

Emperor 3881

Chapter 3881: Feel Free To Try

“Clank!” A saber intent manifested even though the blade was still in its sheath. It hovered above Li Qiye, ready to cut off his head.

People couldn't help but shudder at the bone-chilling saber intent - an indication of the youth's might.

The shouting crowd shut their mouth right away and focused on watching the fight.

“Fine, since you wish to fight, Fellow Daoist, start.” The wild child had a firm grasp on his saber, not hiding his murderous intent towards Li Qiye at all. The sharp waves emanating from him seemed eager to flay Li Qiye.

“Such powerful saber intent.” A spectator said.

Those from the central region and Righteous have never seen the wild child in action before. Nonetheless, they were impressed by his saber intent.

On the other hand, Li Qiye only smiled and didn't care in the slightest.

This lackadaisical appearance offended the wild child. His opponent was looking down on him.

“Go, to the death.” The furious youth declared aggressively.

“Calm down, Brother.” Three Slashes suddenly interrupted what seemed to be an inevitable battle.

This caught the spectators and the wild child off guard. They thought that Three Slashes would actually join his ally against Li Qiye too.

“What does he want?” A spectator murmured.

“What do you mean, Brother?” The wild child stared at Three Slashes.

“Please wait, Brother.” Three Slashes told the wild child before turning towards Li Qiye: “Fellow Daoist, are you here to comprehend the dao, or do you have other plans?”

“I am taking this metal with me, stand aside.” Li Qiye replied.

“You stand aside!” The livid wild child shouted back. No one has ever talked to him like this since his dao debut. This was often the case for top geniuses.

Three Slashes was annoyed as well but he maintained his composure: “Are you sure you'll be able to take this metal away? It is incalculably heavy.”

The crowd then realized a key point of this development. Remember, this fist-sized metal couldn't be shaken by the duo regardless of their effort.. Could Li Qiye actually do it?

“No problem at all. Move.” Li Qiye said.

This imperious style of Li Qiye was hard to accept. Nonetheless, the duo exercised patience this time around.

“Is he serious?” People started talking.

“It can’t be that easy. He’s blustering.” Another said.

“I don’t think it’s possible. This Li Qiye can’t be stronger than those two.” One cultivator was skeptical of his claim.

“Did you forget how easily he got to the platform? Everyone doubted him earlier too. Just watch, anything’s possible.” A young expert from the central region said.

Others nodded in agreement. Li Qiye had no problem crossing the abyss, staying true to his words.

“You’re right, maybe he can take it away.” A member of the previous generation agreed.

Of course, the fans of the genius duo refused to accept this. One of them snorted: “Impossible, a nobody like him can’t do it when Three Slashes and Wild Child have failed.”

“Same, just let him try then.” Another added.

The big shots and ancestors exchanged glances. Eventually, an important figure suggested: “If Fellow Daoist Li is confident, let him give it a shot.”

“Yes, see if he can take it away.” A high elder from a prestigious clan loudly stated.

They had their own agenda for supporting Li Qiye. Given the circumstances, this metal would be stuck on the platform.

This wasn’t a big deal for the two geniuses since they still had a chance to learn the embedded grand dao. The same couldn’t be said for those stuck at the starting zone.

However, if Li Qiye could take it away, it would be an opportunity for the rest. Everything would be possible then.

“Yeah, let him try!” The crowd unanimously changed their tone right away, even the supporters of the duo.

They didn’t like Li Qiye but no one could resist the temptation of an ultimate treasure.

“Fine, let him make a fool out of himself.” One genius scowled.

“This won’t hurt anyone.” Others expressed this sentiment regardless of their personal feelings towards Li Qiye.

The duo contemplated and glanced at each other. Both nodded at the same time.

“Okay, Fellow Daoist, give it a shot. We’re not that unreasonable.” Three Slashes smiled.

The wild child smiled as well: “I hope you’re as amazing as advertised, otherwise, hehehe...”

They agreed to let Li Qiye through and had their own plan. The pressure from the crowd had nothing to do with it.

They wanted to take this metal away from the abyss as well. It would be great if Li Qiye could do so since this would increase the chance of them obtaining it. This was their original goal in the first place.

His failure wouldn't affect them either. They would just need to kill him then continue observing the metal.

Li Qiye ignored the wild child's threat and moved closer. Everyone held their breath the moment he stood in front of it, becoming increasingly anxious.

Chapter 3882: See? Easy

Li Qiye's narrowed eyes lit up brightly. Everyone thought they heard a loud boom afterward despite it clearly not being real. They still heard ringing in their ears.

In this split second, Li Qiye shot out two rays towards the metal.

"Boom!" An explosion finally came alongside a blinding flash.

Everyone became temporarily blinded from the boundless radiance akin to the explosion of a billion suns.

This happened without warning and disappeared just as fast. One could describe it as the strongest lightning bolt flashing then dispersing.

The sudden nature of the process made everyone feel as if it was only an illusion. Once their sight adapted to normalcy again, they saw Li Qiye simply standing there without any impressive aura.

However, his eyes became profound and focused. The spectators didn't notice a faint flash deep within these eyes.

"Did you see something flashing earlier?" One expert asked his friend nearby.

"You saw it too?" The friend said with uncertainty.

Others began talking. Since everyone shared the same experience, they were certain that the flash really happened.

It simply happened too quickly and blinded them, leaving them in confusion and unaware of Li Qiye's actual move.

They put this bizarre development aside and continued staring at Li Qiye, wondering about his choice. Would he want to use brute force to take the metal just like the duo?

The metal reacted by sending out delicate laws. These strands were awfully convoluted and complicated, seemingly made from countless parts and dao runes.

If they were fully derived, they would be as vast and enigmatic as oceans. Each could support an entire epoch - a testament to their unimaginable perpetuity.

They moved as if they were alive, squirming back and forth and brimming with curiosity about the outside world. They wanted to leave the metal for a better look.

The spectators couldn't fathom how this piece of metal was containing so many dao laws.

The metal itself looked rather evil and frightening, akin to a dark entity with thousands and thousands of tentacles.

Some spectators found this a nauseating sight. The problem was their lack of understanding. The big shots didn't feel the same way and couldn't avert their gaze.

They knew that these tiny things contained supreme grand dao. Just understanding one would be a lifetime of benefits.

Li Qiye slowly raised his hand forward, not to grab the metal. This looked like a gesture beckoning someone to give him money or something back.

The tiny laws became frozen after seeing his hand. It was an awkward situation to be in, having someone ask for money without a valid reason.

Li Qiye moved his hand a bit closer after seeing the laws' reaction. Now he looked like a child asking for a red packet. However, the adult, in this case, seemed hesitant.

The laws pulled back to show its unwillingness, wanting to refuse him. The entire metal seemed to have its own consciousness. Unfortunately, the metal's feeling didn't matter in this case. Li Qiye left no room for refusal.

The crowd was surprised to see this strange interaction. They thought that the metal was only a naturally-formed treasure without sentience. This didn't seem to be the case. It might actually be a living form, just different from the conventional type.

When Li Qiye made a demand in this manner, none could refuse him. The laws slowly returned to the metal.

"Buzz." Light materialized around the metal in the form of two wings and started lifting it up.

"What the hell?!" Everyone's mouth became agape in astonishment, including the duo nearby.

They tried everything earlier and couldn't move the metal an inch. It seemed to be the heaviest thing in the world. Now, it actually floated on its own accord, looking rather light.

To make it worse, it decided to fly closer to Li Qiye and landed on his palm. It clearly acquiesced to his demand.

"How can this be?!" Some started shouting in disbelief.

Li Qiye didn't put in that much effort at all. All he did was raise his hand and gesture for the metal to come, nothing more.

"That's far too easy." A hidden big shot was astounded.

His group thought that Li Qiye would use an earth-shattering method or something bizarre to obtain this metal. Alas, the result was anything but complicated.

Chapter 3883: Intimidation And Persuasion

No one dared to imagine the metal giving up that easily to someone. The duo standing nearby had no idea either; this also applied to the big shots hiding in the shadow.

Why would it listen to Li Qiye? Everyone racked their brains and couldn't come up with an explanation.

“To hell with this.” Three Slashes couldn’t help cursing despite his calm demeanor. He didn’t think that Li Qiye was stronger than him. He had confidence in his ability.

Moreover, Li Qiye’s cultivation was obviously low as well, far from being on the same level as their team. This just didn’t make any sense.

“Indeed.” The wild child agreed as well: “This entire thing is the stuff of sorcery.”

Those from the central region have been telling people about Li Qiye’s miracles. Alas, the others didn’t buy it until now.

“Why is this happening?” A young genius asked his senior.

The younger crowd doubted Li Qiye earlier so his success truly humiliated them.

His senior had no response while shaking his head. The older cultivators were just as confused.

“See, the creator of miracles never disappoints.” An expert from the plateau murmured: “This title is completely warranted.”

“Hmm...” A hidden big shot started pondering. Those at this power level had a good idea as to why the metal accepted Li Qiye’s demand. It must be due to that flash earlier.

“Do you know what happened?” Yang Ling asked the old servant who thought about it for a bit.

He didn’t understand the entire thing either. The gap between Li Qiye and him became increasingly clearer.

“I don’t know.” He eventually responded: “I just know that at the very least, the young master knows what it is and its origin.”

Yang Ling started thinking after hearing this. Everyone knew about the tale regarding Eight Stallion Dao Lord and Dark Abyss. Three Slashes and the wild child tried to copy this dao lord’s success.

As for this metal and the origin of the abyss? Perhaps even the dao lord had little clues.

The only one privy to this information was Li Qiye. That’s why the metal became his in no time at all.

He smiled and looked at the metal in his hand then turned around to leave. However, the duo immediately got in his way.

The atmosphere became tense for the spectators.

“Okay, they’ll definitely fight this time.” Someone read the situation.

“Well, those two have enough resources and help to keep a top treasure like that. Otherwise, it might fall into the wrong hands.” One genius said.

It was abundantly clear that these two wanted to rob Li Qiye. Alas, some of the crowd tried to twist the narrative.

Robbing Li Qiye would be considered dishonorable by anyone. Nonetheless, the metal was precious enough for the duo to ignore the loss of reputation.

“You want it?” Li Qiye smiled at the two.

“This item can change the direction of the holy ground and help its people. We can’t let it fall into the wrong hands...” Three Slashes took a deep breath and began.

“Stop, no need to try and justify this.” Li Qiye waved his hand: “Just say that you want it. A man should have the courage to stand behind his action, don’t claim to be a virgin when you’re a prostitute.”

Three Slashes turned red after hearing this. Sure, everyone knew that he wanted to rob Li Qiye. However, his clan was the lord of this region. There was no other justification to do this either. Thus, he came up with a noble goal.

Unfortunately, Li Qiye interrupted him in a vulgar yet effective manner, leaving him in a tough situation.

“Brother Li, I want your metal.” The wild child, on the other hand, didn’t beat around the bush: “Just tell me what you want. I, no, our kingdoms will do our best to satisfy you. State your demand, we can handle anything.”

The crowd exchanged glances. The wild child’s condition was tempting indeed. He was the son of the Praetor and the number one genius in the eight kingdoms. His high status there couldn’t be questioned.

“Really?” Li Qiye smiled.

“Yes, in exchange for this stone, you’ll become our most distinguished guest. Treasure, artifacts, merit laws, territories, beauties, servants, all will be yours and you’ll live like an immortal in the east afterward.” The wild child laughed.

Though his choice of words was crude, he was smart enough to pick the right aspects to tempt a man. Who didn’t want a life consisting of wealth and women? The crowd felt their heart beating faster after listening to him.

“Our clan can also satisfy your demand, Brother Li.” Three Slashes thought that Li Qiye was tempted and decided to catch up.

“Will he do it?” Someone murmured.

The young ones were easily tempted. They desired the life painted by the wild child’s tongue and would absolutely trade the piece of metal for it.

“Only a fool wouldn’t.” One youth answered with haste.

“Only a fool would.” Someone from the last generation glared at him and said: “That thing can turn you into an invincible dao lord. All of Eight Desolaces will be in your grasps then. The eight kingdoms alone are nothing.”

Though Three Slashes tried to change his method, the wild child still had the better offer.

All eyes were on Li Qiye, curious about his final decision.

Chapter 3884: You Can’t Handle My Demand

Both Wild Child of the East and Three Slashes of Biandu had tempting offers for Li Qiye. The crowd became interested in his decision.

For the majority, they would pick the wild child's decision. The eight kingdoms were removed from the rest of the world.

If they could have their own land there with ample resources and treasures, they would be able to live like kings in the mortal world - a life filled with pleasures and devoid of worries.

Of course, they knew that this metal contained dao information, perhaps enough to help them become a dao lord.

Nonetheless, there was only one dao lord in each generation. Effort and luck alone weren't always enough.

In history, top experts and peerless geniuses traveled towards this goal. In the end, only one would find success.

This path was filled with thorny briars and unknowns. Most would die horrific death and become paving bones for the future winner.

The ones here knew that they were relatively ordinary. Becoming a dao lord was unreachable. Thus, they rather picked a realistic aim. For example, a regional lord that could act with impunity. Therefore, Three Slashes' offer seemed inferior in comparison.

"Just say yes already, what is he waiting for?" One youth fantasized about being in Li Qiye's shoes. He would agree right away without thinking twice.

Another expert nodded and murmured: "The wild child's offer is excellent. It would be harder to find a more generous soul."

"Enough with the conjectures. The reality is that he will never say yes since it's not his nature." A big shot from central spoke: "He's different from everyone else and operates with his own set of logics."

People watched with bated breath, still waiting for a response.

"I actually do have something on my mind, I wonder if you can satisfy my wish." Li Qiye smiled.

The duo briefly stared at each other before nodding at the same time. The wild child said confidently: "As long as it is something we have, we'll offer it to you with both hands."

"I feel the same way." Three Slashes nodded as well.

"Really now? Don't regret your decision when I say it." Li Qiye smirked.

"A man of virtue never goes back on his words." Three Slashes spewed out a proverb, looking a bit impatient.

Other treasures might be precious but absolutely couldn't compare to this metal. Its value couldn't be overstated. Exchanging ten treasures for it was just fine.

The crowd started wondering about Li Qiye's wish. What items would be worth it in exchange for the metal?

"Your heads." Li Qiye smiled.

A silence stemming from shock briefly took over before a furor broke out.

"This joke isn't funny." One youth shouted.

A fan of the duo was furious and shouted: "This Li guy is ridiculous. They are being so nice to him yet he wishes to court death."

"Looks like he has no intention of handing the metal over." A big shot speculated.

Another important character added: "A battle is inevitable. Both sides don't want to give it up, it's just too important."

In reality, the clear-minded members of the audience understood that this has always been the case. This was especially true for the duo since they had the ambition of becoming a dao lord.

Their expression became frozen after hearing Li Qiye. They then glared at him, unhappy with the humiliation.

"Brother Li, you are out of line. We are coming from a place of sincerity yet you insult us!" The wild child raised his voice.

"Stop, don't pretend to be a cat mourning over a mouse. Everyone knows that you two will do anything for the metal. We can drop the charade right now. The metal is in my possession, come and get it if you dare." Li Qiye waved his hand.

Li Qiye directly broke all pretenses and made it exciting for the spectators.

"It's about to happen." Someone said.

"As you wish, Brother Li." Three Slashes has been waiting for this opportunity: "Seems like you are eager to fight us, we shall entertain you then." He cupped his fist afterward.

Not trading anything for the metal was the best-case scenario. In other words, robbing Li Qiye.

However, he had qualms about doing this due to his and the clan's reputation. Others would criticize the clan for doing so.

Now, this was no longer the case after Li Qiye's provocation. The reason for the fight was to correct Li Qiye for his impudence, not to rob him.

"Come together to save time." Li Qiye told the two.

Fury ignited inside the wild child. He had never been treated with such contempt before since his debut.

If an ancestor or a top master were to talk to him like this, it would be relatively palatable. After all, these beings were qualified to fight him. Now, this junior with no cultivation to speak of dared to look down on him?

“Seems like you’re quite confident in your ability.” The wild child no longer used honorifics as he glared menacingly at Li Qiye. [1]

“Always.” Li Qiye replied.

“Such audacity, I can’t wait to see how many moves you will last.” The wild child grabbed his saber hilt.

“You should be asking yourself this.” Li Qiye replied: “In my opinion, maybe one move is still too much.”

“What?!” The listeners back in the first area couldn’t believe it.

The young geniuses became infuriated, let alone the duo.

“He’s gonna bite his tongue one day from all the bullshit.” One of them snorted.

Many were fans of the duo; some have lost to them before in battle. Nonetheless, they thought that it was still an honor.

That’s why Li Qiye’s insult towards the two could be construed as insulting them as well. Li Qiye immediately became an eyesore for the majority.

Chapter 3885: Black Tides Blade

“One move.” Three Slashes lost his cool gradually throughout the conversation.

“No one has ever defeated me with one move.” He uttered coldly.

As a gifted cultivator, he was famous alongside Righteous Scion. His current abilities were nothing short of impressive, especially his saber dao. He fought evenly against those from the last generation, let alone younger cultivators such as Li Qiye.

“Hahaha, I can’t wait to see a technique capable of defeating me in one move. I doubt one exists!” The wild child laughed from being too angry.

Other youths started voicing their support. One shouted: “Wild Child, an ignorant brat like him deserves to have his head roll on the ground!”

“Rid him of his dog head!” A local cultivator bellowed.

Few believed that Li Qiye could beat these two with one move, especially in a one-on-two scenario. Even those who thought highly of Li Qiye found this implausible.

An ancestor would definitely lose to the duo. As for Li Qiye’s claim? Even the supremes might not be able to do it.

“We won’t be unreasonable.” Three Slashes held his saber and declared: “If you can survive three slashes from me, I will leave this place without uttering a single word.”

His eyes were stern and flashing sharply. These rays seemed eager to cut off Li Qiye’s head already.

“So confident in your saber. Fine, since people say no one can withstand your slashes, I’ll give you the chance to use them first before death.” Li Qiye smiled.

Three Slashes and Wild Child nearly vomited blood from anger. Three Slashes' stipulation stemmed from confidence on top of wanting to give Li Qiye a chance to survive. Now, Li Qiye made it sound like he was doing them a favor.

"Three slashes it is then." The wild child agreed.

"Blades do not have eyes, watch yourself." Three Slashes became bloodthirsty. His aura engulfed the area and lowered the temperature.

People shuddered as they have been turned into a sieve by countless blade thrusts.

"The murderous intent comes before the release, he wants to see blood." An older expert murmured.

"Li Qiye brought this upon himself. He'll be decapitated soon enough." A prodigy from Black Wood showed disdain towards Li Qiye.

"Show me the saber arts that you two have so much pride in." Li Qiye taunted with a hand gesture, once again annoying the crowd.

They had no appreciation for his haughtiness and contempt towards all.

On the other hand, the duo took a deep breath to calm their emotions. They wanted to fight while having the best mental state and concentration.

The ancestors saw their composure and became impressed. Most cultivators, once enraged, wouldn't be able to do this as well as them.

Both held their saber, still sheathed. They channeled their vitality and the two sabers became brimming with chaos true energy.

"This saber is from Black Tides so I gave it the same name." Three Slashes introduced: "It has three techniques engraved on it."

There were conflicting stories about how he obtained this saber. The first said that he came across it by chance during his youth. Another stated that it has been in the clan for millions of years. Since Three Slashes was so gifted, the ancestors in the clan bestowed him this important treasure.

Putting that aside, the saber really came from Black Tides. Three Slashes' main techniques and saber dao all originated from the saber.

"There's no stopping that saber." Someone who has fought him before was still traumatized.

"Yes, I only made it to the second slash and saw nothing but despair." A top genius from Black Wood couldn't forget the defeat.

"My saber is named Wild Hunt." The wild child introduced his saber as well: "It is created from the dao bone of a primal godbeast and refined by top materials from Frontier Peak. It is extremely sharp."

A primal godbeast is a high heaven-level primal beast, very warlike and rare." An old master became startled.

An ancestor from the eight kingdoms slowly elaborated: "The materials from Frontier Peak are the best in the east as well. The annual production is pitiful, usually only two ingots are usable so it's very precious."

Others took a deep breath. The eight kingdoms were large and had plenty of treasures and metals. The wild child's saber must have been infused with the best type of metal possible.

"As for my techniques, I have trained with Senior Mad Blade's saber art with a total of eight variations. I only know the bare surface." He added.

"So the rumor is true!" This sparked numerous discussions since this was a popular rumor.

Others respected Mad Blade for his skills. However, why did he pass his legacy down to the eight kingdoms instead of the holy ground?

Most were skeptical of this claim but they didn't doubt the genius.

"Why did Senior Mad Blade pass his techniques to the eight kingdoms?" A powerful ancestor from the holy ground had to ask.

The wild child had a solemn expression and shook his head: "This is not something I can comment on. I am not Senior Mad Blade's disciple and he never taught me before. Nonetheless, I have nothing but respect for him. I view him as my master."

Others exchanged glances. So if these two weren't master and disciple, what was their actual relationship?

"Looks like he really came to the far east back then." A member of the last generation considered this a confirmation of previous events.

Alas, no one had an answer as to why Mad Blade left his techniques to the eight kingdoms.

Chapter 3886: Mad Blade Eight Variations

The eight variations were renowned and notorious in Eight Desolaces, playing a large part as to why Guan Tianba was considered the third supreme.

Those who have seen it in action had nothing but praises for it. Some considered it to be the finest saber art, hence the crowd's reaction after learning about the wild child's experience with it.

"I wonder how much he had learned." One expert said softly.

"Just fifty percent will allow him to be unbeatable among the young generation." An older master speculated.

Few have seen Mad Blade but virtually everyone has heard of his title before. Saber users, in particular, were fans of the eight variations. To see them in person today would be truly exciting.

"No youth can stop those two together." This sentiment was nearly unanimous.

Whether it be Three Slashes or the wild child, either had dominated with their saber skills. The two of them together should be matchless.

"I don't think our old bones can stop them either, let alone a younger cultivator." A big shot from the last generation commented.

Most assumed that Li Qiye wouldn't be able to stop the slashes, meaning that his death was certain.

"Daoist Li, ready your weapon." Three Slashes uttered coldly while staring at Li Qiye.

Both wanted to cut down Li Qiye due to their anger. Nonetheless, they maintained the style of a prestigious clan's successor. They would never attack without warning before giving their opponent ample time.

"No need, I'm fine like this." Li Qiye patted the metal and said.

His opponents' expression grew ugly from the repeated transgressions. They calmed their emotion in preparation for the fight but anger reared its head again.

"Is he serious? Wanting to fight them without using a weapon? Ignorant fool." A young spectator shouted.

"Have it your way then." The wild child said: "Show us what you can do!"

"Let's get started." Three Slashed said, not hiding his murderous intent.

"I'll let you two attack first." Li Qiye stood there without a defensive stance.

"Boom!" Both the youths released their vitality and energy. Powerful waves emanated outward like hurricanes at first, eventually culminating into boundless oceans.

The spectators were stirred by their display of might.

"They're definitely at the heir level." One youth murmured.

"This has been the case for a long time now." An expert aware of their situation revealed.

"Boom!" Once they gathered enough power, the oceans of energy turned into kingdoms.

Their physical size didn't grow but they felt enormous to the spectators, looking like two gods. Visual phenomena emerged as they became empowered by their kingdoms, accepting the blessing and respect of numerous living beings within. This granted them destructive capabilities - just one hand wave would be enough to annihilate everything.

"Clank!" The wild child slowly unsheathed his saber from the sheath tied to his back.

The freed blade had a blinding illumination. Others felt a sharp pain in their eyes as if the rays were piercing them.

"Incredible!" Many shouted after seeing this. They also retreated in order to avoid needless trouble.

"Clank!" It took a while before he unsheathed it completely. Next came a loud explosion. The energy waves from the blade manifested in a frightening manner. The wild child's hair started fluttering as a result.

The saber intent turned him into a crazy state, capable of boosting his power exponentially. He intimidated the crowd even before an actual attack.

On the contrary, Three Slashes still looked calm. He stood there with his eyes closed; however, he had a firm grip on his saber with both hands.

He looked like a statue, lacking energy waves and oppressive intent when compared to his ally. Strangely enough, people found this to be scarier.

They could smell a stench of death as if he was a reaper ready for the harvest. The moment he showed his blade, his foes would definitely make a visit to the yellow river.

The atmosphere became extremely tense. Some spectators' legs started trembling.

"Die!" The wild child stepped forward and howled: "Torrential Obliteration!"

He slashed vertically and released millions of sabers. Time came to a halt as these sabers came out of nowhere. They weren't illusions and images either but actual physical blades.

The storm of blades could mince the world and its inhabitants to little pieces. The crowd became horrified right away.

"Torrential Obliteration, one of the eight variations!" A big shot blurted.

"He really does have access to this art." A hidden master murmured after seeing the slash.

This confirmed that he had trained in Guan Tianba's saber techniques.

Chapter 3887: Not Much To It

The result of being sliced and diced by millions of blades was obvious. Only tiny pieces would be left of Li Qiye in the blink of an eye. What's left of him might even move for a bit after reaching the ground, akin to a flopping fish.

In fact, the wild child was confident in both his speed and accuracy. He believed that each piece removed from Li Qiye would have the same size.

"There's no getting away!" One girl shouted.

However, the target of the slash didn't move an inch. Li Qiye had no intention of dodging the attack and simply rubbed the piece of metal as if attempting to brush dust off.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" Gusts could be heard stemming from numerous dao laws shooting out of the metal. It pierced through space with unfathomable speed. The top masters could only see tiny shadows darting forward.

"Rumble!" A magnificent scene came next - the laws aimed at the sabers and crushed them to pieces that scatter downward.

"Boom!" The wild child smashed into the ground as if an invisible hand had just struck him.

The crowd became astounded right away. The whole thing seemed too easy even though the wild child used one of the eight variations.

Mad Blade Guan Tianba used these techniques and massacred armies before. Now, Li Qiye instantly defeated the wild child by just rubbing on the metal.

“Clank!” Three Slashes didn’t give up and took advantage of this opportunity. The moment people heard the blade moving through the air, it was already inches from Li Qiye’s neck.

Even the older cultivators didn’t see the actual attack, only the flashing of the blade. Most victims would only feel a cold breeze by their neck before being decapitated by this move.

“Such a fast move!” An ancestor became frightened by this attack.

Time came to a halt with the saber on the verge of decapitating Li Qiye. The dark blade exuded a black glimmer, seemingly capable of severing any existence.

People felt a sharp pain in their chest the moment they saw this light, causing them to groan.

“Li Qiye lost!” The spectators shouted since just a bit more and this would be over.

“Told you, the young lord would only need one move to take his head.” A youth from Black Wood celebrated.

“Young Lord, kick his head down the abyss!” Another started gloating.

“Right, he won’t be haughty anymore!” Others started chiming in.

Strangely enough, Three Slashes kept his saber there without taking down his opponent.

In the beginning, many big shots thought that Three Slashes purposely stopped there in order to show mercy, waiting for Li Qiye to give up.

However, this didn’t seem to be the case so they took a closer look.

“No, Li Qiye stopped it.” A keen-eyed cultivator claimed confidently.

“With that?” The ones nearby asked right away.

“Another tiny law.” His friend, a powerful ancestor, became startled after noticing it as well.

With this new information, the spectators observed closely and saw one tiny law blocking the saber.

It hovered right in front of Li Qiye’s neck and had no problem stopping the blade despite its humble size.

“Hmph, this thing can’t stop the young lord, he just needs to add more strength to cut it down along with Li Qiye’s hea-...” A youth scowled.

However, he stopped before finishing the sentence. Once they shifted their attention from Li Qiye’s neck to the young lord, they saw his face being red with his vitality surging.

Even a fool could tell that he was giving it everything he got but the saber still couldn’t sever the law.

The slash was brilliant - swift and mighty. This made the whole thing even more unbelievable.

He eventually pulled his saber back and retreated to a safe distance. He gazed at his opponent, afraid of a counter attack. Alas, Li Qiye still didn’t make his move.

The scene became eerily silent. Both the wild child and Three Slashes' offense couldn't be criticized.

Unfortunately, they failed to injure Li Qiye while the wild child was forced to the ground.

The wild child finally got up. The duo exchanged glances then stared at the metal in Li Qiye's hand. The crowd also did the same.

They noted that the metal stopped the offense, not Li Qiye. Its power was unfathomable since Li Qiye didn't need to activate it at all.

"What kind of supreme treasure is this?" The ancestors and high elders took a deep breath.

With one touch from Li Qiye, it displayed a dreadful power. They couldn't imagine what it would be like once fully activated.

"If it's mine..." They started fantasizing while salivating.

Chapter 3888: First Mad Slash

The two supreme geniuses didn't show any mercy. Their slashes could take down ancestors, let alone a youth like Li Qiye.

However, Li Qiye easily blocked it without exerting a minuscule amount of effort. Virtually everyone assumed that it was due to the black metal, not his power and cultivation.

"Just what is the origin of this treasure?" The hidden big shots became enamored after seeing the metal's magical property.

If it wasn't for the abyss standing in the way, some would have rushed over to pry it from his hand.

No one could resist the temptation of this wondrous artifact. Reputation, morality, and honor didn't matter. They would do anything for this piece of metal.

"Leaving the dao lord thing aside, just obtaining that metal is enough to make one invincible." A Heavenly Sovereign in stealth mode quietly said while staring greedily at Li Qiye.

This was the case for virtually everyone. The hidden big shots all wanted that metal right now.

The duo started thinking as well. They came here knowing the magical properties of that metal. One could find a supreme grand dao there, extremely useful for the dao lord path. This metal was a hundred times more precious than any merit law and manual.

Surprisingly enough, they still became astounded at how amazing it was after seeing Li Qiye using it. The metal, in and of itself, appeared to be an unbeatable artifact. If a clan or sect could get it, they could loom over all of Eight Desolaces.

It became imperative to seize that metal. Their eyes became determined; no means would be too wretched for the sake of getting it.

"If these crappy saber techniques are all you two got, it's time to rethink about getting the metal from me." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

The crowd didn't take it in stride. The two geniuses' were known to be the best of their generation. Now, Li Qiye showed no respect for their attainment in the saber dao.

Nonetheless, the duo managed to restrain their anger in order to fulfill their goal of taking the metal.

"Let's not be hasty, Fellow Daoist. Our agreement is three moves." Three Slashes gripped his saber tightly enough to have bulging veins on his hands.

"I'm waiting for the second move." Li Qiye waved two fingers.

"This battle will only end with death on one side!" The wild child pointed his saber at Li Qiye and aggressively declared. Saber energies rampaged the area right away.

"Your side." Li Qiye nonchalantly responded, seemingly amused.

"Let's go." Three Slashes didn't waste words. A frightening glint could be seen in the depth of his eyes.

His Black Tides has yet to leave its sheath, building power for a sure decapitation.

"Buzz." On the other hand, the wild child's saber energies continued to run rampant, creating more oppressive sabers in the sky.

"Clank!" A clear saber hymn could be heard. Listeners felt as if their heart had just been pierced by a snow-white saber, leaving a chilling hole.

The hymn lasted for what seems to be an entire era. It was because Three Slashes finally unsheathed his saber.

Earlier, it was a quick draw and no one saw his slash. This time around, the process happened at a snail's pace. Each inch required millions of years. Dark tides materialized out of nowhere, ready to drown the world.

"That's the water of Black Tides?" The crowd became shaken. They were too familiar with the dreadful water.

Only death awaited those caught in the water. Even the strongest cultivators would sink to the bottom and drown.

The crowd's sabers and swords started resonating with the saber hymn and shook violently. The wild child finally created another ocean of sabers to hover above Li Qiye.

"First Mad Slash!" He roared furiously and the individual blades came together to form a radiant divine saber. The energies stemming from it reached the next level, capable of killing the strongest gods and devils.

"Die!" Meanwhile, Three Slashes finished the unsheathing process.

"Boom!" A dark tsunami with a corrosive nature rushed forward to swallow Li Qiye.

Both the geniuses attacked at the same time. First Mad Slash was capable of severing anything into two halves regardless of its toughness.

As for the tsunami, it actually contained numerous blades as well. Once trapped in the currents, the blades would tear the victim apart.

“Boom!” The dual-pronged offense struck Li Qiye at the same time.

Because of the dark tsunami, the spectators had a hard time seeing the result. Nonetheless, its destructive capability was palpable.

Chapter 3889: Two Moves Have Passed

Even heavenly gazes couldn't see through the dark water. Cultivation didn't matter here. It became difficult to see one's own hands while stuck in the currents.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators could see in complete darkness. Once they became stronger, they could even chase the darkness away. This didn't apply to this special tsunami.

The ancestors had a moment of reflection and thought that they wouldn't be able to block the dual slashes. As for the top Heavenly Sovereigns, they could stop it but injuries were unavoidable.

“Impressive.” One sovereign in the shadow took a deep breath and emotionally said: “Peerless saber dao, at least when compared to their peers.”

“Yes, they're at the top of this path right now.” Another big shot nodded.

“They're too strong, no one will dare to fight them after this.” A youth regained his wits and was stricken with fear.

“The mad slash is absolute brutality, capable of breaking all defenses. The tsunami slash is relentless, capable of seeping through all gaps and openings to deliver the fatal blow.” One genius deduced: “I saw a top defensive treasure unable to stop the tsunami slash. Its user was left with countless holes.”

“The guy is dead for sure, he's mincemeat now.” A local youth was certain of this.

“Maybe the metal can save him from that pitiful state but I'm sure he's dismembered in some way.” Another youth agreed.

“That's what he gets for opposing the wild child and Three Slashes.” A fan snorted with disdain.

The fans thought that Li Qiye had no chance of surviving the two slashes.

“First Mad Slash.” Yang Ling saw the technique earlier and asked: “This is one of the eight variations from Senior Guan Tianba? Is it really that strong?”

“It's a child playing with the saber.” The old servant shook his head: “It's not qualified to be called First Mad Slash. Feeble, powerless, and pretentious.”

“What does the real thing look like?” Yang Ling became surprised since she was impressed with the wild child's attack.

She became curious because she had never seen the eight variations before. Nonetheless, everyone heard about it before.

The old man only smiled and didn't respond.

At this point, the dark tides slowly receded, revealing the floating platform and Li Qiye again.

They saw him holding the black metal. The interesting part was the saber energy strands emanating from it, looking like leaves scattering to the wind.

It was as if he was standing beneath a massive willow tree. Its branches and leaves served as armor, fully nullifying the two slashes prior.

He seemed relaxed and carefree while holding the metal, not feeling the slightest pressure from the previous onslaught. Furthermore, this metal seemed weightless in his hand.

The duo had channeled all of their vitality and energy, still attempting to push down with their blades. Alas, the thin saber energies from the metal stopped them completely.

"I can't believe it!" A spectator exclaimed. Those two were red from exerting all of their strength yet couldn't break the thin strands.

In fact, these strands looked feeble and light enough to be sent away by someone's blowing. This simply wasn't the case, resulting in a bizarre scene.

"What kind of power is this?" Youths became confused.

"I'm convinced that this metal is unstoppable." One ancestor said.

"If I have this metal, I can stop the wild child and Three Slashes too." A prodigy said.

"That's two moves. One more then it's time to end this." Li Qiye said.

The duo became aghast and pulled their blade back to retreat again. They pointed their saber at him while realizing the monstrous nature of this metal.

In this crucial moment, they could sense death coming for them - something they haven't felt before. They exchanged glances, wanting to come up with a plan.

"There's no hope for you." Li Qiye smiled: "Looks like you don't live up to your title."

By this point, the two no longer became angry at Li Qiye's dismissive comments. Their eyes narrowed since this situation had deteriorated. Fear reared its ugly head.

As top geniuses, they had enough intuition and awareness to spot danger. Unfortunately, it was too late to turn back.

"We'll end this with this next move." Three Slashes uttered coldly.

"Don't be so confident now, the victor is yet to be decided." The wild child laughed.

They gritted their teeth, ready to fight to the very end. Of course, they would never beg him for mercy either. This wasn't in their nature. Their unyielding courage played a large part in their current achievements.

Chapter 3890: Fatal Slash

"Start." Li Qiye smiled and touched the metal.

“Buzz.” The metal shook a bit and the manifested saber energies came together.

“Clank!” They started twisting and intertwining together to form a saber. It looked rather ordinary, lacking radiance.

It was a whole blade without any carving and polishment. The edge wasn’t sharp either - the opposite of the blades it was facing.

Nonetheless, when Li Qiye held it, it became an extension of his hand.

The common cultivators didn’t notice this extraordinary phenomenon, only the older experts. Nonetheless, they couldn’t pinpoint a reason or explanation for this.

Only the top ancestors and hidden big shots noticed something special about this saber.

“It feels as if the entire universe is in his grasp.” One big shot solemnly said.

“This metal is so strange, is it omnipotent?” His friend quietly replied.

By this point, the metal was clearly amazing even at the surface level. It transformed into a saber right away. Could it take whatever form its user desired?

“Resembling nature itself, this slash will be wondrous.” The old servant said.

He was a true master of the grand dao. His vision far exceeded those hiding in the shadows so he became emotional while staring at Li Qiye.

The guy didn’t pose at all, making people wonder if he had ever learned how to use a saber. However, the old man knew that Li Qiye was untouchable right now, standing at the apex of the saber dao. Other saber users would only be displaying their slight skill before him.

“Third move.” Li Qiye casually held the saber and told his opponents.

The duo had a dignified expression. As saber geniuses, they naturally understood that something was different about Li Qiye and this saber.

Their insight wasn’t as accurate compared to the old servant’s. Nonetheless, they felt that they were facing a saber guru.

Li Qiye lacked rampaging saber energies and his saber lacked sharp gleams. Nonetheless, he seemed to be one with the saber dao - a natural sensation that came from ultimate mastery.

The two found this inconceivable. They trained for decades before reaching the current level. As for Li Qiye, how could he resemble a true expert given his weak cultivation? This made no sense.

Unfortunately, time didn’t allow them to keep on thinking about this issue. They strengthened their grip and focused on the battle at hand.

“Boom!” The wild child’s vitality soared to the next level, looking like a tsunami devastating the world. Everything else seemed like dried branches.

“Raa!” Within his oceanic vitality was a monstrous creature - a primal godbeast.

Grand dao laws circled around the creature and issued loud clunks. They swung around and crushed the surroundings.

“Activate!” The wild child roared. His saber erupted with radiance. The strands of light resembled individual slashes, ready to take down the galaxy above.

“Raa!” The godbeast roared furiously and harmonized with his saber. He then raised the blade above his head.

The blade became extremely sharp. Each glint emanating from it could sever the yin and yang along with the reincarnation cycle. People found it difficult to keep their eyes open.

The wild child looked like a supreme god. His saber became an arbiter, ready to judge the world and its inhabitants.

“Mad Tenth Slash!” An ancestor recognized this technique and shouted: “Mad Blade used this to annihilate an entire sect back then.”

Meanwhile, Three Slashes’ saber started buzzing as well. He added all of his vitality into the blade, causing its color to change from black to a ruby red.

“True blood? No, it’s his longevity blood!” A spectator gasped.

The saber emitted a stench of death. He became a reaper and one slash could reap billions of lives. His eyes gleamed with a dark pink light at first then it turned into a blood red.

“The third slash.” Others shuddered after seeing his frightening state.

“This is the third slash, Extermination.” A genius who had fought Three Slashes before turned pale.

“Extermination!” Three Slashes uttered the name of the technique and thrust his saber forward. Everyone felt their soul leaving their body after hearing his voice.

The blade cut through everything on its path and appeared next to Li Qiye’s throat in the next moment. Even the ancestors gasped after seeing this.

“Mad Tenth Slash!” The wild child swung his saber at the same time as well, fully blinding the spectators with its radiance.

“Crack!” The fabrics of time were severed, leaving behind a deep scar in the sky.

The crowd roared after seeing this destructive phenomenon.

“Their strongest technique, no one can stop this!” An ancestor from a large sect claimed.

In this split second, Li Qiye also swung his saber in a natural and free manner. It didn’t follow any pattern and technique. Nonetheless, it seemed to be outside of worldly confinements and shackles.

The casual slash surpassed all laws and saber techniques, freezing time and space after the swing.

Three Slashes’ Extermination and the wild child’s Mad Tenth Slash were both ruthless and overbearing. However, they seemed to be formless and non-existent compared to Li Qiye’s swing.

They didn't manage to slow Li Qiye down for a second. His slash completely bypassed both, doing whatever he pleased.