

Emperor 3951

Chapter 3951: Battle Between Grandmasters

Despite not being a match for Vajra Saint, few in the present could actually take the sovereign on. Moreover, Duality Academy was a behemoth in Eight Desolaces as well.

“You’re not a match for me.” Vajra Saint nonchalantly uttered, only giving the sovereign a quick glance.

Just these few words indicated his power and prestige. They rendered the crowd breathless.

No one questioned his claim either. Vajra Saint was definitely stronger than Five-colored Sacred Sovereign. This was before taking the dao lord weapon named Vajra Cauldron into account.

“Sacred Sovereign, if you need a partner, I am free right now.” A third party with an impressive violet aura interjected.

“Eight-tribulation Blood King.” Others knew who he was right away.

The king wasn’t only the sect master of Myriad Blood Sect. He originated from the nightwalker tribe in Divine Ghost Division. His stance also reflected the division’s choice.

“Divine Ghost wants to rebel too?” An expert quietly said.

The rift in the holy ground gradually grew larger. So far, Duality Academy of Metropolis and Heavenly Dragon Temple chose Li Qiye.

On the other hand, the core division in Vajra and Divine Ghost Division made up the other side.

There were four major divisions involved already. Only Mortal King Division has yet to show its attitude.

This battle could divide the holy ground into two separate entities in the future.

“This is what happens in every power struggle.” One neutral spectator murmured, looking quite solemn.

The crowd was occupied with thinking about which side to peak.

“So be it, Blood King.” The sovereign didn’t waste time and summoned five swords of different colors for an attack.

“Whoosh!” Scars were left behind from the ferocious attack.

“Let’s do this!” The blood king wasn’t afraid in the slightest and laughed, ready for battle.

His vitality surged along with his violet aura. He summoned an Eight-tribulation Seal to deal with the incoming slash.

“Boom!” The destruction from the impact horrified the crowd.

“The four grandmasters live up to their fame.” They shared this thought.

These four rarely took action but when they did, the resulting ferocity and devastation were always magnificent.

The blood king and the sovereign exchanged numerous blows in no time at all while going upward in the air. They looked like mortal enemies who didn't hold back.

Of course, they were indeed mortal enemies now since one side had chosen to rebel against Sacred Mountain.

"Brothers, it is time to contribute for the right cause! For justice!" The ancestors from the Zhang and Li actually rallied their men against Li Qiye.

"For justice!" The members from the two clans began surrounding Myriad Cauldron Peak.

"How impudent!" Yang Ling who was nearby became alarmed.

Alas, she was powerless against the horde - akin to being an insect before a rampaging army.

The spectators watched with bated breath. Could Li Qiye deal with the two armies while still being assaulted by the tribulations?

"You're not getting to the young master!" Fan Bai who was standing behind the nervous Yang Ling shouted.

In reality, this didn't stop the armies at all since they thought nothing of two little girls.

Fan Bai lowered her head and started chanting and forming mudras. A majestic aura gradually formed around her, seemingly coming from the primordial age. It was boundless and violent, capable of harvesting billions of lives.

It felt different from other auras - natural and a bit similar to raw energy or murderous energy.

Her erupting aura finally attracted others' attention.

"This girl, how does she have this type of aura?" Even some ancestors became startled.

This was surprising because she wasn't an expert at all. The aura didn't match her cultivation.

"Buzz." Buddhist rays suddenly emanated from her body and illuminated the region. The ground seemed to be covered by a kasaya.

Countless Buddhist runes appeared around her. She looked like a treasury right now - thousands and thousands of Buddhist dao were hidden inside her.

"Amitabha." The chant echoed but it didn't come from Fan Bai.

"Amitabha! Amitabha! Amitabha!" These chants came from the core of the holy ground as something had activated there.

The unsuspecting crowd then saw the same rays shooting all over the holy ground. They had a similar target - Fan Bai.

Once they illuminated her, her white dress became golden. This turned her into a Buddhist deity, looking holy and dignified. The power of the land poured into her like a tsunami.

Something unbelievable happened next - majestic figures emerged behind her and started chanting as well.

“Buddha... Vajra, and Dhyana Dao Lord...” Shock overwhelmed the spectators.

These supreme figures began blessing Fan Bai and lent her their power.

“It’s the foundation of our holy ground!” Some became uncontrollably emotional and were moved to tears.

Nonetheless, the question became - why did this immense power appear on Fan Bai and not the Monk of Wisdom?

Chapter 3952: Fan Bai’s Miracle

With her head lowered, her eyes closed, and her hands forming mudras, Fan Bai gained the power of the dao lords from the holy ground. Rays from all over the land continued to illuminate her.

She became a Buddhist Lord, ready to enlighten all living beings. Just one simple stance completely transformed her to the crowd’s confusion.

“All Buddhas shall bow before my supremacy...” Yang Ling quietly repeated this phrase while having knowledge of this particular merit law.

On the other hand, all the other spectators found this astonishing. The big shots like Vajra Saint and Black Tides Saint felt the same way after seeing her visual phenomena.

This was the first time seeing something like this for them. How could this average girl harmonize with the foundation of the holy ground?

The members of the holy ground became emotional after seeing their forefathers. These beings were the pride and symbol of their sect.

“Who is she?” Someone asked.

In fact, no one would question if they were told that she was the successor of Sacred Mountain. That would be one explanation for this development.

“She’s been following the sacred lord.” One ancestor spoke softly.

Those who have seen her before assumed that she was Li Qiye’s servant.

“Maybe she’s really the successor of Sacred Mountain.” Another expert boldly speculated.

Many agreed with this because the successor of Sacred Mountain should be able to possess this peerless ability.

“Boom!” A boundless Buddhist barrier emerged and stopped the two armies’ path.

“Break it down!” The ancestors of the clan channeled the power of their entire troops.

The vitality and dao power of all the members gathered into a single attack aiming at the barrier.

“Rumble!” They unleashed one wave after another. Fan Bai staggered backward as a result; her radiance dimmed down.

It became clear that she herself was still weak. Though she was borrowing the power of the foundation, she couldn’t use it to its maximum potential and was having a hard time dealing with the barrages.

Alas, she wasn’t in the position to give. She gritted her teeth and channeled her ability again. Her own radiance intensified while the weakening barrier became tougher than before, seemingly unbreakable. She was ready to die buying time for her young master.

“Take it down!” The two clans weren’t weak either and continued to attack under the command of their ancestors.

The contest began once more. Fan Bai trembled during the struggle but didn’t give an inch before the two armies.

“You can do it...” Some crowd members secretly cheered for her.

Unfortunately, beads of sweat streamed down her face. Her weak cultivation didn’t allow her to keep up.

“Chi-” The mahoraga that had been sitting on her arm suddenly flew outside.

“Ahh! Ahh!” Miserable screams could be heard along with blood splashing from the forehead of many soldiers from the two clans.

“Stop that thing!” The ancestors roared and summoned their weapons, aiming them at the little creature.

Everyone assumed that it was only a pet. However, it had killed several thousand soldiers by now, completely uncontested.

“That little thing...” Vajra Saint slightly frowned after seeing the baby fight against several ancestors.

It was far from reaching adulthood or it would be horrifyingly powerful. It managed to direct the attention of the ancestors away from Fan Bai. This helped her handle the weakened barrages.

Nonetheless, the spectators on Li Qiye’s side were still tense. The main characters such as Vajra and Black Tides Saint have yet to do anything. Once they joined, all of Li Qiye’s supporters would lose right away.

“Boom!” A five-colored radiance blinded the spectators as it tried to fight against a flood of violet energy.

Both Five-colored Sacred Sovereign and Eight-tribulation Blood King have finally used their best techniques.

“Sunraiser Pentasword and Omnipresent Violet Tribulation!” The sovereign’s sky splitting slash and the sovereign’s technique were recognized right away.

“They’re going all out to end this fast.” Cultivators gasped after seeing this decisive exchange from two grandmasters.

However, Vajra Saint noticed something strange and his expression soured.

“How dare you?!” He roared and leaped upward.

“What is this?!” Archaic Sun King shouted as well.

At the same time, Attendant Hong became aghast yet still tried his best: “Break!”

They all shouted in unison. The whole event happened faster than the blink of an eye and caught spectators off guard.

“Ahh!” Blood splashed in the air.

It turned out that the sovereign and king’s technique wasn’t targeted at each other but rather, Attendant Hong who was busy fighting against the Monk of Wisdom.

Attendant Hong was quite strong but he wasn’t a match for these two. Thus, he was instantly reduced to blood.

The two didn’t stop either and directed their attack towards Archaic Sun King instead.

Archaic Sun King alone wasn’t a match for the monk. With the death of his loyal attendant, the monk managed to suppress him right away.

Plus, even if he could use his best technique, it wouldn’t have been enough to deal with these two anyway.

“I’m finished...” He muttered before inevitable demise.

Chapter 3953: Strategy

“Boom!” Something crushed space like glass. Little spatial fragments crumbled before dispersing.

A figure appeared in front of Archaic Sun King and saved him from the fatal blow. Otherwise, he would have been sent to hell from the combined attack of Five-colored Sacred Sovereign, Eight-tribulation Blood King, and the Monk of Wisdom.

Nonetheless, this person was still one step late. The resulting blastwave sent the king flying while vomiting blood.

On the other hand, the trio also staggered backward. The space-crushing move earlier was truly formidable.

All of this happened too quickly - from the first exchange between Five-colored Sacred Sovereign and Eight-tribulation Blood King to the death of Attendant Hong and the attack on Archaic Sun King.

People didn't know what was going on before it already ended. The power of the various moves rendered them breathless for a brief moment.

Once they regained their wits, they saw that it was Vajra Saint who saved Archaic Sun King.

The biggest victim was none other than Attendant Hong. He didn't even have the chance to resist, only managing to let out one last cry.

He was only beneath one man and above all others back in Vajra - someone who can call for rains and winds. Alas, he died like an insignificant insect, leaving nothing behind in this world.

Previously, everyone assumed that the blood king was representing Divine Ghost Division to support Vajra. This appeared to be a ruse in order to catch Archaic Sun King off guard.

They would have been successful too if it wasn't for Vajra Saint. The most impressive part was how they managed to fool everyone.

It seemed that the blood king and the sovereign were actually going all out against each other. This was the only way to fool the saints.

"I see, I see... Five-colored Sacred Sovereign, Eight-tribulation Blood King, you two put on quite a brilliant show." Archaic Sun King finally got time to breathe and calmed his churning vitality, seemingly amused by this.

"What else can we do but to resort to this unsavory method?" The sovereign said.

"Sacred Mountain is and will always be the orthodox branch. The holy ground does not exist without it. Thus, we will do anything possible to kill traitors like you." The blood king calmly stated.

Ambushing or a sneak attack was unbecoming of famous cultivators like them. Alas, the situation demanded them to do so. Personal reputation didn't matter when it came to defending the orthodox branch.

In fact, some respected them for sacrificing personal prestige for the bigger picture.

The blood king was right. Sacred Mountain was the holy ground. If Vajra took over, this region would become a different sect. Only the name would be the same.

"It's a good strategy. Unfortunately, you miscalculated." Archaic Sun King laughed.

The blood king and sovereign remained silent at first. The king eventually responded: "Men propose but heaven disposes."

Their goal was rather simple - killing Archaic Sun King. With him dead, all the grandmasters would be on the same side.

Heavenly Dragon, Metropolis, and Divine Ghost would back Sacred Mountain. Vajra Dynasty would be isolated as a result. Alas, Vajra Saint stopped their plan from coming to fruition.

Many members of the audience felt bad for them. Now, they wouldn't be able to focus on dealing with Vajra and Black Tides Saint. That scenario was also grim but at least they had a fighting chance.

"Is there nothing that can turn the tides?" A supporter of Sacred Mountain said helplessly.

"Heavenly Dragon and Divine Ghost should still have slumbering ancient ancestors. I wonder if they will come out, that's the only way." An ancestor responded.

"What a disaster for our holy ground." One expert mourned.

It was abundantly clear that Vajra had an overwhelming advantage. Stronger characters needed to appear or the holy ground would have a new leader.

A tense confrontation between three grandmasters and Vajra Saint seemed inevitable. The latter was strong enough to fight all three without a problem.

"Unfortunately, you're not my target, or I would love to see the new generation." Vajra Saint smiled and shook his head: "I have more important business to take care of today."

The grandmasters were indeed far younger compared to an old man like Vajra Saint. Referring to them as part of the new generation wasn't an exaggeration.

"Sorry to bother you, God Monarch." Vajra Saint asked Crystal God Monarch.

"I will do my best, Saint." The monarch laughed heartily and took Vajra Saint's position.

The three grandmasters remained serious. They didn't dare to underestimate this famous cultivator.

"To battle!" Eight-tribulation Blood King ordered.

"To battle!" The men from Divine Ghost Division rushed towards War Camp without any hesitation, wanting to slay the traitors.

The students and experts from Duality Academy did the same and jumped into the battle. This new force seemed too much for War Camp to handle.

"Children of the Biandu, show them your might!" An ancestor from the Biandu ordered his clan members to help Vajra.

A large-scale skirmish ensued between the various sects.

"Last chance to pick a side. The winners will be bestowed titles and lands." Archaic Sun King personally led War Camp since he was no longer occupied with fighting the grandmasters.

He reminded the neutral parties that time was running out.

"For justice!" A few of them finally made a decision and joined the battlefield.

The situation was still exceedingly favorable for Vajra. Though they had fewer men, Vajra and Black Tides Saint more than made up for this.

Picking the losing side would result in being considered traitors after Vajra took over. That's why they chose the less risky route.

Chapter 3954: Heaven's Will Crystal Physique

"Kill them!" Battle cries and screams echoed continuously.

Two camps existed among the still-neutral spectators. One side supported Sacred Mountain while the other chose to follow the flow and joined Vajra in battle.

For the first side, though Sacred Mountain never directly bestowed anything for them, they still knew that the holy ground existed because of Sacred Mountain.

If one were to envision the holy ground to a tree, Sacred Mountain would be the roots. Their sects would be the branches and leaves.

Thus, there was an intimate connection between them and Sacred Mountain. Their ancestors, more or less, had something to do with it. Their merit laws were most likely derived and originated from there as well.

Moreover, their sects were established in the holy ground and supported by its foundation. This made it far simpler because establishing a sect in an uncultivated land was extremely difficult.

In a sense, the non-interference Sacred Mountain was still the reason for their prosperity. In fact, it gave them more freedom to do what they wanted.

Because of this, Sacred Mountain was recognized and accepted by virtually all sects in this region.

Many understood that once Vajra took over, the holy ground would never be the same. They would become direct tributaries or even puppets of Vajra, only to be taken advantage of.

That's why some of them knew that Li Qiye had no shot in this battle yet still chose to fight for him.

The skirmishes became fiercer as the combatants fought to the death.

On the other side, the three grandmasters have begun as well.

"I've heard of the talent in Buddha Holy Ground." Crystal God Monarch smiled and said: "Let's see what you three are capable enough to get through me."

"Buzz." An unmatched radiance engulfed the monarch, making him look sparkling and translucent.

"The legendary heaven's will art from the ancient era." An ancestor blurted.

The crowd noticed something special about the monarch's state. He seemed to be completely impervious to anything while being shrouded by this radiance.

"A peerless merit law belonging to the Celestial Crystal Race." An aged sacred ancestor became serious.

"The name is Heaven's Will Crystal Physique, right?" A curious expert asked his senior.

Many have heard of this legendary technique before but only a few had seen it in person.

“Correct, it is extremely magical. No attack can harm its user.” The ancient ancestor nodded.

“Doesn’t that mean he’ll never be defeated regardless of the opponent’s power?” The junior took a deep breath.

“Indeed, that’s why according to the tale, he managed to survive a fatal strike from South Conch Dao Lord.” The ancient ancestor elaborated.

“So it’s actually true?” The juniors nearby found this astonishing.

“It’s not because the god monarch is comparable to South Conch Dao Lord. The physique is just too magical and the dao lord couldn’t break it.” The ancient ancestor said.

“Wow.” A junior replied: “If no one can break the monarch’s physique, he’s not afraid of anyone then, virtually unbeatable.”

“It’s not that simple.” The ancestor shook his head: “Nothing comes that easy in life. Rumor has it that his physique can only last for three days and three nights, no more. The dao lord just needed to hold him for that long and he would be dead.”

The juniors exchanged glances, thinking that three days and three nights were long enough to accomplish many things.

“This physique is extremely difficult to cultivate as well. That race only had a few people succeeding in history. That’s why the monarch is special.” A different ancient ancestor said.

Putting aside the limitations, the juniors were still impressed by this defensive technique.

“Make your move, let’s see if you can make a miracle happen.” The monarch laughed heartily after activating his physique.

The trio exchanged glances and thought about the situation. They were plenty strong enough to deal with this monarch in a normal fight. However, defeat was inevitable in this case.

A fatal strike from a dao lord wasn’t enough to take down this physique. Therefore, they had no chance either.

Nonetheless, the only thing they could do right now was to buy time for Li Qiye.

“Let’s do this!” The sovereign commanded his five divine swords again, slashing vertically and releasing sword energy along the way.

The blood king roared and used his treasure seal again. It descended like a meteor with unstoppable momentum.

“Amitabha.” The Monk of Wisdom chanted and summoned the Buddhist affinity. Images of Buddha appeared and empowered him.

His power reached its limit and he unleashed another Grand Palm. The ground around its target instantly caved in. The spectators felt their chest being pressed in as well.

The trio gave it everything they could without holding back.

“Boom!” The blast caused violent earthquakes; even the stars above were shaking.

Unfortunately, they didn’t manage to harm one strand of hair of the monarch. He stood there, completely nonchalant.

“Incredible!” The spectators shouted.

That combination attack would have eliminated any ancestor or king but the monarch was perfectly fine.

This was the expected result but seeing it unraveling was still astonishing.

The trio exchanged glances again, realizing the futility of the situation. They could only take a beating, unable to retaliate.

Chapter 3955: Realm Annihilator

“My turn.” The monarch laughed and waved both hands. The radiance around him became a bright red.

His current state made others see him as a large piece of ancient ruby rather than a regular cultivator.

If his background wasn’t already known, they would have assumed that he used to be a demon gem reaching the dao.

“Realm Annihilator!” He roared.

“Rumble!” People heard explosions coming from above. Once they looked up, they saw the sky darkened with meteoric gems coming down.

They looked unique and bright with a drill-like shape. The edge was extremely sharp and cut through the air, issuing loud gusts.

Their accuracy was immaculate as well, only targeting the trio. It only took a second for them to reach the three, seemingly capable of piercing through everything. One gem alone could destroy a sect and leave nothing behind.

The trio roared and released their vitality. The blood king still used his seal; the sovereign moved his swords back into a defensive stance; the monk’s kasaya created a massive Buddhist wall.

The world started spinning, on the verge of breaking apart. This resulted in the spectators becoming dizzy.

“Rumble!” Though the trio’s defensive measure was nothing short of impressive, the meteoric gems still crushed through the defenses and pushed them back.

They felt their vitality churning and blood flowed out from the corner of their lips.

“The three grandmasters are losing against the monarch...” Experts took a deep breath after seeing this.

“He’s a Heavenly Sovereign who had fought against South Conch Dao Lord before. They still have a long way to go.” An ancestor didn’t find this surprising and said softly.

The grandmasters were considered powerful in the present day. Alas, they have yet to reach the level of these undying beings. A considerable length of cultivation time was necessary.

Meanwhile, Vajra Saint didn’t bother watching this fight or the battlefield. In reality, he thought that the outcome of these skirmishes didn’t matter in the slightest.

“Boom!” Tribulation bolts were still striking Li Qiye’s barrier. Their power made ancestors look like ants.

The fact that the barrier lasted this long was miraculous. Nonetheless, its light dimmed down, no longer as bright as the start.

“It won’t last for much longer.” Celestial King Li happily said. This was a great development for them.

Sure enough, cracks finally appeared on the barrier.

“Yes, any time now.” Master Zhang was sure of Li Qiye’s death. Being struck directly by those bolts was a death sentence. Not even an immortal would be able to survive.

“The sacred lord won’t last much longer.” Li Qiye’s supporters turned pale after seeing the cracks.

However, Li Qiye’s body lit up like a fiery spark. The cracks on the barrier started coming together again.

“Hmm, the sacred lord will be able to last a bit longer.” Some supporters started cheering.

Of course, the saints didn’t feel the same way. What if Li Qiye actually managed to get through the tribulation? He would have the immortal weapon then and all traitors would have their clans exterminated.

“We need to obey the will of the heaven.” Vajra Saint said.

“I agree.” Celestial King Li immediately responded.

“We are ready to follow your lead, Saint.” Master Zhang stroked his beard.

“Let’s get started then.” Vajra Saint nodded while his eyes gleamed murderously.

“So be it, it’s time to get rid of this evil.” Black Tides Saint’s voice came from the carriage.

The curtain of the palanquin curled up neatly and an old man walked out. He was dressed in black from top to bottom and had a fierce glare.

People sensed an aura similar to that from Black Tides Ocean emanating from him.

Black Tides Saint, Celestial King Li, and Master Zhang posed behind Vajra Saint, ready to follow their leader.

“They’re taking action!” An expert blurted out.

These four were renowned cultivators. The auras coming from them now were as intimidating as can be.

The supporters didn't dare to help Li Qiye. Putting the dreadful tribulation aside, these four could annihilate all of them in the blink of an eye.

They blamed it on the heaven wanting to destroy Sacred Mountain. No one could salvage this situation.

"Raa!" A beast roar greeted the four as they walked closer towards Li Qiye.

It was none other than Lil' Black and Lil' Yellow. Both chose to protect Li Qiye.

"Boom!" Something bright flashed then two beastly auras swept across the region. The two revealed their true form.

"The stygian king and earthbreaker bi'an!" Some were elated to see this.

"Animals." Black Tides Saint's eyes turned cold.

The group started thinking about how lucky Li Qiye was to have Mad Blade and these two beasts as companions.

Chapter 3956: Ace Card

"Impudent beast!" Celestial King Li stepped forward and roared.

Master Zhang followed him before speaking: "Saints, leave these two animals to us. We will stop them."

"Very well." The saints nodded and stopped paying attention to the stygian king and earthsplitter Bi'an.

"Raa!" The two beasts released their energy like a tsunami, wanting to stop the saints. Alas, two other foes stood in their way.

Celestial King Li chose Lil' Black then said: "Brother Zhang, I'll leave the other to you."

"Good." Master Zhang appeared in front of Lil' Yellow and waved his daoist whisk.

These two weren't pushovers and fiercely attacked right away.

"Come get it, beast!" Celestial King Li sent his pagoda into the air.

"Boom!" It released chaos energy along with dao laws, becoming big enough to blot out the sky and loomed over the stygian king. It then descended with the intention of crushing the beast.

Lil' Black was no slouch either. It had experienced plenty of life-or-death battles and showed no fear against the incoming pagoda.

"Raa!" Its roar shook heaven and earth.

"Clank!" It used its fangs like two swords. The slashes left behind long shadows and scars in the air.

They seemed like a judgment from heaven against the pagoda.

"Boom!" The fangs struggled against the descending pagoda, resulting in a deafening blast.

On the other side, the bi'an took the initiative before Master Zhang. "Whoosh!" It shot out millions of hair strands as if they were arrows. Each strand could pierce through the earth or kill a regular ancestor right away.

Master Zhang wasn't afraid to see the sky turning dark because of the arrows. He let out a battle cry: "Don't be conceited now, beast!"

He swung his whisk and the strings became longer and larger. One could hear numerous gusts of wind coming from it. Stars appeared all around the bi'an, wanting to penetrate and turn it into a sieve.

"Rumble!" They were evenly matched during this exchange.

"That's a top historical cultivator for you." An expert said: "He's doing just fine against such a powerful primal chaos beast."

The spectators saw how the two beasts annihilated two armies in no time at all. However, they didn't have an upper hand against Master Zhang and Celestial King Li.

"They have to win!" One member of the holy ground said: "Otherwise, no one else can protect the sacred lord."

"Well, maybe it's time for a new leader. Sacred Mountain had kept this position for too long." Someone else from the other side said quietly.

Among the neutral spectators, there were quite a few anti-Li Qiye members left. However, they still kept their mouth shut since the battle wasn't over.

Since the two beasts were busy, the two saints have made it to Myriad Cauldron Peak with a solemn expression.

They knew that Li Qiye was terrifying but this was their only chance. In the case of victory, all of the holy ground would be theirs.

Most importantly, they would also gain the immortal weapon. This would be enough for them to take over West King, then all of Eight Desolaces as well.

They would no longer be afraid of the Ancient Empress. Hell, they could even kill her then.

On the contrary, losing meant dragging their clan and sect down with them. Everything would turn to ashes.

They were fully aware of the pros and cons of this serious situation. Alas, the temptation was too much even for masters like them.

Just one victory and they would be remembered in history forever. Plus, another opportunity like this wouldn't show itself again.

By now, the neutral spectators from the distance watched this scene with bated breath. They knew that regardless of the outcome, this battle would change the fate of the holy ground and even the entire southern region.

“One move.” Vajra Saint glanced at his ally and made up his mind.

“Yes.” Black Tides Saint nodded solemnly.

Vajra Saint took deep a breath and raised Vajra Cauldron before speaking: “I will unleash the full power of a dao lord soon, please lend me your assistance.”

“Very well, I will give it everything I got.” Black Tides Saint didn’t hesitate.

Listeners shuddered after hearing the two.

“The full power of a dao lord?” An ancestor gasped in response.

Dao lords were mighty beings who could unleash untold destruction or control the grand dao with one hand wave. They were absolutely the top dogs in present times, at least in the eyes of regular cultivators.

A technique of a similar power level would be terrifying. The crowd didn’t dare to imagine it.

Vajra Saint opened the lid of the cauldron and out came a massive force sweeping through the realms.

“A dao lord weapon...” The aura of a dao lord horrified everyone, causing their knees to buckle.

“Go!!!” The three grandmasters and all of Li Qiye’s allies started rushing over to block in front of Li Qiye.

On the other hand, their enemies knew how decisive this blow was so they also tried to stop any reinforcement for Li Qiye.

Just like that, the skirmishes turned increasingly bloodied due to the urgency. Blood and bodies rained down from the sky.

“Boom!” Meanwhile, Vajra Saint began adding his vitality and chaos energy into the cauldron. His power started crushing the area around him since he wasn’t holding back.

“Activate!” Black Tides Saint also did the same, channeling his vitality and chaos energy in a torrential manner.

Their power was as clear as day. However, keen observers could tell that they didn’t have long to live. This ferocious level of vitality wouldn’t persist for long.

Chapter 3957: Ultimate Move

“Boom!” The saints’ power poured into the cauldron, immediately activating it.

The aura of a dao lord erupted from this cauldron and could crush everything as if they were dried branches. The stars above exploded into dust.

“My god!” Not to mention regular cultivators, even the ancestors found it hard to stand straight.

A true flame soared to the sky and turned its path into the void, culminating in a massive black hole.

“The true flame of a dao lord...?” The ancient beings started trembling after seeing this.

A few embers fell off and instantly burned a bottomless hole on the ground. This only scared the spectators even more. They knew that the embers alone could incinerate them.

The cauldron’s peak state has been activated, forcing most cultivators on the ground. Some tried to get up but it was useless. Its suppressive nature fully immobilized them.

The two saints were roaring and channeling everything into the cauldron, going as far as using their lifespan.

This was a ridiculous price to pay even in the case of victory. Nonetheless, they wanted to use the cauldron to its fullest potential.

“Pop!” Suddenly, a figure appeared in the aerial inferno, looking like the ruler of the myriad dao.

“Vajra Dao Lord!” He was recognized by the astonished spectators.

His presence froze both time and space. He seemed to be coming from a distant era, looking dominating and capable of eliminating all things.

The hidden ancestors found it hard to breathe, wanting to retreat before this dao lord aura. They thought that death was inevitable in a direct confrontation.

“Forefather!” Many from the holy ground were moved to tears and got on their knees.

“A full-strength blow.” One hidden master took a deep breath.

Prideful Heavenly Sovereigns still shuddered when facing a full-strength blow from a dao lord weapon. They needed a dao lord weapon on top of possessing high mastery with it in order to survive.

At the same time, the power of the tribulations only grew. Cracks appeared as the barrier was on the verge of collapsing.

“Now!” Vajra Saint shouted after seeing this development.

By this point, those who were ready to die for Sacred Mountain couldn’t move an inch due to the weapon’s suppression. Moreover, it also frightened the majority and took away their courage.

“It’s over...” An ancestor on the side of Sacred Mountain lamented.

A high elder thought that this next attack would be able to break the barrier. Li Qiye would either die from the attack or the tribulation.

“Die!” Vajra Saint roared and unleashed the technique.

“Boom!” The end of the world reared its head. Everyone momentarily lost their vision since everything turned dark. All of the southern West King seemed to be moved from its original position.

“What the hell is going on?!” Those not close to the battle screamed in horror.

Silence and peace returned after the blast. Nonetheless, the participants were still at a loss for words; their eyes looked empty and confused.

After a while, they finally tried to find Li Qiye and only heard crackling noises from the rampaging lightning bolts. The tribulations seemed to have lost control. If these lightning bolts were to get out, they would massacre the region.

However, the main focus was the destruction of the barrier. This didn’t surprise the crowd too much.

“Is he dead?” Someone stared at the aftermath.

“Has to be.” Even Li Qiye’s supporters lost hope. Vajra has taken over the holy ground now.

“Victory is ours!” Those on the side of Vajra started cheering. They could see a bright future ahead.

Celestial King Li and the others heaved a sigh of relief. It would be ludicrous for anyone to survive that attack.

“I can see something, over there!” A keen-eyed spectator could see the scene inside the tribulation.

Lightning bolts were still dancing and wanting to destroy everything. However, one man stood there with a saber possessing a faint glow.

This feeble light stopped all the lightning bolts in an effortless manner.

“Im-impossible!” Vajra Saint bellowed after seeing this.

Who else could it be but Li Qiye? Everyone felt the same shock to see him alive, even his supporters.

Chapter 3958: A Transcendent Slash

The saber had a long and narrow body, lacking divinity and murderous intent. It had an ashen color and gave off the impression that it was a single unpolished piece.

This wasn’t the first time they’ve seen this saber. Prior to this, they saw its incomplete form. Now, Li Qiye has repaired it and eliminated any trace of its previous imperfection.

The blade looked natural as if it came to the world in this form, not forged by a blacksmith.

Nonetheless, it resembled an entirely new weapon versus when it was trapped on the peak - born supported by heaven and earth while fueled by the tribulations.

With a heavenly gaze, one would see minuscule runes made from concentrated grand dao. Thousands of supreme grand dao were refined together to form the blade - a feat that should have been impossible.

Li Qiye casually swung the blade, looking to be one with the saber. The casual swings could divide heaven and earth or purity from impurity.

He still looked as ordinary as can be and lacked an oppressive aura. However, no one questioned his status as a lord.

The faint glow from the saber protected him from the lightning bolts of the tribulations.

He turned his sight towards the tribulation, still looking relaxed before deciding to slash upward.

Everything can be cut - this sentence perfectly encapsulated the fundamental nature of this saber.

The heavenly bolts and earthly flames were severed by the slash as if they were blocks of tofu, unable to slow the slash in the slightest.

It brought serenity back to the legion by removing the dreadful and flashy tribulations. The gentle breezes and blue returned once more.

The crowd who had just calmed down became shaken again. The slash simply removed entities from existence.

“Have a taste.” Li Qiye then swung it again and froze time itself.

Once time flowed again, heads and bodies dropped to the ground. Millions of Vajra’s supporters have been slaughtered - those from the Biandu, Li, Zhang, and Vajra...

They couldn’t utter a single sound since their neck had been severed. Their eyes opened wide with horror and shock.

There was no pain at all, not even when their head rolled on the ground and saw their own corpse.

This was naturally a horrifying scene and prompted them to scream. Alas, no sound came out at all.

Millions died from a single slash. Vajra and Biandu, in particular, have suffered incalculable losses. Their allies’ sects would decline from now on as well.

The blade was stained with blood but after a buzzing noise, all of it was gone. Spectators felt as if the blade had just devoured it. Nonetheless, it wasn’t enough to satiate its appetite. This seemed like a sacrificial ceremony for the saber. Even the ancestors weren’t spared.

The saber definitely had a “taste”, true to Li Qiye’s words.

Vajra’s War Camp, Martial Hall, and Ancestral Temple were mighty. The Biandu brought their top ancestors as well. The Li and the Zhang also didn’t hold back.

Alas, they couldn’t stop a single slash from Li Qiye’s saber and became its victim.

“Go!” Vajra Saint and his peers were scared out of their mind.

They already palpitated the moment they saw Li Qiye alive. Now, this slash made them realize the futility of the situation. They have lost in a devastating manner with no chance of a comeback.

Thus, they decided to run with all of their might, heading for the horizon.

“Leaving so soon?” Li Qiye smiled and swung his saber again.

“Defend!” Vajra Saint and the others roared then took out their strongest weapon.

Vajra Saint used the cauldron again; Black Tides Saint put on a great helmet; Celestial King Li used his pagoda; Master Zhang swung his whisk.

They became resplendent and exerted their strongest state versus the incoming slash. Unfortunately, they seemed rather feeble compared to the slash.

‘Clank!’ All four treasures were cut through by the slash, even the dao-lord-level cauldron.

“No!” The group bellowed in horror, realizing that they could only accept their death after the exchange.

They suffered the same fate as the rest of their men - being decapitated.

“Bam!” The bodies fell to the ground. Their eyes expressed just how shocked they were by the development.

They have dominated their entire lives. No other beings could kill them with a single slash until now. Resistance was utterly meaningless; they were mere fish on the chopping board.

Normally, no one would buy a story like this. No one in the world should be able to kill these ancient ancestors. Alas, all the spectators witnessed it in person today.

Chapter 3959: Ebon Scythe

Though only four died this time around compared to the millions earlier, this spectacle was far more magnificent and astounding.

These four could be considered the strongest living ancestors in the south. Surviving the battle against the Ancient Empress was a testament of their strength.

This went double for Vajra Saint. He even brought a dao lord weapon along and used all of his vitality to activate it. Unfortunately, he still lost his life.

The incredible treasures from the four were mere pieces of tofu compared to Li Qiye’s nonchalant slash.

Regular cultivators always thought that dao lord weapons were unbeatable - the apex of weaponry.

Today, Li Qiye’s saber disproved this notion. Using the word “ghastly” to describe it wasn’t enough.

This completely changed the paradigm on what constitutes being “unbeatable”. The crowd thought that what they knew before was extremely limited and naive. The-frog-under-the-well adage aptly described them.

The prideful masters in the area felt that the same slash could easily kill them. This evoked a primal fear of death within them; Vajra Saint and his allies must have felt the same way before meeting their end.

As for Li Qiye, he didn’t bother looking at the result after swinging his saber. The whole act was as trivial to him as stomping a few insects.

“Ebon Scythe. Not a bad name.” His focus was on the saber itself and decided to name it.

“Ebon Scythe...” The composed members of the audience murmured its name.

In reality, they didn't think that the name was a good match. It didn't sound fierce and intimidating enough.

For example, a better name should have the word "immortal" or "divine". Other good choices included "Godslaying Saber", "World Annihilation Saber" ...

Compared to these names, Ebon Scythe seemed rather common and a bad match for this supreme saber.

At the very least, they thought that it should be "Ebon Immortal Scythe".

They were right, Li Qiye didn't put much thought into naming the weapon. For him, the name didn't matter at all.

Nonetheless, the original form of this saber was indeed a scythe. He changed it to the form of a saber after the repair process.

Despite the lackluster name, the world would still soon remember its name after the battle today.

The spectators lucky to be present trembled while staring at it. It seemed that one property for this saber was one-hit decapitation.

"Mmm, Heaven's Will Crystal Physique." Li Qiye then stared at the god monarch with a smile on his face.

This made the god monarch's knees buckle. He became doubtful of his own physique, not knowing whether it could stop one slash.

He has always acted imperiously despite not being the strongest. After all, it was impossible to defeat him.

People always brought up the fact that he had survived one blow from South Conch Dao Lord. This was the most glorious tale of his life.

However, he knew that the dao lord had no intention of killing him since there was no feud between them. The dao lord simply wanted to see and test their race's technique.

Now, Li Qiye certainly wanted to kill him. His confidence wavered while staring at the weapon capable of severing Vajra Cauldron.

Li Qiye pointed the saber at the monarch and smiled: "This physique can be considered a miracle of cultivation, enough to last for one era after another. Very well, I will let you leave this place if you can withstand one slash."

The crowd became interested right away after hearing this. They stared intensely at the monarch.

"Will it be able to cut the legendary indestructible physique?" One expert quietly asked.

Everyone knew that the crystal physique could nullify all attacks. However, Li Qiye's saber had just taken down a dao lord weapon.

The monarch didn't answer Li Qiye. He took out a strange conch and started blowing.

The sound echoed and reached the depths of the eight kingdoms.

“What is he doing?” Many wondered.

“He’s asking for help or reinforcement.” An ancestor replied.

“That’s right.” An ancient ancestor from the east had a serious expression as he elaborated: “The conch is named Divine Beacon, there is only one. When blown, it means that a calamity has come for our eight kingdoms. It was blown once before, during the invasion led by the eight saints and nine sovereigns.”

This revelation startled the crowd. They all thought about one particular person in the well-known legend regarding this expedition.

“Buzz.” Green rays shot to the sky and illuminated the eight kingdoms. Their citizens panicked since it has been a long, long time since the last rays were recorded in history.

“This is...” The eastern ancestors became frozen since they didn’t think that the mythical existence would come out again during their lifetime.

“Splash!” A green ocean manifested in the sky. Its waves flowed from the eight kingdoms towards Black Tides.

A woman rode the waves; she wore an ancient garment with phoenix embroideries, looking dignified and noble. Her beauty didn’t diminish her authority in the slightest.

Her eyes pulsed with a timeworn radiance. Dao laws were being born and destroyed within them.

“The Ancient Empress!” An ancient ancestor screamed after seeing her.

“Greetings, Your Majesty!” Those from the east immediately got on their knees.

Chapter 3960: Ancient Empress

The Ancient Empress’ name has been whispered with respect for eras now.

The southern West King had produced numerous dao lords before. Some were extremely gifted and renowned - Buddha, Righteous, Vajra, and many others...

They walked proudly across the land and proved their supremacy. However, they would depart after their respective eras.

Only a few names stuck around for this long. The most famous in this region would most likely be Worldly Immortal. Even dao lords exercised caution when dealing with this being, preferring to take a long way around.

Right beneath World Immortal was the Ancient Empress. She appeared to save the eastern kingdoms from the clutch of the eight saints and nine sovereigns. This propelled her fame to the next level. The supremes from the holy ground paled in comparison.

Her prestige was at an all-time high. No member of the crowd thought that they were her equal.

Some ancient ancestors from Righteous and Buddha Holy Ground were still lurking in the shadows. A few among them were confident in fighting against Vajra Saint and the others. This wasn't the case when it came to the Ancient Empress.

She alone managed to defeat the saints and the sovereigns. Who could stop her right now? Just her presence alone commanded respect and submission from the crowd.

All of the cultivators from the east were on their knees, even the ancient ancestors. Those from Righteous and the holy ground were startled as well. The powerful ancestors from these two powers didn't prostrate but still bowed deeply.

"Your Majesty!" Crystal God Monarch was elated to see her and came over with his fist cupped.

The empress merely glanced at the crowd for a bit. The proud ancestors who were only bowing earlier gave up and prostrated as well. However, her focus stopped on Li Qiye.

The area became creepily silent. No one dared to breathe loudly and became extremely tense. One could hear the drop of a needle right now.

No one uttered a single word but they had various thoughts running in their mind. Most thought about the winner between Li Qiye and the empress.

This question would have an obvious answer in the past. Though Li Qiye was the sacred lord, he still shouldn't be able to fight someone who had lived for eras. But now, he had an immortal weapon. Its power was abundantly clear.

As for the god monarch, he was in a great mood since he had a good idea of the empress' abilities. There was a good chance that they could obtain this immortal weapon. Moreover, their strongest cultivator, Worldly Immortal, has yet to appear.

Everyone anticipated an earth-shattering fight. They had no doubt that it would be brilliant.

None could imagine the actual event. The empress suddenly landed on the ground and hurried over. She then prostrated before Li Qiye and respectfully shouted: "Your Majesty, please forgive this lowly one, Bi Yao, for the lack of reception..."

The crowd turned into statues, becoming speechless. This supreme empress was calling herself a "lowly one" before Li Qiye? It was more shocking than the sky falling down.

They thought that she would come to avenge the fallen members of the eight kingdoms. This development was beyond their wildest dreams.

Who else would be on Li Qiye's level if the empress had to address herself in this manner while speaking to him?

Suddenly, the ground started rising. Dirt and stones came together to form a floating throne. Li Qiye sat down on it and suddenly became different.

He still looked the same as before but the air around him changed. No words could describe his current invincibility.

"It's been too long, I don't remember many people since time spares no one." Li Qiye gently shook his head.

"This lowly one was fortunate enough to see your sacred appearance from a distance in Sacred Nether World." The empress replied: "I also got the chance to see your ascension later. It's just that your eyes are as high as heaven and your body resides in the immortal world. Someone insignificant such as myself never made your acquaintance. I was born in Jadewater Country and served as its queen."

"Jadewater Queen." Li Qiye nodded and had a faint impression of this woman. He continued: "I remember now, the Charming Spirits. You were a top talent then."

"You're too kind, Your Majesty." The empress said: "It is the greatest honor to be remembered by you. I am prepared to follow all your commands."

"Rise." Li Qiye seemed to be in a good mood.

The empress stood up but kept a bowing position, not daring to a hint of arrogance.

Meanwhile, everyone was still shell-shocked by this conversation, realizing that Li Qiye was on an unreachable level.

This was a meeting between two apex cultivators. Everyone else was not qualified to speak.

"My old friends in this land are long gone now." Li Qiye stared at the horizon and sentimentally commented: "Seeing someone from back then such as yourself brings back some memories."

"Your Majesty, there is another." The empress hurriedly said.

"I'm aware, I've heard of her legends." He smiled and turned his sight towards the east.

"Would you like me to send a message?" She asked.

"No need, she already noticed." To which he responded.

"Rumble!" Explosions came from the far reach of the eastern lands. The ground started shaking.

It was a secretive location untraveled by others. A tree from there became gigantic enough to cover all of the eight kingdoms.

Dao laws poured down along with pleasant ringings as a figure appeared on top of the tree.

Five different colors invaded the entire region. The presence of this cultivator amplified the surroundings, causing it to become a peerless area.

"The Immortal!" Those in the east prostrated and smashed their forehead on the ground.

"Wor-worldly Immortal!" Even the members of the holy ground and Righteous Sect felt great pressure and started prostrating as well.