

Emperor 4581

### **Chapter 4581: Who Is The King?**

“What reincarnation? I’ve never died so there is no such thing.” She protested this claim.

“If you don’t buy it, then what do you think is going on?” Li Qiye smiled.

“I said that I’m not a reincarnation!” She became serious and her aura erupted to the horror of the trio.

“Looks like you wish to challenge me.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Why not?!” She displayed overbearing confidence not seen in someone her age.

She channeled her energy and vitality, resulting in a hurricane of power capable of grinding everything into nothingness.

“Fuck!” Jian Ming bellowed while the other two were horrified. They got sent flying and smashed through several buildings.

“I challenge you!” Xiao Xuan transformed into a raging god standing above all. Her movement had the same force as a giant dragon swinging its tail.

She raised her finger and gathered all the momentum and affinities in the world at the tip. It became apparent that all techniques and treasures were as feeble as a piece of paper before her.

The trio saw the finger strike from a distance and felt a sharp pain on their forehead. They even heard an illusory sound of bone breaking - the strike piercing through their skull and brains.

This technique was decisive - one strike to kill devils and gods, finishing the match with a single thought.

Li Qiye’s disrespect wasn’t well-received. She was a god and her whims were absolute and inviolable. Therefore, she must destroy Li Qiye for his sacrilegious comment, not just because of a violent tendency.

As mentioned previously, she was a slumbering beast looming above all else in the primordial world - a supreme ruler. Alas, When she gauged at Li Qiye earlier, he seemed like a terror engulfing the entire world. His existence exceeded the bounds of heaven and earth and she couldn’t stand it. Her pride demanded a challenge against Li Qiye’s authority.

“Rumble!” As she gathered energy for the attack, the buildings nearby started crumbling.

Members of the four clans panicked and fled for their lives. They didn’t have the qualification to be close enough to watch this battle due to the pressure.

Li Qiye smiled at the challenger. In the next second, he instantly appeared in front of her and caught her entirely off guard. She had no idea what he did before her finger was caught by him.

He pushed it down and smiled: “Little girl, you need to watch your temper. You might be at the apex of life but know your place before me.”

Willing or not, she couldn’t stop him from preventing the attack. The terrifying aura also dispersed along with the pressure.

The trio heaved a sigh of relief. As for the rest of the clans, they slowly stood up, still confused after being dragged into this mess and suppressed.

They then came closer and saw that she was only a ten-year-old girl. Astonishment struck next.

“Arrange a nice place for her, we’ll stay here for now.” Li Qiye told Jian Ming and then left.

They started sweating with him gone. Though Li Qiye was the more powerful existence, they could at least reason with him. On the other hand, this girl appeared temperamental and violent.

“Ahem, Lady, please follow me. We have many excellent guest rooms, feel free to pick whichever you like. Also, if you need anything, we will do everything we can to accommodate you.” Jian Ming came over and said politely. No one else wanted to do this so it had to be him.

Fortunately, she complied with him and stay with the four clans for now.

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She lay on a bed and looked out the window to watch the misty rain over the mountains. A hint of sadness could be seen on her face.

“What, not comfortable here?” Li Qiye suddenly appeared next to her.

She slightly moved and left room for him to sit down.

He sat down and stared smilingly at her: “Your dao heart has become firm enough after the eras, the sadness of the world shouldn’t appear on your face.”

Having said that, he rubbed the lines on her forehead.

“How long have you been alive?” She asked.

“Long enough to forget my age, just know that I’m older than you.” He smiled and stared out the window.

“Then you must know about my past.” She became interested.

He shook his head and said: “Just a little bit. Though you were famous back then, it wasn’t enough for me to keep you around. Therefore, I was only a passerby to you and you were only an insignificant person to me.”

“I see, how emotionless of you.” She stared at him and said.

“That’s just the grand dao.” Li Qiye said: “It won’t change because you have emotions or otherwise. As long as your dao heart is firm enough, all of these things won’t affect you.”

“I don’t know.” She responded: “I’m just a girl right now. I feel like I don’t know many things yet I have this incredible knowledge as if I have lived for eras.”

## **Chapter 4582: Family**

“It’s not bad being a child.” Li Qiye said: “Especially one who doesn’t remember much.”

She turned back to stare sentimentally at the rain. After a while, she shook her head: "I don't remember my past, families, or friends, there's no impression of them."

Old existences naturally had friends who were ready to die with them in battle. Perhaps they even had lovers...

These were all the most important figures in one's life. As someone who was sealed in chronoblood amber, she was obviously not alone and should be from a great lineage. Unfortunately, she had no memory of anyone. If they were so important, then she should have remembered them. Wouldn't the lack of memory imply how insignificant they were in her mind? This was her current train of thought and she didn't like it.

"The dao path is long enough to make one alone with time. The farther along in the path, the lonelier." Li Qiye gazed at the horizon and said.

"True." Xiao Xuan murmured. It appeared that the only things left in her memories were traces of the grand dao. Were these the true indelible marks of her life?

Everything else vanished into smoke but not the dao - the eternal companion. It'll be there in the past, present, and future for as long as she was still alive.

She sighed disappointedly after giving up, unable to remember anyone important. She was alone; nothing else in the world was connected to her. This was a rare circumstance only experienced by a few.

"Do you still have a family?" After a long while, she asked Li Qiye.

"I'm not sure." He had a faint smile as he said: "It's too long ago."

"Too long ago? You might be even lonelier than me." She nodded in response, aware that Li Qiye had lived even longer than her. Perhaps when she was born, he was already an ancient existence.

"No, at least you still remember." She thought about a different perspective and continued: "I am different from you. Now, I agree that I must have experienced reincarnation and no longer remember my past. You haven't done so, right? So you still have memories of your loved ones and friends."

She didn't purposely forget them or hide them in the deepest crevices of her mind. It's just that something must have happened, an external factor. This wasn't the case for Li Qiye because he still remembered her.

The worst part about this was due to the dao experiences retained, she could still remember various scenes of her interacting with others. However, she simply couldn't recall who they were. This feeling was only bitter, not sweet.

Thus, she sympathized with Li Qiye's loneliness. He had no one as a companion on this path. There were those who walked together with him but in the grand scheme of things, they were only there for the blink of an eye. He spent the majority of his time alone and would continue to do so in the future.

"Have you thought of finding companions?" She asked.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Cultivation is a personal journey. No one will be able to walk alongside you forever. Millions or billions of years can pass, just one step behind means being millions of years behind. How can they keep up?"

She agreed with this logic. Someone at just one lower level wouldn't be able to tag along.

"If you must linger behind because your companion is one step slower, then you'll be waiting. This will continue countless times along the way, then how can you cultivate the supreme grand dao? Waiting erodes your lifespan and determination. Eventually, the grand dao won't be as long and the journey will be over." He smiled and said.

"I suppose, there are many things in the world that can make one stop." She thought about it carefully.

One's best friend, most trusted comrade, lovers - all of them could make a cultivator stop and wait. If this was the case, the cultivator might just vanish along with them by stopping.

Therefore, one shouldn't worry about being alone on the dao path. This was inevitable and worrying was unnecessary.

"The grand dao..." She sighed and said with disappointment. The dao was the only thing left in her mind.

She thought that if she had forgotten about her loved ones, then so be it. There was no need to search for these memories again.

"Oh, I was just kidding before, you're not a reincarnated individual." Li Qiye smiled and revealed.

### **Chapter 4583: Bloodline**

"What am I then?" She asked while staring intensely at him.

"You've regained youth and reverted back into a child." It took him a moment before deciding to tell her the truth.

"Youth reversion? Is it because of my cultivation and grand dao attainment or something else?" She became curious.

"Not because of those but rather, your bloodline." He smiled and said: "Of course, your profound cultivation allows your bloodline to activate. But, this wouldn't have been possible without the bloodline even if you had reached the apex of cultivation."

"My bloodline." She said: "Hmm, I seem to be a human but not quite." She didn't have an impression of her race and background.

"Strictly speaking, you're not a human." Li Qiye shook his head: "But your bloodline and race aren't deeply related. It's not that you need to be a particular race to possess this bloodline."

"What kind of bloodline it is?" She had no impression of this bloodline. Perhaps it was hidden in a deep corner in her memories.

"It came from an ancient age, deep under the sea." Li Qiye said: "You yourself didn't know of its origin, no one else did either."

“An aquatic bloodline?” She murmured. Something suddenly flashed in her mind and she saw numerous majestic figures.

They looked rather unique - neither demons nor humans. Their size was gasp-worthy. They looked ancient, never needing to evolve since they were already perfect. This image only lasted for a moment and she couldn't grasp any important point.

“Is this race still around?” She then asked.

“Your race, yes, but your actual bloodline branch? I'm afraid it is no longer around. It was already rare back in the ancient era, it is probably extinct now.” He said.

“I see, extinct.” She had a strange feeling after hearing this. She was already alone; now even her bloodline was gone. This left her in silence.

“Rest well.” Li Qiye said: “Your dao heart is firm but since you have just awakened, you are still unsettled. Your true self will return with ample time.” Having said that, he turned and left.

She called for him and asked: “If you have a choice to redo, would you preserve your lifespan instead?”

“I don't know.” He answered without looking back.

“Why?”

“There are trillions of mortals in the world but they're all insects. There is no need to add another insect in me.” He spoke his mind and then left.

“No need for another insect.” She murmured and started contemplating about her life if she didn't embark on this path.

Both mortals and cultivators would eventually face the end of life. For a noble like her, she would enjoy all the luxuries and wealth available. Her last moment would be one surrounded by loved ones.

Such a life seemed more than enough - the ultimate pursuit for countless mortals. Alas, this didn't stand out in the river of time.

As for her, she had the privilege of obtaining something unique - gaining her youth again. How many others had such fortune? Though she was alone now, did she regret her choice?

Li Qiye mentioned that he didn't want to be another insect since there were too many already.

After a while, she smiled and flipped her hair back, looking more at ease than previously.

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She stayed at the four clans for a short period until one day, she said: “I'm leaving.”

“Where to?” Jian Ming became curious.

“I'm not sure, just a place in my memory that I'm sure is very important since it has something of use.”

The group exchanged glances. In the last several days, they have witnessed her terrifying power. Thus, an important item to her must be incredible.

“What is it?” The daoist couldn’t help but ask.

“It’s just a feeling that the item hidden there is what I want.” She stroked her chin, a gesture out of place for a girl her age.

“It might not be there since it has been too long.” Jian Ming said.

Xiao Xuan has been sealed in the amber for who knows how many years? Perhaps that item was no longer there.

“If it is still in your memory, I’m sure that you have prepared for this day and it’ll be safe from anyone grabbing it.” Li Qiye smiled.

“True.” The others agreed.

During her prime, she must have been wise and predicted the future. An ace card prepared by her would have been under powerful defensive seals.

“Where is this place?” Jian Ming asked.

She scratched her head in response, looking annoyed: “I don’t know the name or the location.”

“Uhh...” Jian Ming didn’t know how to respond. It seemed impossible to find the place then.

Of course, the name wouldn’t be the same anyway. Major geographical shifts could have occurred as well.

“Is there anything unique about it? We can start from there.” The daoist asked.

“Hmm, yes, there is.” She stroked her chin and took her time thinking.

After a long while, she blurted: “There is a fist!”

“A fist?” The daoist repeated.

Suddenly, he thought of something and shouted: “Worldbreaker Fist!”

“I have no impression of this name.” She shook her head.

#### **Chapter 4584: That Place**

Jian Ming and the daoist exchanged glances. Jian Ming spoke first: “Worldbreaker Fist is one of the seven forbidden zones, as perilous as can be.”

“Go on.” She said.

The two smiled wryly. Anyone else would have shuddered in fear after hearing this description but Xiao Xuan didn’t react at all.

“How should I put this...” Jian Ming thought about it carefully: “Putting aside other dangers, there is a belief that entering this area means becoming a slave to the fist forever regardless of one’s power and cultivation.”

“How strange.” She looked curious rather than afraid.

Jian Ming went on: "The rumor might be exaggerated. It's not like one instantly becomes a slave after entering. It requires some staying there for some time."

"How long?" She asked right away.

"There is no exact length." He scratched his head and said: "It depends on the individual, ranging from one or two days or far longer."

He paused for a moment to add emphasis: "However, it is certain that after becoming a fist slave, it is impossible to leave. Therefore, one must prevent becoming one at all cost."

"What is the driver behind the phenomenon?" She inquired again, looking eager to enter that area.

"I don't think anyone can answer this." Jian Ming smiled.

The daoist continued the conversation: "The standard explanation is due to the fist intent. Each inch of that area is filled with it. It invades the soul and true fate, turning cultivators into slaves. It is frightening because one can be converted at any moment during their visit."

"Right." Jian Ming agreed and said: "It's safe before the conversion. In fact, it can be cultivationally beneficial. It's just that there are no signs at all. People may think that they are completely fine and then in the next second, they unwittingly turn into slaves to the fist."

These descriptions only served to strengthen her curiosity. She said: "Where is this fist intent coming from? A living cultivator, a natural entity, or an item? There must be a source."

"Well..." The two exchanged glances, unable to answer the question. In fact, this has been a mystery across the eras.

"Seems like this is the place then. It is hidden there." She murmured.

"Lady, why did you seal your item there?" Jian Ming asked since she picked this dangerous location out of all places.

"You're asking the wrong person, I obviously don't know the answer." She glared, prompting him to put on an awkward smile.

"I will go there to find it." She then decided.

"Lady, do you remember a more exact location? Is there any marking?" Jian Ming asked.

"No." She answered right away: "Just that there is a large fist, nothing else. I'm not even sure if there is an item in the first place."

In her muddled memory, she recalled that there was something important. Only the image of a great fist was clear, nothing else.

"Worldbreak Fist is massive, some even consider it boundless. A lifetime is not enough to see all of it." The daoist said.

"Sounds like the two of you are familiar with this palace. Good, you two will serve as my guides." She commanded.

“That’s no good, that’s no good.” Jian Ming refused right away.

He didn’t want to mess around with that devilish place and become a fist slave for eternity. The girl had no idea where she sealed her item; this was akin to trying to find a needle in a haystack.

“Ah, I just remember that I have urgent business to take care of back at home, I don’t have time right now.” The daoist coughed and said.

“Right, right.” Jian Ming nodded repeatedly: “My father has been ill recently, his lower back hurts from exhaustion. I have to go take care of him and can’t be of service, My Lady.”

“Nonsense, if I tell you to come along, you will.” She left no room for negotiation. Her commanding aura was suffocating as she glared at them.

The two couldn’t run away even if they wanted to since she could easily end their lives. They had no choice but to stare at Li Qiye, acting pitiful.

“Fine, I have some time. We’ll go to Worldbreaker Fist.” Li Qiye said.

“You wish to go too, Young Noble?” She was glad to hear this because she felt safe being near him.

Though she wasn’t afraid of Worldbreaker Fist, traveling alone left her somewhat in low spirit. Now, this feeling was gone.

“Yes, affairs and fortune, a visit is warranted.” He stroked his chin.

“Haha, yes! We’ll go with you too, Lady and Young Noble.” Jian Ming and the daoist heaved a sigh of relief.

“Isn’t your father ill? What about your important business?” She glared again.

“Oh, it’s okay, I will have older brothers that can take care of business. They don’t need me.” The daoist shamelessly said.

“Yes, my father has been ill all this time anyway, it’s not that serious so I can tag along.” Jian Ming said: “After all, you will need someone to run errands.”

He patted his chest and declared: “I humbly offer my services!”

### **Chapter 4585: Paramount Scion**

A ship silently soared through white clouds. It seemed to be floating in the air with incredible speed, leaving behind a beautiful trail.

The passengers included Li Qiye, Xiao Xuan, Jian Ming, and the daoist. Their destination - Worldbreaker Fist.

Xiao Xuan was in search of an item potentially hidden there. At first, Jian Ming and the daoist didn’t want to tag along until Li Qiye stated his intention.

This wasn’t due to a lack of confidence in Xiao Xuan’s power. In fact, they believed that she could oppose the power of Worldbreaker. The problem here was that they couldn’t trust her.



This girl, for one reason or another, didn't have a stable mind. This could be due to her current state after the long hibernation. She could randomly become angry or act recklessly. Both of them had no chance of stopping her since her remnant energy waves could annihilate them.

On the other hand, Li Qiye could stabilize her tempestuous nature. Therefore, it should be fine as long as he was around. Moreover, they felt safer traveling to Worldbreaker with him. That's why along the way, they were whistling and singing as if they were on vacation.

This was a long trip, hence needing a long-distance ship. It traveled ten million miles each day.

"Dao Brother, please wait, take me along for a while!" Suddenly, a clear voice came from the horizon. A youth caught up to their ship and boarded without permission.

He wore a blue robe and a blue hair ribbon meant for scholars. He spoke with grace, resembling a student from a prestigious clan in the mortal world.

However, upon closer inspection, an ethereal blue smoke permeated his pupils, seemingly boundless and always present. It contained a creation affinity, capable of turning into one world and then splitting it into three thousand separate ones.

Those noticing the strange pupils would then find themselves naked. Everything in the world was under their watchful gaze.

The youth bowed politely and said: "Brothers, where to?"

"Worldbreaker Fist." The daoist responded.

"Perfect, that just happens to be my destination too. Do you mind giving me a ride?" He smiled enthusiastically.

Jian Ming seemed amused and said: "That's not a big deal but there gotta be something in it for us. Our price is not cheap but of course, the famous Paramount Scion will be able to handle it."

"I am happy to pay any price you name, Brother Jian." The youth wasn't surprised to have his identity exposed.

"You know me?" Jian Ming, on the other hand, didn't expect this.

"Brother Jian, you are famous in Golden. People there say that when one is in need, you're the perfect choice." The youth smiled brightly.

Jian Ming loved being complimented. He laughed heartily and said: "Scion, how knowledgeable and insightful you are to recognize a hero such as myself. Looks like there is no need for a fee since real recognize real." [1]

"Thanks, I appreciate it, Brother Jian." The youth bowed slightly.

"It's cool since you were polite." Jian Ming was friendly for once after receiving praises.

The daoist stared at him and joked: "As the saying goes, people don't come bearing gifts for no reason. Just hearing a few nice words makes you forget who you are."

“Swindler, you better watch your mouth.” Jian Ming glared back at him.

“Hmph.” The daoist snorted and then asked the scion: “Seems like a pretty big coincidence boarding our ship and having the same destination.”

His directness made it awkward for the scion. The latter’s face turned red as he bowed: “It is a misunderstanding, Brother. I have no ulterior motive and really am only asking for a ride, albeit shamelessly. Please, don’t kick me off.”

His tone was sincere and cordial.

“Haha, here for us or for our young noble?” Jian Ming smirked at him. He wasn’t an idiot and knew that this was no coincidence.

“I...” The scion had no response. He took a moment before bowing deeply toward Li Qiye and Xiao Xuan.

“Doesn’t look like a good person.” Xiao Xuan casually commented. In reality, she didn’t like anyone so none could earn her grace.

The scion’s expression became more awkward. He smiled wryly and said: “I, I don’t know how to say this but really, I definitely do not bear any malice. I saw everyone along the way and wanted to tag along...”

The more he tried to explain, the more suspicious he became.

“You have a dao lord aura on you but it is not your own, just a trace attached.” Li Qiye stared at him and said.

The youth was astounded to hear this and forgot to respond.

“A dao lord aura?” The duo became surprised.

“Brat, you’ve met a dao lord recently? No, there’s no dao lord right now, impossible.” Jian Ming’s eyes opened wide.

“Not a meeting with a dao lord. He just met someone with a dao lord bloodline, an extremely thick one. It is most likely a direct descendant.” Li Qiye elaborated.

This shocked the youth even more. He stood there frozen like a statue.

“Hmm, direct descendants? Quite rare nowadays.” Jian Ming contemplated.

The daoist thought of someone and commented: “Shen Juntian.”

“Right! Is that who you met?” Jian Ming said: “Ah, not too surprising since your Paramount Gate is very close with Three Thousand. Did he come out of isolated cultivation?”

Paramount Gate was a top lineage that had deep ties with Three Thousand Dao. Its progenitor was Paramount Lord, the senior brother of Dao Sanqian.

Rumor has it that Paramount Lord was even more talented and powerful than his junior brother. However, he died way early on. Some believed that Dao Sanqian would have been in his shadow otherwise.

Nonetheless, his sect still prospered without needing Three Thousand Dao's protection.

"You're completely right, Young Noble." The youth bowed again, completely impressed: "I've just met Brother Juntian recently."

"I see, looks like this will be fun." Jian Ming murmured.

Shen Juntian was one of the five conquerors, a potential candidate for the dao lord position and a direct disciple of Dao Sanqian.

### **Chapter 4586: Five Conquerors Of Sky Border**

Most interestingly, some said that he was Eight Stallion Dao Lord's son. This rumor was substantiated with actual evidence.

First, Dao Sanqian was Eight Stallion Dao Lord's dao protector. Now, his son became Dao Sanqian's direct disciple. In other words, either the dao lord entrusted his son to Dao Sanqian or the latter sought the youth out first.

This particular dao lord was a romantic playboy during his youth. This didn't change after he became a dao lord either, always having dao companions with him. However, the existence of his children was not publicized.

After he left the world, many geniuses claimed to be his children. Alas, they didn't have proof since he was no longer around. This made it difficult to legitimize their claim.

Other dao lords wouldn't have this problem but Eight Stallion had too many scandals and dao companions.

As for Shen Juntian, his rumored bloodline didn't come from him nor Three Thousand Dao. A knowledgeable historian started this theory after learning the boy's birthplace, life trajectory, and various circumstances.

Shen Juntian himself and Three Thousand Dao didn't verify this theory. Now, Li Qiye's comment certainly confirmed it for the group. Shen Juntian did indeed have the bloodline of a dao lord.

"The last dao lord, his prestige and authority still remained. This bloodline is extremely dense, it must be mighty." The daoist murmured.

There were no lack of dao lords' descendants in history. Nonetheless, there were levels to this.

In this case, Eight Stallion Dao Lord reigned in the last generation. His grand dao still engulfed the world. Therefore, this bloodline was new and vigorous compared to older bloodlines. Shen Juntian had immense potential as a result.

"I'm sure he gained a lot from his last training session." Jian Ming was a busybody and asked the youth: "Is he ready to kill the other four conquerors?"

Though Paramount Scion came from a noble upbringing, he didn't have the same arrogance as his peers.

"I do not dare to speculate." He shook his head: "His cultivation is above mine, the same with the other four scions. Nonetheless, I can say that his cultivation has certainly soared after this session, reaching a great height."

"A lot of words to tell us nothing." Jian Ming replied.

"Well, I'm not qualified to assess his attainment of the dao." The youth smiled.

"Really?" Jian Ming smirked: "Seems like you're good friends with him and know his power quite well. Who do you think will win among them in a real fight?"

"Hard to say." The youth told the truth: "In a real fight, I'm sure it won't be a one-on-one scenario."

"Yes, the competition for the next dao lord is a competition between sects or even races." The daoist nodded in agreement.

Jian Ming and the daoist exchanged glances. All five conquerors had a good chance of winning.

Shen Juntian, True Immortal Young Emperor, Five-sun King, Tian Feng, and Firmament Mortal King. Which of them would become the next dao lord?

"I think Five-sun King is the weakest of the bunch." Jian Ming commented.

In the final competition, their sect would become involved as well. Shen Juntian had Three Thousand Dao and Dao Sanqian. The latter was successful in the last generation.

True Immortal Young Emperor also had advantages. True Immortal had trained many dao lords before and had ample resources.

Tian Feng's background was no slouch either - Divine Dragon Valley.

Five-sun School was strong but it couldn't compare to the behemoths.

"Don't forget, he has the ancient clans of the east supporting him." The daoist reminded.

"True, they might have some horrifying geezers that are still alive." Jian Ming agreed.

These clans would naturally join the future competition. Maybe Five-sun King still had a fighting chance.

"What about Firmament Mortal King?" Jian Ming asked. She was the most mysterious of the five with an unknown background.

"Fellow Daoists, may I tag along?" Suddenly, a pleasant and charismatic voice sounded as another landed on the deck.

A faint fragrance lingered in the air. Smelling it made one feel as if they were standing in a pristine mountain and listening to the gurgling streams.

Jian Ming and the daoist looked over and saw a tall girl, looking healthy and beautiful. She also wore a neutral-gender robe instead of the common dress. She appeared simple and natural while possessing both strength and elegance.

Her face was a sight to behold. Though it wasn't unreasonably gorgeous, it was well-balanced and natural. Her faint smile was bright and unrestrained, showing no sign of pretension.

A girl like her would always leave a lasting impression on spectators.

"Mortal King." Paramount Scion bowed slightly to greet her.

"Mortal King?!" The daoist and Jian Ming blurted out.

### **Chapter 4587: Firmament Mortal King**

Firmament Mortal King was the only woman out of the five conquerors. The other four came from prestigious sects and had wonderful bloodlines.

Their peers couldn't compare in the slightest since they were born destined for greatness. Others could try for a lifetime only to fail in catching up.

Firmament Mortal King was an exception because no one knew where she came from. Rumor has it that she came from a clan old enough to be forgotten. Another said that she came from a faraway land.

However, the most popular theory was that she came from nothing - just a descendant of a scholar clan in the mortal world.

During her youth, she came across an ancient scroll. She learned it herself and found the dao, resulting in her current achievement.

This was popular because ever since her dao debut, no one has noticed any clue about her background, whether it be her treasures or merit laws. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that nothing about her could be traced back to a particular lineage.

Moreover, she had faced tribulations and mortal dangers yet no one came to save her. If she had come from a prestigious clan, a dao protector would have shown up before. The other possibility was that her sect was in total decline with no seniors around.

The majority wanted this to be true, especially younger cultivators with no background to speak of. The other four simply had too many advantages that weren't available to the rest.

On the other hand, seeing Firmament Mortal King being successful gave the commoners hope. They took pride in her, thinking that hard work and talent could overcome the nobles. They cheered for her to become the next dao lord.

Jian Ming and the daoist were astounded. They were just talking about her earlier and here she was now.

"Greetings, Young Noble. Greetings, Miss." She bowed deeply at Li Qiye first and then Xiao Xuan.

"Hello, Fellow Daoists." She then turned her attention toward the duo.

"Mortal King, you are here to see our Young Noble? Do you know him?" Jian Ming stared at her with curious eyes.

She was obviously not just passing by and seemed to be here specifically for Li Qiye. This seemed more the case than it was with Paramount Scion.

Jian Ming was both courageous and had a thick face, having no qualms in interrogating one of the five conquerors.

Paramount Scion found this strange as well. He really just wanted a free ride, this wasn't the case for the newcomer.

"Young Noble, you are a true supreme of this world. It is an honor to meet you." The mortal king bowed her head. Did this count as an answer to Jian Ming?

"Sit." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Thank you, Young Noble." She sat down in front of him, seemingly aware of his identity.

"May I have a seat as well?" The honest scion smiled wryly and also asked for permission. He wasn't an idiot and realized that Li Qiye was a big deal.

"You are a good seat. You may have a seat." Li Qiye seemed to like the guy.

He happily sat down in front of Li Qiye, looking like a student eager to learn.

Jian Ming elbowed the daoist and whispered: "Swindler, do you know her identity?"

"It's hard." The latter stroked his chin and said with uncertainty.

"Right." Jian Ming agreed: "I don't see any clue to her background at all. Don't tell me the rumor about her being from a mortal clan is true?"

Jian Ming had traveled to many places in search of interesting information. Alas, he had no clue about her background.

"Look at her achievements thus far. Can a mortal clan produce such a perfect cultivator?" The daoist stared at her and said.

"Maybe nature birthed her?" Jian Ming had a bold thought.

"Do you know how insane that would be? A human birthed by nature is probably the closest thing to an immortal." The daoist responded.

"Immortal?" Jian Ming gave him the look.

"It's an exaggeration, of course." The daoist smiled wryly: "But can you imagine such a being? The potential is boundless. A baby like that will be coveted by all sects."

"Obviously." Jian Ming said: "Let's go back to the mortal king. I heard that she had entered True Immortal and preached at Three Thousand Dao before. Both of those sects were utterly impressed and some invincible existences here wanted her to become their disciple but she refused."

"Interesting." The daoist said: "If you came from a humble background, would you say no to a monarch from either sect?"

“What a needless question. I would never leave True Immortal, only a fool would refuse.” Jian Ming answered with haste.

“See, maybe her true background is astonishing, it’s just the world doesn’t know.” The daoist said softly.

“Why don’t you calculate and find out?” Jian Ming laughed.

The daoist snorted in response: “Why don’t you go ask the young noble for the answer? Have you seen him grant a seat so easily before?”

“...” Jian Ming chuckled awkwardly.

They have been following Li Qiye for so long yet he never granted them a seat. They simply did it on their own since he wasn’t strict about formalities. On the other hand, he offered her a seat right away.

### **Chapter 4588: Dao Questions**

Firmament Mortal King sat with a perfect posture and respectfully asked: “I humbly ask for guidance on the dao.”

Paramount Scion’s expression became serious and attentive.

Jian Ming and the daoist exchanged glances of astonishment. They came over and sat properly as well.

The mortal king had preached at two behemoths before. Remember, they had plenty of geniuses and ancestors. This included Skybreak Monarch and many others, not to mention Dao Sanqian.

In other words, an outsider preaching there would only be making a fool out of themselves for displaying their slight skills before true masters.

However, the mortal king was qualified to do so and actually impressed both sects. According to the rumors, even ancestors praised her repeatedly, let alone regular disciples who were utterly immersed.

From this, one gained an insight into her immaculate dao mastery and comprehension. Therefore, her questions should be profound.

“Permission granted.” Li Qiye stared at her and said.

The king cupped her fist and asked: “I ask humbly, where does the dao lead?”

“Where the heart points.” Li Qiye responded: “And where does your heart lead?”

“The apex, where I seek the truths.” The king answered.

“You are blessed with excellent comprehension. Someone can search for a lifetime only to gain less than a single thought of yours.” Li Qiye nodded.

“Am I qualified to seek the truths?” She asked humbly.

“That is no easy task. Reaching anima and finding the truths require standing at the apex. This is an absolute prerequisite. To do so before standing at the apex is the same as learning about the moon through its reflection in a river.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I understand.” She said while digesting the information.

The scion interjected next: "For millions of years now, what do the dao lords pursue?"

This topic was interesting to all the young ones. Everyone knew how strong dao lords were after obtaining the dao fruits.

What did they want after reaching the apex? Absolute authority or the supreme grand dao? Everything seemed within reach for them.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "I can't give you an answer to this question since each dao lord has a different pursuit. Searching for the dao isn't the only answer and the dao allows for individuals to further express themselves. If all cultivators are similar with only one goal in mind, then what is the point of cultivation? Everyone will just be walking corpses with no individuality."

The group listened attentively and pondered the implications. This was indeed the case.

There were weak and strong cultivators. Some reached the strongest sects while others lingered in the mortal world...

If everyone cultivated the same merit law or had the same pursuit, then there was nothing distinguishing them. The very best merit law would become common and boring by the virtue of being readily available. Moreover, its products would also be boring and identical.

"I want to ask about everlasting life then." The scion changed the topic.

"How cute. When others would ask for more power, you ask about everlasting life instead. Are you pursuing it or are merely curious?" Li Qiye smiled.

"I am only a fledgling, so far from being qualified to ask about everlasting life. I am merely curious because invincible masters also want to know. Is everlasting life the final shore of the grand dao?"

The majority of cultivators only sought strength or wealth. Only the top ancient ancestors would think about everlasting life. Authority and the pleasures of life no longer mattered as much. Would reaching the end of the grand dao grant them everlasting life?

"There is no end to the grand dao." Li Qiye said: "What will you wish for after obtaining everlasting life?"

This casual question couldn't be answered by the scion right away. He stood there in a daze, thinking about what he should do or want afterward...

The young ones haven't thought about this before since they lacked the power to even approach this topic.

"What matters more, the truths or everlasting life?" Firmament Mortal King regained her wits and asked.

"That's for you to answer since the grand dao does not play favorites. Both can exist at the same time, neither is more important. The short-lived yet beautiful flower blooming once versus a stone inscription lasting for eternity, which is more important in your mind?"

"The flower or the inscription..." Paramount Scion murmured.



“The path of everlasting can be an endless labyrinth. The moment of understanding the truths might only last for the blink of an eye.” Li Qiye said with a serious expression.

He paused for a bit before continuing: “The only way to answer this question is obtaining both.”

“So everlasting life is actually possible in your opinion?” The scion asked again.

“It appears you have conversed with too many old geezers.” Li Qiye said.

The scion smiled wryly and told the truth: “I have often listened to the ancestors in the sect talk about the path toward everlasting life.”

Paramount Gate was mighty and had numerous powerful ancestors. The scion was talented and honest, resulting in being loved by these old men. They regularly taught him cultivation.

Since he hanged around these old men on the verge of death, he became accustomed to listening to their talks and fantasies about everlasting life. It became a familiar topic despite his age.

“What is the point to everlasting life?” Li Qiye asked.

“Why? To live for an eternity, to exist as long as the world itself.” The youth was hesitant at first since the answer was rather obvious.

“If that is your definition, then it’s rather easy.” Li Qiye nodded: “Remember, a turtle has a very long lifespan by hiding in its shell. As long as you are willing to live in a pathetic manner, there are methods to continuously extend the years.”

“I see...” The scion agreed with this. For example, temporal blood stones and hibernation. Natural resources and essences also worked.

“Then what about true everlasting life?” The mortal king asked.

“Don’t ask me, ask a true immortal instead.” Li Qiye flatly responded.

This answer startled the young listeners.

### **Chapter 4589: Ask A True Immortal**

The words erupted in their mind like thunder. True immortals were two characters that have been repeated many times.

Mortals used these characters to describe cultivators. As for regular cultivators themselves, they didn’t think much of it rather than it being a noun for someone mighty.

However, only those on the path of pursuing everlasting life understood its significance. “True immortal” represented the ultimate profundity and the end of the grand dao. In other words, all answers and goals desired by the world could be obtained here.

“True immortal.” The scion murmured quietly. He was very sensitive about these characters due to the old ancestors in his sect.

His perspective and understanding of a true immortal far exceeded other cultivators.

“Then what do true immortals wish for?” This question flashed in the mortal king’s mind.

“Another unanswerable question because there are no true immortals in this world to answer you. They have to become true immortals first before thinking about their future goals.” Li Qiye shook his head.

He then stared at her and said: “It’s fine to think ahead while cultivating, even to the point of fantasizing. However, keep in mind that the grand dao starts beneath your feet, not in a sky castle.”

“I heed your warning.” The king took a deep breath and said.

“The dao, obtainable, derivable, and graspable...” Li Qiye was in a good mood today and decided to preach about the dao.

The group knew that this was a rare opportunity, perhaps once in a million years. This was the fortune of a lifetime. They erased all unnecessary thoughts and focused on the dao preach, nothing else.

During the learning process, the mortal king and the scion entered a state of zen and became radiant - a sign of comprehension. They clearly benefited more than the daoist or Jian Ming.

Li Qiye’s lecture was simple yet deep. Each word resonated like a dao bell in the listeners’ mind, waking them up from confusion. Each section was more beneficial than cultivating for ten thousand years.

Once he made it to the crucial parts, even the stars above started rotating in a beautiful manner. The youths became immersed in the mysteries of the grand dao and forgot their way home.

After a long while, Li Qiye closed his eyes and sat there, seemingly asleep. At the same time, the youths were still in a state of meditation. His lecture echoed in their mind.

The first to break out of this state was Firmament Mortal King. She prostrated on the ground and said: “I will never forget your guidance today. Each word is engraved in my heart.”

“Go, great things await you on the arduous dao path.” Li Qiye opened his eyes and smiled. He gently waved his hand.

“I understand.” The mortal king bowed sincerely one more time before disappearing into the horizon.

Another long period of time passed. Paramount Scion woke up and was ecstatic. He bowed deeply and said: “Thank you, Young Noble. I truly appreciate today. If you ever need me in the future, just say the word.”

“It is fate that brought us together today and for you to gain a fortune, go.” Li Qiye accepted the grand gesture and said.

The scion didn’t dare to linger around. He learned many things from the lecture and didn’t want to be greedy and overstay his welcome. He bowed once more before leaving.

After a long while, Jian Ming and the daoist finally woke up. Their talent was clearly inferior to the other two. This was especially true for the mortal king. Her comprehension was virtually matchless among the young generation.

“Gone already?” Jian Ming looked around and said: “They ran so fast. Sigh, I should have asked her more questions about her background. Maybe she’s really just a member of a mortal clan and a vagabond.”

“Ever seen a vagabond like her?” The daoist still didn’t buy it.

Jian Ming thought about it again and agreed with this assessment. The mortal king was excellent, whether it be her temperament, power, or dao comprehension.

She resembled a noble more than a vagabond who came from nothing. The latter couldn’t possibly have the same regal aura.

“Don’t put it that way, at least give people some hope.” Jian Ming said: “If she’s from a behemoth too like the other conquerors, then it would be quite a blow for the common men at the bottom of society. In the case of her being a vagabond and winning, it’ll be a far better outcome.”

He spoke as if his personality had changed completely and that he cared about regular cultivators.

“It’s not like there haven’t been dao lords who came from nothing before. I’m not sure if this motivation matters either, people won’t hear it and immediately put in the effort. They will only find success when already possessing a firm dao heart.” The daoist responded.

“Well said.” Li Qiye interjected.

“Thank you, it just came to me.” The daoist gloated.

“Please, you’re just a blind cat coming across a dead mouse. I, on the other hand, love stories like this and hope that it is true.” Jian Ming said.

“That might not be a good thing for her.” The daoist responded: “If she’s really a vagabond, the ancestors from the behemoths will put her at a disadvantage.”

“Can’t argue with that.” Jian Ming stroked his chin: “They won’t hold back or care about face, they’ll reveal their fox tail then.”

This has always been the case in history. The young competitors weren’t the only participants. Even their sects and races got involved, resulting in chaotic battles.

At that point, their individual skill was one thing but having the right dao protectors might be more important.

“If one must rely on dao protectors, they won’t become the dao lord regardless of their skills and talent.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “This path requires extensive training and comprehension. Next are life-or-death battles. Otherwise, the whole thing is meaningless.”

### **Chapter 4590: Worldbreaker Fist**

The ship crossed through the realms, almost reaching its destination.

“We’re here.” Jian Ming and the daoist stood up after sensing a particular fist energy.

Anyone would be shocked while staring at the scenery ahead. However, picking the right words to describe it was difficult.

A fist breaking the world - this was accurate but the area ahead wasn't quite broken. The place was covered in dust but in reality, these particles were the remnant of fragmented space and time. The dust specks remained until now, creating an illusory expanse. The entire thing felt like a dream.

Back in the ancient age, a punch annihilated everything here including the fabrics of reality. It crushed the sky vault and created numerous phenomena. Stars fell down and so did temporal links. Numerous dao and runes were destroyed. Scenes of hell also manifested...

In fact, one couldn't be sure if it was a fist since it was unreasonably enormous. What kind of creature would possess a hand this large?

The various visual phenomena were still pouring down due to the broken sky. However, the most interesting part about this was still the hand itself.

The entire thing had signs of damage, whether it be from the corrosion of time or when it destroyed this region. One particular finger was nearly severed from the hand, having cracks everywhere.

The wrist also had serious damage. Something had pierced through it but it was impossible to have a clear view due to the broken fragmentations filling up the holes. Nonetheless, the fingers were still clenched together to make a fist.

Though eras have passed, a frightening power still existed. In other words, in the case of an eruption, everything would be destroyed in Eight Desolaces. This included the behemoths such as True Immortal or Three Thousand Dao. Living beings would be reduced to ashes.

Outside the immediate area of the fist was a boundless territory. Many places also suffered serious damage.

The shockwaves emanating from the initial impact must have blasted numerous mountain ranges away. Craters and valleys were formed as a result.

The healing of nature began long ago, adding beautiful sceneries to the devastated land. Now, one could also see roofs and pavilions built on top of the mountains in close vicinity. There were faint figures moving around as well. A large population was actually living here.

This was Worldbreaker Fist, a place of legends. Its unique aura could be sensed from a million miles away.

This fist energy suffocated cultivators. According to the rumors, the closer to the fist, the stronger the suppression.

In the deeper regions, it became dense enough to obliterate ancestor-level cultivators.

"This is it." Jian Ming said with a serious expression.

No one dared to take this place lightly because it was one of the seven forbidden zones, perhaps the strangest one.

"So familiar." Xiao Xuan stood up and said: "Yes, there is something here."

She narrowed her eyes, wanting to gaze deeper into the territory.

“A boundless fist intent.” Li Qiye closed his eyes to feel the aura. Once he opened them again, a faint smile also appeared on his face.

“Young Noble, the greatest talents in history would have to enter the region first before sensing the fist intent while you can feel it here already. You are unmatched in the past and will continue to be so in the future.” Jian Ming said.

“Enough flattery.” Li Qiye chuckled and continued gazing.

Jian Ming smiled happily, not minding being called out.

“Such overbearing energy.” The daoist became emotional, feeling like an insect before this force. This was a scenario of men versus an ocean.

There was one way to withstand the force - becoming its slave. The so-called “fist slaves” could endure this energy. In fact, they would be able to learn the fist intent and become the best in this regard.

“It’s weaker now. In the distant past, I heard even dao lords couldn’t endure this energy, let alone people like us.” Jian Ming said.

“Yes, I’ve heard the same thing before.” The daoist nodded: “It didn’t look like this back then. There was a gauntlet made of immortal steel with gems embedded in them. Each gem can extinguish all foes, making the fist eternal. All of Sky Border was affected by its frightening energy then.”

“What happened to the gauntlet and gems?” Xiao Xuan became interested in the tale.

“We have to bring up another mythical figure then, the duck egg buyer.” Jian Ming continued.

“Duck egg buyer?” This novel title was strange to her.

“Yes, some believe that the duck egg buyer is the first dao lord, I don’t know for sure. But let’s assume that it is true. Egg Buyer Dao Lord then came here and destroyed the fist, weakening its influence.”

“Were the gauntlet and gems destroyed?” Xiao Xuan could imagine the steel gauntlet while looking at the broken hand.

It must have been radiant and exuded waves of unbearable energy, making it impossible for life to prosper.

“Yes.” Jian Ming said: “The dao lord entered alone, passing through the fist dynasty, scripture chamber, and fist domain in order to destroy the gauntlet. This left everlasting damage to the fist but look at it now, it is still rather scary to everyone.”