

Emperor 4211

Chapter 4211: A Broken Sword Is Enough

Everyone stared at each other after listening to Li Qiye.

“A broken sword is enough?” Even those with great confidence in him wavered.

No one was a stranger to his devilish abilities and heaven-defying methods. Alas, this was a ridiculous claim.

His foes possessed wondrous power and treasures. Yes, Li Qiye also had many dao lord weapons.

If he were to use them all, then his supporters would find victory possible. As for a broken sword? No chance.

“Are you sure?” Peace Ocean glared at Li Qiye in a menacing manner.

“No need to think twice to beat you lot.” Li Qiye waved his hand.

The crowd smiled wryly, believing that he was the only one who can display such haughtiness before Peace Ocean and Void.

“So arrogant, he should be preparing for a tough fight instead of this. He might die without a corpse leftover.” One youth said.

“I can’t wait for a chance to witness a miracle today.” Void said sarcastically.

This was a first-time experience for Void and Peace Ocean. Previously, even the sect masters and kings didn’t dare to be disrespectful towards them. Thus, Li Qiye’s contempt left them furious, not to mention their existing feud with him.

“I and Dao Brother Void will have a taste of your heaven-defying method.” Peace Ocean uttered slowly yet sharply. Each word contained a metallic ring, akin to a sword piercing the heart. This made it awfully uncomfortable for listeners.

They felt his terrible power, and that he could kill them at a whim.

“Such an overestimation of your ability.” Li Qiye’s lips curled into an infuriating smirk. He waved at a random crowd member and said: “Come, let me borrow your sword.”

“M-my sword?” The cultivator was surprised, hesitated, then still decided to lend Li Qiye his sword.

Normally, he would never let anyone else do this since it would antagonize Void and Peace Ocean.

Li Qiye was a different story due to his previous exploits. He wondered if Li Qiye could defeat the duo using his sword. Though the probability was virtually zero, he would go down in history thanks to his sword.

He was only an ordinary cultivator, not a big shot at all. His sword was indeed “broken” compared to anything capable.

“He’s actually doing it.” Others couldn’t believe it. They thought that Li Qiye was only messing around in the beginning since he had one of the greatest treasures in the world.

When he talked about not using moneyfall, they assumed that he would use his weapons to win.

“He has to be messing around, right?” A fan of Li Qiye said. How could this sword block a move from a dao lord weapon?

“It’s suicidal but if he can win, I’ll believe in him from now on. It will be nothing short of a miracle.” Another lad added.

“I would say it’s rather likely because Li Qiye is involved.” A big shot joined in.

“No way, a crappy sword against those two? It’s suicidal.” Another member was unhappy with the blockade but still had to pick Peace Ocean’s side. It was simply the logical choice.

“You won’t change your mind?” Peace Ocean glared at Li Qiye, sharing the same sentiment as the crowd.

In fact, they viewed Li Qiye as a greater genius than either of them. However, they felt that it was impossible for them to lose to him given his choice of weapon.

“There’s nothing to think about. Do you need to warm up first before fighting? So much time wasted already just talking.” Li Qiye casually waved his new sword around.

“Fine, I want to see what you can do!” Void lost patience and shouted: “Excuse me then, take this!”

He raised his hand and manipulated space. “Buzz.”

After loud explosions, a spatial wheel with sharp teeth all around it manifested into reality. This was far from an easy task yet he only needed a split second to do so. It was as if space was within his grasp.

“Such impeccable spatial manipulation!” Older experts took a deep breath.

The area around Li Qiye was being crushed by the wheel. He became fully exposed to any attack.

“So this is an art from a heavenly scripture.” Another spectator commented.

Nine-wheel Citadel possessed three sections from the scripture known as Six Wheels of the Myriad Realms. The saint child was using the Void Wheel.

“Rumble!” The wheel began flying towards Li Qiye and crushed everything in its path.

Chapter 4212: Void Wheel

The destructive wheel could easily crush majestic mountains as if they were tiny mounds. This was something beyond the endurance of the flesh or the sword in Li Qiye’s hand.

Everyone immediately thought of the same idiom - a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye smiled and made his move, betraying the crowd’s expectation.

He didn’t use a shocking merit law or a profound technique, not relying on sheer power from cultivation either.

He turned to the side while still facing forward and holding the sword horizontally with his left hand. This looked rather coarse and didn't resemble a correct posture for sword fighting.

"Boom!" However, his blade somehow wedged perfectly between the teeth of the incoming wheel. He then added force and sent it straight back towards Void. The momentum of the wheel was just as strong as before.

Spectators couldn't believe it. This included his opponents as well. Li Qiye once again did something impossible with such ease.

An explosion woke Void up from his stupor. The wheel was right in front of him.

"Break!" He tapped his palms together and formed a mudra before pushing them forward to release a spatial seal.

The wheel crumbled as a result and particles shot everywhere. Though it was a successful block, he still staggered backward from the impact. He took a deep breath and calmed his chaotic inner energy.

Confusion struck the crowd, rendering them speechless. They had no idea how to describe Li Qiye's parry earlier. How the hell did Li Qiye parry that destructive wheel?

During the fight between Dong Ling and Abyss Scion, Dong Ling performed the Ascension Martial Dao and bounced the scion's slash back at him.

However, that wasn't a bounce-back technique by Li Qiye. He simply held up his sword and used his hand as a fulcrum of sorts, picking the perfect spot and angle to divert the wheel. It didn't require profound techniques and merit laws, only a simple yet effective movement.

It relied on practicality instead of the mysticity of the dao - using something so basic to defeat an extremely profound technique.

"What did I just watch?" Cultivators wouldn't have believed this without seeing it with their own eyes.

Void's attack came from a heavenly scripture. Its profundity was second to none. Alas, Li Qiye solved it using a stance that wasn't impressive visually.

This was akin to a villager casually killing a golden true dragon with a punch. The stark contrast astounded the crowd.

"Just a coincidence, maybe? Sheer luck?" One expert said.

"No, it's neither." An ancestor sighed and responded right away.

"What sword art did he just use? Maybe that movement earlier is actually a sword art that just hides its profundity really well." Another youth asked.

Most believed that Li Qiye must have used a special sword art. It's just that they didn't understand it enough and only saw a simple movement.

"I don't think it's a sword art, he merely moved his hand. It looked so elementary though." A king responded.

“How can a simple movement defeat a heavenly art?” The youth didn’t buy it.

If the arts of the heavenly scriptures could be solved so easily, they wouldn’t have dominated for eras.

“This is a case of four tael moving a thousand catties.” An extremely aged big shot mused: “It requires absolute control over one’s power. Every sliver of force is precise, every inch of movement is accurate. That’s how he broke the unbeatable art.” [1]

“That’s a thing?” Listeners remained skeptical. It sounded plausible in theory but to actually pull it off in a fight?

“I argue that this is a true understanding of the grand dao. All laws become simple, the most complicated techniques are reduced to simplistic movements.” One ancestor agreed.

In reality, the big shots were confused. It was one thing for the Five Overlords to be able to do this, not Li Qiye since he hasn’t reached that cultivation level yet.

They knew that he had bizarre and inscrutable methods but in this case, this was the highest order of the dao. If these old men were right, then Li Qiye had grasped the true essence of the dao.

If anything, Peace Ocean and Void should have a higher mastery of the dao than Li Qiye. The crowd continued to abandon this idea of Li Qiye being a dao master.

“Incredible technique.” Peace Ocean couldn’t help but praise.

In that split second earlier, both he and Void couldn’t believe it. They shared the same thought as the others, that Li Qiye hasn’t reached that height yet.

Peace Ocean couldn’t have done the same thing to stop the Void Wheel. He would have used a supreme sword technique to nullify it.

“How interesting, let me give it a shot.” He couldn’t stay calm and wanted to test Li Qiye himself.

Chapter 4213: Semicircle

Peace Ocean Sword King stepped forward and stole everyone’s attention.

“Be careful, I’m starting now.” He said.

“Go for it. I’m ready.” Li Qiye smiled nonchalantly.

“Buzz.” A bright flash appeared as the king raised one finger. He chose to use a finger attack instead of unsheathing his sword.

Lights began gathering at his fingertip and turned into sword rays. They ravaged the sky and horrified the spectators.

Just one finger of his released a massive amount of energy, enough to kill thousands of foes. Spectators took a deep breath; the weaker members hurriedly retreated since they couldn’t withstand the rays.

“Clank!” A metallic hymn resounded as all the rays turned into divine swords floating above him.

Destruction surged like a tsunami from the swords, capable of piercing through everything. The crowd saw how endless this ocean of swords was. It could rain down and destroy the earth.

“Such mighty sword energies.” An expert gasped after seeing how rampant the king’s energy was.

It permeated every inch of the land and infiltrated everyone’s pores. He seemed to be omnipresent. Just a single thought of his would result in fatal laceration and penetration.

This wasn’t a particular technique or anything. The king simply used his strongest sword dao to take over the region. He became the ruler of this area; all others were mere fish on the chopping board.

“Die!” He roared after channeling enough energy.

“Clank!!!” All the swords resonated in unison, resulting in a deafening clank.

The swords came down like a waterfall right above Li Qiye, piercing through space so distance became a meaningless aspect. Once the waterfall appeared, the bottom was already right next to his head.

Escaping was futile because the frightening sword energies were fixated on Li Qiye like leeches, not to mention the broad area of effect. A direct block was impossible as well because the waterfall was endless. They wouldn’t stop until nothing was left of their victim.

“It’s coming!” A spectator shouted.

Everyone wanted to see how Li Qiye would react to this blow. He shouldn’t be strong enough to stop it but then again, he had done so against Void just a moment ago.

It aimed for his forehead with lightning speed and ultimate power. His skull seemed more fragile and brittle than fried dough.

In this split second before death, he calmly flicked his sword to draw a semicircle around him. It wasn’t a perfect one and looked like the moment of an old man sweeping his courtyard early in the morning.

“Clank! Clank!” Nonetheless, sword hymns could be heard and something bizarre happened instantly.

The waterfall seemed to be drawn in by the circular motion and changed its trajectory. It arced around Li Qiye before shooting upward like a rainbow. The new target became its master, possessing the same endless property as before.

The king’s eyes turned cold and waved his hand, creating another ocean of swords to stop the incoming torrent.

The world spun while explosions detonated in a cataclysmic manner. Swords were turned into planetary sparks of sheer destruction, enough to destroy a sect or a kingdom. Violent gales came next and nearly lifted the crowd off their feet.

“The raw power...” Spectators were in awe while looking at the red sky vault and the continuous explosions.

“He is deserving of his fame. Look, he still hasn’t unsheathed his sword but still strong enough to sweep through the young generation.” An ancestor commented.

The youths exchanged glances and didn't say anything. They admitted that he was on the next level compared to them. It wasn't easy to do so given their pride.

"Truly impressive." Even Dong Ling and his peers thought the same.

The Ten Sword Prodigies stood at the top of the young generation. Alas, there seemed to be a drastic gap between them and Peace Ocean.

He had reached a level where he could exert a sword dao with one hand wave.

Chapter 4214: So Strong

Sparks and flames continued to ravage the sky for a long while. Space itself was being melted.

Once they dispersed, clouds and winds returned but there was still an indelible scar. His attack managed to leave serious damages to the spatial fabrics.

Ancestors might not have been able to stop that attack, let alone younger cultivators.

"That's why Peace Ocean Sword King is the number one genius." A youth praised.

"Then what the hell do we call Li Qiye?" His friend retorted.

No one dared to question Peace Ocean's prowess since he had a superb mastery of the sword dao. He didn't need a sword and could use heaven and earth as a replacement instead.

This made it difficult to classify Li Qiye. The king's hand wave resulted in a dao. What about Li Qiye's actions?

The latter lacked a supreme style. To be perfectly frank, his movements looked basic and unrefined.

When judging purely on technique and merit law, Li Qiye would earn disdain and spurn from the spectators.

However, they managed to stop Peace Ocean and Void's attack. This couldn't be attributed to luck.

"Sorcerer?" One expert said.

Most found this word inadequate since Li Qiye's results deserved higher praise.

"He's definitely not just a young master with money." Another commented.

"Heaven's favorite?" One more added.

"I like the one used before, son of miracles, we can also use existence or king instead of son..." An expert chimed in.

All in all, everyone had a hard time coming up with a suitable description for Li Qiye. Most names revolved around the character "miracle" since it was the best match.

Meanwhile, Peace Ocean and Void had a serious expression. They were knowledgeable enough to at least know how terrible Li Qiye was.

This guy wasn't only a new rich nor did he need to use money to kill. He was a hidden master.

“Sir, where are you from, who is your master?” Peace Ocean took a deep breath and solemnly asked.

Both decided to exercise more caution when dealing with this foe.

“From where I should, and I’m the master.” Li Qiye chuckled.

This non-answer only added to the confusion. This guy was shrouded in fog. The first answer was understandable; he had the right to hide his origin.

Alas, it was harder to evade the question about one’s sect. Cultivators revered their sect and origin, especially their master. Li Qiye’s answer seemed rather disrespectful and unacceptable. An exception would be if he was a vagabond and didn’t have a sect or a master.

The duo didn’t think that this was likely. After all, someone with his attainment should have a master. This applied to vagabonds as well; someone must have taught them.

The problem was that Li Qiye’s movements didn’t give any clue about his background. Both were knowledgeable enough. They wouldn’t dare to say that they knew every single art in the world.

However, they could definitely notice clues from most techniques. This wasn’t the case here.

In reality, they weren’t the only ones thinking about Li Qiye’s background.

“Hmm, a dao lord's lineage or is he the descendant of an ancient emperor?” One of them asked.

It was clear that he didn’t come from Sea Emperor or Nine-wheel. As for sects such as Sword Temple and Virtuous School? Their relationship wasn’t close enough.

“Maybe it’s Cloud Dream Lake?” Someone thought about the reception Li Qiye eventually got at the lake.

“I don’t think so, his methods have nothing to do with Cloud Dream Lake.” An erudite ancestor pondered for a bit before shaking his head.

Since the duo was lost in thoughts, Li Qiye broke the silence and said: “Alright, that’s enough warming up, it’s time to play for real now.”

The duo exchanged glances and took a deep breath.

“I don’t care what sect you’re from. What you’re doing is awfully unwise. Only death awaits you even if you get through us.” Void maintained a strong attitude.

The duo was fully aware of Li Qiye’s power but they couldn’t back down as rulers regardless of the circumstances.

“Even the arrival of another overlord can’t change the tides.” Peace Ocean added: “Leave and we’ll drop this issue. Refrain from being suicidal.”

Some listeners noticed something. Someone speculated: “Is Vastsea Paragon here too?”

“Sounds like it.” His friend became emotional.

This meant that both Vastsea Paragon and Earthraiser Vajra were present. Thus, Everlasting Sword God alone wouldn't be able to change anything.

That's why even if Li Qiye was strong enough to defeat the two prodigies, he would still be killed by the two overlords later. No one in the world could take them on.

Moreover, they also thought that Peace Ocean was being quite generous and polite to let Li Qiye go on top of erasing their previous feud. It showed a little weakness and fear on his part.

"Too late to leave when I'm here already. Plus, Myriad Era already has a master. It does not belong to you." Li Qiye said.

"So domineering." People couldn't believe how Li Qiye was keeping this up when Peace Ocean had just revealed their second ace card - Vastsea Paragon.

Chapter 4215: Light of the Worlds

The crowd was stirred by Li Qiye's determination to go against Nine-wheel and Sea Emperor.

Moreover, they were also tempted by Myriad Era. This was unavoidable due to the history of the heavenly swords.

Sword Sea Dao Lord became unbeatable due to Vastsea and created an eternal kingdom. Thus, if they were to obtain Myriad Era, perhaps they could enjoy a similar path.

This was doubly true for the lineages without one. Myriad Era could turn them into a behemoth just like Sea Emperor.

Realizing this fantasy required disruption from Li Qiye. Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel would never give anyone else a chance. This was obvious since they sent their strongest cultivators here.

However, a monster like Li Qiye could potentially shake the situation enough for openings to be available. Maybe they would have a chance to see or even seize the sword then.

"It's going to be a great battle." One spectator said.

A few wanted to fan the flames but hesitated since they were afraid of the behemoths.

"Fine, till death then!" Void shouted furiously at Li Qiye.

Peace Ocean clearly tried to de-escalate the situation prior but Li Qiye kept on pushing the issue. Thus, he couldn't show weakness for the second time.

They and their sects weren't afraid of trouble. Plus, their overlords were present as well.

"Your insistence will force us to speak with the blade." Peace Ocean said.

Throwing away previous feuds was already Sea Emperor's biggest concession. They had never done something like this before.

Alas, Li Qiye refused to accept this gesture so it was time to fight.

"Come." Li Qiye said flatly.

His frivolous and indifferent attitude vexed the duo. He was treating them like thin air despite their current status and authority.

“There is no going back then!” Peace Ocean uttered coldly with a murderous glint in his eyes.

Li Qiye has broken all pretenses with Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel. There was no need to hide their bloodthirst any longer.

“Sure thing.” Li Qiye said.

“Let’s get started then!” Void lost his cool and summoned a treasure.

“Boom!” A colorful dao lord flame had a transcending presence. It was as if a dao lord was here in person.

“Damn!” Thus, the crowd shouted in horror, unable to handle the pressure from its aura. Some became paralyzed on the ground and couldn’t move.

“This... this is a patrimony weapon!” An expert calmed down and shouted.

Everyone saw a treasure resembling a scroll or a seal floating above Void. The flames oozing from it varied in colors, capable of engulfing all of Eight Desolaces in the blink of an eye. The world seemed to be spinning and adhering to its whim.

A dao lord must have spent everything they got in the creation of this treasure - untold effort and immense power.

“Light of the Worlds, the patrimony weapon of Nine-wheel Dao Lord.” An old ancestor gasped after seeing this.

“A patrimony weapon is actually before us.” A youth murmured.

“So Nine-wheel has one...” Another peer said.

“It’s not surprising, they did have four dao lords. It’s likely that one would leave a patrimony weapon behind.” A big shot said.

“Because Nine-wheel Dao Lord is rumored to be just as brilliant as Sword Sea Dao Lord, it might be normal for him to leave behind a patrimony weapon. He might have crafted something better for himself.” An ancient ancestor appeared and joined the conversation.

“Patrimony weapons are far more potent than regular dao lord weapons.” Everyone became envious of Void.

After all, not all dao lord lineages had a patrimony weapon.

“He’s the youngest sect master in their history, being able to control a patrimony weapon is a testament to his power and talent.” One expert said.

Patrimony weapons were also made by dao lords. The key difference was their rarity. Dao lords could craft dozens of weapons in their lifetime. However, they would normally only have one patrimony weapon since it required an absurd amount of resources and effort.

They normally left behind regular weapons for their sect and clan. This wasn't the case for the patrimony weapons. Only a few dao lords would actually do so. Perhaps they found something stronger or it might be due to other reasons.

Though Nine-wheel didn't have a heavenly sword, it at least had a patrimony weapon. Nine-wheel Dao Lord was a sky spirit, the first dao lord after Azure Ancestor.

Due to his incredible skill and legends, future masters believed that he had started crafting a paragon artifact, hence the abandonment of this patrimony weapon.

It was surprising to see Void possessing the patrimony weapon. Though he was the current sect master, he wasn't the strongest member there. Many ancestors from Nine-wheel were more capable. Thus, it showed his status in the sect and future potential.

Normally, those at the myriad-form realm would be able to control dao lord weapons which were classified at the heaven level. This wasn't the case for patrimony weapons.

They exceeded the heaven level and had a higher requirement for their users. It seemed that Void met the criteria for this weapon. Both the young and old were impressed by this revelation.

Chapter 4216: Vastsea Heavenly Sword

Light of the Worlds was the name of this weapon. Its flame-like rays horrified spectators and left them weak in the knees.

"I wonder if Void Saint Child can perform the three strikes." An expert stared at the weapon and quietly asked.

"Using them is immensely difficult." An emotional ancestor replied.

"That would make him unbeatable, it's highly unlikely." An old king had a serious expression.

Others exchanged glances while thinking about these powerful moves only available to patrimony weapons.

Rumor has it that they contained the full power of a dao lord. Of course, this was a mere estimate by regular cultivators - an indication of how terrifying the three strikes were.

They included Comprehension, Mastery, and Extinction. Alas, using them was easier said than done.

It required the approval of the weapon itself on top of possessing enough cultivation to fuel the attack. Most importantly, the user needed to understand its creator's dao as well.

Thus, many geniuses were able to use the weapons but couldn't actually perform the three strikes.

With the weapon floating above him, it looked as if he was the one exuding the dao lord aura. The light added a layer of protection and empowerment, making him look invincible. A hand wave from him could massacre ten thousand cultivators right away.

This impressive appearance of his earned him admiration from spectators. Only a selected few had the privilege of being so powerful at his age. In fact, only Peace Ocean rivaled him on the continent.

“Clank!” Peace Ocean unsheathed his swords and forced all others to hymn in resonance, whether it be the swords belonging to the cultivators and beasts or the ones still hidden in the ocean.

They lit up radiantly with rays shooting in the direction of his own.

“Vastsea!” A big shot was more shocked to see the blade than Light of the Worlds.

“That’s Vastsea!?!” Those nearby shouted in astonishment while feeling the same way.

“Yes, that is Vastsea, a heavenly sword.” A great master carefully gazed at the sword and confirmed.

The emotional crowd became immersed in this rare experience - being in the presence of a heavenly sword.

This was one of the two heavenly swords currently in the possession of Sea Emperor. It was the only lineage in Sword Continent to have two heavenly sword legacies for many eras now.

Words couldn’t describe the current shock coursing through everyone’s mind.

The resplendent weapon appeared to be containing a vast ocean, not just any ocean but one containing countless swords and sword intents. Everyone could sense the various embedded dao - the righteous path, the murderous path, and many other wondrous dao....

“To be able to see a heavenly sword in my lifetime...” One expert trembled with excitement.

“If only I get to touch it for a little bit...” A youth wanted to come closer.

For the common men, just dao lord weapons alone were supreme. Patrimony weapons were even more unreachable. Heavenly Swords? Even the top masters never had a chance to touch them. Therefore, the excitement in the air was palpable.

“This world is so unfair...” A timeworn ancestor said sentimentally.

Though these two were certainly strong, the big shots from the last generation were still stronger than them. For example, ancestors from Virtuous School or Sword Temple.

They definitely had access to dao lord weapons but not the next two levels. In fact, the two sword saints didn’t have patrimony weapons, let alone a heavenly sword.

As for the youth, this was beyond their wildest fantasy - something they didn’t even dare to dream about.

“Why does he have Vastsea?” One youth asked.

Though Sea Emperor had two heavenly swords, this didn’t mean the king was qualified to wield one over the ancient ancestors.

“It looks like the upper echelon of Sea Emperor wishes to groom him to be their next dao lord.” One ancestor suggested.

Others thought about it and found this logical.

“Now, are you sure you want to keep on using that sword?” Peace Ocean became the master of the swords while wielding Vastsea, capable of delivering judgment to anyone. He actually became calmer and nobler in this state, no longer expressing anger and aggressiveness.

All eyes were on Li Qiye and his ordinary sword right now. It looked rather ugly and was completely overshadowed by Vastsea and Light of the Worlds.

They were certain that it would be cut into two pieces upon the first blow with Vastsea. It wasn't qualified to be muttered in the same sentence. Thus, people wanted him to change weapons.

“Take out a dao lord weapon.” One cultivator advised.

“Yes, that sword will break right away, you won't be able to compete.” Another hurriedly added.

“It's not like you don't have better swords, don't stick to this one.” A third jumped in.

It wasn't difficult for Li Qiye to summon a far better weapon in the slightest. They advised him not out of sympathy either. It's just that the fight would not be worth watching with him using that crappy sword.

Chapter 4217: Void Crush

Both Vastsea and Light of the Worlds were top treasures. On the other hand, Li Qiye had a sword meant for regular cultivators, clearly no match for its opponents.

The crowd attempted to get Li Qiye to change his mind in order to have a real fight. Alas, he ignored all of them and waved his sword playfully with a smile: “This is enough, it's not like I'm trying to kill a god or an immortal.”

It became hard for people to not take Li Qiye seriously regardless of the ludicrousness of his statements. They have grown used to both his tone and his success.

“Are you sure?” Peace Ocean asked again.

“Of course.” Li Qiye looked as nonchalant as can be.

Peace Ocean and Void exchanged glances and appeared rather austere. They weren't fools and despite their anger earlier, they have calmed down enough to consider the situation.

Both of them had top weapons even when taking all of Eight Desolaces into account. No one would ever use a normal sword to go against them. This was akin to throwing an egg at a rock but their opponent actually chose to do so without any hesitation.

There were a few possibilities. First, he must be far stronger than them, being in an unreachable cultivation realm right now. Otherwise, he has to be a madman.

Alas, was Li Qiye crazy? No. The guy was arrogant and overbearing but absolutely not mad.

Thus, the answer left them in shock. Unfortunately, they were riding a tiger and couldn't get down. Accepting defeat was not an option regardless of the circumstances.

To concede without actually fighting would ruin their personal and sect's reputation. They would no longer be qualified to lead their sect after doing something so disgraceful.

“Incredible.” Void laughed and gathered the courage to say: “We wish to see what you can do then.”

“Blades do not have eyes, leave death up to fate.” Peace Ocean said gravely.

The duo was ready to fight to the death in order to uphold their dignity and prestige. They surrounded Li Qiye with Peace Ocean at the front and Void in the back.

The crowd watched with bated breath, aware that a storm was coming.

“Who is going to win?” One youth asked.

People thought about it and none had a confident answer.

“Common sense says that Li Qiye is a dead man. His cultivation and weapon are clearly inferior.” One ancestor took a deep breath and broke the silence.

Many agreed with this safe speculation. Li Qiye was a clear underdog on paper.

“The problem is, using common sense to gauge Li Qiye is foolish.” He added after a brief pause.

Others also agreed with the second line. Li Qiye had repeatedly destroyed conventional wisdom and logic with such ease. Would he be able to do it again in this battle?

“Just wait, we’ll find out soon enough.” An old school master said.

The outcome of this battle remained unknown. Anything could happen as the spectators’ eyes widened, not wanting to miss a second.

“Excuse me then.” Peace Ocean uttered each word with malice.

Listeners couldn’t help but shudder after feeling his murderous intent. Each word shot in their heart like an arrow.

“We’ll go first.” Void smiled.

“Yes, go first or you won’t have a chance to attack.” Li Qiye said.

The duo didn’t become angry this time since they were completely focused.

“Void Crush!” Void chanted while forming a mudra to perform a top technique. He empowered the treasure floating above him.

“Buzz.” Light of the Worlds vibrated once, forcing all realms to vibrate as well. At this moment, all worlds became subjected to the treasure’s control.

Cultivators nearby became immobilized. Space seemed to have congealed and sealed everyone within. They couldn’t lift a single finger and became frightened.

The treasure then sent out sparkling and translucent rays, nearly indiscernible due to their speed.

The undetectable nature of the rays confused the spectators. They suddenly saw Li Qiye being dismembered. All of his limbs separated from the torso.

Chapter 4218: Crumbled

Void Crush severed the spatial fabrics around Li Qiye along with his body. Though he was still standing there, the various body parts had been removed from each other. There was no way to block this swift attack.

The crowd was horrified by the effectiveness of this attack. They knew that it contained mysteries and profundities regarding the spatial affinity. Even some ancestors here would be dead before they could react.

“Such power!” Someone shouted.

“This is spatial manipulation. The fabrics of space severed themselves, not cut by an external force. Dozens of coordinates shifted in accordance to Void Saint Child’s will.” A big shot shook her head.

The experts understood the significance of this. Anyone caught in the spatial shift would be cut apart right away. That’s why Li Qiye still seemed to be standing. It’s just that his body was divided into different dimensions at this point.

“Boom!” Peace Ocean immediately made his move. Sword energies gathered at the tip of Vastsea before he thrust it forward. A beam capable of piercing three thousand worlds and time itself shot forward and penetrated Li Qiye’s chest. Distance and time no longer mattered before this attack.

“Whoa!” Spectators shuddered as a result since they felt the immensity of this attack despite not being the target.

Its sword intent pricked them by the throat and the chest, causing them to scream in pain. In fact, some actually bled profusely from these spots.

The thrust contained the myriad sword dao; all pierced through Li Qiye at the same time. This was an inescapable judgment of death.

“Vastsea...” An ancestor gasped. No merit laws and treasures could stop the power of this heavenly sword.

Void’s Void Crush separated Li Qiye’s body while Peace Ocean’s thrust pierced his chest. Both attacks were brilliant and unavoidable.

People were still waiting to see Li Qiye’s heaven-defying method. Alas, this seemed to be the end of him. This abrupt development left them dizzy because Li Qiye had performed numerous miracles in the past.

Unfortunately, he had no chance to resist this time around and was as helpless as a fish on the chopping board.

“This is how it ends?” A cultivator murmured, thinking that Li Qiye was dead.

“I didn’t expect this at all...” A fan of Li Qiye didn’t know what to do.

“He asked for it by using a broken sword against those two, idiot.” A youth sneered and felt superior to Li Qiye: “Just a young master can’t compare to real geniuses.”

Various emotions and thoughts surfaced in the audience. The duo themselves stared at each other, thinking that it couldn’t be this simple.

“Mmm, it’s over, time to leave.” A last-gen member begrudgingly said.

Since Li Qiye was dead, no one else had a chance of seizing Myriad Era from the two behemoths now.

Others became pessimistic and started dispersing. Only a few stuck around and maintained their original opinion, not giving up on Li Qiye just yet.

“Wait, something’s happening!” One of them shouted.

He saw Li Qiye’s hand with the sword moving a bit despite being separated from the rest of his body. At first, it moved like the directionless hand of a blind man before suddenly thrusting forward.

Strangely enough, the thrust didn’t aim at the duo but rather, his own torso.

“What is he doing?!” The crowd turned around and saw this.

They thought that he would do something incredible to reverse the situation. Alas, he somehow tried to pierce his own body.

“Shit!” Peace Ocean and Void were strong enough to have an instinctive awareness of danger.

Peace Ocean immediately pulled his sword back and raised it horizontally in front of him, sealing all dimensions around him. Unfortunately, this was still just a tiny bit too late.

As for Void, he traveled through the dimensions in a patternless and unpredictable manner, utilizing his various spatial leaping techniques. Alas, he was also too slow just like the king.

“Splash!” Blood splashed everywhere.

Chapter 4219: Which Spatial Technique?

The bizarre thing was that the blood didn’t gush from Li Qiye’s torso but rather, his enemies.

Though Peace Ocean and Void were far enough away, the thrust still injured them. The sword should have penetrated Li Qiye’s body but somehow, the tip appeared before both Void and Peace Ocean’s chest.

Fortunately, due to their fast reaction time, it wasn’t a full penetration and only left a deep wound with blood gushing out.

This development left the spectators bewildered and lost. The duo’s moves did connect with Li Qiye and should have killed him.

However, he somehow reversed the situation by injuring the enemies via piercing his own body? This was simply unimaginable and illogical.

“What the hell did he do?” Someone shouted.

“How can this be? More sorcery from Li Qiye!” A youth racked his brain and couldn’t come up with an answer.

“Li Qiye has never let us down before, still the son of miracles.” One ancestor commented.

His fans had become disappointed after seeing him fall to the void and sword thrust. Now, this reversal successfully invigorated them.

“Space Reversal?” Void was aghast and blurted out: “No, Space Physique. No, that can’t be either, Space Leap? Time Reversal... No, your cultivation isn’t at this level!”

Many experts have never heard of these names before, let alone understanding them. Nonetheless, they sounded quite impressive and should be top merit laws and secret arts.

“Decent knowledge, albeit superficial. I suppose you have indeed learned from the six wheels.” Li Qiye smiled.

His head was still separated from his body but it didn’t affect him in the slightest.

“This is impossible!” Void shouted. Li Qiye was clearly struck by his technique, evident by his current separated state.

Such spatial mastery was above Li Qiye’s current cultivation. Even their strongest ancestor, Earthraiser Vajra, might not have these abilities.

“Indeed, my cultivation is too low. Isn’t it miraculous?” Li Qiye chuckled.

Void had no idea that the new scriptures came into being thanks to Li Qiye. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that he was the creator of the six wheels.

Thus, this Void Wheel of his looked like child’s play in Li Qiye’s eyes.

“Why is he doing fine? Look at his limbs...” Many cultivators were surprised that Li Qiye could still speak.

“What else is there to say? Li Qiye simply defies logic.” Someone commented.

“All of those spatial techniques...” A big shot who was adept in spatial manipulation thought about it and said: “Hmm, looks like Li Qiye has learned something comparable to the six wheels.”

Everyone had different thoughts about Li Qiye’s current situation.

“The young noble’s cultivation is so strange, both strong and weak.” Xu Yiyun asked.

“It’s not that.” A’zhi shook his head: “It’s dependent on his wish. If he wants to go all-out, he’ll be unstoppable. Otherwise, he’s as weak as a scholar who can’t catch a chicken.”

“That’s a thing?” Yiyun found this surprising because this seemed to be different from everyone else’s cultivation.

“It’s beyond our understanding. I’m positive that he can become invincible though, at least from what I’ve observed so far.” A’zhi said softly.

The girls didn’t quite understand how he could shift his perceived cultivation and power at will. There must be logic in this but unfortunately, this was above their comprehension.

“Alright, time for me to return the favor.” Li Qiye smiled and successfully intimidated the duo.

Meanwhile, everyone else watched with bated breath.

They still assumed that he would remove the sword from his body and show them a supreme sword art. However, he betrayed expectations by actually thrusting the sword deeper into his body.

They became slack-jawed because he seemed insistent on destroying himself.

Alas, the tip of his sword suddenly appeared half-an-inch away from both Peace Ocean and Void's throat. Its coldness made them feel pain.

Nonetheless, they were top geniuses and reacted swiftly. Peace Ocean performed a movement technique and leaped backward in an arc, moving a million miles in the blink of an eye.

Void was even more impressive with his spatial steps. He flashed into nothingness and traveled across numerous dimensions.

Their effort was not rewarded. The sword tip somehow kept up with them and was still half-an-inch away.

Chapter 4220: Pierced

This technique seemed rather simple - just a straight thrust into the throat. There was no transformation and variation yet still unstoppable and unavoidable.

The impeccable movement of Peace Ocean and spatial steps of Void couldn't deliver them away from the sword. It maintained the same distance from their throat regardless of their attempt.

The same thing would apply to the top evasive techniques in history, let alone two young cultivators.

As a result, the crowd's astonishment only grew with time.

"Which sword art is this?" No one had an idea about the origin of Li Qiye's attack.

For the swordmasters here, they believed that even the most profound sword laws could be solved. This didn't seem to be the case.

It had nothing to do with the duo's incapability. The sword simply stuck to them like maggots on bones.

"How did he do it?" A top master had no words to describe the level of the attack.

"Distance doesn't matter." A big shot elaborated: "This contains both the mysteries of the sword and space-time affinities. Those capable of fusing these affinities are rare in Sword Continent, let alone a youth."

Some spectators instinctively touched their throat while watching the inescapable blade, thinking that it could cut them down whenever as well.

Meanwhile, Void and Peace Ocean continued doing everything they could to run away.

"Drown the Heaven!" Peace Ocean roared and Vastsea became resplendent with lightning bolts and sword energies.

Waves began rushing up in the air, one higher than the previous. This created a region of hell where no living beings could live. Time and space crumbled as well; even gods and devils would be decapitated.

He focused on trying to take down Li Qiye's blade. After bright flashes, fiery sparks shot out like meteors in a magnificent yet frightening display.

Keep in mind that it was Vastsea versus a regular sword. The latter somehow managed to survive the waves without breaking.

"Ridiculous!" Jaws dropped to the ground after seeing this.

"That sword is withstanding Vastsea! This can't be happening!" Many had no answer for this.

Everyone knew the power of heavenly swords. Even supreme treasures couldn't stop them, let alone Li Qiye's current weapon.

"That thing can stop Vastsea?" Ning Zhu and Xu Yiyun were shaken as well. Their swords were top treasures but would still be beaten by Vastsea, eventually being cut to pieces.

"A peerless sword dao, virtually indestructible." Tie Jian said softly.

"Yes, it's not an issue of swords. That is no longer a sword." A'zhi nodded.

Tie Jian and A'zhi have reached a level high enough to see some clues. It had nothing to do with the regular sword; Li Qiye's sword dao was the key point here, capable of chasing the duo while withstanding the barrage of a heavenly sword.

"Myriad Accumulation!" Void eventually gave up on running. He placed his palms together to form a mudra.

Light of the World appeared in front of his chest and released a blinding radiance. Worlds and dimensions came together within the half-an-inch between his throat and the sword.

Three thousand worlds and the yin-yang affinities created an unsurpassable space barrier. Thus, in order to get to Void, Li Qiye's sword must travel through all these worlds and dimensions.

Void, once again, proved himself to be a master of spatial manipulation. His skill has surpassed many ancestors from the last generation.

"Boom!" This barrier was still not enough to stop Li Qiye's attack.

The blade pierced through three thousand worlds and all the dimensions. It finally stopped playing around and cut his neck, causing blood to gush and the youth to fall on the ground.

On the other side, the radiance of Vastsea was as destructive as ever, nearly flipping the world over. Peace Ocean mustered all of his strength for a last-ditch attempt.

"Ah!" He managed to push the blade downward, diverting the thrust into his chest instead of his throat.

With just one effortless move from Li Qiye, Void's fate became unknown while Peace Ocean had a bloody hole on his chest.