

Emperor 3811

Chapter 3811: Trinity Sword Art

Dugu Lan's current power pleasantly surprised the members of the holy ground.

They thought that she had no chance of winning in the past. Just putting up a good fight would have been more than enough. Now, she could actually beat him in a direct battle after revealing her twelve palaces.

"You can do it, First Sister!" Students from Duality cheered loudly while being overwhelmed with excitement.

Some even jumped up and down, wanting to tell the world about their amazing first sister.

"Twelve palaces... how impressive. We'll always be surpassed eventually." One ancestor became sentimental.

"She might not be equal to the scion right now but her potential is bright." Another big shot commented.

She already had twelve palaces at her age. Once her grand dao is fortified, her height would be incredible. There was a chance for her to compete for the dao lord position.

"When I got here, I thought that you were at the peak of the sacred physique realm at best, it seems like I have underestimated you." The scion said.

"You're too kind. I've only broken through recently, my grand dao is still unstable while you have been an heir for a long time now." Dugu Lan replied, not finding pride in her achievement.

Nonetheless, the crowd still thought that it was very impressive. She was definitely among the top of her generation now.

"Only the scion can match up with her." Another genius said with admiration.

"This is perfect, I can finally go all out." The scion glowed with vigor and excitement, especially his pulsing eyes. His battle spirit surged after finding a capable foe.

"Rumble!" He released his vitality and twelve palaces as well. His true fate was in the center, looking as imposing as can be.

Chaos energy engulfed the area. He resembled an unbeatable king in charge of all things; all others must heed his commands.

It became apparent that he was above Dugu Lan in terms of raw power and cultivation. Thus, her claim made perfect sense.

One was an heir for a long time while the other had only broken through in the last several days.

Dugu Lan had a serious expression, not daring to underestimate her opponent.

"Clank!" She slowly unsheathed her sword. As the blade grind against the scabbard, everyone felt as if time was slowing down.

It lacked a blinding radiance and a sharp murderous intent. People saw the material of the sword. It looked like wood, stone, and metal yet was neither of these three.

The unknown material consisted of two colors - one side was black and the other white. The degree of intensity also changed from the bottom to the top for both colors.

The spectators felt as if she had the yin and yang firmly under her grasp.

Righteous Scion was obviously stronger but the moment this sword came out, the tides seemed to be turned. She became the ruler of the cosmos instead - the ultimate existence. This feeling was due to the sword alone.

The rather conspicuous sword startled the crowd. The only unique characteristic was its duo-chromatic appearance, yet it felt invincible.

"A paragon of swords." The scion had a serious expression.

As the successor of Righteous, he has seen plenty of weapons before. His sect also had three dao lords so he certainly saw dao lord weapons as well. Nonetheless, he still praised this sword. This was an indication of its unequalled nature.

"Its name is Trinity." Dugu Lan revealed.

"Trinity?" Some found this astonishing because in terms of auras, it was even above the scion's spear.

However, the spear's name was grand - Heavenseize. This made Trinity seem normal in comparison.

For the smaller sects, the elementary weapons of new disciples usually had these names - Taiji Sword, Trinity Sword, Four-form Saber...

"It is to be used with Trinity Sword Art, please give me pointers." Dugu Lan added.

"Heaven, earth, and man, I see." The scion solemnly replied.

He didn't have this expression when dealing with Golden Cicada Buddhist Child's World Crossing.

"Trinity Sword Art... the one from the legends?!" An old ancestor with one foot in the grave suddenly recalled something.

"So it's a famous art?" A junior immediately asked.

"Rumor has it that it is from the secret realm." The ancestor replied.

"Secret realm?" The junior had no idea about this realm or the sword art. Others shared the same confusion.

The ancestor ignored them and asked Dugu Lan: "Fairy, is this sword art from the secret realm?"

"Yes. When our progenitor created the academy, a messenger from Void Zone personally came with gifts." Dugu Lan had no intention of hiding.

The young ones didn't think much of it but those from the previous generation became frightened.

"It's really from Void Zone!" One big shot gasped.

Chapter 3812: Merciless Heaven

People shuddered once this so-called Void Zone was brought up. Even the veteran ancestors' mind trembled after hearing the name. [1]

Void Zone was an unreachable area for all cultivators. Even dao lords looked up towards this place.

Most tried for their whole life just to earn one visit there. Unfortunately, fewer than few were qualified.

In fact, not even dao lords could earn an invitation. For example, the brilliant Blessed Dao Lord both admired and feared Void Zone. According to the rumors, this dao lord never got an invitation to go there.

Outside of a few special ancient emperors, Puresun Dao Lord and the duck egg buyer have entered there before.

Too many legends existed for this profound and mysterious place. Some even considered it to be an immortal realm. Alas, the fortunate visitors remained taciturn on what they've seen.

Because of this, Eight Desolaces had a pitiful level of knowledge regarding this area. This gave birth to some ridiculous speculations and rumors.

The only absolute consensus was that it was not a place to be trifled with. Even the top existences seemed fearful and always trod carefully regarding this topic.

"Duality Master has quite a reputation." One ancestor remarked: "Even True Immortal Sect didn't enjoy the privilege of being visited by someone from Void Zone."

There were plenty of emperors in the ancient era and dao lords. However, when these beings got to the top and proved their dao, they might not receive a congratulatory visit from an official messenger of the secret realm.

Perhaps Void Zone paid no mind to them, only viewing them as nothing more than a strong cultivator.

On the other hand, Duality Master was unique. Void Zone brought weapons and manuals to the founding of his academy.

"Is Void Zone really strong?" One junior knew nothing outside of the name. He was curious to see the solemn expression of the ancestors and high elders.

"More than that, it's a taboo existence." An ancestor replied.

"Taboo existence? what do you mean?" The junior continued to ask.

The ancestor stopped, not wanting to dwell on this topic. An expert nearby answered instead: "Taboo as in, just one command can result in total destruction for countless sects."

The young ones were astounded to hear this ridiculous answer.

"Really? How can it be so strong?" The junior remained skeptical.

Alas, the seniors no longer wanted to talk about it. It was best not to talk about this entity due to the potential disaster entailed. The young ones were calves, still unafraid of a tiger. But as for them, they knew just how frightening Void Zone was. Their meager power was nothing in comparison.

Meanwhile, the scion stared carefully at the unsheathed Trinity. Normally, he always had a proud and lively expression. Some would call this arrogance and contempt for others. This was no longer the case.

“My spear is not a match for your sword.” He eventually sighed and concluded.

“The user matters more than the merit law and weapon. I might not be able to beat you even while using Trinity.” Dugu Lan replied.

She paused for a bit and humbly added: “I was fortunate enough to earn the grace of the seniors and have the opportunity to learn Trinity Sword Art and wield this sword.”

The experts exchanged glances. They realized that by doing so, the academy was clearly grooming her to be a pivotal pillar there.

“Today is my lucky day, to be able to witness Trinity Sword Art. Please give me pointers, Fairy.” The scion happily said.

“The same to you.” Dugu Lan replied in a straightforward manner.

She then slowly raised the sword. During this process, everyone felt as if their fate was in her hand despite a lack of flashiness and fanfare, that the blade was next to their neck and primed for decapitation.

This sense of helplessness was overwhelming even though all she did was raise the sword.

“Go!” The scion was as serious as can be while holding his spears with both hands. He immediately summoned a dao path beneath and thrust his spear forward, severing the reincarnation cycle along with the yin and yang.

“Boom!” The apocalyptic attack horrified the spectators. It was absolutely capable of instantly flattening a kingdom. They knew that they had no chance of surviving this attack.

On the other hand, Dugu Lan didn’t panic and observed the incoming thrust.

“Clank!” Trinity’s white side unleashed a supreme and merciless slash.

A blossoming lotus flower only appeared for a split second before being replaced by a sword thrust.

Merciless Heaven - the thrust looked like the onslaught of heaven itself.

The scion switched his stance to a defensive one. His spear sealed and severed everything; even the gods couldn’t get through.

Alas, the severing couldn’t stop the sword thrust. Trinity made it through the defense while the scion reacted quickly by leaping backward. The entire thing happened too fast for the spectators to see.

Blood splashed along with a hushed groan from the scion.

People then saw him stopping with a wound on his shoulder, staining his robe. Albeit, this was only a flesh wound.

Nonetheless, people were still shaken. It was exceedingly difficult to injure someone at his power since his body was as tough as steel.

Chapter 3813: Lifeblood Earth

Once the spectators calmed down, applause immediately erupted.

Golden Cicada Buddhist Child managed to send the scion flying during their fight. However, that was more of a warm-up and no real injuries occurred.

Furthermore, the scion seemed rather serious this time. He might not be going all-out but was still using eighty percent of his power. Thus, Dugu Lan's success was special.

"Incredible!" Some shouted with uncontainable excitement.

"First Sister's sword art is unbeatable!" The students from Duality turned red with elation.

"Right, that move can't be stopped by the young generation." One genius had nothing but admiration.

"That's Trinity Sword Art." An ancestor emotionally murmured: "Void Zone lives up to its reputation."

The powerful ancestors shuddered and shared the same thought - that their experience and power wouldn't be enough to escape unscathed.

"I couldn't block this move. The sword art is truly unbeatable." The scion's expression changed. He didn't bother to look at the wound on his shoulder and was still in high spirits despite losing this exchange.

"First Sister, defeat him!" Duality students yelled again.

Other youths chimed in and showed their support: "Fairy Dugu! Do it for the holy ground!"

"Fairy Dugu!" Cheers could be heard from all members of the holy ground in the audience.

Dugu Lan was actually in a state of zen, not affected by external sounds.

"You're still not going all out, Scion. This isn't over." Dugu Lan said.

"I've rarely been injured in a direct fight ever since the completion of my dao. I suppose I have to try harder since it would be a shame to not see all of Trinity Sword Art." The scion smiled.

Having said that, his mighty aura swept through the area like a tsunami. This seemed to be an awakened state. He finally revealed his true power to the astonishment of the crowd. Many spectators were blown a thousand miles away. The older ancestors wouldn't claim to be stronger than him either.

"Boom!" As he continued to gather strength, his energy manifested into a terrible maelstrom. His battle spirit seemingly tore the sky vault apart. Each of his movements brimmed with unstoppable destruction.

"Good!" Dugu Lan knew that letting him power up like this was unwise so she immediately unleashed her second technique.

The dark side of the sword was on top as she roared: "Lifeblood Earth!"

The sky turned dark first before the rest of the world. The end comes from heaven while the earth gives life - this was the second technique of Trinity Sword Art.

A typha tree emerged from the darkness. This was an evil tree only existing in the legends.

"Hmm..." Experts activated their heavenly gaze but still saw only darkness.

"My eyes?!" Numerous became frightened right away after losing their sight.

Normally, even in total darkness, a cultivator's heavenly gaze would let them see. Lights no longer mattered as much.

But now, even the ancestors couldn't see a thing. Some thought that they were blind.

"Why doesn't the heavenly gaze work?!" Some started shouting.

"Calm down, your eyes are fine. This is a dao of concealment!" A mighty ancestor loudly declared and managed to calm the crowd.

They stopped panicking and focused up. From this, they sensed a dreadful darkness permeating the realm.

This darkness seemed to be a life force and created more living beings. This was akin to mud and soil giving life to vegetation.

"Something's emerging!" Many shuddered right away.

As time passed, numerous new existences could be detected within the darkness. In the next second, they fused and became one.

"Boom!" A terrible power erupted, akin to the birth of the god of darkness.

The spectators dropped to the ground after sensing this terrible being.

"So this is Lifeblood Earth. It creates life from darkness." A powerful ancestor had heard of a legend pertaining to this technique.

Another ancestor wanted to use their weapon to light up the area. Unfortunately, lights were crushed by this absolute darkness. No rays would come out.

"Damn." The ancestor murmured.

The crowd had no choice but to yield and accept this dark power. There was no other choice.

"That's Trinity Sword Art for you." Another high elder remarked.

The move was only aimed towards the scion but everyone else was affected as well.

"Boom!" Suddenly, the light returned after a deafening explosion.

The spectators could see again - the scion floating in the air while raising his glowing Heavenseize. The seven orbs exuded endless flames, wanting to forcefully push the darkness away.

Chapter 3814: Celestial Decapitation

The golden light tore apart the darkness and blinded the spectators.

“Righteous Scion!” People couldn’t help blurting out his title.

In fact, some found him to be quite cute right now despite prior distaste or even animosity towards him.

After all, when they were lost in the darkness, his light returned their vision. This gave them a better impression of him, at least momentarily.

Meanwhile, the darkness didn’t give up. An invisible hand seemed to be gathering everything beneath heaven. A massive tree could finally be seen after being illuminated by the golden light.

The area around it was darker than black and the tree itself was even darker. Thus, due to its extreme hue, its faint outline could be seen. If there was a god of darkness, this tree would be it.

It immediately devoured the power of darkness to gather more energy. However, people thought that this might not be the right interpretation since it seemed like the source of darkness. It was only recalling what belonged to it in the first place.

“Boom!” It stretched one of its branches and a dreadful dark power came crashing down, enough to smash everything into pieces.

This devastating power pushed the scion several steps backward. The golden light from his spear dimmed immensely.

“So strong!” Someone commented because the scion was still at a disadvantage despite his oceanic level of vitality stemming from his twelve palaces. His body would be crushed if this continued.

The crowd’s amazement of the sword art grew more and more. The scion’s power was no joke. He had proven his supremacy time and time again.

Now, he was using his supreme grand dao and channeled all of his power yet Dugu Lan’s sword art still had the upper hand. Because her cultivation was inferior, the sword art was doing the majority of the work.

“A technique from Void Zone isn’t only for show.” An imperial ancestor remarked.

By this point, most got a good taste of how frightening the legendary Void Zone was.

“So what is this tree?” A youth stared at the dark tree and trembled with fear. It looked just like the source of darkness.

Many knowledgeable ancestors couldn’t answer. An ancient being from the dynasty finally broke the silence: “It’s a devil typha from the legends, this is just a derivation though, not a real one.”

The few that have heard of the tree before knew that this thing could kill gods.

“Activate!” The scion actually became more excited to see this powerful attack.

He formed a mudra to derive his grand dao further. Celestial brilliance emanated from his seven orbs, forming a separate domain to withstand the dark onslaught.

“Boom!” His fate palaces empowered his spear and a godfiend emerged from this domain.

His grand dao instantly engulfed this new entity, making a path for his true fate. In the next second, he became one with the godfiend.

“A resplendent crow god!” A sacred ancestor from a prestigious clan shouted.

“Whoosh!” The great god immediately unleashed two slashes.

The slashes created two gorges along the way, capable of breaking through all defenses. There was no technique nor variation - only pure murder.

“Bam!” The tree was cut and fell to the ground. The resulting sparks swept the darkness away.

People then saw Dugu Lan staggering backward. Everything turned back to normal with the exception of the massive crow god.

“We can see again!” People heaved a sigh of relief and found the sun rays to be wonderful.

Righteous Scion didn't let Dugu Lan have time to rest and immediately attacked again.

He and the spear were nowhere to be found; the only thing left was the supreme god.

“Seven Celestial Decapitation!” His roar echoed across the realms.

The figure suddenly split into seven duplicates, one for each resplendent orb. Just one was already mighty enough, let alone seven.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The crow gods used seven different saber techniques. Nonetheless, they worked together flawlessly and aimed for a different fatal spot.

One looked like a hurricane; another looked like the sun... The only thing similar was their destructive nature.

This combination move could decapitate all living beings, as easy as a farmer harvesting crops. Heads and bodies would pile up like mountains; blood would flow like rivers.

“Watch it!” One big shot shouted to warn Dugu Lan.

No one from the young generation should be able to stop this. All they could do was watch while screaming.

Dugu Lan herself simply raised Trinity forward. It instantly split into three swords. To the left was a black sword, the right was white, and the middle was a fusion of both.

Chapter 3815: Torrential Momentum

The division of the sword felt like a division of the world. This magical feeling permeated the land.

The white sword represented god, the black represented devil, and their fusion represented the overarching momentum of all things.

The middle sword contained majestic life force and other living beings. Some eventually proved their dao and became gods; others chose the path of the devils. This momentum of life continued in an endless manner.

This flow had nothing to do with judgment nor murderous intention. The flow would always continue regardless of one's wishes. Living beings had zero control over this flow across the river of time.

As more eras passed, they became a part of the greater momentum. Meanwhile, there were plenty of elite and talented cultivators being born. Each era had its own supreme; each race gave birth to wondrous existences...

Myriad Men was the name of the third technique in Trinity. The three swords derived incredible existences - invincible dao lords and emperors of the ancient eras, the great primordial beasts...

Ultimately, this form contained the momentum and power of an epoch - the essences of the living beings and the culmination of their enlightenment before death. Thus, the sword was the embodiment of perfection.

Even godfiends were part of this continuous flow. Thus, the seven crow gods were nothing more than several drops of water in a boundless ocean.

Their slashes made contact with the momentum and were immediately drowned out. This was akin to seven swimmers being caught by a tsunami. They could only wave their hands helplessly several times before losing.

Everyone gasped as they watched the slashes being nullified by Dugu Lan's momentum.

The combination attack was immaculate. The ancestors here thought that they wouldn't be able to stop it. That's why the crowd worried for Dugu Lan.

No one expected the third technique of Trinity Sword Art to be so effective. Meanwhile, the momentum continued to flow without a specific goal.

It was nothing more than a non-sentient current, always existing within heaven and earth.

Epochs started changing; worlds were destroyed. This didn't hinder the flow of this momentum; it eventually engulfed Righteous Scion in his god form as well.

All living beings seemed insignificant before this unstoppable phenomenon. They lived within the momentum and wouldn't be harmed by it. Nonetheless, certain things would happen during this process. For example, sickness, destitution, violent death...

No one noticed the flow and even if they did, changes would occur anyway. Thus, the inevitable nature of this technique horrified the spectators.

"Can Righteous Scion handle this?" One expert murmured.

"I don't know, if he can't beat this, he'll be reduced to specks of dust." An ancestor responded.

"Well, all of us will become specks of dust eventually." A mighty sacred ancestor became emotional.

“That’s why we need to prove our dao and become a dao lord. Otherwise, back to the earth.” The previous ancestor answered.

“Trinity Sword Art is insane...” One genius calmed down and commented.

The scion had the advantage in terms of cultivation yet Trinity Sword Art still dominated him. The fact that he could last to the third technique was impressive enough. Others would have been dead after the first exchange.

“This is a supreme sword art left behind by the most dreadful emperor, it has to be this strong.” An elderly ancestor said solemnly.

“Which Immortal Emperor?” One expert thought that since this emperor was able to create such a powerful technique, some records should be left behind.

“I can’t say. It’s a forbidden subject.” The ancestor really wanted to speak on this interesting topic but ultimately refrained.

The listeners exchanged glances after hearing this.

“Boom!” A loud explosion caused violent quakes and interrupted their conversation.

A light suddenly flashed within the great momentum, akin to the explosion of three thousand worlds. The rays tried to stop the flow but this was futile.

Next, twelve palaces flew out and created a path for the scion’s true fate to leap upward. With this, he was able to escape the physical restraints of world borders and the five elements.

“So risky.” Many ancestors gasped after seeing this.

In order to leave the momentum, the scion utilized and separated his true fate from the body. This was dangerous because, in the case of failure, he would lose both.

This gamble was worth it because once he got out of the momentum, he summoned Heavenseize. His grand dao manifested again and empowered him.

“Boom!” The true fate exuded the brightest radiance, allowing the spear to use its strongest attack. The scion gave everything he had for this ultimate blow.

The myriad dao along the trajectory crumbled with haste. Unfortunately for the spectators, the sheer shockwaves made them vomit blood.

Dugu Lan faced the brunt of the attack with her three swords. All three were sent flying so the momentum suddenly dispersed. The world regained its initial form.

“Bam!” She slammed into the ground and struggled to get up. Once she made it up, she vomited a mouthful of blood.

“Fairy Dugu!” The crowd was shocked. Those who admired her screamed loudly while being stricken with anxiety.

Meanwhile, Righteous Scion's true fate returned to his body. He floated in the air while wielding Heavenseize.

A hush fell over the battlefield. The spectators couldn't regain their composure.

Chapter 3816: Result

The result was obvious. Though they had expected this from the very beginning, they still had a hard time accepting it.

"I've lost. Your cultivation is above my reach, I wholeheartedly recognize this defeat." Dugu Lan sighed but maintained a calm expression.

The members of the holy ground felt awful, especially the young ones. Some of them lowered their head.

Her defeat was akin to the entire young generation of the holy ground conceding to Righteous Scion.

The holy ground was vast with plenty of cultivators and talents. In the south, only Righteous Sect could compete with it.

Today, the scion came with a challenge but no one could defeat him. This was a tough pill for the youths to swallow.

If they were allies, then this would have been more bearable. The battles would be considered exhibition matches to build comradery. Unfortunately, this wasn't the case.

Righteous Sect and Buddha Holy Ground always had animosity towards each other even during periods of peace.

Most recently, Buddha Supreme and Righteous Supreme started an alliance between the two powers. Nonetheless, the rivalry was bone-deep for the members.

The young generation represented the future. Thus, it meant that the holy ground would be inferior for years to come.

Alas, what else could they do? Their great geniuses have lost, including Dugu Lan. The latter has proven herself to be the number one genius of the holy ground. Alas, she still couldn't take on the scion.

His supremacy over the young generation was now confirmed to the chagrin of the holy ground.

Nonetheless, no one could criticize Dugu Lan for losing. They thought that she had done a great job and gained glory in the process.

Her power was obviously above anyone else in the holy ground, especially the famous sword art. Even those from the last generation were frightened.

Righteous Scion himself didn't gloat. He smiled and said: "You're too kind, Fairy Dugu. The Trinity Sword Art alone is beyond my reach. The only issue is your cultivation or I would have lost."

"I owe it all to the distinguished predecessors. Though I've lost, I have no grievances or regrets." She replied.

“Your peerless sword dao makes my trip to the holy ground worth it, seeing Trinity in person is also a dream come true.” The scion said.

That was something everyone agreed upon - the might of the marvelous Trinity Sword Art.

“How does Trinity compare to the nine paths of Finality?” Someone boldly asked.

The crowd started speculating right away. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that Finality Sword Art was the pinnacle of this dao. How far off was Trinity in comparison?

Of course, no one could answer this. In the present south, only a selected few were lucky enough to witness Finality on top of surviving to the present.

“I hope the rest of your trip will be delightful.” Dugu Lan cupped her fist towards the scion.

He returned the gesture and said: “Thank you, Fairy. I think it’ll end soon.”

Dugu Lan didn’t say anything else and left while embracing her sword, leaving the scion behind.

“Anyone else wishes to fight?” The scion turned his attention towards the crowd.

Though his tone wasn’t provocative and arrogant, everyone became frozen. Some looked down in order to avoid his gaze.

The majority of the geniuses in the holy ground were present but it would be foolish to try and fight him. In fact, just having the courage to give it a shot would be quite commendable.

His power level became abundantly clear at this point. Most ancestors would lose to him since he was quite close to being at the grandmaster level.

“There’s only one person left.” Someone said what was on everyone’s mind.

“Li Qiye.” All the ancestors thought so too: “He’s the only one who can defeat Righteous Scion.”

Despite Li Qiye’s meager cultivation, he has never tasted defeat since his dao debut. Unfortunately, he wasn’t interested in this matter.

“Hmph, all of his abilities are for nothing.” One youth snorted: “He won’t contribute to the holy ground and even murdered capable geniuses. He’s nothing more than the black horse of the herd.”

The young members naturally disliked Li Qiye for killing Phantom and Hu Ben then refusing to fight the scion.

“I see, I won’t force the issue. What a shame, the holy ground has plenty of dragons and tigers. Unfortunately, so few actually want to fight...” The scion looked around and didn’t see anyone.

The crowd grew increasingly annoyed even though he wasn’t mocking the holy ground.

“Junior, that’s enough out of you!” A thunderous roar detonated in the air.

“Clank!” Grand dao of the sword type emerged in the form of a rainbow, allowing one person to walk across the sky.

“Sword Hero again.” Everyone knew who he was since he was sent away earlier.

It looked like the meeting with the king was finally concluded. He seemed to be in a bad mood.

“Sword Hero of Vajra. I have heard of your sword dao before. Though I wish to contend against the young generation of the holy ground, I don’t mind if you wish to teach me a lesson.” The scion wasn’t afraid in the slightest.

Chapter 3817: Unexpected

Righteous Scion’s answer piqued the crowd’s interest.

He was certainly mighty but Sword Hero was no slouch either. Moreover, the latter has been in isolated cultivation for so long. Rumor has it that he was comparable to the grandmasters now.

What would be the outcome of a battle between these two?

“Righteous Scion wants to fight Sword Hero?” One member of the holy grounds said: “Does he have any chance of winning?”

Others would have been laughed out the door for talking about fighting Sword Hero. It was nothing short of suicidal for overestimating oneself.

Of course, this wasn’t the case for Righteous Scion. Nonetheless, people still found it unsuitable.

“Well, I believe there are accounts of Righteous Sect Master losing to him. I think the scion is actually confident in winning.” An insightful big shot stated.

This comment evoked rumination. Yes, this rumor was a thing. However, who here actually saw it in person?

Therefore, skepticisms and doubts remained of this story. Some believed that the sect master only spread this rumor in order to pave the way for the scion’s future since he was the next successor anyway.

“Prince, you’re unbeatable, teach him a lesson!” One aggressive youth shouted: “Show him the holy ground’s power so that others can’t look down on us!”

Some youths have been frustrated ever since the scion set foot on the holy ground. He overshadowed everyone else by being untouchable.

Thus, they hoped that Sword Hero would be able to take him down a notch, allowing them to vent.

Meanwhile, the ancestors didn’t say anything. They found it improper for Sword Hero to fight against a junior.

In fact, the holy ground actually had a fair number of older cultivators capable of beating the scion. These ancient ancestors simply found fighting him distasteful, no glory in the victory either.

Sword Hero was a supreme genius of the last generation. Even if their age was relatively close, the lack of propriety remained.

Nonetheless, the youths were just too vexed to care about these issues.

Sword Hero furrowed his brows after hearing the challenge. His eyes narrowed as he spoke: "Fine, let's see the top genius of Righteous Sect then."

Having said that, he raised his hand and summoned countless energy swords in the air, forming an ocean of blades.

The swords blotted out the sun. As he waved his hand, they formed a maelstrom with rays leaking out, ravaging the area.

The crowd's robes and sleeves were being cut by loose energy waves so they immediately retreated.

"Take this, Junior!" Sword Hero roared in an intimidating fashion, akin to hearing thunder out of nowhere during spring.

"Clank!" The maelstrom transformed into a heavenly sword of unimaginable size. It could definitely split the stars.

The slash devastated the fabrics of space. The world turned dark right away as the crowd gasped in horror.

The scion laughed after seeing this earth-splitting slash while being eager to fight. His Heavenseize became resplendent again as he thrust it upward. It looked like a golden dragon using its claws to meet the slash directly.

"Boom!" The scion's feet dug into the ground as he sank deeper.

The power of the slash was too much so the ground around him collapsed right away.

The spectators were impressed with both combatants. The slash had incredible destructive potential but the scion still managed to stop a direct attack from someone perhaps comparable to the four grandmasters.

"The best of the young generation." One ancestor gave him a thumbs-up.

The young ones didn't say anything. It was too hard to find negative words regarding the scion.

"Not bad." Sword Hero swung his hand downward and activated his sword intent. The heavenly sword became brighter, ready to kill the scion.

"Bring it!" The scion was undeterred and had no intention of dodging.

"Clank!" However, someone else successfully parried the energy sword before it could make its way to the scion.

No one expected this development. They saw a woman standing next to the scion now - Xu Cuimei. They knew who she was since she was the messenger for the scion's challenge.

"We're leaving." Xu Cuimei immediately pulled his arm and ran, once again surprising the spectators.

The great scion was actually running away?

"I can still fight." The unhappy scion told Xu Cuimei during their escape.

“You might not be strong enough to take him on.” Xu Cuimei said while running towards Duality Academy with lightning speed.

“We don’t know that yet, I’m not afraid either.” He remained unconvinced.

“Forget about him, someone else from the holy ground will punish him. An ancestor fighting a junior is improper.” She replied.

The scion was still dissatisfied but still chose to follow Xu Cuimei.

“What just happened?” This wasn’t the result the crowd expected out of this fight.

Chapter 3818: Where Do You Think You’re Going?

A while ago, Righteous Scion appeared domineering and looked disdainfully at everyone out of the corner of his eye. Now, he actually fled from a battle.

Due to his previous display of might, he might not actually lose to Sword Hero. The two have only exchanged one move and he wasn’t at a great disadvantage.

This choice didn’t match his personality in the slightest. He wasn’t one to run away from a battle in fear. If he was a coward, he wouldn’t have chosen to challenge the holy ground by himself.

Thus, this development could only be described as astonishing and illogical.

“What the hell? The fight has only just started.” One spectator blurted.

“Is it a different scheme?” Even the big shots had no clue why Xu Cuimei pulled him away.

“Fleeing? I’ll still teach you a lesson even if you make it back to Righteous.” Sword Hero laughed boisterously.

His aura was quite fierce right now like an unsheathed sword, ready to inflict damages. He followed the scion in a leisure manner, akin to a relaxed fisherman.

“Wait, they’re heading for Duality Academy.” Eventually, people noticed the duo’s destination.

Why would he pick Duality Academy instead of Righteous Sect?

“Maybe they panicked and got lost?” A confused soul guessed.

“Don’t tell me they’re seeking protection from Five-colored Sacred Sovereign?” One youth speculated.

This was rather plausible because a grandmaster should be able to stop Sword Hero.

“Why would the sovereign help them?” A student from Duality questioned.

“Hmm, I heard that the sovereign traveled the world and spent some time at Righteous Sect. He had a good relationship with the prodigies there, I’m sure these friendships still remain.” A big shot said.

“Well, what are we waiting for? Let’s go watch!” A spectator grew impatient and suggested.

“Right, let’s see how this ends.” Everyone else agreed. Thus, the crowd rushed from the capital to Duality Academy.

A while later, the students at the academy were so confused to see the experts entering their turf.

Xu Cuimei and the scion chose Myriad Cauldron Peak as their hiding place. Others caught wind of this and went there as well.

As for Sword Hero, he didn't worry about his preys escaping so he took his time. The scion could go to the edge of the world and still wouldn't be able to get away.

Normally, Myriad Cauldron Peak would be filled with students trying to craft treasures and weapons.

This wasn't the case today because the majority of the student body came to watch the fight between Dugu Lan and the scion.

Furthermore, there was something off about the peak - all the cauldrons were extinguished.

"Wait, what happened to the flames?" Some became startled after noticing this.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" They then heard metallic clunks from the pinnacle.

The pinnacle never had flames because the cauldron there has been dormant for a long time. That's why the clangings surprised the listeners. Once they regained their wits, they started the climb.

The peak was different from before, looking a lot shorter. It resembled the mouth of a volcano now.

One could hear splashing and flowing noises akin to that of surging lava. Of course, this liquid consisted of various molten metals.

The center had a cauldron with a powerful flame - the reason why these metals were melting. This was the true appearance of the peak.

In the past, numerous masters came to create unreasonably mighty weapons and artifacts here. Because of this, the flame experienced wear and tear.

Moreover, each creation left behind a large amount of smelted dregs. As they cooled, they became layers of rocks. The stacking process continued for eras and cut off the flame in the center.

The students in that generation had no choice but to dig out new holes for new cauldrons by the cliff sides.

One solution was to revert the process by removing the waste layers. However, remember that these metals were still top materials gathered by dao lords and sovereigns.

Therefore, these layers were extremely tough. Future descendants found removing them impossible, at least until today.

Under Li Qiye's order, the old servant mustered everything he got to break the top layers. This allowed Li Qiye to activate the flame again to melt the rest of the dregs. They started to flow back into the cauldron's mouth, hence the current situation.

Some teachers didn't bother going to watch the fight between Dugu Lan and the scion. They preferred to stay and watch Li Qiye's blacksmithing skill.

Seeing the melted metals again left them speechless.

“The primary cauldron finally sees the sunlight again.” An older one became sentimental. He had personally witnessed the amazing creations in the past and now, he got to see the famous cauldron once more.

“Why is he refining the liquid dregs?” Another found this strange.

Li Qiye kept on pulling out the larger pieces that haven’t fully melted and tempered them with the legendary forging hammer. He then threw them back into the cauldron again.

Chapter 3819: Forging

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Li Qiye kept on hitting the larger remnant pieces. With each smash, more liquids flowed out and the pieces gradually became smaller.

Moreover, the teachers saw lightning arcs and fiery sparks after each smack. This was when the hammer was activated; its runes flashed brightly before dimming subsequently.

“Is there a point to using the waste materials?” One teacher started a conversation: “This cauldron is meant for creating supreme weapons.”

This extraordinary event was of utmost importance for the upper echelon. Not to mention the students, the teachers naturally wanted to refine weapons here as well.

But now, it seemed that Li Qiye was being wasteful by using this flame to refine the remnant pieces. Of course, these teachers didn’t dare to say anything to him.

In their eyes, the melted metals weren’t valuable and useful any longer. Their essences have been removed.

Most importantly, they also knew that Li Qiye wasn’t a poor student and didn’t need to refine the waste materials into something usable.

If he needed materials, he just needed to say one word and all of them would be more than happy to help him.

“Maybe they’re not useful to us, but the miracle creator can change the ordinary to extraordinary.” A different teacher replied.

“That’s one possibility, there’s no way he’s doing this without a solid reason.” Another agreed.

Ever since Li Qiye’s arrival in the south, no group paid more attention to Li Qiye than the teachers of Duality. They kept a close eye on his movements and actions.

“Only the dao lords and supreme sovereigns managed to lift the divine hammer back then.” The older teacher said: “I hope we’ll be able to see its wondrous potential again now that the flame is back.”

“What’s special about it?” A relatively new teacher became curious.

“It can summon worldly lightning and fire.” The old teacher explained: “Extremely powerful. Not many can handle a fully activated attack.” His eyes brimmed with anticipation after saying this.

He once saw a dao lord activating the hammer in the past - truly a magnificent spectacle.

However, since no one could use it in recent eras, people have forgotten about its magical power. It became nothing more than an ordinary hammer.

As the teachers were busy with their observation, Xu Cuimei and Righteous Scion arrived on the scene.

“Young Master, please save us!” Xu Cuimei implored.

Li Qiye didn’t stop swinging the hammer and merely glanced at her: “How many people here can actually kill you?”

“Well, you can’t put it that way. This is your territory and someone has just committed a grave offense in bullying us, shouldn’t you uphold justice?”

“Justice isn’t worth many coins.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“In my mind, your opinion and justice are priceless.” She revealed a coquettish smile, wanting to be doted on.

As for the scion, he was brimming with curiosity while not caring about the pursuer in the slightest. He wasn’t worried for his life and only paid attention to the molten waste in the cauldron.

“As I said, Righteous Sect is lucky to have you.” Li Qiye smiled at Xu Cuimei.

“All of my good points can’t amount to one finger of yours.” She tried her best to win his favor, looking quite cute in the process.

He only smiled. Smart people didn’t need to say too many words.

“Young Master, what weapon are you refining?” The scion asked: “These materials... are a little strange.”

“Don’t try to flaunt your meager knowledge before the young master, you’re only making a fool out of yourself. His actions are beyond your imagination.” Xu Cuimei gently slapped the back of his head and scolded.

Who was Righteous Scion? A top genius with a domineering temperament. No senior would dare to do this to him, let alone someone from the same generation.

Nonetheless, he only smiled wryly and said: “I’m just curious about what’s going on, not trying to flaunt.”

If spectators were to see this, they would find it shocking. How could a regular disciple dare to act in this manner towards the prestigious scion? Moreover, the scion didn’t become angry at her?

A while later, some finally made it to the pinnacle.

“The flame is back again after millions of years.” One expert was astonished.

“This is amazing!” The students became excited since they could benefit from this as well. Perhaps they would have a chance of crafting their weapon here later.

“It’s Li Qiye.” Everyone noticed Li Qiye and found it strange.

“The scion is here to ask Li Qiye for protection?” One junior became confused.

“No way, why would the powerful genius need help from Li Qiye?” An expert disagreed.

“Right, Li Qiye wouldn’t help someone from Righteous Sect.” Another added.

Today has been filled with strange events for them. First, the proud scion suddenly fled instead of fighting.

Now, he chose to run to Duality Academy to find Li Qiye instead of returning to Righteous Sect or another safe location.

“Whenever there’s a mystery, Li Qiye is always at the center.” One cultivator who has been paying attention to Li Qiye said.

All in all, confusion permeated the crowd. They didn’t know what the scion was trying to do in this place.

Chapter 3820: Starting

“Not running away anymore?” A cold voice sounded and interrupted the pondering crowd. Its murderous intent made others shudder in fear.

They saw Sword Hero appearing on the horizon. Beneath his feet were floating swords spanning from Minor Sacred Mountain all the way to Duality Academy, allowing him to walk unhindered in the air.

The sword path released continuous sharp energy waves. Meanwhile, other swords in the vicinity resonated as well.

Cultivators all over the holy ground looked up and saw the sword path. The remnant sword intent resembled chaotic gales, truly discomforting the crowd.

He strolled across the path akin to a supreme sword god capable of severing the firmaments and levels of hell.

He didn’t hold back on both his murderous intent and oppressive momentum. The crowd had a hard time being in his presence.

“So strong...” No one could refute this right now. They thought that he was comparable to the four grandmasters.

Though he wasn’t in a rush, he still appeared on top of Myriad Cauldron Peak in no time at all. He scanned the area and instilled pain to those he gazed upon. It seemed that in his eyes, everyone else was mere ants.

“It doesn’t matter where you go, I’ll still teach you a lesson.” Sword Hero glared at Righteous Scion.

The scion furrowed his brows before laughing, wanting to retort. However, Xu Cuimei stopped him.

“I can sympathize with you wanting to stand up for the young generation of Buddha Holy Ground but we won’t play along.” She smiled and said.

“Sharp tongue, little lady. Who are you?” Sword Hero replied.

"I am only a common disciple from Righteous Sect. However, don't waste your time on me, you should worry about whether the young master will allow you to mess with us." She showed no fear even when speaking to such a powerful existence.

Others held their breath as their knees trembled due to his aura. On the other hand, Xu Cuimei was as calm as can be.

This naturally surprised the spectators. Some big shots thought that there was more than meets the eye about her.

"Who is she, really?" A big shot wondered. She couldn't possibly be an ordinary disciple from Righteous.

"I haven't heard of anyone like her in the actual sect." An ancestor who was a guest there more than once pondered.

A top genius would be groomed by the ancestors and become renowned. This wasn't the case for Xu Cuimei. No one has heard of her before, not even the big shots who were familiar with Righteous Sect.

Sword Hero's murderous intent surged as his gaze shifted towards Li Qiye.

"Since when does a member of the holy ground protect the enemies?" His voice echoed in everyone's ears.

The older characters started thinking. As members of the previous generation, they knew that although Sword Hero was relatively close in age with the scion, he was still part of the previous generation - an ancestor-level character similar to the four grandmasters.

Moreover, he was from the royal family as well. It wasn't suitable for him to try and teach the scion a lesson regardless of the latter's arrogance.

Furthermore, the scion didn't actually insult the holy ground during the journey. He maintained a certain level of propriety and merely challenged the young generation.

All in all, it was strange for Sword Hero to be hellbent on this matter.

"He must be annoyed, it has to be from the trip to the palace earlier." An important character who knew Sword Hero quietly said.

His peers nodded in agreement. Not long ago, Sword Hero wanted to deal with Li Qiye but Ye Mingshi stopped him with an imperial summon. It seemed like Archaic Sun King must have frustrated him during the meeting.

From an outside perspective, Archaic Sun King was inferior. Nonetheless, he had authority as the king and could control Sword Hero.

Some assumed that this was due to jealousy. It wasn't easy having such an excellent little brother.

Because of this, the vexed Sword Hero came out of the palace just in time to see the scion acting haughty. Thus, he wanted to show the youth the might of the holy ground.

Meanwhile, the youths didn't think about this at all. They have been suppressed by the scion and actually supported Sword Hero. Plus, they viewed Li Qiye as a traitor who conspired with Righteous Sect.

“This guy has never done anything for the holy ground. Oh wait, he murdered our geniuses and helped the enemies, what a scum.” One genius snorted with disdain.

“All traitors should be put to death, kill him!” A youth who hated Li Qiye shouted.

“Your Highness, this dog bites the hand that feeds him. He deserves death!” Many started chiming in.

“Your Highness, please personally rid the holy ground of this vermin!” They wanted to see Sword Hero slay Li Qiye.

Of course, some youths actually wanted to support Li Qiye. Alas, they didn’t want to go against the mass.

To speak up for Li Qiye now could be risky since others might accuse them of supporting a traitor.

“So unreasonable, can’t beat them so they want to use a borrowed knife.” A genius whispered.

Everyone could tell that the scion was virtually unbeatable, standing at the top of the young generation.

Li Qiye’s devilishness was well-documented too. Everyone was afraid of him in Vajra. He became the thorn in the eyes of the geniuses as well.

Thus, it became apparent that these furious geniuses also wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to get rid of some powerful foes.

With Li Qiye and the scion gone, there was more room for them to grow and become famous.

“Looks like you have a bad reputation.” Sword Hero frowned while speaking at Li Qiye.