

Emperor 4661

### **Chapter 4661: Doom Godfiend**

Cosmic Lord eventually acted as the alliance leader of Sky Border. His exploits included numerous battles with peerless figures.

However, the most notable achievement in his life was rallying numerous sects to take down Doom Godfiend.

In that particular period, a bottomless abyss known as Doom gave birth to an invincible godfiend. He left nothing but cries of anguish and carnage in his path.

Even behemoths couldn't escape this fate. Lion's Roar, Divine Dragon, Puresun, and many others suffered from attacks. They had a hard time dealing with the constant ambushes.

The strongest lineage of that period, Peacock Forest, was taken down. This was a treant lineage started by a treant dao lord. Tree ancestors were also around; it also had a new one during its last generation. Keep in mind that tree ancestors were comparable to dao lords or even greater.

Therefore, Peacock Forest was not far off from its golden age. The land had numerous sky-blotting trees. Its ancestors have embedded immense resources and foundations into the earth.

Unfortunately, it fell to the continuous onslaught from Doom. All of the trees were uprooted including their tree ancestor. Its destruction shocked and instilled fear into the world.

Doom didn't stop there. One top master fell after another from the behemoths. For example, the son of Myriad-eye Dao Lord - Golden Dragon Tyrant - died in battle. Lion's Roar lost its Six-lion Monarch. Puresun lost a sword god...

The inhabitants of Sky Border lived in constant fear. Many sects prepared for the worst, ready to abandon their ancestral land in order to survive.

Just in the nick of time, the reclusive True Immortal under the leadership of Cosmic Lord suddenly appeared out of nowhere and gave Doom a taste of his own medicine.

Since they had been recovering for many eras, True Immortal became as mighty as ever, looking like the number one lineage to replace the fallen Peacock Forest.

Unfortunately, their revitalized forces still couldn't stop Doom, only managing to delay his bloody conquest.

Cosmic Lord then traveled far and wide to negotiate with the other behemoths. They formed an alliance to take down Doom, not holding anything back.

Ancestors worked together for clever battle strategies, eventually seizing the upper hand. Doom suffered injuries in each battle and was forced back to the abyss.

Eventually, Cosmic Lord and other unbeatable ancient ancestors launched several offensives, culminating in one final blow from Cosmic Lord to crucify Doom at his birthplace.

Henceforth, Cosmic Lord became world-renowned. The decisive victory gave him his title - a lord over all things. People grew to forget his actual name afterward.

Moreover, True Immortal became active once more and was recognized by the other behemoths. That ended the imposed containment and Cosmic Lord was recognized for his contributions.

He was the sole person who managed to unite the world and influenced the other behemoths. Because of this, they all gave him banners with their emblems engraved since they viewed him as the coalition's leader.

As time passed, he gradually showed up less and less before disappearing altogether. Future generations assumed his death.

None expected Cosmic Lord and his banners to show up once more. This glory and honor belonged to him alone.

"How glorious..." One youth said.

"Are the behemoths teaming up again?" An expert speculated.

A big shot nodded: "Others might not have the ability to form this alliance but Cosmic Lord is qualified."

None disagreed due to the historical precedence. Discussions propped up everywhere regarding his appearance.

Some felt like giving up because an alliance between these behemoths meant that the competition was over for everyone else.

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Amidst all of this, Li Qiye entered Worldbreaker with the daoist and Jian Ming.

"These fist intents..." Jian Ming became nervous as a result.

"Since when are you so scared of death? Your balls probably grew smaller after marrying, not wanting to die since you have a beauty waiting for you at home. The old sayings are right, a beauty's smile leads to a hero's demise. Of course, you're more of a dog than a hero but it still applies here." The daoist said with disdain.

"As if you're not afraid of death. It's easy to talk big." Jian Ming returned a disdainful glare.

"It's becoming a fist slave here, not dying. In fact, it's a paradise for some who want to live longer since Worldbreaker can grant that." The daoist smiled.

"Sounds like you want to become one." Jian Ming said.

"If Worldbreaker wants to do so, it's not as simple as just running away." The daoist shrugged.

This was indeed true. The will of Worldbreaker was virtually inescapable while one was inside its territory. Only one person has escaped its grasp - the disciple of Blessed Dao Lord.

"Don't worry and just follow me while focusing up. The conversion won't happen." Li Qiye smiled.

This made the two heave a sigh of relief. It would be a lie to claim fearlessness while treading these lands.

The trio traveled across Worldbreaker. Once they saw a lake, Li Qiye suddenly stopped.

### **Chapter 4662: Old Man**

An old man could be seen on a boat anchored in the middle of the lake, fishing. Both his hat and robe were made of straws.

Jian Ming and the daoist found this rather strange. Who would be fishing in Worldbreaker?

Cultivators who wanted to broaden their horizons or seek treasures would always be in a rush, crossing through at top speed. Time was of the essence. Thus, none performed leisure activities such as fishing here.

“What is he doing?” Jian Ming murmured.

“He’s definitely someone special, it is not just fishing.” The daoist whispered and then glanced at Li Qiye.

The two felt that the old man seemed to be waiting specifically for Li Qiye. The latter smiled and headed for the lake. Once Li Qiye got closer, the old man turned around and bowed, gesturing for Li Qiye to board.

The two finally got a good look at the old man - handsome, full of spirit, and noble akin to a pine tree growing on a cliff - unafraid of winds and rain.

He had a unique calmness to him - one that could only be seen by someone who had experienced numerous perilous trials. Now, not even the sky falling down could affect him.

“Sir, the times are indeed changing if you are here.” The old man said.

“To be so accurate, impressive proficiency.” Li Qiye smiled.

The old man took out a wine gourd from his chest pocket and smiled: “Still amateurish. The fist intents here are unending and omnipresent.”

Having said that, he offered it to Li Qiye: “No delicacies in this desolate place so I brewed my own wine. If you would, Sir.”

Li Qiye opened the gourd and the strong smell alone made the duo salivate. They entered a strange state of mind - seemingly floating in space and listening to the sounds of the world. It affected their very heart and soul.

“A fine wine indeed.” Li Qiye took a sip and became radiant.

“Supreme items in Worldbreaker are still just products of an uncultivated land, thank you for being so kind.” The old man said.

“Fermenting seven-rotation divine grains is considered luxurious in any place.” Li Qiye replied.

“You are indeed an immortal in a mortal world.” The old man became sentimental: “Knowing it all after just one sip.”

Li Qiye drank again while the duo swallowed their saliva repeatedly, not daring to ask Li Qiye to share.

Li Qiye took a third sip before throwing the gourd to Jian Ming who became excited and took a big gulp.

“Brat, you’re drinking too fast, save me some!” The daoist became anxious since Jian Ming kept on drinking.

Jian Ming drank several mouthfuls and begrudgingly tossed it to the daoist.

“Did you wait here just to offer me a drink?” Li Qiye ignored the two of them and asked the old man.

“This humble wine can’t please your sophisticated palate. I only wish to ask you a few questions, Sir.” The old man shook his head.

“I might not be able to answer.” Li Qiye said: “Everyone has their own dao and path. A guide can only give guidance, not do the walking itself.”

“Right.” The old man nodded.

“Have you thought about returning?” Li Qiye asked.

“Returning?” The old man gazed into the horizon - the world outside of Worldbreaker where the events and emotions of life never stopped even for a second. He became emotional for only a brief moment before calming down.

“A cacophony of noises that will only distract after a long stay.” The old man smiled.

“That’s how it is.” Li Qiye smiled: “The mortal coil adds constant distractions and things to worry about. Enter it and be as unyielding as a boulder in the river, unmoving against the current.”

“Elaborate.” The old man said.

“The boulder is a mere passerby, only here to observe the ephemeral fundamentals. The current serves as a polishing tool for the heart, allowing one to eventually become a devil or an immortal.” Li Qiye said.

“I see...” The old man carefully pondered and applied it to his own dao.

“I have experienced the warmth and coldness of the world.” He eventually commented.

“Then did you find what you are seeking?” Li Qiye smiled.

“That’s what I wish to ask you.” The old man said.

“I have no solution for you then.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Pursuits are different for everyone and they do change over time. Only a few can be exceptions.”

“Ah, the dao heart.” The old man understood.

“Indeed.” Li Qiye nodded.

“If it’s the vicinity, then I have no pursuit.” The old man looked around.

“The only tethering you here is your longevity dao, nothing else.” Li Qiye said.

"You're right, Sir." The old man agreed. He paused for a moment and then inquired: "Why do we exist? For others or for the dao?"

"You tell me." Li Qiye stared at him.

"I do not know." The old man shook his head: "I've thought about it before and the answers were both."

"The dao will always be the dao, the inhabitants do not matter. If there is no one in the world, it will still be the same. This is why people say that the dao is emotionless." Li Qiye said.

"What about people?" The old man absorbed the statement before asking again.

"Harder to answer. Do you live for the sake of everyone or just several, perhaps a single person?" Li Qiye chuckled.

"How many give a damn about the sake of the world?" The old man said: "Hmm, as for several..."

"For a dao walker, the former is the better choice. It is only a speculable number, the rules are lax and profundities can be reached easier." Li Qiye said: "However, the case of the latter might have a greater result."

"But it can also end in failure." The old man said.

Li Qiye nodded in agreement: "Yes, one's dao might fail if it's for a single person. It starts with one and ends with one. Your dao heart needs to be indomitable, or both dao hearts while heading for the same place. If this only applies to one side, it often ends tragically."

The old man pondered in silence.

"This path is arduous yet beautiful and might result in something wondrous." Li Qiye smiled: "However, because the dao is endless, unexpected changes are inevitable."

"Is it possible?" The old man asked.

Li Qiye stared at the horizon and said: "Two hearts at once and walking together for eternity? It doesn't exist. That would be something so beautiful enough to make immortals envious."

"The envy of immortals." The old man murmured.

### **Chapter 4663: The Mortal Dao**

"The heavenly dao is eternal while the mortal dao is boundless." Li Qiye gazed at the horizon and said.

The old man repeated the phrase before asking: "Is your pursuit considered the mortal dao, Sir?"

"I search for neither the heavenly or the mortal dao, only the truth. Once reaching this state, the dao shall be me and vice versa."

"I see..." The old man realized something and glanced over at Worldbreaker.

After a long while, he sighed and said: "Looks like I need to jump out and travel farther."

"Can you do it?" Li Qiye smiled.

The old man contemplated and said: "Difficult but as long as there is a will, it should be possible given enough effort."

"It would be a magnificent feat to be remembered." Li Qiye nodded: "How many have been able to do so before? Even the most brilliant characters usually resort to the conventional path."

"That's the easiest and the most established way to seek the dao." The old man sentimentally said.

"What about you?" Li Qiye asked.

The old man stared at Worldbreaker, capable of seeing the entire thing. However, he didn't answer right away.

"You need a reason." Li Qiye added.

"Right." The old man admitted: "I've already walked the world and found it unimpressive."

"You don't think it is worth your effort." Li Qiye understood.

"Yes, it is full of disappointments." The old man nodded and paused for a moment before asking: "I've heard that there is another sky above Eight Desolaces, an entirely different world. May I ask your opinion on it?"

Li Qiye looked up and smiled: "That depends on what you want to know. The worlds of mortals are always the same everywhere. Living beings always have emotions. They love deeply and hate just as much. They also succumb to greed enough to kill. Yes, all are the same unless one strives to be different."

"Strive to be different." The old man's expression became brighter.

"These unique souls aren't special because of their birthplace. It matters not if it is Eight Desolaces or the sky above, or something even beyond." Li Qiye added.

"I understand. To meet someone like that..." His eyes became bright as well.

"It would be a blessing to meet and cultivate with such a person. The dao chosen no longer matters in that case, whether it be a heavenly or immortal dao." Li Qiye said.

"I see." The old man murmured.

"With that, you yourself will become special as well." Li Qiye stared at him and said.

"I can't disagree." The old man said.

Li Qiye smiled and stared at the lake.

Meanwhile, Jian Ming and the daoist exchanged glances. The conversation was foreign to them since they weren't at the right level. They were no fools and had ample knowledge. Nonetheless, they couldn't grasp the true meaning behind it.

"Sir, you said that you cultivate to search for the truth?" The old man asked sincerely.

“Mmm, not quite. I do not seek everlastingness of the heavenly dao or the boundless mortal dao. It is my wish, so I carry it out. Rather simple, no?” Li Qiye shook his head.

The old man listened attentively before smilingly wryly: “I have yet to reach your unreachable level, Sir. I was even more ordinary during my youth, seeking nothing but revenge.”

“All beings were ordinary once.” Li Qiye said: “No one is born an immortal in this world.”

“Well said.” The old man praised.

“If you wish to leave, you need to ask yourself first and find the reason why.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Mmm...” This required inner reflection so the old man didn’t answer right away.

The water was calm and no fish was biting. He pondered meticulously before answering: “My initial reason for cultivation was to grow stronger to carry out my responsibilities. After a certain event, my wish was to grow stronger for the sake of vengeance.”

He paused and became sentimental: “The years passed by in a hurry and now, all the feud and hatred are gone. That’s why it’s hard for me to answer your question.”

“You require a goal and an indomitable dao heart. Your answer is not about the living beings, not the high heaven, and not the grand dao. You seek the other shore, one that is your own and one that can save you.” Li Qiye commented.

The old man fell into rumination after hearing this. After a long while, he regained his wits and bowed deeply: “Your teachings here are more valuable than a lifetime of cultivation. I have been enlightened.”

Li Qiye smiled and accepted his grand gesture.

“When will you be going on your way, Sir?” The old man asked.

“I’m not sure, there isn’t a definite date. If you wish to travel, prepare sufficiently first.” Li Qiye said.

“I understand.” The old man said: “I will keep your guidance to heart. If you ever need my service, just say the word.”

“We’re out of wine, it’s time for me to leave then.” Li Qiye said with a smile and then got up.

The old man hurriedly got up and kept his head lowered to show respect.

Once they were out of the lake, Jian Ming said: “He’s a fist slave.”

Initially, the duo found the old man strange since he spent his time so leisurely in Worldbreaker. Even the top masters didn’t dare to do so but the old man acted as if this was his home.

As time went on, it became abundantly clear that he was a fist slave. The intents here no longer affected him.

“Yes, and an extremely strong one at that, capable of sweeping through the world.” The daoist said.

“Few in Eight Desolaces are stronger than him. The six heavenly monarchs or whatever, not even comparable.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“He’s that strong? What about Dao Sanqian?” Jian Ming asked.

“I haven’t met Dao Sanqian but I’m sure that he’s stronger.” Li Qiye said.

“What the hell?” Jian Ming didn’t expect this answer: “Who did we just meet? The legendary Golden Divine Fist?”

“If that was him, then it’s possible.” The daoist said.

Ye Zuodao was a monstrous existence before becoming a fist slave, serving as the lord of Golden City.

After entering Worldbreaker, he started his own sect - something far harder compared to the outside world since starting a sect meant being able to oppose Divine Fist Dynasty. Golden Divine Fist was able to do just that.

Furthermore, there was concrete evidence of his power.

Five-sun Dao Lord led an expedition against Worldbreaker but Golden Divine Fist alone stopped them at the entrance. Though he certainly had an advantage while being in Worldbreaker, this was still a testament of his power.

#### **Chapter 4664: Divine Fist Dynasty**

While everyone wanted to be the first to find Golden Fist Emperor, news came out from Worldbreaker.

“True Immortal Dao and the other behemoths are teaming up.” The first to hear this couldn’t keep it a secret.

“An alliance between the behemoths?! They would be the strongest force in Sky Border!” Both regular cultivators and ancestors gasped in response.

The alliance included True Immortal, Three Thousand Dao, Divine Dragon Valley, and Five-sun School.

Sky Border had a total of four regions, each with a strongest lineage acting as its leader.

Currently, Five-sun School seemed to be replacing the Puresun as the leader of the east. Meanwhile, the other three lineages represented their own region.

Therefore, the strongest lineages have come together with the exception of Lion’s Roar. No one could hope to compete against them. Antagonizing this alliance could end with total annihilation in the blink of an eye.

“Why did they team up? They’re competitors.” An expert found this hard to believe.

“Right, their successor will fight each other to the death. This doesn’t make any sense.” A genius murmured.

Everyone in Sky Border knew that a fight between the conquerors was inevitable. This wasn’t a personal event either since their sect would also join the fray. This war would only end with the appearance of a new dao lord.

“Cosmic Lord is the one taking charge.” A knowledgeable expert revealed.



Big shots were no longer surprised after hearing this title.

“Cosmic Lord’s prestige didn’t wane in the slightest, and neither did his wisdom. Only he can form an alliance between these lineages.” A clan high elder commented. After all, he had done so before in the past. The alliance was even greater back then since it consisted of more powerful sects and races.

“It’ll be a short-lived alliance. They’ll fight each other again once the dao lord competition starts.” A big shot said: “Nothing matters compared to winning this position.”

“It looks like they’re determined to not let anyone else obtain the gemstone. It must belong to one of them.” A lord from an ancient sacred ground said.

“Wouldn’t this effectively knock Firmament Mortal King out of the competition? She would be the first to lose.” Another genius commented.

Others agreed with this speculation as well.

“It’s hopeless then.” A royal lord became disappointed and decided to withdraw from Worldbreaker. He didn’t feel suicidal today and preferred to watch instead.

Nonetheless, some still didn’t give up. They wanted to find the emperor first for the gemstone then quietly retreat, hoping that luck was on their side.

Alas, this optimistic attitude didn’t last long either.

“True Immortal found the emperor.” Another news traveled across the region.

“It’s really over then, we’re leaving.” One big shot heard this and ordered.

This meant that the emperor has been captured by the alliance. Going against them was akin to throwing eggs at a boulder.

“Screw it, let’s just go watch.” Most competitors decided to stop trying.

“Boom!” A bright beam shot into the sky from a mountain. Fist intents erupted next.

“They started fighting.” One spectator said.

“Rumble!” Next came numerous legions heading for the battlefield with fluttering banners.

“Reinforcements are coming. The conquerors and monarchs are going there...” Someone shouted after seeing the magnificent scene.

The boundless and intimidating auras in the forces made them tremble in fear, especially weaker cultivators.

“There is no way the emperor can withstand this, the gemstone will belong to the alliance.” The result seemed rather obvious.

No one underestimated the emperor. Nonetheless, he was facing brilliant geniuses and ancient ancestors. Two fists couldn’t block four punches - defeat was inevitable.

"I wonder if he will resort to using the stone again, can he?" Some hoped for him to use the power of the gemstone, resulting in a bloody battle. They would be able to take advantage of the situation then.

"Hard to say, I don't think he can." A big shot shook his head.

"Boom!" A series of loud explosions interrupted their conversation. Fist intents suddenly rampaged like a tsunami.

They followed the source of the intents and saw a legion heading toward the battlefield. It consisted of both young and old soldiers. Some looked fierce and imposing; many were demons with evil auras...

Regardless of their appearance and aura, there was one similarity - a boundless fist intent emanating from them that seem to be one with Worldbreaker.

"Divine Fist Dynasty!" The legion and its destructive auras intimidated spectators.

"They've mobilized." Many turned pale and their knees buckled.

"I suppose they won't let anyone else have this gemstone." Even a top master became emotional after seeing the legion.

This was a dynasty capable of stopping dao lords. Its strength allowed it to exist for countless years.

"Their king is here too." A big shot saw a white-haired old man wearing a crest.

This king was an ancient existence with an unknown origin. He has been ruling the dynasty since time immemorial. His leadership certainly played a large role in fending off the expeditions. He commanded both respect and fear from outsiders.

### **Chapter 4665: Dao Lord Attack**

Horns of war and detonations sounded over the mountains. Celestial lights and banners fluttered with the start of a grand formation.

True Immortal, Three Thousand Dao, Divine Dragon, and Five-sun controlled this formation to barricade the targeted mountain.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Gigantic shields appeared and lined up like walls. Cries of dragons and other beasts could be heard as divine runes appeared.

Next came countless swords descending from the air and rotating endlessly. The sword intent turned into an oceanic sword dao. It didn't take long before this mountain was unapproachable.

"They want to stop the dynasty's offense." Spectators understood with haste.

"Look at that legion, the dynasty must have the gemstone too." Someone else said since their king was here in person.

After all, this gemstone might be left behind by the immortal from Worldbreaker. Therefore, no sects from Worldbreaker would want it to fall to the hand of outsiders. Thus, they mobilized against the behemoths.

“So the alliance isn’t meant for other powers, only to face Worldbreaker and the dynasty.” A few realized something.

A while ago, many assumed that the alliance was meant to stop everyone else from participating in the competition. They didn’t realize that even the dynasty would get involved.

“They don’t need an alliance to deal with us. Just True Immortal alone is enough.” A big shot shook his head.

This was hard to hear but no one could refute this. Only the behemoths themselves could face True Immortal. Other great powers lacked the firepower to compete so an alliance was simply unnecessary.

Only a monster such as the dynasty warranted this extreme measure.

“Boom!” The dynasty launched an offense against the alliance. Experts in the legion released their howling fist dao in the form of energy dragons.

They smashed into the barriers and walls, causing constant shaking.

“They’re so strong...” Even an experienced cultivator gasped.

An armored figure landed on the battlefield. It was none other than Godwhip Princess. Two groups of cavalries galloped from behind her.

“Kill them!” She led the way for a counter-offensive.

“She’s truly battle-hardened.” The crowd was impressed since she showed no fear against the mighty dynasty.

“Demon Rampage!” Jadedragon Monarch also showed up with his fellow demons. They barricaded themselves in front of the mountain.

On the ridge, Paramount Scion blew a war horn and summoned his sect members in preparation for the war.

“Brothers and sisters, Sword Formation!” True Immortal Saintess also prepared a sword formation on the frontline. A rain of swords poured down against the attackers.

“Rumble!” The two mighty forces collided.

The young geniuses from the alliance didn’t back down and had the style of capable generals. Each of them could lead an army effectively.

“They are truly superior to their peers, the behemoths know how to train.” One ancestor commented.

For many great powers, their best disciples’ ceiling was Godwhip Princess’ group. This was a disparity between regular sects and the behemoths.

The geniuses were fierce and capable, the same for their fellow sect members. Alas, they lacked years of training to deal with the dynasty.

Thus, in just a short time, their forces were being pushed back.

“Try this!” A shout resembling the roar of a dragon or the screech of a phoenix interrupted the battle.

“Boom!” Eight majestic stallions appeared along with dao lord laws. This was an attack of a dao lord, virtually unstoppable.

Numerous fist slaves were sent flying, their top combatants included.

“A dao lord attack already?” Countless spectators were forced to the ground from the pressure despite maintaining a safe distance.

Performing a dao lord attack required being recognized by the weapon itself. With that, the user would be able to use the weapon’s true power.

Some believed that such an attack was equivalent to seventy to eighty percent of an actual attack from the respective dao lord.

It immediately stopped the march from the dynasty’s soldiers. Sky Border itself shook violently.

Big shots outside of Worldbreaker felt the power of the attack and trembled in fear.

“Who used a dao lord attack just now?” An ancestor took a deep breath.

Many geniuses had access to a dao lord weapon; only a few could use them effectively.

“Senior Brother!” Godwhip Princess looked up and saw a magnificent man. Her eyes were filled with adoration.

Others also looked up and saw an unreasonably handsome man, perhaps the most handsome in the world.

“His appearance is unmatched.” Female cultivators became enamored.

### **Chapter 4666: Shen Juntian**

Just this man’s appearance alone overshadowed everyone else.

With regard to appearance and aura, the conquerors were all exceptional - dragons among men. Alas, they definitely couldn’t compare to Shen Juntian.

If someone were to claim the young emperor to be the most handsome, it might spark a disagreement. Others might say that Five-sun King was more handsome or vice versa.

In this case, none would refute Shen Juntian being the most handsome since this was a losing battle.

He had a celestial glow and seemed to be standing in a separate dimension. He was a pure lotus born in the firmament, unstained by the mortal touch. A son of an immortal couldn’t be better looking or nobler.

In fact, the word “noble” would be considered as praise when used to describe others. However, to use it on him was belittling his actual status. Words failed to adequately picture him.

He held a golden halberd exuding the power and light of a dao lord. Dao laws poured down like heavenly waterfalls. It also issued a pleasant ringing, seemingly accepting the youth as its user.

This was a fully-awakened dao lord weapon capable of unleashing its true power. Most geniuses couldn't reach this level of mastery when using a similar weapon.

"Shen Juntian, the son of Eight-stallion Dao Lord and the disciple of Dao Sanqian." One big shot murmured.

When people talked about this conqueror, they would often bring up his background rather than his achievements. After all, he was the son of the most recent dao lord whose prestige still remained.

There were other dao lords' children around but no one compared to Shen Juntian in terms of recentness.

"He has to be the dao lord's son." Many believed it due to his immaculate features.

There were those who doubted this because both Dao Sanqian and Shen Juntian never confirmed his origin. However, the spectators here agreed with this claim right away.

"Only a dao lord's son can have this presence." A high ancestor stared intensely at him.

"What do you mean? The other conquerors' auras are just as impressive." One junior disagreed.

The high ancestor nodded: "Sure, they are impressive as well but they don't have this type of presence. It is the presence of a lord."

The juniors exchanged glances of confusion.

"It is an issue of bloodline, only children of a dao lord will possess this special characteristic. Their bloodline is felt by the weapons. Look, Golden Halberd was Eight-stallion Dao Lord's weapon, it is so happy to be with Shen Juntian. That says it all." The high ancestor explained.

People paid more attention to the weapon and agreed. Outside of the dao lord himself, perhaps the weapon liked his children the most due to their bloodline.

"Shen Juntian!" Girls started screaming.

"I want to have your baby..." A girl shouted a bold statement while blushing.

"Me too!" Another joined in.

Their enthusiasm shocked the crowd. Of course, even proud women such as Godwhip Princess had a crush on him. This was a testament to his attractiveness.

Unfortunately, he didn't have time to care about these beauties.

"Boom!" A big shot from the dynasty greeted him with a punch.

"Bring it." Shen Juntian let out a captivating smile and thrust his halberd forward, releasing its unstoppable aura.

"My life wasn't wasted, I got to see Shen Juntian!" A female cultivator became crazy.

This happened to many among the crowd. Some became dazed while staring at him.

"Divine Fist Dynasty, it's our turn!" A thunderous voice shouted.

“Boom!” A beam descended and forced back many of the capable fist slaves.

“Tyrant Monarch is starting.” Someone commented.

“Boom!” Another wave of attack halted the offense of many fist slaves.

“Skybreak Monarch!” They recognized this combatant as well.

A shield also showed up to stop numerous punches. It contained incredible divinity.

“Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor is here too.” Many disciples cheered for the ancient ancestor.

Numerous top masters from the alliance joined the battle. This boosted their forces enough to stop the onslaught.

The king of the dynasty remained calm despite the appearance of these capable cultivators. He seemed confident in winning, not showing a sliver of anxiousness. Everything seemed to be going in accordance with his plan.

“Is this enough to stop the dynasty?” Spectators enjoyed every second of this epic battle.

“The dynasty is unfathomable.” One ancestor noted the king’s demeanor and said.

This was far from their full strength since it had plenty of invincible masters yet to join the fight. There was a reason why they managed to survive numerous expeditions from the dao lords.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye’s group has made it to the base of the mountain, the opposite side of the main battlefield.

### **Chapter 4667: I’m Here**

Nonetheless, the guards from True Immortal still immediately stopped them.

“The alliance is conducting official business. Leave.” One of the shouted menacingly.

They naturally recognized Li Qiye but True Immortal has never been afraid of anyone. Furthermore, they had three of the best possible allies.

“I didn’t know Worldbreaker belongs to True Immortal.” Jian Ming spoke on Li Qiye’s behalf.

“This pertains to our official business, please leave.” The disciple insisted.

“That’s a nice way to put it, official business, to hide the daylight robbery of the gemstone.” Jian Ming sneered.

“Hahaha.” The daoist joined in: “It’s sad to see the decline of True Immortal and Three Thousand Dao. Two righteous sects acting as bandits yet refusing to acknowledge it. The hypocrisy at play here.”

“Watch your mouth.” A True Immortal disciple shouted back.

“So you’re allowed to rob but we aren’t allowed to comment on it?” Jian Ming smiled: “Everyone can see that you’re robbing Golden Fist Emperor and ruining your own reputation. The number one sect in the world is nothing more than a den for two-faced wolves.”

“We will not stand for your insults!” A different disciple unsheathed his weapon and bellowed.

“Oh, I’m so scared...” Jian Ming exchanged glances with the daoist before suddenly attacking: “Take this!”

Jian Ming summoned numerous trees shooting forward. The daoist let out a nefarious smile and waved a banner. It released blade-like gales toward the guards.

“Break!” Despite being caught off guard, they reacted fast enough to send back sword and saber waves. Unfortunately, they were still weaker than the duo.

“Ahh! Ahh!” In just a second, the guards were either killed or grievously injured.

The gales and screams attracted the spectators nearby.

“Li Qiye’s men and True Immortal started fighting.” They exchanged glances.

“The audacity, to go against True Immortal right now is the same as slapping the alliance. This is most unwise.” One cultivator said.

It was abundantly clear that the alliance would not let anyone set foot on this mountain. Provoking them was nothing short of declaring war. This would naturally end with being hunted down by them in due time.

Therefore, though many were unhappy with their overbearing conduct, they still didn’t dare to do a damn thing.

“Others might be afraid but this is Li Qiye we’re talking about.” A fan of his said: “He has already done enough to True Immortal, he doesn’t mind offending Three Thousand Dao and Divine Dragon too.”

“Offending is putting it lightly. He did more than that to everyone back in Golden Gate, showing contempt to all.” An annoyed spectator said.

“I don’t question his ability but I doubt he can keep this arrogant act up forever. The alliance will teach him a lesson.” One genius still felt slighted.

“That’s up for debate. Li Qiye is clearly as strong as a conqueror. Other disciples will just be suiciding. They need an ancient ancestor or other conquerors to stop him.” A big shot played devil’s advocate.

“Them being occupied with each other might give everyone a chance. Plus, the alliance is dealing with the dynasty as well, I wonder how well they’ll be able to keep up.” Someone else wanted to take advantage of the opportunity.

“Boom!” As the duo was rampaging through the ranks, a boundless gale with immense power sent them back several steps.

Two youths landed and blocked the duo’s path - one male, one female.

The former wore a golden robe and was surrounded by the wind affinity. This made his robe flutter even though there was no actual wind. It appeared that anyone who approaches him would get blown away instantly.

The female cultivator was beautiful enough to make flowers wither in shame. Her movements brimmed with nobility. She wore a light yellow dress - making her look magnanimous. Though it was loose, her curvy figure could still be seen.

“Eight-hundred Li Dominator and Princess Sima.” Many youths recognized the two newcomers.

“Two of the Six Prodigies, impressive indeed.” A big shot became envious of True Immortal. It simply had an exceptional young generation.

“They might be a part of True Immortal but they came from the Sima and Eighty-thousand Li Nightsky.” Someone else elaborated. These two powers were tributaries to True Immortal.

Princess Sima’s full name was Sima Hanshan. The clan was no stranger to anyone since it was a dao lord lineage thanks to Worldraiser Dao Lord.

Unfortunately, the dao lord died shortly after becoming one. This remained a mystery.

Eight-hundred Li Dominator hailed from Eighty-thousand Li Nightsky, also known as Eighty-thousand Li Court. It had deep ties with True Immortal since the last disciple of Blessed Dao Lord, Eighty-thousand Li, was its progenitor.

Eighty-thousand Li was brilliant, standing shoulder to shoulder with the dao lord of that generation.

He originated from Sky Hut before joining Blessed Dao Lord. With his godly talent, he managed to master one of the dao lord’s supreme scripture - Blessed Eighty Thousand Li.

#### **Chapter 4668: Eight-hundred Li Dominator**

Putting their original background aside, both Princess Sima and Eight-hundred Li Dominator were willing to become a part of True Immortal. Therefore, it wasn’t a problem for them to be part of the six prodigies.

“Don’t think you can do as you please in the presence of True Immortal.” Dominator’s eyes were filled with pride and aggression.

“Be smart and stand aside or I’ll flatten your sect.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

He was merely the truth but others didn’t interpret it the same way. Not to mention the livid members of True Immortal, listeners from a distance gasped in confusion.

“Flatten True Immortal? That’s an audacious claim.” One expert murmured.

A youth thought that Li Qiye was being too arrogant: “There’s a limit to bragging. None has done so in history outside of Emperor Ye.”

“The emperor didn’t flatten True Immortal either.” Another added.

“This will be his last day in this world, he’s not leaving this place alive after saying something like this.” A clan disciple added.

“Obviously, True Immortal has their young emperor and many ancient ancestors here, not to mention the invincible Cosmic Lord. A junior can’t possibly contest this.” A big shot agreed.



On the other hand, an older fan of Li Qiye gave him a thumbs-up: "Still the same domineering style, that's Li Qiye for you."

Both the geniuses had an ugly expression after hearing this.

"You are a dead man." Dominator shouted.

Sima Hanshan, on the other hand, had a softer tone: "Fellow Daoist Li, please leave. This place has nothing to do with our personal feud. Our alliance is prepared to work together so it is a mistake to push the issue."

She reminded Li Qiye that he wasn't only facing True Immortal in this case. The alliance consisted of four behemoths from Sky Border.

"I suppose I will have to flatten three more sects then. That's the result of standing in my way." Li Qiye smirked.

"!!!" The crowd became astounded since no one else would dare to make this comment. Even Dao Sanqian couldn't do so.

Li Qiye's words remained overbearing as if he was talking about swatting four flies.

"I don't know what's going on." An ancestor smiled wryly.

"There is no place for him to go after offending this temporary alliance. No sect will dare to protect him." A high elder commented.

Dominator's expression was as ugly as can be. The sheer contempt was impossible to tolerate.

"Let me see if you can back up your words then!" He shouted.

"You alone?" Li Qiye stared at him, infuriating him once more.

He was one of the Six Prodigies of True Immortal. His power and talent proved him worthy of his title.

Being looked down upon was a new experience to him, causing him to tremble with rage.

"I alone am enough to kill you." He gritted his teeth, wanting to obliterate his arrogant foe.

"Fellow Daoist Li, if you insist on moving forward, I'm afraid I will have to participate for it is my duty." Sima Hanshan added.

She knew how he killed True Immortal Spirit and didn't dare to be careless.

"Come together, save me some time." Li Qiye waved his hand.

"Very well, arrogant brat! Eat this!" The agitated Dominator channeled his energy, resulting in a tornado spinning around him. Gales emanating from it blew trees away. Dust filled the air and blinded spectators.

"Blessed Eighty Thousand Li." Experts recognized the technique after seeing the gales.

Cultivators ten thousand miles away were sent flying. Even those strong enough to maintain their stance felt sharp cuts everywhere on their face, seemingly flaying them.

This was a technique created by Blessed Dao Lord and mastered by his final disciple. The latter went on to create Eighty-thousand Li Court.

As its successor, Dominator has grasped the essence of this supreme merit law. Therefore, the gales were rather unbearable.

“How does he compare to True Immortal Spirit?” A spectator asked.

“The young emperor is the strongest among the six, it’s hard to say about the rest. Maybe Dominator will be stronger than True Immortal Spirit.” Someone answered.

“I don’t think he stands a chance since Li Qiye can borrow the fist intents here.” A big shot said.

“Right, one man alone can’t stop Li Qiye.” Many agreed.

#### **Chapter 4669: Blessed Eighty Thousand Li Palm**

“Boom!” Dominator soared into the air and disappeared from sight.

While most became disoriented due to his speed, a loud detonation and everything went black. This was due to a massive palm descending from above. It engulfed thousands of miles. Mountains became as small as a pile of mud. Living beings turned into insects.

The grand dao exploded and poured down dao laws of the dao lord level. Hymns and chants could be heard; this voice seemed to belong to Blessed Dao Lord and carried a suppressive affinity. The palm refined heaven and earth, subjecting its targets to demise.

“Blessed Eighty Thousand Li Palm.” An expert gasped after sensing the destructive power of the strike.

“He managed to duplicate the power of a dao lord via a merit law.” A big shot from the last generation became alarmed.

“This is a supreme technique. Eighty Thousand Miles relied on this to compete with a dao lord back then.” A high ancestor praised.

Many had seen dao lord merit laws; some even cultivated them. Alas, this palm strike contained an exceptional amount of dao lord power.

The target, Li Qiye, didn’t move at all as if he didn’t notice it.

“Watch out!” A spectator shouted to warn him but it was too late. The palm strike struck him directly.

The hit left behind a proportional print and uplifted the upper layer. It looked perfect as if meticulously carved. Even mountains were pushed into the ground, leaving spectators slack-jawed.

“Where did he go? Is he dead?” One of them looked around to find him.

They thought that he would have retaliated with something just as impressive, most likely a punch since he could easily borrow the power of Worldbreaker. Moreover, he was inside this time so things should be even simpler.

They envisioned him gathering fist intents to deliver a punch piercing through the palm strike, nullifying the technique. They even imagined him causing Dominator to scream in agony. Alas, Li Qiye appeared to be stunned and didn't react at all.

"Is he mincemeat now?" One expert murmured since only the colossal hand print was visible.

Everyone started observing the ground carefully, hoping to find bits of Li Qiye.

"This doesn't make any sense. He couldn't stop a single attack yet he ran his mouth about flattening the alliance? Talk about not knowing your own limit." A youth said with disdain.

"Look, over there!" Someone finally saw Li Qiye standing in the crater, not missing even a strand of hair.

"How?!" This prompted some to bellow in astonishment.

They all witnessed the direct hit from the top down. His body should have either exploded or crushed into bits. Even ancestors couldn't make sense of this.

Ancient ancestors recognized the power of the palm strike. They could withstand a direct hit but to be completely unscathed? Impossible.

"Did he dodge it somehow?" A big shot's eyes were wide open.

"Maybe he teleported away and back." Another said.

Li Qiye patted some dust off his sleeve and said: "How are you going to stop me with such meager cultivation? How disappointing."

Dominator lost his composure and staggered backward. He had complete confidence in his palm strike.

It might not have been able to kill Li Qiye but grievous injuries should have been unavoidable. There was no one among the young generation who could fully evade his palm strike. In this case, Li Qiye took the attack directly without suffering any damage. The whole thing was unthinkable.

"Fellow Daoist Li, your abilities are unfathomable." Princess Sima couldn't help but praise. She continued: "But we have duties that must be carried out and won't yield regardless of your power."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smiled and took one step forward.

Dominator instinctively took one step back while becoming numb. He was no fool and realized how grim it was after the first exchange. Unfortunately, as Sima Hanshan put it, they were responsible for keeping Li Qiye at bay until ancient ancestors were available to help.

On the contrary, Sima Hanshan didn't relent and said with a solemn expression: "Though this is beyond my ability, I would still like to experience your techniques."

Having said that, she summoned a treasure. It emitted a clear yet dangerous ringing, rupturing the eardrum instantly. Weaker cultivators started bleeding from the ears.

This was due to the dao lord power emanating from the treasure. The rays pricked those nearby in an uncomfortable and painful manner.

They saw her holding a disk with a hilt in the center and two blades with sharp teeth to the sides.

“Worldraiser Disk!” A big shot recognized the weapon.

“Another dao lord weapon.” Many exchanged glances, thinking that this was expected from True Immortal.

### **Chapter 4670: Insignificant Slash**

Instead of an unbearable suppression, the power from her disk focused on a piercing sharpness. She hasn’t activated her weapon yet everyone felt sharp pricks all over their body.

Powerful cultivators channeled their merit laws and vitality in order to stop the dao lord power. Nonetheless, they still felt an uncomfortable pain.

“Fuck!” A large number of cultivators started bleeding everywhere. It seemed as if blood was streaming out of their pores and staining their clothes.

The frightened crowd hurriedly retreated to a safe distance. Being stubborn would turn them into a sieve.

“That’s scary.” One of them shuddered in fear. The unactivated power of the disk already blew blood from the crowd.

A full concentration hitting the target would instantly pierce through them. Treasures and defensive merit laws seemed ineffective against its sharpness.

“Worldraiser Dao Lord’s early death said nothing about his talent. Rumor has it that he had the potential to become a top-ten dao lord.” An ancestor became sentimental.

He would have become a dao lord in his own generation if it wasn’t for Emperor Ye. The problem was that this emperor was unreasonably strong and dominant even from a historical lens, capable of virtually banishing True Immortal.

Nonetheless, Worldraiser Dao Lord still found success after hibernation - a clear display of his superior talent and another reason for the perplexity behind his death.

One explanation stated that he suffered a dao injury after battling with Emperor Ye during his youth. It remained after the hibernation so becoming a dao lord was actually detrimental to his health.

His legacy was just as impressive. The weapons were comparable to those of other dao lords. For example, Sima Han Shan became far stronger with the disk in her grip.

“Excuse me, Fellow Daoist.” She glared at Li Qiye.

“Make your move.” Li Qiye smiled leisurely; the disk was nothing more than scrap metal in his eyes.

Meanwhile, the crowd watched with bated breath.

“Is he about to fight bare-handed again?” An expert murmured.

Someone else who saw the fight at Golden Gate nodded: “Yes, another attempt.

“Will it be a punch?” Others speculated about how Li Qiye will deal with the disk.

“Perish!” She roared and a radiance erupted around her. The light gathered into her disk, becoming one with it.

“Clank!” The piercing property of the weapon intensified and made the crowd scream.

She swung it without using a dao technique and channeling external power. The physical swing alone cut the sky and left behind a bottomless gap on the ground, smooth and straight. Even the thickest and deepest layer of earth couldn’t stop it.

“Ahhh!” A genius who was overly confident was standing too close to the fight. He was instantly split into two halves without being able to react in time. Blood and internal organs were gathered into a pile in the center.

As for the smarter crowd, they felt blood streaming down from their forehead. They were fortunate enough to avoid the youth’s fate. After experiencing this, some ancestors knew that they would die to her attack without an appropriate weapon.

They gained a new perspective on what should be defined as “sharp”.

“No dao lord power yet still fatal.” A high ancestor took a deep breath.

“It’s not a dao lord attack but I can’t criticize it at all.” Another ancestor said.

When the crowd regained its wits from the initial slash, the shockwaves and gales finally occurred due to the actual contact. This sent debris flying everywhere.

They saw Li Qiye gripping the blade of the disk with two fingers. This made their jaw hit the ground.

Of course, many were prepared mentally to see this since it wasn’t Li Qiye’s first time. He was absolutely the clear favorite in this fight because the battlefield was Worldbreaker.

Alas, he didn’t borrow the fist intents at all and used two fingers instead as if he was playing with flowers. The sharpness of the disk didn’t apply to him. His body seemed to be tougher than a weapon or treasure.