

Emperor 3911

Chapter 3911: Too Weak

It simply relied on the sharpness of its claws, no need to pretend to be mysterious with complicated movements.

“Boom!” The claws struck the wall of the citadel and easily crushed it. The whole thing started crumbling.

A while ago, everyone found this citadel technique to be unbreakable. Lil’ Yellow proved this to be a silly notion.

“So sharp!” An ancestor didn’t know what else to say. Those claws didn’t need power and merit laws. Their sharpness alone was more than enough to deal with anything.

Some cultivators thought that the claws were the sharpest things they have ever seen. Just a slight brush could lacerate them.

“Kill it!” Sword Hero and his three thousand men became visible again after the destruction of the sword citadel.

He had no other choice but to keep on fighting. His men channeled their vitality into his divine sword. He then fused his sword dao into the treasure box.

The combined effort and sacrifice of the group created a bloody sword. Three thousand dao laws circled around it. The profundities and powers of the individual sword dao all gathered into a single entity.

“Clank!” Sword Hero seemed to be standing at the apex of the sword dao, acting as the ultimate authority of this path.

“Three-thousand Dao Slash!” He mustered everything he had for this slash.

It didn’t let him down. The affinities that made up the world faltered in its path.

“Clank!” Lil’ Yellow raised its front legs, revealing ten sharp claws. Their flashes alone tore apart the sky as they became divine swords. Sword energies rampaged all directions; stopping them was impossible.

The crowd became astounded. No one expected that a beast would be so versed in the sword dao as well.

“Boom!” It became a contest between ten swords versus the single slash encompassing three thousand sword dao.

The former easily parried the attack and kept moving forward. “Crack!”

“Crack!” The three thousand dao crumbled and the losing side became exposed again.

“Pluff!” The ten claws had the same glint as a reaper’s scythe, ready to devour all lives. Heads started flying in the air and blood gushed out from the neck like a spring.

Sword Hero was included in this long list of victims. He saw his legs then his ankles.

“Boom!” He watched his body fall to the ground. He opened his mouth to scream but no words came out. Eventually, his true fate extinguished and he closed his eyes, bidding goodbye to the world.

The prideful and arrogant genius who thought that he was destined for greatness met his end to the claws of an earthbreaker bi’an.

All three thousand loyal soldiers died as well. None could escape the ten slashes.

“Boom!” The spectators paying attention to the second battle couldn’t keep their eyes open. They had to resort to using their heavenly gazes instead.

The vitality, chaos energy, and grand dao power of the Praetor and several hundred thousand troops have gathered in one place, culminating into a matchless celestial arrow.

The arrow’s size was beyond words. It should be enough to reach the high heaven itself.

“Whoosh!” The largest arrow in the world flew out with extreme speed.

What would be the result of something so large flying unhindered? Definitely capable of destroying all of Black Wood and leaving a huge hole in the holy ground.

The spectators bellowed in horror after seeing this horrific attack.

“Ooo-” Lil’ Black’s fangs started glowing with a black light.

“Rumble!” It ran crazily forward, going faster than the arrow. Its fangs looked like spears now, looking like two beams due to the speed.

Once these two forces collided, the deafening blast temporarily robbed the crowd of their hearing.

“Crack!” The unimaginably large arrow created from the formation was pulverized.

Screams came next but of course, the crowd couldn’t hear them yet.

Blood started dripping onto the ground. The spectators saw the fangs skewering countless bodies. The one at the top was the Praetor.

Someone as mighty as him still couldn’t react in time. The fang pierced through his chest, instantly delivering him to the other side. He never expected to die in this manner; his eyes were wide open. It looked like he had become a piece of meat on a skewer.

The survivors of the coalition army were frozen. Some soldiers soiled their pants from fear.

“Earthbreaker bi’an and stygian king... these king-level chaos primal beasts are too strong...” A top master from the court shuddered while murmuring.

Two famous characters and their men have fallen today. The fights didn’t look fair in the slightest.

“Run for your life!” The survivors from the east started fleeing away from Black Wood, forcing their shaking legs to obey them.

Lil' Black didn't bother pursuing these soldiers. It shook its body and gradually became smaller until its original size. Lil' Yellow did the same on the other side.

The two looked like regular animals again. Lil' Black growled and stared at its rival with one eye, telling the dog that it had killed countless more enemies.

"Gao." Lil' Yellow responded with a disdainful bark.

The crowd thought that the rumor about these two being enemies was true. However, they showed restraint when Li Qiye was around.

Chapter 3912: Start

A thick stench of blood permeated the air. Inexperienced cultivators couldn't help feeling nauseous.

Prior to this, everyone thought that Li Qiye was being a suicidal fool, choosing to oppose Sword Hero and the Praetor. He didn't even need to get his hands dirty; just his pets alone killed those two.

It seemed that in reality, they weren't qualified to even challenge Li Qiye, being nothing more than ants.

"Our Sacred Lord has no equal." The experts from the holy ground felt a deep respect for their new lord.

They once attributed his success to sheer luck. This was no longer the case since he suddenly became the ultimate being in their heart and mind.

Thus, his pets killing two top cultivators wasn't surprising in the slightest. This only increased their respect for him.

"Of course he is unbeatable, that's why he inherited our system." Another said with admiration: "Few in this world can be uttered in the same breath as him."

The members of the holy ground couldn't contain their excitement. On the other hand, those from Righteous and the eight kingdoms were shaken.

None dared to say that Li Qiye wasn't worthy of his current post. They admitted that the new Sacred Lord of the holy ground was unfathomable.

"Are we done here, gentlemen?" Li Qiye asked the crowd. Lil' Black and Lil' Yellow were back behind him now.

They didn't have a fierce expression or anything but their arrogant expression said it all - oppose Li Qiye and be eaten by them.

Who would dare to say anything at this point? Li Qiye was the supreme lord of the holy ground and had absolute sovereignty; all needed to obey his commands. This was before taking into account his actual power and abilities.

Anyone with a little sense knew that going against him was suicidal.

"My wise lord, we obey your command." A member of the holy ground prostrated and shouted. Everyone else copied him.

Some found this unbearable because just recently, the majority of the crowd disliked Li Qiye. Numerous experts and ancestors schemed against him secretly. Now, they had no problem kneeling.

Of course, they had no other option. To go against the mass right now could be considered disrespectful or treacherous.

Even those from Righteous and the eight kingdoms bowed, the ancestors and high elders included. Showing respect to someone of his status was necessary even though they weren't under his jurisdiction.

"Rumble!" By this point, a fair number of monsters have come and began slamming the wall.

In fact, the assault had already started during the previous battle. Their number had only increased, so did the pressure on the wall.

The crowd began paying attention and became frightened after seeing the endless horde.

"Rise." Li Qiye glanced at the monsters and told Wei Qianqing: "Evacuate to your camp and start the defense there."

Wei Qianqing lowered her head and shouted: "Follow me, everyone! We're defending the camp, not Black Wood Cliff."

The crowd didn't hesitate and followed her into the military camp. The ones in charge also evacuated the mortals from Black Wood. Fortunately, the encampment was right outside the city so this didn't take long.

The camp was large and had favorable strategic geography. Nonetheless, the population of Black Wood still densely packed the camp.

However, there was something different about the camp - a particular statue at the center. It was brought back by Wei Qianqing from Minor Sacred Mountain.

This statue depicting Dhyana Dao Lord was brimming with Buddhist affinity and great prestige. The newcomers immediately bowed after seeing it.

"Buzz." After the evacuation was complete, everyone heard a chant, "Amitabha". The Buddhist affinity erupted and bathed everyone in its light.

"Oh great dao lord!" They felt as if the statue was coming back to life. Both mortals and cultivators got on their knees. Dhyana Dao Lord had a special position in the holy ground and was loved by all.

The light poured down along with Buddhist laws. They looked like supreme chains firmly locking the camp, turning it into a mighty fortress.

"We should be fine under the protection of the dao lord. No wonder why the Sacred Lord told us to come here. He cared about our wellbeing." Many heaved a sigh of relief, no longer being as nervous as before.

Meanwhile, they heard loud explosions coming from the cliff. Too many monsters have gathered outside the wall.

These strange creatures began attacking with all of their might. The wall shook violently, seemingly unable to stop the continuous beatings. The collapse wouldn't be long now.

"The wall's going down!" Someone shouted after seeing the entire wall disappear.

Due to a lack of empowerment, the wall couldn't last any longer. Black Wood became exposed to the invaders.

"Raa!" A monstrous skeleton let out a deafening roar, scaring the hell out of the listeners.

Chapter 3913: Omnipresent Flute

The monsters in the horde leaped into Black Wood Cliff. The scene of the invasion would terrorize the bravest men.

A tsunami of mighty creatures struck the area, seemingly capable of crushing the whole thing. Pavilions and houses were trampled by the large skeletons.

This locust blotted out the sky, robbing others of the sun. Apocalyptic would be the right word to describe this. Nonetheless, people have evacuated from the city so the monsters didn't find a single victim.

A particular skeleton looked like it was sniffing. It noticed something and stared in the direction of the army camp.

"Zzz-" It made a strange noise and started walking towards it.

"Rumble!" The monstrous horde changed its direction as well, trampling everything in its path.

"Shit, they're coming!" The spectators in the camp turned pale from fear, dropping to the ground.

"This is it, they found us." Others panicked and shouted.

"Boom!" The first wave of monsters slammed into the Buddhist barrier. The ground outside had cracks everywhere.

"There's nothing we can do..." Despair took over. Some cried while closing their eyes and covering their ears, simply waiting for death.

The horde could easily destroy both the camp and everyone inside, turning them into mincemeat.

However, seconds passed and they found that they were still alive. In fact, not a single thing happened to them.

They opened their eyes and saw that the barrier emitted from the great statue successfully stopped the monsters.

Nonetheless, a great feast was right in front of them. There was no way they would give up so the relentless assault continued.

Some started crawling on top of the barrier. It didn't take long before layers of monsters were on top.

The spectators looked up and saw nothing but skeletons slamming into their last hope. This bizarre and dreadful scene was one of a kind.

They became buried in an ocean of bones. Worst of all, the monsters looked hungry as well, opening their jawbones.

Just thinking about being eaten by these monsters left cultivators in shambles. They wanted nothing more than to escape this nightmare.

“We’re completely trapped...” An ancestor wavered.

“Will anyone save us? We’re gonna die here!” Miserable cries could be heard everywhere.

Alas, the cries weren’t as loud as the explosions and bangs from the monsters trying to get in.

Eventually, cracks appeared on the barrier. It wouldn’t last much longer. By this point, even the powerful ancestors and big shots turned pale.

An old master analyzed the cracks and said: “This barrier is weaker than the Buddhist wall, it won’t hold.”

“Then what the hell are we going to do? Just wait for them to devour us?!” An expert cried due to a lack of countermeasure.

“Rumble!” The cracks gradually became larger. The crowd trembled as a result.

“Just give up, this is the end.” Many lost courage during these last moments.

Suddenly, a flute temporarily woke them up from fear. They clearly heard it despite the deafening cacophonies. The notes were sharp and pricked their eardrums. It immediately took over as if it was the only sound left in this world.

The monsters slamming into the barrier suddenly stopped as if they heard the flute as well. They then moved away from the barrier.

Those trapped inside could see the sun again and heaved a sigh of relief despite not being aware of the situation.

“It’s Li, no, His Excellency!” One soul regained his wits and followed the direction of the flute.

Everyone looked over and saw Li Qiye standing on top of the Biandu’s ancestral peak and playing a flute carved out of bones.

Though this peak was extremely far away from the camp, both humans and monsters heard the tunes.

“What is going on?” Spectators expressed their confusion.

“Is the Sacred Lord controlling them with a peerless flute?” A master from the holy ground speculated.

“Raa!” This was proven incorrect because a massive skeleton roared loudly. Its mouth was filled with flames.

After this loud roar, monsters started rushing towards Li Qiye like angry bulls.

Chapter 3914: It's Time

The previous rampage towards the camp was frightening enough. Now, the movement was crazy and loud. The monsters actually roared at Li Qiye. They looked furious and wanted nothing more than to take Li Qiye down.

The spectators had no idea what was going on, still feeling intimidated by the loud roars and rumbles. This frantic tsunami could crush Black Wood Cliff right away.

At the start, some thought that Li Qiye could control the monsters with the flute. This didn't seem to be the case. The sharp tunes only served to anger them. The ancestral peak of the Biandu had no chance of outlasting the horde.

"Will the Sacred Lord be able to stop them alone?" Experts became worried for their leader.

Of course, they thought that he was unfathomable but the circumstances didn't look favorable. There were too many monsters while he was alone.

"It should be fine." A big shot hesitated for a moment before adding: "His Excellency's abilities and power are above our imagination."

Though he said this, he wasn't actually that confident. No one should be considering the number of those terrible monsters.

"I'm sure you're right, the Sacred Lord will be triumphant." A different expert from the holy ground raised his fist in the air, trying to make himself feel better as well.

"Buddha Supreme barely made it back then." An ancestor from the east said softly.

He wasn't trying to mock or look down on Li Qiye. In fact, he was hoping for Li Qiye to win. After all, a defeat would mean death to all of them.

Alas, the mighty supreme that could contend against dao lords had such a hard time against the horde. Li Qiye's age made the situation look worse.

While everyone felt nervous, the horde suddenly stopped when they made it to the base of the peak. This was akin to a galloping cavalry stopping out of nowhere before attacking their foes, leaving behind deep trails on the mud.

From the top of the ancestral peak looking down, the world turned into a terrifying realm of skeletal monsters.

For some strange reason, none dared to take half a step further. They stared at Li Qiye, still as furious as before.

Li Qiye ignored them and continued playing the flute. The sharp noises reached the depths of Black Tides.

This naturally astounded the spectators. Everyone could see that the skeletons wanted nothing more than to take Li Qiye down. Why did they stop?

"What, what's going on?" No one had an answer.

“Why aren’t they attacking?” A powerful answer became confused.

“Do you know why?” An amazing cultivator asked the paragon of the Biandu.

The latter waved his hand helplessly and responded: “I’m afraid I do not. This is rather unprecedented.”

“It hasn’t happened before, at least not recorded on any scroll.” Another ancestor familiar with Black Tides added.

“It’s because His Excellency is invincible in this world. They’re afraid of his might.” An expert from the holy ground suggested.

The big shots didn’t buy it. First, these skeletons didn’t look intimidated by Li Qiye at all. They were glaring and roaring at him.

“Perhaps His Excellency is in possession of an eternal artifact, powerful enough to deter these creatures.” One ancestor remarked.

Many found this to be reasonable judging by the current situation.

“What item can frighten these monsters?” A high elder asked.

In the past, the courageous trio fought against these monsters in person. They brought top dao lord weapons which weren’t enough to suppress their foes.

Could it be that Li Qiye actually had something far stronger than dao lord weapons?

“That black metal, perhaps?” Someone speculated.

The majority nodded in agreement. An important character of the court replied: “There’s a high possibility for this. It came from the abyss as well, perhaps it is the core of Black Tides.”

“If what you say is correct, then it is priceless, far more valuable than any dao lord weapon.” An old official from another kingdom said solemnly.

This became widely accepted by the big shots. The metal from the abyss checked all the boxes.

“Rumble!” Suddenly, tremors came from the horizon.

Everyone looked over and saw another massive horde of skeletal monsters heading for Black Wood Cliff.

Chapter 3915: Strongest Creature

The second horde’s rampage created a massive dust storm. From a distance, they looked like ants completely engulfing the earth. The spectators felt their scalp tingling as a result.

“Why are there still more monsters?” The experts in the camp couldn’t believe it and shuddered in horror.

“Where the hell did they come from?” Legs started trembling after seeing the unending number of monsters.

The first wave of monsters alone already packed the entire region. It was more than enough to destroy Black Wood and its inhabitants.

Thus, everyone assumed that all the monsters from Black Tides had arrived. None expected for there to still be more.

Li Qiye's sharp tunes reached the depths of Black Tides. He seemed to be playing with an ant's nest. All the ants rushed out and wanted to take a bite in order to appease their uncontrollable anger.

Nonetheless, though more and more gathered at the base, not a single one tried to climb the peak. It became abundantly clear that Black Wood didn't have enough room for the uninvited guests.

Both the ground and the air were filled with strange skeletons. Black Wood turned into a mountain of bones. This was a horrifying sight for the spectators at the camp - a hellish nightmare that they would never forget.

"No wonder why Buddha Supreme faltered in the past, there are so many of them." An old cultivator turned pale.

Despite their overwhelming number advantage, the skeletons still didn't come for Li Qiye and only roared from below.

"I think people were right, they're afraid of something." This became the consensus.

"It's not the ancestral peak." The paragon of the Biandu said. He obviously knew more about their territory than anyone else. Moreover, in the past, they have attacked the ancestral peak before during previous invasions.

Thus, it had to be due to Li Qiye and most importantly, the black metal found in the abyss.

"Raa!" One particular roar was louder than the rest. It made the clouds disperse and silenced the other monsters.

Black Wood and all of Black Tides became hushed as a result.

One particular creature appeared; the others remained quiet. Some even lowered their skull. Its body wasn't the largest compared to a few behemoths touching the sky vault.

However, its skull was especially large compared to its tiny body. This made it look like a mushroom. This skull was absolutely the largest out of all the monsters.

A few spectators wondered if this skull would fall off if it walked a little faster. Due to its skull's size, the dark flame that could be seen through the eye sockets was also bigger. Perhaps this was the reason for its high status.

"That's the leader of the monsters?" People started wondering.

"It might be the source of the disasters each time for millions of years now." One ancestor became surprised.

"I didn't see it during the previous tidal recession." A big shot with experiences said.

The ancestors from the Biandu exchanged glances. Their clan had seen numerous tidal recessions so they understood this process quite well. They had no records of this big-headed creature.

“Roo!” It stood right at the base and roared at Li Qiye.

He finally stopped playing the flute and glanced at it once. He shook his head and said: “How disappointing, another small fish instead of the big one. Must be too afraid of death to appear.”

The concentrated masters heard Li Qiye but didn’t understand what he was talking about.

“Gao!” It roared angrily, seemingly understood enough to know that he was looking down on it.

“Fool.” Li Qiye smiled: “Still a dead entity, no intelligence at all. Not to mention insignificant bones like you, even your master will tremble to see me here at Eight Desolaces.”

“How fierce, that’s the Sacred Lord for you.” The top masters from the holy ground took pride in Li Qiye’s style.

Their perspective of him shifted completely the moment they knew he was their Sacred Lord. Ignorance turned into courage; arrogance turned into heroism. He had their full support.

“Gao!” The creature roared furiously again.

Li Qiye ignored it and waved his hand provocatively: “Whatever, I’ll deal with you bunch all at once today then find the coffin later. Come.”

Chapter 3916: True King

Li Qiye’s direct challenge against the creatures or rather, Black Tides, caught everyone off guard.

“He wants to challenge Black Tides?” One ancestor from Righteous Sect murmured.

“I think so, but in history, only the dao lords dare to do this.” An old man from the east replied.

For millions of years, numerous cultivators have been buried in this ocean. They were all gifted and prideful geniuses who eventually reached the top of the ladder. Alas, few managed to come back alive.

The real challengers were the dao lords. For example, Puresun Dao Lord, Sword Queen, and a few others... Later on, with an established path, only top dao lords such as Buddha did the same. As for a new dao lord such as Scarlet Moon? They stood no chance against this ocean.

Thus, Li Qiye’s challenge was an earth-shattering event.

“In our era, only someone like the Sacred Lord can challenge Black Tides.” Many from the holy ground took pride in this.

“He’s the son of miracles indeed. Once he starts, he’ll eradicate them all.” Another nodded in agreement.

Though most praised their new Sacred Lord, the ancestors remained worried. They were aware of how monumental a task it was to challenge this region - potentially fatal for even dao lords.

Li Qiye certainly was capable but this was still a reckless ass. However, they kept their mouth shut because of Li Qiye’s status.

“Gao!” The big-headed creature roared. The other monsters did the same.

Their roars echoed across the region, similar to a million thunderbolts hitting at once. The sound waves spread out and uprooted countless trees.

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The big-headed creature turned around and made some strange sounds. The other started calling as well.

The next development surprised everyone. The skull of the leader rolled off its body. The latter crumbled into pieces as well.

“Crack! Crack! Crack!” Bones started falling and clicking everywhere. All the skulls fell off the body of the skeletons. Their main frame shattered as a result. Thus, all of Black Wood and a large area of Black Tides became filled with pieces of bones.

“What are they doing?” The spectators became lost after seeing this bizarre scene.

Li Qiye hasn’t done a thing yet his foes crumbled already? A passerby unaware of the situation would think that this was a mass suicide. Of course, this couldn’t be the case.

“Did they go crazy from being too angry?” One ancestor asked.

They didn’t have time to think because the large skull started floating in the air. The other skulls subsequently followed.

Thousands and thousands of skulls floated in the air and blotted out the sky. The spectators in the camp found this as creepy as can be.

“How bizarre.” A youth commented.

They then saw the largest skull opened its jaws and started sucking. The dark red lights hidden in the other skulls were absorbed by this force.

After losing their light, these skulls fell to the ground as if they had been drained of their life force.

The light inside the largest skull became far brighter than before after the full accumulation. Flames started oozing out of the eye sockets and mouth just like a volcanic eruption. Its power intensified; pulses shot in every direction and turned all geographic features into plains.

“Crack! Crack! Crack!” The mountains of bones began assembling together, not random bones but only the finest and toughest of each previous monster.

“The hardest bone in each monster is known as a resolute bone.” The paragon of the Biandu took a deep breath and said: “They’re extremely hard to destroy.”

Millions of resolute bones came together to form a massive body. The floating skull then landed on this new frame.

A new creature appeared before them, far taller than the ancestral peak. It didn’t have legs, only a blade-like tail to support its body. It had two hands but the fingers were thin and sharp, capable of harvesting ten million lives with one swing.

It looked somewhat like a human-scorpion hybrid - an entirely new species. The resolute bones were as white as snow, looking like stones that have been polished.

Most importantly, unlike the chaotic arrangements of the other monsters, these bones fit together perfectly. It was as if the whole thing used to be a single mountain, eventually carved into this shape by a master artisan.

The power oozing from it horrified the ancestors and the high elders. Regular cultivators had a hard time breathing; some became paralyzed on the ground.

Chapter 3917: Formidable Foe

Spectators found themselves to be utterly insignificant compared to this behemoth. It was larger and stronger than any previous skeletal monster.

The ancestral peak of the Biandu and Seer Peak were high enough yet they paled in comparison versus this creature.

“Don’t tell me this is the true form of these monsters?” An ancestor from the court gasped.

“That might be true.” A different ancestor calmed down and quietly whispered.

The horde of monsters abandoned their own body to form this single creature with the resolute bones. Some top masters thought that this might be the real thing. In the previous invasions, it simply decided to split itself into numerous smaller monsters.

“Rumble!” The skeletal behemoth pierced the ground with its tail, creating a large chasm.

“Boom!” It suddenly drilled into the ground and disappeared.

“What is it doing?” The spectators stared at the dark chasm, confused. Didn’t it want to fight Li Qiye?

“Is, is it running away?” One expert asked.

“I don’t think so, the worst is yet to come...” The ancestor from the court responded.

“Boom!” Sure enough, the world seemed to be spinning after a loud explosion. A massive peak exploded next.

“Seer Peak!” The crowd blurted in horror.

They saw the peak being destroyed with debris and dirt flying everywhere. Seer Watch that has lasted for eras was now gone.

“It’s gone...” A big shot from Black Wood murmured.

This divination observatory has always been a part of Black Wood. Now, it has become a part of history.

“No, as long as the people survive, so will the watch.” A seer from there said: “The Grand Seer said that this is actually a blessing, not a disaster.”

“Boom!” The behemoth dug out of the ground and stood in the rubbles of what used to be Seer Peak.

“Gao!” It roared intensely at Li Qiye. This roar could tear the sky apart and make listeners explode.

Since it was taller than the peak, it was now looking down on Li Qiye. However, he remained calm while facing it directly.

“Can the Sacred Lord kill it?” Cultivators became worried.

Even a fool could see the power of that monster. The top masters thought that even Buddha Supreme wouldn't be a match for it.

“Absolutely!” One disciple from the holy ground raised his fist and said: “This won't be an exception for the creator of miracles. He'll defeat this giant.” Nonetheless, his expression and tone indicated a lack of confidence.

“Gao!” The creature then looked up at the sky and began to absorb the essences from the ground.

People heard buzzing noises and saw earthly energy permeating upward. The tail of this skeleton was dug deep underground for the absorption process.

As it absorbed more and more, this energy circulated around its body in an endless manner. Its aura actually surged after receiving an immense power boost.

“The well of Seer Watch...” Many thought about the famous well.

“That well is connected to an earth vein, it's absorbing the chaos true energy from there.” An ancestor took a deep breath.

“Yes, it's becoming more powerful.” Another seer said softly.

The seers had no control over that well and couldn't stop the monster from absorbing its energy.

“Who'll be able to stop it after it sucks up everything?” One high elder became worried.

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The monster itself was already strong enough. Once it drained an entire earth vein, it would become invincible.

The eyes staring at Li Qiye became filled with woe.

“Your Excellency, you must stop it now!” An expert at the holy ground channeled his voice to communicate with Li Qiye.

Li Qiye showed no sign of urgency. They only saw him raising his palm and it started to pulse brightly.

Due to the long distance, they didn't know what he was doing. Once he fully opened his palm, rays of light blinded the spectators.

“What is His Excellency doing?” People found it strange that he hasn't taken out a mighty treasure or weapon yet.

Those standing next to him would see that the rays of light were falling onto the dried stump. The light seeped into the stump like water.

“Buzz.” A miracle happened as a green sprout could be seen. The stump lit up and started growing at a shocking rate.

It didn’t take long before a tree with long branches and verdant leaves could be seen again. They fluttered to the wind, brimming with life and spirit energy. As the tree matured, the leaves’ green light became stronger.

“Mmm, I think I see a tree growing?” One master shouted.

In the next moment, the tree became large enough to blot out the sky. All the spectators could see it now.

“Huh? Did the Biandu’s peak always have this magical tree?” An expert wondered while staring at the radiant and divine tree.

Chapter 3918: Divine Tree

The tree’s branches flickered back and forth and exuded a verdant glow, resembling a laurel tree in an immortal paradise.

The spectators inside the camp stared in astonishment. The locals found it strange because the ancestral peak didn’t have a divine tree like this in the past.

The members of the Biandu felt the same way. They obviously knew more about this peak than outsiders. It didn’t have a tree like this at all. The place had no spirituality and energy to speak of either. Thus, the appearance of this tree was rather bizarre.

“Ancestor, did our peak have a divine tree?” One of them asked his ancestor.

The ancestor didn’t answer because he was busy thinking about this issue as well.

In reality, most have wondered why their progenitor chose this place to be their ancestral ground. When comparing the two great peaks in Black Wood, these ancestors thought that Seer Peak was simply superior compared to their own.

“Buzz.” The green light pulsed in a magnificent manner as the tree continued to grow.

The crowd couldn’t believe it. It became gigantic in the blink of an eye and could contend against the colossal skeleton.

As everyone was lost in admiration, the tree radiated brighter after reaching a certain size.

“Rumble!” The ground started shaking as if two powers were contesting deep in the earth core.

The even struggle beneath tore the world apart. Everyone felt the region breaking down and had a hard time standing straight. Some became dizzy as a result of the overwhelming turbulence.

“They’re tearing everything apart!” The crowd started screaming.

They had no idea what powers were contending underground. Nonetheless, the result wouldn’t be pretty.

“Boom!” Finally, a majestic energy from the earth vein shot to the sky like a rainbow.

It originated from the ancestral peak of the Biandu and lingered on the divine tree. The verdant glow became brighter, enough to illuminate all of Eight Desolaces. With this new empowerment, the tree grew larger. Its roots and foundation have been firmly established underground, turning it into the new ruler of the earth.

“Buzz.” On the contrary, the energy circling around the skeletal creature started receding like the tides. It didn’t take long before nothing was left.

“I see.” The experts understood right away.

The two powers fighting earlier were the creature and the divine tree. The latter seized the vein’s energy from its opponent.

By this point, the tree looked like a god, capable of looking down on all creations and suppressing the devils. Its leaves looked like swords pointing at the creature.

The spectators felt the urge to prostrate since this guardian deity seemed to be protecting Black Wood.

“Has it been protecting us all this time?” An expert on his knees asked.

“No wonder why the progenitor chose this peak, we couldn’t figure out this secret.” Even the paragon of the Blandu prostrated while reflecting.

“Thank you for protecting us.” The members of the Biandu prostrated.

“Gao!” The creature became livid. Its roar alone destroyed everything within a thousand miles radius. Even ancestors were nothing more than ants in comparison.

“Bam!” It finally attacked by swinging its large arm with no need for merit law and weapons.

Black Wood Cliff sank downward just from the pressure even before the skeletal hand made contact.

“Shit!” The spectators turned pale.

“This smash can destroy all of Black Wood!” A big shot shouted in horror.

The creature’s brute force alone was so devastating, enough to take down the Biandu.

In the past, this clan has survived numerous invasions. If it were to go down like this, it would be too much to take for the survivors. Their home would be finished and they couldn’t put up a good fight.

But then again, who could actually survive the smash? The strongest sect would still be reduced to ashes.

Many screamed while thinking that Li Qiye would die to this terrifying attack.

“That’s strong enough to annihilate all of Vajra.” An important cultivator commented, paled.

In this split moment, time suddenly stopped for them. They thought that something had happened but didn’t get a clear look.

Some spatial and temporal morphing seemed to be going on - one thing was moving from one dimension to another in an indescribable manner.

Once they calmed down, they saw something unbelievable. The tree had somehow moved inside the massive skeleton and started growing in there.

Its branches made way through the gaps in the creature's bones and began coiling and sealing it.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The branches acted like the toughest chains, tightening and not allowing the creature to move an inch.

Chapter 3919: The Reason For Burning

Because of the tight seal, the creature's smash couldn't connect with Li Qiye and the ancestral peak.

"Gao!" It roared again and became resplendent. The resolute bones erupted with power, wanting to destroy the branches.

"Clank!" This violent upheaval wasn't enough. The individual bones have all been locked by the branches.

"Yes!" The spectators cheered excitedly.

"This divine tree is mighty!" An expert became emotional after seeing this.

"It's not just the tree. It is empowered by the energy from the earth vein. Plus, let's not forget about the Sacred Lord's peerless ability." An ancestor corrected while staring at Li Qiye.

He was now standing on the treetop, looking dominating and above all.

The spectators then saw him taking out a treasure bottle.

"Does he want to trap it inside?" Someone from the holy ground asked.

This wasn't the case. Li Qiye simply poured out ashes onto the skeleton. The moment the ashes touched the skeleton, even the resolute bones started melting.

"Gao! Gao!" This prompted the creature to struggle and roar. Alas, the divine tree was in total control so it had to accept its fate.

The resolute bones' color changed. They were initially as white as snow but now, the ashes made them turn gray.

"Poof!" The flame inside the skull erupted as a last-ditch effort, wanting to incinerate the falling ashes. Alas, this was akin to a bonfire meeting a tsunami and was instantly extinguished.

"Ahh!" The loss of its flame caused the creature to roar in agony. Its massive frame twitched in pain as it became weaker.

"What is that? It seems to be the monster's nemesis." The spectators were astounded with their mouth agape.

The ashes didn't look special at all, maybe ashes from burnt wood. However, the specks managed to weaken and corrode the resolute bones of the creature.

The crowd had a hard time accepting this. The monsters from Black Tides were powerful and virtually impossible to kill. This was why each invasion left so much damage to Black Wood.

This final form of the creatures should be able to defeat Buddha Supreme. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it the king of bones. However, it couldn't stand against Li Qiye even though he didn't resort to any offensive method.

"Is it an immortal-grade bottle?" A sacred ancestor from the court wondered.

"I don't know, could be an ultimate artifact of our Sacred Mountain." A peer responded.

However, most big shots disagreed. If Sacred Mountain had these ashes in the past, it wouldn't have waited until now to use them. Buddha Supreme nearly died from the fight at Black Wood; that would have been the perfect scenario to use it.

"Hmm..." Yang Ling stared at the ashes in astonishment.

Among all the spectators with the exception of Li Qiye, her group was the only ones who knew about its origin.

They saw Li Qiye producing the ashes in person back at Myriad Beast Mountain. He spent every day collecting firewood then burning them.

She was curious about it and had asked him before. However, he smiled each time without responding.

The old servant didn't know why Li Qiye wanted these ashes either. Nonetheless, he knew that given Li Qiye's attentiveness and method, they must have some special uses.

Others wouldn't be able to create them despite copying Li Qiye's exact method. It required a special ability from Li Qiye alone.

Now, it became obvious to the group. Li Qiye's time in the wilderness was for the purpose of dealing with the skeletons in Black Tides.

This revelation was quite shocking for the group. It was as if he could see the future before setting foot into Myriad Beast.

No one expected a tidal recession in this generation. He must have been the only one. Using the word "omniscient" to describe him wouldn't be an exaggeration.

"Ooo-" The creature weakened due to the damages to its resolute bones.

"Crack!" One crack appeared on the top of the skull. A tiny red ray flew out of the gap, looking like the soul of the creature.

Its speed was extraordinary but Li Qiye naturally wouldn't let it escape. He sent ashes towards that direction and trapped the ray.

The moment the ashes directly touched the ray, it extinguished right away.

“Gao-” The creature let out an echoing cry and squirmed. Its resolute bones were finally corroded and turned into ashes as well, wafting away with the wind.

The remnant mountains of bones on the ground also turned to ashes. No more bones could be seen in the region.

Chapter 3920: The So-called Disaster? No Big Deal

The mountains of bones dispersed into specks in no time at all, wafting away with the winds.

Meanwhile, the spectators looked like frozen statues due to shock. Even the sacred ancestors couldn't regain their composure.

The knowledgeable existences that have lived for eras have seen plenty of strange things before. Nonetheless, this took it to the next level. Words couldn't describe the event and their current emotions.

Previously, Buddha Supreme did everything he could to protect Black Wood from these skeletal creatures. He was only successful with the help of Righteous Supreme and Eight Stallion Dao Lord.

Those who saw the fight in person remembered it for the rest of their life - the images of three brilliant beings unleashing their might against the endless horde.

Today, the lord of the holy ground - Li Qiye - didn't resort to magnificent merit laws and invincible weapons nor his actual abilities. He showed no sign of nervousness and anxiety despite facing countless enemies.

Thus, this battle was rather quiet compared to the brutal struggle back then. He didn't exude a ferocious aura in the slightest, not that he needed to do so before easily taking care of the skeletons.

Nonetheless, what he did today shocked the crowd more than the trio back then. The spectators' memories of today have been carved in their mind by thousands and thousands of slashes.

They became frightened, especially those who harbored malicious thoughts against Li Qiye. Their legs started trembling as they broke out in cold sweat.

It became apparent that cultivation didn't matter to him. Enlightened Being or Samadhi realm? He would be invincible all the same.

“Is this what invincibility is?” After a while, a big shot managed to whisper.

An ancient ancestor quietly responded: “It's the greatest move in history. The Sacred Lord's cultivation is not as strong as Buddha Supreme. However, his methods are absolutely peerless.”

Their peers nodded in agreement. Li Qiye's feat today would be remembered forever, more than enough to outshine other historical figures.

“So what are those ashes?” One big shot turned his attention towards the ashes that took down the creatures.

“It's not from Sacred Mountain, that's for sure.” An ancestor responded because if this were the case, Buddha Supreme would have used it back then.

“Maybe the Sacred Lord created them?” A high elder said: “Sacred Mountain has been dealing with Black Tides for so long. This generation, it finally noticed something new so the Sacred Lord cleverly used an unbelievable method to create the ashes.”

“I agree.” High elders and ancestors supported this speculation.

“Buzz.” After the bones were gone, the divine tree’s light gradually dimmed down. It then turned into particles and dispersed into nothingness.

Li Qiye landed on the ancestral peak. It looked the same as before. The tree stump became conspicuous again.

However, those who paid attention to it would notice something different. This stump looked dead in the past but now, it was brimming with life and ready to bud again at the first sign of spring.

The crowd was still amazed by its appearance. The ancestors of the Biandu exchanged glances.

This was definitely great news for them. They knew that the tree might be gone for now but its foundation still existed at the ancestral peak. If they could understand it one day and be able to use it, their power would reach the next level.

“Okay, the disaster is over.” Li Qiye nonchalantly declared.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, finally able to relax. A second later, a celebration ensued.

“We’re okay, everyone’s okay, that’s great.” Someone shouted.

For the locals, they were actually ready to fight to the very end in order to defend their home. But now, the invading creatures were no more. Everything seemed like a dream.

“Let’s go home!” The happy locals ran out of the camp. Joy took over as they returned to Black Wood.

“Venerable Sacred Lord, the protector of Buddha Holy Ground who blesses its citizens...” Someone got there first and kneeled at the base of the peak.

The others also showed their respect and chanted the same thing. Their voices echoed far into the horizon.

It didn’t take long before the members of the holy ground prostrated without any hesitation within Black Wood.

A few from Righteous and the east also did the same. Most from these regions refrained from a full kowtow but still bowed to show respect.

“Rise.” Li Qiye said casually.