

Emperor 4641

Chapter 4641: Madman

Tian Feng has reached the level of being able to intimidate older big shots. His true form was a rare and powerful frog demon.

However, his precious bloodline and cultivation didn't define him. When people talked about Tian Feng, they would mention his fanatic love for battle. He himself never refuted this notion.

His battle intent was palpable and affected others. They felt the need to fight to the death while being in his presence - a nightmarish feeling.

Tian Feng was the same way, never backing down even against powerful foes. He had fought thousands of ruthless battles since his debut.

Rumor has it that during his birth, he actually killed a far larger frog with a celestial bloodline. He nearly died as a result.

He had fought numerous races since birth and gained countless injuries and scars. This made him increasingly stronger.

His most famous exploit happened at nine years of age. He alone attacked the Evil Dragon Camp, the most notorious gathering of evil cultivators. It was comparable to a great power yet feared by many due to its heinous conduct.

Therefore, a nine-year-old attacking it alone was suicidal. The result was expected - Tian Feng's body was destroyed. His true fate nearly turned to ashes as well.

Nonetheless, this defeat didn't stop him. He attacked the camp again a year later. He was decimated and had to escape.

He tried again the next year, losing some limbs in the process to the sovereigns there before fleeing.

At twelve years of age, he finally obtained victory and was unstoppable. He massacred them including the sovereigns. From then on, Evil Dragon Camp was no more. Its notoriety became a stepping stone for Tian Feng's fame.

In Sky Border, cultivators enjoyed talking about the five conquerors, especially their nobility and brilliance. However, they usually never talked about Tian Feng's background or talent, only his madness.

Some spectators' legs were trembling after seeing Tian Feng. He instilled an instinctive fear into those near him.

"Husband, he is the one who killed my older..." Voidburn Saintess was elated to see him and reported.

"Ugh!" However, she couldn't finish because Tian Feng grabbed her throat and raised her into the air.

This scared the hell out of her. She turned pale and screamed: "Husband, it's me..."

"Fool." He glared at her with nothing but battle intent in his eyes. He added more strength to his grip.

"Senior Brother, show mercy!" Jadedragon Monarch saw this unfavorable development and shouted.

Unfortunately, it was too late. Cracks could be heard coming from the saintess' neck. She died instantly with her eyes wide open, never expecting to die to her fiance.

"Long hair, little knowledge." He tossed her corpse onto the ground.

The crowd became slack-jawed after seeing this. In their opinion, there was no problem in her seeking revenge for her fallen brother. In fact, Tian Feng should be on her side since Li Qiye didn't give him any face by killing his brother-in-law.

He should have been furious and started a fight with Li Qiye upon arrival. To take ten steps back, even if he thought Li Qiye was too powerful, he just needed to convince his fiancée to drop this matter.

However, he actually killed her in public. This broke all sense of reason and logic, fully astounding the crowd.

"Senior Brother, you were too hot-headed. You shouldn't have killed her regardless of her mistakes." Jadedragon Monarch complained.

"Even the gods and devils can be killed, let alone her." Tian Feng was a madman.

"She was your fiancée, not a devil." Jadedragon said.

"So what, using my name for her own agenda is foolish and deserving of death." Tian Feng didn't think that this was a big deal.

This was rather strange as well. Tian Feng was impulsive and bloodthirsty but Jadedragon didn't show any qualm while complaining like a housekeeper. Why didn't Tian Feng kill him?

Chapter 4642: Belligerent

"Li Qiye." Tian Feng's attention turned toward Li Qiye. All of his battle intent surged there, seemingly wanting to drown him.

The heightened intensity terrified the crowd. Just this battle intent alone could sweep the enemies away. In fact, it could even grind them down to pieces.

Alas, it did nothing to Li Qiye as if it was just a mere breeze.

Some watched with bated breath. A few started sweating for Li Qiye. Though he had offended True Immortal Young Emperor and Speargrasp, they were still reasonable people. Even if there was an irreconcilable feud, a buffering zone still existed before the fight. The same couldn't be said for Tian Feng who spoke with his fist first.

The perfect example was Voidburn Saintess. He didn't give her a chance to defend herself before killing her. This was his fiancée, now imagine his enemies.

Li Qiye gently patted his robe as if he was getting rid of some dirt, not caring about the battle intent.

"You want to join the stage for the marriage?" Li Qiye asked with a smile.

The crowd exchanged glances and thought that this was a possibility. Tian Feng certainly wanted the item from Golden Gate. Moreover, he was qualified to marry Ye Tingrong as well.

If this was the case, wouldn't Voidburn Saintess be in his way? Killing her meant getting rid of a potential problem. If this was his goal, then he was certainly merciless and frightening.

"The battle stage?" Tian Feng's eyes narrowed intimidatingly before snorting: "What a ridiculous sham. We're all here to seize the treasure, no need for this marriage. I am here to fight!"

The crowd took a deep breath after hearing this.

"That's Tian Feng for you." One person clicked his tongue and said.

What he said was rather obvious. Everyone knew that the marriage engagement was just a farce. They all wanted the item obtained from Worldbreaker Fist. However, behemoths such as True Immortal and Three Thousand Dao couldn't rob Golden Gate in a blatant manner. Therefore, the marriage engagement became the method to obtain the peerless treasure.

Only Tian Feng would break the veil of pretension and speak the truth.

"Senior Mad Fist, where is the fist emperor, I wish to fight him." Tian Feng ignored Li Qiye and challenged the emperor instead.

The atmosphere immediately changed and the focus shifted from the battle stage to something new entirely.

"I'm afraid the ancestor is not home right now, Virtuous Nephew. If you wish to fight, I will let him know once he is back." Mad Fist shook his head.

Tian Feng didn't fall for this delaying tactic and activated his power. Battle intent erupted like a tornado and cut nearby spectators' face. Debris and trees flew everywhere.

His battle intent was a sign of his actual power. Even True Immortal Young Emperor sat upright to sense Tian Feng's power. Speargrasp's eyes had spear-like rays flying from them as he stood there like an immovable mountain. Both could withstand the torrential eruption of power.

"Damn!" Some of the crowd suffered actual injuries with blood spilled.

"A monk can run but not the temple." Tian Feng looked like an overbearing god of war as he declared: "The battle shall commence now until Golden Fist Emperor comes out."

He stated his intention of attacking and destroying Golden Gate. The suffocating aura made it hard for others to breathe. The whole competition became forgotten.

"This madman causes trouble whenever he goes." One expert said.

"Maybe this is a good thing." A last-gen cultivator said: "This will cause enough chaos for us to take advantage of the situation."

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Members of Golden Gate unsheathed their weapons and summoned their treasures.

A golden shield appeared before the gate first and then came towering walls. Golden Gate was clearly prepared for the worst. The entire sect became shrouded in a majestic power. It has fully activated its foundation and resources.

“Impressive.” Many sensed its defensive potential.

“After all, it’s a great power.” One ancestor didn’t find this surprising: “Golden Fist Emperor is comparable to the six heavenly monarchs. He spent ample effort creating Golden Gate.”

“Boom!” Mad Fist became radiant as well. His fist intent surged like the waves.

“Not bad at all.” Tian Feng’s eyes lit up with eagerness: “I have heard of the Golden Fist Dao long ago, it is time to broaden my horizon.”

His aura intensified once more, turning him into a belligerent fanatic.

Chapter 4643: Fight?

Tian Feng has yet to attack but his battle intent struck the barrier relentlessly in waves.

Golden Gate’s members were nervous and suppressed by the intent. Tian Feng was clearly aiming at both buildings and people.

The assault captivated the spectators’ attention. They thought that Tian Feng was indeed crazy and reason didn’t apply to him.

Though everyone came here for the same reason, they had constraints requiring them to use a roundabout method. Rules were necessary for these great powers or all of Sky Border would revert into a chaotic mess overwhelmed with wars.

Tian Feng didn’t care about this. He himself acted like the flames of war and rules didn’t apply to him.

“It’s starting.” A spectator said.

All members of Golden Gate were ready for battle. They would fight to the bitter end even against True Immortal and Three Thousand Dao.

“Very well, time to experience the Golden Fist Dao.” Tian Feng became excited with immense bloodlust. It was akin to a beggar coming across a free meal.

“You mustn’t, Senior Brother.” Jadedragon Monarch pulled Tian Feng’s arm and said: “Our Divine Dragon Valley is a righteous sect, we cannot ruin Golden Gate’s joyous occasions. Justice is not on our side, Senior Brother.”

“I do not care for unnecessary conventions.” Tian Feng responded.

“Senior Brother, you are a member, no, the successor of Divine Dragon Valley. You cannot be impetuous while shouldering the weight of the sect. You may not care about your personal reputation but think about the sect built with the blood and sweat of our ancestors. Don’t lead it into ruins.” Jadedragon had a way with words.

“Jadedragon, you are ruining my mood. Keep this up and I’ll wring your neck.” Tian Feng’s voice became serious and his aura became even more intolerable.

Listeners sweated for Jadedragon Monarch since the same fate as Voidburn Saintess could happen to him. Most wouldn’t be foolish or have enough courage to stop Tian Feng.

However, Jadedragon didn't relent: "Tell the ancestors if you're unhappy. If they disagree with my action, they can sentence me. You, on the other hand, need to keep in mind our legacy as the successor. You are our hope and the responsibilities are heavy..."

"Okay, enough, stop blabbering and stand aside." Tian Feng couldn't handle the nagging and felt the urge to kick Jadedragon flying.

This was astonishing since he showed more patience toward Jadedragon than his own fiancée. Others also commended Jadedragon for being so courageous. Most from Divine Dragon Valley would tremble in fear before Tian Feng, let alone oppose his will.

"Since today is a joyous occasion for you all, I will wait until everything settles." Tian Feng relented but his battle intent remained.

Mad Fist heaved a sigh of relief. A battle starting so soon would be chaotic and other great powers would take advantage of it.

"Since this is a fighting competition, Jadedragon, you go first and represent our sect. Beat down that brat from True Immortal." Tian Feng waved his hand. He was one of the few who didn't give a damn about True Immortal.

"True Immortal Spirit is a supreme genius of our time, my cultivation is insufficient." Jadedragon humbly answered.

"My ass." Tian Feng gave the opponent zero face: "Too many supreme geniuses around then if he is one. He has only learned a few merit laws from Worldraiser Dao Lord but mastered none."

True Immortal Spirit became awkward after hearing this. Though he was inferior to the five conquerors, he was strong enough to dominate the young generation. Calling him a supreme genius was not unreasonable.

Shame turned into rage. He cupped his fist toward Jadedragon: "I would like to test myself then."

If it was anyone else, he would have attacked and decapitated them with haste. However, this was Tian Feng, someone strong enough to look down on others. Provoking this madman would not end well.

"I'm afraid I won't put up a good fight." Jadedragon had no intention of joining the battle stage.

Tian Feng disagreed right away: "Sure, True Immortal's techniques are exceptional but the same can be said about our own. Stop destroying our own morale. Go fight, show him what you can do."

"Divine Dragon Valley's Draconic Might is world-renowned. You two should fight since this is a rare opportunity." True Immortal Young Emperor interjected.

Chapter 4644: Provocation

All eyes fell upon Jadedragon Monarch and True Immortal Spirit.

For this battle competition, two conquerors and Speargrasp had arrived. The three behemoths clearly coveted the secretive treasure.

"Is the item really worth all the trouble?" An old expert wondered.

These behemoths had incalculable wealth accumulated from many eras. This was especially true for True Immortal since it had seven dao lords. Many believed that it was the richest lineage in the world.

In other words, few treasures in history were worthy of True Immortal risking its reputation to seize. Now, the presence of True Immortal Young Emperor showed the treasure's importance to the sect.

"Don't we all know the answer? There is a reason why everyone is here for the so-called marriage proposal." Another said softly.

Golden Gate was strong but not to the point where everyone coveted this arrangement. They only wanted the peerless treasure.

"It must be a wondrous artifact or even something left behind by a legendary immortal. Some sources say that Golden Fist Emperor obtained the item with the help of Golden God Fist." A big shot murmured.

This revelation stirred the crowd. Nonetheless, they found it plausible since only the seven forbidden zones would have items of this level. Even the three behemoths couldn't help joining the competition.

"Jadedragon, since you're already here, beat him up and win the beauty. The peerless treasure shall be yours as well." Tian Feng laughed and resumed the conversation.

"Okay, don't bother thinking about this peerless treasure or winning the beauty. The story ends here for you all, scurry back home now." Li Qiye joined in as well, speaking to everyone present.

Everyone stared at him right away.

"Those are fighting words, they all belong to you then?" One expert sneered.

"Miss Ye is engaged with Jian Ming, Golden Gate shall have an alliance with the Jian. As for the treasure, stop daydreaming about it." Li Qiye smiled.

"What?!" Jian Ming became the main focus instantly.

"Senior Mad Fist, what is the meaning of this?" Someone from a great power shouted.

Mad Fist was lost as well since this was his first time hearing this.

"There's no such thing, an outsider can't decide..." Mad Fist denied.

"My decision is final, Miss Ye will marry the brat." Li Qiye interrupted him.

"So you're in charge here, Fellow Daoist?" The young emperor of True Immortal asked with a smile.

"That's right. If you're not convinced and try to oppose me, the outcome will be death." Li Qiye responded.

Others took a deep breath after hearing this since Li Qiye just directly aimed the statement at the young emperor.

"The audacity of this man." An expert murmured.

"Is he not afraid of the young emperor killing him?" A fan of the young emperor asked.

"Young Emperor, kill him and spare us from further arrogance and stupidity." One youth shouted.

“Kill him!” It didn’t take long before a chant started.

“How crazy, I like it.” Tian Feng started warming up after hearing the challenge. His battle intent ignited again and shut the crowd up.

Li Qiye smiled and added: “I don’t mind all of you coming together, I can finish all of you in one go then.”

“What?!” This astounded the geniuses and the rest of the crowd.

Just challenging any of these geniuses was insane and suicidal enough. Now, he wanted to go against all of them?

“What the hell is wrong with him?” One spectator asked.

“I didn’t think that there is someone crazier than I am, how amusing.” Tian Feng laughed heartily.

The young emperor, on the other hand, gazed intensely at Li Qiye. He wanted to see some clues.

“You’re not worthy to be running your mouth toward my senior brother!” True Immortal Spirit shouted.

This guy had insulted True Immortal time and time again, going as far as challenging their pride - the young emperor. He could stand this no longer.

“A loser who can’t reach the apex.” Li Qiye smiled and waved his hand dismissively.

True Immortal Spirit turned red and trembled from anger. Since this was a public humiliation, he must kill Li Qiye in order to save his face and his sect’s reputation.

“Very well, come, today will be your last!” He uttered coldly.

Chapter 4645: Golden Fist Dao

“Fine, let’s see how much power you can muster out of that dao lord weapon.” Li Qiye jumped up the stage.

He then looked around and added: “Feel free to get up here and play. However, it is best to prepare your funeral arrangements first, I’m not sure if Golden Gate can bury so many people in a short period.”

Everyone came for the same thing. Though some had no chance of winning the battle stage, there was still a sliver of hope. Li Qiye’s scenario erased this tiny window.

“Do you think you can take on the entire world?” Someone shouted at Li Qiye.

“No problem at all. There are myriad races in the countless realms yet none can match me.” Li Qiye smiled.

“He’s insane.” One commenter said. The rest exchanged glances and thought that his words were illogical and exaggerated.

Not to mention Li Qiye, none of the successors of the behemoths would dare to make this claim. Fighting the entire world was suicidal.

“Wow.” Tian Feng was amazed to hear this.

Some started jeering but Li Qiye ignored them.

“You have to defeat me first before talking about fighting the entire world.” True Immortal Spirit uttered coldly.

“That’s fine, I’ll slay you first.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

True Immortal Spirit became livid. The insults were one thing but he had a dao lord weapon with him. Everyone knew just how mighty these weapons were yet Li Qiye showed nothing but disdain. He was insulting their weapon, dao lords, and all of True Immortal.

“True Immortal Spirit with a dao lord weapon will have no problem killing this arrogant brat.” A clan disciple spoke up for him.

“This won’t end until your death.” True Immortal Spirit threatened menacingly. Each word had a suppressive nature like a sharp chain crucifying the soul.

“Looks like it’ll be a fight to the death.” A big shot murmured after hearing this.

“Make your move whilst you still have the chance.” Li Qiye stood there, not bothering to assume a defensive stance.

His lackadaisical pose was interpreted as sheer contempt for True Immortal Spirit. It was as if the guy couldn’t do anything to injure him.

“Vey well!” True Immortal Spirit’s complexion turned red. This was not the reaction he expected after bringing a dao lord weapon along.

“Boom!” His body became as large as a mountain and clouds floated around his waist.

“Rumble!” Explosions detonated continuously from his power channeling. Energy gales hurt the spectators and forced them back.

Rays filled with dao lord aura emanated from him, making him look like the ruler of the myriad realms. This naturally startled spectators since they felt as if they had just been struck in the chest with a hammer. Keep in mind that they have yet to see the weapon.

“So strong!” One cultivator dropped down on their buttocks and shouted.

True Immortal Spirit was already a tiger. Having the dao lord weapon meant gaining wings. Who would be able to stop him?

“Li Qiye will have to pay a high price.” A young supporter said.

“No, Li Qiye is unfathomable, he easily defeated True Immortal Spirit last time. The dao lord weapon might not be enough and plus, Li Qiye might have one too if his backer is Ancestral Divine Temple.” A last-gen expert disagreed.

Everyone agreed with this logic. Li Qiye should have a dao lord weapon if the rumors were true.

“Activate!” True Immortal Spirit had gathered enough energy to open a dao lord portal. His aura alone was enough to crush someone’s spine at this point.

Some turned toward Li Qiye, wondering what he would do to stop the incoming attack.

“Let’s begin.” Li Qiye smiled and raised one hand while the crowd watched with bated breath.

They couldn’t wait to see a peerless technique or a supreme weapon. This was especially true for Ye Tingrong and Paramount Scion since they wished to see how strong he is.

“Boom!” The ground shook as Li Qiye clenched his fingers together to make a fist. A golden radiance pulsed with the emergence of a fist dao.

“Golden Fist Dao!” Jaws dropped to the ground afterward. Even Ye Tingrong and Mad Fist couldn’t believe it.

No one expected Li Qiye to use Golden Gate’s ultimate art. This wasn’t something available to all members of Golden Gate, let alone an outsider. How the hell did he know their secret art?

True Immortal Spirit and his allies found this astonishing as well.

“He’s from Golden Gate!” One expert shouted.

Chapter 4646: Easily Obtained

“Mad Fist, what is going on?” One big shot asked him.

In reality, Mad Fist was just as confused as everyone else. Li Qiye was obviously not a member of Golden Gate.

“Fellow Daoist Li, how did you learn the Golden Fist Dao?” He had to ask Li Qiye.

He didn’t want an actual relationship since Li Qiye had offended everyone including the behemoths. If they were to misunderstand the relationship, they would have a reason to attack right away.

On the other hand, getting their secret merit law stolen was a serious matter as well. No great power would forgive this. A light case would result in crippling the offender’s cultivation; a serious punishment entailed clan massacre. Mad Fist needed to know the source of Li Qiye’s fist dao.

“This isn’t an immortal dao or anything.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “The myriad dao can be obtained whenever, it’s no big deal.”

The crowd exchanged glances and thought that he was being ridiculous. No dao was easily learned yet he made it sound so trivial.

Mad Fist became irate because although their fist dao wasn’t the best in the world, it was still strong enough that none dared to look down on them. Only Li Qiye would view it as something he could pick up randomly on the street.

The crowd also thought that he was insulting Golden Gate and disrespecting its fist dao.

“Die!” Meanwhile, True Immortal Spirit has finished gathering his power. Lights gathered around him and cracked the sky vault.

Spectators finally saw him holding a dao rune, “suppress”. It was written in an ancient and profound manner while being the source of the dao lord aura.

Many experts felt their own grand dao being suppressed and bellowed in astonishment. The rune resembled the hand of a dao lord, resulting in unstable dao patterns.

“This is just one portion of the weapon, not an actual attack.” An ancestor became alarmed.

“Come.” Li Qiye smiled and pulled his fist back, releasing a golden radiance.

“Break!” He then punched upward. As its light became brighter, strands of fist intent surged all over Golden Gate. They gathered and empowered his punch.

“What is happening?” Everyone was shocked to see this.

Rumor has it that the sect was built by Golden Fist Emperor with the help of his ancestor, Golden God Fist. They obtained a dao land from Worldbreaker and used it as the foundation of the sect.

Therefore, the power of the fist dao existed deep underground. Unfortunately, few could resonate with this power. Normally, this required cultivating for thousands and thousands of years at Golden Gate. Now, an outsider was able to do so in the blink of an eye.

Mad Fist’s eyes were wide open in disbelief. It was as if Li Qiye was the best disciple in their history.

“Boom!” The rune word could destroy the region but not Li Qiye. Surprisingly enough, his punch easily pierced through it.

True Immortal Spirit staggered backward and spat out blood as a result.

“Impossible!” The crowd couldn’t accept this outcome.

He had activated the power of the dao lord yet it still wasn’t enough to kill Li Qiye. Meanwhile, the latter became the center of a golden fist dao. He had complete control over Golden Gate’s foundation. He turned into a master of the fist, capable of destroying anything with a single punch.

“Damn, isn’t he about as strong as Golden Mad Fist now?” One expert gasped.

“No, this fist intent is at Golden Fist Emperor’s level, the emperor might be the only one who can borrow the might of this foundation.” A big shot shook his head.

“How illogical, borrowing the power of Golden Gate so easily.” Jian Ming was slightly shocked and wondered if Li Qiye could do this in other places.

If he could borrow the foundation of any sect as he did just now, he would be unstoppable everywhere.

As for Ye Tingrong, she was the best among the current young generation of Golden Gate. However, she wasn’t even close to being able to borrow its power. Nonetheless, she had to accept what her eyes were showing her.

“How is he not a member of Golden Gate?” Everyone shared this thought.

One big shot who has been keeping track of Li Qiye said: “He’s absolutely not from here, this is confirmed.”

True Immortal Young Emperor, Speargasp, and Tian Feng stared intensely at Li Qiye. They knew that he wasn't from Golden Gate. Also, Golden Gate wouldn't need to hide the existence of a genius capable of controlling its foundation.

But how would they explain Li Qiye being able to do so? Did he have a merit law capable of controlling various powers? That would be unfathomable.

"How bizarre..." Mad Fist murmured. He was ready to swear in public that Li Qiye had nothing to do with them.

Unfortunately, there was no other realistic answer.

Chapter 4647: Worldraiser Tablet

"Activate!" True Immortal Spirit roared and released his dao halos. They pulsed behind him and spread out like a pair of fiery wings.

Dao flames poured down and blotted out the world. Spectators could only see an inferno in front of them. The intensified dao power entered their body and fully suppressed them.

"He's going all out." Someone commented.

True Immortal Spirit stopped holding back, whether it be dao power, chaos energy, or his own vitality. He fully displayed his potential at this second.

"Boom!" His mighty power ravaged the area and didn't give others time to react before freezing them.

"The weapon!" Everyone understood what was going on after feeling the immense suppression. This was akin to being stomped by a giant.

"Bam!" Some dropped to the ground and couldn't move an inch, becoming helpless.

They looked up and saw a stone tablet floating above True Immortal Spirit. It had countless runes carved on the surface. Its presence was no different than a dao lord being here in person.

"Worldraiser Tablet!" A big shot recognized the weapon.

Many famous experts have heard about it before. One of them became emotional and said: "This was carved from a dao stone using the power and merit laws of a dao lord. It has a suppressive effect once summoned."

It contained the grand dao and merit law of Worldraiser Dao Lord. Its aura swept across a million miles. Therefore, cultivators in the region all paid attention to Golden Gate. They knew that a top fight was happening.

"All-suppressing Tablet!" True Immortal Spirit finally made his move.

The tablet released an ultimate power along with dao flames. It became larger than the sky and thicker than the earth.

"Boom!" As the tablet descended, cracks appeared all over the ground while space crumbled.

“Fuck!” Many spectators became aghast and shouted profanity. They felt that their body could be reduced to bloody mists in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, Golden Gate exuded boundless radiance. It added a golden layer to the world, making it look rather magnificent.

The foundation of this sect clearly felt threatened and automatically activated a mighty defense.

“Who is fighting right now?” Those far away from Golden Gate became startled.

“Activate.” Li Qiye smiled and punched again, once again borrowing the supreme grand dao of Golden Gate.

The power of the foundation entered Li Qiye’s body and followed his punch. The resulting radiance blinded all spectators.

Li Qiye turned into a supreme god - one with a boundless amount of fist dao energy within.

Spectators felt that he could punch through the sky vault and kill the gods above.

“Bam!” The fist and the tablet collided, resulting in devastating shockwaves. The crowd was blown flying while screaming.

They turned pale and couldn’t stay calm. The tablet and Li Qiye seemed to be evenly matched, resulting in more and more shockwaves flying out.

“He’s using his bare hand against a dao lord weapon!” A genius couldn’t believe it.

Mad Fist rubbed his own eyes. He thought that even if he could borrow the power of the foundation, he still wouldn’t dare to meet a dao lord weapon directly. His fist would be crushed right away. A mighty gauntlet was absolutely required but Li Qiye didn’t have one.

This felt like a scene in the legends but it was happening right in front of them.

Chapter 4648: Heed My Call

Keep in mind that this was an attack performed by a top genius. The result was immaculate since he was comparable to many ancestors from the great powers.

This meant that the tablet could have crushed an ancestor into bits or blood. The victim had no chance of stopping it with their bare hands.

“He’s stronger than True Immortal Spirit.” One ancestor concluded. His peers felt the same way.

“He’s controlling the foundation of Golden Gate and is blessed by its fist dao. His own power might not be on the same level.” An expert doubted.

The supporters of True Immortal or friends of True Immortal Spirit didn’t think that Li Qiye could be so strong.

“Don’t forget, he dominated True Immortal Spirit before.” One big shot reminded the crowd.

No one could challenge this fact so they kept their mouth shut.

“Regardless of the circumstances, it is impressive that he can stop it with his bare hand.” A powerful ancestor said with a serious expression.

Listeners shuddered because they couldn’t have done the same thing regardless of their methods.

True Immortal Young Emperor, Speargrasp, and Tian Feng became serious as well. They considered Li Qiye a true threat.

“Heavenly Dao Raiser!” True Immortal Spirit roared and his halos merged together into a peerless dao.

“Rumble!” The runes in the tablet shot to the sky and created a divine path.

When the tablet was open to create this path, the peerless dao shouldered all the powers in existence. Everyone felt as if a dao lord was standing before them.

“The path of a dao lord...” One expert turned pale.

“The tablet has embedded grand dao from the lord, it’s stronger than regular dao lord weapons.” Someone took a deep breath and said.

“Boom!” The peerless dao in the form of a path smashed down on Li Qiye.

He shot downward like a meteor and slammed into the ground. Some thought that this was enough to obliterate him.

“Pretty impossible to block that attack.” One spectator said.

“It’s a sure-kill move.” Another expert commented.

This was an attack from a dao lord. Ancestors couldn’t stop it, let alone a junior. Grievous injuries or death were inevitable. Only ancient ancestors could have stopped it.

“Fist, heed my call.” They suddenly heard Li Qiye’s laughter and a chant.

“Boom!” A majestic fist intent rushed out like a tsunami from Worldbreaker. It roared like a dragon before entering Li Qiye’s body.

This fist intent was monstrous. Once released into a single place, it could annihilate a great power without any problem.

In this case, it was only one strand but nonetheless, it had immense potential. The empowerment made Li Qiye look like a primordial beast. One swing of his hand could destroy any foe.

“Impossible!” An ancestor bellowed.

“No way!” Mad Fist himself screamed.

The fist dao of Golden Gate originated from Worldbreaker Fist. Golden Fist Emperor studied Worldbreaker for generations before creating his own dao.

He observed and sensed the fist intents there, going as far as experiencing them with his body. Of course, he didn’t dare to do so for long since the risk was becoming a fist slave.

In history, no one has been able to control the fist intents from Worldbreaker or borrow their power. Only fist slaves could do so but it meant an eternity of imprisonment.

God Fist was the sole exception to this rule - a user of Worldbreaker's fist dao that was able to leave this place.

Now, Li Qiye borrowed its power after a single chant. He didn't perform a technique or mudra at all. In fact, he didn't have his own fist dao and merit law.

These were mere words that managed to summon Worldbreaker's power. He has done the impossible.

"Boom!" The sky turned dark after Li Qiye's second punch. This was akin to a massive black hole being punched into existence.

It carried the might of Worldbreaker Fist, meaning that it had enough power to sink Sky Border. The loud explosions horrified the crowd.

The tablet was sent flying right away while the punch continued to head for True Immortal Spirit.

"Fellow Daoist, show mercy!" The alarmed True Immortal Young Emperor channeled his power instantly while borrowing from the cosmic forces.

Chapter 4649: Certain Death

True Immortal Young Emperor immediately shocked the crowd with his first move, completely changing the landscape of realities in order to save his fellow sect member.

Some spectators got the illusion of being trapped in his technique. They felt their cultivation and fortunes being robbed, leaving them empty-handed.

"He's unbeatable!" A big shot shouted. The move lacked destructiveness yet made the potential targets feel helpless. This was something rather unique.

"Does he want to fight?" Someone else wondered.

In this split second, Tian Feng laughed and made his move. His battle spirit rampaged and stole everyone's attention. Their soul trembled as a result.

"Wild Roar!" Tian Feng spewed out mantras in the form of true dragons. The roars crushed unprotected buildings and mountains instantly. This was the opposite of True Immortal Young Emperor's attack.

The former resembled a blade silently cutting the throat. The latter was a large hammer smashing the victim repeatedly until only bits were left.

Both ended with death but the latter was clearly the worse outcome.

"Bam!" They struck each other and their shoulders trembled. The shockwaves crushed space and left behind chaotic fragments.

"No!!!" On the other side, True Immortal Spirit screamed. He summoned his defensive treasures in order to stop the incoming punch but it was futile.

It struck him in the chest and issued cracking noises before piercing through altogether. Blood gushed out of the hole and his true fate was destroyed. His corpse fell to the ground and issued a loud thump. This wasn't the end he wanted - dying to someone he deemed inferior instead of a true master.

The scene became silent due to the death of a supreme genius. Moreover, he was from True Immortal on top of being a descendant of Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor.

This was a heavy loss for True Immortal, meaning that the resulting hatred was just as considerable. Imagine the resources and effort wasted.

Spectators shuddered because they knew that the response from True Immortal could have grave consequences for everyone.

The young emperor's expression turned cold as he stared at the corpse. The two martial brothers had a good relationship. Alas, his junior brother died in front of him since Tian Feng interfered.

"Six-winged Emissary and now, True Immortal Spirit." Someone stared at Li Qiye and said: "This is an irreconcilable feud with True Immortal."

If True Immortal was benevolent to let go of the first murder, would they be able to do it again for the second? The answer was obviously not.

Six-winged Emissary wasn't that important to them. The same couldn't be said about True Immortal Spirit. The latter was superior in all aspects.

"Li Qiye will die for sure." A powerful character concluded: "There is no way he can crush True Immortal."

"This sect has been around for so long. Not even invincible masters and monstrous existences in history managed to fully destroy it. Li Qiye alone has no chance." An ancestor said.

For example, the renowned "arrogant woman" and Emperor Ye were untouchable. They only managed to cripple True Immortal, not fully end it.

The sect managed to rise again eventually and dominate Sky Border once more. Li Qiye's chance of victory seemed unlikely.

"Nonetheless, this brat is still unreal." One expert said while shuddering.

This ordinary youth had just managed to borrow the fist intent of Worldbreaker - one of the seven forbidden zones. Even fist slaves didn't have the freedom to use the fist intents unless they were characters such as God Fist or Golden Divine Fist.

"Did he come out of Worldbreaker?" A lord speculated.

"You're implying that he's a fist slave?" One big shot responded.

"Doesn't seem that way, they can't leave Worldbreaker and he's not God Fist." An ancestor shook her head.

Others agreed with this because God Fist was the only exception in history. Li Qiye certainly couldn't compare to this mythical being.

“Who the hell is he? So unpredictable.” Another murmured.

Chapter 4650: Unexpected Development

It was one thing for Li Qiye to control the fist dao and foundation of Golden Gate. One explanation would include him cultivating this fist dao. However, for him to borrow the power of Worldbreaker?

Nothing could explain this outside of him being a fist slave. The whole thing didn't make sense so people watched silently.

True Immortal Spirit was now dead despite using a dao lord weapon. Moreover, his killer was considered inferior in every way.

Nonetheless, after seeing him being able to use Worldbreaker's power, his victory made perfect sense.

“Fellow Daoist, that's another life you have taken.” The young emperor's tone was calm yet forceful.

There seemed to be something about his voice - regal and commanding. This was the charisma and authority of an emperor, leaving no room for questions. This alone intimidated and suffocated listeners.

As the successor of True Immortal, he had the right to make decisions for the sect. Everyone thought that he would certainly avenge his fallen comrade.

“It's his fault for being incapable.” Li Qiye smiled.

Different reactions occurred among the crowd. Some were shocked at his arrogance; others admired him for actually going against True Immortal and the young emperor.

Some top masters might not be afraid of the young emperor. Nonetheless, they would look rather serious due to the circumstances. As for Li Qiye, he still spoke with a smile.

None questioned his ability at this point since he had proven himself thus far. He certainly had the power to challenge the young emperor or the other conquerors.

Nervousness disappeared and anticipation grew about a potential fight between these two. Some believed that the young emperor was an apex genius while Li Qiye would certainly put up a good fight.

They wanted to see the young emperor's current attainment in the dao since he could become a dao lord in the future. Just watching him in action was rather beneficial, especially for younger cultivators.

“Hahaha, he's right. It was a fair fight, he could only blame himself for being incapable.” Tian Feng laughed and interjected.

The crowd agreed with this logic because if Li Qiye were to lose, True Immortal Spirit wouldn't have spared him either.

“As I've said before, I am in charge here. Feel free to jump up the stage if you disagree and I'll send you on your way. Otherwise, leave.” Li Qiye smiled and looked at the crowd, offending everyone once more.

When he said this the first time, others immediately chastised and yelled at him for being arrogant. Only silence occurred this time.

They exchanged glances and none dared to challenge him. His power was as clear as day - capable of killing a top genius wielding a dao lord weapon with a single punch.

They then stole glances at the potential competitors - Tian Feng, True Immortal Young Emperor, and Speargrasp.

Even Mad Fist who was in charge of the competition had to swallow his words after seeing Li Qiye being able to control his sect's foundation.

"I'm too old to join this stage." Speargrasp was the first to back off despite being aware of the crowd's eagerness to see him fight.

This was expected since he didn't want to be a part of this marriage competition in the beginning. Only two were left.

Tian Feng would certainly love to have a good fight. As for the young emperor, avenging his fellow sect member should be the next move.

"Hah, count me in." Tian Feng's battle spirit surged intensely.

The waves made people feel as if their heart was being crushed. Nonetheless, they were right about him being interested.