

Emperor 4241

### **Chapter 4241: Avarice**

As greed took over, the unreasonable request became reasonable in the crowd's mind. They knew that robbing him was impossible, given their power. The duo was the only chance.

"Finality is a gift from heaven. Sharing it with the world is an immeasurable contribution to humanity." Vastsea spoke: "Fellow Daoist, this choice of yours can prosper Sword Continent for years to come. You'll be the most celebrated figure in history."

The vajra also chimed in, acting as if he cared about others: "Right, if I had it, I would share it with everyone. That's our responsibility, a way to strengthen the legacy of the sword dao in our continent."

They changed the narrative and sounded like masters wanting the best for mankind. After all, it would be improper for overlords like them to demand Li Qiye's personal item. Big shots like them couldn't act like bandits.

On the other hand, shifting the narrative into helping Sword Continent made it acceptable and actually boosted their reputation. The end result was the same; only the justification was different.

"Senior Vajra is too kind." An expert loudly shouted: "Yes, Finality Scripture should be public knowledge for the sake of our continent."

"That's right." Cheers erupted as others repeated the same sentiment.

"Finality should belong to everyone, not a single person! It is the source of all the sword dao so anyone who attempts to monopolize it will be the enemy!"

"You're perfectly right! Anyone who attempts to monopolize the scripture is the enemy!"

It didn't take long for them to claim that Li Qiye's scripture was public property.

"How pitiful." Li Qiye looked at them and said: "Greed is driving you all crazy and clouding your conscience. Cultivating ten thousand years hasn't been enough to cure stupidity."

He then turned his sight towards Vastsea and Earthraiser, still with a smile on his face: "The so-called overlords are nothing more than sordid merchants, utterly disappointing."

The duo turned red after the insult but refrained from acting out. They already had a plan and it was going perfectly.

As for the rowdy crowd, embarrassment turned into rage.

"Li Qiye, your greed is disgraceful and detrimental to society!" One expert shouted.

"Your path will lead to certain destruction, be smart and hand Finality over or you will die without a grave!" One more shrieked.

"Everyone in the world won't let this stand!" Li Qiye became the enemy in no time at all.

He smiled and gazed at the greedy cultivators then said: "Is that so? Doesn't sound bad at all. Come, I don't mind killing anyone who harbors this thought."

“Kill him!” An offended cultivator shouted.

“Kill him!” The crowd chanted as if wanting to cut him to pieces.

Of course, they might be screaming for blood but none was stupid enough to actually attack Li Qiye. They knew that only the overlords had a chance of subduing him.

“If you insist on being stubborn, Fellow Daoist, then I shall put my old bones to good use for the sake of Sword Continent.” Earthraiser said: “I hope you’ll share the scripture because it belongs to the entire continent.”

“Yes, Sea Emperor believes in the same ideal and will support you, Brother.” The venerable found that the time was right and added: “Whoever stands by our side will be given a copy of Finality Scripture.”

Hearts started beating faster right away. Everyone knew that it was impossible to learn or memorize the scripture in a short time. However, to have access to a copy? This was akin to possessing all nine sword dao.

Greed already had a firm grasp on them so it became even more irresistible.

“Sun-moon School stands with Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel in our aspiration to improve Sword Continent.” A sect master stepped forward and said.

“Benevolence will lend our strength to the continent.” A golem ancestor joined in.

“Aquatic Kingdom stands with Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel!” An old king loudly declared.

Numerous sects revealed their attitude and chose the side of Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel. They wanted a piece of the pie - a copy of Finality.

Meanwhile, the neutral parties exchanged glances. They would be lying to themselves if they claim to not want a copy.

However, this was a blatant robbery, an immoral and despicable act. Some of them didn’t wish to get their hands dirty.

“Sword Temple stands with the young noble. Get through me first before thinking about Finality.” Everlasting Sword God declared.

Her voice wasn’t loud but everyone heard her clearly. The third overlord had taken the side of Li Qiye.

“Hallowed City is on your side, Young Noble.” Hallowed City Lord calmly stated.

“You have our swords, Young Noble.” Tie Jian spoke on behalf of the sword ground. Ling Jian didn’t oppose this either.

“Wooden Sword Kingdom is at your command, Young Noble.” Poplar Paragon laughed heartily.

“The same with Armament Mountain.” Shi Yingxue revealed her stance.

“Count us in as well.” Nine-sun Sword Saint spoke for Virtuous School.

“We humbly ask for the chance to contribute.” Flame Valley Lord also picked Li Qiye’s side.

“Heaven Silkworm obeys you, Young Noble.” Dong Ling stepped forward and said.

A rift appeared in Sword Continent between two powerful factions - the alliance of Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel versus Li Qiye and his followers.

### **Chapter 4242: Nobodies**

When judging strictly by the number of sects, the alliance had the advantage since they were still viewed as the favorite.

Though Li Qiye had many powerful sects with him as well, they couldn't quite compete with the two behemoths yet. Similarly enough, it was two overlords against one.

Of course, some remained to observe on the sideline. They believed that a neutral policy was the best route for survival.

“So everyone has made their choice.” Li Qiye smiled as his eyes swept through the crowd: “Finality is right here, come and get it.”

Li Qiye simplified the scenario - no need for further justifications. If they wanted the scripture, they just needed to wrest it from his hand.

Alas, no one wanted to be the first to attack. Li Qiye had numerous masters behind him so it had to be the two overlords first.

“Ahem.” Earthraiser coughed and said: “Fellow Daoist, we have no choice but to act on the side of justice since you insist on...”

“Enough of this unvarnished crap.” Li Qiye waved his hand and interrupted the guy: “Don't you feel nauseous spewing these lies? I'm getting goosebumps.”

The members of Nine-wheel glared angrily after hearing the disdainful response.

“I suppose the time for civility is over.” The vajra was slightly annoyed despite his impressive mental control. Li Qiye had repeatedly offended him so even a statue would become angry at this point.

“Don't blame us for not showing mercy since you won't hand Finality over.” He continued.

“That depends on if you're capable enough. Come, I need to exercise anyway.” Li Qiye stretched and smiled.

“Hmph! The arrogance! If it wasn't for Everlasting Sword God and the others, he wouldn't dare to oppose Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra!” A youth snorted.

“We'll see soon enough.” An expert said gravely.

All eyes were on Li Qiye and the vajra. Everyone thought that though Li Qiye was mighty, there should be a limit due to his age. He had already proven his worth after killing Peace Ocean and Void. Alas, there should still be a way to go before reaching the overlord level.

Nonetheless, because of Li Qiye's devilish abilities, some still believed that he had a chance.

“Why are you so sure of winning, Fellow Daoist?” The vajra's eyes narrowed.

“Because killing you two will be as easy as pie.” Li Qiye said flatly.

The duo’s expression darkened after seeing this. They believed that they were the top dogs even when taking all of Eight Desolaces into account. Li Qiye might be the only one who would dare to make this claim.

It was humiliating to be spoken to with such disdain. The duo had a hard time restraining their anger at this point.

Their eyes turned cold and their murderous intent roamed free - chilling enough to freeze everything.

“You don’t know the immensity of heaven and earth, stop running your mouth!” One cultivator shouted.

“Ignorant fool, you’ll need a funeral soon enough.” A disciple from Nine-wheel shouted.

“We’ll never stop until we kill him.” An expert from Sea Emperor gritted his teeth.

On the other hand, the frustrated overlords maintained their composure.

“Very well, I will test your confidence with my old bones.” Earthraiser said.

The situation has escalated enough for them to drop the righteous angle. His arrogance justified their aggression.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “One by one is too boring, I prefer a lively crowd. Come together.”

“What?!” Everyone stared dumbfoundedly at him, speechless.

“H-he wants to fight both the venerable and the vajra at the same time? Ridiculous!” An expert blurted. Not even Everlasting Sword God would dare to do so.

“This is madness.” An ancestor on Li Qiye’s side took a deep breath.

His allies became alarmed, wondering if they should let Li Qiye do as he pleases.

### **Chapter 4243: Foundation**

The majority didn’t think highly of Li Qiye’s chances. Fighting two overlords alone was something unprecedented and suicidal, especially for a junior.

Nonetheless, some were smart enough to never count out Li Qiye. There was still a chance, albeit rather minuscule.

In spite of the ridiculousness and humiliating nature of the circumstances, the two overlords maintained an air of civility, one befitting their status.

“Words spoken cannot be taken back.” Vastsea Venerable said coldly, wanting to prevent Li Qiye from reneging since the duo had absolute confidence in winning a two-on-one battle.

“I never regret my words.” Li Qiye smiled: “Don’t worry, you can bring as many as you want.”

“Fellow Daoist, will you fight alone?” The vajra asked Li Qiye but his sight was set on Everlasting Sword God and the other masters.

It would be awfully problematic if they were to join mid-fight to save Li Qiye.

“Rest assured, we will not interfere if the young noble wishes to fight alone.” Everlasting Sword God confirmed. That finalized the scenario because a person of her status wouldn’t lie.

“This is actually happening.” An expert couldn’t believe it.

“He’s not just fighting the two overlords but their sect too.” An ancestor corrected.

“Don’t gauge the heart of a gentleman with the ruler of a despicable wretch.” Li Qiye smiled: “I will fight alone as I have previously stated regardless of how many of you there are.”

The two overlords exchanged glances and pondered about the situation. There was no way back for them right now since it was an official battle.

To negotiate or to surrender meant throwing away their sect’s prestige and authority. No one would take them seriously in the future. Thus, fighting was absolutely required or they would become sinners.

This was before taking Finality into account as well. There were several reasons to fight. Moreover, they didn’t think that they would lose to Li Qiye regardless of his heaven-defying means.

They made up their mind and both of them commanded their men: “Prepare, no holding back.”

Despite their confidence, they were still preparing for the worst scenario and decided to go all out.

Sword God Jialun obeyed the command and summoned an ancient drum. The top was made from the skin of a lightning dragon while the bones of an aqua kui made up the base.

Earthslope Ancestor from Nine-wheel took out an old shell of a rare jade-gold conch.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The sounds of the drum and conch echoed towards the horizon and into the rest of Sword Continent.

Each beat slammed the listeners’ heart and froze them while the conch created a tsunami of sound waves.

“What are they doing?” Many saw this for the first time and became confused. Of course, they were aware that the two behemoths weren’t messing around.

“Vastsea Venerable and Earthraiser Vajra are activating the peerless foundation of their sect.” An ancestor elaborated.

This caused the crowd to shudder due to the significance of this action. When a dao lord lineage chose to activate their foundation, it meant that they were ready to fight to the death.

In this case, a sect with five dao lords and one with four dao lords were doing so - a truly frightening event.

“Do they actually need to do this?” Someone found this surprising because it shouldn’t be difficult for them to deal with Li Qiye.

“It’s to be perfectly safe, or maybe to catch everything with one net.” A big shot mused before glancing over at Everlasting Sword God’s group.

Those nearby became emotional. What if the two overlords' real plan was to catch everyone else? This could potentially destroy their competitors and give them true hegemony.

"Boom!" Once the drum and the conch's sounds made it far enough, deafening blasts quaked the entire continent.

"Look in the direction of Sea Emperor." Many calmed down and turned their head.

The kingdom resided in a vast oceanic region. Blinding beams shot to the sky and illuminated the realm with terrifying sword energies.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Images of gigantic swords manifested in the air.

#### **Chapter 4244: Immense Power**

Each resembled a heavenly pillar capable of pushing up the sky vault. All other entities felt tiny in comparison, akin to mere insects.

They contained enough power to serve as supreme judgment. Both regular ancestors and mighty ancestors would be eliminated by these incredible swords.

They spatially leaped and appeared in the burial ground before astonished spectators, instantly sealing the sea region. Runes of the sword dao type appeared and created an immense momentum, eventually forming a formation.

"To position!" Sword God Jialun shouted and the members of Sea Emperor rushed towards their assigned rune.

"Boom!" They became a part of the sword formation.

At the same time back in Sea Emperor, a pulse made of countless sword energies shot through the realms and empowered the formation.

The strengthened formation became wide enough to contain heaven and earth with billowing flames and sword energies. Anyone stuck inside would be instantly reduced to ashes as if they were moths.

Number no longer mattered because a billion soldiers would still be incinerated instantly by this sword formation.

"!!!" The crowd gasped after seeing how feeble they were despite years of cultivation.

"This is the foundation of Sea Emperor. It empowers a sword dao and sends it here to form a formation capable of slaying gods." A high elder had a serious expression.

The range of this offense frightened everyone. This meant that Sea Emperor could eliminate any opponent regardless of the distance.

"Buzz." A while after, a loud hum could be heard in Nine-wheel Citadel and a golden radiance took over the entire continent, adding a bright layer on top.

Archaic cities manifested into reality, looking holy and stately. They seemed to be the home of gods.

Each city emitted three thousand halos with embedded runes; each capable of containing a massive amount of knowledge and energy. Thus, the halo looked like the physical manifestation of the grand dao.

“Buzz.” Their light swept through the realms and reached the burial ground as well.

Spectators looked up and saw the radiance above them. It pushed up the sky and engulfed the earth.

“To formation!” Earthslope Ancestor commanded. The members of Nine-wheel rushed towards the light and fused with it. Their power served as fuel.

“Boom!” This resulted in the eruption of a force capable of destroying everything. This left the weaker cultivators on their knees.

“What are they doing?!” The pressure made it hard for others to breathe.

“The two sects are using their foundation to seal this area.” An ancestor became alarmed.

Everyone had a bad feeling about this development and became nervous. This was supposed to be a fight between Li Qiye and the two overlords. Why did their sect get involved as well? Was it strictly to deal with Li Qiye?

They found themselves like fish stuck in a net right now. The two behemoths could really capture all of them.

“A heavenly scripture is a gift from the high heaven.” Earthraiser Vajra announced: “Today, we will do everything in our power to obtain this scripture for the people. That’s why we will require the assistance of heroes such as yourselves.”

Listeners couldn’t believe it - the vajra was asking others for help? They felt quite good to be addressed in such a polite tone by an overlord.

“Yes, if the scripture belongs to the world, then all of us have the responsibility to help.” A sect master who had chosen to stand with the behemoths supported. He then led his disciples to the bright halos.

“We will support you as well.” Another picked this side and entered the sword formation.

It didn’t take long before more cultivators joined them. Obtaining a copy of Finality was one thing, but joining this battle might be the gloriest day of their lives. They could tell this story for years to come - being qualified and capable enough to help the overlords.

“Rumble!” The power of the sword formation and the halos intensified after gaining more followers.

It became unbearable for everyone else and made it obvious how feeble life could be. Some neutral spectators regretted not entering right away.

“Please excuse us for needing to do this.” Vastsea Venerable said.

Both he and the vajra heaved a sigh of relief. They believed they had gathered enough power to crush Li Qiye’s side without a problem.

#### **Chapter 4245: Abyss Heavenly Sword**

Li Qiye wasn't only facing two behemoths but also their sects along with thousands of expert cultivators. Moreover, Sea Emperor and Nine-wheel had finished preparing their foundations and formations. Even if he could defeat the overlords, he might not be the last one smiling. All in all, the odds were against him.

This was the reason why the duo was so confident. They didn't go this far back during the previous battle for Myriad Era. In fact, this was an unprecedented display of military might - perhaps the strongest possible force of Sword Continent.

Therefore, Li Qiye's allies felt unrest and had a terrible feeling about this. The sword formation and the halos were meant for them as well, not just Li Qiye.

If Li Qiye were to lose, then all of them would be captured as well. The entire continent would fall under the control of the two behemoths. No one would dare to go against them.

"Fellow Daoist, we've wasted a lot of time." Earthraiser Vajra spoke, looking a bit friendlier this time.

This reason was very simple. He was irate earlier due to Li Qiye's contemptuous attitude but now, they had prepared enough to have the absolute advantage.

It seemed that Li Qiye's defeat was inevitable. This was their time to obtain Finality on top of eliminating those who dare to oppose them. Given these circumstances, it was time to exercise elegance and grace in victory.

"Start then." Li Qiye smiled, completely unaffected by the forces before him.

"What a prodigy, I had neither the same courage nor determination back then." Earthraiser praised. The shift in attitude made it sound as if he was appreciating Li Qiye's talent and wanted to recruit him.

"Enough of your bullshit, come so I can finish this. I have other business to do." Li Qiye said flatly.

The confident duo simply didn't get it. They had shown their card yet this youth remained dismissive and viewed them as insects. It wasn't easy maintaining a calm demeanor before him.

"Very well, I would like to see what you can do, Fellow Daoist. I wonder if you have learned all nine sword dao." Vastsea Venerable's eyes turned cold.

His comment made everyone wonder about the possibilities. Li Qiye was known as the son of miracles and had done insane feats before.

Now, no one found it strange any longer in retrospect. After all, he possessed a heavenly scripture. Such an artifact was virtually omnipotent.

Sea Emperor only needed two heavenly dao to reign over the continent. As for Li Qiye, he had all nine.

This made people imagine his actual attainments in the sword dao.

"Can a single person cultivate all nine dao?" One skeptic said because no one in history has ever come close. In reality, just cultivating two of them signified one as a supreme genius.



“What kind of terrifying talent is required to finish cultivating all nine?” A last-gen expert murmured while staring at Li Qiye.

Those who had experienced with a heavenly sword dao knew that it was extremely hard to master even one despite using a lifetime.

“Peace Ocean Sword King learned two heavenly sword dao, right?” Everyone thought about a particular supreme genius.

Everyone admitted that he was the number one of the young generation due to the two dao. Then what about someone with all nine dao?

“Looks like Peace Ocean Sword King lost for a reason.” Someone murmured.

A while ago, the crowd didn’t understand why those powerful geniuses lost to Li Qiye. Now, the answer became rather obvious.

The new question became - how many sword dao had he learned?

“You think too highly of yourself, just a single one is enough, no need to use all nine to kill you all.” Li Qiye stretched and said.

“Is that so? Let’s see what you can do then?!” Vastsea Venerable finally shouted for the first time.

His words erupted thunderously in everyone’s ears and made them see stars. The wrath of an overlord caused some to faint as well.

“Clank!” A sword hymn and violet energy exploded as the venerable took out a heavenly sword.

The violet energy oozing from it made the sword seem like the source of the world - the abyss that could give birth to all things.

Thus, one slash from him could unleash this abyss again to devour the world.

“Abyss!” Those who recognized it shouted in horror.

A while ago, Peace Ocean used Vastsea and now, the venerable finally revealed the second heavenly sword.

#### **Chapter 4246: Casual Slash**

The venerable instilled fear into the spectator as he wielded Abyss. No one questioned the power of an overlord but the addition of the heavenly sword intensified the terror.

He has yet to activate his aura but everyone still saw an illusion - that he was the master of the universe. All lives were within his grasp. A breath of his could kill a billion.

“Boom!” He released his twelve palaces and torrential vitality, nearly breaking the sky itself.

The suppressive aura paralyzed the crowd and left them helpless.

“How can anyone beat him when he has that sword?” A mighty ancestor from another sect turned pale.

The sword seemed to be boosting his already-incredible power multiple times.

“Take this!” He roared and erased everyone’s courage. They felt their soul leaving their body.

He wanted to test Li Qiye’s power with this abyssal slash. Space and time twisted chaotically before sinking into the form of an abyss.

Nothing in this world could escape this black maw, not even the fastest being. The various affinities and laws weren’t spared either.

The abyss appeared above and expanded exponentially.

“Fuck!” Spectators bellowed in fear. Their true fate was being affected, seemingly being dragged out of their body. Their mind told them to fly towards the abyss just like moths heading to the flames.

Despite being aware of this fatal desire, there was nothing they could do outside of screaming. This unbeatable slash alone could take down an entire kingdom.

Li Qiye retaliated in the next second - a simple swing of Myriad Era. It appeared sluggish but in reality, it was faster than time. Because of this, it looked slow to weaker cultivators.

Most importantly, it immediately exposed the weakness in the venerable’s Abyss Sword Art.

“Boom!” The unbeatable abyss crumbled right away. The terrible mental devouring process stopped and spectators calmed down.

This was akin to a full-air balloon being pricked by a needle and exploding instantly. The crowd couldn’t believe it - a simple move took down an apocalyptic abyss.

One would argue that Li Qiye saw numerous flaws in the venerable’s sword dao. This shouldn’t be possible due to the latter’s impeccable mastery.

Vastsea was aghast. He had used Abyss Sword Dao to fight against the other overlords before and was equally competitive. He had no idea how Li Qiye’s swing managed to nullify his attack.

“What is this sword art?” He wore an austere expression.

He knew that he wasn’t the strongest in the world, far from it even. However, no one should be able to solve his dao with a casual swing. This was no ordinary dao either. Its profundity was unmatched since it came from a heavenly scripture.

His attainment with it was near perfection and didn’t have any opening. Alas, the impossible happened.

Confusion was one thing but everyone recognized Li Qiye’s victory in the first exchange. Those on his side became excited right away.

“Is a random swing a sword art nowadays?” Li Qiye responded, leaving Vastsea with an awkward expression.

Remember, Vastsea Sword Dao helped his sect dominate the continent. Now, a “random swing” nullified it?

Li Qiye downplayed and disparaged his miraculous feat so those from Sword Sea thought that he was looking down on their Abyss Sword Dao and treating it as if it was worthless.

## Chapter 4247: Boundless Vajra Palm

The loss of the first exchange was shameful for Sea Emperor. However, Vastsea and Earthraiser remained focused on the battle instead of pride.

As overlords, they naturally understood the power of that abyssal strike earlier. Thus, Li Qiye's retaliation was even more impressive.

"Take this then!" Vastsea roared: "Abyss Heart Strike!"

This time around, his slash didn't create a monstrous abyss. It was as gentle as the rain during spring, virtually imperceptible. His sword moved like a willow branch swaying to the wind.

It encompassed zero power and murderous intent.

"Buzz." However, a smaller abyss appeared in front of Li Qiye's chest - a truly fatal move that couldn't be guarded.

Cultivators didn't sense the attack's power at first but now, they had the illusion of an abyss appearing in front of their chest as well. Life became feeble and insignificant. Both unknown juniors and mighty ancestors became helpless.

Countless bellowed in pain and became grievously wounded. The weaker ones spat out blood while the ancestors staggered several steps backward.

Though Li Qiye was the sole target, the dao and profundity of the technique still affected those nearby. They knew that if they were in Li Qiye's shoes, they would instantly drop over and die.

On the other hand, Li Qiye didn't think much of it and simply stabbed his sword forward, easily breaking the tiny abyss.

This time around, Vastsea was forced back after losing the second exchange.

"He nullified it again!" A composed spectator unharmed by the venerable's attack shouted.

The first nullification could be chalked up to luck. But to do so again? This meant that Li Qiye knew just how to defeat the Abyss Sword Dao. He most likely saw numerous flaws and exploited them.

Everyone became shaken because these heavenly dao have dominated for eras. Only a selected few were capable enough to defeat them.

"Don't forget, he has the actual scripture." A king quietly said.

Many exchanged glances and thought that this was the only explanation.

"Don't tell me he learned all nine already." One youth said in disbelief.

"Maybe he doesn't know how to use them, only how to defeat them after reading the scripture. He can see all the flaws and openings." An expert mused.

"Does that mean heavenly sword dao from all the sects are useless against him? He just needs one swing to beat them?" Another cultivator asked.

While many were surprised, an old big shot realized something else and shook his head: "Knowing alone isn't enough to do this..."

All in all, people stared at him with various emotions - envy, jealousy, fear, anxiety...

None knew that Li Qiye was the one who opened the new page. Who else could have a better grasp on their weakness than him?

"Displaying your slight skill before an expert." He smiled.

Everyone thought that the venerable had never heard this insult before. Alas, how could anyone try to refute? Li Qiye easily stopped his attacks twice. He couldn't be any more convincing.

The venerable grimaced. He had great confidence in the Abyss Sword Dao. Unfortunately, it simply didn't work against Li Qiye.

Nonetheless, he didn't become pessimistic just yet. He exchanged glances with his ally and instantly came up with a new plan.

"Amazing, the master of a heavenly scripture indeed." The vajra said: "Looks like you have grasped its essences but I refuse to give up."

He stepped forward and wanted to try after the failed scouting by the venerable. Though Li Qiye had Finality, the vajra's techniques were from the six wheels and had nothing to do with it.

"Fellow Daoist, please give me pointers." He spoke politely but would absolutely not show mercy.

"Go." Li Qiye didn't seem to worry.

"Excuse me then!" The vajra's gaze suddenly became piercing to all the spectators. He delivered a palm strike powerful enough to crush space and time.

This instability surrounded Li Qiye and aimed to immobilize him. In the next second, his hand became resplendent as if it was made from gold.

Everyone felt that it wasn't just his hand soaring alone. All the myriad dao and spatial fabrics were pushing forward as well.

"Boundless Vajra Palm!" An ancestor recognized the move and became emotional.

#### **Chapter 4248: Still One Swing**

This was a technique originating from the Vajra Wheel, one of its many mighty palm techniques. It contained pure power, not even gods could survive.

Unfortunately for the spectators, this meant that they were getting another injury added to the list. Some bones cracked and more blood vomited even though Li Qiye was the sole target.

"It can pierce through the earth." One expert commented.

The vajra lived up to his fame after displaying his might. They thought that Li Qiye would have a hard time dealing with this overwhelming attack coming from all angles.

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye as space collapsed around him. He simply swung his sword upward in a carefree manner.

Alas, it joined the laws of the world in perfect harmony, connecting with the truths of the grand dao and seeing the eternal secrets of the world.

It broke through everything and thrust its way towards the center of the vajra's palm.

"Boom!" It navigated its way through his energy, piercing his palm, and flying onward towards his chest.

The overlord reacted quickly during this vital moment and activated his defense. A great wall blessed by the sages manifested in front of him.

The long-lasting chants of these sages created an impregnable defense. Some big shots observed it carefully and didn't see any flaw.

Nonetheless, Li Qiye's sword was in tune with the world and became the only beat. All the other rhythms and momentums became secondary, nothing more than noises.

Thus, it easily entered a flaw in a wall and caused the entire thing to collapse. The vajra realized this and retreated with haste but it was too late. The sword managed to draw blood.

Eyes opened wide in disbelief and the scene fell into a deathly silence. The vajra's palm and wall were the culmination of his lifelong efforts from studying the Vajra Wheel.

Today, Li Qiye defeated both with a single variation. This was illogical even in a dream.

"I must be dreaming..." One spectator murmured.

However, it was really happening. The evidence was the bloody wound on the vajra's chest.

"That wasn't any of the nine heavenly dao. What did he just do?" A big shot commented.

It was one thing for Li Qiye to defeat the Vastsea Sword Dao from the venerable since he had the original version. In this case, he didn't have the Six Wheels of the Myriad Realms. The explanation was no longer there.

The vajra turned pale, also failing his attempt to gauge Li Qiye's ability. His casual swings defeated their supreme techniques and suffocated them.

This was unprecedented - all of their techniques seemed to be meeting their nemesis.

"Fellow Daoist, we humbly ask for the name of your sword technique." The vajra refused to accept that he was losing to a random motion.

"As I've said, it's just a slash." Li Qiye responded.

Everyone couldn't even smile wryly at this point. If Li Qiye could nullify supreme merit laws with random swings, then they might as well commit suicide. Their effort in cultivation was a waste of time. The merit laws they took pride in were utterly useless.

"How can a slash be so powerful?" The venerable didn't buy it.

“The crux of the issue isn’t me, it’s about your lack of personal awareness.” Li Qiye said.

“Please elaborate.” The vajra asked.

“You should know the answer already given your age and cultivation. The heavenly scriptures are great but are they suitable? Only your own dao is the strongest.” He stared at them and said flatly.

The duo no longer found Li Qiye’s attitude annoying. They calmed down and clarity came to them.

“Right, right, our own dao.” The vajra repeated loudly.

“I humbly accept the lesson. Learning the dao in the morning and dying in the evening, no regrets.” The venerable shouted.

“It’s a fine day as any to die in battle, let’s do this!” The vajra became confident after becoming enlightened.

### **Chapter 4249: Sacred Tyrannical Fist**

“Clank!” The venerable put away Abyss and took out Torrential Rain instead.

Spectators, especially the youths, were astounded.

“Why? Abyss didn’t work, can Torrential Rain do anything?” One of them questioned his choice of abandoning the heavenly sword.

It didn’t matter how strong he was, his crafted sword couldn’t compare to one of the nine blades.

He wasn’t the only one. Earthraiser Vajra dispersed his golden radiance and replaced it with a faint aura instead.

It was brimming with life and holiness, making him appear several thousand years younger - no longer an aged ancestor but rather, a vigorous youth.

“He’s not using a heavenly technique too? But it made him who he is...” One expert said.

This was reflected in his title sharing the same character as the Vajra Wheel. The merit law boosted him to the apex but now, he chose to abandon it.

“What is this aura?” A youth found himself acting more dignified while being in the presence of this aura.

“It’s the innate aura of a sacred spirit, embedded at birth. They are blessed with immense vitality.” An ancestor explained.

Earthraiser came from the sacred spirit race but never used his racial advantages because the Vajra Wheel was immensely powerful. Today, he reverted back to his roots.

The power of his race replaced the power of the heavenly scripture. “Boom!” He clenched both fists and raised them in the air. Space trembled in the process from the slight movement.

“Sacred Tyrannical Fist, a technique created by him.” The emperor of a dynasty became startled.

People were surprised since they haven't heard about this technique before. They only knew of his accomplishments with the Vajra Wheel, not this fist technique. Of course, it wasn't their fault since he rarely used it.

"We shall use our own merit laws to test ourselves against you, Fellow Daoist." The vajra roared.

Others started thinking about their decision.

"Is it because Li Qiye knows how to nullify the Abyss Sword Dao and the Vajra Wheel?" One member asked.

"Not entirely." A big shot from the last generation said seriously: "The other reason is because those dao do not belong to them. They are merely following the path of those before them."

"Fellow Daoist, until death!" The venerable's eyes lit up with determination.

"Come together." Li Qiye still appeared nonchalant.

"Very well!" The venerable pointed his sword at Li Qiye and thunder could be heard.

"Rain Eruption!" A rain of swords descended while the venerable himself released a barrage of draconic lightning bolts towards Li Qiye.

The venerable seemed relaxed and natural while using his own grand dao. Whether there were flaws or not, the profundities of his sword dao unraveled smoothly.

"Break! Indomitable Might!" The vajra attacked at the same time.

His small stature suddenly became massive just like a gigantic god. His fist spewed out sacred light while halos radiated around him. The same phenomenon occurred - his own creation manifested smoothly and in tune with the myriad dao.

"Nice!" These techniques were clearly inferior in power and momentum to the heavenly merit laws. However, the spectators found themselves immersed comfortably in the experience.

"Why do they look happy?" Many didn't understand.

"The nine heavenly scriptures do not belong to them so they can't derive the final mysteries and secrets." An archaic being understood this feeling and explained: "On the other hand, Torrential Rain and Sacred Tyrannical Fist are their own creation. They are able to use them to the limit."

The advantage, in this case, was embedded in their understanding and mastery over their movements and actions. Despite the flaws and openings from being inferior to the heavenly laws in theory, they were rather effective due to how comfortable the users were.

The delicate and swift shift in stance and variation made it harder for enemies to take advantage of any opening.

"Not bad." Li Qiye smiled and said approvingly: "Behold the Myriad Era Sword Dao then."

He then swung his sword horizontally and froze time itself as it crossed through the waves of lightning and sacred radiance.

All the spectators focused on this single moment. They felt as if in this split second, they were able to touch the mysteries of the myriad dao.

They saw the individual links and profundities within Torrential Rain and Sacred Tyrannical Fist. The beauty of enlightenment surpassed all else and took their breath away.

### **Chapter 4250: Unending Rain Of Gratitude**

The fist and sword technique were magnificent and revealed the possibilities of the dao, successfully bedazzling spectators.

However, Li Qiye's slash paused the grand dao and allowed spectators to take a meticulous look.

Unfortunately, this experience was ephemeral and time began flowing again.

"Boom!" The wondrous scene exploded like fireworks then disappeared from sight. Once people regained their vision, they saw Li Qiye standing still while the duo staggered one step backward.

Though the exchange was over, it left an impressionable aftertaste in everyone's mind.

"Magnificent!" The venerable couldn't help shouting, looking rather happy: "Myriad Era didn't let me down after the long wait!"

"It does live up to its fame." Earthraiser praised.

The crowd wholeheartedly agreed with the overlords' assessment. After all, who was more qualified than them to make these comments?

"Li Qiye really cultivated Finality." A genius brought this up.

A while ago, everyone thought that Peace Ocean Sword King was a genius for learning both Abyss and Vastsea.

Now, there was a chance of Li Qiye being able to use all nine. Peace Ocean wouldn't be worth mentioning if this was the case.

"He's far stronger than the highest evaluation. Did he purposely hide his skills?" A big shot took a careful look at Li Qiye.

Alas, her heavenly gaze revealed that his cultivation was subpar. Nonetheless, he still kept up with two overlords and actually had the upper hand. No one could make head or tail out of this.

"So this is the power of all nine sword dao together?" An ancient ancestor said, thinking that this was the thing allowing Li Qiye to be in this fight.

The invincible heavenly scripture gave him the means to contest against two overlords.

"Let's try again!" The venerable shouted.

"I was thinking the same thing!" The vajra's battle spirit surged.



They lost their confidence in the heavenly techniques because Li Qiye somehow nullified everything. But now, using their own made them feel much better and raised their morale despite Li Qiye's successful stop.

"Don't be so confident, the next move will draw blood." Li Qiye smiled.

The crowd took a deep breath. Few could say this to the duo but they believed that Li Qiye could do so effortlessly. This realization scared the hell out of them.

The duo exchanged glances. Only two choices awaited them - to stop here or to fight to the death.

"I've embarked on many battlefields before and am no stranger to blood." The venerable spoke with great momentum.

"Let us see whose blood will spill." The gigantic vajra asserted.

"As you wish." Li Qiye chuckled and slowly raised his sword, creating myriad eras in the process.

Strings of light circled around him, creating a phenomenon of him standing in the river of time. The sword was capable of affecting temporal flows. One flow could be ten thousand years, or even upward of millions.

Thus, people still became frightened despite a lack of oppressive aura. Each string and its temporal affinity contained immense power.

No one could escape the grasp of time. Thus, being slashed by this sword meant bad news. After millions of years, not to mention a cultivator, even top treasures would turn to scrap.

"Unending Rain of Gratitude!" The venerable used a similar style of attack again, painting a beautiful scene.

Spectators became immersed in an illusion seen in the rain - the best moment of their life. They became distracted and would become victims of the sword. Strangely enough, they would also feel gratitude towards this attack for bringing them back to a better time.

They felt a sharp pain in their heart. Defenses and techniques were useless against this attack because everyone had emotions.

The moment they felt something - especially debt to the attack - the sword would pierce their heart right away. Some thought that dying was absolutely worth it as they recalled the glorious past.

"Spirit Tyrant!" As for the vajra, his faint aura became resplendent after a loud explosion. He unleashed a punch capable of crushing all things.

Just the shock waves alone could reduce anyone to blood. This stood in contrast with the venerable's sword. One attacked the mind while the other consisted of brute force.

"Chrono Thrust." Li Qiye slowly moved his dominant hand forward. However, the blade itself wasn't the thing being pushed but rather, time itself.

"Buzz..." The flow of time corroded both the illusory sword rain and the ferocious fist energy. The rain dried up and the energy waves turned into smoke. Both were unable to withstand the flow of time.

“Activate!” The duo used their vitality to pour energy into their techniques, wanting to reach their peak state.

They tried to empower their technique again to weather the temporal storm. Alas, this proved to be futile.