

Emperor 4651

Chapter 4651: Love For Battle

Tian Feng's battle intent remained unbearable for those nearby. The young emperor from True Immortal had an innate charisma and regal quality to him. As for Tian Feng, his overbearing presence forced others to the ground and crushed them in a direct and brutal manner. It removed the processes in the middle and went straight to instilling fear and pain.

Fighting was the essence of Tian Feng, always unavoidable regardless of how powerful his enemies were. He focused his battle intent solely on Li Qiye, wanting to destroy him.

This didn't affect Li Qiye who smiled and said: "Are you up for the challenge?"

"I'm not interested in this marriage competition, I only want the peerless treasure, no need for this sham." Tian Feng laughed.

This was akin to slapping everyone in the face since this was obviously their plan. Of course, they didn't deny or admit this matter.

It would be foolish to antagonize Tian Feng since this could end with countless battles. The sect might become involved as well. The only way to end this was to kill him.

Unfortunately, it wasn't that easy to kill one of the five conquerors. It would be easier dealing with True Immortal Young Emperor since he could be reasoned with after surrendering and admitting faults.

"I want to fight you to the death right now." Tian Feng didn't hide his intention and laughed heartily: "Not doing so would be a true shame."

"He's a target now, nothing good will come out of it." One cultivator said.

"It was only a matter of time since Li Qiye is insane too. Tian Feng always likes to test himself." A big shot quietly said.

"To the death? You will be the loser for certain." Li Qiye smiled.

"Hahaha, we'll see about that, I've always taken on stronger opponents." Tian Feng said: "You are worth the risk but that depends on your true ability. If you're not capable enough, your end shall be horrific."

He wasn't trying to threaten or diminish Li Qiye's morale. The words came from the heart.

Nonetheless, people became afraid because the way Tian Feng fought was rather barbaric. His victims didn't die right away; some dismemberments were usually involved.

"You're quite confident." Li Qiye said.

"Not at all, I don't think I am winning because this is so close to Worldbreaker and you can borrow its power. Nonetheless, I will never miss the chance to fight such an opponent." Tian Feng gazed at Li Qiye like a wolf fixated on a prey.

Others pondered and agreed with him. Li Qiye's own power didn't matter. Everything changed the moment he revealed his card - being able to borrow the power of Worldbreaker. It made him

unimaginably powerful because the fist intents there were endless. No one knew the exact extent of its true power nor Li Qiye's borrowing limit.

In spite of this, Tian Feng still wanted to fight.

"It has been a long time since my blood is boiling like this." He said while seemingly wanting to tear Li Qiye apart and then devour him. His bloodthirst made others tremble in fear.

"You are far more interesting than the other so-called conquerors." Tian Feng said: "For the sake of the final battle to prove their dao, they play it so safe and do not risk anything, going as far as always hiding their strength and ace cards. Calculating, scheming, living while holding back, what a terrible way to live."

He didn't seem to care about offending all of his peers. This prompted many to stare at the young emperor. However, he also didn't mind the comments.

Of course, they didn't take it to heart because the young emperor was clearly strong, not someone with empty fame. Some also agreed with his way of life.

In fact, only one fight truly mattered for the heirs - the one right before becoming a dao lord. The opponents were everyone else in the world. Winning meant obtaining the ultimate glory.

Geniuses and their sects planned for years. Some hid their true power or avoided any potential complications such as lasting injuries and damages to their dao.

Therefore, the conquerors avoided fighting with powerful cultivators. This wasn't out of the question at all. Tian Feng was a rare case who didn't mind injuries or even dying in battle.

"Do you not want to become a dao lord? You have to stay alive first." Li Qiye smiled.

"Of course I wish to become the dao lord. That is the reason why I fight and fight. However, I believe that those who tread carefully won't become one. If they don't even have the courage to fight or the determination to prove their dao, how can they become one? There is no way a coward will find success, only warriors." Tian Feng responded and his battle intent surged to the sky.

The crowd exchanged glances again and found his belief to be logical as well. Other conquerors chose to avoid unwinnable fights and trained to become stronger first. Acting recklessly was not acceptable. On the other hand, could a coward become the dao lord?

"Not entirely correct but close enough." Li Qiye smiled and praised.

Chapter 4652: Worldbreaker's Hand

"Let's get started already so I can see what you can do. I don't believe in sorcery." Tian Feng became impatient.

Though his aura was uncomfortable to be around, the crowd found Tian Feng to be an honest person, a man of his word.

His enemies needed to fight constantly while being trapped in a state of fear. However, they knew that Tian Feng would never resort to cheap tricks such as sneak attacks or relying on his sect. In a sense, this madman was rather cute for being so honest.

“You will soon enough.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I doubt there is anyone in this world that can convince me otherwise!” Tian Feng laughed.

Another thing that people liked about Tian Feng was his willingness to accept defeat without giving any excuses.

“Very well, you may show me your abilities now.” Li Qiye became a tiny bit more serious.

“Boom!” Something suddenly exploded and everyone thought that the battle has started.

However, they realized that this wasn’t right since the sound came from Worldbreaker Fist.

The ground shook violently as if a major power was breaking out. Even though Golden Gate was relatively far away from the border, they still felt its intensity.

“What is happening?!” All eyes turned toward Worldbreaker. Everyone thought that something major was occurring.

More explosions came next and the fist intents there became chaotic like a brewing storm.

“This... looks bad...” Someone commented.

Sure enough, the intents gathered into a great hand that was visible to the outside region. Remember, the fist intents here were limitless. A top master once said that they could engulf all of Eight Desolaces.

This was a monstrous sight to behold. Although the hand didn’t encompass all of the fist intents, it still seemed terrifying and caused spectators to shout. It didn’t matter whether they were ordinary disciples or ancient ancestors. They all felt like ants.

Everything beneath the sky was subjected to the whims of the hand. It could crush the high heaven and obliterate the earth. Such power couldn’t possibly exist.

Fortunately, it was still contained within Worldbreaker and didn’t actively suppress others. Nonetheless, outsiders were still forced down on their knees.

At this moment, it descended in an attempt to grasp something. Powerful cultivators immediately activated their heavenly gaze in order to take a closer look.

They then saw a golden figure being chased by the hand. He ran for his life in order to escape the looming hand. Alas, his wondrous speed didn’t matter. It felt as if the hand was in complete control.

“Golden Fist Emperor!” An ancestor shouted.

“Ancestor!” Mad Fist bellowed.

“He is still in Worlbreaker.” A spectator said.

This surprised many people, especially those who were at Golden Gate. A while ago, everyone thought that he had obtained a great treasure from Worldbreaker. This started the interest in the marriage alliance. Rumor has it that this particular treasure exceeded even patrimony weapons. Therefore, the behemoths joined in as well.

During the marriage proposal period, Golden Gate stated that they didn't know their ancestor's whereabouts. No one believed them.

Most thought that he has returned to Golden Gate and chose to hide for several reasons. Firstly, he wanted to understand the treasure in order to improve his battle prowess. Secondly, he might be recovering from injuries.

None expected for him to still be in Worldbreaker. To be more exact, he never made it out of Worldbreaker.

"He's being hunted." This became obvious to everyone.

"What the hell did he do?" An expert murmured.

An ancestor who has read many records said: "Just entering Worldbreaker alone doesn't start a hunt, the same for taking a few fortunes and treasures."

"Right. Some fortunate souls have done so in history and became famous later. Worldbreaker never pursued them." A high elder nodded in agreement.

A forbidden zone was dangerous. In the case of Worldbreaker, the possibility of turning into a fist slave was always present.

Nonetheless, adventurers still came for the hidden treasures and cultivation materials on top of dao enlightenment. In history, many were successful but they weren't hunted by the land in this manner.

"Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" An expert murmured.

"Yes, this shows that he must really have obtained an immortal treasure." A big shot said with a stoic expression.

Chapter 4653: The Hand's Power

The value of what Golden Fist Emperor obtained became obvious at this point - something beyond even patrimony weapons.

"Could it be, the ultimate artifact of Worldbreaker?" Someone whispered.

"What do you mean?" An expert asked right away.

Others became interested in this conversation as well.

"The fist scripture, perhaps?" An ancestor mused.

According to the legends, there existed a scripture regarding the fist dao in Worldbreaker hidden in the scripture chamber. It contained the apex of the way of the fist.

In fact, some believed that it might be one of the strongest merit laws in existence. Its strength was comparable to the nine mythical scriptures. Because of this, top masters tried to infiltrate the chamber in order to catch a glimpse. Learning from it meant becoming invincible.

“Impossible.” A high ancestor shook his head: “The scripture can’t be taken away or Duality Master and some others would have taken it away back then.”

Others agreed with this erudite ancestor. Some beings have made it to the chamber before - Puresun and Eight-step Dragon Dao Lord, then Duality Master. The latter had even read the scriptures there.

However, none of them even took it with them, implying an impossibility. Thus, there was no way Golden Fist Emperor would be able to do so.

Though he was certainly strong, he had a long way to go before being on the same level as the dao lords.

“How the hell did he do it?” One big shot questioned.

“Boom!” The emperor was finally struck by the hand amidst the confusion.

It was only a light hit yet the emperor’s light extinguished instantly. The golden dao protecting him shattered so he vomited blood after falling to the ground.

Keep in mind that only ancient ancestors could take him on in a fight. Nonetheless, a touch from the hand nearly ended him. Another cultivator would have been reduced to ashes.

“Perish!” He knew that escaping was impossible so he retaliated instead.

“Boom!” He shot out a beam channeled from his entire body. It had the intensity of an exploding sun and illuminated all of Worldbreaker.

“Incredible!” Spectators were in awe of his full-effort attack.

Though they were about ten million miles away from his actual location, they still felt his fist energy rampaging through. Few in the world have reached this level.

The beam was just the preamble - the final variation included a sky-breaking punch. Unfortunately, his punch didn’t move the gigantic hand in the slightest. It kept on pressing down, wanting to suppress the emperor.

“?!” Many spectators gasped and took a deep breath.

That punch had enough power to wipe out a sect. Alas, it only served to tickle the hand at best.

“How can this be?!” One youth shouted.

The emperor was an unreachable existence in their eyes. They could train for a lifetime and never be able to catch up. Now, he looked like an ant before the might of Worldbreaker. This was an eye-opener for the young cultivators.

“This is Worldbreaker we’re talking about. It is impossible to beat it, only dao lords can even think about this topic.” A big shot sighed and said.

“Rumble!” His fist pulsed with a golden radiance.

Alas, as the hand pressed downward, the light pulsed unstably and became dimmer. His personal barrier was breaking down. He roared and used all of his strength only to find that this was impossible.

“He’s dead for sure.” An expert murmured.

Everyone could tell that the hand was overwhelming. Its victim couldn’t escape the fate of being crushed to death.

They started thinking about the peerless treasure. However, none dared to enter Worldbreaker right now. Provoking that hand meant death since even the emperor was helpless.

They thought about one being who had a chance right now - San Qiandao. Alas, even he felt inadequate when dealing with Worldbreaker.

During this life-or-death moment, the emperor gritted his teeth and decided to take out the gemstone.

“Clank!” Its appearance came with a sharp and clear sound.

Chapter 4654: Immortal Gemstone

The sounds from the gemstone had a soul-purifying property. One could never get tired of listening.

Its radiance exceeded anything else the world had to offer. It robbed all the other lights and became the only brightness around. Its rays could pierce through time itself.

If all the stars in the sky were to explode at once, the resulting explosions would also be blinding. However, they wouldn’t penetrate as far as the rays from the gemstone.

Spectators felt an agonizing pain in their eyes, on the verge of becoming blind.

“My eyes, my eyes!” Powerful cultivators screamed in pain and couldn’t see anything while blood streamed down the sockets.

Worst of all, the rays didn’t target anyone yet they already had this level of effect from long range.

“Boom!” The emperor embedded the gemstone onto his gauntlet and punched the sky.

This time around, his attack carried an apocalyptic force. All living beings within a radius of ten million miles became suppressed. This included all the beasts and birds as well. Everything dropped to the ground, paralyzed.

Even ancient ancestors couldn’t move an inch. An instinctive fear robbed their freedom; only subservience remained.

“What the hell is this...” A pale ancestor murmured while his face was touching the ground.

“I don’t recognize this power.” The remote regions of Sky Border also felt this force and stared in the direction of Worldbreaker.

Ancient existences underground woke up right away, wondering about the source of the power.

“A dao lord in this generation already?” An ancient ancestor became startled.

“What is this treasure?” Another climbed out of her grave and observed the fluctuation.

In a starry area situated in Inner Ruins, a monster looked over and murmured: "This thing... unique and unbeatable."

"Imagine the gains..." A pair of eyes in a dark void opened.

"The world is changing." A peerless existence buried among the stars murmured.

Normally, top beings were lords of their regions. Those living nearby had no choice but to obey their orders. Fear was not an emotion known to them until now. This power assaulted their dao heart and made them waver.

The conquerors felt the same way. Due to their status, they had seen or even wielded patrimony weapons before. Alas, they never felt something like this before.

This power gradually dispersed after the punch. After a long while, cultivators regained their wits.

They stared at Worldbreaker and saw nothing different about it. Both the gigantic hand and the emperor have disappeared without a trace.

"Does anyone know what's going on?" Regular cultivators were completely lost since they were suppressed from the very beginning.

"The power of the gemstone." A high ancestor managed to see the punch: "Golden Fist Emperor used one and pierced the hand. He made it out."

"That gemstone must have fallen down from an immortal world." Another ancestor said: "Otherwise, how could it have pierced that hand?"

"So this is what he got from Worldbreaker! An ultimate stone!" Someone from a sacred ground shouted.

Prior to this, they knew that he had gotten something amazing but that's it. There was a clear lack of information. Now, witnessing its power incited their greed again.

"Imagining embedding that stone into a weapon, wouldn't that make the user comparable to a dao lord? No, even greater..." A big shot murmured.

The emperor couldn't stop a single move from the gigantic hand. However, embedding the gemstone into his gauntlet allowed him to pierce through it. This spoke plenty about the potential of the gemstone.

Chapter 4655: Greed

Various thoughts coursed through everyone's mind. Their eyes began flashing with greed.

This immortal gemstone had a power beyond the dao lord level. Adding it to one's weapon meant becoming unbeatable. Golden Fist Emperor showed its potential clearly earlier and tempted everyone.

"Go!" True Immortal Young Emperor's eyes narrowed as he immediately gave the command.

"Rumble!" Wheels started turning as his forces disappeared into the horizon.

He no longer cared about the marriage proposal. The time was ripe to enter Worldbreaker and find Golden Fist Emperor. He put aside the death of True Immortal Spirit because the gemstone was far more important.

“Stop dreaming about the peerless gemstone!” Tian Feng had to stop the duel with Li Qiye and rushed toward Worldbreaker, crossing past one million miles in the blink of an eye.

“Follow me, members of Three Thousand Dao!” Speargrasp didn’t want to fall behind either.

Those under the jurisdiction of Three Thousand Dao including ancestors immediately followed him.

“We’re going too.” A sacred ground that was going to participate in the battle stage also mobilized its forces.

The others also gave up on the battle stage and headed for Worldbreaker.

“Are we not fighting here anymore?” A youth who had a crush on Ye Tingrong asked his seniors. He didn’t want to leave right now.

“The gemstone isn’t here so the marriage alliance no longer matters. The chase for the gemstone is still on.” His high elder responded.

“Yes, it is meaningless to be here now.” An ancestor said.

Entering an alliance with Golden Gate didn’t matter despite Golden Gate’s power. Moreover, the battle stage could end with their disciples losing their lives. The gains no longer outweighed the cons.

“Li Qiye is presiding over this matter, no need to be so reckless and go over him. We just need to obtain the gemstone and we’ll become unstoppable.” A genius from a different sect said.

“Golden Fist Emperor is definitely in Worldbreaker, he can’t leave.” Many big shots showed up and headed for Worldbreaker.

“I’m afraid the behemoths will do everything they can though.” Someone else commented.

“That’s for sure, this gemstone might be the key to deciding the next dao lord. On the other hand, even a dao lord might consider this gemstone a real threat.” A big shot agreed.

Everyone understood that by obtaining this gemstone, a conqueror might prove their dao to become the next dao lord. They must obtain it at all costs due to its power.

Only a few remained near the battle stage. They stared at Li Qiye who was still around.

“Anyone else?” Li Qiye smiled at the small crowd.

The majority of them had a crush on Ye Tingrong. However, they saw what Li Qiye did to True Immortal Spirit earlier and gave up on the idea. After all, one must be alive to bring the beauty back home.

“Let’s test our luck at Worldbreaker for that gemstone.” One person said, not wanting to throw away his life to Li Qiye.

Eventually, only Li Qiye’s group and members from Golden Gate were left.

Mad Fist smiled wryly after seeing this. Nonetheless, this gave him some breathing room. The whole battle stage was only an attempt to buy time and incite feuds between the great powers. He didn't expect it to end in this manner.

This was normally humiliating for the bride and her side because everyone left for something else. Ye Tingrong, on the other hand, preferred this development. Since the gemstone was still in Worldbreaker, this meant that their sect was safe.

"Alright, Sect Master, I've made a decision already. Your golden daughter will marry this brat. The Jian will bring generous gifts in due time for the marriage." Li Qiye told Mad Fist.

"Do I have a choice?" Mad Fist smiled helplessly, aware of the circumstances. Li Qiye was a monster who dared to offend the behemoths. Moreover, he had the ability to back it up as well.

Plus, it seemed that Ye Tingrong herself agreed to this engagement. Mad Fist could only go with the flow

"None, the decision is already made." Li Qiye smiled.

Chapter 4656: New Groom

Since everyone has left, this meant that the battle stage was over. Normally, Li Qiye would be chosen as the groom. Alas, he wanted her to marry Jian Ming instead, someone rather unknown.

If it was anyone else, the elders of Golden Gate would have tossed this proposal out the door instantly. Unfortunately, they were dealing with Li Qiye.

Mad Fist could have killed True Immortal Spirit as well. The issue was Li Qiye being able to easily control their foundation and even Worldbreaker's fist intents.

He had a good grasp on his sect's fist dao since he was the second strongest. Thus, he understood the significance of Li Qiye's ability.

Even his ancestor couldn't utilize Worldbreaker's fist intents. To go even further up the chain, Golden Divine Fist also couldn't do it with such ease.

Because of this, Li Qiye had enough clout to influence Mad Fist's choice. He had no choice but to accept the marriage proposal.

Ye Tingrong didn't mind this at all. The worst-case scenario would have been the destruction of her sect. At the very least, they managed to escape this fate and gained a powerful protector.

"Go meet your grandpa-in-law already." The daoist elbowed Jian Ming.

The latter had a wide smile since everything ended so well. He was expecting many fierce battles before the conclusion.

He walked forward and lowered his head toward Mad Fist: "Senior, thank you for giving permission."

"No need to be so humble." Mad Fist nodded and said: "The Jian is renowned, its ancestors have saved Eight Desolaces before. You are not climbing up our branch. Change your honorifics."

As a big shot, he had knowledge of the four clans' glorious days.

“Grandpa.” Jian Ming turned red but was awfully happy inside.

Ye Tingrong, on the other hand, was blushing as well despite being so open-minded normally.

Despite the happy occasion, Li Qiye didn’t linger around and wanted to enter Worldbreaker.

“Young Noble, are you leaving for Worldbreaker?” Ye Tingrong asked.

“The immortal gemstone shouldn’t be taken by mere bandits and thieves. Moreover, it’s not good for your ancestor to keep it.” Li Qiye said.

Mad Fist and the others became anxious. Everyone was after their ancestor right now.

Top existences headed for Worldbreaker in order to seize the gemstone. He was completely trapped.

“The ancestor can use the power of the gemstone though.” Ye Tingrong said.

Who would be able to defeat him? His punch even pierced the great fist.

“A second time, how greedy.” Li Qiye shook his head: “The gemstone isn’t something you can wield regardless of your power. Abusing it would end in death before you can take your opponents down.”

“That makes sense.” Mad Fist shuddered.

This applied to dao lord weapons as well. Ordinary cultivators had a hard time controlling them. Forcing the issue would not end well.

The power within the gemstone was unimaginable. Just one strand could kill a big shot. Golden Fist Emperor must have paid a heavy price to use it once. The second might require him to pay with his life. Therefore, the gemstone wouldn’t be able to save him from the hunt.

Alas, Golden Gate couldn’t support him right now. Firstly, some great powers might still be watching in ambush. They couldn’t afford to mobilize recklessly. Secondly, their full effort was useless against the rest of the world.

Nonetheless, Li Qiye gave them a sliver of hope since he could use the power of Worldbreaker. Mad Fist knew that he was unbeatable there and could actually save their emperor.

“Please, Young Noble.” He prostrated.

Ye Tingrong and the other members from Golden Gate did the same.

“This is a favor I shall bestow upon you.” Li Qiye smiled while looking at Ye Tingrong.

She understood that he was only helping the emperor because of her marriage to Jian Ming. Otherwise, he couldn’t care less about his well-being.

As he was leaving, the daoist and Jian Ming both tagged along. Although the marriage was decided, Ye Tingrong still supported Jian Ming’s choice to leave.

“Brat, what are you doing? Isn’t it better to stay home and spend time with your bride?” The daoist said.

“You don’t have to come.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I know I won’t be able to help, Young Noble.” Jian Ming said: “But this is the only time I will get to enter Worldbreaker with you.”

Li Qiye chuckled after hearing this.

Chapter 4657: Worldbreaker Fist

As one of the seven forbidden zones, many often mistook Worldbreaker for a barren land filled with perils.

In reality, a group of cultivators considered it to be a paradise. They either didn’t mind becoming fist slaves or had no other attachments.

In fact, for those under pursuit, Worldbreaker was the perfect place to be. First, their pursuers wouldn’t dare to enter due to the fist intents and have no choice but to give up on their targets.

For some lingering long enough to be turned into fist slaves, worldly feuds stopped mattering. Hatred all but disappeared between fist slaves.

Therefore, cultivators at the end of the rope would run to Worldbreaker. Amusingly enough, fist slaves still had emotions and a will to avenge against regular people. One example was God Fist. He had become a fist slave but his enemies weren’t; animosity still remained. This prompted him to leave Worldbreaker and kill his foes.

The first wave of cultivators finally entered Worldbreaker and sensed various fist intents. This depended on their cultivation and practiced merit laws.

A fist user felt an instant dao harmonization. She felt herself becoming stronger from being boosted by the intent of Worldbreaker. Her own fist dao improved dramatically.

This was to be expected. Fist users always gained considerable power after coming here. Because of this, the majority of fist slaves used to be martial artists.

A mighty cultivator sensed the fist intents pouring into his body and seeping into every inch. They wanted to fuse with his own grand dao. A weaker cultivator would only sense the first part and enjoyed it thoroughly.

The former tried to block the fist intents out of their body. This was only a temporary measure because the intents were too strong.

Becoming a fist slave was inevitable while being in Worldbreaker with two main variables - time and cultivation level. One way to hasten this process was to actually cultivate and learn the fist intents.

A converted cultivator retained their clarity of mind. However, they had no choice but to be subservient to Worldbreaker, unable to leave. This was the reason why they started dynasties here too.

“Should we enter? I don’t want to risk it.” One expert stopped at the border.

“Two or three days should be okay, just don’t stay for too long.” His friend hesitated for a moment before coming up with a justification.

“Plenty of people shared the same idea, only to turn into fist slaves. We can’t quite detect the process that well.” A last-gen cultivator added.

This was accurate because while in Worldbreaker, one wouldn’t change at all - whether it be their dao heart or mind. The majority thought that they were perfectly lucid and in control.

Therefore, they stuck around and as time passed, they grew closer to this land. The undetectable conversion fooled cultivators who were initially on guard.

They only wanted to stay for one or two days and felt that only this much time had passed. In reality, the staying length became three days, five days, thirty days, fifty days, then three months... They then turned into fist slaves.

“Third-gen disciples, stay behind. Those who are entering Worldbreaker must leave in three days regardless of the result.” A lord ordered.

Another sect master told his fellow members: “We are not entering Worldbreaker. The eventual winner will have to leave anyway.”

The junior members agreed because there was still a chance to obtain the gemstone while staying outside.

“Golden Fist Emperor has been in there for a long time yet he still isn’t a fist slave. Something is off about this.” One expert said.

“It should have something to do with his mighty cultivation. It must take a long while for the conversion to happen.” An ancestry responded.

“His cultivation is one thing, but remember his ancestor. He must know more than we do, perhaps a method to avoid the fist intents.” A big shot replied.

People contemplated - was this a merely a coincidence? In history, no visitors have obtained a gemstone until now. Some didn’t think that he got lucky. He must have gotten help from his ancestor.

For those who entered, they did see some dangerous locations such as deep valleys and lands infected with evil. They also saw cities and villages with inhabitants.

Of course, fist slaves were living there. Worldbreaker had millions of them by this point.

Some slaves preferred a solitary lifestyle in desolate areas. Others picked populated areas while famous characters even started their own sect.

“Don’t get close to the fist slaves, the intents are stronger there and if Worldbreaker decides that you’re an enemy, all of them will attack.” A senior reminded his followers who heeded his warning.

“First Brother!” Another member from a large sect saw a familiar face.

Others nearby heard him and talked about this matter.

“That’s the first brother of Far-river School, a brilliant genius. He’s a fist slave now?” Someone whispered.

This fist slave was both powerful and had an impressive appearance as well.

“First Brother, the sect master has been looking for you everywhere. Please come back with us.”
Another said.

The slave shook his head and said: “I am a part of Divine Fist Dynasty now and have nothing to do with Far-river. Go back, this isn’t the place to be.”

His friends exchanged glances and could see that their first brother was still sound of mind.
Unfortunately, he was now a fist slave.

Chapter 4658: Fist Slaves

Becoming fist slaves wasn’t a new development. Previously, even ancient ancestors have turned into slaves and severed all ties with their sect.

“Master!” An ancestor came across his master who has been missing for more than ten thousand years.

“Do not stay here, leave.” His master glanced at him and said calmly.

“Master!!” Tears streamed out of the cultivator’s eyes despite being an ancestor at this point.

His master left without taking another glance at him.

“That was Auspicious Monarch, a rather renowned cultivator who made his sect prosper alone.
Everyone thought that he was dead.” An expert recognized the master.

“Who is that?!” On another side, someone saw a man pulsing brightly with various images. He stood on top of a city wall, looking unbeatable.

“Desolate Godmonarch from True Immortal, a great genius back then.” People became emotional after seeing him.

“Is he really strong?” A youth has never heard of this title before. Alas, this fist slave looked special and awe-inspiring.

“Strong isn’t enough to describe him.” A clan ancestor murmured: “He was the most likely to become a dao lord just like the current young emperor. I can’t believe it.”

This made people take a deep breath. The youths haven’t heard of Desolate Godmonarch before but they all knew True Immortal Young Emperor. If these two beings were relatively equal, then the successful conversion was rather frightening.

“Sacred Ancestor!” An ancestor from a timeworn sect saw his ancestor and couldn’t believe it.
According to the records, this particular being had passed away long ago but here he was now.

He was an extraordinary ancient ancestor - an unsurpassable being respected by the descendants. They were disappointed to see him here.

“Worldbreaker is unfathomable, it has so many unbeatable cultivators.” Newcomers gained a better insight into this region. They had heard rumors before but visiting left them speechless.

“This is why it can withstand expeditions from even dao lords.” A big shot said.

Others agreed because wondrous dao lords had attacked this place before but none took it down. This was a testament to its power.

One expert stared at a city with numerous buildings and then commented: "The greatest sect in the world isn't True Immortal or Three Thousand Dao. It has to be Worldbreaker, no, Divine Fist Dynasty."

"Close enough." The big shot nodded: "Eight-step Dragon Dao Lord had such an impressive legion and attacked the dynasty. He still couldn't destroy it."

Listeners became intimidated. Nonetheless, it was fortunate for the world that fist slaves couldn't leave Worldbreaker. Otherwise, the consequences might be unimaginable.

"Remember, we have three days, not a second longer." The seniors from various sects became nervous after seeing the mighty fist slaves.

It seemed like that regardless of one's cultivation, the danger was everpresent. Alas, the gemstone was too tempting. Everyone wanted to be the first to find Golden Fist Emperor.

Most believed that he was grievously wounded after fighting the power of Worldbreaker. He might even be on the verge of death and was hiding in a cave somewhere.

This meant that the first group to find him might be the one obtaining the gemstone. This possibility warranted the risks.

"Boom!" Something suddenly illuminated the sky. It resembled a massive galaxy approaching from the horizon.

This galaxy had dao runes in the shape of water bubbles. Their glow instilled awe and fear into the spectators. This was clearly a top cultivator traveling through numerous dimensions to reach Worldbreaker.

Regular cultivators didn't know who it was but last-gen experts were familiar.

"Tyrant Monarch is here." One of them said.

The galaxy entered deeper into Worldbreaker before disappearing from sight.

"One of Three Thousand Dao's six monarchs." Another commented.

"Boom!" Another overbearing force also entered Worldbreaker's deeper region.

"Skybreak Monarch!" A big shot recognized the aura.

"So two heavenly monarchs from Three Thousand Dao are here." The crowd became emotional.

"It's awfully rare for two monarchs to show up together." A knowledgeable cultivator said.

The six monarchs from Three Thousand Dao were supreme existences who were either busy with cultivation or deep in slumber. Not to mention outsiders, even members of the sect rarely saw one, let alone two together.

This displayed Three Thousand Dao's resolve in obtaining the gemstone.

Chapter 4659: Celestial Spider God

“Will all six show up?” An expert speculated while staring in the direction of the two monarchs.

“Maybe even Dao Sanqian will come.” A big shot gazed at the horizon and took a deep breath.

“It’s possible, this gemstone might exceed even the elusive paragon weapons.” One ancestor had a serious expression: “Whoever gets it will wield a frightening power. It’s enough to tempt figures like Dao Sanqian.”

Others agreed with this comment. This was akin to the appearance of a new dao lord. However, this was much more predictable, unlike the sudden rise of the new owner of the gemstone.

All of Eight Desolaces would start changing. Would top masters such as Dao Sanqian be able to stop it? The uncertainties forced them to take action.

“Boom!” Another explosion caused the sky to turn dark and shook violently.

Everyone looked up and saw a massive figure. This was the reason why the sky turned dark.

“What in the world?” One cultivator took a deep breath.

Even an expert became afraid: “A great demon cultivator... wait, it looks wild...”

They saw a gigantic spider above. Its round stomach was as big as a thousand mountains piled on top of each other, looking like a star.

Its eight legs resembled mountain ranges with hair as sharp as spears with terrifying glimmers.

Such a ferocious spider should be a nauseating sight. However, its eyes and body spots looked like expensive diamonds. It exuded a divine aura instead of poisonous miasma. Therefore, despite its appearance, it looked rather holy.

“This is not a monster. It is one of the three saints, Celestial Spider God.” An eastern cultivator gasped.

“One of the three saints?” Most have heard of them before.

“Yes, they support Five-sun King.” The eastern expert solemnly said.

“Incredible, this event will be something else.” A big shot murmured.

This spider was one of the three strongest ancient ancestors under Five-sun King, serving as his dao protector.

It was from an ancient clan, not Five-sun School. These supporters wanted Five-sun King to become the next dao lord.

The three saints played a large part in his success in the east. This culminated in him becoming one of the five conquerors.

It came from Celestial Spider Ravine. In the distant past, this sect was rather insignificant. However, during the great calamity, something fell down the ravine and empowered the land.

Subsequently, the sect prospered and became a great power. After many more eras, their foundation and resources reached the right level for them to claim to be the strongest demon sect in the east.

Their spider god was absolutely as strong as the six heavenly monarchs of Three Thousand Dao. Thanks to this, Five-sun King became competitive.

“It looks like Five-sun King must have the gemstone as well.” A big shot from the east said: “I’m sure all five conquerors will want it.”

“This might be the key to the throne.” One ancestor commented: “This is the prelude to the actual competition. We’ll finally see all five try their best.”

Despair surfaced in everyone’s mind after seeing the spider god. Numerous invincible masters have arrived so their chance of winning was virtually zero.

They hoped that they would be the first to find the emperor, seize the gemstone, then sneak away unnoticed.

“Clank!” It didn’t take long before another large legion appeared after a loud bell, looking rather majestic.

“Lion’s Roar is here too...” A big shot saw the banners and became startled.

“They haven’t participated in any worldly matters for a long time now. Don’t tell me... even the Supreme Monarch will come?” An ancestor became emotional.

“Her Majesty is coming?” Everyone had a look of respect on their face.

Even characters of Dao Sanqian couldn’t earn the entire world’s respect. They were one level beneath the great monarch.

“Wait a minute, look at the banners in the back, that’s the emblem of the Puresun!” After a while, an eastern expert noticed something.

“The Puresun?!” The crowd couldn't believe it.

“No way, the Puresun has been reclusive for eras now, their members no longer walk the world.” Another disagreed.

“But that is indeed their emblem.” An eastern ancestor confirmed.

“None can resist the power of the gemstone.” An expert said.

“Look further back... that banner belongs to Golden City!” Someone else shouted.

“Golden City too? Another reclusive power.” A big shot from Inner Ruins said.

“Something is off. Look at the members themselves, the badges on their arm, they’re from True Immortal.”

“Right, I see banners from True Immortal too.” Another famous character said.

“Why are True Immortal using so many different banners? They certainly wouldn’t pretend to be the other sects.” This became confusing for everyone.

Chapter 4660: Cosmic Lord

True Immortal had an immaculate reputation. There was no reason for them to pretend to be anyone else. This would only result in a feud; escalation was inevitable.

Now, the members of True Immortal were indeed carrying the banners from the other behemoths of Sky Border.

“This doesn’t make any sense.” A crowd member said.

“Wait, did they manage to form an alliance with the Puresun and Lion’s Roar?” One expert speculated.

“First, that’s impossible but even if we make that assumption, they wouldn’t let True Immortal raise their banners. No one would let outsiders do so.” A master shook her head.

This was logical because emblems represented the authority of a sect. They wouldn’t let anyone else use them.

“They gave them to True Immortal.” An old ancestor stared at the force before coming up with an explanation.

“No way, why would they give them to True Immortal?” The crowd disagreed. This would only happen if those sects had lost to True Immortal and their banners were taken forcefully.

“A peerless character is coming.” The old ancestor had a good idea of what was going on: “Cosmic Lord.”

“Cosmic Lord?” This was an unfamiliar title to the youths.

However, ancestors and kings gasped after hearing this title.

“Didn’t Cosmic Lord pass away long ago? Years now and we haven’t heard a thing outside of rumors regarding death.” A big shot became startled.

“Seems like the lord is still alive and well.” The old ancestor responded.

“This is a mighty ancient ancestor?” One youth asked.

“Even an ancient ancestor can’t use those banners from other sects.” A peer interjected.

“Those sects gave their banners to Cosmic Lord.” The old ancestor explained.

The conversation came to a halt because a carriage appeared among the forces, pulled by a massive flood dragon. It had golden claws and looked like a true dragon.

Its draconic aura was rather intimidating and forced other creatures back into their caves.

“What a dragon, looks just like a true dragon.” One youth became startled.

“It’s a flood-dragon with a true bloodline.” A knowledgeable big shot added.

“How extravagant.” Another expert took a deep breath.

This flood-dragon would be considered a guardian beast for any power. Alas, it was being used to pull a carriage right now. Few could afford this luxury.

“That’s Cosmic Lord for you, not a dao lord yet above one.” The old ancestor murmured.

“Not a dao lord yet above one?” The others repeated. This line could only be said about a few beings in history.

Eventually, everyone could see the carriage clearly after the huge flood-dragon passed through. The accompanying radiance made it difficult for them to keep their eyes open. This was due to the rays exuded from the runes embedded in the divine metals making up the hull.

There seemed to be a million suns contained in that carriage. Their light managed to pass through the runes and blind spectators.

“Solar Divine Metal.” Even a fool could tell how expensive this carriage was.

“Using Solar Divine Metal for transportation? How wasteful...” An ancestor commented.

Solar Divine Metal was meant for top weapons. Only top ancestors had access to humble quantities.

“This is Cosmic Lord we’re talking about. It’s not surprising at all.” Another said.

A dao lord’s traveling accommodations wouldn’t be that different from this.

“So who is Cosmic Lord?” A youth asked his elder.

“The person who revitalized True Immortal and a savior of Eight Desolaces.” The elder replied with a serious expression.

“Are you exaggerating? Savior? How does Cosmic Lord compare to Her Majesty? Even Her Majesty never claimed to be a savior of Eight Desolaces.” The youth said.

“Shh, watch your words.” The elder became frightened and immediately whispered: “Yes, it is a bit of an exaggeration but Cosmic Lord did have great contributions back then in stopping Doom Godfiend.”

“Doom Godfiend?” A youth found this name rather ominous.

True Immortal was known for having seven dao lords, the most recent being Worldraiser Dao Lord. Future generations believed that he was the one who brought True Immortal back to the limelight.

In reality, the actual last dao lord was Skywheel. True Immortal was sealed by Emperor Ye afterward and didn’t produce another one.

As for Worldraiser Dao Lord, he came from the Sima Clan; his given name was Chengshi. He was the last disciple of Skywheel Dao Lord. [1]

He was able to dodge the seal by Emperor Ye by leaving True Immortal and returning to the Sima. He then went into hibernation for a long time before coming back out.

His appearance also started the rise of True Immortal. Therefore, some considered him to be a pivotal figure in their recent success. Alas, the biggest contributor was none other than Cosmic Lord; he just wasn’t as famous as the dao lord.

During his youth, he already seemed like a dao lord due to his demeanor and talent. He was the one to start a relationship between True Immortal and Golden City. This was only the first of his many achievements.