

Emperor 4231

Chapter 4231: Tenth's Battle

The ninth slash was known as Skyles, what about the tenth? Many wanted to see it in person today.

After all, this slash rarely showed up in history. This was absolutely worth waiting for.

"Very well, Tenth. Take this!" Triune didn't waste time and immediately swung his blade.

Murderous energy engulfed the air like a tsunami. The crowd felt their skin being pierced by thousands of needles and cried out in pain.

A red hue took over the sky since the sword god became radiant. People could smell a thick stench of blood and the laments of millions of beings. Perhaps this was the number of victims to the same attack in the past. They were trapped in his blade and could never reincarnate.

This first attack showed that Triune's notoriety was well-deserved.

"How many people have been killed by him?" An expert said with fear.

People thought that he was indeed frightening just like the legends. No wonder why others would prefer to offend the other ancient ancestors instead of him.

"Perish!" Tenth calmly unleashed a horizontal slash, decapitating everything in its path.

"The seventh slash, godless!" Spectators roared after seeing this.

Tenth started with the seventh slash, a testament to how serious he was taking this fight.

Both of them were merciless killers and didn't hold back in the slightest. Murderous energies engulfed the sky.

The world shook violently as waterfalls of energy shot everywhere. It was as if they were trying to destroy the realm.

"Again!" Triune slashed again, wanting to drown Tenth with overwhelming power. Space was being crushed into smithereens.

"Earthless!" Tenth roared; he seemed to be in high morale as he directly stopped the slash.

It became obvious that Tenth has grown strong enough to contend against the ancient ancestors.

Meanwhile, the other fights were reaching the climax as well.

"Boom!" Earthslope Ancestor and Poplar Paragon fought at the bottom of the sea. The water around them had evaporated.

On the other side, Lu Qi fought evenly against Sword God Jialun. A curtain of sword rays surrounded them and stopped anyone else from coming closer.

Terra Sword Saint and Steelfeather Sword God took it upward. They looked like immortals soaring in the air and unleashing their sword techniques - truly a beautiful scene.

As for Nine-sun Sword Saint and Golden Cymbals Ancestor, this was a contest of pure strength. The sword saint's nine suns pushed upward against the suppressive cymbals.

Spectators had a hard time keeping up with the multiple battlegrounds and became dizzy.

It seemed that these fights wouldn't end in a short time since the combatants were evenly matched.

In this crucial moment, Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra suddenly stood up.

"Boom!" Their auras swept through the nine firmaments and could crush everything like dried branches.

Numerous spectators fell to the ground, unable to get up. "The overlords are joining!" They shouted in horror.

In reality, they had only activated their auras and didn't attack. Even the ancient ancestors and their opponents were affected, slowing down as a result. They leaped backward and quit fighting. The area quieted down right away.

"Fellow Daoist Li, there is no point in them fighting, you're the one who wants the sword." Vastsea Venerable said.

Sword God Jialun and his allies returned to their position. Terra Sword Saint and the others couldn't give chase and stopped as well.

Most had a hard time breathing normally due to the pressure emanating from the two overlords. Some kept their head lowered, not daring to look straight at them.

"Seeing so many old friends should be a joyous moment. Unfortunately, it seems like we have to fight." Earthraiser Vajra said.

"Seems so." Li Qiye chuckled.

The crowd listened with full attention, thinking that Li Qiye was ready to challenge the two overlords alone.

"Our old bones can't handle another fight, it would be best if we stop here." Vastsea Venerable said.

"That's fine, you all just need to leave." Li Qiye replied.

The members of the two behemoths glared at Li Qiye. Backing down was too humiliating, akin to a stray dog without a master.

"You insist on being imperious, Fellow Daoist. I don't think it'll go as you wish." Earthraiser Vajra replied.

"Some refuse to give up before seeing the coffin, this makes fighting inevitable." Li Qiye retorted.

"You're leaving us no choice." Vastsea Venerable's tone became serious.

Listeners thought that the fight was finally about to begin. Even the venerable was dropping his polite tone.

"Brother Vastsea, I'll be your sparring partner instead." A different person interjected.

An old man in gray appeared behind Li Qiye. He wore a round hat with a veil in front on top of using a stealth technique to hide his appearance, rendering heavenly gazes useless.

Chapter 4232: A'zhi's Identity

The old man was rather conspicuous; no one would give him a second glance. It was surprising to see him stepping up to challenge Vastsea Venerable.

Though the five overlords never had an internal ranking, many speculated that the strongest was either War God or the venerable. Either way, he was not one to be trifled with.

Even Terra and Nine-sun Sword Saint were not qualified to challenge him, let alone an unknown cultivator. Thus, the crowd thought that this old man was courting death. Where did he get the confidence to challenge the venerable?

"Li Qiye has so many followers, this guy even dares to challenge Vastsea Venerable." An expert murmured.

The old man was none other than the mysterious A'zhi.

The venerable showed no sign of anger and became sentimental instead: "Brother Hallowed, you must join this mess as well? Hallowed City has always been neutral and uninvolved in the past."

This revelation stunned the crowd.

"Ah, can't hide it from you, Brother Vastsea." A'zhi said and took off his hat, revealing his true appearance. [1]

A'zhi had a young face despite his gray hair, looking both friendly and mysterious. Others found him to be extraordinary right away. This was a stark contrast to his form earlier.

"Hallowed City Lord..." Spectators murmured.

They regained their wits and started talking among themselves. Hallowed City was one of the strongest lineages in Sword Continent. Its lord was renowned and mighty as well.

He was considered the strongest when not counting the five overlords. No one refuted this, not even the overlords.

Other ancient ancestors have been praised in a similar manner before, such as Sword God Jialun or Poplar Paragon...

However, all of them seemed to be missing a little something compared to Hallowed City Lord.

"Goddamn..." Crimsondeath Monarch and his allies were astounded.

They have been taught by A'zhi previously. They knew that the guy was extremely strong, just not his actual ceiling. Who would have thought that they were hanging out with the lord of Hallowed?

It became obvious why A'zhi's teaching was so effective. They were learning from a true master.

"We're so lucky." One of them said, never expecting such luck before.

Normally, characters like them didn't have the luck to be in the city lord's presence. Now, they were actually taught by him thanks to Li Qiye.

"Why would Hallowed City Lord work for Li Qiye?" Someone calmed down and brought up this point.

"You're right, what happened between them?" Others had no answer. Hallowed City Lord was not a man who needed money.

"I'm afraid this isn't the right occasion for you to join the fun." Earthraiser Vajra said: "It's against your city's creed for you to be the dao protector of Fellow Daoist Li."

Listeners exchanged glances right away.

"Ah, so is Hallowed City Lord acting as Li Qiye's dao protector? Does he want to become a dao lord?" One expert asked.

This was the only explanation for the lord to be around Li Qiye.

"One should venture out and experience many things in life." The city lord smiled and said: "Of course, Sword Continent will be in a better state if you two would be kind enough to yield."

"Brother Hallowed, this is a serious issue. The existence of this sword can start a war after one wrong move." Vastsea responded.

This wasn't incorrect since if the matter of Myriad Era didn't have a satisfactory conclusion here, it might actually start a bloody competition.

"That's too early to say, but your sect already has two heavenly swords. Is there a need to get a third?" Hallowed answered.

The two overlords exchanged glances, aware that Hallowed City Lord wasn't going to back down.

"Your sword dao is flawless but I don't think you alone can make decisions here." Vastsea Venerable said.

"Then count me in. Being able to fight an overlord is the blessing of a lifetime." Tie Jian appeared next to the city lord; his voice was rather charismatic.

"Another?" This was a surprising development for the crowd.

"He has to be another big shot, right?" One of them asked.

"I don't recognize him, I have no idea who he is." Someone nearby shook her head.

This was the case for the mass. They simply didn't know who Tie Jian was.

"Young Ancestor." The sect master of Daoist Sword Ground actually recognized him and bowed deeply.

"An ancestor?" Others became startled.

"I left the sword ground years ago, I'm not a member of your sect." Tie Jian's attitude was rather strange.

Ling Jian's mouth opened but no words came out. He eventually let out a sigh and kept quiet.

"I remember the day vividly when I visited the sword ground, you were only eighteen yet still sparred with War God." The vajra spoke: "He said that your cultivation would certainly surpass him in the future."

Listeners couldn't believe it. This guy fought against War God when he was only eighteen?

"I've let First Brother down, my cultivation is not a match for his." Tie Jian took a deep breath and said.

"Though you left the sword ground, he still gave you his legacy before death." Vastsea added.

"What?!" Some gasped and became emotional.

War God chose to leave his legacy to someone who had left the sect? Just how much hope did he place in Tie Jian?

Ling Jian himself knew very little about Tie Jian, only that the guy was the most talented during that era, not War God. Keep in mind that War God was a supreme genius back then yet Tie Jian was still one level higher?

Chapter 4233: Challenging Vastsea Venerable

The bright star of the sword ground, Tie Jian, suddenly decided to leave one day. The reason remained unknown even for the sect members, let alone outsiders.

Ling Jian didn't know the reason why either and only heard speculations from the seniors and ancestors. One stated that he didn't share the same ideology as War God or the sect back then.

War and battle were essential to their creed once. However, after the initial decline, they undertook a more passive and isolating approach. On the other hand, Tie Jian wanted to stick to their principles, resulting in conflicts between him and the upper echelon.

Another rumor took it in a different direction, that he left with heavy responsibilities. This was supported by the fact that he left with other sect members, not alone.

Keep in mind that when cultivators leave their sect, their cultivation and what they've learned would be taken away. This wasn't the case here. In other words, the purpose of his departure might be to leave behind seeds for the sword ground.

After all, the warlike history of the sect had created numerous enemies that would love to kick them while they were down.

Thus, this served as a plan for the worst-case scenario. In the event of destruction for the sword ground, at least Tie Jian and his men would still be alive to carry on the torch.

Regardless of the reason, Tie Jian never showed up again after leaving. The world forgot about this great genius. No sign of him was left in the sword ground either - no plaque or memorial tablet.

Therefore, his appearance surprised everyone including Sectmaster Ling Jian.

"Are we going to finally see the overlords in action?" One spectator said softly.

“Fellow Daoists, you two are respected masters in our continent. Unfortunately, I’m afraid you still won’t be able to change the tides today.” Vastsea Venerable shook his head.

Though the words were casual, they still encompassed his confidence in winning against Tie Jian and Hallowed City Lord.

“The overlords are still one level higher.” A high elder sentimentally commented.

Tie Jian might have obtained the legacy of War God and Hallowed City Lord was a renowned master. Alas, they were still viewed as the underdogs.

“Men are stubborn at heart.” Tie Jian said: “Hope is always there until the very last second.” With that, he unsheathed his sword.

“Clank!” His sword caused the other blades nearby to resonate and vibrate.

It exuded light waves. They weren’t overly bright but once others were illuminated, they felt their battle spirit surging. Dying in battle felt just fine in this moment.

Runes manifested into reality along with loud explosions. One could hear war horns before the final battle.

“War God Heavenly Sword!” Even Earthraiser Vajra was shocked to see this sword.

“...” Ling Jian couldn’t believe it; everyone else felt the same way.

“War God is back!” He shouted, not expecting to see the sword in his lifetime.

“Congratulations to you and your sect, Fellow Daoist. The heavenly sword has returned.” The venerable stared at the sword and said.

“So the rumors were true, the sword ground really lost it before.” An expert in the crowd brought this up.

Daoist Sword Ground once dominated the world after obtaining the heavenly sword and its dao. Though some of its future disciples made incredible progress with this dao, the sword stopped appearing in public.

Therefore, some outsiders believed that they had lost the sword during the era of Sword God, not that their later-gen disciples couldn’t control it.

The sword ground never confirmed nor denied this rumor. Only the upper echelon of the sect knew the truth. For example, Ling Jian.

He was aware that the sword has been missing for millions of years. Their elites for generations have searched for it. This might also be the reason why Tie Jian left the sect.

Who would have thought that he would actually find it? In reality, Li Qiye gifted him the sword after obtaining it from Black Tides.

“Thank you.” Tie Jian calmly responded: “I shall continue my First Brother’s battle today.”

Others exchanged glances after hearing this. It was said that the battle between the overlords was the reason for War God's death. Was Tie Jian talking about avenging his senior brother?

"If you think War God's death has anything to do with that battle, it's best to forget about vengeance. I fought War God, so did Senior Sanqian. But I'm ready for retribution if you insist." The venerable said.

"What?!" The crowd gasped after hearing this.

"The legendary Dao Sanqian was there too?!" Someone blurted.

"Eight Desolaces aren't connected, how did Dao Sanqian get there?" One youth asked.

"That only applies to other people, not Dao Sanqian." A big shot turned pale while talking about this legendary figure.

Though Dao Sanqian was from Sky Border, everyone in Sword Continent was still afraid of him.

"Good." Tie Jian accepted.

"Then we don't need to waste more words." The venerable said: "My incapable self would like to witness your peerless sword techniques. Would you two come together or one at a time?"

"That's an overlord for you." A spectating big shot said.

The calmness in his voice didn't stop the words from slamming into the listeners' heart. He had absolute confidence in his power and was ready to fight alone.

His two potential opponents glanced at each other. Hallowed City Lord then spoke: "You have created the unstoppable Torrential Rain Blade while we merely follow the paths of the wise sages, and are doing a mediocre job at that. Thus, we'll learn from you together."

They knew that the chance of winning alone was rather low. It wasn't the time to care about their personal reputation.

This had nothing to do with supporting Li Qiye either. After reaching this level, they wanted to test themselves against an overlord.

"Since Brother Vastsea will be preoccupied, would you like to spar, Fellow Daoist Li?" Earthraiser Vajra stepped forward and challenged Li Qiye.

It was obvious that killing Li Qiye would put an end to all resistance. No other sects and cultivators would dare to challenge them for Myriad Era afterward.

The crowd's attention returned to Li Qiye, wondering if he would accept a challenge from an overlord. They certainly wouldn't.

Chapter 4234: Everlasting Sword God

Li Qiye showed no emotional fluctuation in this tough scenario. An overlord was no different than a random passerby in his eyes.

"Earthraiser, it's not time for you to challenge Young Noble Li since we have a score to settle." A pleasant voice answered before Li Qiye, successfully captivating the crowd.

Though they haven't seen the lady, that voice alone penetrated their heart. After the initial shock, the big shots calmed down and thought about this newcomer. Only a few beings were qualified to address the vajra by his title directly.

A woman landed from the sky right in front of Earthraiser Vajra. She wore a simple white dress and didn't have any makeup on.

Despite the dress' simplistic style, it was clearly made by a master artisan - a perfect fit. She wasn't gorgeous nor did she have a powerful aura.

However, her complexion was healthy and vibrant. Her temperament was noble and elegant, completely unpretentious. She seemed as free as the clouds in the sky, able to do whatever she wanted. The vast world couldn't contain or shackle her.

In spite of her ordinary appearance, people couldn't help staring for a long time. They appreciated her just as much as a kingdom-toppling beauty. She was an immaculate piece of art crafted by nature itself.

No one expected the newcomer to be an ordinary-looking woman since she spoke without honorifics.

"Everlasting Sword God!" An old ruler shouted in astonishment after seeing her.

"She-she's Everlasting Sword God?" The youths' eyes widened in disbelief.

"I-I thought Everlasting Sword God was a man." One of them stammered.

"You thought wrong." A senior glared at him.

Most subconsciously assumed that the five overlords consisted of five unbeatable ancestors. In this case, she was still relatively young.

Putting her sex aside, they were also surprised by her lack of divinity and pressure. Everlasting Sword God was known to be an invincible sword user. However, she didn't appear this way.

Lu Qi and the others bowed towards Everlasting Sword God.

"We meet again, Young Noble." She, on the other hand, bowed gracefully towards Li Qiye.

He smiled and slightly nodded. This only served to further confuse the crowd.

A while ago, many guessed that Li Qiye was from Sword Temple, potentially being her successor. This was obviously not the case now.

Everlasting Sword God was none other than Xi Yue who had met Li Qiye back on Crimson Island.

"Long time no see, Miss Xi Yue." Both Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra greeted her.

"Indeed, it is time for debt to be paid." She replied with conviction.

Outsiders exchanged glances. The feuds between the five overlords weren't public knowledge so they became interested after hearing her.

"Competition and strife during the path towards the grand dao are inevitable. We all tried to obtain Myriad Era back then, it wasn't personal." The vajra said.

“Indeed, it should have been a competition based on skills and virtues. However, I’m sure you two know more than anyone how Dao Sanqian got involved.” She retorted.

More information about the previous battle made the crowd shudder. Its outcome was revealed recently - War God’s death; Sun and Moon Lords leaving the cultivation world. Only three remained.

It turned out that others have joined this competition. Dao Sanqian was named to be one of them. This was now confirmed by Everlasting Sword God.

Eight Desolaces were isolated in the absence of a dao lord. However, Dao Sanqian still extended his reach to Sword Continent. What was the secret behind this?

Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra’s expression changed, looking rather awkward as they smiled wryly.

Many realized that perhaps this alliance was forged long ago. Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra most likely teamed up during the previous war and had the upper hand.

The others might not have lost because they were weaker. There were other factors, one being Dao Sanqian.

“Unexpected things happened back then.” Earthraiser coughed.

“I’m sure you two expected all of them.” Everlasting Sword God disagreed.

“It is in the past now, Miss Xi Yue, but if you want revenge, we are ready.” The venerable was more direct. He seemed eager to drop this conversation, not wanting the truths to come out.

“So be it.” Everlasting Sword God was straightforward as well.

“Are you intending on fighting both of us?” Earthraiser Vajra narrowed his eyes.

“Looks like you have understood the mysteries of Everlasting, your cultivation has taken another step forward, how commendable.” The venerable gazed and tried to read her.

“I can’t compare to you, Venerable. You created Torrential Rain on top of knowing Abyss and Vastsea.” She said.

“Torrential Rain is no match for Everlasting Sword Art.” He humbly responded.

“We will find out today.” Her gaze fixated on him, clearly intending on stealing Tie Jian and Hallowed City Lord’s opponent.

“My old bones have been stagnating for years now.” His eyes turned cold: “I wonder how I’ll do against your sword art.”

“Clank!” Xi Yue unsheathed Everlasting. Her aura immediately changed afterward.

It had a clear glow as if time was floating around it. One inch of the blade contained millions and millions of years.

Both the sword and its dao were created by Sword Queen. Some believed that they were extremely close to reaching the level of Myriad Era and its dao.

Chapter 4235: Battle Between Overlords

No one had a good idea whether Everlasting was actually comparable to Myriad Era or otherwise. However, it was clear that when used in conjunction, Everlasting had produced incredible results and meritorious battle feats.

The translucent rays emanating from Everlasting seemed to be in tune with the grand dao. The aura of its user instantly changed as well, becoming a sword god instead of an ordinary woman.

As she stood there, she seemingly fused into the world. As long as the universe existed, so would she. The five elements and mortal coil no longer restrained her.

Her aura was one of elegance, not the oppressive type of immortal energies. Everlasting was indeed the right character to describe her - a being capable of standing on the river of time, unsurpassable by anyone.

She became an observer of history; always present in all events. The crowd understood her title at last.

“Everlasting, a legendary blade.” Vastsea Venerable praised.

“Clank!” He unsheathed his sword, causing clouds and mist to surround him.

“Torrential Rain Blade, personally crafted by him.” An expert said while looking at the divine sword.

It accompanied the venerable across numerous battlefields and made a name for itself. He also created a matching sword law to boost its power.

“Boom!” His twelve fate palaces emerged and released his vitality outward.

Dark clouds took over the sky vault; thunder crackles came next. The entire ocean was being affected by this looming storm.

Spectators were horrified to see such a powerful phenomenon. Everything else seemed as feeble as paper in comparison.

“Rumble!” Fiery shockwaves swept through the air and forced the spectators to run even farther away.

“Why isn’t he using the heavenly swords or their dao?” One youth asked.

“They are undoubtedly strong but for apex existences, they would prefer to use suitable weapons and merit laws. He doesn’t have as much mastery with the heavenly dao as he does his own. There would be too many flaws and openings.” An ancestor explained.

“Yes, using one’s own dao and merit law will be better in the end.” A king nodded in agreement.

“Either way, we will finally get to see the overlords in battle.” Many watched with bated breath.

“Just stay far away, it’s fine if we can’t see. Better that than being killed by stray slashes.” Someone advised because being careless could mean turning into ashes.

Meanwhile, Hallowed City Lord and Tie Jian glanced at each other since Vastsea Venerable was supposed to be their opponent.

“Fellow Daoists, it seems like I have to get through you two first.” Earthraiser Vajra smiled.

In order to get to Li Qiye, he must get through the obstacles first. These two were clearly on Li Qiye’s side.

“Li Qiye is something else, he’s all alone yet he managed to muster a force capable of fighting Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel.” An expert said.

Li Qiye had done the impossible without looking too suicidal. Many powerful existences have joined his side.

“Please give us pointers, Dao Brother.” The two agreed to fight the vajra.

“Good, I haven’t exercised in a long time, let’s have a friendly duel then.” The vajra smiled.

His words were cordial but the glint in his eyes was anything but. He clearly wouldn’t show mercy during the battle.

“Clank!” Hallowed raised his sword and dao runes appeared around it with loud detonations.

Tie Jian was already eager to fight; he looked like a new war god with the blade in his hand - eager for conquest.

“The Boundless Dao.” The vajra roared and became resplendent with massive golden rays. He resembled a scorching sun illuminating the world.

He released his fate palaces as well and let their power roam free. The pressure of thousands of mountains descended on the spectators. Each inch of space was being victimized by an intolerable weight.

“Damn!” Weak cultivators turned pale and were paralyzed on the ground.

“So this is the power of an overlord.” Many were horrified after the vajra revealed his true power. They felt like insects that could be killed with one stomp.

Of course, Hallowed and Tie Jian were far stronger. They had an easy time withstanding this level of pressure.

Chapter 4236: Vajra Wheel

The cultivator seemed to be made of gold after channeling his power. Even his widened eyes were golden.

He chanted and runes appeared around his fate palaces. They flowed beneath his feet and created a runic land encompassing a large region. They had the same golden luster as the rest.

This magnificent spectacle left the crowd in awe. The ocean was no longer there, replaced by a golden land with a great Buddha.

“Earthraiser Vajra.” Some murmured while realizing the reason for his title.

“That’s the Vajra Wheel.” An ancestor understood this technique and said: “His mastery of this wheel has reached a transcending level.”

Vajra was one of the six wheels from a heavenly scripture. Nine-wheel had access to three of them.

Earthraiser had cultivated this technique at a young age so his mastery was impeccable. This allowed him to become one of the five overlords.

“Impressive.” Hallowed City Lord couldn’t help but praise.

“Make your move, Fellow Daoist.” Earthraiser spoke calmly yet each word still instilled suffocating pressure.

“I’m starting!” Tie Jian roared. His sword erupted with boundless ashen light. This light wasn’t powerful sword energy but rather - a surging battle spirit fused with his vitality. The light eventually became a storm that would accompany the next slash.

The ravaging power of this heavenly sword and dao left everyone trembling with fear - a sense of helplessness while standing before a primal beast with its jaws opened.

The activation of the dao and the empowerment of the sword made Tie Jian seem as if he was possessed by a war god. One slash could take down a billion.

The crowd couldn’t be more amazed. Just the dao alone would be impressive enough. In this case, it was both the heavenly sword and its dao together.

“Die!” He unleashed the matchless slash, serving the karmic ties and reincarnation cycles.

The slash circled and entrapped the vajra, wanting to drag him in.

“Vajra Blessing.” Earthraiser chanted quietly and raised his hand. A golden spring materialized in front of him and rushed forward like a tsunami to destroy the blockade.

Tie Jian didn’t relent, truly believing himself to be unbeatable while holding his heavenly sword. He slashed the golden tsunami repeatedly in order to break through.

The crowd took a deep breath. The vajra’s defense held up perfectly against a heavenly sword.

“The Vajra Wheel possesses such mighty defense?” One of them gasped.

“Yes, rumor has it that the other overlords might not be able to get through either.” An ancient big shot said.

“Excuse me.” Hallowed joined the fight as well. His slash resembled the light of a fiery angel with a holy affinity. It struck the golden spring and successfully split in two.

Tie Jian took advantage of this and thrust his heavenly sword through the gap with peerless speed. The target was the vajra’s throat.

“Vajra Flower Pluck!” Earthraiser stopped the tip of the blade with two fingers.

“War Break!” The sword tip suddenly shot out a ray to bypass the block.

“Vajra Finger!” Earthraiser shuddered and leaped backward before flicking the ray. It successfully diverted the attack away from his throat.

“Paramount Holiness!” Hallowed appeared above the vajra and unleashed thousands of rays, wanting to reduce him to mincemeat.

“Vajra Kasaya!” Earthraiser waved his sleeve and blocked the incoming rays.

The trio was extremely fast with their techniques; few spectators could actually keep up. Moreover, most were keeping a far distance due to the destructiveness of the battle.

Earthraiser maintained his composure despite fighting two combatants by himself, proving that he was worthy of being an overlord.

On the other side, Vastsea Venerable and Everlasting Sword God have started as well.

“Lightning Ocean!” Vastsea’s attack was of the lightning affinity in the form of an engulfing ocean.

The lightning bolts inside were as thick as mountain ranges; a rain of swords also poured down from above. This was the ultimate offensive technique.

Chapter 4237: Sword, Come

Everlasting Sword God was trapped in the ocean of lightning. The crowd thought this move could easily destroy a kingdom.

How many cultivators or even sects in Sword Continent could actually withstand it? Most youths didn’t understand the profundities behind the attack but could still sense its power.

Everyone had heard about the five overlords before and how strong they were. Nonetheless, this used to be limited in their imagination until today.

In the past, they respected and feared these cultivators. Now, fear has become the overwhelming emotion.

“Clank!” Everlasting held her sword vertically in front of her chest and activated its power.

Rays of light twisted together and made its user ethereal. Time and space became disorderly; the past and the present suddenly became unclear.

If the past and the present couldn’t be distinguished, the sword god was no longer here. This made it impossible to injure her.

Thus, the lightning bolts and swords from the venerable failed to pierce her since they couldn’t travel back to the past.

“Nice move!” The venerable shouted after seeing this and decided to switch it up.

The ocean of lightning disappeared and was replaced by a tsunami of swords instead. It covered everyone and the crowd became horrified.

However, it just somehow passed through without hurting them, heading for Everlasting Sword God. It had the same illusory nature as the sword god’s current state.

As it came closer to the target, spectators then realized that it wasn’t moving spatially but rather, temporally. They traveled to the past; that’s the only way to take down the sword god.

“Tidal Death!” Vastsea Venerable roared.

“Everlasting Leap!” The sword god raised her sword and cut time itself.

Everything became frozen, including the river of time. Spectators felt that time had come to a stop and they couldn't move.

The severing location was enough to cease the incoming tsunami as well.

In the next second, they regained their freedom and heard loud clanks. They looked over and saw the sword god unleashing a barrage of thrust at the venerable, aiming at his weak spots. The latter retaliated, resulting in a fierce fight.

Both proved their worth as they unleashed the mysteries of the sword dao. Though few spectators could truly understand, everyone still became immersed in their battle and learned from it. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

On the other hand, this region was victimized by the two concurrent battles. Waves shot up and blotted out the sky.

The only one who found this boring was Li Qiye. After a brief moment, he yawned and said: “Have fun, I'll be grabbing the sword.”

The others were too preoccupied with their fight to pay attention to him. He walked in the air, completely unaffected by the rampant sword energies.

“What is he doing?” Nonetheless, some spectators still noticed him and became startled.

“Sword, come.” He reached one hand in the direction of Myriad Era.

“Clank!” The unbelievable happened - Myriad Era let out a long hum and pierce through the air.

It fell into his grasp before anyone could react. Once they saw this, they instantly became statues.

Even the venerable and the others stopped, unable to accept this reality. Ever since they got here, they have used everything to try to obtain the sword.

They utilized powerful treasures and peerless merit laws along with unbelievable means. Alas, those flames were hellish. Thus, Vastsea and Earthraiser gave the order to stop.

But now, Li Qiye simply called for it and it actually flew away from the boulder. The guy didn't use any treasure or merit law, hence the shock from members of the two behemoths.

“Myriad Era!” Alas, Vastsea and Earthraiser woke up from their stupor and instantly flew towards Li Qiye.

There was no way they would give up on this sword.

“Don't think about it.” Everlasting Sword God and her allies stopped them from reaching Li Qiye.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The ancestors from the behemoths immediately unsheathed their sword while gazing intensely at Li Qiye.

Chapter 4238: It's That Simple

They intended on surrounding Li Qiye but this was not without resistance. The ancestors from the other powers joined the fight as well - Nine-sun, Terra, Ling Jian, the lord of Flame Valley...

The atmosphere became awfully tense, on the verge of erupting. The tension was palpable.

"An all-out war?" The neutral spectators exchanged glances and felt uneasy.

A war would drag the great powers and their vassals into this mess. The weaker sects would be the real casualties.

"Imagine the consequences..." An ancestor from a large sect became justifiably worried. Countless inhabitants in Sword Continent could die from this conflict.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, remained calm and collected. He patted the sword and took a good look at it: "Hmm, this is grand completion, I suppose."

There was another happy individual - Daoist Peng. He heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Li Qiye's success.

On the other side, Vastsea and Earthraiser stopped their attack. However, their eyes remained fixated on Li Qiye. They had no idea how Li Qiye obtained the sword so easily when they did everything possible and failed.

"Fellow Daoist, how did you seize the sword?" Earthraiser's curiosity got the best of him.

"I grabbed it, how else?" Li Qiye smiled.

"..." The vajra had no response. Everyone else felt the same way but he wasn't lying. Raising his hand and calling out for the sword was all he did. Of course, none believed that it was so simple.

"Want to rob me?" Li Qiye stared at the duo.

"Young Noble, since you have obtained it, it belongs to you." Everlasting Sword God was naturally on Li Qiye's side.

This applied to Hallowed City Lord and his allies as well.

The members of the two behemoths then stared at the venerable and the vajra, waiting for a response.

These two became the main factor in whether a war would break out or not.

They thought about it carefully; numerous ideas flashed in their head. This decision was pivotal for their future. They and their sect knew how important this sword was since it was rumored to be the strongest out of the nine.

This rumor remained unverified since it never had a master before. The accompanying sword dao was a mystery as well.

If another great power were to obtain Myriad Era, it might change the balance in Sword Continent and affect their dominance. Thus, they blocked everyone else from coming in while trying to seize the sword.

The problem was Li Qiye's alliance. He had top masters as his allies along with their sects, enough to pressure them and make this difficult.

Nonetheless, they were still afraid of him the most. He has been shrouded by fog and mist; his actions and successes were inexplicable. They weren't certain of victory at all, especially not after seeing another miracle in person.

"Ahem." The venerable spoke: "In my opinion, this requires further deliberation."

"I know that Brother Vastsea has some incredible wines. How about sharing them with us while we talk this through? We need to be thorough." Earthraiser nodded.

They neither confirmed nor denied Li Qiye's possession of the sword, only wanting to buy more time.

The crowd breathed easily after hearing the lack of aggression. It seemed that the duo preferred anything other than a direct confrontation. This was absolutely good news for the rest of the world.

"What is there to deliberate? The sword is in my hand, as if I would give it to you two. Alright, this matter is over now, beat it." Li Qiye replied.

He didn't give them any face. In fact, this was a slap to the face before a large crowd. The duo was polite and made it easy for both sides to back down.

As for Li Qiye, he chased them away like flies. Top masters like them couldn't handle the insult.

Though they didn't know any anger, their sect members glared angrily at Li Qiye. The latter didn't mind at all.

"Why is he so impolite? He's talking to Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra." One expert was dissatisfied, thinking that he was out of line.

"He's either stupid or crazy." One youth blurted without thinking.

"Is that what you think?" His senior said.

The youth had no response because this was clearly not the case. Would Everlasting Sword God and the others support a stupid or crazy person?

"There's another possibility." An old king mused.

"What is it?" Someone nearby asked.

"Would a Heavenly Sovereign care about the dignity and pride of a weak vagabond?" The king answered with a question.

Chapter 4239: The Nine Paths of Finality

This comment left people pondering in silence. They didn't respond but the answer was obvious.

Not to mention a Heavenly Sovereign, even regular ancestors wouldn't care about an ordinary disciple's feelings. This was doubly true for characters like Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra. Cultivators in the world were nothing more than ants in their eyes.

“Can it be? Li Qiye is far stronger than the two masters?” An expert said with skepticism when comparing the overlords to Li Qiye. It would be something quite unbelievable for Li Qiye to be stronger.

“Just wait and see.” A big shot shook his head.

These big shots and ancestors weren’t sure about this matter. They had no idea about the true extent of Li Qiye’s power.

During Vastsea and Earthraiser’s hesitation, Li Qiye ignored them and took out his heavenly scripture, shouting: “Recall!”

“Buzz.” The scripture in his hand exuded a special runic light. A new world seemed to be opening within this radiance.

It contained boundless possibilities and mysteries. A top genius entering this world would feel themselves being immersed in an endless ocean brimming with lifeforce. There were no shores in sight, meaning that a lifetime wasn’t enough to learn everything here.

The power of the grand dao permeated across the land. The myriad dao under the heaven gathered in this place and released their power.

All weapons resonated loudly with clanks and hums, wanting to fly out of their container. Thus, the frightened owners hurriedly grabbed them.

“What is that?” Many were scared out of their mind while experiencing this incredible phenomenon.

Space started trembling as well. The scripture began absorbing the spatial fabrics around it and turned them into lines.

Next came the runes from the boulders prior in the form of a torrent. Initially, Myriad Era was pinned on top of it with flames serving as protection.

This was a sight to behold. How could that boulder, albeit relatively large, contain so many runes?

Nonetheless, the scripture had the suction force of a great whale. It didn’t take long before it finished absorbing the runes.

“Crack!” Cracks appeared on the depleted boulder. The thing then collapsed into tiny pieces, no longer as special as before.

This astounded the spectators, even Li Qiye’s enemies. They had tried everything before - the runes and flames of that boulder were unbeatable and left them helpless. Now, Li Qiye has taken this power for himself.

The man appeared quite satisfied as he stared at his heavenly scripture.

“Do you know what that is?” All eyes were on the scripture. Though they didn’t know what it was, even a fool understood its heaven-defying nature.

The older big shots became emotional since bold guesses popped up in their mind. The two overlords couldn’t restrain their excitement. Greedy glints flashed in their eyes.

“Fellow Daoist, th-the item in your hand looks familiar.” The vajra tried to squeeze out more information.

“Familiar? I don’t think so. Not to mention you but your seniors and dao lords might not have seen it before.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“There is a legend.” The venerable gazed intensely at the scripture: “One regarding the nine Heavenly Scriptures. They aren’t formless like the dao but rather, have the physical appearance of scrolls.”

“The heavenly scriptures?” Others gasped after hearing this.

“I believe the scroll you’re holding resembles a legendary heavenly scripture.” The vajra got to the point.

Li Qiye smiled and answered: “I need to give you two more credits. Yes, you are correct, it is a heavenly scripture. Ever heard of the nine paths of Finality?”

Li Qiye spoke so casually yet this revelation struck the crowd like thunder. They felt their world spinning as a result.

“This is Finality Scripture...” The venerable gasped despite having mentally prepared himself prior.

“The heavenly scriptures are real... Finality Sword is before us...” The vajra trembled repeatedly.

A clamor erupted among the crowd. Even the big shots stammered due to shock.

“Is-is this actually happening?” It was hard for people to digest this information.

The nine Heavenly Scriptures were familiar yet not for the crowd. This was especially true for the one named Finality Sword in this continent.

It was often brought up and currently, several powers possessed its swords and dao. Nonetheless, the scripture itself was elusive and unknown.

Where did it come from? Where was it now? Not even the dao lords had an answer for this.

“Don’t the heavenly sword dao originate from this scripture? That means the dao lords with one had seen it before.” One expert said.

The crowd remained silent because no dao lords have claimed witness to this scripture before. No sect had possessed it in history either.

“Well, if they never saw it, how did they get their sword dao?” Another asked.

This question couldn’t be answered either because the dao lords were reticent about this matter.

Chapter 4240: Rising Greed

Finality was the source of the current dao system in Sword Continent. The strongest powers all utilized the various techniques found in this scripture.

For example, Sea Emperor Sword Kingdom was founded by Sword Sea Dao Lord using the dao named Vastsea.

This also applied to Sword Temple with the Terra Sword Dao. And for Daoist Sword Ground, War God Sword Dao.

Thus, in the grand scheme of things, the continent was rather familiar with the heavenly swords and heavenly dao. However, none had seen Finality itself.

If this was the truth, then how did the dao lords come across the sword dao?

“Maybe the dao comes with the sword.” One big shot said.

When Myriad Era came out, there were dao runes and flames burning it as well. Perhaps the dao lords experienced the same thing when they found their heavenly sword.

“Is he the only person in history to possess Finality? Where did he get this scripture?” Another cultivator became curious.

The crowd exchanged glances of confusion once more. Too many questions popped up in their mind regarding the origin of this scripture.

“No wonder why he obtained Myriad Era so easily.” There was one question answered.

It seemed that Li Qiye had understood the profundities of Finality. This allowed him to control Myriad Era.

“All nine heavenly sword dao are in there. Its owner can cultivate all nine...” Hearts started beating faster and eyes became unconsciously filled with greed.

Everyone believed that Sea Emperor’s unmatched success was predicated on them possessing Abyss and Vastsea Sword Dao.

What if another sect were to obtain Finality? This should be enough to dominate all of Eight Desolaces for eras to come, perhaps even surpassing True Immortal Sect!

“I wonder what the content looks like.” One cultivator loudly wondered.

“Hmm, olden language or regular dao runes?” A big shot replied.

“It would be nice if everyone could take a look.” Someone had an unreasonable request.

After all, who wouldn’t want to take a look at a heavenly scripture? They hoped that Li Qiye would actually entertain this request.

Even the two overlords were tempted. As the strongest characters in Sword Continent, they had seen peerless treasures and merit laws before, including portions of this scripture. Nonetheless, to see the real thing was something else.

Prior to this, the sect was the primary reason why they wanted Myriad Era. They didn’t require the sword personally.

Everything changed the moment Finality showed up. Their sects were lucky to have some of the embedded dao but never an actual scripture.

If they could obtain Finality for their sect, it would guarantee prosperity and domination for ages to come. This meant that their status and contribution would exceed the founders, Sword Sea and Nine-wheel Dao Lord. Thus, this scripture was immensely tempting.

They could have backed off and let Li Qiye have Myriad Era. Alas, greed overwhelmed them this time around.

“Fellow Daoist, could you broaden everyone’s horizon by showing us the peerless heavenly scripture?” Vastsea Venerable asked.

All eyes were on Li Qiye. Instead of asking to borrow it, he requested for everyone to have a look as if he was their representative.

“Yes, show us what the scripture looks like.” Some crowd members chimed in.

“Everyone wants to take a look?” Li Qiye had a smirk on his face.

“Yes, we want to take a look!”

“Of course, Young Noble Li, you’ll become the greatest figure by blessing the world with its content...”

They flattered Li Qiye, hoping to persuade him. If he were to say no, then he would appear to be the bad guy.

“No chance.” Li Qiye flatly responded and interrupted the rowdy crowd.

The audience immediately shut up. In the past, they would have chastised and expressed their dissatisfaction.

Now, doing so meant courting death. Even the overlords were wary of Li Qiye. They turned their gaze towards the duo, hoping that they would take the lead.

The sentiment shifted abruptly. Those who used to be on Li Qiye’s side changed their mind with haste.