

Emperor 4221

### **Chapter 4221: Sword Snatching**

Li Qiye easily won the exchange despite his severed state to the crowd's astonishment. His own sword still penetrated his torso. However, no blood came out - a stark contrast to the duo's current condition.

He reached forward right after the successful attack while Peace Ocean was screaming. His hand appeared right next to the king; his target being Vastsea itself.

The aghast king wanted to slash the hand but it was too late. Li Qiye grabbed the sword and Peace Ocean couldn't command it regardless of how hard he tried.

"Clank!" Li Qiye seized Vastsea away from its user.

"!!!" The crowd gasped after seeing the daylight robbery.

"Clank!" Vastsea made some noises as if it was resisting. However, he brushed it gently and silenced it right away.

A moment later, it hummed continuously but this time around, it seemed to be happy unlike before - akin to someone meeting an old friend.

"Are you seeing this?" One cultivator asked.

Earlier, Li Qiye beating his opponents was already ridiculous enough. That ability alone would let him rampage across Sword Continent. Now, he even took Vastsea?

This sword was obtained by the progenitor of Sea Emperor and followed him across countless battlefields. It remained in his lineage millions of years later and enjoyed tributes in the form of energy along with blessings from other cultivators.

In a sense, Vastsea and Sea Emperor were deeply intertwined. It also had powerful seals embedded, making sure that no one could take it away.

Moreover, if someone could get through all the seals, they would still need to be recognized by the sword first. Li Qiye had just done both in no time at all.

Removing the seals should have taken an immensely long period since they were built and augmented across numerous eras. Alas, he only needed to brush it gently once.

This shocked the crowd just as much as his victory against the duo.

"What a domineering act, taking a heavenly sword away from Sea Emperor..." An ancestor became emotional.

In the past, when the users of Vastsea died in the battle, it would automatically fly back to Sea Emperor. Li Qiye stopped this and became the next master of Vastsea.

"It's just insanity at this point." Another murmured while staring at the sword in Li Qiye's grasp.

"This is going to be bad, Sea Emperor will go wild after losing Vastsea." One king said with a serious expression.

Many became frozen because Li Qiye had just shaken the very foundation of Sea Emperor. It would be strange if they didn't do everything possible to salvage this situation.

Meanwhile, Peace Ocean turned pale. Losing Vastsea was too much for him or the kingdom to take. They never expected this to happen due to the eternal seals put on by their sages. Even a dao lord would have a hard time erasing all of them.

As everyone else was lost in astonishment, Li Qiye stroked Vastsea again and whispered: "Long time no see."

The sword hummed quietly, seemingly happy to see an old friend.

This surprised the crowd even more, especially Peace Ocean. Despite being Vastsea's current user, he had never communicated with the sword like this before. This was also the case for the previous users.

Li Qiye and Vastsea seemed perfect together as if the sword was crafted for his personal use. There was a sense of familiarity that seemed so natural between the two.

"Enough!" A deafening roar suddenly echoed in everyone's ears with the force of a tsunami.

Some cultivators were actually sent flying by the sound waves. An ancient ancestor appeared in the sky and landed like a divine sword from the heavens.

He stood on the ocean and didn't hold back his aura. Terrible sword energies kept on pushing spectators backward, rendering them breathless and weak in the knees. Weaker cultivators lost their ability to stand.

He wore a bronze robe and appeared quite sturdy. His aura was imposing and stopped others from staring straight at him.

"Ancestor Jialun..." A king calmed down and revealed the title of this cultivator.

Ancestor Jialun or Sword God Jialun, one of the six sword gods of Sea Emperor. Rumor has it that he was the leader of this group and also the second strongest ancestor in his kingdom.

"Ancestor Jialun is finally taking action." Others took a deep breath.

"Hand over Vastsea and I'll drop this issue." His words pricked the crowd in the chest. They contained a powerful divinity and made it hard for others to refuse.

A top dog has joined the fray. Any attack from him would be horrifically destructive.

"Jialun, I will entertain you if you want to fight." A pleasant voice answered the newcomer.

A girl whose face was hidden by a black veil stepped out of Li Qiye's entourage. No one could see through her stealth technique.

### **Chapter 4222: Lu Qi's Identity**

Most believed that Ancestor Jialun was only second to Vastsea Paragon. Thus, only a few in the continent could actually take him on.

This mysterious lady captivated the crowd and piqued their interest. Of course, she was none other than Lu Qi.

Since they didn't recognize her, they immediately thought that she was overestimating herself and didn't have the qualification to challenge Ancestor Jialun.

"Who is she? Is she actually strong enough to fight the ancient ancestor?" One expert said while staring at Lu Qi.

"I think she's Li Qiye's maid, she's been with him from the start. Her background is a puzzle." An old cultivator responded.

"Li Qiye has quite a few masters with him." A high elder mused.

"Sure, he managed to recruit some famous people with his money, but is that enough to challenge Sword God Jialun?" A peer found this unwise.

Everyone questioned Lu Qi's ability because her foe stood at the apex. They had no idea of her actual power and thought that she was being arrogant.

However, Jialun himself didn't think so. His eyes shot out rays of light with the intensity of the sun. They illuminated the world and chased away the fog, allowing him to see the truth.

"Ah, Miss Lu Qi." Jialun, unlike the others, was able to discern her identity: "You were only a sovereign when I visited Everlasting Sword God back then. Now, you've caught up to us old men."

He didn't dare to underestimate his opponent despite being the leader of the six.

This astounded the crowd. So this unknown lady turned out to be from Everlasting Sword God's camp.

"I see, that's why she's so audacious." Someone regained her wits and said.

No one thought that she was overstepping her bound any longer. Her background alone said enough about her power.

"It's her." One aged ancestor knew who she was after Jialun brought it up.

Ning Zhu and Xu Yiyun were surprised as well. They knew that Lu Qi was extremely strong but not her background.

A'zhi and Tie Jian appeared normal, having known this before. There was another person remaining calm - Terra Sword Saint.

"Why is someone from Everlasting Sword God's camp serving Li Qiye?" One cultivator asked: "Don't tell me he paid enough to recruit her too."

The questioner felt that money alone shouldn't have been enough to hire someone of her status.

"If it is not money, then what? Why would she act as his maid? It doesn't make any sense." An ancestor replied.

Other cultivators felt the same way. Just who the hell is Li Qiye?

A young master with money? No, this was no longer appropriate to describe Li Qiye.

"I know, he has to be the direct disciple of Everlasting Sword God." Someone boldly speculated.

Many felt a light flashing in their mind. They agreed with him right away: "That would explain many things."

All in all, various groups talked about his identity in just a short time.

"Ugh..." Void finally got up but couldn't speak clearly due to the hole in his throat.

"He's still alive? That's a supreme genius for you." Others were surprised to see Void relatively well after suffering a direct blow.

"It's about time to end this battle. My turn." Li Qiye smilingly said while Lu Qi kept Jialun at bay.

Peace Ocean and Void panicked after hearing this. They wished time would stop while the crowd was eager to see more.

"Buzz." Li Qiye simply raised his sword to begin a sequence.

"Splash!" Everyone heard the sounds of waves as if a torrential ocean was behind him. The waves were made of sword energies - violent and bestial like primordial beasts, ready to devour everything.

Just the initial stance alone affected all other sword dao. He became the ruler of the swords while holding Vastsea.

Any slash would contain the power of countless sword dao - a force to be reckoned with.

"Activate!" Peace Ocean also created a domain of swords. His belonged to the void affinity - an abyss containing numerous sword dao. This abyss could devour three thousand worlds and everything thrown at it. On the other side, he also created an ocean of swords.

"Two sword dao at the same time! Vastsea and Abyss!" Spectators shouted.

In this perilous moment, he decided to show his ace card - using both heavenly dao at the same time.

His vitality pouring into the dao appeared to be gilded, exuding a golden radiance. He was clearly desperate enough to use his true fate and longevity blood. This was the only way for him to keep up both dao at the same time.

Though he was supremely talented, controlling both heavenly dao at the same time required an absurd level of power and energy. Otherwise, they could collapse and annihilate their own user.

The crowd thought that he was living up to his fame as the number one genius of the young generation. The outcome of this fight wouldn't change this.

"Rumble!" As for Void, he shifted space and the yin and yang. His Light of the Worlds became resplendent again, separating him and Li Qiye. Myriad words stood between them; even the fastest speed and greatest power could no longer get through.

At the same time, the rays of the treasures came together to form a cocoon.

## Chapter 4223: Slash

"This is it." Li Qiye chuckled and swung his sword.

"Boom!" The world spun and the stars trembled. The flow of the cosmo became affected by this single slash.

Just this casual swing could take down gods and devils. Three thousand worlds would be obliterated in the blink of an eye.

The crowd opened their mouth, wanting to shout but no words came out. An invisible hand seemed to be grabbing their throat and taking their breath away. They felt their very soul being dragged away by the momentum of the slash.

Defensive techniques were useless before the boundless onslaught. Strong resistance would be swiftly dealt with by an even greater force.

"You dare?!" Sword God Jialun roared and wanted to join the battle.

However, Lu Qi activated her sword dao and instantly blocked his path.

"Boom!" Both Peace Ocean's dual sword dao and Void's ultimate spatial quarantine crumbled with haste.

Their impressive power and impeccable talent stood no chance against the ultimate slash from Vastsea and Li Qiye.

"Ahh!" It dismembered them into several pieces. As the pieces fell down, their eyes were still wide open in disbelief.

Success in life stopped them from ever imagining such a terrible scenario. This was especially true for Peace Ocean. He never thought that he would be killed by his own Vastsea one day.

The stench of blood permeated the air as more flowed out.

The scene came to a deathly silence. All the spectators became slack-jawed and were unable to calm down.

Peace Ocean and Void were supreme geniuses sitting on top of the world. They were unbeatable among the young generation. Today, Li Qiye killed both without a problem. The news of their death would cause untold chaos.

"I remember meeting him the first time in Hallowed, never thought that something like today would happen." One expert said.

Those who saw Li Qiye back in Hallowed felt the same way. The guy was only an unknown junior back then who got lucky enough to obtain the Preeminent Legacy.

People dismissed him as being an uncultured young master, absolutely not worth mentioning.

On the other hand, Void and Peace Ocean were the leader of their respective sect, possessing enough authority to change the momentum of the world.

Thus, Li Qiye couldn't compare to either one outside of having more money. They could easily crush a brat like him whenever. This turned out to be false.

Both geniuses fell today to Li Qiye in a fair duel. Words weren't enough to describe this event.

During the start of the feud, Li Qiye's few supporters were mocked for taking his side against Peace Ocean and Void. One of them was Ning Zhu who thought that this day was inevitable.

Thus, she looked calm unlike the rest of the crowd. She made her choice during the legacy event back then, choosing to be his maid instead of the queen of Sea Emperor.

Many thought that she had gone crazy or stupid for doing something ridiculous.

The silence lasted for a while until Sword God Jialun broke the silence: "You!"

Li Qiye had killed the two representatives of Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel. This was an official declaration of war.

"Zzz..." Smoke came out from the broken spatial fabrics and dimensions and gathered into a second Li Qiye.

His initial body parts were still separated in the chaotic space so there seemed to be two Li Qiye at the same time.

This made people exchange glances of astonishment. Eventually, the trapped Li Qiye disappeared from sight.

Only the big shots knew that Li Qiye was never stuck in the spatial separation. He has always been outside; the broken pieces seen by them was a phenomenon known as fragmented spatial reflection.

#### **Chapter 4224: Unbeatable**

No one viewed Li Qiye as a young master or a man with a few impressive tricks any longer. Who would dare to say that he didn't use his own power to kill Ocean and Void at this point?

Though they didn't know how he did it, it seemed like he did kill them fair and square.

"The number one of the young generation, completely unbeatable." Someone gazed at Li Qiye and concluded.

Another opened his mouth but couldn't quite refute. In a traditional sense, Li Qiye didn't resemble a supreme genius or a true cultivator.

His cultivation wasn't as solid as Void and Peace Ocean. It was akin to the reflection of the moon on a river, too intangible and different.

However, how could they refute when he had just taken down both Peace Ocean and Void, the previous candidates?

"Not just the young generation, who can actually take him on right now?" An old big shot gazed at Vastsea and said.

By this point, everyone thought that Li Qiye would be able to take down ancestors from the previous generation as well.

“This battle might cause the flames of war to engulf our continent.” A king reflected.

A war between these behemoths would drag many down with them, no exception. Death would replace peace in Sword Continent.

The weaker powers naturally didn’t want an all-out war to happen because sect destruction would be a common sight.

“Hand the sword over!” Jialun shouted. His voice scared the hell out of the listeners due to his power.

His expression was quite ugly. He was one of the strongest ancestors in Sea Emperor yet he couldn’t save Peace Ocean and Void.

Alas, he couldn’t kill Lu Qi in such a short time even if he went all out. His hands were tied under these circumstances.

“It’s just one sword, stop shouting.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Hand it over or our kingdom will never let this go!” Jialun was ready to fight to the death against Li Qiye.

All eyes were on Li Qiye. They knew that it wasn’t an empty threat. Vastsea was too important for Sea Emperor for many reasons.

It belonged to their progenitor and also served as a spiritual totem for the kingdom. Losing it to an outsider would be a fatal loss to their morale.

In reality, Peace Ocean’s death was rather insignificant compared to losing Vastsea. The kingdom could produce more geniuses but there was only one Vastsea.

“Sigh, the number one sect in the world is losing its cool over one sword?” Li Qiye shook his head before finishing: “Fine, here.”

Having said that, he threw the sword forward.

“Whoosh!” As the sword soared through the air, a bright radiance instantly blinded everyone.

It was as if the entire universe was being thrown along with the sword. All powers in the world were contained in Vastsea.

Jialun wanted to catch the sword at first but then realized the power of the throw. He immediately pulled his hand back, not wanting to be crucified by it.

“Boom!” The sword formation from Sea Emperor immediately shifted to form a thick wall. Chants could be heard as the diamond wall from Nine-wheel activated as well. Golden figures appeared and blessed the wall with profound runes, repeatedly empowering the wall.

The world shook violently as the swords crumbled into countless pieces. This wasn’t enough to stop Vastsea and the diamond wall became the next victim.

Just one throw alone annihilated both the sword formation and the diamond wall. The crowd gasped loudly as a result. This contained enough power to destroy an entire sect.

Vastsea traveled deeper into this sea region and caused tsunamis along the way. Eventually, it struck an even tougher defense. The shock waves seemingly flipped the entire ocean over.

### **Chapter 4225: Vastsea Venerable**

A hidden wall deeper in the island actually stopped the slash. Alas, both the ocean and the spectators were blown away by the shockwaves. Screams echoed everywhere.

Once the blast subsided and people calmed down, they saw a withered hand catching Vastsea.

It was full of wrinkles and looked like a chicken foot. People instantly knew how old this cultivator was right away.

Despite its feeble appearance, it managed to stop Vastsea. The grip on it was as tight as can be. It seemed that if he pulled the sword up, he would be dragging the rest of the world with it. Spectators became tense right away from the pressure, aware that this being's hand could easily crush their throat.

"Who is it?" Someone asked in fear while being completely immersed in this new development.

"Fellow Daoist, no need to be angry. If you wish to see Myriad Era, come on in." An old voice came from the depth and the hand was pulled back.

Even his voice instilled chills and sharp pains for the listeners - another sign of his power.

"So strong!" The crowd thought.

"That's Vastsea Venerable." An ancient ancestor took a deep breath and revealed.

"He's here too?!" Expressions changed after hearing this.

This renowned cultivator immediately captivated the crowd after appearing. They exchanged glances and started talking.

"Both Earthraiser Vajra and Vastsea Venerable are here." A roused spectator stated.

In reality, the big shots didn't find this too surprising since Earthraiser Vajra was here as well. They were mentally prepared but still found it incredible.

There were only three active overlords currently and two were here. Moreover, they were on the same side as well.

Just one alone was hard enough to deal with, let alone both. Eyes turned towards Li Qiye, wondering if he would accept the invite.

Of course, this invitation wasn't for a tea party and idle chat. Li Qiye had declared war on the behemoths. These two cultivators wouldn't spare him.

"Can Li Qiye handle both at the same time?" A cultivator asked since the situation escalated.

"Li Qiye is as frightening and heaven-defying as can be. But, it does look bad." Another answered.



After all, these two men represented the apex of Sword Continent. By this point, it would be foolish to ever bet against Li Qiye but the odds were stacked against him.

"I actually think he has a chance, more or less, in a one-on-one fight. But both together? No one in our land can win." A big shot mused.

Others nodded in agreement.

"Perfect." Li Qiye stretched and accepted the invitation. He climbed up the palanquin and relaxed lazily.

"March." Xu Yiyun knew what to do and commanded. The legion headed deeper into the sea region.

"Seven Nights Immortal, utterly incomparable!" The beautiful members chanted again - truly a sight for sore eyes.

The chants became louder and louder before the astounded audience. Normally, going against two overlords would make anyone nervous. In fact, their legs might tremble along the way.

Alas, Li Qiye's group showed no sign of fear. Most came from powerful sects but they still weren't on the same level as the two behemoths.

In any other scenario, they would be overwhelmed with fear instead of being able to shout ostentatiously in this manner. Today, Li Qiye emboldened them and allowed them to march proudly against two great beings. This was indeed a glorious moment in their life.

Not long ago, the crowd would find this distasteful and pompous. Now, they were impressed by the members' audacious courage.

#### **Chapter 4226: Overlords**

Neutral cultivators also followed Li Qiye's legion into the sea region. Some tagged right behind them and started chanting as well.

"Seven Nights Immortal, utterly incomparable!" More and more people joined so the shouting became louder.

The shift in Li Qiye's public image was consistent and positive. The young master who has nothing but money earned many friends and believers.

In fact, some ancestors joined the group as well, albeit with reservation. They didn't chant as loud as the others.

The remaining big shots exchanged glances, wondering if they should do the same thing.

"So there are three main forces right now?" One big shot said: "We have Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel, Li Qiye's faction, then the rest."

His group agreed with this statement. Since the alliance between Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel was virtually unstoppable, only Li Qiye gave them hope. The only way to oppose the behemoths was to join Li Qiye.

Those who didn't want to join Li Qiye couldn't join the alliance either. After all, the alliance most likely didn't care for them nor did they need more cultivators.

As time passed, the neutral group started losing members, many of whom decided to join Li Qiye's faction. This trend forced the rest to join Li Qiye, not wanting to be isolated.

Eventually, nearly all the other great powers were on Li Qiye's side.

"Seven Nights Immortal, utterly incomparable!" This silly chant somehow gave them courage and made their blood boil with excitement.

Once they got deep enough into the sea region, they were met by suffocating auras. The individual wave of energy made it impossible for them to move forward.

This was akin to having an entire mountain range pressing down on their shoulders. This made them crouch down while heaving for air.

"This power..." They naturally knew where these mighty auras were coming from - the two overlords.

The legion finally stopped since the island was before them. On top were two legions; both had soaring banners.

A few were gilded, meaning that the big shots of their sect were present. They saw ancestors with gray hair and monstrous aura.

Though not all of the six sword gods and five ancient ancestors were here, just a few were enough to intimidate anyone.

However, all of them stood behind two old men in order to show subservience. They had to be Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra.

Both were meditating but they opened their eyes to gaze at the incoming legion.

Everyone stared at them in awe. Some thought that seeing the duo made the trip worth it. The five overlords have reigned for many years but not many actually saw them in person.

Thus, this was a monumental event for many. They thought that their imaginations of these beings were rather wrong.

Vastsea Venerable was a sea demon with a complicated bloodline. His long ears draped down to his shoulders.

There was a widespread belief that those with long ears like this were destined for success. Vastsea Venerable was the manifestation of this belief.

A simple robe covered his impressive stature. Though he was sitting down, others felt as if they needed to look up to see him, a being as majestic as a majestic mountain.

There was no radiance and visual phenomena around him. Alas, everyone shuddered as he gazed at them. This alone immobilized them and left them helpless.

As for Earthraiser Vajra, he was from the Sacred Spirit Race. His frame was far smaller compared to Vastsea Venerable.

His eyebrows were white like snow, long enough to extend down to his chest. This seemed to be a sign of longevity. Despite his humble size, no one could ignore him. He gave the impression of being a pillar capable of shouldering the sky itself. This was similar to the pressure emanated from Vastsea Venerable. Others simply felt inferior when in their presence.

His robe was a faint yellow and had a simplistic regal style. He seemed to be attuned with nature; each action of his contained untold force.

Both of them have purposely contained their aura and vitality in order to not affect others. Nonetheless, something innate about their very existence and cultivation suffocated those nearby.

### **Chapter 4227: Myriad Era**

The chants stopped from Li Qiye's legion after people saw the two overlords - beings existing only in whispers of reverence.

Even the experts and ancestors who knew all of their exploits didn't dare to open their mouth. They were preoccupied with the experience of seeing the duo in person.

Prior to this, some thought that these two would have incredible divinity and bright radiance. This didn't turn out to be the case.

Nonetheless, the lack of visual spectacles didn't mean that they were weak. As they sat there meditating, the subdued rays of energy emanating from them still suffocated the spectators.

This didn't apply to Li Qiye. He only glanced at the two briefly before turning his attention towards the island. Everyone else gradually did the same.

They noticed a boulder with a sword on top. Smoke was coming out of the boulder, seemingly sentient. They looked like lips licking the sword. The boulder had a black shade and a coarse surface, looking like sand grains.

However, upon closer inspection, the grainy texture consisted of runes, not sand. These dark runes seemed to be coming from the depths of the world. The countless nature of the runes made the boulder resemble the ultimate runic originator.

Tiny flames were embedded in the runic indentations. They released smoke and danced, seemingly licking the sword. This process left behind faint patterns on the blade; there was no order to them. Nonetheless, the grand picture was one of a dao chapter.

Those who recognize this sword would be shocked because it belonged to Daoist Peng. His heirloom had flown into Sword Ocean and pinned itself on the boulder.

This boulder appeared harmless at first, same with the weak flames. This was a misconception because there were ashes of powerful treasures and weapons, even the remains of ancestors.

It became obvious that the two behemoths have tried repeatedly to obtain the sword. Alas, this all ended in failure.

Top ancestors and their weapons were reduced to ashes before being able to get close.

“My sword...” Daoist Peng murmured but couldn’t get closer. This was beyond his level.

Eventually, people calmed down enough to talk.

“That has to be Myriad Era.” They didn’t know what Myriad Era looked like but intuition told them this was it.

Nothing else could motivate Vastsea Paragon and Earthraiser Vajra to come here. It appeared that they couldn’t get to the sword either, unable to handle the black flames from the boulder.

“What is that thing, why is it so dreadful?” One spectator asked.

Myriad Era was right before them; one just needed to be strong enough to take it. Of course, this required being more capable than two overlords.

Even if Nine-wheel and Sea Emperor didn’t try to stop them, they wouldn’t be able to get it either. The risk was simply too great.

A moment later, many turned towards Li Qiye - a man who could do the impossible. He became the most likely candidate to obtain Myriad Era.

“Can Li Qiye do it?” Everyone became excited about a potential miracle.

“We can’t keep up with the young generation.” Vastsea Venerable commented while staring at Li Qiye.

“That’s just how it is, era changes and so do the people. If subsequent generations are inferior, then the world will fall into depravity. Thus, it’s not too late for you to leave.” Li Qiye smiled.

Everyone took a deep breath after hearing his domineering statement. No one else would dare to speak to two behemoths in this manner, telling them to leave.

If these top existences were to listen to him, they would throw away their reputation and prestige. Their sects would lose their authority and reach as well.

“Always overbearing.” A big shot commented.

Others spoke with reverence when in front of these overlords, not daring to breathe loudly. Li Qiye, on the other hand, never gave a second thought when speaking to anyone.

#### **Chapter 4228: Earthslope Ancient Ancestor**

The two overlords fell under the spotlight again. However, they remained calm since top existences like them have cultivated a steady temperament.

“You’re quite confident, Fellow Daoist.” Earthraiser Vajra spoke; each word resonated like the sound of a bell in everyone’s mind.

“I don’t have that many virtues, confidence is an exception.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I see, no wonder why you have such great accomplishments, Fellow Daoist.” Vastsea Venerable praised.

The crowd started thinking - judging by their attitude, it didn't look like they wanted to fight Li Qiye to the death. There seemed to be room for negotiation and mediation.

They were surprised because the duo might actually yield to Li Qiye. However, some didn't think so at all. The duo was the most powerful in Sword Continent, whether it be their personal cultivation or sect's power.

Many ancestors also knew that both were normally courteous but once it was time to fight, they would never show mercy. Thus, it was hard to read their intent.

"Myriad Era lies before all of us. It pertains to the peace and prosperity of our continent, further deliberation is essential." Vastsea Venerable said, not showing his stance against Li Qiye.

Nonetheless, he was right about one thing. The appearance of this sword could cause a bloodbath. It had happened once before when the five overlords fought each other.

"We have tried before to no avail. Unfortunately, Brother War God has left this world and the kings have retired. The sword is back today and I'm afraid that you'll be disappointed if you wish to take it as your own." Earthraiser Vajra spoke.

The crowd became emotional because this confirmed the rumors about the previous battle. Few had the privilege of watching it in person. The rest only knew about the devastating fight between the overlords.

It ended with one death and two masters choosing to live in seclusion. Two of the three remaining overlords were now on the same side. It seemed impossible to take Myriad Era away from them.

"What is there to deliberate? It's simple, I'll take the sword and you all will go back home, everyone will be happy then." Li Qiye waved dismissively as if he was swatting a fly. He was the only one who would dare to be this impatient and rude towards the duo.

"That depends on if you're capable enough." An old man behind the vajra stepped forward. His wrinkles seemed to have wrinkles. He was of average height and slightly hunchbacked. The part that stuck out resembled a mountain of steel.

"Earthslope Ancient Ancestor!" A top cultivator recognized him.

People, especially the young ones, didn't recognize him based on his appearance. Nonetheless, they had heard of this title before.

"The leader of the five ancestors, he's just as famous as Sword God Jialun." An expert said.

Earthslope seemed ready to take Li Qiye down a notch. He might not be as strong as the vajra but was still the second-ranked cultivator in Nine-wheel. Rumor has it that he was even older than the vajra.

"Haha, Earthslope, if you wish to play, I'll entertain you." An old man with gray hair suddenly landed from above, looking quite impressive and mighty.

"Poplar Paragon!" People knew who he was since he had shown himself during the treasure hunt.

He was the strongest ancestor of Wooden Sword and had lived a reclusive life. However, he showed up again after the death of Pineleaf Sword Lord.

This was rather surprising because Wooden Sword had a good relationship with Sea Emperor recently, going as far as planning a marriage alliance. Now, it seemed that this plan had failed - Wooden Sword has chosen to stand with Li Qiye.

“Long time no see, Brother Poplar. So be it, let us fight. Please give me pointers.” Earthslop didn’t waste time and rushed forward.

He swiftly turned and used the hump on his back for an attack. It had a force similar to a steel mountain, capable of splitting the ocean.

Though Poplar Paragon was the target, cultivators from a thousand miles away were still sent flying. The weaker ones were reduced to blood.

“Fuck, get away!” Frightened observers ran for their lives.

This ancestor wasn’t holding back at all so collateral damage could be high.

“Good!” Poplar unsheathed his sword, releasing the image of a towering sword tree. The branches moved forward and created a curtain of swords to stop the slam.

“Rumble!” The shock waves from their fight ravaged the shore of the island.

“Can’t be lazy anymore now.” Jialun spoke: “Miss Lu Qi, must you stand in my way?”

He wanted to challenge Li Qiye but Lu Qi prevented him from doing so. She answered by unsheathing her sword and gathered power: “Let’s get started.”

“Very well!” Jialun roared and delivered a vertical slash, once again forcing neutral spectators to run away while blinding them with its white radiance.

“So many masters here today, how interesting.” Another ancient ancestor walked closer towards Li Qiye, wanting to fight him.

### **Chapter 4229: Choice**

Another ancient ancestor came forward, making it one each from the two behemoths.

The one from Sea Emperor wore a strange outfit made of thousands of tiny feather-shaped swords of unknown material connected together.

It exuded a chilling light and the individual piece seemed prime to shoot out and kill his opponent at a moment’s notice.

The one from Nine-wheel had a silver robe; his weapon of choice was a pair of golden cymbals. They weren’t overly large but when under his control, others thought that he could contain the entire world between them.

The first ancestor spoke: “I have heard of your heavenly methods before, Fellow Daoist. Brother Cymbals and I wish to broaden our horizon.”

“Steelfeather Sword God and Skyblotting Cymbals!” A last-gen expert recognized them.

One was a member of the six sword gods while the other was an ancient ancestor of Nine-wheel. They wished to challenge Li Qiye together, signaling a change in Li Qiye’s status.

Normally, they looked down on fighting juniors or weaker cultivators, let alone wanting to do a two-on-one. There wasn’t a single youth worthy of fighting the two of them together until now,

It showed that both Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel were taking Li Qiye extremely seriously. No one would want to be their target.

“Li Qiye belongs to the top tier from today henceforth.” One big shot said: “This alone shows his power.”

“This ignorant junior wishes to learn from the great ancient ancestors. Please give me pointers.” Li Qiye didn’t respond since two others accepted the challenge instead.

“Nine-sun and Terra Sword Saint!” Others became startled to see two middle-aged men stepping forward.

The two sword saints wanted to fight the ancient ancestors in Li Qiye’s stead. They have made their choice regarding their allegiance.

The crowd took a deep breath and shuddered. Nine-wheel and Sword Sea has formed a virtually unbeatable alliance on the continent. Moreover, they had their top ancestors here as well.

As for Li Qiye, Poplar Paragon was the first to join. Now, both saints have joined him as well.

The saints represented Virtuous School and Sword Temple. These sects have chosen to oppose Nine-wheel and Sea Emperor with Li Qiye.

It became obvious that the political landscape of the continent was changing rapidly. A while ago, though Nine-wheel and Sea Emperor were the strongest, all the other sects had autonomy as well. This has been the case for eras and none interfered with each other.

Thus, their alliance became a problem since it was too powerful and could break the existing structure.

On the other hand, Li Qiye was a rising star with several top sects on his side. Perhaps the continent would be divided into two spheres - the alliance and Li Qiye’s coalition.

Therefore, many ancestors became nervous, wondering about their future path. Should they join Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel or Li Qiye?

In terms of power, the alliance was stronger. However, would they even accept them?

“Haha, it looks like old bones like us have nowhere to go, this isn’t our generation any longer.” Golden Cymbals Ancestor laughed heartily.

“Ancient Ancestor, you have already proven your worth. It is we who are overstepping our bounds.” Nine-sun Sword Saint said.

“It is an honor to experience Sword Emperor’s dao. Shall we begin?” Golden Cymbals accepted.

“We’ll try our best then.” Nine-sun Sword Saint said respectfully then channeled his energy. He raised his sword and summoned nine rising suns blinding the audience.

“Take this!” Golden Cymbals didn’t hold back and threw out one cymbal. It became massive and blotted out the sky. Its radiance was destructive as it tried to destroy the nine suns.

“Go!” The sword saint turned the suns into fire dragons soaring towards the cymbal.

“This junior requests a duel with you, Sword God.” Terra Sword Saint cupped his fist towards Steelfeather Sword God.

“The Terra Sword Dao has blessed the ages with its wisdom.” Steelfeather praised while gazing at Terra.

“Thank you, but unfortunately, I have only learned the bare minimum.” Terra appeared focused.

Terra was one of the two main sword dao of Sword Temple. Because the sword saint cultivated this heavenly dao, his title became Terra as well.

“Shall we?!” Steelfeather wasn’t a man of many words and began right away.

“Clank!” Thousands of swords manifested into reality and flew towards Terra.

Terra raised his sword in front of his chest. It became resplendent as he activated the heavenly sword dao. Flames appeared in the form of an earth vein - the heaviest type of defensive barrier.

“Rumble!” Four battlefields started at the same time. Frightening sword energies horrified the spectators. They would be reduced to blood if they were any closer.

“So strong!” The youths were in awe.

The prideful cultivators gasped after seeing this, realizing they were mere ants compared to actual masters.

“Hmm, they’re stopping the ancient ancestors for Li Qiye. Are they trying to give him room to take on the overlords?” A top cultivator speculated after seeing this.

### **Chapter 4230: Tenth**

The battles raged violently across the region and robbed the celestials of their light. Powerful treasures and unmatched merit laws were used perfectly by the combatants. The destruction caused by them disrupted the natural laws and orders.

Spectators were smart enough to stay away from the shock waves since they had no chance of surviving. Only the powerful lords and ancestors remained relatively close.

“Clank!” Suddenly, they heard a hymn coming from the horizon. Next came a burst of murderous and chilling energy.

A sword descended with a man riding on top. His cold eyes scanned the area and made the crowd shudder. They felt sharp pains from invisible gales.

“Ninth? Why is he here?!” An expert shouted after recognizing him.



This notorious character might not be the strongest but still instilled fear. He resembled the sharpest blade, always ready to cut.

His sudden appearance caught the crowd off guard.

“Is he here to challenge Li Qiye?” Someone speculated.

Others exchanged glances and found this quite likely. After all, there was an existing feud between the two back in the Tang’s plain. Li Qiye had defeated and chased him away. It would make sense for him to seek revenge today.

“Ninth?” Even the ancestors from the two behemoths were surprised.

They were mighty but still found this character frustrating. Ninth never adhered to conventions and pride. One needed to be powerful enough to kill him right away or he would always be a source of headache.

As he perused the area, he had a look of indifference as if none of this had anything to do with him. This applied even when he stared at the two overlords, even Li Qiye. He treated them as if they were thin air despite their power.

He harbored no special feeling or bloodlust towards Li Qiye either, not holding a grudge from the previous defeat.

His focus eventually stopped on an ancient ancestor standing behind Vastsea Venerable. The ancestor wore a tight robe while being awfully skinny, looking like a pole. His face was paper-thin; the cheeks looked as if they had been flayed.

He had an austere expression with the occasional flashes in his eyes, similar to a leopard hiding in the darkness - always ready to lunge at any prey.

Thus, the crowd found him quite intimidating, even more so than Sword God Jialun. The latter certainly had an oppressive aura but this ancestor resembled a deadly blade.

“Triune Sword God, I challenge you.” Ninth pointed his sword for a challenge.

“He’s challenging Triune Sword God?” Everyone found this surprising since they assumed Li Qiye was his target.

“Don’t tell me Ninth is on Li Qiye’s side too.” Another expert found this hard to believe.

After all, members from Sword God Sacred Ground have always been neutral. They always did whatever they wanted and never picked a side.

“I don’t think he’s on Li Qiye’s side. He simply got stronger.” An ancestor said seriously.

The intimidating sword god stepped forward and accepted the challenge: “Very well, it has been a while since the last worthy opponent.”

“Triune Sword God is a terrifying character. He never needed more than three attacks to kill an opponent. Brutality is his theme. Who knows how many top cultivators have been killed by him?” An ancestor murmured, aware of the sword god’s notorious deeds including sect destruction.

Back in his era, some rather antagonized Jialun or Earthslope despite them being stronger than Triune. The former two could be reasoned with, not Triune.

“You shall die to my blade today, Ninth.” Triune grabbed his hilt and exuded a bone-piercing bloodthirst.

“Tenth.” Ninth coldly uttered, revealing his new title to everyone.

“Tenth!” Listeners trembled after hearing this.

“He learned the tenth slash already? But this is way too soon!” A last-gen member became emotional. Ninth’s cultivation improvement was astonishing.

When he was Ninth, his targets were the Six Sectmasters and Six Kings. He then killed two of them. Now, they were no longer strong enough to be his targets. It was time for him to challenge the ancient ancestors.

“I knew it.” An ancestor guessed correctly from the start.

Obtaining the next technique was a significant leap for Tenth. This meant finding more worthy foes as well.

“He’s so close to the overlords then.” One expert said.

“I’m afraid so.” One king spoke austerely. If Tenth could take another step, his next targets should be the five overlords.

“Then he would be able to take up the mantle, potentially earning the overlord title.” A big shot mused.

The group exchanged glances and didn’t deny this possibility.

After all, the classification was outdated at this point. One was dead while another had retired. Once “Eleventh” showed up, the era of the five overlords would be over.