

Emperor 3381

[Chapter 3381: Fight Between The Sect Masters](#)

“Rumble!” The army of Three Truths finally marched against Divine Black under the leadership of the three daoists, aiming to take down the three main peaks of Divine Black.

On the other side were Zhang Yue, Mountainbearer King, and the chief elder leading their disciples. Morale was at an all-time high; their men were ready to fight to the death.

In the sky were two birds wrestling in the air, dashing upward then smashing into the ground. The stars trembled from their fight.

An elephant and a white tiger fought fiercely below. They crushed mountains and rivers just from their movements. Peaks broke down like dried branches.

Meanwhile, the great shield of Eight Zhang encompassed thousands of miles. It stopped the suppressive pagoda from above. Though the latter was empowered by the army of Three Truths, it was still stopped by the shield.

One could hear the explosions from a hundred thousand miles away. Just the sound waves were unbearable almost like the end of the world.

From another point, the Hellbreaker Drill was still trying to take down the crystal barrier. It seemed to be a stalemate.

The spectators were in awe. A war between two big sects was truly shocking.

“Divine Black is so strong.” One of them praised. Everyone could see that it hasn’t gone all out yet still managed to keep the army at bay.

“Remember, Three Truths still has three sacred-level cultivators. They haven’t begun.” Most were still bullish on Three Truths.

The ones nearby became anxious right away. Divine Black had an easy time right now but there were still Three Truths Sect Master and Xu Nan in waiting.

They only had one sacred-level cultivator - Ping Suoweng. He definitely couldn’t take on two powerful foes at once. Moreover, Lu Yiling remained a threat.

Suoweng’s defeat was inevitable. By that point, nothing would be able to save Divine Black.

“How is Ping Suoweng going to win? It’s over if he can’t come up with anything.” A spectating elder said.

While the battles raged in several locations, Suoweng and Three Truths Sect Master were locked in a staredown.

It looked as if they were just gazing at each other. However, the first exchange has already been made. A keen observer would spot a fluttering leaf being crushed by a terrible sword energy. These two were fighting with their battle intent - an invisible contest.

Eventually, they both took a step forward. Suoweng disappeared from South Conch Peak and the sect master got away from his army. The two were now standing face-to-face.

"It's happening, a battle between two sacred cultivators." The spectators shouted.

The sacred level was everyone's aspiration. It was rare to see a fight of this level so they wanted to enjoy it to the fullest. Plus, they might benefit from it too.

"Long time no see, Suoweng. Your South Conch Sword Art is truly peerless. Our previous fight taught me plenty." Three Truths Sect Master humbly said.

"You're too kind. Your skills have reached perfect mastery, the apogee, even. Enough to make others sigh with admiration." Suoweng said.

This wouldn't be their first fight so they were familiar with each other - old friends on the battlefield. They understood each other more than most and sounded like friends instead of mortal enemies.

"After you, Suoweng." Three Truths Sect Master politely suggested.

"Excuse me then." Suoweng said. His eyes immediately flashed brightly. A sword flash exuded from his body.

"Clank!" This was akin to him being infused with a million divine swords. Some started spreading behind him like the tail of a peacock.

Swords suddenly became the ruler of this world, terrifying everyone with murderous sword intents. Others couldn't help trembling as a result.

He looked different in the blink of an eye, no longer a friendly old man but the lord of swords with authority over life.

"That's the real Ping Suoweng." Some spectating sect masters murmured. A few were fooled by his appearance when they first met.

How could the master of a sect actually be friendly and amicable in this tough world?

Three Truths Sect Master's weapon of choice was a ruyi scepter.

"Buzz." It released a jade radiance, enough to drown out the area. Green rays started filling the area. They could immediately turn someone into a sieve.

"Clank!" The divine swords behind Suoweng gathered together and formed a sword dao. With this, he unsheathed his sword and released its power.

"A dao lord sword." The spectators could tell right away.

Meanwhile, his opponent's scepter also hymned. The rays condensed together and formed three lotus flowers right above him. They could shoulder heaven itself and affect the reincarnation cycles. It had a similar aura as the sword, meaning that it was also a dao lord weapon.

"A weapon contest." A spectator said. Both sect masters were evenly matched with their weapons.

“I’ll overestimate myself and test myself against your sword art again today.” Three Truths Sect Master declared.

“Let’s see your Ruyi Trinity!” Suoweng responded as he channeled energy into his sword. Its grand dao and dao lord affinity exploded.

[Chapter 3382: Good At Hiding](#)

“Clank!” Suoweng raised his sword and the entire world seemed to be contained in its tip. Everyone felt their own lives being decided by the incoming slash.

It wasn’t a pretty technique but this didn’t diminish its effectiveness and potential for destruction.

One slash - total destruction. This was the feeling everyone got from Suoweng’s hand movement.

“South Conch Sword Art!” They thought that this was a master performing a work of art. The profundity of the sword dao was in full display here from his meticulous touch.

His sword art was known to be the best in the northern West King but few had the privilege to see it in person until now. It didn’t let them down in the slightest.

On the other hand, Three Truths Sect Master wasn’t surprised to see this impeccable swordplay. He leaped to the sky while letting out a roar. The three lotuses followed right behind him.

“Boom!” They rotated positions and created chaos in the grand dao along with the yin and yang. This created a pair of yin yang fish, looking magnificent and profound.

As people stared at the fish, they suddenly became dizzy as if the world around them was spinning uncontrollably.

“Boom!” The fish swept through an area of three thousand miles and created a frightening black hole.

This made the spectator take a deep breath. Yin and yang were usually in harmony but these fish created a frightening power as they struck the sword technique. The fiery sparks were immensely destructive.

This wasn’t the end of this chain. Three Truths Sect Master crossed through the realms and instantly appeared before Suoweng, swinging his scepter downward.

This particular weapon would be ineffective when used by someone else. However, this wasn’t the case here.

“Crack!” Space cracked like an egg. The cracks emanated towards Suoweng. He would fall victim to the spatial cracks and shatter into pieces.

Suoweng pulled his sword back for defensive purposes with a speed surpassing the temporal limit, successfully stopping the fatal blow.

“Boom!” The grand dao seemed to be crumbling. Everyone felt a painful blow on their chest as if it had just been penetrated. Some couldn’t help but scream.

The two exchanged another blow, just as devastating as the previous. Both of them staggered several steps backward, feeling their energy churning inside their chest.

Everyone could see that they were evenly matched. No one had the upper hand.

They have fought numerous times in the past so they knew each other quite well. It would take a while for the outcome to be clear.

“Return.” The sect master leaped backward after the failed attack, the lotus flowers with him.

Suoweng immediately went on the offensive with a vertical slash, unleashing a sky-incinerating flame. His targets were the three lotus flowers.

“Rumble!” The battle between the two escalated. The sun and moon became dimmed as a result; everything else was overshadowed.

They virtually stole everyone’s attention. Of course, this was also the most dangerous one. Just one remnant shockwave had plenty of destructive potentials. Moreover, it might determine the fate of their sect.

“Similar dao lord weapons, high heaven merit laws, equal cultivation. So evenly matched. It’s hard to find an opponent like this.” A neutral elder commented.

Because of this, they got to go all out and showed everything they have learned through the dao.

“Seems like it’s my turn.” Xu Nan who has been observing smiled and walked towards the ancestral peak, aware of the other side.

“Hmm, who will be able to stop him?” One spectator wondered.

“Who can stop him when he’s at the sacred level?” Another elder added.

The crowd thought that this person should definitely be able to break the barriers of Divine Black.

With that, Divine Black would lose its advantage. Zhang Yue’s group would lose without the help of their grand formation.

“Stop, Fellow Daoist.” One person blocked his path. He had countless hands just like Guanyin, the Bodhisattva of Compassion.

“The bodhi king!” Many experts recognized him.

He was one of the oldest members in Divine Black and has been in charge of Thousand Demons Peak for a long time.

“Thousand Hands Bodhi King, I’m afraid you can’t stop me.” The saber master’s eyes narrowed.

“Have to try and see.” The bodhi king’s majestic life force bloomed. The area around him became an endless forest. A green radiance soared to the sky and exuded bright particles around the sect.

“Buzz.” A chaos expanse came next with a grand dao slowly flying outward. It gave birth to a divine tree.

Dao laws poured down from this creation and the bodhi king exuded the aura of a sacred cultivator.

“Grand Dao Sacred Physique!” Not to mention the outsiders, even the members of Divine Black found this astonishing.

“The bodhi king has reached the sacred level!” One member cried out.

“Since when? He should be in the myriad-form realm.” An expert who knew the king murmured.

“He hid it too well.” Others praised him after realizing his true power.

“Yes! We can do this!” The disciples of Divine Black cheered.

This revelation greatly boosted the sect’s morale. All along, they thought that they only had one person at the sacred level - Ping Suoweng. The bodhi king managed to surprise them.

“Seems like I was careless. This is surprising indeed.” Xu Nan regained his wits and nodded while looking at the king.

[Chapter 3383: The Bodhi King’s Power](#)

Those from Divine Black naturally loved this news. Only Ping Suoweng remained calm as if this was within his expectation.

Xu Nan stared at the chaos true energy oozing from the bodhi king and said: “Not bad but unfortunately, your physique hasn’t stabilized. You’re not my match and won’t be able to stop me.”

The bodhi king had only reached this realm recently and couldn’t compare to Xu Nan who made it this far for more than a thousand years.

“I appreciate the reminder.” The bodhi king smiled.

“Buzz.” Demonic energy rushed out of Thousand Demon Peak like the gathering of great demons.

The formations there caused the divine tree to grow even bigger with branches filled with leaves extending. It exuded a green radiance that engulfed the bodhi king.

It seemed as if there were numerous tentacles around him that began sucking in this demonic power.

His own aura erupted after being blessed by the demonic force. It materialized into a terrible storm, dozens of times stronger. His body naturally grew as well.

His sacred physique immediately became as tough as a fortress and brimming with endless power.

He had gathered the forces of Thousand Demons Peak into his body. By relying on this grand formation, he stabilized his cultivation realm and made it stronger.

This perfect connection couldn’t be duplicated by many. The bodhi king could do so because he has been in Thousand Demons Peak for so long.

The spectators realized that they have still underestimated him. He was definitely far stronger than the other peak lords with the exception of Ping Suoweng.

“An old demon indeed with deep roots, definitely the second strongest in Divine Black.” Everyone started admiring him.

“How about now, Elder Xu.” The bodhi king’s head was up in the firmament. His thousand hands moved back and forth, seemingly capable of upholding the cosmo.

“It’s a worthy battle now.” Xu Nan leaped into the air; his robe fluttered to the wind.

“Clank!” He unsheathed his saber, allowing its light to illuminate the four directions. Its radiance had a white celestial glow. Perhaps it was made from the stars.

Because of this affinity, each cut could reach into space and use its power.

“This is the saber of a Heavenly Sovereign, can you handle it?” The saber master raised his weapon. It started hymning and shot out saber rays everywhere - a manifestation of the saber intent. He looked invincible with this weapon in his grasp.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The bodhi king summoned his weapons. Each of his hands wielded a different type. Each of them had a strange visual phenomenon. Upon closer inspection, it felt as if these treasures could combine into one. Therefore, it became difficult for spectators to see their actual shape and type.

“I heard this weapon was left behind by the patriarch of Divine Black.” One spectator whispered.

Though it seemed like he was holding countless weapons, it was just one magical artifact.

“Cosmic Mover!” Xu Nan didn’t hold back since his opponent had a similar-level weapon. He jumped up and performed a vertical slash, releasing a cosmic wave.

The slash turned everything in its path into space and stars. It started gathering power and increased in size. Nothing could escape it.

“Activate!” The bodhi king sent out a demonic energy with the force of an unstoppable tsunami.

“Boom!” A cassia tree of unimaginable size drilled out of the ground. Each leaf could contain a star. Everything else seemed tiny compared to this tree.

“Immortal Cassia, the ultimate technique of Divine Black, Nine Primeval Laws!” An expert recognized this move.

The bodhi king spent many years learning this particular technique.

“Clank!” The branches turned into divine swords that combine together into one.

It became a contest between the sword and saber. The resulting explosion blinded the crowd.

“Again!” Xu Nan didn’t give up and unleashed another cosmic slash, ready to destroy the world.

The bodhi king showed no fear and released an ocean of swords for a direct confrontation.

“Rumble!” Sparks came out like fireworks in the sky. This became another destructive yet even contest.

“This is the true power of Divine Black. Three Truths is going all out with their army, four of the seven daoists are here too on top of another sacred-level cultivator. They still can’t take Divine Black down.” One spectator commented.

“No, Divine Black has the advantage right now.” A clan elder who has been carefully observing the various battles asserted.

A while later in another area, the elephant began to lose grounds against the relentless White Tiger and needed to retreat.

In a different location, the pagoda couldn't keep up its onslaught after depleting energy. The gigantic shield from Eight Zhang repelled it.

“They have the home advantage.” Many spectators nodded, agreeing with the clan elder's assessment.

“Losing this battle will put Three Truths in a terrible position.” An expert said.

“Not necessary, it's not over yet.” One high elder remained neutral and shook his head.

“Looks like we need to end this fast!” Suddenly, a shout could be heard by everyone.

A sword arrived from the horizon, stealing everyone's attention. It suddenly split into two swords and continued forward with meteoric speed.

“Watch it!” Both Mountainbearer King and the chief elder of Divine Black became startled.

“Boom! Boom!” One sword struck the white tiger while the other the great shield.

Blood splashed out of the tiger so it faltered backward. As for the shield, blood began pouring out of the penetrated hole.

People from Eight Zhang and Furious Tiger were clearly injured after this exchange.

“Clank!” Another invincible slash interrupted the fight between Ping Suoweng and Three Truths Sect Master.

“Boom!” It nullified their current move without any trouble. Both combatants were pushed backward.

Just two sword techniques completely changed the tides of the battle.

“So strong! Who is it?!” The crowd gasped in response.

They looked around and saw a middle-aged man floating in the air.

[Chapter 3384: Genius, Lu Yiling](#)

Maybe calling him middle-aged was an exaggeration. He still looked relatively young and in high spirits with three swords tied to his back.

A certain sword energy resided in the middle of his brows. It seemed as if he was the sword and the sword was him. The three swords on his back have become a part of his body.

Most would think that he was born with a deep understanding of the sword, capable of holding one in the cradle.

“Lu Yiling, the genius of Three Truths.” An older expert shouted at this sight.

Many turned pale and some even staggered backward upon hearing this name. It was quite notorious in this region.

Three Truths had seven main daoists with the sect master as their leader. Lu Yiling was the youngest but also the strongest in the present day.

He and the sect master had the same master. This master only took Lu Yiling in as a disciple near the end of his life. Because of this, Three Truths Sect master served as both a Senior Brother and a teacher to Yilin. The latter owed his cultivation to the sect master.

His talents could be considered the top within the last ten thousand years in Three Truths. He became more powerful under the guidance of the sect master and became one of the seven daoists in no time at all.

Others immediately thought of another genius - Su Xu. Lu Yiling was only a bit older. Unfortunately, their fate was different.

Su Xu died during the war while Yiling became one of the leaders of Three Truths. If Su Xu had enough time, maybe he would be just as strong as Yiling right now.

"That's Lu Yiling." Others stared at him with admiration.

His appearance caused a stir in the crowd, especially those in Divine Black. Even Ping Suoweng had a serious expression.

The situation became quite problematic with another powerful foe joining the mix.

"This looks bad for Divine Black." Numerous spectators thought so because Yiling's slash earlier managed to stop both combatants.

No one in Divine Black should be able to stop him so it didn't bode well for them. Defeat seemed inevitable.

"Sect Master Suoweng, I couldn't handle a slash of you and my senior brother helped me back then. Today, I'll fight in my senior brother's stead." Lu Yiling looked eager to fight without being arrogant.

Suoweng took his foe very seriously. In the past, Yiling nearly lost to a single slash and was saved by his senior brother.

He was no longer the same today. His sword technique has reached a level above Suoweng.

"You have grown indeed, Fellow Daoist Lu, while we have grown older." Suoweng replied.

"You should know that your sect has lost now that I'm here." Yiling said: "If you care about your sect, surrender and hand the peak over or there will be nothing but ashes left."

Yiling spoke with utmost confidence. The content was overbearing yet it was the truth. His tone was rather civil as well. Anyone else would have been viewed as arrogant when saying the same thing.

Many in Divine Black weren't willing to accept this but none stepped up. Yiling was just too strong, even stronger than their sect master.

Suoweng didn't respond. Everyone stared at him with bated breath, waiting for his decision.

"There's no saving Divine Black, no other options." One spectator commented.

Yiling was unbeatable in this battle. Both Ping Suoweng and the bodhi king couldn't take him down. That's why defeat was imminent. Thus, making the wrong decision meant sect destruction. Divine Black would be erased from the northern West King.

"I appreciate your consideration." Suoweng took a deep breath and said: "But as long as I am around, Divine Black will still be around! I'm ready to fight to the death."

"I see, you're still the same, so unyielding. Alas, you will find futility in your approach. Nothing can save Divine Black. Maybe not in my hands, but someone else will eventually do so. You must know this." Yiling loudly responded.

He wasn't making fun of Suoweng and Divine Black. The two of them knew the current precarious situation due to the ancestral peak.

"I'm aware, but I'm not changing my stance. You'll have to walk over my dead body to get to the peak." Suoweng still wanted to bet on Li Qiye.

"So be it. As you wish then. Senior Brother, please back off, I will fight Sect Master Suoweng." Yiling declared.

"I'll make way for the more capable." Three Truths Sect Master smiled and shook his head with regrets: "It's a shame, Suoweng, our lifelong rivalry will not have a conclusion after missing the opportunity today."

He wasn't trying to make fun of Suoweng either, being as sincere as can be. Suoweng's defeat and death seemed certain so they would lose their chance. This was regrettable indeed for the sect master. Alas, time didn't wait for anyone. He could be patient in the past but not right now.

"A shame indeed." Suoweng nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, the members of Divine Black naturally didn't like the solemn tone of this conversation. It sounded like one's last words, definitely ominous for the sect.

Yiling moved up higher and stood face to face with Ping Suoweng.

"Hurry up, capture Divine Black." Meanwhile, Three Truths Sect Master gave the command.

He then raised his scepter and created mountains with smoke and fog hovering around them.

He swung his scepter downward and commanded the mountains to fly straight into Divine Black's crystal barrier.

"Boom!" The entire sect quaked again, on the verge of being pushed into the ground.

"Crack!" The move finally left a crack on the barrier, something that the drill earlier couldn't do.

With this, the drill repositioned itself and focused on this weak spot, resulting in even more cracks.

"Again!" He created more mountains and sent them down.

“Boom!” The first crystal barrier exploded and the drill moved onto the next.

“Shit!” The elders and disciples in charge of the grand formation became alarmed. Their formation would definitely break if this trend continued.

[Chapter 3385: No Match](#)

The contest between the defending disciples and the drill intensified. The former roared and channeled their vitality and chaos true energy into the grand formation.

The barriers could stop the drill but not the attacks from Three Truths Sect Master.

“Break!” This sect master mercilessly sent down mountains, successfully cracking the barriers.

“Don’t let up!” The elders in charge roared, no longer holding back their affinities in order to fix the barriers.

The repair was swift but the sect master was even faster. He performed several more attacks and destroyed another section of the barriers.

“This looks grim.” The spectators shook their head, aware of the incoming doom.

When this barrier broke down, the army would be able to invade Divine Black, leaving nothing in their path.

Ping Suoweng himself became alarmed and glanced back.

“Fellow Daoist, I’m your opponent. Don’t be distracted now or you’ll die to my sword.” Lu Yiling smiled.

This wasn’t self-serving praise, only the truth. He was considerably stronger than Suoweng. Suoweng understood this as well. He took a deep breath and calmed his dao heart, throwing away all external matters. He needed to face this foe first.

“Let’s begin, let me see your supreme sword art.” Suoweng released his sword dao, resulting in a clank. This dao encompassed the entire sect.

“Good!” Yiling’s eyes lit up while watching this sword dao. He couldn’t wait any longer to test his might against a worthy foe: “Everyone says that your South Conch Sword Art is the greatest of this generation, it is my pleasure to test it today!”

He unsheathed a long sword but not any of the three on his back. This one was hanging by the waist.

It looked quite clear as if it was made from part of the sky. Nonetheless, it still had a murderous intent, especially against demons and evil creatures. Its aura seemed to be built on the souls of its victims. This was another dao lord weapon.

“Show me your Three Truths Sword Art!” Suoweng spoke and immediately made his move that encompass both offense and defense, simple yet complex.

“It’s starting.” The spectators became excited.

“South Conch versus Three Truths Sword Art, this is as good as it gets, the apex of the sword dao. We only see a battle like this once every ten thousand years if we’re lucky.” An elder became emotional.

“Now!” Yiling didn’t waste time and roared. His sword also roared with him and released a true dragon slash with three different colors.

“Boom!” This sword energy immediately crushed the airspace above in a dominating manner as it soared towards Suoweng.

“Die!” Suoweng didn’t relent and dragged his sword from the bottom up, creating a mountain of swords in order to seal the area, stopping all onslaught.

“Rumble!” This still wasn’t enough to stop Yiling. The three-colored dragon destroyed the sword mountain.

In this split second, the energy channeled back into Yilin’s sword as he struck Suoweng’s blade, sending the guy flying through the air.

Suoweng’s internal energy churned, causing him to spit out several mouthfuls of blood. Once he stabilized, he still trembled with a pale complexion.

Yilin was clearly stronger. The two of them performed their strongest technique but Suoweng became seriously injured right away.

“It’s done, Suoweng can’t do this.” The spectators found this astonishing.

“Yes, Divine Black can’t get out of this disaster.” A high elder murmured while looking at the pale Suoweng.

“Lu Yiling is so strong, worthy of being a renowned genius.” Another praised.

Yilin was far younger than Suoweng and Three Truths Sect Master. Alas, he had more than caught up to the two of them. This was worthy of admiration and awe.

“Activate the formation!” Suoweng shouted, not bothering to look at his wounds.

“Boom!” Sword energies from South Conch Peak engulfed the area in the form of a beam. A majestic sword image emerged. Its energy swept through the nine heavens and ten earths.

“South Conch Sword Formation!” The disciples of South Conch empowered this mighty formation.

The sword image immediately fused with Suoweng. He became resplendent with sharp rays. His energy erupted along with his sword intent. All the swords in the world seemed to be heeding his summon.

“Clank!” He disappeared from sight, replaced by a gigantic divine sword with an ancient aura.

“Now!” He commanded. The sword unleashed a slash straight for Yilin.

It crossed through ten thousand miles and severed the karmic ties, space, and time. The spectators couldn’t believe its power.

“What a move!” One astonished crowd member shouted.

“Come!” Yiling was happy to see a powerful sword technique. His three-colored energy erupted as well.

“Three Truths Sword Dao!” He actually had three separate sword dao, situated to his left, center, and right. They fused together and also formed a great sword.

“Clank!” It immediately retaliated against the incoming slash. This one focused on weight, seemingly possessing the immensity of three thousand worlds. This granted the slash an all-crushing force.

“Bam!” The gigantic sword dao struck the heavy sword dao; the victor wasn’t clear.

Terrible sword energies swept outward, destroying the fabrics of reality.

“Brother Suoweng, your sect is doomed if this is all you got.” Yiling laughed as he began using the power of the three swords behind him.

They were still in their sheath but their energy exuded regality and supremacy. It was as if a dao lord was here in person - a true master of the sword.

[Chapter 3386: Defeat](#)

“Clank!” The glint of the sword illuminated the ages and all within.

“They’re actually patrimony weapons!” The crowd became aghast since they could sense the terrible sword energy.

These swords were created by Three Truths Dao Lord as one set, comparable to the patrimony sword of South Conch Dao Lord.

While still sheathed, the auras from the three terrorized the area, seemingly unbeatable.

So many experts were in awe because it felt as if a dao lord was here in person. The weaker cultivators got down on the ground. Some felt the urge to prostrate.

“Go!” Lu Yiling roared and the energies from the three swords immediately entered his heavy one.

“Boom!” He seemed to be blessed by a dao lord and his patrimony sword.

The evenly-matched contest between the two gigantic swords ceased instantly. The heavy sword of Yiling immediately sent its opponent flying.

This was the same for Suoweng. He spat out a stream of blood looking like a miniature red rainbow.

“No!!!” The members of Divine Black bellowed. Their sect would be finished with Suoweng’s defeat.

“Tree, aid me!” The bodhi king who was fighting against the saber master immediately left his battlefield. He crossed through the sky and called for help.

The Immortal Cassia instantly appeared behind Suoweng along with the bodhi king.

His thousand hands borrowed the momentum of the land; the power of Thousand Demons Peak’s formation poured into Suoweng’s body.

Suoweng’s internal chaotic flows stabilized with the bodhi king’s help. Next, his chaos true energy surged like a tornado.

“Clank!” His sword rays became as bright as ten rising suns.

His gigantic sword gained tailwind and became larger, piercing upward to join the stars.

“Now!” Suoweng roared and made his move. The sword above erupted with power and cut downward, destroying the celestials and the myriad dao in the process.

“So strong, that’s enough to flatten an entire sect!” Many experts exclaimed.

“Well done!” Lu Yiling was actually ecstatic to see such an amazing slash and met it with his heavy sword.

“Clank!” He directly confronted it while exerting the power of a dao lord to its limit. Everyone had an illusion that a dao lord was actually the one swinging - enough to destroy all evils.

“This is the power of a patrimony weapon. I can’t fathom how terrible it will be after they leave their sheathe.” A clan elder praised.

This woke up the crowd. True, Lu Yiling was only borrowing a portion of the swords’ power. This wasn’t its limit at all.

“I wonder if he can actually control them and for how long?” A spectator became curious.

A patrimony weapon was equivalent to a full-force blow from a dao lord. Thus, they truly wanted to see it in action.

“Boom!” The two swords collided once more. The world turned dark as a result before being blinded by bright sparks. They came down like a thousand meteors and horrified the spectators.

“Rumble!” Explosions detonated continuously.

The two swords once again became evenly matched after the power boosts.

“This might be okay for Divine Black?” One spectator said after witnessing the exchange.

“They’re unlucky facing a genius like Lu Yiling. Without him, I think Three Truths would fail for sure.” Another expert said softly.

Many nodded in agreement. Lu Yiling had left a deep impression on them. He was indeed a great genius. It was only a matter of time for him to become a Heavenly Sovereign.

“I shouldn’t be taking a break right now.” Heavenly Saber Master smiled after losing his opponent. He didn’t give chase and moved towards Divine Black instead.

“Over there!” Some spectators noticed this.

The bodhi king and Suoweng couldn’t do anything in response. They were preoccupied with Lu Yiling.

Meanwhile, Three Truths Sect Master and the drill were still attacking Divine Black. Many layers of crystal barriers have collapsed.

Though the members of Divine Black did everything in order to repair the barriers, the recovery speed was slower than the destruction. Thus, it was only a matter of time before failure.

“Let me lend you a hand.” The saber master unleashed a tsunami of slashes towards the crystal barriers.

“Boom! Boom!” Little pieces scattered as more barriers crumbled.

The sect master and the drill have already done a great job. Now, with the help of another sacred cultivator, the barriers collapsed like dried branches. The power of two sacred cultivators together was enormous.

“Boom!” The repair effort became useless at this point. The final layer exploded, signaling the end of the grand formation.

The drill instantly made it in and crushed numerous buildings.

“Ahh!” Seeing the monstrous artifact scared the hell out of the disciples. They fled back to the main peaks since they couldn’t stop it with their power.

“Rumble!” The saber master and Three Truths Sect Master moved towards the ancestral peak with no one daring to stand in their way. The remaining defensive lines couldn’t stop two sacred cultivators.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the white tiger, the shield, and the jade bird were all pushed back by their respective foe. They lost considerable power after the fall of the grand formation.

Divine Black was being forced back while the army of Three Truths took advantage of this and entered the gate.

“This is the end.” The spectators said while shaking their head.

“Divine Black won’t exist past today.” One of them sighed and lamented.

The bodhi king and Suoweng were barely keeping up with Lu Yilin. There was nothing they could do to help.

“Retreat!” Mountainbearer King and Zhang Yue gave the command to retreat because the enemies had all the momentum. They needed to regroup below the ancestral peak.

“Today is the end of Divine Black!” Three Truths Sect Master declared.

“Destroy them!” The army shouted before rushing towards the ancestral peak.

[Chapter 3387: Stopping The Storm](#)

By this point, the disciples of Divine Black have gathered beneath their ancestral peak. They were nervous because they were about to face two sacred cultivators on top of their army.

“Slay them all!” The great army invaded the sect. They were extremely excited because this was their best opportunity to destroy Divine Black, the best chance for them to become renowned, the way to accomplish their sect’s destined goal.

“Rumble!” The drill opened the way, flattening both rivers and mountains.

The side of Divine Black was furious. Unfortunately, powerless as well.

“Clank!” Suddenly, the ringing of a bell could be heard during this perilous moment. It caused the stars to shift and a roar emanated like the waves.

It sent the army flying akin to a primordial flood. They were pushed to the sky, screaming and vomiting blood. It didn't stop there. Another ring came along with a golden dragon soaring to the sky.

"Raa!" Its roar ruptured the enemies' eardrums.

It easily smashed the leading drill into thousands of pieces. The disciples controlling it inside were sent flying, grievously injured.

Bells emerged above and melodies started playing. The ones from Divine Black were too familiar with them. These were the bells used during the important examinations.

"What's going on?" They didn't expect this shocking development at all.

"The spirit of their patriarch is helping them?" The spectating experts felt the same confusion with their eyes wide open.

"How boring, I have to do this myself against my merciful nature." A lazy voice sounded.

Everyone noticed a youth laying on a carriage.

"The young master! He'll save us!" The disciples of Divine Black were jubilated.

The golden dragon taking care of the army completely astounded the spectators. Their jaw dropped to the ground.

"Who is he?" They didn't recognize Li Qiye. Since when did Divine Black have such a monstrous cultivator?

Ping Suoweng and the bodhi king finally heaved a sigh of relief, especially the former. He thought that he had won the gamble. Making the wrong choice would have turned him into an eternal sinner for Divine Black.

"Taking so long against these foes? Nonsense." Li Qiye stretched before giving the command: "Go."

"Raa!" The golden dragon leaped to the sky and unleashed another attack.

"Boom!" The area outside of Divine Black was decimated. The fight between Lu Yiling and the other two had to stop since they were all sent flying.

Ping Suoweng and the bodhi king exchanged glances then returned to the sect.

"Okay, go take a break. Leave it to me." Li Qiye waved his sleeve.

"Thank you, Young Master." The two bowed before retreating to the ancestral peak.

"Young Master?" The spectators' confusion grew after hearing the greeting.

One was the sect master while the other was a peak lord. They had prestigious positions and status, definitely the highest in Divine Black.

However, they referred to this youth as "Young Master?"

Others didn't have a clue about Li Qiye and his background.

“Who are you?!” Three Truths Sect Master glared at Li Qiye. He knew Divine Black better than most. It didn’t have someone so strong and so young.

“You haven’t received my message?” Li Qiye smiled.

“You’re Li Qiye!” The sect master stared at Li Qiye with astonishment.

Yes, he had received the messages from the survivors but he didn’t expect a third-generation disciple to be so capable.

He assumed that the death of Liu Menglong and Elder Fu had something to do with Ping Suoweng. According to the details, Suoweng’s sword dao should have been involved. This third-generation disciple was used as a decoy.

This no longer seemed the case. The guy named Li Qiye was truly the culprit. But then, how could a Bronze Tendon cultivator be so strong?

The spectators stared at each other. They have never heard of his name before.

“Seems like you didn’t understand what I said, that I’ll massacre your sect members if I see any. Looks like I have to carry out my promise.” Li Qiye added.

“How arrogant!” The daoist on the elephant shouted: “You alone think you can massacre our sect? I’ll see what you...”

“Your crappy elephant formation is not worth mentioning. The three of you and your formations should come together to save time.” Li Qiye interrupted, not bothering to look at them.

The three daoists became livid; their face turning white. The other disciples who were part of the formations felt the same way.

“Fine, we’ll cut you to pieces then!” The third-ranked daoist bellowed.

“Come, come.” Li Qiye waved his hand as if he was chasing away a fly.

His attitude was infuriating to his enemies. Fires of anger appeared in their eyes.

“Isn’t this too much?” Even the spectators thought so.

Remember, Three Truths still had an army and three sacred cultivators. Lu Yiling seemed unstoppable right now. A third-generation disciple said that he could massacre them? How ridiculous.

“Kill him!” The third daoist commanded.

The pagoda, great bird, and elephant all attacked Li Qiye at the same time.

“Screech!” The bird used its sharp beak, aiming straight for his head.

“Boom!” The elephant raised its front hooves, ready to make mincemeat out of him. Space cracked from its power.

“Poof!” The pagoda released an endless amount of flames, more than enough to turn Li Qiye to ashes.

Any one of these attacks should be able to send Li Qiye down to the Yellow River.

However, he didn't bat an eye and simply raised his hand: "Scram."

"Raa!" The golden dragon moved again, this time with a tail sweep.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" It wasn't a fair contest. The tail destroyed everything in its path along with the three formations. The daoists and thousands of disciples got blown away.

The dragon's tail aimed for them again, ready to deliver the finishing blow.

"Enough!" Three Truths Sect Master became startled and joined the fray.

[Chapter 3388: Golden Dragon](#)

"Clank!" Three Truths Sect Master took out his sword again, primed to sever the sun and moon in a single slash. This naturally horrified everyone near.

"Raa!" The golden dragon's roar crushed the myriad dao around it.

It swung its claw and sent out a suppressive force equivalent to a divine vein. This golden divine vein spanned ten million miles, enough to take down the firmaments along with the gods and devils.

It instantly crushed the sect master's slash. His sword slash crumbled, inch by inch.

"Boom!" Next, it made contact with his sword, knocking it out of his hand. The claw continued to attack, pushing the sect master down into the ground.

"Crack!" A large pit was formed with cracks emanating from it. Blood oozed out from the center towards the edges. The bloody sect master couldn't move at all beneath the dragon's claw.

People simply couldn't believe this. How could a sacred cultivator, a big shot in the northern West King, lose in a single move?

No one in this region was powerful enough to inflict this humiliating loss on him.

In fact, even the members of Divine Black were slack-jawed just like the rest. They knew that Li Qiye was very powerful after the death of Iron Whip Demon King. Some said that he was either as strong as their sect master or even stronger. Since the sect master was their strongest cultivator, he became the gauging method.

However, all saw how Li Qiye used one move to crush Three Truths Sect Master as if he was nothing more than an ant. He had no chance of reversing the tide.

This meant that Ping Suoweng would lose in the same manner against Li Qiye. Thus, the members of Divine Black were shaken. They themselves were ants too before him.

Ping Suoweng was mentally prepared for something like this. Alas, the unfolding of reality still overwhelmed him.

His lifelong rival lost utterly - a testament to Li Qiye's terrifying might. At least he made the right choice in the past. Just one wrong move and the sect might have been destroyed by Li Qiye.

By this point, he could already see the fate of Three Truths. His sect didn't even need to do anything to help.

“Yes!” The members of Divine Black calmed down and started cheering.

“Sect Master!” On the other side, the ones from Three Truths bellowed in astonishment. They needed to do everything possible in order to save their sect master.

The three daoists led their battalions onward towards Li Qiye, no longer minding the repercussion.

This might be suicidal but as disciples of Three Truths, they had no other choice. Dying to the last man was fine as well as long as they could save him.

“You’re courting death.” Li Qiye smiled at the army rushing towards him.

“Raa!” The dragon performed a tail sweep that robbed the light from the world. It was as if the sky vault was falling down in an apocalyptic manner.

The desperate members of Three Truths marched onward. Alas, this seemed rather futile. There would be nothing left of them soon enough.

“Retreat!” Lu Yiling shouted and made his move.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Three sword hymns echoed across the realms. Images of the three swords behind his back emerged.

Everyone became frozen by the presence of this majestic sword dao. Nothing could hope to reach its height. It was capable of splitting a new world into existence.

The images started circling and reversing the natural orders. They turned into a shield that can stop all offense.

“Boom!” The tail struck the shield instead of the army. Terrible shockwaves destroyed the nearby mountain ranges.

Though he saved his fellow disciples, he didn’t feel good at all. He staggered backward, as red as can be due to the chaotic flow of his internal energy. It took a while before he managed to stabilize.

Everyone took a deep breath at this sight. They knew that this genius was far stronger than Ping Suoweng and his senior brother.

Moreover, he used the power of the patrimony swords. Alas, the tail still had the upper hand in that previous exchange. He probably didn’t have what it takes to actually fight against the golden dragon.

“It’s over.” Suoweng concluded.

The Divine Black disciples clenched their fists in jubilation. This exceeded their imagination.

Lu Yiling intimidated them earlier with his incredible moves. Now, he didn’t seem to be that special when dealing with Li Qiye.

Li Qiye’s status soared again in the heart of these members, becoming peerless.

“What kind of monster is he?” The spectators were in awe. It was miraculous for a Bronze Tendon cultivator to be so strong.

They saw it with their own eyes but still didn't understand due to the illogical nature of the circumstances. This was most likely unprecedented.

[Chapter 3389: Surrender](#)

"May I ask who you are? This is quite an oversight on our part." Lu Yiling took a deep breath and cupped his fist towards Li Qiye.

"Just an insignificant, ordinary disciple in Divine Black." Li Qiye stretched and casually said.

Everyone was at a loss for words, nearly becoming embarrassed. The guy was powerful enough to stomp a sect master yet he called himself a mere disciple?

What were they? What was inferior to "insignificant"?

Some of the prideful cultivators didn't know what to do outside of wanting to jump into a pit to hide.

Lu Yiling himself had nothing to say. This Li Qiye came out of nowhere and was simply too powerful, suffocating all of his foes.

The worst part was that he couldn't see through the guy at all. There was no impression of such a being in his mind.

He confirmed Li Qiye's cultivation. This wasn't faked at all, hence the confusion due to the disparity with actual power.

Putting aside Li Qiye's special case, someone this powerful couldn't gain these abilities overnight. The greatest geniuses required a long path before reaching this level.

However, none of them has heard of Li Qiye before. The guy seemingly appeared out of thin air.

He had a good grasp on the region since he traveled extensively during his youth. He still never heard of Li Qiye before.

Everyone was racking their brains trying to figure this out, not just Yiling.

"Maybe he's protected and blessed by the ancestors of Divine Black? That's why he can control their remnant powers while inside Divine Black." One person eventually speculated.

"Perhaps, Divine Black did have exceptional masters in the past." Most agreed that this was the most plausible explanation.

Not to mention their patriarch, just South Conch Dao Lord alone was immensely powerful. They also had plenty of other experts. Their remnant powers should be able to grant Li Qiye devilish abilities.

Yiling focused up and stopped thinking. He needed to pick the right choice given the precarious situation.

"Our sect was ignorant and foolish for offending Divine Black, unaware of the immensity of heaven and earth." Yiling bowed deeply towards Li Qiye and apologized: "We have lost today and will accept the consequences. We'll withdraw while making up for the losses suffered by your sect, would that be alright?"

His surrender naturally took the crowd by surprise since it happened too quickly.

Only a few people like Ping Suoweng nodded approvingly, praising Yiling's wise choice.

He was both decisive and insightful, able to give up after seeing a clear loss. The conditions were generous as well.

However, from another point of view, it wasn't good for Divine Black when Three Truths had such a capable leader.

"Impressive." The elders of the other sects quietly praised.

Being flexible was a virtue in their mind. Moreover, Yiling was conceding for the sake of his sect, not for personal reasons. He didn't put his honor and reputation above the greater good.

"Life isn't that easy." Li Qiye shook his head.

Yiling froze after hearing this. He took a deep breath and continued: "Sir, we are willing to compensate for today, any demands are on the table."

He made it clear that his sect would agree to any clause regardless of how unfair they were. This was considered disgraceful for most. They wouldn't accept this ceasefire clause.

"Can Yiling do this?" Some spectators wondered.

A few shook their head, thinking that the rest of Three Truths wouldn't agree to the ridiculous conditions.

"Don't do it!" An elder of Three Truths shouted.

"Don't worry about me, just leave, take as many as possible!" Three Truths Sect Master shouted as well.

Alas, Yiling was unmoved by their shouts and maintained his course. He could tell that escaping was impossible without Li Qiye's permission.

"You are both smart and insightful, flexible too, all marks of a hero." Li Qiye stared at him and smiled: "Very rare to meet someone like this. I'm currently in a good mood and will be merciful. You may leave, others will stay."

All eyes were on Yiling. This might be his best chance to leave unscathed.

"If you are willing, Sir, I'm willing to say so that they can leave." Yiling pondered for a bit before replying.

"Unwise, wasting my praise earlier." Li Qiye chuckled.

"I appreciate your kind words." Yiling sighed: "But as a disciple of Three Truths, I can't only worry about myself and abandon others."

This decision earned him the respect of the spectators - a true man with a strong heart. Even the ones from Divine Black felt respect for their enemy.

"Very well, let's see what you can do then. You'll be an experiment." Li Qiye said.

The crowd took a deep breath. Someone as strong as Yiling could only be an experiment, not an actual foe?

“A firefly can’t compete with the bright moon.” Yiling put on a solemn expression: “Nonetheless, we have no choice but to struggle against death regardless of the futility.”

“Interesting. Fine, in order to show respect, I shall use a weapon against you.” Li Qiye chuckled and raised his hand.

“Clank!” A sword hymn forced all other swords to hymn in response. A ray flew out of South Conch Peak.

Li Qiye had a sword in his hand now before the crowd could react. It was luminous and peerless while exuding a supreme divinity akin to a dao lord being here in person.

[Chapter 3390: Selfless](#)

Li Qiye didn’t give any consideration to the sword in his hand as if it was only an ordinary blade. His expression was one of disinterest. This would be fitting as if he was holding a toy stick, not a patrimony sword.

“That’s a patrimony sword!” Both the involved parties and the neutral spectators were shaken.

“He can wield and control it...” All eyes were on the sword as one elder said.

This artifact was far stronger than a regular dao lord weapon. Even a sacred cultivator might not be able to control one. In a successful case, some limitations might still exist.

However, Li Qiye held it with such ease and leisure. People actually forgot that he was only at the Bronze Tendon realm.

As for the ones from Divine Black, this wasn’t their first time seeing Li Qiye controlling this sword. Nonetheless, their enthusiasm didn’t diminish during their observation.

“It’s happening!” So many were trembling with excitement. They could see him use their ultimate sword to kill the enemies and solidify their sect’s prestige.

Their blood ran faster and hotter because the fight would make their sect world-famous and herald a new era.

“A patrimony sword.” Lu Yiling’s expression became serious right away. His suspicion has, unfortunately, come true.

He had his own patrimony swords and knew of its power. The pressure became greater.

Li Qiye’s own power was already unfathomable so he was relying on having the weapon advantage. Maybe he had a chance of survival by using them.

Now, his last spark of hope was extinguished. This made him palpitate.

“You need to run as far as possible! Three Truths will be there as long as you survive!” Three Truths Sect Master beseeched, realizing that Lu Yiling couldn’t do anything. Both of them had the same level of weapons now. This was hopeless.

Thus, he only wanted Lu Yiling to leave this place alive. He had the biggest chance for success out of them all. That's why he hoped Yiling would start escaping. He would be the last seed of their sect.

"Thank you, Senior Brother." Yiling shook his head: "I seek the peace of mind so I would rather die in battle today instead of escaping and abandoning you who treats me better than anyone."

This won some sympathy from the crowd. Although these two were technically martial brothers, the sect master served as his master. Their relationship was deep. Yiling wouldn't abandon him or the rest of Three Truths.

Some would consider this foolish. Others would praise him for being virtuous. As for Yiling, he himself said that this would give him peace of mind.

"Show me what you can do with your patrimony swords." Li Qiye smiled.

"Very well." Yiling took a deep breath and threw away unnecessary thoughts. He knew that this next attack would decide his fate along with the sect.

"Clank!" The heavy sword let out a long hymn. The three swords behind him floated up into the air, slowly leaving their sheath.

The hue from the glints of the three swords was different. They were pure and resplendent, reaching the limit of these colors. No, this wasn't limited to just being a color anymore. It has transcended to an art form.

The aura of a dao lord naturally erupted like a storm. Many experts couldn't keep their eyes open and were forced far away from Divine Black.

They eventually floated around Lu Yiling and let out three hymns from left to right and from shallow to deep. Each hymn acted as a step or a character, ready to display a grand dao.

"Three Truths Swords, a full set consisting of Heaven, Earth, and Man." An expert from the last generation said.

Everyone stared at the floating swords with bated breath. The ones from Three Truths were even more nervous since they knew their lives were in Lu Yiling's hands.

"Patrimony swords, Three Truths versus Divine Black, this is their biggest fight in history." An old cultivator said.

These two sects have fought for generations but they have never resorted to using these weapons until now. It would definitely determine their future.

"Our Patriarch, Three Truths Dao Lord left these swords behind. Truth of the heaven, truth of the earth, and truth of men. They are the most powerful weapons in our sect, worthy of fighting against you." Lu Yiling introduced the three.

"They're fine swords. You may start." Li Qiye smiled and said.

His attitude made others smile wryly but no one considered him to be arrogant. This was how it should be even when he was facing a genius like Lu Yiling.

The two had a stark contrast in attitude. Li Qiye held his sword as if he was holding a random stick. On the other hand, Lu Yiling looked as solemn and dignified as can be while controlling the three swords.

“The final battle between Divine Black and Three Truths.” The spectators became serious as well.

“Leave right after I make my move.” Yiling told the three daoists.

They became emotional after hearing this, realizing that he wanted to buy time so that they could run.

“What about y-...” One of them murmured

“Enough.” Yiling waved his hand and interrupted the guy. He focused up and stared at Li Qiye, determined to perform his strongest technique.

The actual members of Three Truths were willing to die with him. Alas, the daoists knew that they would die in vain.

“Your future would have been magnificent but unfortunately, you’ve joined the wrong sect.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Not true.” Yiling solemnly said: “The sect made me who I am. This is all worth it.”

“A good man indeed, grateful and selfless. I will perform three moves. Survive and you may leave.” Li Qiye nodded approvingly.