

Emperor 3901

Chapter 3901: Biandu Paragon

The Biandu's full force was present. Their strongest elders were here outside of a few not currently in Black Wood.

The crumbling of the gate meant that they would be the first to face the waves. Thus, they always did their best to guard this area. Their disciples and elders channeled all of their power into the wall.

Alas, this didn't stop Li Qiye for a split second. It wasn't that they didn't want to stop him; they simply couldn't.

They didn't feel Li Qiye's existence as he was passing through at all. He didn't use any force to attack the gate or them. The laws and restraints of the gate had no effect on him either.

The clan master was rightfully alarmed. There was no explanation for this, at least not one that would be considered logical.

The ancestors among the crowd had cultivated numerous merit laws and read ancient scrolls. None sufficed in explaining this scene or Li Qiye.

The clan master and the Praetor eventually calmed down. Their eyes flashed murderously since the killer of their son had returned.

"Wanna fight?" Li Qiye smiled at their aggression.

"Looks like you prefer the hard way." The Praetor spoke: "This will be your last moment, I will make mincemeat out of you!"

"Don't see how you can, given your abilities." Li Qiye smirked.

The Praetor turned red from rage. He had absolute authority right now as the chief commander of the eastern coalition.

Even ancestors needed to be respectful towards him, let alone a junior. Putting his son aside, the disrespect alone was enough for him to kill Li Qiye.

"Everyone's responsible for taking down villains." The clan master of the Biandu raised his voice: "Your greed drove you to kill fellow men and commit unforgivable offenses. The world is a better place without you."

The clan master tried to take the moral high ground, unlike the Praetor. He wanted to be on the side of justice while taking down Li Qiye.

"Yes, we're all responsible!" One ancestor shouted in agreement.

"That's right, we need to work together for the sake of justice!" Other experts chimed in.

The crowd seemed to be against Li Qiye in no time at all. Of course, they didn't care about any of the bullshit rhetoric. Their goal was Li Qiye's treasure.

As the saying goes - excessive wealth will arouse the envy of others. Li Qiye had a priceless piece of metal so all were against him.

The experts here forgot about the incoming horde, completely blinded by greed.

“No medicine can cure your stupidity.” Li Qiye looked at the people around him and smiled. Having said that, he gestured provocatively: “Come, wannabe heroes, let’s see what you can do.”

These cultivators exchanged glances but no one stepped forward. Li Qiye’s monstrous abilities were as clear as day. The metal seemed unstoppable too, only requiring one slash to kill the two geniuses.

Who would want to be the first to attack? Even a fool knew that the vanguard would die right away.

Thus, it was better to wait and take advantage of the situation. Let someone else fight Li Qiye instead.

“Morons.” Li Qiye sneered at the suddenly hushed crowd.

“I’ve had enough of your antics, Li Qiye!” The Biandu Clan Master shouted: “My clan will make sure that you will not leave Black Wood Cliff alive!”

Vengeance was another strong driving force. Thus, the clan master dared to take the initiative.

“Your courage is wasted on you.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Your decision today will be the end of your clan. I can easily destroy it.”

The clan masters and other clan members became furious right away.

“Brat, you’re dead!” The clan members began yelling at Li Qiye.

“No one ever survives after crossing us!”

“We will exterminate your clan no matter how far away it is!”

The aggressive shouts drowned out the area. There was no way the authoritative Biandu would let a junior humiliate them in public without barking back.

“Does he think he’s a dao lord?” An expert from another sect murmured.

“Just wait and see, the Biandu won’t let him off easy for this transgression.” A young cultivator snorted.

This was precisely the development everyone wanted - for the Biandu and Li Qiye to fight.

“I want to see who dares to destroy my clan!” A thunderous voice echoed, causing everyone’s ears to feel pain. They staggered backward from shock.

A massive power descended and affected all of Black Wood. There seemed to be a giant looming above everyone. The pressure stemming from this being could crush them all.

“Boom!” A person landed on the ground with the weight of countless mountains, causing shockwaves to shoot out and sweep people off their feet.

When people got up to look at him, they saw an old man wearing a resplendent robe. Runic halos pulsed around him; images of sages sang praises for him.

He looked like an uncrossable mountain; others had no choice but to look up in deference.

“That, that’s the Biandu Paragon...” An ancestor recognized the runic halos right away.

Even those who had not seen him before still recognized his title.

“An ancestor serving as the current leader of the Biandu. Rumor has it that Buddha Supreme had a high evaluation of his talent during his youth.” A high elder became startled.

Chapter 3902: Sacred Lord’s Arrival

The Biandu Paragon was currently the strongest ancestor with the highest status. He was born during the previous era, as talented as can be.

During his youth, he actually witnessed the battle between Buddha Supreme and the horde. As he grew older, he found success with the dao and was summoned by Buddha Dao Lord. This was a rare honor.

Of course, many cultivators saw the supreme in that turbulent era. However, to be personally summoned and appreciated by the supreme was an entirely different matter.

Recently, rumor has it that the four grandmasters have been summoned as well. This couldn’t be verified.

Ultimately, the summoning was a testament to the paragon’s talent and achievement. Some even said that he was stronger than the four grandmasters. However, since his clan was located in a remote region and due to his old age, his fame wasn’t on the same level as the four.

Nonetheless, the crowd was still shaken to see his appearance. Many bowed slightly, the ancestors included.

“This gotta be the end for Li Qiye.” A young expert was murmuring while bowing.

The paragon’s notoriety made the crowd think that it was looking bad for Li Qiye. The young ones could already imagine the scene of Li Qiye being taught a lesson.

The paragon’s eyes swept through the crowd like divine sabers. People felt a sharp pain on their cheeks as if the blades had scraped them.

The eyes eventually fixated on Li Qiye. His aura became torrential and struck everyone’s chest, making it difficult to breathe. This was akin to facing a mightier foe who could crush you at any moment.

This was the power of a top Heavenly Sovereign. The crowd trembled while being utterly intimidated.

Of course, Li Qiye remained nonchalant despite the overwhelming aura focusing on him.

The paragon’s eyes narrowed and increased the intensity of his aura. However, he suddenly noticed the bronze ring on Li Qiye’s finger.

He looked at it for several seconds before changing his expression and staggering backward.

While everyone thought that he would be furious and immediately cut Li Qiye down, his actions thus far didn’t reflect this.

“Ancestor, that’s the brat who killed my son.” The clan master walked over and told the paragon.

The strangely emotional paragon raised his hand. However, his target wasn’t Li Qiye; he ended up slapping the clan master’s face without holding back, causing his cheek to swell.

He then got on his knees and bowed repeatedly: “It is our clan’s mistake to offend someone above our station, please forgive us!”

This rendered the crowd shocked and speechless. The Biandu paragon arguably had a higher status than the four grandmasters.

Just a while ago, he seemed keen on teaching Li Qiye a lesson. The sudden shift left everyone slack-jawed.

The clan master himself was overwhelmed with confusion. However, their paragon was wise and insightful. He immediately realized that he had offended the wrong person.

“Please forgive us for overstepping our bounds.” He was smart enough to immediately kneel and beg for forgiveness.

The other members of the clan felt the same sentiment. However, both their paragon and clan master were subservient. They had to do the same as well.

“Please forgive us!” The members of the Biandu got on their knees.

The spectators became frozen just like the atmosphere.

“Please forgive our temple for the lack of reception, Sacred Lord.” A high monk led his disciples to greet Li Qiye as well.

“Please forgive us!” The monks circled and kneeled, seemingly wanting to protect their lord. The loudness echoed and intimidated everyone. Their Buddhist energy emanated across Black Wood with Li Qiye at the center.

This scene established Li Qiye’s authority and status. If these monks have accepted him as their leader, others needed to do the same as well.

“Sacred Lord? Ancestors were shaken to hear the honorific.

“Who’s that?” A youth found this scene too strange.

“Just kneel.” A senior nearby slapped him then pushed him to the floor. Both of them kneeled at the same time.

“We deserve death for not greeting you earlier, Sacred Lord.” An ancestor kowtowed and shouted.

“It is an honor to be in your presence, Sacred Lord!” Numerous experts joined the ceremony.

Meanwhile, Wei Qianqing who was standing in the distance didn’t expect this. She calmed down and also followed the crowd.

By this point, the majority of cultivators from the holy ground had submitted to Li Qiye.

Only those from the east, Righteous, and other locations remained standing.

“Does anyone know who he is?” A disciple from Righteous asked.

Not long ago, Li Qiye was everyone’s target. Even the ancestors from the holy ground wanted to kill him. How did everything change so quickly?

“The lord of Sacred Mountain and the holy ground.” A prime minister of a dynasty in Righteous also bowed towards Li Qiye.

The juniors nearby took a deep breath and lowered their head as well, despite not liking Li Qiye.

The lord of Sacred Mountain had the same seniority and status as their Righteous Supreme. Even the sect master of Righteous was half a rank lower.

Thus, though the members of Righteous weren’t under the holy ground’s jurisdiction, they still needed to show respect to someone on the same level as their supreme.

“Sacred Lord?” The Praetor stared at Li Qiye. The coalition army didn’t bow either since they had no love for the holy ground.

Chapter 3903: Withdraw

The imperious ancestors from the holy ground were subservient to someone for once. Their juniors did the same.

Their land had countless sects and kingdoms. Normally, these individual powers did whatever they wanted. Even Vajra who was in charge couldn’t directly interfere.

Nonetheless, they still knew that ultimately, the holy ground still belonged to Sacred Mountain. It had complete control and could decide the direction of the land.

It normally didn’t interfere in mundane and administrative matters. Its disciples and the mountain itself were rarely seen. Because of this, it felt like it didn’t exist to some. This would change the moment it showed up again, proving its dominion.

This was especially true for its Sacred Lord. All members of the holy ground had to get on their knees.

There have been numerous Sacred Lords in history yet none disappointed. They conducted themselves honorably and powerfully.

The previous lord was Buddha Supreme - a cultivator famous not just in West King but all of Eight Desolaces. Some would put him on the same level as Eight Stallion Dao Lord.

Plus, due to his valiant effort at Black Wood against the previous invasion, his prestige reached an untouchable height.

Today, the revelation of their new lord shocked the members of the holy ground. Not a single soul predicted this.

Of course, they didn't dare to question his status either. First, the paragon of the Biandu had met Buddha Supreme before. There was a chance he had been invited to Sacred Mountain and knew more about its rules, hence his ability to recognize Li Qiye's position.

Most importantly, Heavenly Dragon Temple recognized Li Qiye as well. They were the most loyal supporters of Sacred Mountain and maintained a communication line. Therefore, Li Qiye was clearly the real thing.

This didn't stop people from finding it strange. Why did Sacred Mountain not announce their new lord?

A sudden change in leadership wasn't unprecedented; the lack of announcement was.

The next question became - what happened to Buddha Supreme? Are the rumors true?

Many thought about him potentially passing away in Sacred Mountain from his injuries in battle.

"No wonder why everything comes easy and miraculously. He's the Sacred Lord." One ancestor murmured: "The lord is peerless and godlike, it all makes sense now."

Why would it be surprising for the lord of Sacred Mountain to be an unfathomable and omnipotent being?

Some found comfort in having certain questions explained, no longer jealous of Li Qiye's sorcery and luck.

There was no lack of people sweating either. They trembled while kneeling on the ground because they looked down on Li Qiye earlier, going as far as scheming against him.

What would be the punishing of offending, insulting, and going as far as scheming nefariously against the Sacred Lord? This could be construed as treason and sacrilegious.

If Li Qiye pursued this matter, death would absolutely be the penalty. They might drag their clan and sect down with them as well. All Li Qiye needed to do was give the command and numerous powers would toil for him.

"Rise." Li Qiye waved his hand and told the kneeling crowd.

Yang Ling was standing next to him. She knew that the young master was special but not to this level. How could someone so young be the Sacred Lord? Other Sacred Lords in history were far older.

The crowd stood up after receiving permission.

"Evacuate citizens to your camp." He then ordered Wei Qianqing.

"Affirmative." Wei Qianqing accepted the command then told her subordinates to carry out the order.

"Remove the wall." He then told the monks and the paragon of the Biandu.

"What?!" Astonishment struck the listeners.

Everyone knew that this Buddhist wall served as the first line of defense - perhaps the most effective one too. Black Wood Cliff would be exposed without it and would fall to the monsters right away.

“Sacred Lord, Black Wood will fall without the wall. Billions of cultivators and mortals will die.” The Biandu Paragon said anxiously. If Black Wood were to fall, so would his clan.

“Hence the evaluation to the Guardian Legion’s camp.” Li Qiye said flatly.

The crowd exchanged glances, not knowing what to say. Was this a decision to abandon Black Wood Cliff instead of fighting?

“What is this plan? It’s too risky.” An expert from the holy ground whispered.

The high monk of the Heavenly Dragon was startled as well. He placed his palms together and respectfully spoke: “Sacred Lord, I don’t think we can hold this area without the wall. The supreme back then relied on it to keep the monsters at bay.”

“I have a plan, follow the orders.” Li Qiye instructed.

“How illogical and sloppy. I can’t believe we’re running away instead of defending Black Wood.” An old cultivator from Black Wood muttered beneath his breath.

Chapter 3904: Sword Hero’s Challenge

No one took the evacuation command in stride, whether it be cultivators from the holy ground or the other powers.

Some would have called Li Qiye insane if he wasn’t the current Sacred Lord.

“How are we going to stop the monsters without the wall?” Nonetheless, they still complained among themselves.

If they had a say in the matter, they would never agree with this decision.

“This isn’t a game, billions of lives are at stake.” Someone coldly uttered and the crowd heard him clearly.

Remember, no one dared to criticize Li Qiye. Even the Biandu paragon and the high monk of Heavenly Dragon Temple merely made suggestions.

The tone of this speaker, on the other hand, showed a lack of respect towards Li Qiye. In fact, it sounded like criticism.

Others followed the direction of the voice, wondering who had the audacity to speak to the Sacred Lord in this manner.

It turned out to be Sword Hero, which was rather understandable. Some found this to be the right development and secretly gave him a thumbs-up since Li Qiye had to be stopped.

“Sounds like you are strongly opposed.” Li Qiye glanced at him and smiled.

Sword Hero arched his chest proudly while being under the spotlight. As a top genius, he had experienced plenty of hardship and tribulations. He wasn’t afraid of Li Qiye’s status in the slightest.

“The Buddhist wall is the strongest defense in Black Wood Cliff. Recalling it is the same as handing this area over to the monsters with both hands and exposing the holy ground to their violence. It is unvirtuous and harmful, everyone should denounce this choice...”

“Stop, I’ve grown bored of these pompous speeches.” Li Qiye interrupted him: “I don’t need you to tell me what to do, go play somewhere else.”

Li Qiye showed himself to be dictatorial and imperious, not listening to anyone. A ruler like this wouldn’t win the heart of the people.

Alas, no one uttered a single word. The master of Sacred Mountain could make all decisions for the holy ground.

Sword Hero turned red with rage. He would have yelled at Li Qiye if the guy was just another junior. However, the Sacred Lord had a higher status than him.

They already had an ongoing feud. Now, Li Qiye suddenly became his superior and chastised him in public. This left him in an awkward position.

“I don’t know the rules of Buddha Holy Ground.” The Praetor suddenly interjected: “But in our Wild East Eight kingdoms, when there is an incapable ruler whose decisions are detrimental to the people, we’ll remove them.”

This caused a stir in the crowd, especially the members of the holy ground. Such talk was akin to betraying the holy ground, which was punishable by death. That’s why everyone kept their mouth shut.

“Stand to the side.” Li Qiye waved his hand at the Praetor as if he was chasing a mosquito away.

The Praetor had an ugly expression. Li Qiye’s new status made revenge difficult. His son’s death would be in vain. He needed to do everything possible to avoid this.

“You are blinded by arrogance!” He replied: “I am not under your jurisdiction. Our coalition army will protect this place till death. Anyone who wants to recall the wall is our enemy!”

“Vajra will do the same. We will not stand down to anyone because this pertains to the greater good!” Sword Hero shouted.

The generals and soldiers behind him became alarmed. This was nothing short of a declaration of war towards Li Qiye and most importantly, Sacred Mountain.

“I see.” Li Qiye smirked while staring at the duo: “You two wish to challenge Sacred Mountain’s authority. That’s fine, I’ll give you a chance. Want to fight alone or with your armies?”

Everyone took a deep breath. Anyone would need to think twice before challenging Sacred Mountain. The price in doing so was prohibitive.

Remember, Vajra’s current leadership position was bestowed to them by Sacred Mountain. In this situation, Vajra would be dragged down this mess as well.

“My brave soldiers, follow me into battle!” The Praetor roared heroically.

“We are at your command, victory shall be ours!” The soldiers chanted awe-inspiringly in unison. They didn’t have the same qualms as the members of the holy ground.

“Who will follow me to battle?!” Sword Hero gritted his teeth and asked.

“He’s crazy too.” A crowd member whispered. No one from the holy ground would support this treasonous act.

The soldiers of Vajra hesitated, not knowing what to do. They understood that although they worked for Vajra, the true power in charge was Sacred Mountain. Moreover, Sword Hero couldn’t represent Vajra either.

“Guardian Legion, follow me.” Wei Qianqing stepped forward first.

The soldiers in this legion left the formation and followed her, refusing to go against Sacred Mountain.

“Legions of the dynasty, march.” Another commander of Vajra also left.

The legion would never go against Li Qiye without the permission of Archaic Sun King and Ancestral Temple.

It didn’t take long before only several thousand disciples in black uniforms were left behind Sword Hero. They were his personal squad, ready to die for him.

“Good, you’re all I need to sweep through the world!” Sword Hero’s morale remained high despite losing two main legions.

He then pointed at Li Qiye and declared: “We’re more than enough to take you down.”

The spectators took a deep breath after seeing a formal challenge.

Chapter 3905: Just One Dog and Boar

“I don’t think this is right.” An expert of the holy ground said.

Though Li Qiye wasn’t the traditional Sacred Lord and his command was questionable, he was still in charge. Furthermore, the previous lord, Buddha Supreme, was rather unconventional as well and had his fair share of irregular deeds.

Sacred Mountain’s prestige remained in the holy ground. Thus, they didn’t think Sword Hero’s challenge was appropriate.

“Indeed.” A big shot with more information quietly replied: “I believe Sword Hero already dislikes Sacred Mountain. It might be more than just his hatred of the current Sacred Lord.”

The latter was well known - how Li Qiye sent him flying with one smash. This humiliation should be unbearable. Now, Li Qiye’s new status was fanning the flame.

In the past, Sword Hero had all the advantages back then versus the average Archaic Sun King. However, Vajra picked Archaic Sun King instead of the genius swordsman.

Thus, many found this strange - why didn’t Vajra pick the clearly better candidate? Rumor has it that this was due to Sacred Mountain’s involvement. It wanted Archaic Sun King instead.

Outsiders didn't know whether this was true or not. Nonetheless, it wouldn't be surprising for Sword Hero to dislike Sacred Mountain. Therefore, he had two reasons to challenge Li Qiye right now; this wasn't driven by a sudden impulse.

"Is this enough?" An expert asked: "They're going against the Sacred Lord."

Prior to this, the crowd would think that this force could easily crush Li Qiye who was virtually alone. But now, he became the leader of Sacred Mountain.

Their evaluation and opinion of him completely shifted. He became unfathomable despite his meager cultivation. They initially attributed his success to sheer luck. Now, they thought that he was the reason for the miracles.

"We'll find out soon enough." A big shot from Vajra responded: "I heard that ever since his setback, Sword Hero has been in isolated training. He learned a new sword technique and sword formation, confident in them enough to try and take the throne back."

"Really?" Those nearby became emotional.

"It'll be a good show." The big shot responded.

"This is it?" Li Qiye wasn't impressed by his opponents.

The Praetor, in particular, didn't appreciate Li Qiye's haughtiness. After all, his coalition army was truly impressive.

Conversely, the members of the holy ground accepted Li Qiye's attitude. The Sacred Lord should act in this manner.

"We'll cut you to pieces in just a moment." The Praetor said murderously.

Sword Hero had an ugly expression as well: "I have created a sword technique capable of contending against anyone. Your life is mine!"

The veil of courtesy between the two of them has been ripped apart. Sword Hero had no reason to be afraid of Li Qiye's status.

"I don't fight people who have lost to me before." Li Qiye chuckled and lazily stretched: "Lil' Yellow, Lil' Black, take care of this."

The crowd had no idea who these people with the silly names were. During their curiosity, they saw a yellow dog and a wild boar running out of nowhere.

"Gao." The dog barked at Sword Hero and gave him what seems to be a disdainful gaze.

"This is a thing?" Everyone was surprised to see the two animals.

There was nothing special about them. The dog's fur was an ashen yellow with empty spots. It was as thin as a stick, perhaps malnourished for a long time now.

The boar didn't look any better either. It barely had any mane left - a sign of old age. One of its fangs was broken as well, maybe from fighting against another beast.

Li Qiye chose these two for battle? They were up against capable cultivators. The Praetor wasn't weaker than Sword Hero, not to mention the coalition army.

"Is this a joke?" A spectator blurted out. The whole thing was ridiculous.

"I don't know, how can these two animals take them on?" Someone from the holy ground still found this astonishing.

Yes, everyone thought that the Sacred Lord was unfathomable. The issue was - he wasn't the one fighting this time.

The Praetor and his armies were livid. They were battle-hardened warriors yet he sent out two animals against them? This went beyond underestimating them - it was a blatant and deliberate insult.

Sword Hero didn't fare any better, especially after seeing the dog's disdainful gaze.

It was one thing for Li Qiye to look down on him. After all, he's the leader of the holy ground. But now, even a random dog dared to treat him in this manner?

"Hahaha!" The Praetor laughed from being too angry: "I can't wait to see the hidden dragons and crouching tigers of the holy ground. They must be so great to look down on us like th-

"Rumble!" He didn't have time to finish because the area started shaking. Dust blinded everyone's vision as if a massive dragon was attacking.

Lil' Black somehow appeared behind the coalition army for an ambush. Its rapid dash created a frontal gale with the force of a mountain range.

"Ahhhh! Ahh!" Thousands of soldiers were sent to the air by the gale. They vomited blood after having their bones and internal organs crushed from the impact.

Those who survived the impact died after smashing into the ground due to their grievous injuries. Their blood stained the battlefield.

Chapter 3906: Inferior To Beasts?

Black was brutal, looking outwardly harmless yet having plenty of nefarious thoughts within. It was different from the prideful Yellow. Once it decided to fight, it wouldn't mind resorting to despicable means.

Thus, while the Praetor was speaking, it already snuck behind and began.

Agonizing cries echoed across Black Wood as soldiers from the east died in gruesome manners.

The feeble-looking boar showed no mercy after receiving Li Qiye's command. In fact, people should be more afraid of it than the incoming horde of monsters from Black Tides.

The gales alone inflicted untold damage. Some also died from being pierced directly by the boar's fangs.

These veterans weren't weak at all, having seen more than a fair share of battlefields. Alas, Black ravaged the area like a tornado and killed thousands in the blink of an eye.

"Defensive formations, Moon!" The Praetor regained his wits and roared.

The coalition army was well-trained. Even though the ambush took them by surprise, the remaining soldiers formed a formation in no time at all.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” They assumed a crescent formation consisting of numerous layers of raised shields.

They then roared and added their energy to this metal wall. Their shields became resplendent with dao laws activated. The complete formation looked like a mountain of steel, seemingly impregnable.

“The Moon Formation is probably their best defensive stance.” A big shot from the east said.

“Boom!” Gales and clouds gathered above the formation and turned into an enormous maelstrom. There seemed to be a palm in there pressing down.

Upon closer inspection, it was actually a beast hoof pulsing with a black light and incredible energy. It looked like a beast king was trying to trample the land, destroying mountains and rivers.

Given the magnificent spectacle, people thought that the formation was finished. Sure enough, cracks appeared from the pressure.

Though a hundred thousand soldiers or so were roaring and channeling their vitality and energy into the formation, it was far from enough to stop the stomp.

“Boom!” The cracks proved to be too much so the formation collapsed.

“Ahh! Ahh!” Screams, bone-cracking sounds, and blood splashing took over the area.

The soldiers within the formation were annihilated by the stomp. Not a single one survived.

“It’s a massacre...” One spectator got goosebumps all over. The rest felt the same way.

“You’re finished!” The maddened Praetor’s spear thrust through the air like a soaring dragon.

The boar retaliated by swinging its tail to stop the thrust.

“Boom!” Sparks splattered everywhere, looking like the eruptions of numerous volcanoes.

The Praetor staggered backward from the pushback. Once he stabilized, his chest was heaving up and down; his expression changed greatly.

No one expected this result either. The coalition army had suffered untold losses, losing more than half of its soldiers. How could this wild boar be so powerful?

Some had seen the two animals following Li Qiye before. A few even made fun of him since they didn’t look cool at all.

No one expected that these sickly animals with one paw in the grave were so frighteningly strong.

“My god, I actually mocked them before.” A Duality student’s knees buckled repeatedly. He dropped to the ground from fear.

Back at the academy, Yellow and Black had eaten some students’ mounts before. They were furious and came to Li Qiye, demanding an answer and retribution. A few even wanted to slaughter the two animals.

Now, they recalled the past and broke out in cold sweat. Fortunately, they didn't successfully provoke these two or they would have died just like these soldiers.

Some youths turned pale and vomited; they have never seen such a gruesome massacre before.

"It's strong." Yang Ling murmured to herself. She and Fan Bai knew that Yellow and Black were extremely strong despite being Li Qiye's pets, just not to which extent.

Now, a coalition army was as feeble as paper before Black. This still surprised her.

The old man already knew that they were strong during the first meeting. That's why they were qualified to leave Myriad Beasts Mountain with Li Qiye.

"What are they?" An expert took a closer look at Black. It just looked like a normal boar.

"Gao!" Yellow barked. It wasn't taunting its enemy but at Black, seemingly telling that boar that it's nothing special.

Black looked back at it with an arrogant stare in response. The two were evenly-matched rivals, always competing with each other.

"Gao!" Yellow wasn't happy with this and raised its paw at Sword Hero, seemingly telling the genius to come here and accept his death.

Though its opponent was Sword Hero, Yellow kept on glaring at Black as if telling the boar to watch how it would deal with these weaklings.

Black grumbled and ignored Yellow. It raised its chin in a haughty manner at the Praetor, acting as if it could take him down in two or three moves.

Both the Praetor and Sword Hero nearly vomited blood from anger. Sword Hero always looked down on others due to his talent and power. Now, this old dog dared to be so contemptuous?

This was the case for the Praetor as well. As the high commander of the eastern forces, he was in charge of numerous soldiers. The boar's attitude was unacceptable.

Chapter 3907: Sword Harmonization Box

Though infuriated by the contempt, both Sword Hero and the Praetor maintained their composure. They had enough experiences on-and-off the battlefield to always stay calm.

Nonetheless, they must kill the two animals in order to keep their reputation and prestige.

"So arrogant." An expert from Righteous said.

"Like master, like pet. This is to be expected." His ancestor smiled wryly while shaking his head.

Others agreed because they have seen Li Qiye's imperious style before. It seemed that he wasn't the only one. His entire group seemed to share the same characteristic.

"Are the Sacred Lord's pets from Sacred Mountain too?" Those from the holy ground had no problem with this group's arrogance.

The Sacred Lord was the ultimate existence in the south. Only Righteous Supreme could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with him. Therefore, his attitude couldn't be considered arrogance.

"I haven't heard of Sacred Mountain grooming any divine beast. Maybe this is the case, it's just that we don't know since we've never been there." An ancestor from a large sect responded.

"Sacred Mountain is the ultimate auspicious ground in our land, the chaos energy there is immensely dense. Having divine beasts there makes sense." A national teacher said confidently.

Few in the holy ground have visited Sacred Mountain. The four grandmasters were fortunate to do so according to rumors. Some believed that Archaic Sun King before his coronation went there as well. Others included Guan Tianba and Righteous Supreme.

Because of this, though everyone knew about Sacred Mountain, there weren't many details about this area. The crowd wondered whether Black and Yellow were from there.

"An auspicious place like that should have auspicious beasts." Most nodded in agreement.

"Hmm, they look like king-level chaos primal beasts." On the other hand, an old ancestor observed the beasts for a while before suggesting, albeit without confidence.

"Show me what you can do then!" Sword Hero shouted but didn't dare to underestimate Black after seeing its power.

"Boom!" He activated his power and released twelve palaces. Chaos energy engulfed the area around him.

However, the twelve palaces didn't float above his head. They started spreading towards all four directions.

"My brave warriors! Follow me to hell itself!" Sword Hero roared.

"To hell itself!" The three thousand loyal soldiers shouted with great bloodthirst.

"Rumble!" They all released their fate palaces as well. More than ten thousand palaces floated magnificently in the air.

They started connecting with each other while relying on Sword Hero's twelve palaces as the cores. A great city came into being.

"Clank!" Sword Hero then took out a sword box. The moment it appeared, numerous sword hymns could be heard.

"Sword Harmonization Box, didn't Sacred Mountain give this to Vajra?!" A big shot was shocked to see it.

"Right, it is for their administrative contribution." An ancestor nodded.

This box wasn't from a dao lord but was still an ancient artifact with incredible power.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The swords belonging to the spectators started ringing and shaking.

Meanwhile, the soldiers behind Sword Hero transformed under the effect of the box. They turned into three thousand divine swords of various colors - blood red, dark red like pills, blue like the ocean...

These swords then fused with the box, causing it to be pulsing with bright rays just like the sun.

“Sword Dao, heed my commands and turn into a citadel!” Sword Hero chanted and released fiery sword rays. The rays could sweep through an army easily. The crowd became frightened and retreated.

He eventually turned into a divine sword himself, looking like the king of the blades. This sword also joined the box like the rest.

“What are they doing?” The spectators became confused.

The box floated into the city made from their palaces and hovered in the center, slowly materializing into a divine sword as well.

Loud sword hymns and bright flashes detonated, giving off a world-ending impression. A derivation of the sword dao initiated and the divine sword started spinning.

Its majestic sword dao became one with the city, empowering the walls with the sword affinity.

“Clank!” The sword citadel had numerous sword dao and sharp energies circling around it. Sword Hero and his soldiers utilized the box to start a supreme sword dao. They relied on their fate palaces to create the physical structures of a city. They then combined the two to form an entity capable of ending the world.

“I’ve never seen this before.” Experts became startled.

“This must be the supreme merit law he created.” A knowledgeable ancestor said.

No one knew the name of this technique since this might be its first appearance.

“Sword Citadel.” Finally, a talent from Vajra with close ties to Sword Hero revealed: “He took one thousand years of meditation to create this merit law.”

This was the fruit of his training after losing the competition for the throne. It seemed that his time wasn’t wasted.

He trained three thousand soldiers and relied on the Sword Harmonization Box for this merit law.

It consisted of Sword Hero’s own power and his soldiers’ fate palaces. The end result was a mighty sword citadel capable of both offense and defense.

They would never lose as long as the citadel remained standing. Moreover, the floating sword dao around the walls were ready to attack at any moment.

Thus, Sword Hero was very pleased with his magnum opus.

Chapter 3908: Lil’ Yellow’s True Identity

The sword citadel looked unbreakable. Calling it “impregnable” would be an understatement. The most important aspect of this technique was the divine sword hanging above. As it rotated, it also derived numerous sword dao of both the past and the future.

These dao could slay gods and destroy myriad realms. They deterred anyone from getting closer.

It became apparent for the stronger cultivators that the citadel itself has become a part of a new sword dao. Both ancestors and high elders knew that getting close would instantly turn them into targets. Their defenses weren't enough to stop the slashes.

Sword Hero believed that his magnum opus could rival any techniques from the dao lords. Thus, he was brimming with confidence.

All eyes turned towards Lil' Yellow - an old and feeble dog facing a citadel of swords. It seemed as if one remnant sword energy alone could decapitate it.

"Gao!" Lil' Yellow barked and stared contemptuously at the citadel.

The spectators found this astonishing. They had no idea who the dog was but its arrogance put the ancestors to shame.

These top experts shuddered before the great citadel, not daring to get close. This dog, on the other hand, didn't care in the slightest.

A while ago, some would attribute this to the dog being ignorant and foolish, simply courting death. Now, no one dared to say a thing after knowing Li Qiye's identity. The pets of the Sacred Lord couldn't be ordinary.

They actually thought that both Lil' Yellow and Lil' Black were divine beasts from Sacred Mountain. In other words, they were guardian deities.

Amidst everyone's contemplation, Lil' Yellow suddenly barked at the sky.

"Boom!" A blinding beam of light shot out of the dog's mouth, looking as if it was trying to spew out its internal core.

Space trembled as the dog grew at a rapid rate, going from being tiny to the size of a mountain. Its fur was standing on ends. Its eyes became larger than lanterns, bright enough to illuminate the surroundings.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Metallic sounds similar to swords unsheathing could be heard.

However, it was just the dog scratching the ground with its sharp, black claws. They emitted tiny rays that could pierce through any defense.

It added a bit of strength and its paws dug into the ground. Cracking noises could be heard by everyone. They thought that it had more than enough power to tear Black Wood Cliff into two halves.

"It's massive!" They had to look up to look at the dog. Its fur looked like billions of arrows aiming at the sky.

"So it's actually a divine beast?" One spectator shuddered.

It looked gallant and intimidating without trying to do so. A Duality student dropped to the ground, looking as pale as can be: "I've never seen such a big dog before..."

The true form of Yellow frightened the students. It was a good thing that they didn't sneak in to kidnap it. It wouldn't have had any problem devouring them.

"Senior, is this one of the divine beasts from Sacred Mountain?" An expert quietly asked a mightier ancestor.

The ancestor had no response and exchanged glances with his peers. No one had an answer since they haven't been to Sacred Mountain before.

However, an elderly high elder pondered for a bit before speculating: "This should be a chaos primal beast, an earthbreaker bi'an."

"What level is it, high heaven?" A junior has never heard of this type before.

"No, a king." The high elder solemnly said.

"A king? Is that another classification?" The junior asked for elaboration.

"You're unaware because you're not strong enough. High heaven-level is only the starting point for beasts. Their true power far exceeds your imagination." His ancestor nearby replied.

"An earthbreaker bi'an? I've heard of it before. My grandfather said that he saw one killing a high heaven-level beast with one slash..." A royal member became frightened.

Others found this astounding. High heaven-level beasts were monstrous enough yet this dog killed one in one move?

"Die!" Sword Hero's voice came from the citadel. Sword hymns echoed as a maelstrom of swords materialized above.

The maelstrom instantly gushed forward like a tsunami, bringing enough destruction to kill just about anything. The crowd gasped after seeing this.

"Gao!" Lil' Yellow barked at the incoming tsunami and its body started vibrating.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" The dog's hair shot out with unstoppable momentum, instantly turning the sky into a sieve.

The hair strands struck the incoming swords, easily crushing them in no time at all. The bright particle remnants from the sword scattered before astonished eyes.

"Hair can be that tough?" Mouth became agape in disbelief.

Meanwhile, the Praetor who was dealing with Black became serious as well.

Chapter 3909: Crystal Godbow

The Praetor couldn't afford to be haughty like always. Though he managed to stop Lil' Black earlier, the power shown by this boar indicated that he had met a mighty foe.

The massacre committed by Lil' Black so far was unreal. More than half of the coalition army was dead. Rain of blood poured down while bones piled like mountains.

Normally, no one would take a second look at this boar. Now, they shuddered at its sight.

“Is this also a chaos primal beast?” Someone brought this up.

The survivors from the east kept a far distance from Lil’ Black after seeing the fate of their brethren. They were heroic and battle-hardened yet this beast still frightened them.

“Humhmp-” The boar growled at the Praetor while slowly moving forward, still looking harmless.

It was different from Lil’ Yellow in this regard. Normally, Lil’ Yellow always looked down on everyone else. On the other hand, Lil’ Black liked to play innocent. In reality, it was far more dangerous and nefarious.

It didn’t mind resorting to ambushes and despicable means to catch its opponents off guard. Some powerful cultivators would question how the hell did they die to a boar during their last moment.

As Lil’ Black approached, the Praetor became alarmed and staggered backward while shouting: “Form the arrow formation!”

The eastern army was well-trained. Though they lost more than half of their men, they still hurriedly formed a formation after receiving the command.

“Boom!” The Praetor took out a resplendent diagram. It immediately illuminated the battlefield.

“Go!” Several hundred thousand soldiers released their unceasing vitality and formed a boundary capable of pushing up the firmaments. They disappeared into the diagram and out came bright stars.

The stars immediately assembled into celestial arrows that gather on the quiver behind the Praetor’s back. It seemed as if he was carrying an entire galaxy and its power.

“Buzz.” He summoned a longbow with celestial particles pouring from it. It was crafted from an entire planet. Thus, as he pulled the string back, he also drew on the planet’s power.

“What treasure is this?” Its power was obvious to the crowd.

“Crystal Godbow.” An expert from the east said: “A treasure from this race left behind by their emperor, at least according to the ancient scrolls. When combined with the right formation, it can be immensely destructive.”

“Ooo-” Lil’ Black roared and faculae appeared on his body. As the faculae rotated, it also grew larger. The faster the rotation, the faster the growth.

The Praetor didn’t let the boar have time to power up. He immediately released the string and shot out the first celestial arrow. It had extreme speed on top of the power of a galaxy, resulting in an unstoppable sharpness.

An ancestor thought that this arrow alone could destroy a sect.

“Boom!” The arrow didn’t hit the boar but rather, one of the faculae. The facula crumbled and the boar’s size increase stopped right away.

The Praetor seemed to notice something and unleashed several dozens more. Each arrow managed to destroy one facula. He didn't miss a single shot while maintaining ample power.

Lil' Black started shrinking in size like a balloon being popped.

"Yes!" Those from the east started cheering.

"The Praetor lives up to his fame, such accuracy." Another became excited.

He let out a sigh of relief after finding the right method to force Lil' Black back to its original form. Perhaps the boar wasn't that terrifying.

"You brought this upon yourself!" He roared as his murderous intent intensified.

He channeled more power into the bow this time. As he drew the string back all the way, it became blindingly bright.

Spectators couldn't keep watching due to the pain inflicted on their eyes.

He looked like a god in a mortal world. This next arrow could slay immortals themselves.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the battlefield, Lil' Yellow's hair continued flying towards the citadel.

This was a magnificent scene due to their massive size. Millions of them turned the sky black. Not to mention one city, the entire world could go down to this. Even the big shots were impressed by this apocalyptic attack.

Chapter 3910: Lil' Black's True Identity

Just Lil' Yellow's barrage of hair alone could instantly destroy a kingdom. The crowd's shock and fear were warranted.

After seeing the sheer immensity of the arrows blotting out the sun, they thought that it should be able to break the sword citadel.

Loud explosions detonated after the first wave of impact. The citadel became filled with holes but still remained standing.

"What a tough fortress, impregnable is the right word." Many experts were amazed to see this.

"Sword Hero is a capable cultivator. This project of his is impressive. His claim of being able to contend against a dao lord's merit law in the future seems rather plausible." One ancestor said.

Others found relief in that he could withstand one move from the dog.

"Heavenslay!" Sword Hero roared thunderously. His words seemed to be the decree from a king above the firmaments.

Spectators felt the urge to gasp in admiration and kneel before him.

"Clank!" The swords in the ocean fused together for a single cut sweeping through Eight Desolaces.

They couldn't believe the might of the slash and were scared out of their wits.

“Buzz.” Lil’ Yellow became shrouded in a golden light. It opened its mouth and spewed out three thousand laws soaring towards the horizon. Their momentum resembled an invisible hand lifting up the earth.

The slash named Heavenslay struck the three thousand laws, cutting through the earth and causing debris and dust to blind the spectators.

“What’s the result?” They were interested despite not being able to see.

“Is the dog dead?” Someone murmured.

Right now, the members of the holy ground had conflicting feelings about the outcome.

“Boom!” On the other side, the Praetor wanted to deliver a fatal blow using his arrows against Lil’ Black.

Lil’ Black also howled and shot out a pulsing dao, splitting the ground into two halves.

The Praetor channeled his energy to create a celestial wall. The pulse still pierced through it, causing the commander to stagger backward. The arrow formation trembled as well.

“Ooo-” Lil’ Black took this time to grow again. In the next second, it became as big as a mountain.

The hot air coming out of its nostrils looked like two waterfalls. Its fangs resembled two curved blades. Though one was broken, it was still as frightening and effective as before. Its mane draped down in a majestic manner, completely engulfed in chaos energy.

It had revealed its true form. The spots on its body were actually moving continuously. Once the speed reached a certain level, the spots exuded a black light.

Lil’ Black’s true form was grander than Lil’ Yellow’s. Its muscles brimmed with power. The spectators thought that this beast could easily destroy the region with just brute force.

They held their breath after seeing the enormous creature, still lost in shock.

“I, I know what it is!” The old ancestor’s mouth was wide open as he spoke: “That’s a stygian king, the mortal enemy of the earthbreaker bi’an!”

The revelation took the crowd by surprise. Both creatures were violent and destructive yet they could live together as Li Qiye’s pets?

“The Sacred Lord is insane, his cultivation must actually be unfathomable, we just can’t see it.” Many big shots regained their wits and said.

Forcing mortal enemies to live peacefully together required ultimate power. The ancestors here had no chance of subduing one, let alone both in this manner.

“The lord of our holy ground is wondrous.” The experts of the holy ground began praising Li Qiye.

Due to Li Qiye’s new status, his followers thought that anything was possible for him. Capturing these two beasts wasn’t a big deal for someone with his abilities.

“Lil’ Black and Lil’ Yellow hate each other?” Yang Ling was surprised to hear this.

She saw that the two didn’t get along and always competed. However, there was no big conflict and they lived together just fine under Li Qiye’s roof.

The old servant remained nonchalant. He already knew the two’s identities at the start.

“Die!” The Praetor shot another barrage of arrows towards Lil’ Black. Millions of celestial arrows damaged the fabrics of reality and created black holes.

The dao spots on Lil’ Black retaliated by boosting its light production. Thousands of black holes emerged and fully absorbed the arrows.

“Rumble!” Once the dust cleared, the spectators saw a crater with a huge beast inside.

Lil’ Yellow was covered in dirt but the slash earlier didn’t harm it at all. It shook back and forth to remove the dirt.

“Clank!” Sharp noises echoed as the dog readied its golden claws. It leaped to the sky and went on the offensive.