

Emperor 4431

Chapter 4431: Dao Obliteration

“Buzz.” Light flowed within the portal and caused spatial ripples, creating a pathway spanning billions of miles.

The crowd became emotional and exchanged glances.

“Is he going to run?” One expert said. This dimensional portal could take him from Dragon all the way back to Five-sun School.

The talisman capable of opening this long-range portal was indeed impressive and could be considered a top treasure.

However, the crowd didn’t focus on the talisman but rather, would the ex-sect master escape?

Though he had retired, he still represented his sect and his son. Running right now meant besmirching the reputation of both. In this case, others would always bring up this unsavory story when talking about Five-sun King.

Many cultivators would rather die in battle, lest they be known for their cowardice.

The ex-sect master naturally struggled with this as well. He would set a terrible example. His son’s supporters and fellow sect members might copy him and run during precarious situations.

Moreover, he came as an envoy of the east. This would destroy the alliance’s morale as well.

Thus, he gritted his teeth and crushed the talisman. “Pop!” The portal behind him immediately dispersed.

“What?” Many were surprised by his choice since he took the time to open the portal. They thought that he would escape since that’s the whole point of the talisman. Alas, he had changed his mind.

“Junior, we’ll see who will win!” He roared and released all of his energies and vitality.

“Rumble!” Seven halos emerged and rushed towards Li Qiye. The ex-sect master chose a reckless and direct strategy - using his halos to attack. They represented his seven grand dao empowered by his energy and vitality.

This was a move widely known as Grand Dao Obliteration - using one’s power without holding back in the slightest.

However, it also carried significant risks since the user’s grand dao could be damaged. Sovereigns have worked their whole life in order to reach this point. Having their halo damaged meant losing everything and becoming a cripple.

They have grown used to being dominating masters. Becoming weak was a fate worse than death.

Alas, the ex-sect master no longer cared about the consequences. He thought about taking Li Qiye down with him because escaping was not an option. The latter would ruin his son’s reputation and diminish morale.

After all, if Five-sun King's own father would run in battle, why would anyone else risk their life for him?

"Rumble!" The seven grand dao came crashing down and destroyed numerous buildings nearby. Even spatial fabrics started disintegrating.

They destroyed everything in its path while encircling Li Qiye. The area turned dark as a result.

"Get back." The three ancient demons warned their fellow sect members. They could tell that this ex-sect master might blow himself up to kill Li Qiye.

"Clank!" Li Qiye raised the saber horizontally in front of him and slowly pushed forward.

Everyone could see his action clearly this time, even the weakest cultivators present.

"Boom!" The incoming halos seemed to be hitting an invisible wall made of saber energy. It couldn't move one inch forward, let alone touch Li Qiye.

"He stopped it!" The crowd's eyes widened in astonishment.

Li Qiye only pushed his saber forward yet he managed to stop a grand dao obliteration. No one would believe this without seeing it in person.

"Whoosh!" He then fully swung his saber. The slash cut through the halo as if they were blocks of tofu.

The size didn't matter since they would be cut down eventually.

"He'll be crippled at the very least!" An ancestor from the east shouted.

"Activate!" The ex-sect master didn't seem to care. He became shrouded in a bloody radiance. His chaos energy and dao obliteration became red as well.

Chapter 4432: Bowl Of The World

"Boom!" The crimson light encompassed everything nearby.

"Shit! It's a self-detonation!" Many experts shouted.

"Run! He's exploding!" Everyone immediately ran to a safe distance.

Meanwhile, the ex-sect master was burning his vitality. His power increased dramatically along with the temperature. The world was being boiled into a red hue.

"He's ready to die in order to take down Li Qiye." The crowd understood his intent.

Burning one's vitality and true fate was a last-ditch effort. He saw how ineffective his dao obliteration was and decided to drag Li Qiye down with him.

At this crucial moment, a loud explosion could be heard from an unbelievable distance. A beam shot to the sky and illuminated the world.

An aura of a great genius swept through the regions and made everyone shudder. The target of this aura was none other than Dragon's territory.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the source came from someone capable of becoming a dao lord in the future.

Both the young and old felt suffocated. Weaker cultivators dropped to the ground.

"Eastern Desolace." Ancient Lion took note of the direction.

"It's Five-sun School!" An ancestor from the east had a better grasp of the location.

"It's His Majesty's aura!" Featherhat Paragon shouted.

Everyone knew that Five-sun King was not here since he had undergone isolated cultivation. However, his aura was still so suppressive despite the distance.

They had felt his power during the dao lecture. Of course, this took it to the next level and frightened them all.

Something crushed space itself and crossed through the dimensions. Its speed couldn't be described by words.

This treasure arrived and poured down torrents of dao laws. It was a divine bowl with an oceanic level of radiance.

"Bowl of the World! His Majesty's treasure!" Featherhat shouted again.

The crowd felt time stopping or at least becoming a million times slower. Every action stagnated in slow-mo.

A supreme power fixated on the ex-sect master of Five-sun. It suppressed him and stopped him from burning his vitality.

At the same time, a heavenly hand manifested from the bowl's rays, reaching for Li Qiye. Everything beneath this hand withered instantly. This divinity was strong enough to intimidate some of the ancestors present.

The suppression of this treasure assaulted the soul, not the physical body. The heavenly hand could bypass physical defenses and crush the soul and true fate.

This feeling alone horrified everyone. They felt inferior like specks of dust while being subjugated by this treasure known as Bowl of the World.

Five-sun King was still in training but he couldn't watch his father commit suicide. He sent his treasure and performed a two-pronged technique to save his father and attack Li Qiye.

The crowd was certainly impressed by the effectiveness of the bowl even though Five-sun King wasn't here in person. They gained a good sense of how frightening and mighty he was.

His potential of becoming a dao lord was known to all. He had proved himself in Dragon as well. Nonetheless, witnessing him in action was still enlightening. The power of an heir couldn't be underestimated.

Moreover, an heir was already this strong. What about an actual dao lord?

“Clank!” Their rumination was interrupted by a saber hymn. They felt their heart being sliced by this sound.

As the power of the bowl descended, Li Qiye simply changed his swing to a reverse vertical slash.

Time started flowing right away. The suppression and offense of the bowl were instantly severed.

“Splash!” Blood gushed out of the ex-sect master and caught everyone off guard. Next, his body split into two halves and the internal organs poured out.

His eyes were wide open as he fell down to the ground. He didn’t expect his son to stop his detonation nor Li Qiye’s slash being able to bypass the bowl’s suppression. He didn’t even have the chance to stop the slash.

Chapter 4433: Unstoppable Slash

This was the end of the ex-sect master of Five-sun despite the protection of his son’s treasure bowl.

“Boom!” A deafening explosion resulted in considerable pain in the eardrums. The slash continued and left behind a lasting trail. The visual of the trail painted an empty feeling after actualizing the physical distance.

It seemed to be feeble and powerless yet it easily cut down the dao laws emanating from the bowl.

The laws contained the power and understanding of a potential dao lord. Alas, they stood no chance against the seemingly-unimpressive slash.

“Boom!” Finally, the slash made it through all the dao laws and struck the bowl itself.

The bowl immediately lost its radiance upon contact. Its immense power was not enough to stop a weak slash seemingly coming from a mortal - one that wouldn’t be able to cut down a tree branch. In reality, it had the opposite effect - total destruction.

The weakened bowl was sent flying like a meteor and disappeared into the horizon, leaving behind complete silence.

Li Qiye’s single slash still managed to kill the ex-sect master and defeat the Bowl of the World. He didn’t need to perform a top saber art of channel energy, just the swing of his blade was more than enough.

The crowd thought that the whole thing was inconceivable. Anyone else doing the same thing would have been killed since the opponent was none other than Five-sun King - a renowned genius.

That attack was enough to injure most Heavenly Sovereigns, let alone a simple slash.

“Not again...” One expert calmed down and murmured.

Everyone was utterly confused since no one could account for Li Qiye’s sorcery. How could they try to fathom the dao mysteries behind the slash when it had none? Even ancestors couldn’t spot any transformation or saber dao.

Thus, the only conclusion was that he simply swung the saber like a mortal.

“What the hell did he do?” An expert said.

“How do we even name it? Ordinary slash? Casual slash?” A cultivator from a big sect joked.

Some wanted to give a name to this amazingly-effective technique. Alas, this proved to be a difficult task due to the stark contrast between its nature and effectiveness.

Others turned their focus towards the east, especially Five-sun School. Night has returned again and the bright radiance was gone.

“Will Five-sun King attack again?” A clan member wondered.

Though the first exchange was clearly Li Qiye favored, Five-sun King didn't come in person. Thus, it couldn't be considered a defeat. The question was, would this great genius let it go like this?

“He must avenge his father no matter the price. This is what must be done, the feud is irreconcilable.” An older expert said.

“No matter the price...” Some shuddered after hearing this.

Five-sun King was both powerful and influential. If he were to go all out, destruction of several sects might be possible.

“Putting his father's death aside, he has lost to Li Qiye today. If he doesn't defeat Li Qiye, how will he prove his dao and become a dao lord? Li Qiye has become an obstacle that he must surpass and kill. A fight is inevitable.” One ancestor said.

“Can Li Qiye handle it?” One expert glanced at Li Qiye.

“Hard to say, Five-sun King isn't alone since he has numerous supporters. They will definitely lend a hand in killing Li Qiye.” A big shot from the east said.

“Looks like Li Qiye will have a tough time finding safe haven. In fact, it'll be worse for him after Five-sun King becomes a dao lord.” Another speculated.

“I disagree. Li Qiye won't just be sitting idly. In my opinion, he'll be the killer, not the victim.” A supporter of Li Qiye claimed.

“Are you sure? Five-sun King has mighty dao protectors. Can Li Qiye overcome them?” The big shot from the east said.

This didn't surprise anyone. After all, top geniuses normally had capable dao protectors, let alone an heir like Five-sun King.

Chapter 4434: New Sect Master

The conclusion of the battle left many questions for the audience.

None sympathized with the ex-sect master due to his imperious and arrogant attitude, especially when he kept on bringing up his son. The big shots would snort at him if it wasn't for Five-sun King.

After all, he wasn't exceptional at all among his contemporaries. His great achievement was siring Five-sun King. This allowed him to walk proudly among the ancestors and rulers.

Due to the lack of respect, Featherhat Paragon and his peers didn't want to risk trying to save him.

Furthermore, this battle also displayed Five-sun King's power. Though he wasn't here in person, that attack intimidated even high elders and ancestors. He showed that he was qualified to compete for the dao lord position.

Of course, the main topic was still how bizarre Li Qiye was.

Is he invincible? This thought briefly flashed in everyone's mind but quickly dispersed.

His common appearance made it hard for people to consider him a true master and his ordinary slash confused them. In terms of aura and divinity, Five-sun King completely crushed Li Qiye. However, people would always remember Li Qiye's triumph over the Bowl of the World.

"This ends here." Nine-tailed God spoke and interrupted their rumination.

He stared at Featherhat Paragon and the others from the east and said: "Fellow Daoist from Eastern Desolace. We welcome your return on another day."

This comment surprised all the eastern ancestors. This was the same as telling them to leave, no longer discussing the alliance and absolutely not the marriage alliance.

The group consisted of famous ancestors. Alas, there was a great gap between them and Nine-tailed God. After all, few in the world right now could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with him.

"We shall obey." Featherhat Paragon bowed and said: "Our Majesty also sincerely sends his regards."

He hoped to give Nine-tailed God a good impression of Five-sun King. After all, no one would want an opponent like him in the future.

The other ancestors also bowed and said goodbye to the big shots of Dragon before leaving. They didn't say anything to Li Qiye because escalation might end with their death.

"Let's leave too." The crowd members saw that it was over and also left.

Only the disciples of Dragon stood still respectfully, not daring to utter a single word. This was a glorious day for them since they got to see the elusive ancient demons and most importantly, Nine-tailed God.

The regular ancestors felt the same way - that they were extremely lucky to see their demon god.

The demon god's eyes swept through the crowd. He then said with a dignified tone: "You all have let insignificant accomplishments go to your head, arrogant enough to compete with Lion's Roar. Who gave you the confidence?"

The juniors trembled with fear after hearing his dissatisfied tone.

"Be smart demons, not idiots." He added.

None dared to retort.

"From now on, the gates of Dragon shall be closed in order to cultivate the heart and nurture the character." He went on.

This declaration was truly a big deal. Normally, sects wouldn't close their gates unless there were massive issues, internally or otherwise.

Moreover, Dragon had great ambition as well. Such a sect wouldn't close its gate. Now, his command made them feel as if someone had just poured cold water over them.

It meant that they would no longer compete with Lion's Roar over the south's dominion. They would just focus on self-improvement instead.

"Peacock has not fulfilled his obligation. Thus, the new sect master shall be Goldbird. Any objection?" His eyes narrowed as he spoke.

Many became emotional and exchanged glances. This position was usually decided by the ancestors. Nonetheless, Nine-tailed God could certainly change the direction of Dragon right away.

"We have no objection." The three ancient demons spoke first.

"We have no objection." The other ancestors followed suit.

In just a short time, Goldbird Monarch took over as the new sect master of Dragon. After all, no one would dare to oppose their strongest ancient ancestor.

"Goldbird, you are the sect master starting today." Nine-tailed God spoke.

"I..." Goldbird Monarch stood there in a daze.

"Do your best now, Goldbird." Ancient Pheasant laughed and cheered him on.

Chapter 4435: Beseech

The return of Nine-tailed God brought unity back to Dragon despite the sudden change of their sect master. The conflict between the branches has been quelled.

This was a pro in having an ultimate ancestor. They served as unshakable pillars, capable of saving their sect from sure destruction.

His appearance brought morale back to Dragon and gave them a clear direction for the future. If it wasn't for him, Dragon would have fractured.

After all, Peacock Monarch had plenty of supporters. If he had insisted on opposing Li Qiye, he would have gained the support of many ancestors and disciples.

Putting this feud aside, it would have been difficult for Goldbird to take over as well.

Even if Goldbird had the support of all three ancient ancestors, Peacock was still the rightful ruler due to his talent and contribution.

If the three ancient ancestors were to make Goldbird the sect master, he would have to deal with many dissenters. This group would think that his position was not earned.

This wasn't the case with Nine-tailed God's involvement. He successfully stabilized the situation and suppressed all dissidents. This stability actually increased morale and unity.

Because of this, though the only change was in the sect master, Dragon was actually undergoing a revolution. The three branches became less divided than before - something truly beneficial for the future.

Nine-tailed God then invited Li Qiye to stay for a bit. His reception was completely different. Whenever members of Dragon saw him, they acted with nothing short of reverence.

“Sir, our young miss isn’t bad at all, right?” Nine-tailed God spoke with a smile: “Are you looking for a disciple?”

He shamelessly suggested despite his position in order to help Jian Qingzhu. As for the latter, she didn’t say anything but had an expression of eager anticipation.

“I don’t recruit disciples that easily.” Li Qiye said.

“Then do you need a maid? That works too.” Nine-tailed God took one step back, changing “disciple” to “maid”.

Jian Qingzhu didn’t mind the change in status either. Staying with Li Qiye was obviously a grand fortune.

Those lacking information would think that she was crazy, refusing to marry a potential dao lord and becoming Li Qiye’s maid instead.

In this case, both Nine-tailed God and Jian Qingzhu weren’t fools.

Li Qiye stared at the demon and smiled: “You can take her as your disciple, no need for her to follow me.”

The demon shook his head and said: “How can I compare with you? Staying with you will benefit her for a lifetime.”

“Her talents are just so so, but her wisdom and intelligence are excellent. She’ll be able to shine here.” He said, not taking her opinion into account.

“Dragon will just be Dragon, no matter how resplendent, only a path before the dao lord level. Moreover, Eight Desolaces are so tiny compared to the vastness of the world.” The demon smiled wryly.

“You want to leave this tiny land?” He asked.

“Unfortunately, my cultivation is limited.” The demon shook his head: “Even if I have the chance to leave, I won’t achieve anything special since I am but a worm compared to the countless overlords.”

Anyone else listening would become startled. First, putting aside the comment about Eight Desolaces’ size, Nine-tailed God’s disparaging self-comment was unbelievable.

He might not be unbeatable but as a top ancient ancestor and an unsurpassable mountain, it would be hard to find him a worthy opponent. Alas, he still considered himself a worm?

Regular cultivators wouldn’t possibly fathom the beings he was talking about. Though Jian Qingzhu has been exposed to many things recently, she was still shaken because it came from a mighty demon god.

In fact, for many generations now, the disciples of Dragon viewed him as the goal of a lifetime. If they were to hear this, they would become emotional and stricken with despair.

It seemed that the path of cultivation was so hopeless. Their goal turned out to be nothing more than a worm in the grand scheme of things.

Nonetheless, she took a deep breath and calmed down. Instead of despair, she viewed it as a different starting point and became even more eager than before to embark on this path.

Li Qiye noted this and smiled: "A strong heart can still find success on the arduous path. She has gained the right fortune. Now, she needs to weather the storm herself in order to learn instead of wasting it under my protection."

"Thank you for your guidance." The demon god understood the point and bowed.

Jian Qingzhu also did the same to show her gratitude.

"Sir, please let us know what you want." Nine-tailed God then got to the point. He knew that Li Qiye didn't appear in Dragon for no reason.

"I want the bone left behind by your progenitor." Li Qiye revealed.

"That thing?" Nine-tailed God was startled for a moment but still agreed: "As you wish, Sir."

This legacy was considered the priceless heirloom of their sect. Nonetheless, the demon god still agreed right away.

First, he knew that no one would be able to stop Li Qiye from obtaining it. Dragon might be the casualty in this process. Thus, why not just give it to him and let him view it as a favor? It would earn his good grace.

Chapter 4436: Tiger Pond

A sunken city existed in the ancestral ground of Tiger Pond. It was a place filled with fortunes and potential dao enlightenment.

It produced numerous ancient ancestors and top cultivators for Tiger Pond. Of course, only the most brilliant disciples or mighty ancestors could enter since it was too important for Tiger Pond.

Phoenix Ground's inner region was similar. However, this city was underground, laying in ruins for many eras now.

The scale was clearly grand and the workmanship impeccable. Alas, not much was left outside of broken walls and tiles. The remnants were heavy and large, stripped and sculpted from mountains.

It maintained its aged appearance because no disciples were allowed to live here. It had "survived" numerous eras and the destruction of great sects.

It wasn't created by Dragon and already existed as a home for demons before Dragon's foundation. Space Dragon Emperor later came and brought Tiger Pond and Phoenix Ground back to Dragon.

In the middle was a dried lake. There were steps leading down to a smaller pond, hence the name of this area. Only the pond had water left in it.

The clear and cold water seemingly stayed the same for so long now. Nonetheless, there were no foul smells or growths.

The water was the primary reason for its value. It could heal serious wounds via immersion. Of course, fatal wounds were a different story.

It had other effects as well - soothing the body and mind, quelling anger and evil, and boosting meditational efficacy...

Most importantly, it contained the mysteries of the dao. Those meditating in this place could benefit greatly.

There were four people standing next to the pond right now - Nine-tailed God and the three ancient demons. They stared at the water with a solemn expression.

Li Qiye sat in the water and gently waved his hand through the water once, creating ripples and waves. They seemed to be alive and waking up something underneath, similar to a flood-dragon yet not. This process continued even though Li Qiye's hand stopped moving.

Nonetheless, spectators would be nervous from thinking that something could leap out of the water at any moment. This applied to the four demons as well despite their prowess.

"Something is coming out?" Ancient Treant asked.

Nine-tailed God shook his head: "No, this is an eternally indelible dao accumulation." He paused and then added: "One left behind by a supreme."

"Eternally indelible?" Ancient Lion became emotional.

"Old Lion, you've meditated here before, did you have the same phenomenon?" Ancient Pheasant asked about the waves.

"No." Ancient Lion shook his head: "I've immersed myself here for who knows how long. I certainly benefited and found myself in a different place, becoming spirited and learning more. The dao just poured into me, truly a magical feeling."

Ancient Lion was qualified to meditate here due to his achievements. Moreover, he benefited greatly as well.

"However, I didn't produce this phenomenon." He smiled wryly.

"What about you, Your Majesty?" The three ancient demons stared at Nine-tailed God.

"This is not a simple phenomenon." Nine-tailed God stared intensely at the waves then said: "Back when I meditated, I saw grand dao and a spirit."

"Spirit?" The three ancient demons became emotional.

"It wasn't our progenitor, right?" One of them said.

Space Dragon Emperor didn't leave behind this pond so it must have been a different supreme existence.

"Yes, someone I've never seen before." Nine-tailed God said seriously.

"Who is it?" Ancient Treant was curious.

“I’m unsure, but it might be the legendary Jiu Bian.” To which Nine-tailed God responded.

“Jiu Bian?!” Their astonishment only grew.

They knew that Tiger Pond was rumored to have deep ties with Jiu Bian. Alas, there was no concrete evidence.

“Feng Qi and Jiu Bian...” Ancient Pheasant murmured. Bringing up Jiu Bian made him think about the connection between Feng Qi and Phoenix Ground as well.

“Was it really Jiu Bian? I’ve heard that Jiu Bian might have been born here.” Ancient Lion questioned.

“They’re all speculation from the ancient records.” Ancient Treant responded.

“Whether Jiu Bian was born here or not, it certainly had something to do with Jiu Bian.” Nine-tailed God said with confidence.

Chapter 4437: Pertaining The Legend

“Jiu Bian’s relationship with our Tiger Pond... Hmm...” Ancient Lion murmured.

The mysterious Jiu Bian has been shrouded by fog. Some believed that Jiu Bian was actually nine separate people, or a being that has lived for nine eras. It could also be a lineage instead of a person...

All in all, no one knew much about Jiu Bian, only that this being was strong enough to deter dao lords and fight evenly against Feng Qi.

The pond already existed before the foundation of Dragon. It was a place where demons gathered. Most believed that these demons were related to Jiu Bian, many of whom thought they were Jiu Bian’s descendants.

This might be a bit unreasonable but the mighty demons thought that if they could reach atavism, they would be able to obtain Jiu Bian’s bloodline. For example, the Jian’s bloodline could evolve into a phoenix bloodline.

“Was Jiu Bian from here?” Ancient Treant asked.

“That’s unclear, but I’m certain that Feng Qi was an outsider.” Nine-tailed God said.

Despite the vagueness of the records, Dragon’s three branches believed that for a long period of time, Jiu Bian was in charge of this area, especially Tiger Pond. Feng Qi was the outsider who came to challenge Jiu Bian.

There were speculations of them having existing feuds as well, that this battle was arranged long ago. Either way, the two didn’t hold back.

“The two must have been competing for something.” Ancient Pheasant said.

This has been a long-running question in Dragon. Their ancestors never ceased researching this issue.

One legend stated that Space Dragon Emperor picked this area due to a secret hidden here. He then chose to protect it and create Dragon.

Alas, the ancestors of Dragon and even external dao lords have searched only to fail. Eventually, the ancestors believed that it has to be the Demon Realm Palace. Only that place was elusive to them.

“It could have something to do with immortality.” Nine-tailed God brought this up.

The three ancient demons exchanged glances. Immortality was unreachable for cultivators. However, the mighty existences all yearned for it.

“What makes you say this?” Ancient Pheasant asked.

“Because outside of immortality, there aren’t many things worthy of taking up dao lords’ time.” Nine-tailed God said: “Our own dao lords had resided in City of Demons. Many other dao lords came later too.”

He paused for a bit and continued: “From the historical records, there has to be something here to tempt all the dao lords. Not in our capital or a different region, it’s in City of Demons.”

“Don’t you think it’s the palace?” Ancient Treant said.

“No.” Nine-tailed God shook his head: “The palace is indeed a peerless treasure for us, inscrutable as well, but given the dao lords’ power, they should have been able to take it away if it was their actual goal.”

The others couldn’t refute this logic. Dragon was certainly strong but they wouldn’t be able to stop the dao lords.

There were tales of dao lords coming and praising the palace repeatedly. Alas, none took it away.

Moreover, this made them think about something else. Their sect has been growing more and more, possessing numerous ancestors and geniuses.

This was especially true during Peacock’s reign. The sect started having the ambition of competing with Lion’s Roar.

Alas, Nine-tailed God made them realize how futile it was. It was as if he stuck a needle into a balloon.

All of their current developments didn’t mean much because a dao lord could still destroy them without qualms.

Was this the case for Lion’s Roar? The answer was no. In history, dao lords always hesitated on doing anything detrimental to Lion’s Roar.

This might be the biggest difference between Dragon and Lion’s Roar. The latter has been quiet recently and gave off the impression of declination. Nonetheless, no one still dared to do anything against them.

Nine-tailed God was more insightful and woke them up from their dream. Ancient Lion and Ancient Pheasant stared at Ancient Treant, the latter being the strongest supporter of Peacock Monarch.

“I, I never thought about it.” He awkwardly responded.

Chapter 4438: What Is It?

He was indeed Peacock Monarch's staunch supporter and played a large part in the guy's success. He also gave implicit permission for Peacock's ambition to compete against Lion's Roar, hence his current embarrassment.

He laughed and tried to play down the situation: "What I wanted to do was to just compete, not oppose them or seize their territories..."

"Dragon is doing very well right now." Nine-tailed God said: "But even when we had dao lords, Her Majesty alone was enough to deter us. This isn't even taking into account their ancestors."

The three demons took a deep breath. It seemed that Lion's Roar hasn't produced anyone worthwhile, not any genius on the same level as Peacock Monarch.

Alas, upon careful rumination, Lion's Roar wouldn't decline so easily. There was only one person Nine-tailed God would address as "Her Majesty", the Supreme Monarch. As long as she was around, no one in the world could touch Lion's Roar.

"We were foolish." Ancient Treant started sweating, thinking that they were blind with confidence.

Some of them believed that given the current trends, they would eventually replace Lion's Roar as the number one sect in the south. However, they also recognized how true this reminder was.

Even back when they had Divine Luan Dao Lord and Myriad Eyes Dao Lord, they still couldn't overcome Lion's Roar. Now, juniors like them wanted to win? This was utterly ridiculous like a mayfly trying to push down a tree.

"Go with the flow." Nine-tailed God elaborated: "Otherwise, destruction is imminent."

The three bowed and agreed with his guidance.

"Splash!" Meanwhile, the waves in the pond intensified continuously. Eventually, the water rushed upward, boiling and churning.

"Raa!" A deep roar from the bottom erupted thunderously. Even the deaf could hear this roar because it pierced the mind.

An ancient aura manifested into reality. The four demons found themselves to be in a primal land belonging to a great ruler. They were subjected to this being's whims in spite of their power.

This made them shudder because just from this aura alone, they could tell how powerful this being used to be.

The water in the air turned into the image of a certain creature. It had characteristics of several animals - dog, tiger, serpent, dragon, phoenix... Nonetheless, this amalgamation looked just right and natural.

"Buzz." Blinding rays made them close their eyes next.

They staggered backward as the radiance engulfed Li Qiye. A while later, the radiance and billowing aura disappeared.

They opened their eyes and saw an empty pond. Li Qiye wasn't there either.

“...” They exchanged glances of astonishment.

“A unique dimension.” Nine-tailed God concluded that Li Qiye has entered a different dimension.

“Old Lion, did you get close to this back then?” Ancient Pheasant asked.

“No, I didn’t even get the waves, let alone a separate dimension.” Ancient Lion smiled wryly.

“This must be the most profound mystery of the pond.” Nine-tailed God said: “I didn’t get anywhere close during my meditation either.”

“What about Myriad Eyes Dao Lord?” Ancient Treant asked. The dao lord had come here during his youth and benefited greatly.

“No details about this, only that he had obtained a fortune.” Ancient Lion replied.

Because they had no idea where Li Qiye went, all they could do was wait patiently and watch the pond.

Li Qiye had indeed entered a different dimension - a place where the ground and the sky resembled crystal mirrors.

Others would be confused in this strange dimension. However, Li Qiye had a clear goal - a black spot on top of a crystal wall. This was a dao bone the size of a palm.

Remember, the walls were massive so it was rather difficult to spot a single black spot from a distance. This didn’t trouble Li Qiye.

It was black without any luster, seemingly a piece of bone that has been abandoned for a long time.

Once he activated his heavenly gaze, he saw countless runes embedded in this tiny bone. They contained the mantras of the grand dao. Each could take one straight to a dao mystery. Of course, doing so required impeccable comprehension.

They were immensely heavy as well. Perhaps this was the reason why the crystal walls were necessary - erected for the sole purpose of upholding the bone.

One thing he noted was a crack countless times thinner than a strand of hair. This was interesting due to the bone’s heavy and tough nature. Something had actually managed to damage it.

Chapter 4439: Dao Bone

It became abundantly clear that this tiny bone was the center of this dimension. The crystal walls merely served as a frame holding it up - the reason for its existence.

Regular cultivators had no chance of truly understanding the bone. Most would only focus on the crystal walls, unable to detect the presence of the bone.

The stronger cultivators would be able to find it. Alas, comprehending it was harder than reaching the heaven.

It contained grand dao and mysteries above their understanding and imagination. Peerless masters were no exception.

Li Qiye gently caressed the bone. It looked rather coarse but felt pleasant and smooth to touch. It reacted by emitting a faint light that expand it outward.

“Uncompleted dao yet still fought.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Things are just things, not worth risking your life like that.”

“Jiu Bian, it’s not a bad name.” Li Qiye smiled and continued to caress the bone: “Wait until the final transformation next time. The grand dao is arduous but take your time, don’t make the same mistake again.” [1]

This dao bone belonged to none other than Jiu Bian. Both combatants died in the battle.

Feng Qi left behind a dimension in Phoenix Ground while Jiu Bian left behind this one in Tiger Pond. The dimensions obtained their biggest secrets - their source and grand dao...

They have been sealed and unavailable to outsiders. However, Li Qiye was different since he had ties to both creatures.

His goal this time was to create them once more. Success meant boundless potential - two new brilliant legends for this world.

“One more time.” He spoke: “To do everything again and drop previous feuds to become a peerless legend. Otherwise, you’ll be entangled again and the result will be virtually the same.”

Having said that, he sat down on the ground and formed a mudra with both hands then chanted for the dao bone.

“Void is to be, looming above myriad existences and belonging to the source...” His voice echoed across the dimension.

As he chanted, a radiance expanded from him. As time went on, the intensifying radiance turned into a grand dao and celestials.

Peerless visual phenomena manifested into being - cycles of the dao, a true immortal descending, immaculate immortal energies...

Li Qiye turned into a true immortal and his energy nourished and woke up all living beings. The rays could turn rottenness into miracles. A blade of grass bathed in his energy would turn into a panacea.

He fused with the dimension and shared his dao and immortal energy, intending on transforming it into something greater. The visual phenomena and everything else appeared on a single whim of his. He had reached a supreme level, surpassing all else in the world.

The birth of the dao meant the birth of all things. After loud buzzes, the runes on the dao bone became illuminated.

The runic lines glowed brightly as the runes were lined up in a particular order to form coherent mantras. The dao of this new creation was in tune with Li Qiye’s own.

“Buzz.” Eventually, an entire chapter containing a supreme grand dao appeared and lit up all the crystal walls.

A mysterious mist started forming with the walls. They took the images of the various beasts but were none of them - dragon, phoenix, tiger...

After fifteen minutes, a true dragon leaped into the sky and performed a tail whip, sweeping away the celestials. They dropped to the ground and released their mysteries and life force to all else.

Next came the screech of a soaring phoenix with boundless auspiciousness. It poured down a fortune to regular mortals, making an eternal peace possible.

The mist continued to change, each just as profound and mysterious as the previous... If a peerless genius was here to see them, he could derive the various images into incredible dao. Just one alone would make him stand out in history.

Unfortunately, none was lucky enough to see them, let alone comprehend them.

Li Qiye continued to chant and bless the dao bone. Matchless essences and immortal energies gathered in his palm and transferred into the dao bone.

As they seeped into the surface, the fatal crack on the dao bone was actually being mended. Remember, this wound has lasted forever. This feat was easier said than done.

Back in Tiger Pond, the four demons remained patient. They knew that Li Qiye would show up eventually after leaving the secret dimension.

Days passed and sure enough, a buzz could be heard. Light appeared above the pond and eventually dispersed, revealing Li Qiye in the meditating pose.

"How are you, Sir?" Nine-tailed God came over and asked.

"Doing well." Li Qiye got up and smiled.

"What was in there?" Ancient Pheasant couldn't contain his curiosity.

"I'm sure you have guessed correctly, yes, it's the secret dimension of Jiu Bian." Li Qiye answered.

"Jiu Bian's legacy..." Ancient Lion became emotional. The legend was indeed true.

"Would the talented descendants in the future be able to see it?" Ancient Treant took a deep breath.

"Entering isn't that easy. Talent alone is not enough, karma and fate play a large role." Li Qiye smiled: "Thus, if someone can actually enter, then it'll be a great fortune for Dragon, a blessing from above."

"That's great." The ancient demons rejoiced. It seemed that there was still a chance for their descendants to enter.

As long as these two secret dimensions were around, Dragon would continue to prosper.

"Don't be so optimistic, the chance of entering is virtually negligible." Li Qiye shook his head.

The three's joy faded after hearing this.

Chapter 4440: Ravaged Land's Secret

Ravaged Land was still shrouded by fog just like before. Heavenly gazes weren't enough to see the bottom.

It encompassed more than half of the City of Demons. In history, both members of Dragon and outsiders have come to take a look.

It was open to all. However, Dragon gave no guarantee about visitors' safety.

Nonetheless, travelers still came because mysteries bred curiosity. They wanted to see the potential secrets and treasures hidden there.

Unfortunately, the majority found nothing. That was still better than those who seemingly evaporated from the world after entering.

The latter group made the danger looming in there obvious. One wrong move would result in death without a grave.

Li Qiye stood on top and looked down at the mysterious land. Only Nine-tailed God accompanied him this time.

"Countless adventurers had entered." Nine-tailed God commented.

"You too?" Li Qiye smiled.

"Several times already." The demon responded: "And I gained nothing. This world keeps on changing, it's impossible to predict."

The great demon was curious about this land both during his youth and after becoming a mighty ancestor. After all, he naturally wanted to learn more about his own territory. Failing to do so was one of his biggest regrets.

"Well, at least you made it out alive. That's fortunate enough." Li Qiye smiled.

"I noted when things got bad and left without taking any further risk. This is the right way for someone as weak as me. Even dao lords could understand this place, I'm no better." The demon admitted.

Others of a similar level might have refrained from disparaging themselves. There was no point in revealing this sensitive information.

"Your way of thinking is a sign of wisdom." Li Qiye said: "Yes, dao lords can't find anything either."

"Many have entered, our forefathers early on. Even Sword Queen and Hallowed Dao Lord later." The demon said.

Space Dragon Emperor picked this area for a reason. Moreover, he was successful in obtaining something from Ravaged Land. However, the other dao lords from Dragon didn't gain anything from it.

Top cultivators came afterward - Sword Queen, Hallowed, Nine-wheel Dao Lord... They also failed.

This was the reason why Nine-tailed God didn't find his failure unacceptable. He was just a junior in the grand scheme of things, no match for the peerless dao lords in the past.

“Are you entering, Sir?” Nine-tailed God asked despite already knowing the answer since they were standing here.

“Yes.” Li Qiye nodded while staring at the place.

“Sir, could you bring me along?” He smiled awkwardly while rubbing his palms. For some reason, he had absolute confidence in Li Qiye and didn’t want to miss this opportunity.

He believed that Li Qiye could do what the dao lords couldn’t. His intuition told him so.

Li Qiye didn’t answer. After a while, the demon coughed and said: “I apologize for asking something so serious.”

“It’s fine, you might not be able to find what you’re looking for in there, but at least you’ll visit a place your progenitor has been to before.” Li Qiye agreed.

“Thank you, thank you.” The demon bowed excitedly. This was one of the rare things in this world that could still excite him.

Li Qiye accepted the gesture and calmly observed the land. A long time later, he sighed and said: “Why did they have to go so far, fighting to the death?”

“Right, Feng Qi and Jiu Bian.” The demon understood.

The legend stated that both Feng Qi and Jiu Bian died after their battle. Of course, this was unverifiable because none had fully explored Ravaged Land.

However, Li Qiye had just verified this and the demon believed him.

“Sir, I have a question, but I’m not sure if I should ask or not.” The demon eventually asked after a brief silence.

“Speak.” Li Qiye replied.

“Sir, are you trying to revive Feng Qi and Jiu Bian?” The demon said softly and became nervous while staring at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye entered the two secret dimensions first and now, Ravaged Land. This made him have a bold thought due to Li Qiye’s sorcery.

“A true rebirth is virtually impossible, especially when we’re talking about the strictest definition. It is creating life, something only available to the villainous heaven.” Li Qiye elaborated.

“So it is not possible?” The demon replied. A being of his power had access to higher-level secrets and legends.

“When a life is truly dead, rebirth is impossible.” Li Qiye smiled: “But when one is strong enough and wants to revive someone, then...”

Li Qiye paused and his eyes became exceedingly profound.

“Then...?” The demon became anxious. He felt that he was about to see another door of the dao.

“Reviled by the heaven and hated by the ghosts.” Li Qiye answered. [1]

“Reviled by the heaven and hated by the ghosts?” The demon murmured.