

Emperor 3871

### **Chapter 3871: A Fingernail**

Why would that powerful master be Li Qiye's servant? That's impossible.

"Looks a little familiar." An aged ancestor stared at the old servant. He had seen this master before. There were some similarities but the temperament was completely different.

This master back then acted as if he was the very best in the world, brimming with spirit and pride. The old servant ahead had no auras to speak of.

"How strange. This can't be, no way someone like him would become a servant to a junior." The ancestor pondered.

In fact, the other top cultivators present felt the same way. However, this old man's saber skill couldn't be questioned. Where did Li Qiye find such a person to be his servant?

The old man was strong enough to be a famous cultivator wherever he went, far superior to most. He didn't need to become anyone's servant, especially not a junior.

"The young lord was killed by fire." A local youth realized something and blurted out: "Didn't Li Qiye predict that the young lord would die in this manner during the ceremony?"

"I think so." Others recalled the ceremony again.

Young Lord Tuhuo doubted Li Qiye and was given an ominous response. He didn't believe Li Qiye at all since his clan was versed in fire mastery. How could he ever die to fire? Alas, this turned out to be the case.

Everyone exchanged glances, speechless.

"This is too much of a coincidence, no?" A young expert said.

"Li Qiye got it right." Another added.

"So he is an actual seer?" A genius became afraid: "Depending on how good he is, Young Lord Biandu might die to the blade too..."

Most thought that he was spewing bullshit on that day but now, one of his predictions came true. What about the prediction for Three Slashes?

"It's nothing." One local expert remained skeptical and coldly uttered: "Three Slashes is gifted with the saber, who can actually kill him with the blade? Even the previous generation will find this difficult."

On the other hand, visitors didn't care about Three Slashes who had nothing to do with them. They only cared about Li Qiye.

"It's as if he knows what will happen. I'm sure there's a reason why he's here at Black Tides." A big shot from the plateau had a profound gaze while staring at Li Qiye.

Just too many unbelievable events happened around Li Qiye. This should apply to the developments at Black Tides as well.

“Boom!” Their rumination was interrupted by a loud bang. A bright radiance appeared out of nowhere and illuminated the sky.

They looked up and saw a beam. There seemed to be something small and golden at its center. It had enough sharpness to pierce through everything in this world. The largest star above wouldn't be spared either.

“Do you see that?” It attracted everyone's attention.

A powerful ancestor noticed laws circulating around the beam. It became the center of the universe and its light was eternal.

“That has to be a treasure, we need to go now!” One expert immediately rushed towards the source.

The truth was that the powerful ancestors were already on the move after seeing it. They knew that something capable of creating this visual phenomenon was a big deal.

“Can this be the immortal weapon?” An old ancestor wondered while moving forward.

Other big shots thought about this mythical weapon as well, feeling quite excited.

Thus, the valley became deserted once more. Though some coveted Li Qiye's treasure, this new one seemed even more impressive.

“Take it.” Li Qiye casually gave the jade piece to Yang Ling.

“Really?” She held it while feeling ecstatic. She looked at it for a bit and knew its value.

However, she calmed down and said: “Little Sister Fan Bai doesn't have anything, can I give it to her instead?”

She had gained plenty of good stuff after following Li Qiye for so long. She thought that it would be better to give it to Fan Bai.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “For her, external items are not necessary. She herself is a supreme treasure. You are an ordinary person while she's anything but.”

“Huh.” Yang Ling didn't expect to hear such a high evaluation from Li Qiye.

Fan Bai didn't say anything because she was more than satisfied with what Li Qiye had given her. She wouldn't compete with Yang Ling over a treasure.

“I'll keep it then.” Yang Ling had no reason to insist any longer: “Young Master, do you know the origin or the material of this amazing jade? Is it a natural treasure created by heaven and earth?”

She didn't recognize its composition when she took a close look earlier.

“Not a natural treasure, it's just a fingernail.” Li Qiye replied.

“...” Her mouth became wide enough to fit a duck egg.

This thing had a defense at the dao lord level on top of being able to absorb offenses and send them back. Most would assume that it was a natural treasure of the highest order.

But now, Li Qiye said that it was only someone's fingernail. This was rather difficult to accept. Of course, they had no reason to doubt Li Qiye's words.

The old man himself became startled and started imagining the owner of this fingernail.

The reserved Fan Bai spoke as well: "And here I thought it would have an amazing origin or story..."

"It is as amazing as can be already." Li Qiye chuckled and shook her head: "Look at how strong it is by itself, it doesn't need a cool story or history for further embellishment."

### **Chapter 3872: Dark Abyss**

Anyone would assume that this piece of jade was a naturally-formed treasure - one of the best materials possible for crafting.

However, Li Qiye nonchalantly revealed that it was only someone's fingernail. This was enough to make anyone gasp in astonishment.

Others would immediately accuse him of lying but his group naturally trusted him. This froze them for a while.

"Whose fingernail is it?" Yang Ling was curious about the owner: "A dao lord?"

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: "It's a broken fingernail, the essence and divinity inside are long gone. It's not the same as before or it would be far greater."

He then glanced at her and concluded: "The dao lords can't compare."

"!!!" She took a deep breath again. How could this fingernail be even mightier than its current state?

"What was it like in its original state?" She murmured.

"If undamaged and its essences are still there, it won't just be a defensive jade. It'll absolutely be sharp too." Li Qiye smiled.

Ordinary people could have sharp fingernails, let alone a being of this level. The three started imagining one more.

"There is always a higher peak and a better man." The old man emotionally concluded.

In the past, he used to be prideful and haughty, thinking that he was above all. He thought that he could easily sweep through Eight Desolaces.

Later on, he eventually lost and understood the power of a dao lord or even greater beings. This changed his personality.

Nonetheless, he still reached what was considered the top of the cultivation world. But today, he realized that he was still so far away. His current achievements could only be considered the starting point. He had a long, long way to go before reaching the apex.

"Can it be... an immortal?" Fan Bai brought this up after a while.

A broken and damaged fingernail was already so strong. Its master had to be something greater than regular cultivators.

"Immortals don't exist in this world. This is just something beyond your station right now, that you can't reach yet." Li Qiye shook his head.

"Could you elaborate?" Fan Bai inquired.

"No rush, now is not the time. Knowing more is not necessarily a good thing for you. Once you're strong enough, you'll be able to figure it out yourself." Li Qiye smiled at her.

She nodded without getting the full gist. At the same time, Yang Ling became envious of Fan Bai.

She knew that Li Qiye had a higher expectation for Fan Bai. Fan Bai's achievements would be greater and she would be able to go farther.

However, instead of letting it become jealousy, she felt excited for Fan Bai. There was something pure about this girl that she didn't have.

The old man smiled because he knew of Fan Bai's unlimited potential. Perhaps in his lifetime, he would be able to see her soaring towards the apex that he couldn't reach.

He was aware that in order to go further, talent alone isn't enough. The most decisive factor was the dao heart. Fan Bai had a pure and firm dao heart, something he lacked.

"Let's go take a look, I'm sure it's something good." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"I can't wait to see this treasure, let's hurry." Yang Ling became excited after listening: "Plus, Young Master, that thing is as good as yours already."

Li Qiye chuckled and led the way with the group right behind him.

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Everyone naturally heard the news about the new earth-shattering treasure's appearance. Numerous came running right away.

"Why is everyone so anxious about this treasure? What is it?" A youth became curious.

"It's Dark Abyss." An expert who was on the move briefly answered before departing.

"Dark Abyss?" The older masters nearby immediately dropped all of their tasks and followed the horde right away.

These big shots have been treasure-hunting the entire time. Black Tides had treasures everywhere and some have truly benefited.

However, the appearance of Dark Abyss was more interesting than anything else.

"So what is this place?" A junior followed his senior while asking.

"I heard that it's the place that made Eight Stallion Dao Lord." The senior answered.

"What? The dao lord came from Black Tides?" His juniors became confused.

“No.” The junior patiently responded: “It has to do with the Grand Seer. During his youth, the dao lord came to the seer for guidance. Some believed that the Grand Seer performed a divination ceremony for him and showed him the way. Thus, the youth decided to enter Black Tides.”

“I see.” The juniors were surprised.

Everyone knew the story of how he came to help Buddha Supreme against the monsters of Black Tides. They didn’t know that he had entered this area once during his early days.

He wasn’t strong back then and should have died. However, this wasn’t how it went down. Because of the Grand Seer’s guidance, he managed to find the abyss then returned safely.

“Dark Abyss wasn’t a thing back then, people had no idea what it was. The legend started with Eight Stallion Dao Lord.” The senior continued: “His cultivation improved as fast as the wind. Some said that he changed completely. That’s why people believe that he had found something incredible in Dark Abyss, such as a top grand dao...”

“So that’s the story...” The juniors enjoyed the tale.

“Dark Abyss can create a dao lord.” This became the next piece of information to spread.

The geniuses wanted nothing more than to be there already. This might be their opportunity to become a dao lord.

“Young Lord Biandu is the one who discovered it, the wild child has entered too.” Another news spread.

“Three Slashes is the one who found it first?” Some found this surprising; others didn’t.

“No wonder why the Biandu hasn’t been doing anything. They kept it a secret.” One big shot said.

Someone who saw Three Slashes’ group on the first day realized it and told everyone else: “So that was his destination from the start. That’s why their clan didn’t participate in other events.”

“I think they have been desiring it all this time.” One ancestor had an insightful take: “Their clan needs a dao lord.”

### **Chapter 3873: Fortune At Dark Abyss**

Some were sure that the Biandu had been searching for this abyss the entire time. Three Slashes was lucky enough to see it in this generation.

This was the culmination of their research in Black Tides after millions of years. Perhaps no other power had a deeper understanding of this region than the Biandu.

To say that they knew it like the palm of their hand would be an exaggeration. Nonetheless, it seemed apt in this scenario.

After learning about the dao lord’s encounter, they became more interested in this abyss. Some speculated that they knew about it beforehand but couldn’t find the exact location.

The dao lord required the guidance of the Grand Seer before finding it. The Biandu themselves have asked the Grand Seer about this topic. Ancestors from the clan personally came seeking the answer.

Unfortunately, the Grand Seer didn't give them any face and revealed nothing.

In Black Wood, the Biandu had absolute authority, perhaps to the point of tyranny. However, they didn't dare to do anything against the Grand Seer.

They had to rely on their own knowledge in order to find the abyss. They used their maps as a basis and the ancestors began researching the potential locations in depth.

This time around, Three Slashes himself led an expedition to secretly enter Black Tides. Their effort was rewarded since he found this legendary area.

They wanted to keep it to themselves. Unfortunately, opening the abyss resulted in a shocking phenomenon. Everyone saw the light clearly and came running, hoping to become the next dao lord.

Once they got to the spot, they saw a vertical burrow that was once hidden by the mountains here. However, the mountains have exploded, revealing the burrow's entrance.

While looking down, one would only see darkness and nothing else. It seemed to be a pathway to hell, impossible to get back up once fallen. This resulted in a frightening sensation for the spectators.

Normally, most would be careful and not jump down. Now, they knew that the abyss was right below so many jumped without any hesitation.

Li Qiye's group eventually arrived, later than most experts who were in a rush.

"So deep!" Yang Ling gasped while looking down.

"Let's go." Li Qiye smiled and jumped down. The others did the same without any hesitation.

Its actual depth still shocked Yang Ling. As they were falling, they saw nothing but darkness. This took a while and she was frightened the entire way since it was her first time doing something like this.

Fortunately, it wasn't bottomless. Once they landed, they looked around and saw that it was far larger than expected.

The entrance to this burrow was exceptionally wide but at the base, it only resembled a small window at best.

There were only cliffs surrounding them. The place was packed with cultivators as well from all over the world.

The presence of the big shots made the atmosphere awfully tense. Some of them didn't want to reveal their identity so they wore black outfits or used certain stealth methods to conceal their appearance.

For example, a group of monks was shrouded in a Buddhist light. It was impossible to tell which temple they hailed from.

Another group had fog lingering around them while wearing black robes. They seemed to be from Divine Ghost Division.

One ancestor had auspicious clouds completely hiding their appearance and race.

Moreover, there were big shots who didn't show up at all, choosing to use stealth techniques. Their peers naturally noticed them but didn't point this out.

"So many big shots, even the prime minister of Celestial is here." An old master looked around with a serious expression.

Normally, the young geniuses acted haughtily as if they were the most important characters. Now, reclusive masters and ancestors have shown up. The young ones found it difficult to breathe normally in their presence.

They lacked power and experience despite their talents. Their legs trembled as a result. Only Three Slashes or the Wild Child of the East could challenge these older masters.

"What about the Monk of Wisdom and Eight-tribulation Blood Monarch?" Some started wondering.

Dark Abyss was tempting enough to force these characters to come out.

Meanwhile, the big shots focused on the center of this cavern. Where they landed wasn't the bottom, only another area.

At the center was another hole. This one seemed to be deeper than the previous drop. Staring at it for a long time would result in the darkness staring back. The spectators felt as if their souls were being dragged downward. Its ominous nature was obvious.

A dao platform levitated in the middle of this abyss. It looked as stable as can be; nothing in the world could move it.

Numerous other boulders floated around it as well, looking coarse and most likely formed by nature. The main difference was that the boulders continued to move like duckweeds in an ocean being dragged around by the waves.

The thing that stole everyone's attention was a boulder situated on the dao platform. It also had the same natural look like the others with one exception - it had an embedded piece of metal smaller than a fist. Though it was black, it still exuded a bright radiance.

### **Chapter 3874: Impossible To Cross**

The black metal had strands of light playing around it as if they had consciousness. They resembled tentacles more than regular rays of light.

Upon closer inspection, the texture of the metal was different as well, resembling both gold and jade. When using a heavenly gaze they would see that there were billions of thin layers.

Experts didn't see anything special and thought that it was only a special type of texture. However, the masters found that each layer was a separate merit law or grand dao. Thus, the whole thing contained an incalculable potential.

But at an even higher level, the true supremes and top existences saw something else as well. These weren't only layers of grand dao.

After a full inspection, they saw that these layers also contained celestial formations and temporal circulation. This meant that there was a complete revolution in each one. In other words, the layers were actually epochs.

This level of compression was frightening. The incalculable layers implied an incalculable number of epochs. Nothing could be more precious than this metal. Thus, the top existences got palpitations and cold sweat while staring at it.

Unfortunately, the rest of the crowd didn't have the same evaluation. The regular experts and masters took note of the layers but not of the implicit profundity.

Thousands were merely here for the hype and the legend regarding the great fortune at Dark Abyss. They became disappointed after seeing this piece of metal.

"This is it? Isn't it too simple to be the legendary fortune?" One youth couldn't help but say.

By this point, some people have been trying to get across the abyss by using the moving boulders. One cultivator waited for another boulder closer to the platform to touch his own boulder before jumping over.

"Why is he doing that? Just fly over to the platform." One spectator commented.

The actual distance was rather large but they were cultivators. Anyone with a little bit of training and skill could fly over.

Because of this, one expert standing by the edge leaped forward for the center platform.

"Ahhh!" Unfortunately, he started falling right away and began to scream. He utilized various merit laws and treasures in order to stay afloat. Alas, this was all useless. His treasures fell down with him. His screams echoed from the bottom before disappearing altogether.

Some of the newcomers were astounded to see this.

"What an idiot. Three Slashes and the wild child would have crossed over long ago if flying was possible. That's why they're using the boulders too." Someone from the last generation sneered.

Sure enough, these geniuses were standing on boulders, waiting for another to get close enough.

However, the boulders flew randomly without a single pattern. It became impossible to predict its movement.

One expert followed the process but eventually lost his patience. He decided to use his own power to change the boulder's direction.

"Ahhhhh!" The moment he added strength to his feet, a mighty power from the abyss dragged him down.

"Why is this happening?" Most spectators were confused.

"Any power interfering with the rules here will be devoured by the abyss." One ancestor said.



This wasn't the only frightening factor at work here. The experts standing on the boulders wished to go to the center platform.

Alas, once they got up there, they felt their vitality and lifespan passing by. They clearly felt the abyss devouring their life force.

The older big shots suffered more compared to the older youths. Their hair started becoming white.

"No, I-I have to go back!" An ancestor has been stuck on a boulder for too long. Not only was his hair white, but his vitality had also been drained so he became all skins and bones. Death wasn't far off.

"No..." He let out one last lament before the last second of life, becoming a dried corpse on the floating boulder.

The experts and ancestors stuck on the boulders were horrified to see this.

"Not like this..." Another ancestor also died from old age a while after.

"What do we do now?" The young ones on the boulders finally became alarmed. Alas, they couldn't come back even if they wanted to.

"Don't panic, you're young and vigorous, you'll be able to handle it long enough to reach the other side." Their seniors shouted words of encouragement.

"That depends on how many years they have. According to calculations, they need at least five thousand years of actual life span. Otherwise, it's a waste of time." One ancestor standing by a corner spoke.

"That's an ancestor of the Biandu." Everyone looked over and someone recognized the old man.

His words had considerable credence because his clan knew the most about Black Tides. Moreover, they were the ones who found Dark Abyss too so they should be prepared.

This didn't mean that with enough time, one would be able to reach the center platform. Some were brought back to the starting side and immediately jumped off.

"What's going on?" Some were surprised.

"There are rules, not all boulders can reach the center platform. It has to be the right ones." One big shot has been observing Three Slashes and the wild child.

He noted that they didn't pick every single boulder that got close enough. A clear choice was made each time.

### **Chapter 3875: Rising Excitement**

Three Slashes and the wild child were the calmest out of those standing on the boulders.

They stopped moving and looked like statues. Nonetheless, their eyes were rapidly scanning all the boulders.

No one knew what they were thinking. Many speculated that they were busy calculating the movement and pattern of the boulders.

Because of this, they made it the farthest and left everyone else in the dust. Of course, they were also the first to get here so this made sense.

"It can't be random." A high elder said with uncertainty after seeing the two. They haven't made a wrong choice so far that would take them in the opposite direction.

"Right, there are patterns and rules." An ancestor hidden in a black robe from Divine Ghost Division said: "The movements of the boulders are interconnected and dictated by an integral order. Moreover, one can't rely on a single boulder to reach the platform."

Thus, the spectators began searching for obvious patterns and rules. Nonetheless, the majority didn't have the ability to do so.

A few ancestors and high elders noticed some clues but the entire system was immensely complex. One couldn't derive the entire thing in a short time.

"There's no hope for old people either." A different ancestor added: "Think about it, the previous generation doesn't have five thousand years of lifespan left. We'll die before getting to the other shore."

These ancestors have been deterred after seeing the death of their peers. Some had successful derivations so far but didn't want to take the risk. The loss of lifespan was beyond their control. This ominous force was unstoppable.

By this point, both the wild child and Three Slashes had gray hair. They looked like middle-aged men now.

Given their cultivation, they should have more than ten thousand years of life - far from reaching the middle years. Alas, they relied on their vigorous vitality to hang on and still had years to lose.

"Young Lord Biandu knows the system." A big shot commented after seeing the young lord moving ahead of the wild child. Nonetheless, the wild child was only one step behind.

The big shots gathered around the Biandu ancestor. Someone from Black Wood asked: "The wild child knows quite a bit, right, Fellow Daoist?"

This ancestor had to speak because some powerful masters were hidden here, maybe even the grandmasters. The Biandu alone couldn't face the wrath of the masses.

"I'm not sure." He shook his head and said: "It took us several thousand years of research before seeing some patterns." He spoke the truth without revealing too much.

"Your clan has done a good job of keeping this a secret. I'm sure you've found Dark Abyss' location long ago." The ancestor from Divine Ghost spoke.

He had to respond: "Our ancestor asked Eight Stallion Dao Lord for guidance and he corrected our mistakes."

Though he didn't say which ancestor, a being capable of speaking to a dao lord and gaining insight should be quite amazing.

“The eight kingdoms are incredible too. I guess they do have some supreme existences.” Another said while staring at the wild child.

It was surprising for him to understand the patterns as opposed to Three Slashes. Nonetheless, maybe this should be expected because the eight kingdoms had Worldly Immortal, the Ancient Empress, and Crystal God Monarch.

His father, the Praetor, has received guidance from the monarch before. Perhaps this was the source of the wild child’s comprehension of the patterns here.

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“How strange.” A genius returned to the first shore and said: “I followed the young lord’s steps, why am I back to the beginning?”

“The floating boulders’ directions are always changing. You have to see through the mysteries in order to get there.” One ancestor explained.

Many youths have tried so far but currently, only Three Slashes and the wild child have found success.

“Grandpa, do you see the system here?” Yang Ling didn’t want to bother Li Qiye so she asked the old servant instead.

“No.” The old man has been watching the abyss the entire time in order to derive the innate laws and patterns: “I can’t derive the laws so quickly. The complex nature of this makes a quick derivation impossible regardless of one’s talent and knowledge.”

“Then can you still get over there?” She continued inquiring.

The old man tilted his head in contemplation. However, Li Qiye smiled and answered instead: “It’s not worth losing five thousand years for him. He’ll only comprehend more dao at best and can’t take it away.”

The old man shifted his focus towards the metal piece and nodded: “I can handle the five thousand years but I won’t have much left. The gains don’t outweigh the cost here.”

“Unless you can take it with you.” Li Qiye said.

“I’m afraid I can’t.” The old man concluded while staring at the metal.

“So what is it?” Yang Ling was curious. She observed it for a long time but only knew that it was extraordinary and seemingly contained immense power.

“I see the grand dao.” Fan Bai interjected.

“The young me couldn’t hold a candle to your talent.” The old man sentimentally said: “That’s all I can see right now too.”

“It’s not talent.” Li Qiye chuckled and said: “Her firm dao heart allows for a virtually infinite extension. Unfortunately, it’s still not to the limit.”

“Incredible.” Yang Ling only knew that they were praising Fan Bai and said with admiration.

“He did it!” Suddenly, loud cheers could be heard.

Three Slashes became the first to reach the platform. This wasn't too surprising since he was ahead from the start.

Three Slashes was ecstatic. Though it appeared that he did it effortlessly, the clan and he himself expended untold effort for this goal.

“Another too.” The crowd exclaimed again.

Sure enough, the wild child also made it up there.

“Brother Biandu.” “Brother Wild Child.” The two of them nearly spoke at the same time.

Three Slashes stopped and stared intensely at his rival. The latter did the same.

### **Chapter 3876: Difficult**

The atmosphere became tense during their encounter. The spectators on the other shore watched with bated breath.

In fact, this wasn't their first meeting. They have sparred before but outsiders didn't know the result.

Some believed that they became good friends after fighting each other. Others disagreed and claimed that “friendship” was an exaggeration; they merely appreciated each other's skills.

“Are they going to fight?” This became the question. A fight between these two would be quite interesting because the results of the previous fights were unknown.

In the south, the young generation believed that their top three geniuses included the wild child, Three Slashes, and Righteous Scion. They also assumed that their abilities were relatively even.

“I'm sure this fight will help with everyone's dao comprehension. It's beneficial to watch.” Someone from the last generation commented.

In this scenario, the most important factor was the two's saber mastery. It would definitely open everyone's eyes and give them a deep insight into this dao. The saber users here would have a great harvest.

Thus, the crowd stared intensely at the two, hoping for a fight.

In fact, when they exchanged glances, their eyes flashed sharply as well as if they had swung their blade. This lasted a split second and only the two of them knew the result. After all, they fought before and knew each other's strength and grand dao.

The wild child slowly raised his hand to touch the saber on his back. Three Slashes did the same and grabbed the hilt by his waist.

The atmosphere intensified and everyone became nervous. They could feel the blades flashing before the actual draw. Saber energies seemed to be contending already, ravaging everything nearby like inescapable nets.

The process was extremely fast yet the spectators found it quite slow. Every little action stretched for what seems to be years.

“Who will win?” A spectator asked.

“Of course Young Lord Biandu. His saber techniques have been unequaled since his debut. There’s a reason for his title.” A genius from Black Wood supported Three Slashes without any hesitation.

“Not necessarily.” An expert from the last generation disagreed: “The wild child’s talent isn’t inferior to Three Slashes. His clan is equal to Black Wood Cliff too. Moreover, rumor has it that his technique is from Mad Blade Guan Tianba. If this is true, he is absolutely at the top.”

“Right, who in our southern region has a better saber dao than Mad Blade? If he had received this art, it would be incredible.” Another big shot agreed.

Guan Tianba has taken this era like a storm. Those who have never seen him have still heard of his peerless Mad Blade techniques. If the wild child had access to these arts, one would be hard-pressed to find a stronger youth.

During this climax, the wild child suddenly put his hand down and smiled: “Brother Biandu, we can fight whenever outside, there’s business to get done here.”

“Very well, I agree.” Three Slashes stopped holding the hilt as well.

They restrained their impulse to fight, deciding to focus on the treasure instead. Both walked together towards the rock embedded with the black metal.

They walked slowly, not only paying attention to the metal but also remaining vigilant of each other in case of a sneak attack.

Many became disappointed as a result. They wanted to witness a fight between two saber prodigies.

They stood in front of the metal then exchanged glances, reaching an implicit agreement. They circled around the rock several times before stopping. Both had no idea what it was.

They then used their divine intent but this was stopped by an invincible force.

“So what the heck is this treasure?” One spectator became curious. This was the only thing notable in Dark Abyss. Was this the fortune that helped Eight Stallion Dao Lord?

“It doesn’t matter what it is since it belongs to one of them now.” An expert replied.

Others agreed as well. No one could make it to the dao platform except them.

“What now?” Three Slashes spoke.

The wild child stared at him and smiled: “You can go first, Brother Biandu. Then if it’s not meant to be yours, it’ll be my turn?”

No one expected the wild child to be so generous. The treasure was right before him yet he wanted to let his rival go first?

Normally, before a fortune capable of turning someone into a dao lord, nothing else mattered. Morality, face, and relationship weren't worth a single coin in this scenario.

These two weren't friends either so this choice was surprising.

Three Slashes took a deep breath and cupped his fist: "I wholeheartedly appreciate your generosity, Brother. From now on, you are a friend of the Biandu. Your problem will be our problem."

The crowd thought that he was a grateful and straightforward person after listening.

"I appreciate it. It is an honor." The wild child laughed heartily.

Three Slashes cupped his fist again and came closer to the metal, reaching for it with one hand.

The crowd thought that this metal was his for the taking. His power could move mountains and oceans, let alone a tiny piece of metal like this.

However, his grip couldn't move the metal at all regardless of how much force he added.

"Let's go!" He roared and released his mighty vitality. Torrents of energy emanated from his body. This was still not enough to move the metal a little bit.

### **Chapter 3877: Unconvinced**

Three Slashes mustered all of his strength only to fail at obtaining the metal.

The crowd couldn't believe it despite watching with their own eyes. His power was at the heir level. It wouldn't be difficult for him to lift numerous mountains at the same time.

Now, his face was red with bulging veins yet the metal didn't move even an inch. He simply refused to accept this and decided to form a summoning mudra.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Thick armor plates materialized on his body. The style and edges were exaggerated. The shoulder plates had two wings pointing upward. The chest plate was carved to the shape of a rhinoceros head with its mouth open.

Three Slashes became massive like a man of steel after putting on this armor set.

"Skyraiser Force Carapace, a famous armor of the Blandu." A big shot from Black Wood instantly recognized it.

"It's known for its strength and explosiveness. Its user's physical strength will be a hundred times greater." Another expert added.

"This should be enough to move the metal, right?" The crowd exchanged glances and one asked.

His own power was already considerable so with this boost, it was a hundred times greater.

"Clank!" He clasped the metal with both hands and roared: "Up you go!"

The armor became blindingly bright and a beam shot to the sky. The rhino head in front of his chest seemingly came back to life and absorbed chaos energy. This great being seemingly took over his body and granted him endless power.

The metal still didn't move at all while the armor plates issued loud clunks from the pressure and grinding.

"Activate!" Three Slashes became furious and channeled all of his vitality into the armor. The light on the armor became replaced by flames.

Nine divine halos pulsed from the armor and served as nine levels of firmaments, granting him another boost.

The spectators felt the world shaking by his ultimate power. Space and time were affected as well. They all thought that he would absolutely be able to push up a falling sky.

This empowered state was still proven to be futile. The tiny piece of metal wouldn't move an inch.

"Boom!" Eventually, he lost his grip from adding too much strength and fell over backward, nearly rolling off the platform. This scared the hell out of him; beads of sweat dripped down.

"I can't believe it." Eyes widened in disbelief as a result.

The wild child shared the same sentiment. How could that metal not move under the pressure of such power?

"Can something that heavy exist?" One ancestor quietly said.

"It might not actually be heavy, it's most likely some suppressive force." A different ancestor disagreed: "That platform can't float under that theoretical weight."

People started wondering the reason for the metal's immovability. Was it due to its weight or some external interference?

"I can't get this metal." Three Slashes put away his armor and spoke: "It's your turn, Brother."

He confirmed that given his strength, he had no chance of taking this metal away regardless of the reason for failure. This metal was just too bizarre.

"Okay, I will give it a shot. Don't laugh now." The wild child smiled and walked forward.

A while ago, he was still on guard against Three Slashes. Now, he felt free to give it a real attempt.

Three Slashes had no intention of attacking either. He was more curious about whether his rival could do it or not.

"Boom!" The wild child grasped the metal piece and released his vitality. His bulging muscles looked like hills.

He turned into a wild warrior brimming with power and empowered by dragons within him.

"Up!" He used this hundredfold power to move the metal. His face turned red but the metal still didn't move. This was akin to a mortal trying to take down a tree with his bare hands.

"How strange." He eventually let go, knowing that this was futile.

"This isn't over yet." He changed his strategy and took out a grand hammer.

This hammer was larger than him and had a golden fire. One could hear the sound of thunder after he took it out.

These thunderous explosions horrified the listeners. This weapon seemed capable of turning everything into ashes.

“Thunder Blast.” An expert from the east said: “A treasure from Spark Kingdom, wielding enough power to destroy all things.”

“You’re exaggerating a bit but it’s true that it’s quite strong. Few things can stop it.” A big shot shook his head.

“You’re mine!” He roared and smashed the hammer forward, wanting to break the rock keeping the metal in place.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Lightning bolts surged outward and formed a current. The current struck the metal and the rock then instantly exploded in a devastating manner.

Alas, both the rock and the metal were untouched. On the other hand, the backlash from the explosion sent the wild child flying.

In this crucial moment, Three Slashes grabbed his arm and pulled him back, saving him from being a victim of the abyss.

### **Chapter 3878: The Grand Dao Within The Black Metal**

The wild child panicked after landing on the ground. That was nearly the end for him.

He regained his wits and cupped his fist towards Three Slashes: “Thank you, Brother Biandu. You are a friend now.”

“You’re being too polite, we’re on the same boat right now.” Three Slashes slightly bowed his head, looking quite cool.

The spectators gave him a thumbs-up for this. Some felt admiration because of his character.

These two were still rivals and the competition was always fierce. In fact, the wild child’s death could be a cause for celebration. That’s one less powerful rival in the future. However, Three Slashes still decided to save him.

“U see the temperament and style of a dao lord in him.” Someone from the last generation praised: “He is talented and will be benevolent and magnanimous in the future. Others will want to follow him.”

Others nodded in agreement, clearly impressed by his commendable act.

The two geniuses stared at the black metal. They realized that taking it away was impossible.

“Time to focus again, trace its source.” Three Slashes said.

The wild child nodded in agreement, looking both serious yet somehow relaxed. The two of them sat in the meditative pose to the left and right of the metal.

“Buzz.” They started glowing and runes appeared around them.



These two have entered a state of zen in order to comprehend the mysteries of the dao.

“They’re studying the metal.” Others knew what they were doing.

“They’re following the path of Eight Stallion Dao Lord. I’m sure this is what he did back then too.” A high elder from one country commented.

The fortune obtained by the dao lord must have come from understanding this metal. Perhaps he had tried to take the metal away at the start just like these two. After realizing the futility of this act, he took a step back and began to research the metal. The fortune that stemmed from this served as the foundation for his future path.

“The metal contains a supreme grand dao.” A hidden big shot started coveting the metal.

No one could resist the allure of this metal. It had the potential of helping someone become a dao lord. Thus, if a country or sect were to have it, they would be able to produce a dao lord every generation.

This was the ultimate treasure but unfortunately, both the youths couldn’t take it away.

They have reached a mutual understanding and decided to learn instead. This put them in a defenseless state.

Normally, cultivators in meditation were afraid of being attacked. A sudden ambush on these two right now had a high chance of success. Nonetheless, they trusted each other enough to do so.

“Buzz.” The two’s forehead lit up at the same time. Bright halos appeared and pulsed around them next.

“Pop!” The golden rays from the metal seemed to be attracted by the two. One tiny ray each entered their forehead, seemingly wanting to communicate with their mind.

“Look, they’re successful.” The crowd clamored after seeing this.

As for the hidden big shots, one in this group took a deep breath: “Looks like there’s a chance of them getting the grand fortune.”

“That’s the top geniuses for you, no one is as talented as them. They got a reaction after such a short time. If it’s the main one, it’ll serve as an incredible foundation for their path towards becoming a dao lord.” People became envious.

Of course, some felt deep jealousy as well. These two were already strong and gifted enough to surpass their peers.

If they were to find the grand dao embedded in the metal, no one would be able to catch up.

“Is this the supreme grand dao to become a dao lord?” Yang Ling was surprised to see a reaction.

“They’re talented indeed.” The old man replied: “It’s not surprising to see them gaining something. However, becoming a dao lord requires more than just understanding one grand dao or two. There’s a reason why certain supreme geniuses in history fail to become dao lords.”

“I see, so there is a chance of them getting it.” Yang Ling nodded.

Li Qiye standing nearby looked up then down at the abyss. He said: “It’s about time, let’s go.”

Having said that, he walked towards the edge.

“Hey, it’s Li Qiye.” Others noticed him right away.

“What is he going to do this time? Gonna shock all of us again...” An expert from the central region became frightened.

“Is this brat really that strong?” The locals and eastern cultivators have never heard of Li Qiye. His rise to fame was too recent.

“Just watch, he’ll scare the hell out of you soon enough.” The expert laughed boisterously.

“What are you doing, Young Master?” Yang Ling was afraid that he would jump into the abyss.

Li Qiye stared at the platform and said: “I’m going over there, it’s getting late.”

“This brat wants to go too?” Some experts exchanged glances.

A local youth snorted: “Easier said than done. Only Young Lord Biandu and the wild child have been able to do it so far.”

This was indeed the truth. Out of all the adventurers, only those two made it to the platform. The rest either died or were brought back to the first area.

“I don’t think anyone else present understands the system, let alone a junior like him.” Another ancestor shook his head.

Many ancestors and high elders have tried and failed. There was no way that Li Qiye could get over so fast.

“How long will this take, Young Master?” Yang Ling asked.

“Just a few steps, I’ll be back in no time at all.” He replied.

“Hahaha!” A local genius laughed right away.

Though Li Qiye wasn’t talking to them, they still found his answer to be annoying. This was especially true for the younger cultivators.

### **Chapter 3879: Blossoming Grand Dao Beneath One's Feet**

Li Qiye’s claim seemed insensitive considering the loss of life from the brave adventurers prior. The two geniuses who found success required ample research from their entire sect and clan. That’s why most thought that Li Qiye was being rather ignorant and disrespectful.

“He must be daydreaming, heh.” A young cultivator snorted.

“This brat’s audacity knows no bounds.” An ancestor commented.

However, those from the central region remained optimistic. One big shot spoke: “Nothing has proven to be difficult for Li Qiye before. He can make it there.”

“I’ve gone there too.” Li Qiye stared at the abyss and smiled, completely ignoring the comments.

Who knows who he was speaking to? Yang Ling? Other cultivators? The most likely answer was the abyss itself.

He then took one step forward straight into the abyss.

“Is he suicidal?” Someone shouted since Li Qiye wasn’t waiting for a boulder.

“Idiot, he’s dead.” A youth sneered.

Everyone knew that this abyss could stop all powers. Flying and using treasures were useless. Anyone who tried would immediately fall down.

Some shouted in astonishment after seeing his choice. Others thought that he would join the fallen adventurers down below.

Strangely enough, the boulder closest to him rushed over with lightning speed. It situated itself right on the landing spot of his first step.

For his second step, a different boulder did the same thing. This prevented him from falling down the abyss.

“Are, are you guys seeing this?” The spectators couldn’t believe it. The boulders were practically teleporting to help him.

They thought that he would also pick boulders like Three Slashes and the wild child in order to reach the platform.

This should be impossible because Li Qiye was alone and lacked the ability to understand the mysteries hidden in this place.

No one expected that he would pick a special method, not relying on deriving the movement system of the boulders here. They automatically helped him out.

The ever-changing trajectory rules were broken. Li Qiye didn’t need to pay attention at all, only needing to move his feet forward.

A new group of spectators has become dumbfounded by Li Qiye’s penchant for breaking common sense. The system of the abyss seemed nullified.

“Impossible!” Another spectator shouted despite being fully aware that it was happening.

“How is he doing this...” An expert calmed down and couldn’t think of any possibility.

“I do not understand this world anymore.” A hidden big shot watched intensely and told his peers.

They no longer wanted to talk about the mysteries of the dao and the order of laws. These affinities and rules had no effect on Li Qiye.

As for the weaker ancestors, they opened their heavenly gaze in an attempt to grasp the situation. Though their gazes could see all things, they didn’t work in this situation. They exchanged glances and thought that this was incomprehensible.

“What sorcery is this?” One expert blurted.

Sorcery and magic were used to describe bizarre occurrences. They thought that this was the only explanation for Li Qiye's success.

"Who knows?" Someone from the last generation said: "All in all, this kind of thing actually happens all the time with this brat. Just stop using common sense and logic when he's around."

Those who mocked Li Qiye before turned red while watching the boulders being subservient to Li Qiye.

They made fun of him for being ignorant and arrogant. Alas, he kept his words and practically slapped their face by proving them wrong.

"Why are the boulders teleporting to help the young master?" Yang Ling asked the old servant. She knew that he would be able to reach the platform but this method was still unexpected.

"He is the law, that's all." The old man took a while before letting out a sigh and replying.

Yang Ling and Fan Bai kept on watching after hearing this. It seemed that Li Qiye trumped the laws and order of the floating boulders. The only thing that mattered here was his will.

Because of this, they kept on appearing beneath his feet to help him move forward and acted like generals ready to obey all commands.

#### **Chapter 3880: Nonchalant**

Li Qiye strolled through the air and made it to the platform. This process had no difficulty to speak of - a stark contrast to those who have lost their lives trying.

Meanwhile, Three Slashes and the wild child touched their saber again to express their stance - being on the same side against Li Qiye.

"Congratulations on making it to the platform, Daoist Li." Three Slashes spoke while keeping his eyes on Li Qiye.

"It's no big deal." Li Qiye replied.

The listeners on the other side had different reactions. As for the two, their expression became frozen right away.

Their success in reaching this place was predicated on untold effort. Thus, Li Qiye's comment was disparaging and humiliating, to say the least.

"Mmm, no more business here, time's running out." Li Qiye told the two.

"That's not up to you." The wild child's eyes became fierce: "You're not in charge here."

No one would have a problem with this statement. There were top geniuses and formidable ancestors in this place. Why would they listen to Li Qiye?

Three Slashes remained calm, unlike the hotheaded wild child. He asked: "What are you suggesting, Daoist Li?"

"Nothing, I'm just taking it away." Li Qiye glanced at the metal.

“Clank!” As Li Qiye walked towards the metal, both the young geniuses grabbed the hilt of their saber. Saber energy and murderous intent immediately engulfed the area even though the weapons have yet to come out.

The spectators knew that these two wouldn't let Li Qiye get closer. The two had formed an alliance and Li Qiye was an outsider who didn't deserve a piece of the pie.

“Oh? Want to fight?” Li Qiye stopped and smiled at the two.

“Let's go if you want to try us on.” The wild child answered directly.

Both considered the metal to be their own and wouldn't share it with others.

“You're too weak to be my opponent.” Li Qiye flatly said.

The wild child's expression soured and his eyes turned ferocious - sharp enough to flay meat off the bones.

The crowd on the other side clamored, especially those from the east.

“Does the fool not know that the wild child is the number one genius of the east?” A youth from the eight kingdoms immediately rebuked: “His tongue will be his downfall.”

“Wild Child, you can't spare this arrogant brat, cut him down!” Others started urging the wild child to attack.

There were neutral spectators who were eager to watch the show as well. They refrained from commenting.

However, some wanted to see more chaos. They urged the wild child to kill Li Qiye. “Wild Child, he isn't only looking down on you but all of the east as well. Decapitate him with one move.”

“Just watch, there will be an unbelievable ending.” A big shot from the central region had a faint smirk.

In reality, these cultivators didn't overly care about the final outcome. It's just that in the case of a fight, they would have something interesting to watch.

These three were the only ones who made it to the platform so others naturally became jealous. They had a shot of learning the mythical grand dao of a dao lord. Thus, some hoped that these three would fight. The best-case scenario would be mutual destruction. If they couldn't get the piece of metal, they didn't want anyone else to get it either.

Plus, the younger geniuses would love to see the top competitors go down. That would make their future path far easier.

Therefore, those who vocally expressed their support for the wild child might have hidden motives.

The wild child laughed and glared at Li Qiye: “Hahaha, I haven't heard this in a long time!”

His pride was justified since he had defeated the young generation in the eight kingdoms. Given his power, he was confident in fighting against Righteous Scion and Three Slashes as well, let alone a junior like Li Qiye.

“Because your previous opponents have been garbage.” Li Qiye quipped.

This actually offended some members of the crowd since they were from the east. Some have lost to the wild child before, including members of the previous generation. This wasn't humiliating since he was the top dog there.

However, to be called “garbage” by Li Qiye was unacceptable and made them livid.

“Brat, come back here!” One older expert roared at Li Qiye.

“If the wild child chooses to spare you, I'll cut off your dog head later!” Another genius shouted.

“We need to teach this idiot a lesson regarding the immensity of heaven and earth.” One more coldly uttered.