

Emperor 3791

### **Chapter 3791: Not Daring To Disobey**

The addition of Phantom Sacred Child emboldened the third prince. His confidence virtually doubled.

Putting Phantom aside, this meant that Divine Ghost Division also had his back. They would be one of the main forces for his royal competition later on.

Two geniuses out of the four were on his side now. He was confident that his group would be able to take down Li Qiye.

“The guy is done for this time.” A youth on the prince’s side laughed boisterously.

“He can’t escape death even if he has three heads and six arms.” Others shouted with palpable excitement.

“Right, he can’t act arrogant for long, the trio will definitely be able to kill him.” More joined in.

“It’s too early to draw a conclusion, Li Qiye’s methods are unfathomable, always exceeding expectations.” A big shot pondered while looking at Li Qiye’s calm expression. This wasn’t going to be so simple.

“So what? He can’t be as strong as Righteous Scion.” Another old expert argued: “Otherwise, other methods are just useless and can’t match absolute force.”

“Just wait, the show is about to begin.” A more neutral member said.

The young ones, especially the fans of the trio, started shouting: “Sacred Child, show this brat the immensity of heaven and earth, rid our holy ground of a vermin.”

“Scums like him deserve to be eliminated!” One more bellowed.

Others showed no hesitation in expressing their disdain. They had animosity towards Li Qiye not because of any existing feud. It’s just that his prior comment insulted their dignity and pride, hence their hatred.

Because of this, how could they not be excited to see the trio going up against Li Qiye?

“Rumble!” Suddenly, loud explosions came from the horizon and silenced the crowd, causing them to shudder.

Everyone turned back and became startled.

“Righteous Scion... Righteous Scion is here...” The young ones became overwhelmed with shock after seeing the chariot.

Yes, another cultivator has arrived - Righteous Scion. The wheels of his chariot issued loud grinds and dao explosions, seemingly crushing the myriad worlds and the heart of the listeners.

His reputation preceded him. Even those who haven’t seen him before turned pale.

He stood on his chariot, still as dominating and impressive as ever. His domineering aura suffocated those nearby.

The ones who witnessed the previous two battles were even more afraid.

“So soon.” One old expert took a deep breath.

Everyone knew that he had entered Metropolis. However, they didn’t expect him to arrive at Minor Sacred Mountain so early, thinking that he would spend more time sightseeing at the capital.

The two top geniuses, Hu Ben and Phantom Sacred Child, had a stoic expression. They knew just how strong he was.

In just a short time, people down by the base receded like the tides to make room for him. The shouters earlier kept their mouth shut, not daring to utter a single word.

Righteous Scion perused the area before stopping at Li Qiye. He smiled and bowed: “Young Master, your fame resounds like thunder piercing the ear. It is an honor to see you today.”

Among the crowd were members of the previous generation such as ancestors, Hu Bens, and Phantom. However, he ignored all of them and respectfully greeted Li Qiye instead.

This was rather unexpected so some speculated that these two knew each other beforehand.

Li Qiye glanced at him and commented: “Actually not bad. Righteous does have plenty of talents.”

“You’re too kind, Young Master. All the talents in the world can’t compare to you alone.” The scion laughed.

“I am indeed fond of flattery.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Righteous Scion then stared at the trio and declared: “Those three? No need for you to waste your time, Young Master. Just give the command and I’ll crush them for you.”

The trio and the rest of the crowd’s expression immediately changed.

The scion’s power was one thing but these two seemed to have a special relationship. First, he should have no problem defeating the three. The problem was - Li Qiye was the saber messenger of Vajra while the scion was the successor of Righteous. The two seemed to be aiming at the holy ground right now.

“Hmph, clearly colluding with the enemy.” One youth quietly said: “Traitors should be executed.”

This sentiment permeated the spectators. It looked like Li Qiye had sold the holy ground to Righteous, hence the youths’ indignation and resentment.

However, most remained quiet due to the scion’s presence.

Hu Ben’s group was alarmed. They had no confidence in stopping the scion. Right now, they needed Dugu Lan to shoulder the burden.

“Find a nice and cool place with shade and wait.” Li Qiye waved dismissively at the scion: “A little exercise is good.”

This attitude towards the scion was unheard of. Not to mention the young generation, not even older experts would dare to talk to the scion in this manner. Li Qiye waved his hand as if he was swatting a fly.

"I don't dare to disobey, Young Master." The scion cupped his fist and smiled then retreated to the sideline.

This naturally shocked the crowd further. Li Qiye's arrogance was one thing since he has always been like this. It wasn't particularly strange for him to act this way towards Righteous Scion too.

However, the scion didn't become angry at all. The right word to describe his attitude would be "subservient".

Was this due to him being awfully magnanimous and not minding the trivial detail? This became the key question in everyone's mind.

Both Hu Ben and Phantom Sacred Child stared at each other, feeling as confused as the rest while trying to guess the relationship between Li Qiye and Righteous Scion.

### **Chapter 3792: Trivial**

After the scion backed off, Li Qiye stretched and lazily told the trio: "Okay, all together or one at a time?"

All eyes were on the trio. Everyone thought that the three would naturally work together.

In a one-on-one scenario, the first to lose would be the third prince. This was rather unanimous among the crowd.

The three thought about it for a bit. The third prince naturally wanted to fight together with Hu Ben and Phantom. That would give them the highest probability of winning. Going alone against Li Qiye was akin to asking for defeat.

"Since you're asking, you must be afraid of us teaming up." The third prince initiated a psychological taunt.

He was worried that Phantom and Hu Ben would care too much about face and agree to a one-on-one battle. That's something he absolutely didn't want to see.

"Obviously." Li Qiye lazily responded: "As if the three of you together are a threat."

Phantom and Hu Ben initially wanted to say some polite and humble lines first to make everyone look good. Alas, Li Qiye's comment infuriated them. Such contempt was truly insulting for famous geniuses like them.

"We'll obey if that is your wish." Phantom coldly uttered.

Hu Ben scowled and said: "Your mysterious means are known by all so let's see them today, we'll see if you're as magical as the rumors."

"That's no problem." Li Qiye nonchalantly said: "I'm sure it hasn't been easy for you all to get this far so I will allow a little bit of actual struggling. Otherwise, you'll die without being able to close your eyes and will become resentful ghosts."

The trio turned red and breathed heavily with rage. They could no longer maintain their elegant appearance, only wanting to use violence against Li Qiye and stomp his face into a pulp.

“So arrogant!” The crowd clamored again, whether it be the young or old. Both thought that Li Qiye was being outrageous.

Of course, a few experts didn’t find this surprising. They shook their head and murmured: “That’s Li Qiye, if he wasn’t like this, he wouldn’t be Li Qiye.”

The majority thought that Li Qiye would be able to kill the trio with just one move. That’s impossible.

The third prince took it better than the other two because of his internal lack of confidence. But Phantom and Hu Ben had a twisted expression due to the humiliation entailed.

“I see, I can’t wait to see how amazing you are then.” Hu Ben shouted sarcastically.

Phantom had purple lightning in his eyes as he said menacingly: “Don’t blame us for being merciless since you’re courting death. Today will be your last.”

“That’s right, this will be a battle till death. Don’t think about leaving this place alive.” The third prince took this opportunity to assert this again, fully pulling his allies into the fray.

“Bold words but I’m afraid they’ll be your last.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

Phantom and Hu Ben scowled thunderously and displayed their power to the horror of the crowd.

The trio no longer wasted time and began to position themselves around Li Qiye. As they gradually moved forward, the crowd watched with bated breath.

Meanwhile, the scion watched with great interest. He had heard plenty of things about Li Qiye and didn’t dare to underestimate him.

The problem was the cultivation gap. What shocking method would Li Qiye use to take down these foes?

The scion then came up with thousands and thousands of ways in his head in a matter of seconds. He put himself in Li Qiye’s shoes and knew that he wouldn’t be able to win regardless of his wondrous techniques and invincible treasures.

Even in the virtually impossible outcome of victory, it would be an arduous one with heavy prices. That’s why he was very curious about Li Qiye’s claim.

On the other hand, Xu Cuimei had a natural expression and wasn’t that invested in the battle as if the outcome was obvious.

The trio formed a horn formation, ready to support each other while surrounding the enemy.

Though they haven’t fought together previously, they were still top geniuses who could act with excellent teamwork.

Li Qiye still had a relaxed expression, unlike the trio’s solemn appearance. He smiled and said: “Okay, time to use your best treasures and techniques. It’ll be your last chance.”

Eyes widened after listening to him. Rumor has it that Phantom Sacred Child has managed to invite an invincible weapon from Myriad-blood Sect. The crowd certainly wanted to take a look.

“Good!” The third prince was the first to react. He was the weakest so there was no way he would hold back from the start. Otherwise, he could be slowing down his allies.

“Boom!” His vitality erupted and soared to the sky like the celestials, extending for a long distance.

“Myriad-form Sanctity, just barely though. One step in.” One big shot commented.

The others nodded. The prince wasn’t the best among the young generation but he still stood out.

### **Chapter 3793: Jadescale Poison Whip**

The third prince truly didn’t hold back since his life was on the line today.

If he were to lose and somehow survive, he would have no place in Vajra anyway after disobeying an imperial decree. Thus, victory was the only option. His other cards could come into play afterward.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Pieces of green jade began to come together to form a whip.

Once it fully assembled, it looked like a green snake with its head raised and an oscillating tongue flick.

The individual scale-like sections were sharp. It didn’t need a direct hit, just a slight brush would result in serious damage.

However, the most terrifying thing about this weapon was neither its cold glow nor its sharpness. A murderous energy was present, resembling a suffocating draconic aura. It seemed rather evil and potent; any contact would result in a withering effect.

As the third prince wielded it, the spectators felt as if a green-scaled poisonous dragon had possessed him.

“Jadescale Poison Whip!” An expert became startled after seeing the weapon.

Others didn’t know about this whip but agreed with the naming choice, at least from its appearance.

“This is the legendary heirloom of the Zhou, right?” One expert found this astonishing.

“Why does the third prince have it?!” Another blurted out.

The Zhou was an influential clan in Vajra and had generations of officials. Of course, their status was far inferior compared to the Li or Zhang.

This whip was their heirloom, the strongest weapon left behind by an ancestor. It has been worshipped by the descendants and only used when absolutely necessary.

That’s why people were surprised to see the third prince with it. Nonetheless, the older experts with knowledge of the court reacted quickly and came up with a reason right away.

The Zhou certainly had a special relationship with the third prince, clearly wanting to support him in his effort for the throne. In the case of success, they might become the next Li or Zhang.

“A prince needing to use someone else’s heirloom...” A youth murmured.

“He’s not the crown prince and there are plenty of princes.” An older expert responded.

The young ones understood after hearing this. Though the third prince had plenty of notable contributions, he was still only a prince, not the successor. He naturally didn’t have access to the strongest weapons or heirlooms of Vajra.

If the royal clan were to give him these weapons, it would be improper due to the existence of the crown prince. They would be admitting wanting to replace him.

That’s where the Zhou came in - giving him exactly what he needed.

“Boom!” Hu Ben also released a torrent of vitality that virtually flip the sky over.

It contained plenty of grand dao power, piercing through the world. Halos manifested and filled the area.

“Grand Dao Sacred Physique!” His cultivation realm became apparent to the crowd.

“The young will surpass us in no time.” An older big shot became sentimental.

Hu Ben was so young yet he was already at the sacred level. Though he might not become a dao lord in the future, he would still be a mighty Heavenly Sovereign.

“Buzz.” His vitality and halos suddenly became infected by a golden shade. His body was engulfed in a golden layer with a hint of blue and bronze.

His battle intent surged, causing him to resemble a war god. His eyes flashed brightly, seemingly able to open a new world.

“Archaic Sun Battle Art! A supreme technique from the founder of Vajra, even before Vajra Dao Lord.” One ancestor became startled.

The founding king of Vajra was an incredible Heavenly Sovereign who left behind this famous art.

For a long period of time, it served as the strongest merit law of Vajra and the ultimate treasure of Martial Hall.

Later on, Vajra managed to build a relationship with Vajra Dao Lord through ample efforts. The dao lord then bestowed them various merit laws. From then on, Archaic Sun Battle Art was no longer their best merit law.

Nonetheless, this didn’t mean that it was weak. Numerous disciples and royal members wished they could learn it.

For example, the third prince didn’t have access to it while Hu Ben did. This was quite surprising.

“No wonder why people say that Hu Ben might become the next guardian of Vajra.” An important character said softly: “Or that he’s the current guardian’s disciple. There is no smoke without fire.”

“So Hu Ben was holding back.” Others exchanged glances.

Everyone assumed that Hu Ben had gone all out against the scion. This didn't seem to be the case. He clearly had thoughts about escaping then. In that case, how would he answer to the soldiers from Vigorous Tiger Legion who died in battle? Was the fight just for show?

Thus, the crowd didn't wish to dwell on this topic due to how sensitive it was.

"Buzz." Phantom's eruption of power wasn't as flashy as the previous two.

It consisted of a strand of blood shooting upward. However, it disappeared right away, replaced by a violet aura. This aura permeated the air and Phantom disappeared.

"Where is he?" A youth wondered.

"Over there!" A keen-eyed spectator noticed a faint shadow but it disappeared once more.

"No, there!" Another one shouted. The shadow continuously appeared and disappeared within the aura.

Two scenarios seemed plausible here - either that he was moving continuously or that he was omnipresent without changing position.

"Phantom Skyshift!" Someone recognized this technique.

#### **Chapter 3794: Phantom Skyshift**

Phantom Skyshift was another famed technique, originating from Myriad-blood Sect. For millions of years, some claimed that this technique was second to none including dao lord and imperial merit laws.

Phantom Sacred Child had his title because he trained in this school and achieved near perfection.

Though he wasn't the strongest genius, he was definitely the most elusive due to this technique. It made him impossible to spot, a perfect characteristic for assassination. If he wished to pursue this wish, he would definitely be among the best ones.

However, due to his noble upbringing, he looked down on this type of conduct. Despite being able to go into stealth and kill his foe, he always fought in a direct manner, never ambushing anyone without warning. This choice actually earned him some admiration from others.

As the three surrounded their opponent, Phantom pulsed in and out of existence, ready to deliver a fatal blow at any moment.

Hu Ben looked possessed by a war god with his Archaic Sun Battle Art. Just one move seemed enough to pulverize Li Qiye.

As for the third prince, the jadescale whip coiled around him like a venomous serpent inching its head outward to scout. Its target was Li Qiye's throat.

They made ample preparation and would go all out at the start of the fight.

The crowd held their breath; some even had both hands on their head from being too nervous. Everyone knew that once started, it would be a ferocious fight. Who would survive the first move?

“Fellow Daoist Li, we are ready. You can summon your weapon now.” Phantom spoke while still pulsing chaotically. His speed seemed to be too fast for people’s eyes to keep up as he kept on switching locations.

“Take out your weapon! We will not fight an unarmed man!” Hu Ben shouted.

The third prince only scowled and didn’t say anything. He naturally would prefer to fight a weaponless Li Qiye. Alas, this obviously couldn’t be said out loud.

All eyes were on Li Qiye, curious about his choice of weapon. Previously, he wore the armor from Wish Ward and made history by destroying two factions.

This armor has been returned to the ward but everyone knew that he had earned the hug mouse’s grace. He certainly had other treasures in his possession.

Of course, some focused on the ancestral saber as well since he had used it to kill Li Xiangquan and Zhang Yunzhi.

“A weapon.” Li Qiye smiled and reached into his pocket to dig around: “Let me see, hmm, is there any suitable one...”

This searching process kept both the crowd and his opponents on edge.

The latter worried that he might take out a world-renowned weapon or treasure. That would be a terrible development.

However, he took a while and couldn’t find anything, shaking his head and giving up next. He begrudgingly said: “Sigh, nothing suitable. It’s tough being poor, can’t even come up with anything good.”

Since he took so long, everyone assumed that he would take out something incredible. Their expectation was betrayed.

“Hmph, you want to fight us without a weapon?” Hu Ben scowled.

This would be extremely advantageous for them but from another perspective, extremely humiliating as well - something unacceptable for someone as prideful as Hu Ben. Only the third prince desired this condition.

“Of course not.” Li Qiye smiled: “That would make it seem as if I’m looking down on you three so I still need to find a weapon. What should I use...” He started looking around.

The crowd became confused because he had a perfect weapon already - the saber hanging by his waist. What was he trying to do?

“This isn’t bad.” He walked up next to a tree and broke a branch off. He brushed the leaves off and returned to say: “Good, this will do.”

The trio’s expression soured while the crowd was astonished. He really wanted to use a branch against them? This was more insulting than if he were to use his bare hands.

“Is this a joke? He must be trying to insult them.” Someone said.



“It’s too disrespectful towards the opponents.” One youth who was a fan of Phantom became indignant.

As for the big shots, they had no idea what Li Qiye wanted to do. He had no reason to insult the trio any further. This seemed like a waste of time and effort.

“You really wish to fight us to the death using that branch?” Phantom coldly asked.

“Why not?” Li Qiye smiled.

The third prince felt that he was purposely aggravating and insulting them. But nonetheless, this wasn’t an actual big deal at all and he preferred it this way.

“So be it, we’ll accept.” The prince immediately said to prevent Li Qiye from changing his mind.

Li Qiye ignored the guy’s plan. He scratched his head, seemingly pondering. After a while, he said: “As I was carrying the statue earlier, I saw some runes and found them quite interesting. I guess this is the perfect time to test their power.”

Having said that, he glanced briefly at Wei Qianqing. Since she knew his goal in taking away the statue, she understood the implication right away.

Albeit shaken, she focused up and came closer to the statue, wanting to focus all of her thoughts on listening.

“Runes on top of the mountain? Maybe they’re left behind by a dao lord?” Someone from the previous generation was moved to hear this.

After all, few managed to reach the pinnacle. The runes up there must be left behind by one of the four dao lords.

During the crowd’s contemplation, Li Qiye pinned the branch onto the soil. It looked like a young plant afterward.

“Yan Ba Mi...” He started chanting Buddhist scripture next while forming a mudra with both hands, looking as if he was holding a bottle.

As the chant went on, liquid-like holy light manifested from thin air in the area between his palms where the bottle was supposed to be.

This little holy light wasn’t much in the holy ground. After all, every inch of the land contained this affinity and majestic power. Even new cultivators could start summoning this light.

However, once the holy light touched the branch pinned to the ground, leaves immediately grew from the initially stripped branch.

They weren’t ordinary leaves since they had a Buddhist glow, looking like the leaves of a bodhi tree.

The branch itself also grew at a rapid speed, eventually becoming a tree taller than a man.

The crowd watched with astonishment, not aware of Li Qiye’s intent. Changing a branch to a tree wasn’t that special. Powerful cultivators could absolutely do so.

## **Chapter 3795: My Tree**

The gentle Buddhist light allowed the tree to grow fast, from a branch to a regular tree with incredible leaves. They looked like bodhi leaves but this wasn't a bodhi tree.

The leaves emitted the same Buddhist affinity downward and bathed the roots. In just a short time, it seems that millions of years have passed for the roots and the main branch, becoming an integral part of the world.

The tiny tree continued to grow in front of the awed spectators. Each leaf and branch pulsed brightly. With an increase in light, dao runes also emerged.

The tree seemed to be hiding an ancient Buddhist scripture containing peerless profundities.

It lacked oppressive pressure and chants. Nonetheless, once the tree was formed, many became shaken with an urge to kneel.

They eventually regained their wits and looked around, not aware of the tree's purpose.

Flowers blossomed within the light and around the trees in a magnificent manner, looking like fireworks deep in space. The light flowers illuminated the area and mesmerized the spectators.

Each flower was one world - this was everyone's thought. Sure enough, this was indeed the case.

New words were being created with numerous living beings inside. As their faith grew, Buddhas were being born as well.

It was astonishing to see this unforgettable process happening on Minor Sacred Mountain. Numerous spectators from a distance got on their knees, thinking that they were seeing the mythical paradise while being enlightened by a Buddhist Lord.

"Is this an illusion?" One ancestor became startled. They had no idea if the tree was actually blossoming or just an illusion created by Li Qiye.

Though these ancestors were extremely powerful, they still couldn't see through the phenomenon.

If this wasn't an illusion, then it would be even more shocking. Many have tried for a lifetime and never had the privilege to see the blossoming of a Buddhist tree.

They didn't have time to think before the start of the next stage. The flowers disappeared, replaced by fruits on the branches.

The fruits varied in form. One looked like a holy Buddha; another looked like a child. One had the form of a pagoda...

The holy light emanating from them contained some sort of truths. The spectators became bewildered, wanting to take a bite or just swallow them whole.

"What is this?" The experts were certainly amazed by this spectacle. However, this didn't seem to have anything to do with the fight.

Why did Li Qiye create this tree? It must have some special effects.

“Incredible.” Even Righteous Scion stroked his chin and mused: “Is this World Crossing? Hmm, not quite.”

Those nearby felt their heart beating faster and stared at the scion. He didn’t look very certain.

“It shouldn’t have anything to do with World Crossing.” One youth said, not daring to go against the scion who was famous for both power and knowledge. None among the young generation was qualified to talk with him about the dao.

An ancestor ruminated, agreeing that this wasn’t Dhyana Dao Lord’s World Crossing.

“It’s not the same but there are similarities regarding the mysteries of Buddhism.” A high elder from a powerful clan responded.

Many have seen World Crossing during the battle between Righteous Scion and Golden Cicada Buddhist Child.

Everyone vividly remembered the visual phenomena seen during Golden Cicada’s performance. Now, Li Qiye’s technique looked completely different.

“The Buddhamization Chapter.” Xu Cuimei standing in the corner sighed and murmured. Unfortunately, no one heard her.

Of course, no one would think of Buddhamization. First, few left alive in the entire world had the privilege of seeing the actual scripture in action.

World Crossing derived by Dhyana Dao Lord from the Supreme Four Truths was far more popular. In reality, World Crossing was a derivation or interpretation of Buddhamization.

Many have learned World Crossing in history. But as for Buddhamization? Who knows who actually got to see it besides Dhyana Dao Lord. These masters weren’t known to the world.

Thus, the fact that Xu Cuimei could recognize the source of Li Qiye’s technique was indicative of her abilities. At the very least, it showed that she had made contact with a heavenly scripture.

The question was - how? Her sect had access to the Evil Devourer Chapter of the four truths, not Buddhamization.

“Okay, this is good enough.” Li Qiye clapped and relaxed his hands, no longer making the mudra.

“This is your weapon?” Phantom’s eyes narrowed while looking at the Buddhist tree.

At the start, they thought that Li Qiye would use the branch as a sword. They didn’t expect him to grow a tree with it.

“That’s one way to put it. As one wishes.” Li Qiye smiled.

Others paid no mind to his comment with the exception of Wei Qianqing. She was close to the statue of Dhyana Dao Lord and closed her eyes, entering a state of meditation. As one wishes...

“Keep on acting mysterious all you want.” The third prince said: “Fellow Brothers, let’s capture him now, he’s trying to buy time.”

Hu Ben and Phantom exchanged glances before nodding. They didn't quite agree with the prince but it certainly looked like Li Qiye was buying time.

"No rush, no rush. I said that I would give you three a chance. What opponent do you want?" Li Qiye smirked.

He then gently knocked on a fruit and said: "This person, Dhyana Dao Lord, or Buddha Dao Lord, or Evilseal Pagoda...?"

The spectators followed Li Qiye's lead through all the fruits and found that they looked very familiar.

Because the holy ground worshipped these sages, they had portraits of the dao lords. For example, Dhyana Dao Lord. That fruit that Li Qiye touched first truly looked like him.

"Dhyana Dao Lord, Buddha Dao Lord..." Even the ancestors took a deep breath.

Li Qiye's casual tap on the fruit was nothing short of a hammer striking his opponents' mind.

These dao lords were the ultimate existences in the heart of the holy ground's members. If one day, they would suddenly need to face these dao lords? None dared to imagine this scenario.

### **Chapter 3796: Three Fruits For You**

The trio staggered backward after hearing this. Fighting against the dao lords would result in unbearable pressure.

In fact, other cultivators saw the shape of the fruits and became fearful as well. No cultivators would ever want to fight beings they deem as gods.

"What the hell are those fruits?" One expert took a deep breath.

"Just an imitation, they can't have the same abilities as the great dao lords. I'm sure this is just an illusion." Another calmed down and said.

As for the ancestors, they still had a hard time fathoming the fruits. They exchanged glances and didn't believe that the fruits had the power of the dao lords either.

"Hmph, your trickery can't frighten us!" Hu Ben roared.

"Let's go, this illusion definitely can't be that powerful." The third prince shouted and took the initiative.

The longer this dragged on, the worse it would be for him. Thus, he wanted to end this as soon as possible.

"Clank!" His jadescale whip immediately coiled upward and turned into a poisonous dragon. The green dragon had one scale on top of its head, exuding a terrible murderous intent.

The crowd shuddered after seeing how potentially deadly it was. Anything touched by the murderous intent immediately withered.

"Be careful now." The startled spectators hurriedly retreated in order to avoid a needless death.

"Die!" The third prince furiously roared and raised his hand, commanding the dragon to attack.

It opened its mouth and shot out a beam of murderous intent, piercing through space itself. A withering force spread along the path, going as far as corroding the spatial fabrics to the horror of the crowd.

It instantly appeared right before Li Qiye's chest. Its speed and power were incredible. Once struck, Li Qiye would die instantly without a chance to resist.

"Go." In this split second, Li Qiye picked one fruit off the tree and casually tossed it forward.

"Boom!" The fruit actually managed to stop the murderous beam from hitting his chest.

This was the fruit in the form of a golden pagoda. It immediately became larger; its Buddhist light halted the murderous beam.

"What?!" The spectators couldn't believe it.

"Don't celebrate just yet!" Hu Ben was the next to seize the momentum and leaped upward.

The Archaic Sun Battle Art was utilized to its limit and covered him in a fiery golden armor. He had a halberd capable of splitting the sky. The flames from the armor were extremely sharp with lacerating pulses.

Hu Ben became tall enough to force everyone to look up to see him. The celestials circled around his head as if he was the only true god in the world. His power under the boost of the battle art started to ravage the area.

"Die!" He swung his halberd downward and severed laws along the way.

Due to his massive size, this strike seemed capable of splitting Minor Sacred Mountain itself, not just Li Qiye.

More spectators started running away, not expecting the scale of destruction.

However, Li Qiye casually picked another fruit and tossed it again.

"Boom!" Something far more overwhelming manifested, capable of breaking everything like dried branches.

The horrified crowd saw a supreme existence coming into being. His vajra easily stopped Hu Ben's halberd.

"Vajra Dao Lord!" They became dumbstruck right away.

Some felt their legs giving in and dropped to the ground: "Ancestor!"

Yes, this figure turned out to be Vajra Dao Lord. Of course, not the real person.

The fruit Li Qiye picked earlier had the form of Vajra Dao Lord. It immediately turned into this avatar afterward.

Among the four dao lords of Buddha Holy Ground, Vajra Dao Lord was known to be the one most versed in battle. His vajra could sweep through the myriad worlds, slaying gods and devils in the process.

Numerous members of the holy ground began to prostrate to his image.

“Pop!” Meanwhile, the light from the tree flickered and sent someone flying.

“Phantom Sacred Child!” Everyone saw the failed attack.

So it turned out that Phantom stealthily appeared behind Li Qiye for a fatal blow. Unfortunately, the Buddhist light automatically struck him.

Phantom instantly flashed and disappeared once more.

“Trying to run?” Li Qiye smiled and picked the third fruit.

“Amitabha.” A chant echoed across the realms. A boundless radiance engulfed the area with the intensity of a million suns. Everyone was bathed in this magnificent light.

“Buddha Dao Lord!” One expert managed to see through the dazzling light.

He saw Buddha Dao Lord sitting in the meditative pose, looking unrestrained and supreme.

“Progenitor!” More and more prostrated on the ground.

Even the most powerful ancestors became slack-jawed since this exceeded their imagination.

Li Qiye simply tossed out two fruits to summon Vajra and Buddha Dao Lord. Though they were only avatars, this was already terrifying enough.

The ancestors kept on trying to figure out whether they were mere illusions but this didn’t seem to be the case.

“A natural grand dao...” The scion himself was shaken to see this.

### **Chapter 3797: Three Fruits, Three Fortunes**

Three dao fruits - one turned into a treasure pagoda, another into Vajra Dao Lord, and the final one, Buddha Dao Lord.

The most capable members of the crowd used their heavenly gaze to peruse the scene to no avail. They found that this was no illusion.

“What kind of technique is this?” An ancestor asked in awe.

Though these were only avatars, they had the presence of the actual dao lords, or at least their marks and powers.

This was similar to a dao lord’s intent or clone but neither was the correct assessment. Li Qiye’s Buddhist ability was the thing creating them, not that they came from something left behind by the dao lords.

Ordinary experts had no idea what was going on. Even the ancestors only saw the bare surface, unable to make any solid conjecture.

“This... might be far superior to Buddhization.” Xu Cuimei said with uncertainty. She hasn’t cultivated this chapter before, only Evil Devourer Seven Chapters. However, since these had the same sources, she

had access to the mysteries of this particular heavenly scripture. This allowed her to see further than others.

The appearance of Vajra and Buddha Dao Lord horrified the trio. They still knew that these avatars weren't the real dao lords. Nonetheless, the aura emanating from them was still too much.

These were supreme existences. In the deepest crevices of the mind, virtually all cultivators feared them.

"It's my turn now." Li Qiye smiled and casually raised his hand.

"Boom!" The pagoda stopping the murderous beam grew dramatically in size and started flying towards the poisonous dragon.

The dragon's beam instantly disintegrated. Everything turned dark for the dragon because the pagoda hovered on top of it, ready to come crashing down.

"Activate!" The prince roared and channeled his vitality. He became resplendent as he added more power to the whip.

The dragon flew upward with its claws ready. Its single horn had lightning currents materializing at the tip.

"Boom!" The lightning bolts could tear out the sky vault, intending to penetrate the pagoda.

Meanwhile, Vajra Dao Lord pushed Hu Ben's halberd away to deliver a direct slash. This vajra of his was considered to be one of the strongest dao lord weapons. Some even listed among the top ten. It played a large role in him being able to assault a forbidden zone.

Though this wasn't the real vajra, the resulting power was still cataclysmic.

The ancestors turned pale from astonishment. They knew that this move could heavily injure or even cripple them.

Hu Ben's expression darkened. He resorted to his battle art again, activating its full potential. After loud clunks, his golden armor gained several more layers of dao barriers.

"Boom!" This dao power swept horizontally for 300,00 miles to build a wall. It then grew vertically for one million miles.

The wall consisted of dao laws intertwining together and was extremely thick, looking like a world wall.

This was indeed an impressive line of defense. So this turned out to be Hu Ben's real power while he only used eighty percent or so against the scion.

"Amateurish." The scion smiled and shook his head after seeing this.

At this time, more and more started thinking that Hu Ben was wrong for not going all out. His legion was killed by the scion while he chose to hide his true ability.

Of course, the scion didn't think so. Even if Hu Ben had tried his best, that legion still would have died.

On another front, Buddha Dao Lord stretched one hand forward after receiving Li Qiye's command.

It lacked palpable divinity and destruction. Nonetheless, it instantly covered the entire sky.

Phantom was caught underneath. He moved with incredible speed; each flash took him ten thousand miles away, wanting to escape the palm.

It didn't take long before he was ten million miles away, extremely close to the border of the holy ground.

"So damn fast, that's Phantom Skyshift for you." The ancestors could keep up while the young spectators lost sight of him long ago.

The former felt that they wouldn't be able to keep up with this speed. The Heavenly Sovereigns in the crowd were obviously stronger than Phantom, just not when it came to speed.

Unfortunately, his impressive agility wasn't enough to escape the palm hovering above. Fleeing seemed rather futile. Not even going to the edge of the world was enough.

He eventually realized this and suddenly stopped then turned around.

"Phantom Sacred Child wants to take the palm strike directly?" The capable spectators became startled.

In the next moment, his body vibrated at an alarming rate. Even heavenly gazes couldn't keep count of this speed. Once reaching the limit, the space around him suddenly melted.

"What is he doing?" Many experts became confused.

"This is speed developed to the limit." One ancestor said: "It's not crossing through the current space alone but rather, various dimensions."

Others took a deep breath after hearing this. They couldn't quite reach this level yet.

"Pop!" Phantom took one step forward and disappeared from sight, seemingly no longer existing in this realm.

### **Chapter 3798: One Suppressive Move**

Three moves occurred with one lift of the hand. The pagoda's suppression, Vajra Dao Lord's incredible offense, and the Buddhist palm chasing for millions of miles virtually occurred at the same time, too fast compared to the speed of pen and ink.

"Boom!" The poisonous dragon let out a miserable shriek. Though it tried its best, it still couldn't stop the suppressive pagoda.

It crushed the horn first then the rest of the dragon, reducing it to ashes.

Finally, it pushed the third prince against the ground and continued grinding down, breaking bones and spilling blood.

"Ah!" The prince screamed in pain.

People had no idea whether he would survive or not while hearing his agonizing screams.



At the same time, Vajra Dao Lord's weapon cut through Hu Ben's halberd and didn't slow down in the slightest, smashing onto the great wall. Dao pieces crumbled first then the rest of the wall.

"Crack!" Though the brunt of the attack had been absorbed by the wall, the remaining force was still terrifying. It sent Hu Ben flying while vomiting blood.

His body pierced through numerous peaks as his blood painted the sky in an astonishing manner.

Meanwhile, Phantom was in another dimension and everyone thought that he had managed to escape this disaster.

Unfortunately, that was merely wishful thinking. Buddha Dao Lord's palm also traveled through space and reached into a deeper dimension. It then pulled out something looking like a crystal sphere with Phantom inside.

"Crack!" He closed his fingers and crushed the spatial sphere.

Though there was no physical contact yet, Phantom couldn't endure the crushing force. Nonetheless, he mustered everything he had during the split second of the sphere destruction. He leaped up, wanting to escape the palm.

He utilized his movement technique beyond the extreme; his astonishing speed became unimaginable.

Alas, Buddha Dao Lord flipped his palm backward and smashed the ground, leaving a gigantic palm prince.

It destroyed all of Phantom's defenses so he freefell down and created a gigantic pit. The dirt nearby was covered in blood. Who knows if he was alive or not down there?

Silence took over while people stopped breathing for a moment. This happened too quickly, from Li Qiye's hand gesture to the defeat of the trio.

They shuddered in astonishment. The young ones, in particular, trembled with fear.

Prior to this, the consensus was that the four great geniuses were the top dogs of the young generation.

Hu Ben proved this after fighting against the scion. Everyone thought that he deserved his reputation. Now, both he and Phantom couldn't withstand one attack.

Li Qiye simply tossed three Buddhist fruits and gave a command. He never actually participated in the fight.

People turned their focus back to the Buddhist tree. There were still more fruits on the tree. Would he be able to fight the entire world by using them? How many could actually withstand the onslaught?

"Th-this is how it ends?" One genius stammered while looking at the broken battlefield.

The crowd exchanged glances of bewilderment including the powerful ancestors. They confirmed that it wasn't an illusion because that wouldn't be enough to injure the trio.

"How the hell did he do it?" The tree and its fruits instilled fear upon the spectators.

Unfortunately, no one could answer this question regardless of their power and knowledge. They could use their best calculation method and it would be of no use.

It would have been simpler if Li Qiye had used a top merit law or weapon to defeat the trio with one move.

But now, Li Qiye simply pinned one branch on the ground and created a Buddhist tree. The fruits from it had incredible effects.

This particular technique was beyond their comprehension limit. A lifetime wasn't enough to learn something like it.

Alas, Li Qiye didn't look like he was interested in revealing his process.

"What a supreme ability." Righteous Scion became emotional after seeing it.

"Perhaps this is an unknown Buddhist law left behind by Dhyana Dao Lord?" One ancestor thought about Li Qiye's comment prior.

Li Qiye had said that he noticed a Buddhist art while moving the statue down the peak. This could have been left behind by Dhyana Dao Lord.

"Dhyana Dao Lord created another top technique outside of World Crossing? One that's comparable to it?" Another high elder agreed with this speculation.

"That's definitely possible." Others felt the same way and nodded.

This was the only plausible explanation for what had transpired.

"This wasn't Li Qiye's actual power, he borrowed the power of the holy ground similar to what Golden Cicada did with World Crossing." An ancient big shot built on this premise.

People started thinking. Golden Cicada nearly won against the scion by borrowing the Buddhist power of the holy ground.

They thought that Li Qiye might have done something similar. No wonder why the scion made a remark about World Crossing at the start.

"How did Li Qiye obtain this supreme Buddhist art?" The big shots became envious afterward.

### **Chapter 3799: Supreme Brother**

By this point, the majority believed that Li Qiye had learned a technique created by Dhyana Dao Lord that's on the same level as World Crossing.

Li Qiye always had such good luck as if he was blessed by heaven. Everyone naturally became jealous of him.

"Bam!" Debris scattered everywhere as two figures flew upward, looking quite embarrassed.

They were none other than Hu Ben and Phantom.

Numerous youths cheered after seeing this, feeling way better.

“Good, they’re still alive.” One expert heaved a sigh of relief.

These two renowned geniuses could compete against some cultivators of the last generation and win. If they were to be killed by one hand raise from Li Qiye, the rest of the holy ground would feel immense pressure.

How could they ever look straight at Li Qiye again? He would completely overshadow everyone else.

Though the two survived, they didn’t look great at all. Both were bloodied, especially Hu Ben. His body was twisted with numerous broken bones. Anyone else would be bedridden right now, becoming a cripple.

This was indicative of their power - capable of standing straight despite the grievous injuries.

They began using a great number of ointments and medicines to stabilize their wounds.

“Ah!” The third prince was still screaming while being under the pagoda. Struggling was useless unless he had some assistance.

“Brother Hu Ben, save me!” He had no choice but to ask his allies for help.

Due to their friendship, Hu Ben immediately wanted to rush over. However, Phantom appeared in front of him and raised his arm to stop.

“What are you doing?” Hu Ben frowned.

“No rush, Brother Hu Ben, we can do it after we defeat Li Qiye.” Phantom said seriously.

Hu Ben wasn’t an idiot and understood right away. The third prince was the weakest among them. He was of no use in battle and would actually drag them down.

They could save him once but a second time? They had no time to divert their attention during this crucial battle.

It was better to leave the guy suppressed because his life wasn’t in any danger.

In the end, Hu Ben gave up and agreed with Phantom’s assessment.

“Brother!” The prince shuddered and shouted again.

This time, Hu Ben didn’t say anything. The prince realized that these two wouldn’t come to save him.

The spectators watched in silence. Some understood the duo’s choice. The prince was mangled beneath that pagoda. He would only be a hindrance in battle.

Li Qiye seemed amused as he stretched and said: “One more chance, do your best now because there won’t be another.”

His nonchalant tone made it sound as if he wasn’t on a battlefield. However, everyone became frozen, including his foes.

They really believed that he could easily take down these geniuses at this point. The tree still had plenty of fruits left. He could take down a few more and instantly kill Hu Ben and Phantom.

The duo contemplated. They still had some ace cards left but if these were to fail, that would spell the end for them.

Nonetheless, it was indeed their last chance. They needed to kill Li Qiye in order to stay alive. Taking a risk was absolutely essential now.

As for the powerful spectators, they didn't think highly of the two's chances any longer. Nothing they do should be able to stop those Buddhist fruits.

"Idiot!" An authoritative voice suddenly came from somewhere in the capital. It was dignified and oppressive, akin to the voice of a god.

"His power is from the resources of the holy ground." The voice continued to guide Hu Ben: "Your treasure can change everything. Sever the foundation."

An answer dawned on Hu Ben. He clapped his hands and said: "I see, thank you, Royal Uncle." He bowed towards that direction before discussing with Phantom.

The crowd was shaken to hear this voice.

"Is that the guardian of Vajra?" One speculated.

"One of the four grandmasters?!" A youth was startled to hear this due to the power of the four.

Very few have met the guardian of Vajra. This person's identity has been a mystery. Rumor has it that Hu Ben was a disciple of the guardian.

"No, that's not the guardian." An ancestor revealed: "That's the supreme brother." [1]

"Supreme brother??" A youth has never heard of this title before.

As for the older cultivators, most have heard of this title. One said: "Supreme Brother Jianhao, one of the top students from Duality back then from the same class as Five-colored Sacred Sovereign, right?"

"Yes, the same class as Archaic Sun King too but the king left way earlier compared to them." One ancestor said.

### **Chapter 3800: Sword Hero**

Supreme Brother was an unfamiliar title to the young generation. However, the older experts were moved after hearing it, especially the alumni from Duality Academy.

"Supreme Brother? Is this an official title or role?" One youth murmured. [1]

"He's the younger blood brother of Archaic Sun King." A senior nearby answered.

"Wouldn't that just make him a prince then? What's the difference?" The junior quietly responded.

"Supreme as in he's on the same level as the king." The senior elaborated: "Vajra's royal family is thriving and the king has plenty of brothers. He's the only one who has this as an official title."

"Ah, so his status is higher than the other princes." The junior understood and murmured.

"Another title of his is Sword Hero of Vajra." A different expert chimed in.

"I see..." The junior replied. Even a fool could tell the grandeur of this second title.

"Sword Hero was so high-spirited and domineering back then." An alumnus who was now a big shot became sentimental.

One ancestor from that generation said: "Do you remember how people used to say that his talents are above the sacred sovereign?"

"What, if he's so amazing, then why did Archaic Sun King win?" A youth became curious.

The older characters exchanged glances without answering.

Few in the holy ground could answer. This could be considered a current mystery of Vajra.

No need to dwell on Archaic Sun King's incompetence. To put it frankly, some would call him an incapable and unworthy ruler. Nonetheless, Vajra showed no sign of decline under him. This could be attributed to its strong foundation and a robust number of new talents.

Alas, ultimately, it was Archaic Sun King who seized the throne, not Sword Hero.

In the past, Sword Hero was ambitious and certainly wanted to become the next king of Vajra in order to lead it to a golden age. He formed alliances just like the third prince, earning the support of the nobles. He somehow still lost to Archaic Sun King and faded into obscurity.

After the formal coronation, Archaic Sun King bestowed him with an official title of Supreme Brother.

Why did he lose? No one could really answer this question. Back then, at least three divisions at the plateau supported him.

There were several speculations. First, Archaic Sun King was the crown prince. The ancestors at the temple didn't want to change the hereditary tradition so they ignored his inability. This belief was widely accepted because the temple had this power.

Another one stated that Sword Hero was listed as the best candidate for the throne to Sacred Mountain. However, Sacred Mountain disapproved so Archaic Sun King was chosen instead. This rumor was popular as well.

Those who believed in this one had the notion that Sacred Mountain wanted to change the leading power in the holy ground. Letting someone like Sword Hero take charge would only strengthen Vajra, making it harder for Sacred Mountain to change this spot. Thus, Archaic Sun King was the perfect candidate.

Because of this second speculation, numerous powers in the holy ground started losing patience. If Sacred Mountain truly wanted to change the leader, others would have an opportunity to take Vajra's spot.

The third stated that in spite of Archaic Sun King's deficiencies, he had trustworthy brothers such as the guardian of Vajra, National Teacher Ye Mingshi, and Attendant Hong. These three gave him ample power and guaranteed his position on the throne. Even Sword Hero couldn't do a thing to change this.

This one had plenty of supporters as well. After all, the guardian was a grandmaster while some thought that Ye Mingshi and Attendant Hong weren't far off.

This rendered it virtually impossible for Sword Hero to keep up. One could say that Archaic Sun King's camp had the fighting power of at least two grandmasters.

"So can this Sword Hero be the current guardian of Vajra?" A young man lacking information wondered.

This was immediately refuted by a big shot who used to study at Duality: "No chance, they're two different people." His tone contained absolute certainty.

Though no one had a clue who the guardian was, this being was still classified as a grandmaster. Why?

One explanation told the tale of the guardian challenging the other three masters in secrecy. In the end, the battles were relatively even so the guardian won the recognition of the trio, earning a spot at the top.

The other pertained to a belief that the four grandmasters were appointed by Buddha Supreme himself. This alone made the guardian qualified to be in this group.

"I haven't heard anything about Sword Hero in a long time. We're so old now." An old expert became sentimental.

In the past, they were mere juniors. After Archaic Sun King took over, Sword Hero rarely showed up in public. Now, all of them were at the ancestor classification.

After receiving additional advice from Sword Hero, Hu Ben and Phantom came up with a new strategy.

"Li Qiye! Only one of us will leave this place today!" Hu Ben took a deep breath and shouted.

"Yes, I'll be leaving this place just fine." Li Qiye smirked.

"It's too early to gloat now, save it for when the battle is over." Phantom coldly uttered.

Both of them were actually afraid of Li Qiye but didn't want to show it and lose morale.

"Yes, yes, show me what you can do instead of telling me." Li Qiye lazily stretched.

The two nodded at each other before Hu Ben roared: "Activate!"

A treasure flew out of his bright fate palaces. It looked to be a set of three iron gates. They immediately rotated around him.

This was still their dormant state yet they gave him a perfect defense. Nothing could ever get through. They had ancient runes carved on the surface along with mystical star formations. When the three came together, they could seal heaven and earth.

Their aged appearance didn't diminish their majestic and overwhelming aura, seemingly blessed by a peerless king.

"Archaic Sun Temporal Diagram!" One expert from the last generation shouted.

“The strongest weapon left behind by Vajra’s Temporal Ancient King, a peak Heavenly Sovereign.” One ancestor found this astonishing.