

Emperor 3931

Chapter 3931: Five-colored Sacred Sovereign

Hearts beat faster at the sight of this so-called immortal weapon. Alas, it was just too powerful and could kill anyone. The corpses below were the best lessons.

“So what is it exactly?” One spectator looked at the damaged weapon.

This was the first time the crowd had seen this weapon. Their previous knowledge of it was strictly the relevant legends and tales.

“One tale tells of heavenly corpses and immortal weapons raining down during the great calamity.” An elderly cultivator revealed.

“What the heck happened during that calamity? Raining corpses?” The listeners became curious.

The grand disaster was too distant for the young generation. Most have never heard of it before or only the title itself.

“A scene of total destruction. Numerous lineages and top masters turned to ashes in one night. They were nothing more than insects. All living beings wailed in lamentation...” The old man repeated what his seniors told him before about the legend.

A silence took over as people enjoyed the tale.

A while later, one expert said: “This looks like a saber, right?”

They could faintly see part of the narrow blade being pinned to the mountain.

“Not necessarily.” A weapon master said: “I think it could be a sword or a long scythe as well. It’s too rusty to tell.”

“I suppose it doesn’t matter too much, it’s unbeatable all the same.” An ancestor from a powerful clan said: “Dao lord weapons can’t hold a candle to it.”

“True, they’ll be obliterated right away.” A steady voice answered.

Everyone followed the direction of this voice and saw an old man riding a five-colored elk.

He wore a simple white robe without any decoration. It looked common but was spotless. Keen observers would note that the sewing lines on the robe were immaculate.

White hair didn’t diminish his spirit and vitality. He had the appearance of an old man yet the vigor of an eighteen-year-old.

He had hidden his aura but each of his movements still gave off the style and control of a master.

“The dean of Duality, Five-colored Sovereign!” A crowd member shouted.

“Sir.” Both the young and old bowed towards him.

The dean was well-respected in the south. After all, numerous cultivators had the fortune of learning at Duality.

Those from the smaller sects or vagabond cultivators would love to study at the academy and were fans of the dean.

His comment made the crowd emotional. Dao lord weapons stood no chance against this broken thing?

No one would question him either. The academy had plenty of treasures so the dean was an expert in this regard.

“So what severed the blade?” This became the key question.

If the weapon was so mighty, what thing bested it in the past? No one could come up with an answer. It was difficult to imagine something stronger.

“It has to be an immortal.” One ancestor boldly speculated.

The crowd exchanged glances after hearing this.

“Immortals are real?” A doubter said.

Numerous dao lords have broken through the sky and left. However, none of them returned or became immortal as far as people know.

“Wasn’t True Immortal Sect left behind by an immortal?” One youth said.

A big shot opened his mouth but eventually kept it in. True Immortal was the strongest lineage in Eight Desolaces. It was better to exercise prudence.

Nonetheless, many have heard the legend of Blessed Dao Lord during his youth and the immortal.

“How do we take it?” People didn’t wish to dwell on this sensitive topic and changed their focus.

“It would be more frightening.” Five-colored Sacred Sovereign spoke: “There’s no doubt that this weapon is being sealed right now. Removing the chains might result in a murderous rampage.”

They stared at the thick chains keeping the weapon together with the mountain. It seemed that the weapon was actually in a weakened state.

Alas, it was tough for people to restrain their greed. They would do anything, no matter how reckless, for this weapon.

“I’ll overestimate myself and give it a shot first.” An elderly cultivator walked forward.

“The prime minister of Celestial.” Others recognized this big shot from the holy ground.

He stroked his beard and said: “I’ll regret this my whole life if I don’t at least try. I’ll play the role of a scout for everyone even though it might end in death.”

“We pray for your success.” Many supported him right away.

He certainly was doing this for himself but he put it in a pleasant manner. Plus, they didn’t mind having someone else take the risk first.

“Boom!” His power erupted with flashing celestial rays as he shouted: “Activate!”

He became a cosmic defender with large stars circling around him. After putting on this defensive technique, he leaped towards the peak.

Once he got close enough, he roared: "Cosmic Rain!" With that, he shifted the stars and separated his position from the rest of the world.

"Not bad." An ancestor praised after seeing this defensive technique.

The top cultivators thought that the prime minister's full-force effort was impressive.

He then reached for the weapon in the next second. The weapon retaliated right away with a simple bright flash.

"Ahh!" Blood splashed afterward.

Chapter 3932: The Monk Of Wisdom

Another white ray pierced the chest of the prime minister. He screamed and fell backward on the ground.

"Bam!" The pile gained another corpse.

None here could say that they could break the old man's celestial defense easily. Alas, even a stronger merit law or defensive treasure couldn't have stopped the white ray.

Silence took over right away. He wasn't the first and wouldn't be the last to die to the rays. The crowd has seen numerous deaths so far but still became frightened.

The rays seemed capable of nullifying all defense and treasures.

"This immortal weapon lives up to its name." An ancestor shuddered and said softly.

Just the random rays alone had such power. What if the weapon was actually activated in battle? Would it be capable of destroying Eight Desolaces with one move?

"What should we do now?" An expert looked at his senior and asked.

This big shot had no response. In fact, he wasn't the only one. No one had a clue on how to deal with this immortal weapon.

"Maybe a dao lord weapon can last a bit against the rays?" A high elder stated a new idea.

"True." A few big shots nodded in agreement.

Thus, eyes turned towards the clouds hovering above - the location of Righteous Supreme.

Of course, he was the prime candidate to have a dao lord weapon or even several. Another candidate was Sacred Mountain. This sect might have more dao lord weapons than Righteous Sect.

Alas, their sacred lord has entered the depths of Black Tides so he couldn't be here.

"I heard Vajra Dynasty has a dao lord weapon too." One ancestor quietly said.

Attention focused on the carriage inside War Camp. Another whispered: "Vajra really has one?"

Although the dynasty was proud to bear the title of Vajra Dao Lord, he never admitted this. Most thought that he didn't leave his legacy to them.

"They do." An old man with deep knowledge of the dynasty said: "Their ancestors did everything they could to curry favors with the dao lord. He eventually granted them a treasure out of old affection."

"I see." The questioner replied.

Therefore, the next issue became - did the guardian of Vajra bring this treasure along?

"I know for a fact that Myriad Blood Sect's heirloom weapon isn't inferior to a dao lord weapon. Their godmonarch was a Supreme Sovereign." One high elder brought up.

"Right, Myriad-blood Godmonarch's weapon should be on the same level." Others agreed with this assessment.

The godmonarch was the strongest ancestor of Myriad-blood Sect, the second to become a Supreme Sovereign after Space Dragon Emperor. Myriad-blood dominated that era thanks to his talents.

The crowd then stared at Eight-tribulation Blood King who didn't react at all. They wondered if he brought this weapon with him.

"Amitabha." A dignified chant could be heard. It commanded respect from all the listeners.

An old monk appeared out of nowhere, sitting on a damaged mat for meditation. His white eyebrows were long; his face was covered in wrinkles. His kasaya was turning gray from being washed too many times.

He had a treasure glow despite not having any visible Buddhist treasure on him. This made him look enlightened. People couldn't help but respect him despite a lack of aura and divinity.

"The Monk of Wisdom!" Many bowed after seeing him.

Those who have never seen him before had still heard of his title. They bowed as well.

Another grandmaster was present. Most importantly, he was the leader of Heavenly Dragon Division and the monks of Buddha Holy Ground. Even though he always kept a low profile, his status and prestige were exceedingly high.

"Brother Shengxian, you don't want to try?" The monk smiled while glancing towards the Biandu camp. He was talking to their paragon.

The paragon smiled wryly and shook his head: "You think too highly of me, my slight skills can't last a single ray."

Others were surprised at his humility. The Biandu rarely acted like this.

“Your clan obtained a regalia from Black Tides by chance, I’m sure it’s connected to this. You have put so much effort in searching for this weapon, this is your time to shine.” The monk placed his palms together.

The crowd then realized how strange the Biandu’s passiveness was. They were the first to arrive in this place yet maintained their patience.

Did they know something or had a special treasure capable of resisting the rays?

“Nothing can elude your eyes.” The paragon sighed.

“Amitabha.” The monk chanted without revealing anything else.

Everyone became anxious again, waiting to see what the Biandu could do since they were the most knowledgeable of Black Tides.

“Yes, we have indeed come across a certain thing in Black Tides.” The paragon stopped hiding it.

The crowd listened with bated breath after hearing the confirmation.

“What is it?” Someone wondered.

“They benefited so much from having the most knowledge regarding Black Tides.” Another murmured.

This was indeed the truth. The clan had searched Black Tides and found numerous treasures across the years. That’s why they became increasingly more powerful.

Chapter 3933: Immortal Regalia

The paragon of the Biandu slowly took out an old-styled box made from rare celestial sandalwood. Everyone could smell a pleasant and comforting fragrance - akin to being bathed in starlight.

It was obvious that the thing inside was extremely precious. However, they were caught off guard after the paragon took it out.

It wasn’t an awe-inspiring treasure or anything, only a rag. This was a shocking contrast to the precious material used for the container.

The rag’s old age made it impossible to tell the original color. It became white after numerous washes before storage. There were tiny holes resembling termite damage.

The edges were messy with broken threads as well instead of clean cuts. It looked as if it was ripped off of someone’s robe, looking more useless than a tablecloth.

No one would pick it up if left on the street since they would think that it was trash.

On the contrary, it was obviously important since it came from a paragon. Furthermore, he had a solemn expression as well.

Therefore, no one laughed at him. They simply focused on observing the cloth. What could this piece of cloth do? What was its origin? They couldn’t come up with an answer.

“This thing is not from our world.” Eight-tribulation Blood King finally spoke: “I’ve never seen this type of thread before.”

The crowd became shaken, realizing why it was special. The king was knowledgeable due to his power and the resources of his sect yet he had never seen it?

“Indeed, it’s from outside.” The Monk of Wisdom agreed.

“My horizon is broadened after seeing this divine artifact.” Five-colored Sacred Sovereign nodded.

Three grandmasters had nothing but praises for the cloth. It became clear that its appearance was deceiving.

The paragon didn’t look conceited while holding something so precious. He smiled bitterly and revealed: “We obtained this from the depths of Black Tides, losing several wise ancestors in the process...”

This was a shocking statement to those aware of Black Tides. The inner region was extremely dangerous but the top ancestors of the Biandu were no slouches.

Alas, several still lost their lives in order to obtain this cloth? The Biandu paid a staggering price for it.

“Does it have a name?” A hoarse voice came from the carriage in War Camp. The speaker wanted to hide their identity.

“It doesn’t, we simply call it the immortal regalia.” The paragon answered.

“Immortal regalia?” Others exchanged glances.

Something looking like a rag being given this high classification would be hilarious in other circumstances. No one was laughing now.

The paragon carefully wrapped the cloth around him. In reality, it was too tiny to fully wrap around him. He deliberately shrank down in order to have full coverage.

This became another funny scene but the crowd remained silent.

The paragon then leaped towards the immortal weapon on top of the mountain.

Eyes widened while watching this. Even the grandmasters didn’t want to miss a single detail.

Once he got close enough, a ray shot out to meet him.

“Careful!” One crowd member shouted while others became nervous. They all knew just how powerful these rays were.

However, when the ray hit the cloth, it looked like a regular ray shining the material instead of killing the paragon.

“It’s working!” Many shouted.

“Immortal regalia indeed, using a piece of cloth to stop the immortal ray. How miraculous.” One ancestor murmured.

“They’re both from outside, that might be the reason?” One big shot said.

The paragon himself heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like this treasure was effective. He became excited after seeing the nullification. This was his chance to grab the weapon for his clan.

He drew even closer and reached out for the weapon. In this split second, the latter exuded numerous rays.

They also shined the cloth without piercing through. This assured the paragon even more.

However, the rays didn’t stop there. They seemed to be sentient and started moving around. One eventually found a tiny hole in the cloth and drilled inside.

“Ahh!” The paragon became grievously injured and ran with everything he got.

“Bam!” He smashed onto the ground in front of his clan’s camp.

His juniors immediately took off the cloth and saw how bloodied he was. Nonetheless, he managed to survive.

“It’s an emergency!” These men immediately brought the paragon away to heal him.

The spectators didn’t expect this development. Even the cloth didn’t work.

“The immortal regalia has imperfections, it’s not a perfect defense.” One big shot saw the event clearly.

Chapter 3934: Heaven Devourer Scaled Gauntlet

Everyone thought that the Biandu paragon had a good chance of obtaining the treasure but their expectation was betrayed. An immortal ray made it through a tiny hole and nearly killed him.

The clan found this immensely regrettable. If only they had obtained the immortal weapon...

If it was possible, they would try to repair their immortal regalia. Unfortunately, it wasn’t something from this world so this was out of their reach. They had tried before in the past with numerous methods only to fail.

“Damn it, so close.” A crowd member expressed his disappointment.

Their chance of obtaining the immortal weapon afterward was slim to none. Nonetheless, they still wanted to see its true power.

“Boom!” A mighty divinity erupted and swept through the area, stopping the crowd from wallowing in regrets.

It came from the group of clouds, exploding continuously like the end of countless suns. It could flatten the land and destroy the strongest cultivators.

“Righteous Supreme!” Someone shouted after feeling this power.

The supreme channeling his power suffocated the crowd, causing them to tremble in fear. They could already imagine a god up above. Just one hand wave could annihilate everyone including the high elders and ancestors.

Many cultivators couldn't help prostrating on the ground, unable to handle the pressure. His power was obviously many levels above those present.

"Righteous Supreme is starting." Others stared at the sky with reverence.

"If he can't do it, no one can." Even someone like Eight-tribulation Blood King had no arrogance in his eyes.

This was the case for the other grandmasters as well. They became serious in eager anticipation.

Righteous Supreme was famous alongside Buddha Supreme. Both were comparable to Eight Stallion Dao Lord.

Nonetheless, Righteous Supreme didn't dare to act carelessly against this immortal weapon.

"Boom!" The sky turned dark as a tornado manifested into reality, ready to crush space and the world.

The oppressive pressure on the crowd intensified and became unbearable. People had trouble breathing and even standing up.

A dried and aged hand came out of the tornado, looking feeble in terms of appearance. However, it exuded extremely thick chaos laws. The laws coiled around the hand and formed numerous barriers, completely sealing it from the rest of the world.

This was the only defensive measure by the supreme. The crowd heard clanking noises first before seeing a golden radiance.

A sun seemed to be rising from the ocean and blinded everyone. In this case, a golden gauntlet covered the withered hand.

It had yellow snake-like scales with runes on the surface, seemingly depicting a rising sun.

"Boom!" The world shook violently as if it was firmly under the grasp of this hand. Everyone else felt the same way, that their lives were in someone else's hand now.

"Heaven Devourer Scaled Gauntlet!" An ancestor shouted in astonishment after seeing this: "Heaven Devourer Dao Lord used his own scales to create this treasure!"

Others became visibly moved after hearing this. Everyone knew that the dao lord was a serpent demon who managed to reach the top.

His skin would shred whenever he reached a certain level. The remnant skin was then used to create a top dao lord weapon.

Now, Righteous Supreme was already strong enough. With the help of the gauntlet, the result would be unimaginable.

The large hand reached for the immortal weapon before the frozen crowd. Some were praying for his success because he might be the only one capable of this feat.

“Crack!” A ray flew out in retaliation and struck the chaos law barrier, leaving a tiny hole at first. In the next second, the remaining blast left cracks everywhere.

Spectators gasped after seeing this. That chaos barrier was immensely powerful yet it still wasn't enough to stop the ray?

Fortunately, the remnant ray was stopped by the golden gauntlet. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief but this sweet reprieve didn't last long.

The weapon shot out more rays and completely destroyed the chaos barrier. Their target was the golden gauntlet.

Rays stuck to the gauntlet, making it look like a hedgehog. Some dug deep enough to nearly pierce through the outer layer.

Nonetheless, the gauntlet didn't let people down. The supreme still managed to move his hand closer towards the weapon.

“Bam!” He finally grabbed it.

“Yes!” The crowd applauded.

“He did it!” Many became excited.

“He's the strongest in the south indeed!” An ancestor became emotional.

Ever since this event began, many have died without being able to touch the weapon. Righteous Supreme became the first.

Chapter 3935: I'm Here

Everyone saw hope and felt that he would be the one to seize this immortal weapon. The gauntlet greatly improved his success probability.

“Buzz.” The rays from the immortal weapon suddenly intensified after the hand made contact. Though they weren't overly bright, the spectators felt as if thousands of suns were exploding inside their eye sockets. Despair suddenly took over.

“Crack!” They had no idea what was going on before hearing a crack and a groan from the clouds. Righteous Supreme most likely suffered a serious injury and had to let out a cry.

When they could see again, they saw the immortal weapon still pinned on the peak. The great palm, on the other hand, was nowhere to be found.

They could see bloodstains on the peak and some blood dripped down the weapon as well. It became obvious that the supreme had failed.

None commented on the sudden failure. His injuries weren't visible to the crowd but it had to be something serious for him to warrant giving up.

“The gauntlet failed too?” One high elder murmured. The crack earlier sounded as if the gauntlet had been penetrated.

“Not sure if it’s a full break but it should still be damaged, that’s why the supreme pulled back.” An ancestor solemnly responded.

“This weapon is far above the dao lord level, whoever gets it will have everything.” One big shot murmured.

Many agreed with this sentiment. Just the rays alone defeated a supreme protected by a dao lord artifact. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call it the greatest weapon in the world.

“So what? No one can control it anyway.” An old ancestor had a more insightful take.

This was indeed the case. Even if someone gained “possession” of it, they wouldn’t be able to control it. Its master might be the first one to die to the rays, not the enemies.

“Seems like it’s nothing more than a nice dream.” A king smiled wryly.

“What a waste of effort.” Another big shot added.

The top masters present didn’t say anything. All of them searched for this mythical weapon for so long now. Some risked their life in the process, hoping to become stronger for personal reasons and for their sect.

Now, it was finally here before them. Unfortunately, they weren’t qualified to wield it. Their previous effort was trying to fetch the moon out of the sea.

“We’re really giving up?” One member couldn’t help but ask.

“What can we do? If you don’t want to quit, it’s right there. Anyone can try to get it.” Another said.

By this point, it became apparent how suicidal it was to try and get it. Righteous Supreme himself was seriously injured.

“Not one soul in this world can take it down?” Some were still unwilling to accept this.

“It’s not over yet.” A big shot from the east mused: “Worldly Immortal might be able to do it.”

Everyone took a deep breath after hearing this title, feeling both admiration and respect.

For the eastern kingdoms, Worldly Immortal was a guardian deity. As long as this cultivator was around, so would their kingdoms.

This was a being capable of forcing dao lords back. No one dared to invade the east afterward. Most importantly, dao lords have come and gone but this being still stuck around.

“Hmm, it’s a shame no one has seen him after the generation of Dhyana Dao Lord. I don’t think there’s any event worthy of his presence, not even this.” An ancestor from the east said.

The eastern cultivators started bowing towards the direction of the eight kingdoms while talking about Worldly Immortal.

Despite his hermit nature for millions of years in the Ancient Immortal Kingdom, the eastern inhabitants knew that he would always protect them.

“Sure, Worldly Immortal might be able to do it.” Even those from Righteous and Buddha Holy Ground didn’t dare to disrespect him. His invincibility has been recognized for a long time now.

Thus, he became the most likely cultivator in West King to obtain this immortal weapon.

“There’s another person.” Someone from the holy ground shared his opinion.

“Who?” Others asked right away.

He cupped his fist in response: “His Excellency, our Sacred Lord. He’ll definitely perform another miracle here.”

“Sacred Lord Li Qiye.” An expert from Righteous replied: “Hmm, I wonder.”

Not long ago, the crowd would say that Li Qiye wasn’t qualified as a comparison to Righteous Supreme, let alone Worldly Immortal. This was no longer the case due to his new status.

“I think it’s unlikely.” The eastern ancestor replied: “Sacred Lord Li has done some magical things but I don’t think he’s stronger than Righteous Supreme.”

In terms of status, he was indeed equal to Righteous Supreme. This assessment wasn’t insulting.

“Let’s say that the sacred lord is indeed capable, he’s deep in Black Tides right now and can’t get here.” A big shot from the holy ground found this regretful.

Li Qiye hasn’t shown up since his trip to the inner region. Some thought that he was dead there.

“Hmph, I don’t buy it. If Righteous Supreme can’t do it, neither can he.” A crowd member snorted.

No one else dared to express this opinion.

“Did someone say my name?” Suddenly, a lazy voice could be heard.

Chapter 3936: One And Only

The crowd found this voice to be too familiar; their eyes followed the source.

They saw Li Qiye’s group slowly walking over with a relaxed expression.

“It’s Li... His Excellency.” One expert blurted then quickly corrected himself. Calling Li Qiye by his name was no longer acceptable.

“Your Excellency.” Five-colored Sacred Sovereign got on his knees.

The Monk of Wisdom placed his palms together and did the same: “It is an honor to finally meet you, Your Excellency.

With these two prestigious cultivators taking the lead, the rest of the holy ground’s members did the same.

Someone as prideful as Eight-tribulation Blood King had to follow the crowd. Li Qiye was the real deal - the true lord and representative of Sacred Mountain. War Camp and the Biandu followed suit as well.

A fair number of cultivators from Righteous and the east prostrated. As for the big shots, they cared more about face and only bowed from a distance.

One person who has yet to appear was the guardian in the carriage. Who knows if this person was bowing in there?

“Rise.” Li Qiye glanced at the crowd and said.

They finally stood up and stared at him.

“The sacred lord returned alive from the depths.” One expert was shaken but refrained from discussing this too loudly.

Most experienced the same astonishment, including the strongest ancient ancestors still in hiding.

When people sent him off, most thought that everything pointed towards disaster. They didn’t expect him to actually return.

After all, the inner region was extraordinarily perilous. The ancient ancestors themselves had no confidence traveling to that region. Thus, Li Qiye proved his ability once again.

“His Excellency is truly divine.” One expert praised.

“I told you, miracles always appear around him, he came back completely unscathed.” Another acted as if he knew all of this already, firing after the horse. [1]

His return allowed hope to resurface again. They wanted to see an attempt from him for this weapon.

“Sacred Lord, the immortal weapon is before us. Please display your might and take it, turning it into a holy artifact for the holy ground.” Someone from the last generation politely beseeched.

Everyone waited to hear his response.

“Mmm.” He had a faint smirk on his face as he stared at the weapon.

Yang Ling who was next to him took note of this peculiar smirk, not understanding the insinuation.

He was obviously familiar with this so-called immortal weapon since he was the one who broke it during the battle back then.

He then sauntered towards the peak while everyone had their full attention on him.

“Can he do it?” They became nervous, especially the disciples from the holy ground. The latter broke out in cold sweats.

This wasn’t only an issue of seizing the immortal weapon. It pertained to the prestige of the holy ground.

Righteous Supreme had failed so if their sacred lord could do it, he would be one level above Righteous Supreme. The holy ground would then rise above Righteous Sect as well. They thought that this was a perfect opportunity for glory.

“It ought to be.” An expert stated, albeit without confidence.

The issue was Li Qiye’s age compared to Righteous Supreme’s - definitely a considerable disadvantage.

Nonetheless, the holy ground’s members still hoped for his success while swinging their fists in the air. This act served to bolster their own confidence while cheering for Li Qiye.

By this point, Li Qiye stood at the base and didn’t head for the peak like the others.

“Okay, spectators, time to move back. I won’t be responsible for any injuries.” Li Qiye smiled and casually told the crowd.

They exchanged glances and many hurriedly retreated to a safe distance before stopping.

Li Qiye grabbed an iron chain and started pulling. “Clank!” The chains became agitated like slumbering dragons being woken up.

Since they started shaking violently, the rust spots fell off, revealing their true form. Each was radiant but wasn’t made from precious metal. The spectators noted that they were just dao laws created by numerous profound runes.

Each law represented a supreme grand dao that has lasted for an eternity. Just one alone would be able to suppress any monster for eras.

“Someone tried this before...” An expert became surprised.

Sure enough, a few wanted to pull the peak down using the chains. However, the chains didn’t react in this manner.

“It’s because they didn’t understand the grand dao enough. The sacred lord, on the other hand, is able to stimulate these dao laws.” An aged cultivator explained.

“I actually guessed from the start that they were dao laws, not chains. That’s the only way to suppress an immortal weapon like this. So I was right!” An ancestor became excited and loudly claimed.

“His Excellency just does things that no one else can.” An expert from the holy ground praised.

Chapter 3937: No Problem Obtaining The Weapon

“Down!” Li Qiye roared and pulled down hard.

“Clank!” The chains clanked before the mountain floating in the air was dragged to the ground, resulting in a violent shake.

The mountain was perfectly fine, impervious to the smash and the high temperature. The immortal weapon was even closer than before. Nonetheless, no one could get close, let alone seizing it.

He slowly walked over while everyone watched with bated breath. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that they were a million times more nervous than him.

A ray started flashing once he got close enough.

“Watch out!” An expert loudly warned him. These rays were just too frightening. Ancestors and high elders couldn’t withstand a single move.

Moreover, Li Qiye had no activated defensive technique and merit law. One ray could potentially take his life.

However, the chain-like dao laws flashed and seemingly locked the weapon even tighter. This prevented the first ray from attacking Li Qiye.

Spectators relaxed just a little bit as he came even closer. This prompted the weapon to retaliate again, shooting out a thicker beam this time.

“Dodge!” Many were scared out of their mind and shouted at him.

There would be a hole in his body if he couldn’t dodge in time. Not even a god would be able to save him then.

Li Qiye’s hand became resplendent and affected the dao law he was holding again. The dao law began exuding what seemed to be the essences of the dao.

All of the laws became stronger and tightened around the weapon, stopping the beam at the source.

The weapon still didn’t give up and continued vibrating, wanting to get out of the suppression. Alas, these matchless dao laws rendered struggling futile.

“I can’t believe it!” Eyes widened as a result. Everyone thought that Li Qiye would use another top weapon to stop the beam.

In actuality, he simply controlled the dao laws to stop the immortal weapon. This granted him safe passage until he grabbed the weapon.

“He got it!” The crowd erupted, not wanting to miss a single detail. He was the second to touch the weapon after Righteous Supreme.

Tension and anxiety intensified since this was the climax.

“Clank!” The immortal weapon let out a hymn, causing a total weapon harmonization.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The audience firmly gripped their own weapons so that they wouldn’t fly out.

It became a struggle between the light of the immortal weapon and the dao laws. The latter left it no room to breathe, let alone exert its power against Li Qiye.

His resplendent hand released an ocean made up of top grand dao, mighty enough to rule the myriad realms. Of course, the spectators didn’t spot this at all. They only saw his hand becoming bright and thought nothing of it.

The dual-pronged pressure from Li Qiye’s grand dao and the existing chains damaged the immortal weapon and crushed its resistance.

Eventually, the vibration and shaking subsided along with the harmonization noises.

“Okay, get back, I’m taking it out.” Li Qiye warned the crowd again.

Earlier, the crowd had already moved back. They thought that this was a safe distance already.

Nonetheless, they still heeded his warning and retreated once more.

“Clank!” The dao laws coiling around the weapon suddenly loosened.

“Up!” Li Qiye added more strength in order to lift the weapon out of the peak.

The rust on the weapon began peeling off, piece by piece. Its rays became free again and began rampaging without showing any mercy.

They weren’t bright compared to some visually impressive techniques. Nonetheless, just the flashes alone could pierce through this world.

“Ah! My eyes!” Some spectators began screaming in pain.

“Run!” One ancestor reacted quickly and got far away.

Those standing too close still felt a throbbing pain in their eyes even though the rays didn’t hit them. The weaker cultivators’ eyes began bleeding profusely.

Fortunately, these rays only lasted for a split second. Li Qiye had it under his control now.

Alas, spectators were still horrified. Just looking at the flashing weapon alone instilled massive damage to their eyes. Some were actually blind now.

An actual slash from this weapon could easily sever a corner of the world. Most moved back twice after listening to Li Qiye, thinking that they were safe. They had underestimated the potency of this weapon and were left speechless.

Chapter 3938: Black Tides Saint

Once the flashes disappeared, the crowd could finally stare at the weapon. The damaged blade was long, narrow, and white in color. Its material was unknown to the crowd.

“That’s the ultimate weapon.” Others swallowed their saliva while staring at the weapon in Li Qiye’s hand.

No one could stay calm before its sight, whether it be regular cultivators, ancestors, or even the hidden big shots. They all understood that dao lord weapons couldn’t compare to it.

It would be a lie to say that they weren’t tempted to seize it from Li Qiye.

“Our sacred lord is peerless, the heaven favors our holy ground!” Many members of the holy ground started cheering.

“Favored by the heaven indeed, this is a blessing for the holy ground. Prosperity will come soon.” One expert took pride in this.

“Right, his momentum is unstoppable, he’ll absolutely become the next dao lord.” Others started chiming in.

Since others including Righteous Supreme have tried and failed, this meant that Li Qiye was the best. The holy ground won over Righteous in this contest and this momentum should carry forward.

Moreover, Li Qiye was so young yet already so terrifying. He could become a dao lord in the future, not to mention possessing this immortal weapon. That's why the members of the holy ground felt so confident in their bright future.

Those from the other powers became emotional as well. They thought that the holy ground would rise like the sun. None would be able to stop them.

In fact, it wasn't limited to this region either. Li Qiye could lead the holy ground and sweep through Eight Desolaces.

"I can't believe he actually did it." Those lacking confidence in him at the start were astounded.

"How many weapons in this world can compare to this one?" A hushed voice came from the clouds yet everyone heard it clearly. Its powerful divinity made them feel uncomfortable.

"Righteous Supreme." Everyone knew who the speaker was.

The members from the holy ground became vigilant and wondered about his goal. Would he try to seize the immortal weapon? No one could resist the temptation, not even Righteous Supreme.

Silence took over the scene. Few could hold a conversation with the supreme. Even the grandmasters were considered juniors.

"It's unbeatable for sure, unique in history and born because of Black Tides." Someone actually dared to respond.

This voice seemingly came from the inner region of Black Tides. Each word lingered in the listeners' mind; they couldn't block them out.

Some felt the sky suddenly turning dark due to black tides rushing over them. This was a bizarre and creepy feeling.

Once they calmed down, they stared in the direction of the voice. They saw a palanquin in the Biandu's camp that wasn't there before. It was black from top to bottom.

However, the curtain at the front had a special symbol consisting of the tides and was made from special fabrics.

The top had black beads for decoration. Each of them exuded a dark golden luster, creating a unique appearance.

It became abundantly clear that the person sitting inside had prestigious status. Only an authoritative figure could ride something so precious.

"Who is that?" The crowd noticed ancestors from the Biandu guarding it as well. Even their paragon didn't have this treatment.

"Saint, it is good to see you doing well." Righteous Supreme spoke.

“So that’s Black Tides Saint...” Others became aware right away.

One ancestor lowered his voice: “The strongest ancestor of the Biandu.”

Those nearby became shaken after hearing this. This person was one of the strongest Heavenly Sovereigns back many generations ago.

“I heard that he’s the third strongest out of the eight saints, only behind Righteous and Vajra Saint.” A mighty ancestor said seriously.

The crowd became increasingly impressed with his power.

“Thank you for the kind words, Supreme. Righteous Saint’s fall was truly regrettable.” The voice in the palanquin could pierce through the world.

“Senior Brother was fine with losing to a stronger cultivator.” Righteous Supreme paused for a moment before answering.

“!!!” The listeners became startled since they weren’t privy to this information.

First, Righteous Saint died in battle despite being the strongest. Past historians even believed that he was far stronger than the other seven. His power played a large part in the alliance’s decision to invade the east.

Alas, the Ancient Empress still took him down? This wasn’t a story told to future generations.

The second interesting piece of information was Righteous Supreme being his junior brother.

Most only knew that Righteous Supreme had lived for a long time. Now, they had a clearer idea of his actual age.

“It’s a shame that I was only a novice back then and couldn’t meet all the saints and sovereigns.” Righteous Supreme said.

“I’m sure you’ll have a chance to meet them soon enough.” Black Tides Saint responded.

“I agree, I wonder how many came here today.” Righteous Supreme laughed heartily.

This comment stirred the crowd and made their legs tremble. It seemed that more than one saint survived the war and actually managed to live to the present day.

Black Tides Saint wasn’t the only one present. Some of his contemporaries were already here.

Chapter 3939: Come, Cauldron

The eight saints and nine sovereigns shouldn’t be underestimated for losing the war. In fact, they were unstoppable.

The experts and ancestors from the east were continuously forced back, unable to stop their momentum.

Their fame reached an all-time high, soaring like a rainbow across the sky and instilling fear upon the world. Alas, this stopped with the appearance of the Ancient Empress.

Future generations assumed that they died during the war. After all, they disappeared from the public and were gradually forgotten.

Today, Black Tides Saint's emergence reminded everyone of their past prestige and power. The conversation thus far revealed that more saints and sovereigns were still alive.

The high elders and ancestors in the crowd took a deep breath to regain their composure.

As for the still-hidden masters, their expression became serious. More powerful rivals have been revealed.

"Who is still alive?" Someone murmured.

"Righteous Saint isn't, that's confirmed." A big shot replied.

"If more saints and sovereigns are actually here right now, I have to commend their patience." A king quietly said.

This was indeed the case. The immortal weapon was right there. Even Righteous Supreme couldn't help giving it a shot yet these ancient beings remained in the shadows.

What was the reason for this? What were they waiting for?

The crowd speculated that they wanted to take advantage of the situation. The risk of obtaining the immortal weapon was too high but if someone actually managed to do so, that would be their chance to take advantage of the situation.

All eyes turned towards Li Qiye and the immortal weapon. The pressure was on him.

"There's no way. He's the lord of Sacred Mountain." One ancestor from the holy ground murmured.

At least half of the group were ancestors from the holy ground. Despite their prestige and status, they were still under the jurisdiction of Sacred Mountain. Li Qiye was absolutely their leader.

Scheming against Li Qiye was considered rebellious, treacherous, and disgraceful. It would turn them into enemies of the public.

Nonetheless, the temptation of this immortal weapon was overwhelming. Furthermore, these top masters had immense influence in the holy ground as well.

If they were to team up against Li Qiye, how many countries and sects would pick their side instead?

This possibility worried the crowd members. Who would they side with? Sacred Mountain or the ancient cultivators? They began calculating the pros and cons.

Some glanced over at the black palanquin, wanting to see Black Tides Saint's stance.

In history, the Biandu has always been loyal to Sacred Mountain. In theory, this saint should be loyal as well. However, he chose to stay in the palanquin instead of coming out to greet Li Qiye.

Contrary to the anxious crowd, Li Qiye didn't look like he knew about the potential danger at all.

He didn't listen to the conversation between Righteous Supreme and Black Tides Saint, only focusing on the immortal weapon in his hand.

To the crowd, it looked as if he was drowning in the joy of obtaining the weapon and forgot about everything else.

"Go, leave now!" A loyal ancestor muttered under his breath.

Some experts started placing their palms together, praying for Li Qiye to run away. It would be fine if he could make it back to Sacred Mountain on time.

Alas, Li Qiye didn't run. He gently rubbed the weapon for a while before speaking: "Broken but still a good embryo."

The crowd exchanged glances. Li Qiye didn't sound overly impressed with this priceless treasure. His reaction was rather mild.

"Cauldron, come!" He suddenly shouted and raised his hand in the air. Runes started to form.

The crowd had no idea what he was doing. They suddenly heard explosions from the horizon.

They looked up and saw something flying over with insane speed.

"Bam!" This massive shadow slammed onto the ground, causing an earthquake.

They then finally saw what it was - a gigantic peak.

"What is this?" A confused spectator asked.

"Huh? Isn't this Myriad Cauldron Peak?!" An expert from Duality couldn't believe his own eyes.

Another big shot from there took a careful look and nodded: "Yes, but what is it doing here?"

Many who weren't students from Duality have still visited the academy before and saw the peak. It didn't take long before everyone reached a consensus that this was indeed Myriad Cauldron Peak.

"How did he summon it?" A teacher from there found this perplexing.

First, the distance between Duality Academy and Black Tides ranged for billions and billions of miles. Moreover, this was unprecedented too. The peak didn't show any sign of being able to answer a summoning call before.

"Dean, I thought the peak was connected to an earth vein." Someone asked Five-colored Sacred Sovereign.

There have been rumors about the peak being connected to an earth vein. The latter served as the source for the fires. This allowed the fires to last for so long despite numerous weapon refinements. This no longer seemed correct since Li Qiye could summon it.

The sovereign only smiled and didn't answer the question.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye had reached the top of the peak - the scorching place filled with molten iron and furnace slag.

"I wonder what the sacred lord's intention is." Everyone had the same question.

Li Qiye didn't run away after obtaining the immortal weapon and summoned this peak instead. None had an idea of his goal.

Chapter 3940: Refining The Immortal Weapon

"Poof!" The main cauldron unleashed a devastating fiery torrent upward. The entire peak was lit ablaze as well with all the other cauldrons activating.

It became the Mountain of Flames in the legends, fully engulfed in fire. [1]

The inferno showed the crowd its scorching temperature. Some couldn't tolerate the heat waves and had to retreat far away.

Of course, most were still curious about Li Qiye's intention, also equally impressed about the raging inferno.

Even the students and experts from Duality have never seen the peak like this before.

"It's... magnificent." An expert was startled.

"Also unprecedented. The dao lords refining their weapons back in the ancient eras still didn't produce a spectacle like this." A big shot said.

Meanwhile, molten liquid surged and rampaged beneath the inferno. The heat was strong enough to melt the remnant pieces, resulting in vapor and steam filling up the air.

Remember, these remnant materials were left behind by top dao lords and Heavenly Sovereigns. They still couldn't burn these dregs away during the process. However, this unprecedented inferno gradually vaporized them.

Spectators were horrified. They knew that if they were caught in the inferno or the boiling liquid, they would be vaporized as well. Mighty weapons and materials stood no chance, let alone their body.

"Splash!" As this process continued, the molten liquid became purer since more impure dregs have turned into vapor. This new state of liquid was far superior than the previous.

As the inferno intensified, the crowd was smart enough to back the hell away from the peak. They were afraid of potential complications. What if the cauldron were to explode? The uncontrolled inferno would turn them into nothingness in the blink of an eye.

By this point, the molten liquid was reduced down to only filling up half the main cauldron. However, the inferno still didn't subside; the temperature continued to increase.

Going on top of the peak was suicidal at this point. Alas, the remaining molten dregs were stubborn and wouldn't break down.

Strangely enough, this liquid was indigo instead of bright red. It looked quite pure, seemingly having undergone a million refinements.

It looked quite pretty as it emitted bright and clear rays, akin to the reflection of the moon on the ocean surface during the night - gentle and beautiful.

“Can anyone tell me what’s going on?” One cultivator asked.

Everyone knew that the remnant metals have lasted numerous refinements from top masters before. Moreover, they were completely useless. However, this end-product seemed to be different and special.

“How did they turn into this liquid?” Another wondered.

“Hmm, maybe this is the paramount metallic essence...” One old ancestor murmured.

“Can you elaborate, Ancestor?” A disciple nearby asked.

“It’s a theory in blacksmithing.” The ancestor replied: “It states that not all metals are fully refinable. This is especially true for the particular precious ones. They contain tough metallic essences, albeit in minuscule amounts. Most consider them to be impurities so they are removed during a regular refinement process.”

“So what we refined thus far had plenty of metallic essences?” The disciple became surprised.

“Obviously not.” The ancestor gave him the side-eye and continued: “Metallic essences only exist in immensely precious metals. For example, metals that are worthy of becoming dao lord weapons...”

He then stared at the molten liquid in the main cauldron and explained: “Keep in mind that this is still only a theory or an idea from top blacksmith masters. It’s hard to prove it because the dregs are too tough for further refinement.”

“You’re saying that the wastes up there are potentially metallic essences?” The disciple asked.

The ancestor shook his head because this was only an unproven theory.

“No wonder why the young master was melting the remnant dregs.” Yang Ling also watched attentively. Though she didn’t know the liquid’s true nature, she was still aware of its value.

“It’s futile trying to guess the young master’s intent.” The old servant said.

He was in charge of breaking down the remnants in the past and had a faint idea. Now, this still exceeded his speculation.

At this point, Li Qiye tossed the immortal weapon into the molten water.

“What, wou-wouldn’t that damage the weapon?!” Some spectators were astounded.

“Ridiculous! This doesn’t make any sense, putting the weapon in together with the liquid waste!” Another bellowed.

“Zzz...” The immortal weapon looked as if it was melting but this wasn’t the case. The rays from it started becoming chaotic.

Something magical occurred next - a crystallization process from the water. It started at the damaged spot with the condensation of metallic essences. They seemed to be re-creating the missing part.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye grabbed the special hammer from the anvil.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The hammer pulsed with a cluster of lightning bolts, looking magnificent.

“Bam!” He then smashed the molten liquid with it.

Normally, liquid would start splashing after being smashed by a hammer. This didn’t happen in this case.

It was as if the hammer was hitting a burning anvil. Fiery sparks splattered everywhere while lightning bolts infiltrated the liquid like swimming dragons.

Smashing and cracking noises happened repeatedly. Li Qiye was putting his strength into reforging the immortal weapon.

“He’s fixing the missing part.” Everyone finally knew what Li Qiye was up to.

The members from Duality exchanged glances. Li Qiye had started burning the remnant dregs a long time ago. Was this all in preparation for today? That would be too frightening.

“The young master can see a hundred moves ahead of anyone else while we can only see the next.” The old servant reflected.