

Emperor 4201

Chapter 4201: Ascension Martial Dao

The battle continuously heated up with resplendent shockwaves. Both sides did their best to utilize their sword dao and caused untold damages to this region.

Both the young and old were immersed in this visible spectacle. The geniuses tried their best to learn in order to not waste this rare opportunity.

The scion's sword dao was immensely profound since it was one of the nine. Dong Ling's supreme sword dao might be slightly inferior. Nonetheless, it still reached a transcending level, enough to put spectators in a trance.

"Activate!" Dong Ling roared during the climax of the battle, no longer holding back his vitality and energy. Loud explosions detonated as a result of the flooding chaos energy.

Draconic images and roars could be heard from his imperial sword. The silkworms could transform into anything, even the mighty dragons.

"Heaven Silkworm Transformation!" He bellowed. The dragon leaped upward and started splitting into myriad forms - a flood dragon from the northern sea, a horned dragon from the southern sky, a silkworm dragon from the western territory, a crimson dragon from the eastern territory...

"Raa!" Hurricanes and storms came with the horde of dragons. Their draconic aura didn't go easy on the spatial fabrics.

The area started shaking violently. The core of the world seemed unable to withstand their arrival.

"Damn!" Some turned pale after seeing this.

"It is as mighty as can be." Even the ancestors became emotional after witnessing this attack.

"Endless Abyss!" The scion was not afraid and used the next variation.

His single sword birthed ten thousand more, serving as an outline for another abyss. It kept on spreading and served as an inescapable prison. Anything stuck inside would never see sunlight again.

Gusts and cries could be heard since the abyss began its offense on the countless dragons.

"This sword dao can devour everything, even the horde of dragons. I'm not sure how long Dong Ling's sword dao will be able to hold up." An expert took a deep breath.

"A heavenly sword dao is still too much to take. This ancient imperial dao is obviously brilliant but there is still a gap. Dong Ling's defeat is assured." A king sentimentally said.

"Go!" Dong Ling didn't care at all and entered a berserk state. His vitality rose once more as a bloody aura took over.

"Raa!" His sword dao regained its power as the dragons came back again.

"Break!" He suddenly summoned an old halberd with his left hand. It also released a celestial dao and coiled around him.

“Ascension!” He roared. This dao borrowed the power of the celestials and cosmic lines for its own.

This eventually accumulated into a majestic figure that fuses into him. Dong Ling then created a massive maelstrom - one violent enough to deform the abyss.

“Two dao at the same time?” The fact that Dong Ling could use the sword dao with his right hand and a halberd dao with his left astounded the crowd.

“We’ve far underestimated his talent.” This was too shocking for the young generation.

The scion also felt Dong Ling seizing the upper hand, slowly sucking in his abyss.

“Ascension Martial Dao! This is another top one!” A last-gen expert with knowledge of Heaven Silkworm said.

“Abyss Slash!” The scion dispelled his abyss and recalled all the swords to form a massive blade. Once swung, everything would fall into darkness.

“Clank!” The spectators were horrified by the power of this slash. Numerous dragons were killed as a result.

The berserking Dong Ling didn’t relent and still turned his energy into dragons. They roared and raised their claws against the incoming slash. At the same time, his maelstrom continued to hinder the scion.

Unfortunately, his plentiful vitality and energy weren’t enough. The dragons were killed and the slash was still coming towards him.

The maelstrom became the next target and was being cut down despite its elasticity.

“Shit!” Some shouted because Dong Ling was wide open now after the destruction of the maelstrom. They thought that he would die for sure.

“There’s no stopping this slash.” An old cultivator concluded.

“What a shame.” One big shot said with a tinge of regret. Dong Ling was quite talented. The issue was his inferior grand dao.

“Buzz.” Suddenly, immortal light engulfed him. Silk strings manifested and created a cocoon around him.

“Boom!” The abyss slash was already weakened after going through the dragons and the maelstrom. He wasn't facing the full brunt of the attack.

Chapter 4202: Heaven Silkworm’s Hidden Power

“Boom!” Nonetheless, it still broke through the cocoon armor. People felt terrible because a great genius was about to fall today.

Alas, during this critical juncture, an imperial aura erupted around Dong Ling and successfully stopped the slash.

His robe was destroyed, revealing a set of imperial armor. It seemed to be made from a combination of the skin of a true dragon and silkworms’ strings.

This ultimate armor clearly belonged to an ancient emperor once. It finally woke up once its master was in danger and protected him.

“Ugh...” Dong Ling still spat out blood.

“Nice!” Many shouted after seeing this. They didn’t expect him to be wearing the armor of an Immortal Emperor.

“He still had an ace card up his sleeve.” A big shot was surprised as well.

“Hmm, just how deep is his sect’s coffer. The guy has at least two treasures from ancient emperors.” An ancestor became startled.

It was common knowledge that artifacts from ancient emperors were equal to dao lord weapons.

As a supreme genius from Sea Emperor, the scion was loved by the ancestors there. However, he only had one dao lord weapon - Violet Abyss.

Remember, Sea Emperor had a total of five dao lords and was considered the strongest in Sword Continent.

On the other hand, Heaven Silkworm School was recognized as being an ancient lineage. However, they have never produced a dao lord, at least not on official records.

It turned out that Dong Ling had at least two dao lord weapons, even more so than his prestigious opponent.

“They must have incredible resources.” An envious crowd member said.

Youths enjoying the same privilege as Dong Ling could be counted on one’s hand. Of course, Li Qiye was an exception to this rule.

Meanwhile, the scion was quite surprised. He thought that Dong Ling was dead for sure after that slash.

His astonishment only increased because in the next moment, the power of his previous slash was somehow stored in Dong Ling’s Ascension Martial Dao.

Dong Ling immediately sent the same daunting slash towards its master.

“Abyss Slash!” The crowd bellowed in horror. The horrifying part was that this slash was even more powerful than the previous, destroying everything in its path.

The scion stood there in a daze for a second, not expecting that martial dao to possess this counterattack factor.

“Abyss Citadel!” He roared and created a black fortress made of swords.

“Boom!” The fortress collapsed right away.

He was confident in stopping his own slash. However, this version was actually stronger since Dong Ling’s power was added to it.

“Ahh!” The slash’s energies managed to infiltrate the scion’s body and caused grievous damage. Blood splattered while his bones crumbled during a freefall towards the ground.

“Dragonshot!” Dong Ling leaped to the air and raised his sword, leaving behind a bright trail before delivering a downward thrust towards his opponent.

The scion was powerless. In fact, he was on the verge of death and had no chance to stop the incoming beam.

“I can’t believe this!” A spectator shouted since Dong Ling was about to slay his foe. The reversal caught everyone by surprise.

Moreover, Dong Ling showed no mercy and seemed keen on killing the scion. After all, they had agreed to a fight to the death. This was not a friendly duel.

“I’m finished...” The scion himself saw the beam and knew that he was going to die.

“Show mercy!” A dignified and noble voice suddenly echoed.

In this split second, an ocean of golden particles stopped the beam and saved the scion. This naturally caught everyone by surprise.

They looked up and saw a man sitting on a throne by the clouds. He wore a royal robe and was brimming with a regal aura.

Tides ebbed and flowed beneath him as if he was the king of the ocean. His eyes were as bright as two galaxies, capable of containing the entire world.

His appearance was also impeccable, as handsome as can be. All of this culminated in a divine presence. Others couldn’t help wanting to prostrate.

The regal aura emanating from him was natural as well. He didn’t purposely put up an act to look dignified; he was merely born this way - destined to become a ruler.

“Peace Ocean Sword King!” A youth shouted after recognizing him.

“That’s Peace Ocean Sword King?!” Those who had never seen him before were shocked to see him for the first time.

Chapter 4203: Peace Ocean Sword King

He was the current leader of Sea Emperor, meaning that he was one of the most influential beings on the continent. As the youngest member of the Six Kings, he enjoyed the fame of being a great genius.

In fact, he was only half a generation older than members of the Ten Sword Prodigies. The only other top master who was close to him in age was Void Saint Child.

In spite of his age, he made a name for himself and made it clear that he was a formidable leader.

Though most were annoyed at Sea Emperor right now, they still found his appearance and aura impressive.

“No one from the young generation can match him.” An ancestor commented upon their first meeting.

A few princesses and saintesses were instantly charmed by his charisma and handsome appearance.

“He is the perfect husband, a woman can’t ask for more.” One of them said as she felt spring was coming.

Rumor has it that Peace Ocean cultivated two different dao at the same time - Abyss and Vastsea.

“Young Noble Dong Ling, we have lost this round, please show mercy.” His rhythmic words were polite yet commanding.

All eyes were on Dong Ling. Peace Ocean has given the guy enough respect so far. This should be enough for Dong Ling to spare the scion. He was the victor anyway and there was no need to push this issue.

“Your Majesty, I’m afraid it’s a duel to the death.” Dong Ling laughed.

This answer caught the crowd off guard. This was a great honor for Dong Ling since Peace Ocean Sword King had no need to act in this manner, whether it be in terms of status or seniority.

“Blood has been drawn, that should be enough.” Peace Ocean continued: “I will accept defeat in the scion’s stead and will repay any damages.”

Others nodded approvingly since the king spoke with sincerity. Anyone else would take this opportunity and drop the issue; Dong Ling had gained enough anyway.

“Yes, just be benevolent here.” A crowd member found the king persuasive.

“Would you have said the same thing if I had lost, Your Majesty?” Dong Ling chuckled.

The crowd became silent right away, so did Peace Ocean. They exchanged glances and thought that the answer was obvious. He would naturally not speak up on Dong Ling’s behalf.

“Young Noble, you will gain a friend instead of an enemy. Why not do so?” Peace Ocean eventually responded.

“Unfortunately, I do not fight to the death with a friend.” Dong Ling replied: “Of course, if you wish to renege this duel and ruin your sect’s reputation, that’s a different issue.”

“Young Noble, you are pushing this.” Peace Ocean became unhappy.

It became apparent that Dong Ling’s attitude was vexing the king. He wasn’t used to being refused, especially in public. Moreover, his sect was being blatantly insulted too.

“So what, if you claim to be righteous, then hand the scion over so we can finish our duel.” Dong Ling continued.

The king’s expression became slightly awkward. He was in a tough position because both choices would affect his reputation and prestige.

Protecting the scion meant acting biased and improperly. Handing the scion over showed weakness; other disciples in the sect would question him then.

“Since you are purposely provoking our sect, I will hand the scion over if you can withstand three hundred moves from me.” Peace Ocean became serious. Each word was resonant and imposing.

This duel would be quite unfair. Only the Six Kings and Six Sect Masters would be able to put up a good fight. There was no way Dong Ling would last three hundred moves against him.

Some spectators actually signaled for Dong Ling to stop. It would be suicidal to fight the king.

"I don't think there are that many in the last generation who can take him on, let alone a youth." One expert said.

"Sword King, there's no need for you to bully a junior." Ling Jian who has been watching said: "No one in the young generation can be your opponent but if you wish to fight, I will take those three hundred moves instead of Dong Ling."

The crowd was shocked once more. Of course, Ling Jian was qualified to do so since he was one of the Six Sect Masters.

In fact, he was a senior to Peace Ocean. Nonetheless, the latter had caught up or even surpassed him in terms of fame.

Spectators stared at both Ling Jian and Peace Ocean while chatting among themselves.

"Those from Daoist Sword Ground are always ready for a fight even though their sect is no longer in its prime. Their courage is second to none." A last-gen master said.

People needed to think twice before challenging Peace Ocean Sword King. Alas, Ling Jian was willing to step up for Dong Ling. This had to do with his courage and love for battle.

Though the sect has been less haughty than previously, their bone-deep love for battle couldn't be contained.

Chapter 4204: Void Saint Child

The possibility of a fight between Ling Jian and Peace Ocean Sword King excited the crowd.

"Who will win?" One cultivator asked.

"I would bet on Peace Ocean Sword King." An expert quietly said: "Talent-wise, he's peerless in his generation and the previous. Moreover, he has two sword dao, they should overwhelm Sect Master Ling."

"You think so?" A last-gen member shook her head: "Sect Master Ling also has a heavenly dao - War God. It's heaven-defying and perfect for battle. He has the experience advantage too, his energy should also be denser."

"True." One ancestor joined in: "Plus, it's a fight only for three hundred moves, it won't be easy for the king to win within this limit. It would be harder to guess without this rule."

The crowd members spoke hushedly since this pertained to two top masters. No one wanted to offend them.

"Do you wish to get involved in this mess, Sect Master Ling?" Peace Ocean remained calm after receiving a direct challenge. His dignified demeanor and style were natural, not learned. Because of this, everyone felt a strange pressure while being in his presence.

“What choice do I have? Sea Emperor Sword King has shown its stance after blocking access to the island. We have no choice but to act.” Ling Jian said flatly.

He said what was on the crowd’s mind. They were just too afraid to speak up out of fear. This was the way of Daoist Sword Ground - unyielding even before the strongest sect.

“Daoist Sword Ground has a rich history with admirable sages.” The king said: “Its power is also renowned and recognized by the world. However, Sect Master Ling, this wasn’t my sect’s decision alone, you need to think carefully before rushing into this region.”

He reminded the sect master about the alliance between his sect and Nine-wheel Citadel. Daoist Sword Ground stood no chance against both.

Others took a deep breath, realizing that he was merely speaking the truth.

“We’ll see about that.” Ling Jian had a serious expression but didn’t relent.

It seemed that Daoist Sword Ground was ready to take the risk. The crowd found this quite impressive.

“Are you sure you know what you’re doing, Sect Master Ling?” Sword rays and thunder flashed in the king’s eyes as he became serious as well.

“Count us in too.” A third party interjected before a majestic aura manifested next to Ling Jian.

A middle-aged man appeared in that spot, wearing a violet robe. He appeared graceful and well-mannered in spite of his sharp and bright eyes. One would think that he was a mortal scholar before a cultivator.

“Flame Valley Lord!” Others recognized him right away.

“Hmm, he’s supporting Sect Master Ling.” Another expert found this surprising.

“They’re in the same group and always had a close relationship.” An older cultivator had more insight to add.

“All six Sect Masters are quite close since they’re in charge and need to keep a good relationship with each other.” An ancestor added.

“Is this going to be a battle between the sect masters and the kings?” Another joined in.

“Who knows?” A king from an old dynasty shook his head: “The only new members of the six kings are Peace Ocean and Void Saint Child, the other four are from the previous generation. Sect Master Shi of Armament is relatively young too, but all of them are cordial with each other. I don’t think there’ll be a fight between the two groups outside of an extraordinary event.”

Everyone agreed with this. They were classified into two different groups by other people. It didn’t mean that they had ties or anything.

“Flame Valley Lord.” Peace Ocean’s eyes narrowed after seeing the middle-aged man.

Flame Valley Lord was the current leader for both Flame Valley and Dao Institution. He was a formidable cultivator.

Peace Ocean didn't want to face both at the same time despite being a top expert. These men have earned their reputation.

"Long time no see, Sword King, you're looking as impressive as ever." The valley lord smiled.

Though animosity existed, they still spoke cordially with each other.

"You must enter too, Valley Lord?" Peace Ocean got straight to the point.

"It looks like Myriad Era will be appearing here or something quite similar. I'm afraid I can't let you and Nine-wheel Citadel monopolize this place." The valley lord laughed and stated his intention.

"Yes, everyone has the right to at least prove their worth to the divine sword. This barricade is unacceptable." Other top experts in the crowd agreed with him.

"Confident because you have the number advantage? We won't be sitting idly by to watch." A burst of hearty laughter interrupted the crowd.

"Buzz." Ripples and golden waves appeared not far from Peace Ocean Sword King.

A portal opened and a youth walked out. He was shrouded in a golden radiance, looking like a spatial manipulator master.

Space resembled a river around him. Currents could be seen flowing around his arms. He had the appearance of a warrior, always commanding respect and attention wherever he went.

Similar to Peace Ocean Sword King, the guy seemed to be blessed by the gods at birth.

"Void Saint Child!" Someone shouted his title.

"No, he is the Void Sacred Lord now." A big shot said: "He has been in charge of Nine-wheel Citadel for two or three years."

Chapter 4205: Pick A Side

The saint child has become the sacred lord of Nine-wheel Citadel recently. Thus, people haven't gotten accustomed to switching his title.

He was actually younger than Peace Ocean Sword King as well. Some believed that his talent was either on par or only slightly inferior to the king. Once he reached the king's age, his power and cultivation should be equal.

He was closer in age to the Ten Sword Prodigies yet his status and cultivation exceeded theirs considerably. This showed how dominating he has been in the cultivation world.

He looked like a deity due to his golden radiance. He possessed a more spirited temperament and wasn't as low-key as Peace Ocean Sword King. Of course, he was qualified to be as haughty and pompous as he wanted.

"If you wish to fight, Valley Lord, I will overestimate myself and spar with you for three hundred moves." He spoke as if he was untouchable and viewed others with disdain.

Others preferred Peace Ocean Sword King's more mature and refined demeanor. The king spoke with civility and wasn't as aggressive as the saint child.

Nonetheless, they did understand why the latter was acting in this manner. He had everything that a man could want. Thus, arrogance and pride couldn't be avoided for someone so young.

"So be it, Saint Child." The valley lord smiled.

Spectators still thought that Nine-wheel and Sea Emperor had the upper hand. Daoist Sword Ground and Flame Valley weren't enough to touch this alliance yet.

"I like how straightforward you are, Valley Lord." The saint child laughed then gazed at the crowd: "Anyone else wants to challenge us? Step forward then, we welcome all challengers."

Everyone took a deep breath and exchanged glances. It was clear at the start that in order to get to the divine sword, one must get through the two behemoths.

The appearance of Peace Ocean Sword King emphasized this even though he purposely avoided stating this outright. This wasn't the case for Void Saint Child. He had no qualm revealing their objective.

Unfortunately, his honesty wasn't well-received by the crowd. His ally, Peace Ocean, slightly frowned after hearing this but didn't correct his ally.

"What can we do?" One expert quietly said.

The chance of victory was zero, at least given the current situation. Thus, they wisely held their words back despite feeling frustrated.

"Saint Child, if you want everyone to pick a side, then we, Armament Mountain, will stand with Daoist Sword Ground and Flame Valley." A pleasant voice came before an elegant figure appeared in the sky. Her presence was accompanied by a sweet fragrance.

"Sect Master Shi!" Others recognized her right away - Shi Yingxue, one of the Six Kings.

"You're the same as always, Sect Master Shi, not backing down to anyone." Void didn't mind this development and said: "But even if your three sects work together, what do you think is your chance of victory?"

"Leave it up for heaven to decide." She answered. Listening to her was a pleasurable experience.

"It's not like we wish to go against the world. There's a reason behind all of this. Will you yield just once, Fellow Daoists?" Peace Ocean coughed and interjected, choosing to go the tactful route instead.

"Then why don't you yield? Put down the wall and sword formation!" A crowd member shouted.

"That's right, there is no reason capable of justifying this. It's mere greed!" Others started joining in, willing to run their mouth instead of swinging their swords.

"Hmph, we're already showing comity by not expelling all of you from this region!" Void didn't appreciate the accusative barrages.

Peace Ocean felt the same way but wasn't as direct.

“Fellow Daoist, you’re awfully overbearing.” A newcomer came; his radiance was blinding.

“Nine-sun Sword Saint!” Applauses and cheers erupted.

“He’s here!” His appearance excited the crowd and gave them hope.

His influence was far above Ling Jian, Flame Valley Lord, and Shi Yingxue. Since he was the leader of the Six Kings, he should be stronger than the rest.

“Support the sword saint! We can’t let them do as they please!” The crowd was rowdier than before.

Peace Ocean Sword King’s expression soured after seeing this. He wasn’t afraid of anyone or any sect since Sea Emperor was the strongest. However, he didn’t wish for the situation to escalate - it would be quite bothersome.

“It is an honor to be in your presence, Sword Saint. It would also be this junior’s pleasure to have the chance to fight you.” Void said proudly. Putting his arrogance aside, some did appreciate his straightforward nature.

“The young generation will surpass us in time, I am already inferior.” The saint shook his head then said: “This is still salvageable as long as your sects are willing to remove the blockade. No one will start a fight then.”

Chapter 4206: Contest Between Great Powers

Many among the crowd agreed with the sword saint.

“The saint is right, this land belongs to no one. Everyone should be able to enter.” One expert shouted.

“Take down the blockade or you’ll be facing the wrath of the entire world!” People started shouting.

“You are no different from an evil sect if you choose to be this tyrannical and overbearing!” Some wanted to escalate the issue.

“Open this sea! Give us access to the island!” The shouting intensified. The crowd seemed ready to rush over and attack.

Peace Ocean Sword King remained calm before the pitchforks. This showed that he wasn’t afraid to go against everyone in the slightest.

In reality, both Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel were prepared to fight against a coalition from the very start. They were certainly capable of doing so.

“Shut up!!!” Void Saint Child suddenly roared.

The crowd could hear his words erupting inside their ears. This made them dizzy and stunned. They saw stars and couldn’t tell left from right. They staggered backward in horror as a result.

He successfully silenced them with a single shout, proving that he was deserving of his fame.

“Good.” He was pleased with this result as his eyes scanned the area, noticing their fear.

“Take down the barricade instead of running your mouth.” He continued and embarrassed them.

The experts present turned red. Their rhetoric was strong but to actually be the vanguard against that sword formation and diamond wall? Only a few were willing to do so.

They preferred to observe and take advantage of the situation, let someone else commit suicide instead.

“This matter can’t be decided by a few people. Gentlemen, please go back. The ocean is vast with plenty of treasures and divine swords, no need to stay here to avoid needless bloodshed.” Peace Ocean coughed and spoke again.

His politeness didn’t shroud his determination. The two behemoths have clearly made up their mind regarding monopolizing this region. No one could change their mind; war was the only option.

Peace Ocean and Void had the same intent yet their delivery was drastically different. The latter was far more annoying than the former.

The crowd started thinking about this difficult situation. Who didn’t want that incredible divine sword? The fact that these two behemoths were going so far showed just how amazing it was. There was a high probability of it being Myriad Era - the potential leader of the nine heavenly swords.

Alas, this opportunity required going to war against Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel, truly a tough choice.

“If you don’t want to attack, then leave and avoid making a mistake.” Void Saint Child said menacingly.

“Seems like an assembly is in order. Otherwise, they’ll look down on all of us.” A steady yet slightly aggressive voice joined the show.

A middle-aged man appeared and became the center of attention. He resembled the bright moon; its gentle glow was quite comforting.

“Terra Sword Saint!” Eyes lit up after seeing him.

“He’s here too!” This gave the crowd a reason for excitement.

“Both saints are here now, what are we hesitating for?! We need to work together and rise against the two tyrants!” Someone hiding in the crowd shouted.

“That’s right, we have to rise up!” Others were persuaded and shouted.

“The divine sword belongs to the virtuous!” An ancestor stepped forward and declared.

“We have the kings and the saints on our side, let’s attack already!” Morale rose again for their side as they thought about attacking the blockade.

Now, their side was growing stronger and stronger. Many big shots have expressed their intention of opposing the mighty alliance.

Alas, Peace Ocean and Void looked unperturbed by Terra’s arrival.

“It’s rare to see both saints of Sword Continent together in one place. How fun.” Void laughed.

“We’re not here to fight.” Nine-sun Sword Saint shook his head and elaborated: “You just need to remove the wall and turn war into peace.”

“We appreciate your advice but I’m afraid it is not up to us. We will have to offend everyone today.” Peace Ocean said.

“The two of you can’t stop us.” Terra Sword Saint said with confidence.

Of course, no one would question his power either since he was the leader of the Six Sect Masters.

Both Void and Peace Ocean couldn’t take him on. The new coalition had enough power to take down the blockade right now.

“We know that we can’t defeat you right now, Sword Saint.” Void laughed: “But I would still like to give it a shot and learn.”

Being weaker didn’t diminish his battle spirit in the slightest.

“You and the sword king have unmatched talent, far superior to us. However, I will not bully a junior. Your sects certainly have sword gods and ancient ancestors here right now. Tell them to come out and duel me.”

“Ancient ancestors and sword gods?” Others became emotional.

“Yes, Sea Emperor has six sword gods and Nine-wheel has five ancient ancestors. I’m sure some are here to take command.” An ancestor had a solemn expression.

The crowd’s expression changed right away after this revelation.

Chapter 4207: Ancient Ancestor Jialun

Experts in the know shuddered upon hearing about these beings. Only the youths didn’t have an idea.

“Are they that strong?” One of them had zero impression regarding them.

“I’m sure you have heard of Vastsea Paragon and Earthraiser Vajra. They’re right below them.” His senior explained with a stern look on his face.

This prompted the youth to gasp in awe. Every cultivator in Sword Continent has heard of Vastsea Paragon and Earthraiser Vajra before.

They were members of the Five Overlords - the strongest masters. These sword gods and ancient ancestors were the next tier?

“Are all of them here?” Someone quietly asked.

“Who knows, but given the circumstances, at least a few.” An ancestor responded.

Just a moment ago, the crowd was loud and boisterous while making demands. Now, only hushed words came out since they were intimidated by the great beings.

They thought that this was obvious from the start. After all, Peace Ocean and Void weren’t enough to take care of this serious business.

This didn’t mean that they were incapable. Unfortunately, they were still too young and couldn’t match the two saints. Therefore, multiple mighty ancestors had to be here.

"If all of them come, there's no chance of winning." An expert murmured: "Wait, unless Hallowed City Lord and Nightloom come too."

"Just wait, I'm sure more than the sect masters from our side are here. Maybe the ancient ancestors will come or are on the way." An old ancestor speculated.

The big sects needed more than just the two saints to maintain their prestige. Thus, ancient ancestors must have come out for this grand event.

Meanwhile, Nine-sun Sword Saint's eyes became bright, piercing through the sword formation and the diamond wall.

"Elders, please show yourselves." He asked.

Though he didn't raise his voice, each word still pierced through the world and lingered for a long time. Everyone in this region heard him clearly and knew that he chose to escalate the situation.

He was no longer a hotheaded youth. Thus, he must have carefully thought about this conflict and didn't mind going against Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel.

"Sword Saint, you think the youths aren't worthy of being your opponents and want to fight my old bones instead?" A thunderous answer came from deeper in the barricaded zone.

Though it was still extremely far away, the sound waves came over like a storm and nearly sent people flying.

"So strong!" The listeners staggered backward and became aghast. Just the person's voice from a distance alone possessed incredible power.

"So this is a top master from those two sects?" A youth turned pale.

This shattered their confidence in the coalition just now; their fiery spirit extinguished. They felt like insects before this being that has yet to show up.

"So you're here, Senior Jialun." The sword saint wasn't surprised to hear this voice.

"Ancient Ancestor Jialun! The leader of the Six Sword Gods!" A big shot shouted.

"Sword God Jialun..." The neutral ancient ancestors in hiding took a deep breath after hearing this.

"It seems like they are going all out. Ancient Ancestor Jialun finally woke up after a hundred thousand years of slumbering." A high elder trembled.

"Do you think we'll see Vastsea Paragon too?" A last-gen elder wondered.

"This divine sword has to be extraordinary for him to come out." One sect master solemnly added.

Sword God Jialun was the master of Wan Daojian - a victim of Li Qiye back in Cloud Dream Marsh.

"I have no choice but to drag myself out of the grave since there's no one else in our kingdom. At least I get to see the young generation now." The thunderous voice responded.

He spoke humbly but no one dared to underestimate him. The atmosphere became suffocating and oppressive.

“Senior Jialun, your eight slashes are unstoppable. I wish to broaden my horizon by seeing them in action. Please give me pointers.” Others were too afraid to speak but not Terra Sword Saint.

He expressed his will to stand together with Nine-sun Sword Saint regardless of the opponents’ capabilities.

The crowd heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that the two saints had some confidence in dealing with the old beings.

“How commendable. How is Everlasting Sword God doing?” Jialun asked.

Everlasting Sword God was none other than the strongest member of Sword Temple and a member of the Five Overlords.

Amusingly enough, this group actually had six members. This was because of a husband-and-wife pair being listed as a single entity - Sun and Moon Lords. This was necessary because they were always together. The other four were Vastsea Paragon, Earthraiser Vajra, War God, and Everlasting Sword God.

“Thank you for asking, Senior. The sword god is doing well.” Sword Saint cupped his fist.

“Good, I will be visiting him later.” Jialun responded.

Chapter 4208: The Overlords

Conversations between true masters always interested listeners, especially when the topic involved the unbeatable beings.

“It’s time to withdraw.” A steady voice came from the same barricaded zone: “Sun and Moon Lords no longer interfere with worldly affairs so the outcome is obvious. The show is over, go find fortunes elsewhere.”

It sounded friendly enough to be considered guidance from a senior - three-parts care and seven-parts command. It lacked pressure and oppressiveness. Others didn’t mind at all as if it came from their parents or seniors.

Alas, the old ancestors were still shocked to hear it.

“Senior Vajra is here as well.” Nine-sun Sword Saint grimaced for a split second before cupping his fist towards the island.

“Senior Vajra? Does he mean Earthraiser Vajra?!” A crowd member shouted in astonishment.

“?!” Those nearby felt the same way. They didn’t recognize the voice but certainly knew this title.

He was a member of the Five Overlords and the strongest ancestor of Nine-wheel Citadel. Though he wasn’t near, his majestic figure appeared vividly in everyone’s mind.

“It’s over, we have zero chance. This is impossible.” A king quietly murmured, wanting to give up.

Only the other overlords could compete with the vajra but none was here right now.

Some experts calmed down and looked over at Flame Valley Lord, wanting to get confirmation.

“The lords have indeed retired.” He nodded and ended all speculations.

This meant that the couple would never come out with the exception of an existential crisis. They wouldn’t come here to compete for the divine sword.

There were four left among the five overlords then. Since the vajra was here, there was a chance of Vastsea Paragon coming as well to support his ally.

Therefore, Everlasting Sword God and War God had to come as well. Alas, rumor has it that War God was no longer around.

If this was true, the situation didn’t look good for the new coalition. After all, Everlasting Sword God couldn’t win a one-versus-two fight because they were on the same level.

“Senior, is it really Myriad Era?” Terra Sword Saint bowed his head in that direction, unable to contain his curiosity.

The friendly voice paused for a bit before responding: “It should be, and we want it. Just give up now, War God is dead and Everlasting Sword God is all alone.”

This dealt a great blow to the listeners.

“War God is dead?” Various emotions took them like a storm.

The battle over Myriad Era back then shocked the world since it involved the overlords. That battle was devastating, sinking an ocean and destroying mountain ranges. The entire continent suffered violent earthquakes.

No one came close enough to watch due to the rampant sword energies. Thus, the result was unknown. The participants never talked about it either.

Nonetheless, there were still rumors of War God either dying in battle or suffering fatal injuries. The specifics remained unknown. Even the disciples of Daoist Sword Ground didn’t know much, let alone outsiders.

It seemed that the rumor was indeed true - War God was gone now. A change in title was necessary - from five down to four overlords.

All eyes were on the sect master of Daoist Sword Ground now, Ling Jian.

He seemed to be thinking about something for a moment before nodding: “Yes, War God has passed away.”

Those who held on to a sliver of hope earlier finally lost it all. War God was dead and Sun and Moon Lords have retired. There were only three overlords active then.

Pessimism struck the coalition; they lowered their head in dejection. There seemed to be dark clouds above them.

Earthraiser Vajra was here. He alone decided the outcome of this battle. This was before mentioning the six sword gods and five ancient ancestors.

“Well, at least we know that it is Myriad Era in there.” One expert calmed down and brought this up.

“The leader of the nine heavenly swords, it’s about time.” Another murmured.

“I knew it from the start.” One more was both elated and sad.

“Just how strong is the strongest heavenly sword?” A last-gen member wondered.

“Enough to tempt the overlords.” An ancestor smiled wryly.

“So what if it’s Myriad Era, we probably won’t even get to see it.” This topic took them down the sad path again.

It became abundantly clear that Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel have won. No one else could get a piece of the pie now.

“Wow, it’s so lively here.” Another person came as they were about to leave.

“Rumble!” A great force appeared on the horizon.

It included flying banners, expensive carriages and chariots, beautiful maidens wearing costly dresses... Not even the overlords traveled with so much fanfare.

“Li Qiye!” They knew who it was right away after seeing the magnificent entourage.

“He came!” The dejected cultivators became excited again.

“Just in time too.” Brows were raised in delight.

It wasn’t long ago that most found Li Qiye annoying. But now, he was a sight for sore eyes. Only a devilish monster like him could shake up this hopeless situation.

Chapter 4209: I, Li Qiye

The once-hated new rich for his arrogance and contemptuous attitude was welcomed by the mass. They hoped to see him unleashing his ability as soon as possible.

In fact, some found his haughtiness to be rather cute at this point. After all, only someone like him would dare to provoke Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel.

He lazed on his palanquin with Princess Ning Zhu and the others waiting on him. Both Peace Ocean Sword King and Void Saint Child couldn’t compare to him in this regard.

Others found this pompous and ostentatious not long ago - the style of a young master with nothing but money.

However, they grew used to it at this point - this should be the traveling entourage of the richest man in the world.

“Can Li Qiye do anything here?” One big shot asked his friends.

After all, he wasn't facing youths like the Ten Prodigies. Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel and their masters awaited him. This included Earthraiser Vajra and Vastsea Paragon.

This was a force beyond the combined might from the rest of the continent, let alone a single individual.

"I'm ready to witness a miracle. Maybe he'll go crazy enough that we'll at least have a chance to look at Myriad Era." One friend had blind confidence in Li Qiye.

He became the center of attention right away. Some glanced over at Princess Ning Zhu then stole glances at Peace Ocean Sword King with a strange expression.

"I'm sure a fight is inevitable." One youth whispered: "No man can endure this."

It wasn't an outrageous comment. After all, the princess and the king were engaged. She was going to become his wife and the queen of Sea Emperor.

No one expected Li Qiye to come out of nowhere and ruin all of that, taking her away and treating her as a maid.

It was impressive that Peace Ocean hasn't lashed out yet. He didn't look angry but his expression was obviously closer than before.

"Sigh, this is a nice area, who is putting up the wall?" Li Qiye lazily waved his hand: "Leave, stop getting in the way."

"Why should we listen to you? You think too highly of yourself, this isn't the place for you to give commands." Void Saint Child laughed and answered before Peace Ocean could.

"And yet I am here commanding you to leave. Don't wait until I make a move because it will be too late." Li Qiye smiled.

"What are you going to do if we refuse?" Void became interested in dealing with the world's richest.

Sure, he had a legion behind him but so did their sects. Invincible masters were also present.

"Sect destruction?" Li Qiye rubbed his chin and mused: "No, that's too brutal for a merciful person such as myself."

The crowd thought that Li Qiye was frivolous and careless with his choice of words. It was offensive towards the two behemoths and could end with his death.

On the other hand, Princess Ning Zhu trembled after hearing this. She believed that Li Qiye could actually do so, unlike the rest of the crowd.

"Sect destruction?" Void laughed heartily as if it was the most hilarious thing he had heard: "This is the first time I've heard someone talk about destroying our Nine-wheel Citadel. You do know that this comment is deserving of death."

"The audacity." Peace Ocean uttered coldly.

Most crowd members became excited since a fun show was about to happen.

Li Qiye started getting up and Princess Ning Zhu immediately supported him. The crowd didn't know what to say. This young master needing someone else to help him get up wanted to destroy Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel?

Peace Ocean and Void had an ugly expression, viewing Li Qiye's flippant attitude as an insult to both them and their sect.

"Sigh, what is wrong with society?" Li Qiye stood up and stretched: "An utter disregard for the value of life, preferring to provoke me instead. My benevolence has limits, you know? But I guess when Yama is calling, one has no choice but to answer."

He walked forward, looking sapped of energy and still drowsy. People thought that he wouldn't be able to withstand a sudden gust of wind, let alone these two experts.

"How about this, last chance. Leave right now and I'll pretend nothing happened." He said while looking at his hand instead of his opponents.

The big shots from both sects didn't bother answering. Only the two saints were qualified to speak to them. An insect like Li Qiye didn't warrant a response. The juniors and other experts could chase Li Qiye away without a problem.

"You should have been thanking heaven when I didn't seek you out yet you choose to court death today." Peace Ocean said nefariously.

He didn't pursue the matter of his engagement since it was already finished. He had more important things to take care of.

But now, Li Qiye, the ignorant bastard, came and taunted him. He wouldn't be so merciful again.

Chapter 4210: Come Together

The long-awaited day for many cultivators finally has arrived - the climax of the engagement mess.

"It's about time." Someone murmured.

They've been waiting for a battle between Li Qiye and Peace Ocean Sword King, thinking that it was inevitable.

Putting the engagement aside, Li Qiye had also killed many disciples from Sea Emperor at Cloud Dream including their first elder.

This was an irreconcilable feud. No sect could let this go. This was doubly true for a prestigious sect like Sea Emperor. As its king, Peace Ocean needed to kill Li Qiye in order to appease the spirits of his fallen brethren.

"The most devilish versus the most talented, what a brilliant show we have here." One expert commented.

"And it's a great opportunity too." Last-gen members hoped for Li Qiye to disturb the circumstances enough for them to take advantage of the situation.

"I actually do welcome death, it's just that it's impossible for me to die. How frustrating." Li Qiye said flatly.

"Don't worry, I'll send you on your way." Void Saint Child interjected. He and his sect wanted to eliminate Li Qiye in order to have peace in the future.

"You alone? Far from enough." Li Qiye smiled at Void and continued: "The both of you and all your ancestors and sword gods, come at once so I can save time."

"Hmph!" A thunderous scowl came from beyond the blockade and scared the wits out of the crowd. He had clearly annoyed the ancient ancestors but they refrained from attacking him.

"He wants to go against all of them alone?" An expert who knew little about Li Qiye took a deep breath.

"This is his style." A familiar cultivator thought that it would be far stranger for Li Qiye to stop acting overbearingly.

"This courage alone is commendable, how many other youths would dare to challenge these two?" One ancestor praised.

Anyone who had traveled around knew just how talented and powerful Peace Ocean and Void were. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call them the strongest of the young generation.

Just one could sweep through the world, let alone both together. In the latter scenario, even ancestors and older kings couldn't take them on.

Thus, a few were surprised to see Li Qiye's bold challenge. Of course, others thought that this was normal because Li Qiye was fearless.

"Hahaha, you're the first to speak to me in this manner!" Listeners could hear the rage in Void's voice.

They thought that it was understandable. A supreme genius like Void couldn't endure this humiliation.

"When the world lacks capable heroes, brats like you become renowned." Li Qiye chuckled and said: "Let's get this started already."

"I want to see what you can actually do, is it going to be the moneyfall method?" Peace Ocean's eyes surged with devouring sword rays.

Spectators felt thousands and thousands of needles piercing through completely. Some cried out in pain and immediately retreated.

"Damn, he's strong, just like the rumors." One of them shuddered.

Peace Ocean has yet to do anything outside of focusing his gaze yet they already found it unbearable. It seemed like the Ten Sword Prodigies working together might not be enough to take him on.

Many weren't convinced of his power due to his age previously. Now, they must admit that he deserved his fame as the number one cultivator of the young generation.

Eyes then turned towards Li Qiye as people thought about his mighty moneyfall method. Maybe the method itself wasn't that mighty, it's just that he had too much money to spend; even dao lord refined jades could be thrown out.

They saw how it killed the experts of Sea Emperor before. Thus, if Li Qiye was willing to spend millions of refined jades, maybe that would be the end for these geniuses.

"Do they have a way of stopping moneyfall? What if Li Qiye spends a million or two dao lord refined jades?" One expert wondered.

"He might not need that much if it's at the refined jade levels. That amount is enough to destroy a sect." One ancestor shook his head.

Others might not be able to afford this sum but Li Qiye was an exception.

"He has too much money and doesn't know how to spend it all. That's why he isn't afraid of anyone." A big shot smiled wryly.

In fact, if he were willing to spend a few billion dao lord refined jades, even Sea Emperor would have a tough time dealing with it.

"Since when did money become so important?" A youth became jealous.

"No, this is a good thing. Li Qiye has a chance at changing the tides as long as he is willing to spend." An old ancestor said.

It became increasingly harder for the crowd to exercise patience. They couldn't wait to see the fight.

"Moneyfall?" Li Qiye waved his hand dismissively: "No, it's too boring doing the same thing every day. I'll be trying something new this time. Hmm, a broken sword is more than enough to deal with you all."