

Emperor 3891

Chapter 3891: One Slash Is Plenty

The slash lacked any offensive potential and flashiness, looking as unique as can be versus other saber techniques.

The saber simply followed Li Qiye's heart and will - this was his saber dao. The dao intent consisted of untethered freedom and an absolute necessity to kill.

This seemed rather unbelievable and impossible yet he was one to do whatever he wanted.

Extermination and the tenth slash suddenly stopped after the connection with his blade. Both suddenly dispersed into smoke and disappeared from existence.

Footsteps from the duo could be heard as they staggered backward. The crowd became slack-jawed as a result.

"Clank! Clank!" The wild child's saber and Three Slashes' Dark Tides suddenly broke into two halves and fell to the ground.

"Ah-" The wild child's mouth was agape and twitching. He seemed to be trying to speak but couldn't muster a single word, only incoherent groans.

His head fell to the ground. The cut was clean and smooth, akin to a piece of tofu being cut by an extremely sharp knife.

"Ssss!" Blood splashed from his neck like a spring. As his head was falling down, he saw his body slamming into the blood-stained ground. His wide-open eyes eventually closed.

Meanwhile, after staggering backward, Three Slashes shouted: "Incredible saber technique-"

These were his last words since his body became split in two and fell down. "Bam!" His internal organs oozed outward.

Three Slashes actually died before the wild child and didn't even realize it. The cut was clean and similar to the wild child's wound.

Both the young and old along with the hidden big shots were left speechless. None of them thought that they could stop the two slashes earlier, not even the Heavenly Sovereigns.

However, Li Qiye's casual slash nullified these saber techniques and easily killed his foes.

At their power level, killing them wasn't that easy. Their true fate could still survive and escape after the total destruction of the body.

However, Li Qiye's slash also took down their true fate, instantly ending their life. The whole thing required zero effort from him. It was as if he had merely brushed some dirt off his shoulder or sliced some tofu on the chopping board.

In the present, only Righteous Scion could match these two. They have defeated plenty of geniuses and even ancestors before. Those who have fought them had nothing but praises for their cultivation and skills.

A while ago, if someone said that they could kill the two geniuses with one slash, others would laugh incessantly - especially younger cultivators. They would think that this person would die to the duo right away.

Now, the crowd witnessed it with their own eyes and had no choice but to accept the reality of the geniuses being killed with one slash.

Mouths and lips were quivering and twitching but no words came out. Invisible hands seemed to be gripping everyone's throat.

It took a while before they could breathe normally and regain their wits.

"That's terrifying." Some were scared out of their minds. A few youths dropped flat on their butt.

Those who made fun of Li Qiye earlier trembled with fear, thinking about the potential consequences if he were petty enough to pursue this. They turned pale and wanted to run away. Alas, the frightening event sapped their strength completely so they couldn't even stand.

"Hmm, is it his own power or the saber, no, the metal?" One ancestor asked.

"It's mainly due to the metal, I'm sure." A powerful peer responded.

They all saw Li Qiye not exerting any strength at all from start to finish. First, saber energies protected him then it did the killing as well.

Li Qiye didn't channel his vitality or used a powerful merit law at all. The metal did all the work.

"The metal is all you need to dominate." Someone else murmured.

Their fear eventually became replaced with greed as they stared at the metal. Nonetheless, they still had a sliver of rationality, knowing better than to do anything right now. The duo just now was the best example.

"Didn't I say one move was enough?" Li Qiye smiled at the corpses.

"His prediction came true as well, he said that Three Slashes would die to the saber." An expert from Black Wood quietly recalled.

Others exchanged glances. He did make this prediction back in Seer Watch. However, no one believed him back then.

"Rumble!" Their conversations needed to wait because of sudden explosions stemming from the abyss.

Chapter 3892: Emerging Monster

The area started shaking so everyone had a hard time maintaining their balance. The ground seemed to be on the verge of splitting.

"What's going on?" The startled crowd wanted to run away.

Dust-storms suddenly came from the bottom. Something massive was rising up. Its movement caused dust to go everywhere.

'Visit NOVELBIN.COM for a better_user experience',

"Here we go." A big shot in the shadows became alarmed.

Once these words came out, something detonated from below. Next came darkness spewing upward like a whale spraying water.

"Boom!" A skeletal claw suddenly reached out of the abyss and grabbed the edge of the cliff, causing broken boulders and debris to roll down while leaving a deep print. This one looked like an eagle claw.

"Boom!" A second claw resembling that of a tiger grabbed the edge next.

Loud noises continued until they saw an enormous monster climbing up the cliff. The abyss was bottomless yet this creature appeared so suddenly.

The thing consisted of only bones at this point. The skull was large enough to push up the sky; all cultivators looked as tiny as ants.

The frame looked quite strange, perhaps an unknown creature that no one here had seen before.

The shape of the body looked like some type of lizard with a long tail. Its sharp claws near the chest area looked like snow-white sabers. The ground would be torn apart like a piece of paper once clawed.

The skull was relatively similar to that of a lion and an alligator as well. Upon closer inspection, one might conclude that it seems more like a dinosaur skull.

It was entirely covered in dust and appeared to be damaged. Some parts had rotten flesh left on it as well.

Most importantly, it wasn't the bones of a single creature. It seemed to be an amalgamation of different bones.

For example, its bulky thigh consisted of different bones assembled together. This was definitely the case for its spine and its long tail as well. There seemed to be human and beast arm bones...

All in all, someone most likely gathered strange bones from all over the world before assembling them together.

Thus, despite its brutal and ominous presence, the skeleton looked a bit funny and out of place. But from another perspective, this made it even creepier.

"Oooo!" It raised its head and let out a roar similar to that of a wolf howling at the moon to summon its friends.

"What the hell is this?!" The majority of the crowd had never seen a skeleton like this before and became frightened.

"That's a monster from Black Tides." A Heavenly Sovereign hiding using a stealth technique announced: "They're coming."

The listeners exchanged glances after hearing this. Most had a vague idea of these monsters. Everyone knew that they would eventually come after a tidal recession and attack Black Wood Cliff.

However, they never saw these monsters before. Their impression and knowledge were limited to their seniors' stories and ancient scrolls.

"... Shit!" An expert looked up and was horrified.

The skeleton was now looking down at them as if they were worms. The bones have dried up long ago but everyone still felt as if the skeleton was alive and sentient.

It had a faint, dark red glow in the sockets instead of eyes - this made it look even more intimidating.

"Run!" The sovereign shouted before escaping from this place.

The skeleton didn't give them any time before a slash. Due to its claw's size, several hundred cultivators were caught right away.

"Ah!!" A few were instantly crushed to death right away, akin to an insect being crushed by a man.

Some among them were famous masters but they didn't have the chance to escape.

"Vile creature, enough!" An ancestor saw his disciples being captured and unleashed a formidable sword slash.

"Clank! Clank!" The sword ray struck the skeletal hand, resulting in fiery sparks. Unfortunately, it only left a small nick.

'Visit [NOVEL_B I N](#) to read, pls!'

"Crunch-" It tossed the survivors into its mouth and started chewing. Blood splashed out along with terrible screams.

Blood flowed down from within and stained the lower bones to the horror of the spectators. No one expected this skeleton to have a penchant for eating men.

Judging from the composition of the bones, this thing didn't use to be a wild beast or anything. The amalgam of bones shouldn't have any lingering intent or hunger. Moreover, it should be feeble and break right away from the first touch.

'Visit [NovEINExt.com](#) , for the best [no_vel_read_ing](#) experience'

On the other hand, it seemed to be alive with a gluttonous desire on top of being extremely strong.

"Zzz..." After eating several hundred cultivators, flesh began to grow from the dried bones. This was an insignificant amount.

In order to be full again, it would most likely need to eat a hundred thousand cultivators or so.

"It's trying to regrow its body by eating us!" Many shouted in astonishment.

"We need to take it down!" The experts and ancestors summoned their treasures for an onslaught.

“Rumble!” A pagoda the size of a mountain came crashing down. A cauldron soared across the sky and released an endless inferno...

Chapter 3893: Dreadful Skeleton

Numerous powerful weapons attacked the skeleton, resulting in numerous explosions.

Alas, all they could do was leave behind small nicks. Only one or two treasures managed to crack a bone.

The bony amalgam should have been feeble since it didn't have any divine bone. However, some unknown force was holding it together, rendering all offenses useless.

“Poof!” The skeleton opened its gigantic mouth and unleashed a raging black matter with fiery sparks scattered throughout.

“Ahh! Ahh-” More screams resounded as cultivators were reduced to ashes by this special flame.

Some took out their strongest treasures made of divine metals to block the black flame. Unfortunately, the flame destroyed the treasures as well.

A mightier ancestor's treasure managed to stop the flame for a moment, buying him enough time to run away.

The crowd started panicking after seeing the strength of the monster. Numerous cultivators have fallen along with several ancestors.

They began scattering like birds and beasts while screaming. Some ancestors no longer gave a damn about face and fled with haste. A loss of reputation was still better than dying to this skeleton.

“These monsters are wicked and dangerous, they've killed so many of us back then, we need to get away now.” A runner shouted.

“Get back to Black Wood, let everyone know that the monsters are coming!” Another ancestor ran for Black Wood.

Unfortunately, not everyone got away, evident by the continuous wails and shrieks. The monster continued grabbing hundreds of cultivators and eating them. It gained more flesh and blood afterward.

“This is the end of the line for you, monster!” A high monk wearing a shroud finally took action. Despite purposely concealing his appearance, everyone knew that he was from Heavenly Dragon Temple.

He waved his hand and sent out a flying kasaya. It took root in the ground and created a colossal wall. Images of monks and Buddhas appeared on top and started chanting.

They exuded the power and light of Buddhism, wanting to stop the skeleton.

“Bang! Bang!” The skeleton began smashing the wall.

“Run now!” The valiant monk still couldn't stop the creature.

After two smashes, the massive wall had cracks all over. The monk couldn't handle it anymore but still tried his best to keep the monster at bay.

Eventually, the wall crumbled and the monk was sent flying while vomiting blood. He used this momentum to run as well.

“Don’t look back!” Everyone else wished they had more legs in order to run faster.

“Rumble!” The monster has fully gotten out of the abyss, aiming to pursue the cultivators for more food.

The ancestors and experts looked back and saw the moving behemoth. They turned pale and mustered everything they got to run.

“Clank!” A saber hymn sounded, prompting the monster to suddenly stop.

The old servant was now standing in front of its path while holding his saber. The monster clearly stopped because it felt a potential threat.

He had a calm expression yet his hair and sleeves were fluttering despite a lack of wind.

His saber was wrapped tightly by a thick gray bundle of cloth. Its actual shape remained unknown. It seemed that it hadn’t been used for a long time because the cloth was old and dusty.

He had no aura and saber energy to speak of. Nonetheless, he resembled an invisible wall capable of stopping the monster from taking half a step forward.

He changed his posture by straightening his back. When he stood upright in this manner with his hair fluttering, the few remaining spectators found youth returning to him. He was no longer an old man with one foot on the grave but rather, a vigorous middle-aged man.

His eyes narrowed as he gazed at his foe. A saber god seemed to be awakening since the rays from his eyes could execute anything.

Yang Ling became emotional. She knew that he was remarkably powerful but didn’t have an actual gauge. Now, she could only use one word to describe him - invincible.

Invincibility was indeed the impression he gave to the spectators. This might not actually be the case but when he had his saber, no one should think about stopping him.

A while ago, the wild child and Three Slashes emitted magnificent auras and saber energies. The crowd was lost in admiration.

Now, their flashiness seemed rather childish and weak compared to the old man’s stance. Unfortunately, everyone was running away and didn’t get to witness his impeccable style.

“Ooo-” The skeleton roared and smashed with one hand. It didn’t have any technique and merit law, only tyrannical strength.

“Crack!” Time and space cracked - a sign of its wondrous strength. This smash alone could instantly sink a city.

“Boom!” The old man retaliated by raising his sheathed saber up horizontally, easily stopping the smash.

The shockwaves immediately destroyed the ground around him and issued violent quakes. Anyone else would have been turned into meat paste.

“Yes!” Yang Ling and Fan Bai cheered loudly.

Chapter 3894: The Old Servant In Action

The monster roared after being stopped by the saber. Cultivators on the run were frightened stiff. They didn't dare to slow down for a second.

“Ooo!” Its other claw smashed down at the old servant with enough force to crush the radius of one hundred thousand miles.

“Clank!” The old man unsheathed his saber. Its light illuminated the realms. Its prosperity meant wealth for all; its downfall signaled destruction.

He raised it before slashing vertically, destroying all laws in its path. Worlds felt tiny versus its might.

The slash contained a wild and unrestrained intent. It moved in accordance with his whim. Teaming up with his saber turned the clock back for him. He became spirited once more, resembling a saber god looking down on all creation.

“Mad First Slash!” Yang Ling shouted despite not seeing the move clearly due to the blinding radiance.

Nonetheless, she still uttered these words. Though she never saw the actual eight variations before, she saw the wild child using the first slash earlier.

In spite of certain similarities, his slash looked like a child playing with a saber compared to the old servant's slash. It was long-winded and needlessly flash, undeserving of using the technique's title.

He needed time to gather power before the swing. On the other hand, the old man freely slashed while adding all of his emotions and focus within. There was joy in being unrestrained and mad - this was the style of Mad Blade.

She thought that if this slash wasn't a part of the eight variations, none other would be a closer match.

“Boom!” The slash actually cut through the skeleton, separating it into two halves.

Previously, ancestors have used their best treasures against this monster. They eventually learned that it was virtually impervious to attack. Now, the old servant could cut through the bones without too much trouble.

“Bam!” The bones crumbled and fell to the ground.

The two girls heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this. The powerful monster was still no match for their friend.

Unfortunately, they heard snapping and cracking noises. The bones scattered all over the ground suddenly moved as if they were alive.

“That's creepy...” Yang Ling turned pale since she hadn't seen anything like this before.

'Follow current novels on n0velbin.com.'

“Watch carefully, there's a force controlling them.” Li Qiye said.

For some reason, his nonchalant tone calmed her down. As long as he was around, nothing could ever put them in danger.

They observed the bones and saw tiny red strings around them, numerous times smaller than a strand of hair. Upon closer inspection, they found that these strings were actually rays.

The bones flew upward and assembled again. The two girls noted that the rays then came together to form a circular radiance.

It was faint and inconspicuous. Nonetheless, it seemed to be fueling the skeleton.

“So what is that thing?” Yang Ling asked.

The monster was strong enough to slay ancestors. However, this tiny ball of light was the mastermind behind it all? How could it contain so much power?

“Ooo-” The restored skeleton roared again.

Yang Ling noted that it looked relatively the same. However, the bones that were cut earlier have now been placed in different places. There seemed to be a particular structure for the assembly. She just couldn’t see the patterns right away.

It looked as strong as before, eager to fight the old man again.

The latter put on a serious expression and said: “No wonder why Buddha Supreme had a hard time dealing with this. They’re hard to kill.”

The supreme nearly lost his life fighting against the invading monsters. The same disaster might repeat itself.

The old man wasn’t afraid of this skeleton but not being able to kill it was problematic.

'IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT [Novel-\(B\)in.COM](http://Novel-(B)in.COM) TO EXPERIENCE FASTER UPDATE SPEED.'

“Ooo-” It raised its hand up for another smash.

His eyes pulsed with frightening saber intent. However, a shadow rushed forward with lightning speed before he could attack. It was none other than Li Qiye.

“Crack!” He pulled a bone out of the skeleton, looking around the length of an arm but wasn’t as thick.

“Rumble!” The skeleton suddenly collapsed again.

The scattered bones moved once more in order to reconstruct the monster. However, Li Qiye strengthened his grip on the bone in his hand. The floating bones fell to the ground once more.

They kept on trying to resist, resulting in creepy clacks. The bone in his hand was shaking, wanting to fly away.

Of course, this was proven to be impossible. Li Qiye had total control. This was akin to him grabbing something by the throat. He could immobilize and weaken it just by adding force.

“Buzz.” The individual rays gathered together to form the ball. Instead of attacking Li Qiye, it decided to run away. It seemed to know that messing with him was the wrong choice.

Chapter 3895: Bizarre

Li Qiye naturally wouldn't let the red ball of light escape. He raised his hand and sealed the area, instantly trapping the ball.

“Boom!” It erupted with incredible power and sent out flames to destroy everything.

“So this is the force driving the skeleton.” Yang Ling shouted. The flames here looked the same as the one spewed out by the skeleton earlier. It massacred numerous experts and ancestors.

“Boom!” It continued to destroy the spatial containment in order to escape.

Though Li Qiye looked relaxed while creating the containment, the old man could see that everything beneath his palm was utterly trapped. Even something as strong as the ball couldn't get away.

It didn't give up and kept on trying repeatedly. Alas, he could seal heaven and earth beneath his palm.

“What a shame, no big fish this time.” Li Qiye shook his head after seeing a lack of development.

He then closed his fingers and space also shrank. The ball became suppressed afterward. It couldn't send out flames anymore. He added a bit more force every time it tried to resist.

At this point, it was floating above his palm, completely stuck.

“Poof!” He summoned a dao flame. It lacked brightness and heat but had absolute purity.

The ball became afraid, aware of how frightening this flame was. It issued an unpleasant squeak, similar to a mouse running for its life.

The group was surprised. This ball looked more and more alive with its actions.

The dao flame started burning the ball, causing it to squeak louder. Li Qiye ignored its cries and increased the flame's intensity.

“Ahh!” The final scream sounded like a man being burned alive. “Pop!” Eventually, nothing was left of the ball.

The bones scattered on the ground actually turned into ashes. A gust of wind blew them away.

“What happened?” Yang Ling became curious.

“They were just bones, the thing that mattered was the red ball of light.” The old man explained: “The skeleton was being used as a medium. With the ball gone, so will the bones.”

“What is that light then?” She asked, unaware of anything similar before.

The old man pondered before shaking his head. He didn't have a certain answer.

Top dao lords and sovereigns have researched this topic before, unable to come up with a definite conclusion.

“Threads controlling a puppet, that’s all.” Li Qiye said while staring at the bone in his other hand.

All of the other bones have turned to ashes after the destruction of the light ball. However, this one was perfectly intact. It was white in comparison, looking as if it was polished before.

The others seemed to be randomly chosen. This one? There were signs of refinement.

“Why is that bone still around?” Yang Ling curiously asked.

“It’s the leading medium that has been refined before.” Li Qiye said before raising his hand towards the old man: “Saber.”

The old man handed his saber to Li Qiye. He personally crafted this saber in the past.

Few in this world were qualified to demand or borrow it from him. Alas, he didn’t have a choice here.

“Who refined this bone?” Fan Bai asked.

“Hmm, someone might be looking for rebirth.” The old man boldly speculated with narrowed eyes.

The biggest clue to this statement was the skeleton trying to devour flesh and blood.

“Rebirth is impossible for the truly dead. Even an immortal can’t do so, it’ll only be living a borrowed life.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Li Qiye’s responses always carried a certain implication and new information. The old man realized a few things after listening.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye started carving the bone using the old man’s saber. The blade was heavy and long yet this wasn’t a problem for Li Qiye. The cutting was accurate as if it was a carving knife. The saber danced under his control, ready to turn this bone into a work of art.

“What are you doing, Young Master?” Yang Ling wondered.

“Just making a flute on this fine day.” Li Qiye smiled.

“...” Yang Ling had no response. How fine could a day be with all of these monsters coming out?

She was right. Currently, numerous monsters have been spotted in Black Tides. Chaos ensued in the region.

Chapter 3896: Assault

“Rumble!” Numerous colossal creatures emerged from unknown depths and gathered into an army.

At first, only a few came out of the valleys and gorges. Now, more and more emerged from the seafloor itself.

They have been buried for who knows how many years. The bones were decaying but this didn’t affect them in the slightest. As a whole, they were still powerful and fast.

“Crack! Crack! Crack!” A few monsters decided to pick up random bones on the ground and attached them to the missing spots on their body. It seemed that the bones here were interchangeable and didn’t have a negative impact.

The monsters had diverse forms. Some were tall and resembled a giant human skeleton. Another looked like a primal beast with four legs. The bone spurs on its spine pierced upward, looking extremely sharp. One more was tiny like a praying mantis. However, it could cut someone's throat before they got a clue...

They all shared the same chaotic arrangements for bones. For example, one had an ox skull, tiger tail, elephant body, and eagle wings. A different one had a human body and a snake skull.

From a distance, this army of monsters instilled fear into the spectators. They seemed to be the harbingers of death and destruction.

"Ah! Ah!" Some treasure hunters were caught off guard by their appearance and became delicious food.

"Crunch!" The larger skeletons were able to capture cultivators by the thousands. Agonizing screams came from their mouth during the chewing process.

It didn't take long before Black Tides turned into hell.

"Just run, the monsters are here!" Many ran for their lives while stricken by fear.

Some ancestors tried to ambush these creatures, utilizing their strongest merit laws and treasures.

"Rumble!" However, the majority of the skeletons had no problem withstanding the offenses. Some had broken bones but the pieces eventually came together again.

The ancestors eventually found that the creatures were unkillable. Unfortunately, the same couldn't be said for them. Numerous ancestors started falling.

"Run back to Black Wood!" The top ancestors realized how futile it was and sent this message to the rest.

Meanwhile, the sounds of gongs echoed across Black Wood Cliff. Its inhabitants began panicking.

'READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT NOVELBIN.COM ONLY.'

"Recall everyone right now, the monsters are out!" This was the command from the upper echelons.

The Biandu and the Guardian Legion blew their war horns. These special horns could be heard not only in Black Tides but also in the holy ground.

They served to tell adventurers to pull back as well as asking the holy ground for reinforcement against the invading monsters.

"Monsters are about to reach the shore, we need all capable men to help." The Biandu Clan Master's words echoed.

"Boom!" A beam soared upward from the clan and spread out to form a mighty barrier. A platform in the clan also rose up and on top was a gigantic fort.

The platform had numerous chaos true stones engraved everywhere. However, many were dimmed and had no energy left.

"Replace the depleted stones, do it well!" The clan master ordered.

Meanwhile, by the shore, explosions could be heard as Buddhist light materialized and formed a gigantic wall. This wall separated the cliff from Black Tides.

The surface was covered with Buddhist runes. They formed complete characters - all part of a top defensive scripture.

Images of high monks and dao lords could be seen. They started chanting the characters found on the wall. This resulted in an impressive Buddhist affinity serving as fuel for the wall.

Alas, this wall was too old and had experienced too many battles before. Many places lacked runes and empowerment with clear flaws. Fortunately, dao platforms and even forts were built in these weakened parts.

“Empower the platforms to help the wall!” A high monk from Heavenly Dragon Temple ordered.

“Amitabha.” Monks began heading for the various platforms and forts. They poured their energy and vitality into these creations.

“Buzz.” The buildings lit up, the same with the embedded chaos stones.

“Children of the east, prepare for battle!” The Praetor also commanded the alliance to help cover the weakened portions of the wall.

Due to the massive size of the shore, there were thousands and thousands of platforms. This required the help of numerous cultivators.

'NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON N(ov)elBin',

“Don’t rest now, if the wall falls, the monsters will break in like a tsunami.” The Biandu Clan Master told everyone.

No one had time to relax right now. They searched for unmanned dao platforms in order to do their part.

“Buzz...” As time passed, more dao platforms became activated. This made the Buddhist wall brighter as well.

Chapter 3897: Final Defense

The wall became tougher with the help of the chants and cultivators channeling their energy for fuel.

It served to separate the continent from Black Tides - the first line of defense against the approaching monsters.

Rumor has it that it was built by Buddha Dao Lord. Of course, there were theories of it existing way before that. It just wasn’t as grand versus its current form. During the era of Buddha Dao Lord, he decided to rebuild and add more sections to deal with Black Tides.

Only someone as powerful as him could create such a colossal architecture. This majestic contribution was nothing short of a miracle.

Later on, Dhyana, Vajra, and even Righteous Dao Lord blessed the wall. Other top masters in history did the same. The wall would have crumbled long ago without their effort. After all, it had faced relentless assaults from the creatures before.

Though it was not in its peak state, it still served as a capable defense for Black Wood Cliff.

“Rumble!” Adventurers have hastily returned with skeletons right behind them.

“Hurry, Black Wood is up ahead!” They became ecstatic after seeing the Buddhist wall.

“Ahh!” Alas, not all made it since the skeletons caught up and devoured them.

“We did it...” The lucky survivors got close enough.

“Enter the main entrance, now!” An expert from the Biandu in charge of this area shouted.

There was a large gate, perhaps the toughest spot in the wall. Supreme runes and a Buddha could be seen on the surface.

The Biandu Clan personally presided over the gate. They sent their strongest elders along with more than a thousand elites. This has been their responsibility ever since the era of Buddha Dao Lord. Thus, their clan had another name - the gate guardians.

“Open the gate!” The clan master ordered after seeing the survivors. The gate opened.

They hurriedly ran inside. Some monsters took note of this and wanted to follow them.

However, the closest platform had a cannon fortress under the control of the Praetor and his generals.

“Open fire!” The Praetor commanded.

Eastern soldiers have already channeled energy into the cannon. Thus, it was already activated.

“Boom!” A bright flash detonated as a ball of pure energy flew towards the monsters.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The other fortresses in the area fired as well.

“Rumble!” Massive skeletons fell to the ground; their bones scattered everywhere.

“Click, clack!” Unsurprisingly, these bones assembled again and the skeletons got up.

“What the hell are these things?!” The experts on the wall took a deep breath.

“Are they unkillable?” One of them shouted.

“No, it’s just hard to take them down.” The Biandu Clan Master personally manned a cannon and said: “Find their main bone and devil flame!”

“Boom!” His cannon struck a skeleton, causing it to fall. Red strings appeared for the reconstruction.

“Fire the beam!” He roared and the fortress floating above their clan began firing.

This was the largest fortress in all of Black Wood. It instantly shot out a beam consisting of thousands and thousands of little energy pulses.

The targets were the scattered bones and the red strings on the ground. With the red strings gone, the bones became useless and were no longer a threat.

“The Biandu has rich experiences dealing with these monsters. The clan is their nemesis.” One expert commented after seeing the effective beam.

However, it required an enormous cost to fire the beam each time. The clan disciples needed to swap due to their energy being depleted.

“Rumble!” More monsters made it to the shore and began attacking the wall.

‘The latest_epi_sodes are on_the Nov eIB i n website.’,

“Fire!” The sounds of war began with cannons detonating everywhere.

“Return to the gate now and get inside before the monsters come. We will not open it again!” The clan master loudly warned those still stuck in Black Tides.

“Shit, go go go!” Survivors did everything they could to make it back to Black Wood.

Without the gate, they would be stuck outside with these monsters.

Waves of survivors could be seen in the distance. Sure enough, they were being pursued as well.

“Fire!” Cannons and the beam fortress launched multiple barrages at the monsters. This firepower made it impossible for the skeletons to break down the wall.

However, this was only the beginning. Earthquakes and dreadful footsteps could be heard on the horizon.

Colossal skeletons began pushing for the Black Wood along with an army of smaller monsters. It wouldn’t take long before they made it to the wall.

The experts on the wall became nervous. Though they had taken care of the first wave, they knew that this was only the calm before the storm.

The area in front of the gate was completely empty at this point. Most survivors have returned by now.

A while later, the guards saw four people slowly walking closer. They looked completely carefree compared to the running survivors earlier.

“Who are they?” One guard asked.

“That’s Li Qiye and his group.” Many recognized the four right away.

Chapter 3898: The Gate Won’t Open

The appearance of the four garnered everyone’s attention.

“This brat got the black metal.” Someone brought this up. Greed immediately flashed in many cultivators’ eyes.

“He’s still alive, the metal must be on him right now.” A big shot murmured. Even top characters couldn’t hide their desire.

First, this metal played a pivotal part in the ascension of the previous dao lord. Putting that aside, what it has shown so far while being in Li Qiye's possession was enough to tempt anyone.

Three Slashes and the wild child were virtually peerless among the young generation of the southern West King. Both were dead now, killed by a weak cultivator due to the metal.

It appeared that possessing this frightening treasure would allow one to dominate Eight Desolaces. Plus, it contained supreme grand dao as well, meaning that it would be immensely beneficial for a clan or sect - the same as possessing a top scripture.

"If I can get it..." A big shot still in stealth muttered under his breath.

All in all, those in the know thought that their life would soar to the apex after seizing the metal from Li Qiye.

"Close the gate!" The Biandu Clan Master commanded.

The disciples from the clan were surprised for a bit before following his order.

"Bam!" The Buddhist gate shut tightly.

Those nearby exchanged glances after seeing this development and understood the reason. Three Slashes was killed by Li Qiye at Dark Abyss. This was an irreconcilable feud; the clan naturally wanted revenge.

This was one way to do it, not allowing Li Qiye's group to seek safety in Black Wood Cliff from the monsters.

The guy wouldn't be able to handle the hellish horde regardless of his devilish abilities. All of them would be decimated soon enough.

Remember, even Buddha Supreme and his peers had a tough time, let alone Li Qiye's group. Thus, everyone assumed the worst for them.

"The result of opposing the Biandu." Someone from the last generation murmured.

This was the reason why the big shots didn't want to mess with the Biandu in Black Wood Cliff. They have been the local tyrant for generations now and had plenty of methods to deal with enemies.

A young expert snorted and said: "He brought this upon himself since the Biandu wouldn't show mercy. Numerous stronger beings than him were killed by them. His treasures don't matter anymore."

"Amitabha." A high monk from heavenly Dragon Temple placed his palms together and said: "Clan Master, this place exists to protect the people. This is the will of the dao lords and wise sages. Now, you're purposely keeping someone out with malice, it is going against their will."

All eyes turned towards the clan master. After all, the temple had a pivotal position in the holy ground. No one would dare to underestimate them.

In fact, one could argue that the temple had more influence than the current leader - Vajra Dynasty.

"It's too late." The clan master seriously responded: "The horde is almost here. If we don't close the gate early, we're putting all of Black Wood at risk, no, all of Buddha Holy Ground and West King, Eight Desolates too."

This was clearly an excuse because people could see that the monsters were still far away. There was plenty of time to let Li Qiye's group in but he wanted to avenge his son.

"There's still enough time." One big shot said: "Let them in."

"Indeed, the army isn't here yet." Another ancestor added.

"We can spare this much time to save him." Others started chiming in.

These powerful beings urged the clan master to help Li Qiye. Of course, this had nothing to do with benevolence and compassion.

As long as Li Qiye came in, anything was possible later. This included their chance to seize the metal from him.

"One man's life can't compare to the safety of the world." The Praetor spoke: "We can't jeopardize Black Wood's safety. Plus, it is his fault for not returning fast enough after hearing the warnings. The clan master has nothing to do with him being killed by the monsters."

This was another man whose son was killed by Li Qiye. He shared the same goal as the Biandu Clan Master - wanting to see Li Qiye being trampled by the army. In fact, he was gritting his teeth as he spoke.

"Yes, think of the bigger picture." The clan master said firmly: "Anyone who tries to open the gate will be our enemy."

His aggression shut everyone up. His clan was in charge of the gate and others didn't want a direct confrontation right now.

By this point, Li Qiye's group made it to the front of the gate. He smiled after seeing this scene.

"Open the gate, let us in." Yang Ling knocked on the gate.

"The monstrous horde is coming so the gate is sealed, you are on your own." The Biandu Clan Master coldly uttered.

"They're not here." Yang Ling looked back. It was obvious that this army still had a way to go before reaching the shore.

"This gate will not open." The clan master asserted - his goal became clearer and clearer.

"Can't you see?" Li Qiye smiled and told Yang Ling: "He wants to keep us outside of the wall so that the monsters can trample us. This is to avenge their son."

"It is karma." The clan master sneered: "I'm not the one pushing you off the edge, it is your greed for only caring about treasures and not returning on time. We're not to be blamed for this."

Chapter 3899: About To Start

“Despicable!” Yang Ling angrily shouted before forming a mudra to attack the wall.

“Boom!” She obviously had zero chance of breaking this wall.

She summoned a treasure for another direct attack. It didn’t leave a single mark.

“Hah, stop daydreaming.” The Praetor said: “Just sit back and wait, you’ll be nothing more than food for the monsters soon enough.”

His tone contained nothing but hate as if he wanted to tear the group to pieces and devour them too. He most likely found it a shame that he couldn’t personally take down Li Qiye.

“Think about how to make your last moments more pleasant now. Don’t bother trying.” The clan master had a sinister smile.

“They have no chance if the gate doesn’t open.” One expert said.

The wall has lasted for eras against the relentless onslaught of the monsters. In fact, it played a large part in the successful defense in the last generation. Buddha Supreme alone wouldn’t have been able to stop the horde.

Eventually, the wall did fall down. Nonetheless, it bought enough time for Righteous Supreme and Eight Stallion Dao Lord to come. The trio lasted long enough for the water to come back.

Thus, since Li Qiye’s group couldn’t make it past the wall, the only thing left for them was to wait for death.

“I’ve been known to hold a grudge.” Li Qiye glanced at the gloating enemies and said: “Hmm, should I destroy your clan after coming back in?”

“You’ll never set one foot past the wall, just think about how you want to die.” The clan master laughed before glaring at Li Qiye.

“Dying to those monsters is your fortune. If it was up to me, I would let you suffer a fate worse than death.” The Praetor’s eyes gleamed murderously.

“Come inside and I’ll be the first to kill you.” A cold voice came from a platform nearby. It was none other than Sword Hero who was in charge of Vajra’s army.

“A loser should stop barking. Know your place.” Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

Sword Hero’s face became as red as a monkey’s butt. He trembled with rage.

People who have heard of this event exchanged glances. Back in Duality Academy, Sword Hero was blown away by one hammer smash - truly a humiliating defeat.

“Bastard, you relied on trickery for that fight!” He roared in response: “Show me what you can really do! Fight with your own power instead!”

“Your stupidity is the reason why you’re not the king. The current one is a hundred times more capable than you.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“If you somehow survive this, I’ll cut you to pieces!” He shouted. Li Qiye’s words hit a sore spot. This was his life’s biggest failure.

He had incredible talents and pride, thinking that the throne was his for the taking. He didn’t expect to lose to the incapable Archaic Sun King and become a laughingstock. His face became twisted with rage, no longer looking like a swordmaster.

'Continue reading on NovEL Bin',

“Brother, no need to be angry, he’ll become food soon enough.” The Biandu Clan Master said.

Sword Hero still had a hard time restraining his rage after hearing this.

“I pity the fools who mistake my mercy for weakness. That’s fine, I’ll cut off your dog heads in just a bit.”

“The horde is approaching, the only thing you’ll do is scream in pain.” The clan master retorted while staring at the horizon.

“Can’t wait to see you squirm in their jaws.” The Praetor had a cruel grimace and couldn’t wait to see Li Qiye’s demise.

The trio started laughing after fantasizing about this.

“Our young master will be avenged.” A disciple from the Biandu said. His fellow clan members agreed.

“Opposing the Biandu is courting death.” Other experts sneered since they found Li Qiye’s perpetual arrogance off-putting.

“His haughtiness is his downfall, nothing more than food in the end.” One genius snorted.

The geniuses here wanted Li Qiye to die so that they would have one less competitor later on.

“How amusing, foolish enough to think that this wall can stop me. I’ll have zero problems bypassing it.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Those who were laughing at him stopped right away.

“Is he serious?” They started wondering because no one really doubted Li Qiye by this point. He had performed too many crazy feats before.

He could do the impossible while putting in zero effort at all. He was Li Qiye, the son of miracles.

“No way, the Buddhist Wall is too tough. He can’t break it down.” One expert said.

“It is unprecedented, at least for one man to do so.” A big shot pondered.

Even someone from the central region doubted him: “Right, the wall was created by Buddha Dao Lord and blessed by other sages. Can Li Qiye do it?”

The majority remained skeptical of Li Qiye’s claim.

“There’s no way he is that strong.” One youth said. Li Qiye was just too much of a threat right now for the young generation.

“Who knows? Li Qiye’s sorcery can accomplish any task. Maybe this isn’t beyond him.” An ancestor remained neutral and said.

“Full power right now!” The Biandu Clan Master loudly commanded.

“Channel everything into the wall, keep it at peak state!” Sword Hero did the same.

The members of the Biandu, the coalition army from the east, and Vajra’s legion channeled their vitality and power into the various platforms.

“Boom!” Flames ignited on the surface while beams shot to the sky. It became tougher and brighter after receiving mass empowerment.

“Even a supreme can’t take down this wall. Li, drop this foolish notion and prepare to become food for the monster. Give us a good show now.” The Biandu Clan Master’s confidence increased.

Chapter 3900: Unlocking The Gate

The majestic and towering wall stopped any existence from taking half a step forward. This was doubly true after receiving the vitality and energy from countless cultivators. It could stand for billions of years without faltering.

All eyes were on Li Qiye. Though he had performed numerous miracles, this wall was still the creation of numerous dao lords. The only thing that could take it down was the relentless onslaught of the monster army. He alone stood no chance.

It seemed that his group was destined to die and become food for these massive creatures. Of course, they wouldn’t be enough to fill the gap between the teeth of one monster.

“There’s no way he can circumvent this disaster.” An expert murmured.

Nonetheless, no one had the guts to be absolutely certain. Li Qiye was different from everyone else. There was always a sliver of hope when it came to him.

“He can’t be lucky forever, he’ll die without a grave this time, hmph.” One genius considered Li Qiye a thorn on his side.

Li Qiye became the sole focus of attention. They wanted to see if Li Qiye could prove everyone wrong by making it past the gate. For the first-timers, they became excited to see this famous cultivator in action.

“So much blind trust in a wall, how idiotic.” Li Qiye smiled and got in front of the gate. He placed his palm with the bronze ring on it.

“Buzz.” The gate suddenly became hollow, seemingly melting from his touch.

The fortified gate looked like liquid as Li Qiye pushed his hand deeper inside. The whole thing was unbelievable - he started walking into it as well.

This entrance was the toughest part of the wall. It had the most complicated runic engravings and blessings. However, it was completely ineffective against him.

He simply treated it as a curtain, brushing it aside and walking past.

Of course, Yang Ling was astonished in the beginning to see the young master bypassing the gate. When she calmed down, she hurriedly followed him inside along with Fan Bai and the old servant.

The spectators were astounded, unable to formulate a coherent thought. Jaws dropped to the ground.

'Update From Nove I Bin.NET',

There was no flashy explosion and earth-shattering destructiveness. Li Qiye actually just walked through the gate as if it was another arched door. He didn't use any power, treasure, or special method during this process.

One or two people could see a similar illusion but when everyone saw the same thing? They had to accept this as fact.

An elderly high monk from Heavenly Dragon was present, having higher seniority than the Monk of Wisdom. His beard was as white as snow.

As he watched Li Qiye, his muddled eyes became clear again with Buddhist radiance. He placed his palms together and had a respectful expression: "Amitabha."

He lowered his head without saying anything else, maintaining his look of reverence.

Eventually, people regained their wits and reacted.

"Im-impossible!" Some started shouting despite seeing it with their own eyes.

"He knows magic! It gotta be magic!" A genius bellowed: "Otherwise, how could he get through the gate like that?!"

In the beginning, most thought that Li Qiye would resort to a powerful treasure such as the black metal for a direct confrontation. Others thought that he would use a devilish merit law to get through. It could be another unprecedented method or a mystical evasion law...

All of this didn't happen. The only thing Li Qiye did was push with one hand.

"There's no one as mysterious and unfathomable as him." A top master sentimentally said.

Someone from the plateau smiled wryly: "You know, I wouldn't be surprised at all if the son of miracles becomes the next dao lord."

"What sorcery is this?!" The Biandu Clan Master staggered backward while shouting in astonishment.

Their clan has been protecting this gate for eras. He knew full well how impregnable it was, hence his shocked state of mind.