

Emperor 4131

### **Chapter 4131: Void Wheel**

The tongue spewed noble words but the body remained honest. No one would say no to Li Qiye's offer regardless of their contempt and distaste towards him.

Plenty of top sects didn't have a single dao lord weapon. Possessing one meant having a mighty foundation for the future.

As for a single cultivator, they might not be able to utilize the dao lord weapon to its fullest potential for many reasons. There were risks involved in having one as well. Nonetheless, they could offer it to their sect and bask in the incredible rewards - a better position and other resources.

"Are you sure you want to go against me with just that? I don't want to bully you." Li Qiye repeated while staring at the princess.

She nearly vomited blood from anger for being looked down upon, akin to a phoenix temporarily fallen and suffering misfortunes.

"One is more than enough to kill you." She uttered coldly.

"Plenty of bravado but forget it, I feel bad using these weapons against your scrap metal." Li Qiye shook his head.

The princess turned red, nearly breaking her teeth from gritting too hard.

He recalled his dao lord weapon and clapped his hand once: "Okay, I'm sure you wouldn't be convinced if I win with them."

The crowd was astonished. He actually had a chance of winning by using all of those dao lord weapons at the same time. This was absolutely the wrong decision.

"What is he doing?" One expert wondered.

"Now his chance of winning is zero." An elder added.

They knew that he had strange yet magical methods up his sleeve. However, fighting bare-handed was suicidal.

"Remember, outside of treasures, I have plenty of money, more than enough to smash you to death." Li Qiye smiled.

"You can have trillions and still won't be able to touch me." She snorted.

"Don't need trillions for someone like you, just thirty million is ample." Li Qiye rubbed his chin and mused.

Having said that, he summoned thirty million Six Dao Sovereign Refined Jades. They loudly fell on the ground.

Eyes lit up after seeing the large pile of refined jades. Each piece exuded ten-colored radiance, looking like a perfect work of art.

“How is he going to smash her with these jades? Throw them at her one by one?” One youth said skeptically.

He might throw one with all of his strength but that’s not even enough to touch her hair, let alone injure her.

“There is one method...” A high elder thought of one possibility while looking at the pile.

“Is this a joke?” The princess had an annoyed expression.

Given her power, she could withstand blows from powerful weapons, let alone refined jades.

This was akin to a serious battle between two masters yet one suddenly put away their weapon and started throwing bricks. She thought that Li Qiye wasn’t taking this seriously in the slightest.

“This is the first time I’ve heard of this.” One cultivator found this ridiculous.

No one has heard of another cultivator being killed by refined jades before.

“Hmm...” Snowcloud Princess ruminated while observing the situation. She heard of a particular legend from long ago. However, this method was lost with time.

“Sigh, it must have been hard on your sect to train such an idiotic disciple to this level. I should show mercy out of consideration.” Li Qiye shrugged and said.

“I’ve changed my mind, I will let you taste a fate worse than death.” Illusory Princess trembled with rage, wanting to tear off his tendons and drink his blood.

“Make your move while you still can.” Li Qiye said.

“Die!” Her face twisted with anger, no longer looking as gorgeous as before.

The treasure in front of her exuded five different colored lights. “Pop!” The space around it peeled off and started rippling forward.

“Careful, she’s refining space.” An ancestor immediately retreated while telling his juniors.

“That’s the power of an Immortal Sovereign treasure.” Others took a deep breath after seeing space melting down.

This meant that Li Qiye, the main target, would be reduced to nothingness as well.

“Buzz.” The princess herself became ethereal, on the verge of disappearing.

“Pop! Pop! Pop!” Circular wheels with metal teeth on the edge suddenly emanated from her, sharp enough to cut through everything.

This turned her offense into a destructive two-pronged attack. The enemy became trapped due to the refining pressure while also having to deal with these spatial wheels.

“Void Wheel, one of the six.” A high elder took a deep breath.

“Yes, a top art of Nine-wheel Citadel. She is talented enough to cultivate a heavenly scripture.” One genius became surprised.

“Die!” She roared and the area around Li Qiye became an inferno. At the same time, the sharp wheels cut through space, ready to eviscerate all enemies.

At the same time, the treasure had sealed Li Qiye so he couldn’t run away.

### **Chapter 4132: Money Smash**

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The teeth on the wheels made noises as if there were millions of blades cutting everything on their path.

Everything happened in a split second; some cultivators had a hard time keeping up. Even the ancestors were impressed after seeing this move.

They wouldn’t have enough time to evade it completely and would have to withstand the strike.

“Watch out!” A neutral spectator shouted.

On the other hand, the target of the strike simply smiled and took one step forward then shouted: “Activate!”

Once his foot stomped the ground, runic lines appeared on the surface and became resplendent. They traveled to the pile of refined jades and entered the individual jades.

“Buzz.” Space trembled once as the jades lit up and released chaos light and energy. The energy was awfully dense and tempestuous, looking like flowing liquid mercury.

Inside this expanse of energy was the start of a new world. The stars and celestials came first and created a gigantic entity made of chaos. This figure seemingly contained an entire cosmo.

The chaotic being roared and deafened the listeners. They dropped to the ground, paralyzed.

It raised its palm to deliver an ultimate strike. “Boom!” The fabrics of space instantly crumbled along with the seal of the princess.

This saved Li Qiye from his perilous situation but the figure didn’t stop there. Its palm continued aiming straight for the princess’ chest while crossing through space.

Her Void Wheel was considered one of the best techniques for controlling space. However, the spatial stability around her crumbled and she lost control.

She was shocked since the palm made it in front of her. She swung her treasure straight at it for a last-ditch attempt.

“Boom!” Alas, the Immortal Sovereign treasure was still not enough to stop the destructive palm.

“Crack!” The princess bellowed painfully and was sent flying. Blood splashed everywhere and the bones all over her body shattered.

“Ahh!” She flew out of Tortoise Monarch Island just like a shooting star. Her screams continued to echo until she was long gone from the horizon.

This left the crowd speechless. She had access to a Heavenly Scripture on top of an Immortal Sovereign weapon. This should be enough for her to defeat members of the previous generation.

Alas, the chaos figure easily took her down; her fate remained unknown.

This silenced the crowd. Earlier, many thought that victory was hers for the taking. However, Li Qiye changed this the moment he took out a dozen dao lord weapons or so.

Afterward, he changed his mind and took out refined jades instead. They thought that he was being suicidal by doing so.

Nonetheless, he proved them wrong by sending the princess on a vacation away from Tortoise Monarch Island. She didn't have a chance to fight back at all before being decimated.

This was something one must personally witness to believe. No one else would believe in this ridiculous story.

People calmed down and stared at the pile of refined jades. They found cracks on the jades and their chaos energy had dispersed. These jades have become useless at this point, the same as rocks.

“What the hell was that?” One youth was astounded. He had never seen an attack like this before - using jades to fight. Moreover, the princess was a capable genius, not a nobody.

“The name is money fall.” An ancestor finally confirmed his suspicion and said: “It's a magical technique created by the progenitor of the Tang. It doesn't require merit law and energy, one just needs enough refined jades to activate it.”

“I've heard of this before as well.” Another expert nodded: “That progenitor relied on this method to defeat numerous masters. Rumor has it that he was really rich while having no cultivation to speak of.”

“What's Li Qiye's relation to the Tang?” Someone else asked.

“Right, didn't he buy their ancestral ground?” An elder said.

“More than that, he managed to use an ancient formation left behind by their ancestors to defeat Ninth.”

“So they have to be related.” One big shot said: “That's how he knows their secret technique.”

Everyone became curious. First, Li Qiye bought the plain and activated the Tang's formation. This was something the Tang's descendants couldn't do. Now, he even used their ancient method - money fall.

Furthermore, both the progenitor and Li Qiye were insanely wealthy. Was this just a coincidence?

The crowd thought that they were from the same branch. The only thing different was Li Qiye's last name. Otherwise, they would consider him to be a member of the Tang who has obtained their progenitor's legacy.

"Money fall is truly magical." Snowcloud Princess murmured.

Only a few have read about this technique before. They thought that it was only a legend since the premise was ridiculous. How could one win using refined jades alone?

Moreover, no one else inherited this technique afterward so it didn't seem real. Today, Li Qiye showed them that it was an actual technique.

### **Chapter 4133: Curious**

Illusory Princess lost in just one move or even fewer. After all, Li Qiye simply tossed out some refined jades, proving to everyone that his dirty money was quite effective.

Most fantasized about teaching Li Qiye a lesson. However, his followers prevented them from doing so.

At this point, it seemed that he didn't need others to help him at all. Just he and his money alone could slaughter them all. There was nothing they could do despite being annoyed at his pompous style.

This exacerbated their foul mood, feeling helpless against someone they deemed inferior. This dawning realization silenced them

"I'm sure everyone has eaten enough, it's time to leave." Li Qiye's eyes swept through the room and said.

They hurriedly left without any complaints. This was especially true for those who supported the princess earlier. They had an awkward expression and just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

However, some lingered around - Goldflow Young Noble and Snowcloud Princess.

"What, still got some business?" Li Qiye stared at the thick-skinned duo sitting at his table.

"Due to my lack of ability, I have some questions to ask you, Young Noble." Goldflow showed no sign of embarrassment, only a bright smile. He didn't let his reputation as the number one ranker of the Ten Sword Prodigies stop him from seeking answers.

"Very well, since I'm in a good mood. Ask." Li Qiye yawned and agreed.

"I heard that you have a supreme sword art." He pondered for a bit before revealing his intent.

"Go on." Li Qiye said.

Goldflow knew that this was a sensitive topic since it pertained to someone else's cultivation. He said: "Your great technique defeated the disciples of Sea Emperor right away..."

"I know that you're referring to Sword Point, correct?" Li Qiye interrupted him.

“This is only a blind speculation, I hope it won’t offend you, Young Noble.” Goldflow said. He had listened to the details of that fight outside of Hallowed City and became attentive to this matter.

Today, he had a chance to ask Li Qiye despite it being quite improper to ask someone else about their cultivation and arts.

“You’re right, it’s Sword Point.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

His admission left Goldflow shocked and speechless. After all, Sword Point was created by their Sword Emperor and could be classified as a technique from their sect.

However, Li Qiye had it now. No one would admit to having access to another sect’s secret but Li Qiye was so casual about it.

“Your talents must be impeccable.” Goldflow calmed down and took a deep breath: “I tried for several decades and couldn’t even find the door.”

He wasn’t angry at all - a rather uncommon reaction to this scenario. Most would be furious since an outsider had access to their secrets. This might result in hunting the culprit down since all disciples had the responsibility of protecting their sect.

“Not mad at all?” Li Qiye smirked at him.

Goldflow smiled wryly and shook his head while speaking with pride: “No, Young Noble. Our ancestors believed in spreading the dao of the sword so our techniques were readily available to the world. How can we, their descendants, go against their way?”

Sword Emperor preached the dao of the sword to many people. That’s why many sects currently had deep ties with Virtuous School. Thus, it was fine for Li Qiye to have Sword Point.

“I am merely curious since I’ve been trying to learn this technique. This shows just how amazing you are, so I humbly ask you for guidance.” Goldflow said.

“It’s not that I don’t want to teach you, it would only be a waste of time on your part to learn it.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Could you elaborate, Young Noble?” Goldflow didn’t expect this answer.

“You cultivate the Nine-sun Sword Dao so don’t worry about Sword Point. The difference between the two is too great.” Li Qiye said: “Both your ancestor’s Nine-sun Sword Dao and the Mad Sun Heavenly Sword focus on uncontrollable ferocity while Sword Point is the opposite. Thus, there is no need for you to seek Sword Point. The gains do not make up for the losses, your greed will be detrimental to your growth.”

Goldflow carefully digested this information then bowed deeply towards Li Qiye: “Your advice is worth more than years of cultivation, I truly appreciate it.”

Li Qiye was right. He trained in the Nine-sun Sword Dao created by Sword Emperor. The emperor had created many sword dao in the past. Later on, he found the Mad Sun Heavenly Sword after becoming a dao lord.

However, he didn't obtain the equivalent sword dao. Therefore, he created his own dao instead after studying the sword - Nine-sun. The result was quite impressive. It might not be as strong as the legendary dao but was still unbeatable.

Due to Goldflow's innate gifts, he was considered an elite disciple worthy of training. He started learning Nine-sun at a young age.

Nonetheless, he was still interested in another sword dao of the emperor - Sword Point. Unfortunately, this made him taste failure and it became a thorn in his side.

This was the reason why he became interested in Li Qiye after hearing the story. Alas, he wasn't a stubborn person and knew that Li Qiye was right.

Li Qiye smiled and accepted the gesture.

"There have been records of Sword Point being left by the emperor in Duality Academy. Is this true?" Snowcloud Princess asked Li Qiye.

"You've learned quite a bit." Li Qiye smiled.

"My shallow knowledge is nothing compared to yours, Young Noble..." The princess said.

"Stop, no need to find out who I am." Li Qiye stopped her and dismissed them.

The duo was smart enough to know that it was time to leave. They bowed and left the restaurant.

Li Qiye then turned his sight towards the old daoist and asked: "Shouldn't you be sleeping in the courtyard?"

"I-I'm here to find you, Young Noble." Daoist Peng chuckled.

He initially wanted to recruit Li Qiye but eventually, he realized something and wanted to find Li Qiye. That's why he left the island and embarked on a search, not expecting for trouble to come knocking.

#### **Chapter 4134: Battle**

"Why are you looking for me?" Li Qiye smiled.

"Well... Young Noble..." The old daoist rubbed his palms and let out a hollow laugh: "I improved after just a little pointer from you, so I'm seeking for more..."

His eyes were full of sincerity and eagerness as he stared at Li Qiye. Back at the island, Li Qiye casually helped the guy and his cultivation soared like the wind. His comprehension of the dao greatly improved as well.

He suddenly felt a resonating connection with the ancestral sword that he has been carrying around for years. It seemed to be awakening.

This made him ecstatic and aware of Li Qiye's involvement. Moreover, what Li Qiye gave him didn't conflict with the merit laws of the sect. The two seemed to have the same source and worked together in unison.

His cultivation increase was smooth and unhindered, akin to an ocean accepting all rivers. He underwent a substantial change so he woke up from his slumber. Because of this, he didn't mind traveling the long distance to find Li Qiye for more help.

Nonetheless, this was rather awkward for him since he tried to recruit Li Qiye to be his disciple. He even swore that he would pass the courtyard down to Li Qiye.

Now, the latter has become the richest man in the world, not to mention the guy possessing more knowledge of the dao than him. Alas, he ignored all of this and still wanted more guidance.

"I have nothing to teach you." Li Qiye shook his head: "I merely pushed the boat with the current, nothing more."

"?" The daoist didn't understand. What Li Qiye did was better than him spending thousands and thousands of years in training.

"Your improvement is from your previous accumulation and hard work." Li Qiye smiled: "Imagine a boat stuck on the shore of an ocean with a strong current. What I did was push you back into the water and let the waves take you. These waves were strengthened by your past effort, hence the high level of effectiveness."

The daoist fell into silence as he thought about it. Yes, the process was indeed smooth and perfect. He had no problem at all despite gaining guidance from an outsider.

Was Li Qiye telling the truth? Was it just a simple push?

"What, what should I do then?" The daoist rubbed his head, confused.

"Don't try to force the issue, just go with the flow exactly like before. Eat when it's time to eat, sleep when it's time to sleep. Be free from worries, that's how a cultivator should be." Li Qiye said.

"I see..." The daoist murmured while memorizing Li Qiye's words. He had indeed done all of this in the past, living a simple life and not worrying about anything.

He found satisfaction in this. The sect merit laws never required swift improvement. They lived just like mortals without the fear of early death.

"Thank you, Young Noble. You've enlightened me." Daoist Peng bowed.

Li Qiye waved his hand and said: "Stay, the team needs a lazy and unmotivated person such as yourself. You may ask me whatever questions you have later."

He clearly favored this daoist, allowing him to stay without any demand.

"Thank you!" The daoist had no plan of a return trip yet so this was perfect. Now, he got to stay with the world's richest.

Their conversation stopped here since a beauty entered the restaurant.



“Young Noble.” She bowed her head towards Li Qiye. It was none other than Ning Zhu who has been away.

“Did you meet?” He nodded at her.

Her expression was sad only for a moment before she answered: “Yes, I’ve met my master. They will fight during the next full moon at Lakeshine Peak.”

“It’s near, we’ll go watch.” Li Qiye said.

She quietly nodded while feeling sentimental inside. The last meeting might have been the last.

The battle was unavoidable since Ninth would never give up. There were methods of defeating Ninth. For example, asking Li Qiye for help.

However, her master was a prideful cultivator and wanted to have a fair fight against Ninth. This was a way to maintain his dignity and the reputation of Wooden Sword.

In reality, he wasn’t confident at all but dodging the challenge was not an option.

She understood her master and never tried to persuade him. She bid farewell, knowing that it could be their last conversation.

The battlefield was actually at Cloud Dream Lake. She came in order to witness the battle. This was her responsibility as his direct disciple despite how hard it would be.

Lakeshine Peak didn’t belong to any other eighteen islands. There were no bandits here either.

It was a peak surrounded by water, looking like a sword piercing the sky. The perilous cliffs were steep and virtually impossible to climb.

The news of their battle had spread so many cultivators came to watch. Pineleaf Sword Lord was one of the Six Sect Masters, well-respected and known for his sword dao.

On the other hand, Ninth didn’t need a long introduction. Everyone knew about his dao pursuit and the murderous nature of his sword.

“Ninth is improving rapidly.” A spectator took a deep breath and felt dread.

“He killed Wavesplitter Clan Master recently, now he’s challenging Pineleaf Sword Lord who, in my opinion, should be second place among the six, only behind Terra Sword Saint.”

Wavesplitter Clan Master was also one of the Six Sect masters. His saber art was also famous.

That fight had no observers. This was the request of Wavesplitter Clan Master. Perhaps he didn’t want others to see his defeat.

Ultimately, Ninth did indeed kill him and instantly issued a new challenge. This should be a sign of his growing power.

## **Chapter 4135: Abyss Scion**

Numerous cultivators have arrived before the determined date in order to watch the fight between Pineleaf Sword Lord and Ninth.

Lakeshine Peak was packed - people floating in the air, staying on ships, or just walking on the water...

They knew that this battle would have rampaging sword energies and kept a distance, not wanting to risk an injury or maybe death.

Moreover, the eighteen islands seemed rather quiet. The bandits didn't come out or stop anyone from entering.

It could be due to Li Qiye's takedown of Dark Dragon Island or Ninth's notoriety preventing them from interfering with his fight.

For these bandits, they didn't mind provoking bigger sects. These sects had rules to follow but Ninth had no qualms of massacring. He never followed conventional paths which made him a headache to deal with.

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The round moon finally came and illuminated the river in a peaceful manner. The great peak stood proudly just like a celestial sword.

The place was rather lively with discussions everywhere. People from all over the world have arrived, even sect masters and ancestors.

This was a grand occasion so they hoped to gain some dao insight from it. Furthermore, a few of them might be Ninth's next target.

The young generation came as well - Snowcloud Princess, Goldflow Young Noble, Qingcheng Zi...

Ninth might be a monster but his achievements on the sword dao were as clear as day - a true genius. His opponent, Pineleaf Sword Lord, was also another famous swordmaster. He had studied the sword for years and should have special interpretations of this path.

These young geniuses hoped to watch the fight and learn more about this profound dao.

People began quietly discussing the fight.

"Who will win?" One youth asked.

"Ninth has a higher chance of winning." His senior said seriously: "His dao probably improved after killing Wavesplitter Clan Master."

"Maybe Pineleaf Dao Lord can rely on having more internal force and raw power." One expert said: "He has an advantage there and should avoid direct competition. Prolonging the fight works better for him."

"You don't know about a swordmaster's pride then, one of the Six Sect Masters will not fight like a cowardly turtle. He definitely looks down on that type of tactic." A sect master disagreed.

Discussions became heated. Some thought that Ninth would win for sure while others believed that the sword lord still had a chance.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Suddenly, their swords started shaking so they immediately looked over towards the source of the disturbance.

They saw a youth walking in the air with many old men accompanying him. He wore a gray robe while embracing a sword, looking imposing and experienced beyond his age. He didn't need to activate his aura to become the center of attention.

In fact, he was purposely hiding his aura and sword energy. Nonetheless, this ended up giving the impression that he was a boundless ocean or a bottomless abyss.

On the contrary, the sword in his embrace was exuding terrifying sword energies. Just one strand could crush any of the crowd members present.

“A dao lord sword.” The crowd took a deep breath after realizing the level of the sword and trembled with fear.

“Abyss Scion, a supreme sword genius, the number one of the Ten Sword Prodigies.” Someone shouted after seeing.

“So that's Abyss Scion.” Others became shaken.

Starshooter Prince, Hundred-blade Noble, and he were all from Sea Emperor. However, he was far stronger than the other two.

“He has the Abyss Sword Dao.” Someone else said.

“Wait, I thought Goldflow Young Noble is the leader of the ten.” One youth curiously asked.

“Well, in my opinion, Abyss Scion is the number one because his dao is actually one of the nine. Nine-sun Sword Dao is not the real thing, I'm sure there's a considerable gap.” His friend answered.

There were plenty of geniuses from Sea Emperor but he was the only one who had access to Abyss Sword Dao. This spoke plenty regarding his talent.

“He's already so strong with the Abyss Sword Dao.” One youth murmured: “Then how strong would Peace Ocean Sword King be since he has the Vastsea Sword Dao too?”

“That's why he's in the top three out of the six despite his young age.” A senior explained.

Sea Emperor was the only sect in Sword Continent possessing two heavenly sword dao - Vastsea and Abyss.

Vastsea Sword Dao came from the branch of their progenitor, Sword Sea Dao Lord. Abyss Sword Dao belonged to their third dao lord - Violet Abyss Dao Lord.

Violet Abyss Dao Lord was initially a mortal living under the jurisdiction of Sea Emperor. She wasn't actually a member of this sect but eventually became its ruler. This was a rather interesting story.

This had a lot to do with her fiancé. This engagement was agreed upon by the two families even before their birth.

Both came from a small village in Sea Emperor but he was lucky enough to be chosen as a disciple. Due to his immense innate gifts, he became a supreme genius there.

A disparity in status became apparent - a villager versus a genius from a great sect. The girl would only become a farmer later on - an existence perceived to be lowly. As for the genius, he had a chance of taking over Sea Emperor - a dragon among men.

### **Chapter 4136: Terra Sword Saint**

Regardless of the era and parties, this difference in status was insurmountable. Such a pair had no chance of staying together.

Thus, the genius of Sea Emperor broke off the engagement and gained freedom again. The girl became furious as a result and ran away from home in order to seek a master for cultivation.

Unfortunately, she gained nothing and became a middle-aged woman in no time at all. This still wasn't enough to deter her and she insisted on walking down this path.

Eventually, her tenacity and perseverance were rewarded once she came across the Abyss Sword Dao and the Abyss Heavenly Sword. These two things made her unstoppable.

By this point, her ex-fiance was now the ruler of Sea Emperor. She returned to the kingdom and defeated him, forcing him to abdicate and taking his spot.

Later on, she became a dao lord, the third of Sea Emperor. Her contribution made the sect the only one in the continent with two heavenly grand dao - an unshakable foundation.

Her influence remained to the present day. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that her status there was not inferior to Sword Sea Dao Lord. She was rather popular to outsiders as well due to her interesting origin and rise.

Nonetheless, one thing of note was that no one knew how and where she obtained the Abyss Sword Dao and the actual sword. She never told the descendants before.

Legend has it that during her hopeless dao search, she took the risk of entering the Sword Burial Zone. She barely survived and eventually found the sword and its dao.

Of course, this was only an unverified rumor since the dao lord never talked about this issue.

All in all, Sea Emperor became dominant the moment it had access to two sword dao. Just the arts alone were incredible. The consensus was that a heavenly sword dao was stronger than a dao lord sword dao.

All geniuses coveted any of the nine since it would virtually guarantee a bright future. They would definitely become lords later on.

Several behemoths in Sword Continent had these heavenly dao. Alas, very few of its members were qualified to study them.

Thus, Abyss Scion was special and blessed. His status far exceeded Hundred-blade Noble and Starshooter Prince.

“Who’s gonna stop a heavenly dao? He’s number one, no question about it.” Another said.

Though there was no ranking determined by battle, most believed that the first spot belonged to either Abyss Scion or Goldflow Young Noble.

The supporters of the scion always repeated their belief of the Abyss Sword Dao being stronger than the Nine-sun Sword Dao. Moreover, they stated that Goldflow Young Noble’s social prowess played a large factor in his ranking, not his actual power.

A bit later, the crowd began looking at the old men behind the scion. They all wore simple robes and hid their auras.

Nonetheless, the big shots still recognized them. These were influential characters from the capital of Sea Emperor - protectors and elders.

“I don’t think the scion is here just to watch.” One expert said.

“Yes, this might be a scouting mission to see how strong Ninth is for their king.” Another said.

Others agreed with this because Peace Ocean Sword King might be a target eventually. The scion’s group might be here to observe Ninth’s sword arts and gauge his power in preparation for the future battle.

The scion came over and greeted Goldflow Young Noble and Snowcloud Princess. This level of formality and courtesy was necessary since they were in the same group.

Many paid attention to their expression, especially when he spoke to Goldflow Young Noble. They thought that a fierce competition between these two was inevitable. Unfortunately, they were disappointed because there was no sign of rivalry and animosity at all. Both remained polite and friendly.

“Clank!” A sword flash suddenly manifested and made everyone tremble. Their own swords became uncommunicative in this split second.

Once the flash disappeared, a middle-aged man appeared before everyone. He had an impressive stature, standing straight and proud just like an uncrossable mountain.

Brows shaped like swords and eyes as bright as the stars - he must have been a popular man during his youth. A unique symbol was embedded on his forehead, looking like a pair of flashing wings.

“Terra Sword Saint.” A sect master bowed and greeted him.

His title struck the crowd thunderously.

“The leader of the Six Sect Masters! One of the two saints...” Someone took a deep breath.

Thus, the majority bowed to greet him regardless of whether they knew him or not.

He bowed back in response.

He was the lord of Sword Temple and a member of the previous generation. Currently, the Six Sect Masters and Six Kings wielded great authority and influence in Sword Continent.

He was also part of another group - the two saints of Sword Continent, the other being Nine-sun Sword Saint who was the lord of Virtuous School.

Terra Sword Saint was the leader of the Six Sect Masters while Nine-sun Sword Saint was the leader of the Six Kings.

The top existences in the continent were naturally the Five Overlords. However, they rarely showed themselves and rumor has it that one or two had died already.

The next big shots were top ancestors such as Hallowed City Lord, Nightloom of Cloud Dream Lake... These characters were just as reclusive as the first group.

As for the Six Sect Masters and the Six Kings, they were in public more often since they had an active role in administration.

Being the lord of Sword Temple certainly propelled Terra Sword Saint's status. Of course, he was extremely powerful as well.

### **Chapter 4137: I Lead, Swords Follow**

Sword Temple had three dao lords so it was absolutely a top sect on this continent. Its peers included Virtuous School and Daoist Sword Ground. As for Nine-wheel Citadel, it had a total of four dao lords.

Sword Temple was different from its peers. Virtuous School had ties and relationships everywhere. Daoist Sword Ground started by War God Dao Lor focused on fighting and battles, becoming quite famous in the process.

On the other hand, Sword Temple kept a low profile and rarely interacted with outsiders. Nonetheless, this didn't diminish their prestige due to their number of dao lords and innate powers.

Its founder was Sword Queen. Some might connect this title to Sword Emperor of Virtuous School. In reality, the two had nothing to do with each other. Moreover, Sword Queen's era was far earlier during the Chaotic Era.

She suddenly appeared and swept through the forbidden zones to make a name for herself.

Amusingly enough, the reason for her title was due to her renowned statement - I lead, swords follow.  
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That era didn't have the peace currently enjoyed in the modern era. The forbidden zones were on the move and strange things happened quite often to the detriment of all living beings. Even top cultivators were mere insects during that period.

Sword Queen came out of nowhere and swept through the chaos with her sword, killing her way deep into Sword Burial Zone. She kept her words and did indeed lead the world away from chaos, forcing everyone else into submission.

Later on, there were other dao lords versed in the sword. For example, Sword Emperor, Hallowed Dao Lord, Starshooter Dao Lord... Alas, they paled in comparison.

That's why Sword Emperor disagreed with his title, not wanting to call himself "emperor" and preferring "Sword Saint" instead.

All in all, her slogan truly captured the zeitgeist of her era - Sword Queen leads, swords follow.

Rumor has it that during her youth, she obtained Terra Sword Dao and Terra Heavenly Sword. This astonishing fortune wasn't her ceiling. Later on, she crafted a sword named Everlasting and an equivalent dao with the same name.

This sword dao was considered to be the best out of all dao lords' sword dao. It was infinitely close to being on the same level as the nine.

Thus, some believed that to a certain extent, Sword Temple had a second heavenly dao just like Sea Emperor Sword Kingdom.

Therefore, Terra Sword Saint commanded respect from the crowd even though he was younger than the other five and rarely showed himself.

"A sky spirit." Someone whispered while looking at the unique symbol on his forehead.

However, his rather large frame looked out of place for a sky spirit.

"Not completely, he's a mixed blood with a strong sky spirit bloodline." A big shot from the last generation shook her head.

No one was really surprised to see him here together. He was in the same boat as the others, potentially being Ninth's next target.

When facing such a powerful foe, he had no choice but to exercise prudence. Preparation was necessary.

"Who will win between him and Ninth?" A similar question popped up.

Terra Sword Saint ranked first out of the Six Sect Masters but Ninth was a monster.

"If the sword saint loses, then no one from the last generation can take Ninth on. His true opponents will be the reclusive monsters such as the Five Overlords." A clan master stated.

Everyone became startled. It seemed that Ninth's growth was going out of control.

"Rumble!" Suddenly, a carriage as expensive as can be appeared on the horizon. It crushed the space beneath as it came closer while exuding a blinding radiance.

“Whoa! Whose carriage is that?!” The crowd was amazed.

“Luminosity Carriage, who actually bought it?” Someone wondered because the listing price was one billion.

“Who else has this pompous style outside of the world’s richest?” Another said bitterly.

“The brat changed carriage again, just how much good stuff did he purchase?” Another expert said.

Li Qiye’s previous carriage was extremely expensive as well but he switched it out after just a few days. Who knows how many more carriages he had available?

“Sigh, don’t be surprised if he swaps them every day, it’s not a big deal for him.” One sect master said with a tinge of jealousy.

After all, expensive carriages were also powerful treasures that could be used on the battlefield. In this case, Li Qiye was only using them for show.

Normally, only top existences were qualified to ride them. Li Qiye broke this mold completely.

“Hmph, he’ll go broke eventually if he keeps spending like this.” One youth snorted while secretly lamenting how unfair the world was.

Once the carriage got close enough, they saw Li Qiye lazily resting with three girls next to him - Ning Zhu, Lu Qi, and Xu Yiyun.

He became the topic of many conversations right away. Of course, the majority was negative towards him.

Some glanced over at Abyss Scion because of the feud between Li Qiye and Sea Emperor Sword Kingdom.

Though he didn’t directly kill Starshooter Prince and Hundred-blade Noble, he still played a considerable part.

Moreover, he humiliated them by taking their future queen. This was even more unforgivable.

However, Abyss Scion only had a cold expression and didn’t directly come to seek revenge, unlike his fallen peers.

Goldflow Young Noble’s group, on the other hand, had no problem coming to greet Li Qiye.

“Good, I’m not late for the show.” Li Qiye lazily lay there, looking like an unmannered young master in the eyes of others.

Most hated his style but couldn’t do a damn thing about it.

“Where is his legion?” Someone questioned because previously, Li Qiye had a legion and numerous maids.

“I think they’re camping at Black Tortoise Island.” A well-informed cultivator responded.



“Is he trying to take over this area?” Another asked a question looming on many people’s mind.

First, he destroyed Dark Dragon Monarch. Now, his army was outside of Black Tortoise Island. This made people think about his intention here at the lake.

“Okay, Little Ninth, it’s time for the two of you to fight. I don’t want to miss my nap.” Li Qiye yawned then shouted.

Others exchanged glances after hearing this. They were all afraid of Ninth due to his murderous nature. Here, Li Qiye didn’t give a damn at all.

“Is he suicidal?” One youth asked.

“No, he suppressed Ninth before.” A senior replied.

“He borrowed the power of the land then.” His friend disagreed right away.

### **Chapter 4138: Combatants' Arrival**

“Clank!” A sword descended and was pinned on top of the peak. Murderous energies immediately swept the four directions like a tsunami.

“Oh, mother...” People became afraid while weaker cultivators were sent flying, injured.

They had already kept their distance at the start yet the energy waves still wounded them.

“Ninth!” When the waves dispersed, they saw someone standing on the peak.

Silence took over right away as people watched with bated breath.

Ninth had healed from his previous injuries due to Li Qiye. It seemed that his cultivation has improved as well.

He had the same air of indifference and emotionlessness, looking at the crowd as if they were nothing more than corpses.

“So that’s Ninth.” Everyone felt uncomfortable in his presence.

Those stronger still didn’t dare to underestimate him since his murderous aura was denser than that of an assassin. Being stronger or having a powerful background didn’t stop one from potentially being hunted by him.

Those who saw him for the first time today thought that he was worthy of his fame.

He was glaring intensely at Li Qiye. This prompted the crowd to think about a potential fight between these two.

Ninth nearly lost his life in the previous battle. Most would consider it humiliating and try to come up with a way to erase it.

However, Ninth showed no sign of emotion - no anger either towards Li Qiye. It looked as if he might have forgotten about their encounter.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye clapped and said: “Recovering and becoming stronger in such a short time. Your sword dao has improved as well. Such courage and spirit are admirable.”

Others thought that Li Qiye was fearless, daring to speak to Ninth in this manner. They thought that he was truly special and treated everyone the same way.

“Impressive indeed.” A big shot nodded in agreement.

Anyone else would be furious at Li Qiye right now for bringing up their defeat. It would be difficult to hide this emotion but Ninth had no fluctuations at all. Such mental control made him special.

“Has he improved more?” Others became afraid of Ninth’s incredible development. Even the Six Sect Masters and Six Kings were afraid of him now.

For example, Terra Sword Saint observed Ninth carefully with a serious expression, not daring to underestimate the enemy.

“No wonder why he managed to kill Wavesplitter Sovereign.” One ancestor said softly: “Few from the last generation can take him on in a one-on-one fight. If he makes it to the tenth variation, the Five Overlords will have no choice but to fight.”

“Really? His tenth variation is enough to fight them?” A junior became alarmed.

For the common cultivators, the Five Overlords stood at the apex in Sword Continent.

“Maybe, or at least it’ll be very close.” The ancestor responded: “Tenth is enough for him to do whatever he wants. Remember, the thirteenth killed a dao lord before.”

“So Pineleaf Sword Lord can’t win?” Friends of Wooden Sword became worried.

Ninth had proved his power to everyone. However, people feared him more than other experts such as the two saints. They felt as if he was death incarnate despite the fact that he wasn’t a mass murderer. There was just something about him that instilled a deep fear into everyone.

They knew that the situation was terrible for Pineleaf Sword Lord.

“The sword lord will fight no matter what.” An expert in the know sighed softly.

Pineleaf Sword Lord naturally wouldn’t run or refuse the challenge due to his reputation.

Ning Zhu quietly watched despite knowing the inevitable result. Alas, there was nothing she could do. Her master had the right to make his own decision.

The round moon was up high at this point. It was time.

“It’s starting soon. Where is Pineleaf Sword Lord though?” Some looked up at the moon.

“Buzz.” A majestic force answered them.

It wasn’t unbearable and didn’t send anyone flying. On the contrary, it was brimming with life force. This comfortable affinity seeped into the very core, causing the spectators to become entranced.

This life force had an unyielding nature just like a boulder at the bottom of the lake. Nothing could ever move it.

“He’s here.” People recognized the sword lord’s aura.

“Splash!” Water splashed violently.

People looked over and saw something moving at an incredible rate. From the reflection in the water, it resembled a green dragon crossing through Cloud Dream Lake.

### **Chapter 4139: Pineleaf Sword Lord**

Those in Cloud Dream Lake felt as if they were in a forest with towering trees. They breathed in the refreshing air and life force seeped into their organs.

“Rustle!” Roots started growing on the treacherous peak, looking like dragons drilling in and out of the smooth cliffs. Next came flowers and vines appearing on both the large roots and on the walls themselves.

Lakeshine Peak was lonely no more due to all the new lifeforms popping up; a verdant layer was added to the surface.

“Pineleaf Sword Lord’s here.” People realized that he was here despite not actually seeing him.

The sword lord’s true form was a pine tree demon with boundless life force. That’s why his presence resulted in trees and flowers blooming.

A great tree finally appeared on top of the peak; its branches and leaves fluttered to the wind. It wasn’t particularly large but looked quite tough. It stood strong and survived the test of time after millions of years.

The body pointed straight upward just like an indomitable sword ready to split the sky. Spectators knew that it was special right away.

Beneath the tree was an old man with an ancient aura containing an indescribable hint of ferocity. He was an unsheathed sword ready to shock the world after the first slash.

“There he is!” Someone shouted after seeing the old man.

Pineleaf Sword Lord was here to answer the challenge. He might not be the strongest out of the Six Sect Masters but he was the oldest and has been one of the longest-tenured kings in Wooden Sword. Conversations about him always had a respectful tone.

Today, the situation was grim for him so the crowd was quieter than usual.

“It’s time.” An older expert looked at the full moon.

Ninth changed his focus back on his opponent, still having the same gaze of indifference. It seemed as if the only thing he cared about in this world was his sword.

“You’re here.” He coldly uttered.

There was no aggression in his voice yet listeners felt like there was an invisible sword cutting their heart. Each word resembled two swords grinding together and made them uncomfortable.

“Yes.” The sword lord had fully prepared for this fight and was ready to face anything.

“Got everything settled?” Ninth asked, certain of victory.

This might greatly pressure the sword lord since his opponent seemed rather confident.

“Thanks for asking, I have arranged everything. This will be a fight to the death, everything will end here. No feud and grievances.” The sword lord smiled.

He appeared ready for death. Even in the case of his defeat, Wooden Sword would not pursue this any further. Of course, Ninth has never been afraid of retributions and others seeking revenge.

“The sword lord’s mentality is exceptional. I can’t compare to him.” Terra Sword Saint sentimentally sighed.

Though he looked to be at a significant disadvantage, the crowd still respected him.

“Very well, till death.” Ninth said.

The sword lord focused on his opponent and sword energies manifested in his eyes. The visible rays signaled the crowd that he was about to start.

“He lives up to his reputation.” One expert said after sensing his energy.

“Till death.” The sword lord said.

“Clank!” A hymn could be heard before he unsheathed his sword. Other swords started harmonizing and vibrating as well.

His sword energy began engulfing the region in an all-encompassing manner, reaching every crook and crevice and allowing him to be dominant.

He seemed to have complete control of this battlefield. The sentiment started becoming more positive for him.

“He has the initiative right now.” An expert commented: “He’s stronger than expected.”

The sword lord made the first move and surrounded the battlefield with his all-encompassing energy.

“Clank!” A sharp clank could be heard and assaulted the sword lord’s domain, easily tearing it apart.

Ninth had unsheathed his sword, releasing a cold air accompanied with murderous intent to the horror of the crowd.

Though he was merely holding it, some crowd members groaned in pain as if they were pricked.

“Ninth’s sword is just too sharp.” One sect master praised after regaining his composure. His chest was still throbbing.

“That’s a good sword.” Pineleaf Sword Lord praised while looking at the weapon.

“Indeed, it prefers killing the worthy.” Ninth coldly responded.

#### **Chapter 4140: Celestial Scorched Sword**

Ninth wasn’t trying to put up an act or anything and said it in a matter-of-fact manner. Nonetheless, the crowd still took a deep breath.

“If he stays alive, even if he doesn’t become a dao lord, he’ll be able to become someone capable of killing a dao lord. His spirit and mindset exceed all of his peers.” A mighty ancestor quietly analyzed.

Ninth’s best aspect wasn’t his talent but rather, his terrifying tenacity and obsession.

Even the neutral members of the crowd hoped for his death. Having an existence like him around was rather dangerous.

Though he never challenged weaker cultivators, he didn’t actually mind killing the weak. What happened back at the Tang’s plain was the perfect example.

Morality never held him back. If he wanted to kill, he would certainly kill mortals with no qualms regarding public sentiments and backlash. Other big shots would never attack a junior but this wasn’t the case for Ninth.

“Unsheath your sword.” Ninth pointed his blade towards the sword lord.

“Clank!” The sword lord removed the sheath. The blade seemed to be made from ebony with complicated lines and a black luster.

The wooden sword didn’t have a mighty aura but gave off the impression of being quite heavy. Spectators thought that they wouldn’t be able to raise it.

“Its name is Celestial Scorched.” He waved it around and said: “When I changed from my demon form to a human form, the celestial flames descended and burned me, leaving this one root behind. I refined it into a sword and have been using it since.”

“Celestial Scorched?” Others weren’t familiar with this wooden sword.

“Why didn’t he bring a dao lord sword? I’m sure Wooden Sword has one.” Another wondered.

Though their progenitor, Wooden Sword Holy Devil, wasn't a dao lord, the sect had produced a dao lord before. Jade Bamboo Dao Lord was brilliant so any weapon left behind would be incredible. Plus, Wooden Sword Holy Devil should have left behind great weapons as well.

However, in this crucial moment, Pineleaf Sword Lord didn't bring any of them.

"Right, I don't get it either. He would have a higher chance of winning with a dao lord weapon." A last-gen cultivator found this bewildering.

Some thought that he was courting death by choosing an inferior weapon. He could definitely ask for the weapon considering that he was their king.

"The best weapon is the most suitable one." A powerful ancestor said: "This is something that can help him use his grand dao to its full potential."

Another ancient high elder nodded: "Yes, the sword was made from his main root, the reason for his birth and fate. Plus, it was refined by a heavenly flame so this is special. It has both his foundational power and the power of the heavenly dao. The only thing it lacks is popularity due to his reclusive nature."

In the broader sense, the sword was no match for a dao lord weapon. However, it was perfect for the sword lord.

Shedding his original form caused flames from above to come down and reduced the tree to ashes. However, the main root remained, albeit scorched.

This was a testament to its toughness. Thus, he refined it into a personal weapon.

"It's a good sword, a good companion after death." Ninth said, once again reiterating his confidence.

"It began with it also ending with it isn't bad either. Let us start." The sword lord didn't become angry at all.

The conversation stopped as the two glared at each other. The sword lord assumed a starting sword stance.

Even the winds stopped while the spectators held their breath - a great battle awaited.

Ninth's eyes were as cold as flowing water with an ice affinity. Their sword energies rampaged and began a fierce contest.

If anyone were to be caught in their battle, they would be reduced to a bloody mist by the overwhelming energies.

"Die!" Ninth's shout echoed in everyone's ears. He leaped into the air while holding his sword behind his back.

The next swing unleashed a torrent of slashes, tearing apart the sky vault. Everyone beneath seemed rather tiny in comparison.

The ten thousand slashes could massacre millions and millions of lives, turning them into lost souls.

“The fourth variation, Lifeless.” People saw the illusion of them being decapitated; their head flying in the air while blood gushed out. This terrifying scene of carnage and death left them screaming in horror.

Mountains of corpses and oceans of blood would be a common denominator in the three thousand worlds after being subjected to these slashes.

Ninth skipped the first three variations to start the battle. There was no need for him to hold back against this rather capable opponent.

Meanwhile, the sword lord still stood beneath the pine tree. “Clank!” The countless leaves turned into swords and gathered in front to protect him.