

Emperor 4671

Chapter 4671: Engulfing Gale

Words couldn't describe the fear in Sima Hanshan. She knew the power of the disk since she was the current successor of the Sima.

In recent years, she had fought many geniuses and even ancestors from the great powers. She could have killed any of them if she were to use the disk. She honed her skill enough with it to take down an ancestor with a single move, provided that they didn't have a dao lord weapon.

Therefore, she assumed that it would be enough to wound Li Qiye or at least stop him. Unfortunately, he easily stopped it with two fingers. She pondered in shock, eventually coming up with another being capable of doing this - Dao Sanqian.

Alas, her perilous situation didn't permit her to think.

"Clank!" Li Qiye released the grip and flicked his finger. The resulting sound ruptured everyone's eardrums.

It caught her by surprise as she was sent back as if struck by lightning. She nearly vomited a mouthful of blood but managed to control her churning vitality.

Keep in mind that she practiced enough to stop a dao lord attack with the disk. It nearly became a part of her dao so this losing experience was new to her. Just one finger flick nearly made her lose her grip and seriously injure her.

"Let's save some time, okay?" Li Qiye stretched and gestured for both geniuses to come together.

Sima Hanshan and Dominator's expression became ugly after seeing their opponent's contemptuous attitude.

Alas, they didn't become angry and focused on the fight instead. Despite Li Qiye's arrogance, he could definitely back it up.

They heard about him being able to stop a dao lord weapon bare-handed in the past. However, they didn't quite buy it and attributed this to him borrowing external forces.

Now, it became abundantly clear to them that this opponent was above their station, at least in a one-on-one fight.

"Two prodigies from True Immortal, is this enough to put up a good fight?" A spectator whispered.

The circumstances actually made them doubt two members of the Six Prodigies. Normally, the duo would be able to crush anyone but Li Qiye was rather dreadful.

"He might be the most likely candidate for the dao lord position." Everyone believed that Li Qiye had a higher chance of victory than the five conquerors.

Prior to the last few battles, most thought that Li Qiye was still one level below the five conquerors. This narrative shifted entirely.

“We will stop you since you insist on passing through.” Sima Hanshan gathered her courage. The two of them couldn’t retreat since they have been assigned to guarding this area.

“We will not hold back.” Dominator shouted. Retreating now meant losing his place in the sect even though he was the successor of Eighty Thousand Li Court.

“Don’t worry, I won’t show mercy to those who stand in my way.” Li Qiye smiled.

The duo exchanged glances and then nodded in unison after making up their mind.

“Boom!” Dominator released all of his vitality and dao halos. Chaos energy surged upward as he summoned a small cauldron. Howling gales immediately took over, tearing everything apart.

“Gale Cauldron!” A big shot shouted.

The cauldron was only the size of a hand but had a frightening background. It was used by Eighty Thousand Li and was augmented by Blessed Dao Lord.

His halos surrounded the cauldron and he turned into a being made of winds and flames. He fused with the cauldron and disappeared, allowing the cauldron to become gigantic by infusing his own energy and dao power.

At the same time, Sima Hanshan also became resplendent. The disk in her hand rotated fast until it became a sphere of light. She then turned into a beam and flew into the disk, also fusing with it.

“Worldraiser Light!” Her voice could be heard and a beam shot straight for Li Qiye.

This was her strongest move consisting of all of her power and vitality, resulting in a full-blown dao lord attack. The world seemed bleak in comparison to the intensity of the beam.

It wasn’t as frightening as Shen Juntian’s dao lord attack. Nonetheless, it could still take down an ancestor or a top genius.

“Engulfing Gale!” Dominator also unleashed his strongest move.

The gales within the cauldron poured down like a world-ending tsunami. The destructiveness of this affinity shocked the crowd.

Chapter 4672: Too Weak To Block A Single Move

Engulfing Gale and Worldraiser Light, two ultimate moves changed the landscape of the region as they astounded spectators and soared toward Li Qiye.

Sima Hanshan’s move couldn’t compare to Shen Juntian’s dao lord attack. Nonetheless, it was enough to frighten everyone.

The two moves fused together; one was a flood of physical power while the other was a destructive light. The fusion resulted in a major boost of power, rendering it difficult to dodge or block.

As they crossed through the air, all forms of terrain disintegrated. Even the fabrics of reality including time, space, and the dao were damaged.

“Incredible!” Many screamed because this was enough to slay ancestors using mighty weapons.

“There is no way he’ll be fine after this.” A high elder took a deep breath, thinking that it was enough to grievously injure or kill him.

Everyone became interested to see how Li Qiye would block this. Alas, the same scene repeated - him not moving an inch and prompting some spectators to loudly warn him.

“Boom!” The fusion attack was a direct hit.

“Is he crazy...” Someone thought that he was suicidal.

Even a fool would try to dodge if blocking was impossible. Alas, Li Qiye didn’t bother at all.

“He has to lose some flesh this time.” A big shot commented.

Though they were extremely far away and using their heavenly gaze to watch, their body became sore all over from the impact.

Once they calmed down, the result was the opposite of their imagination. He didn’t scream or turned into ashes. Pieces of his flesh and bones didn’t scatter on the ground.

A pulsing runic barrier protected him from all damage, looking like a basket made of diamond.

“Rumble!” The gales and light continued to hit the barrier in ferocious waves, not stopping until his death. Unfortunately, this seemed to be futile.

“Are you seeing this?!” This left spectators in disbelief because Li Qiye used a runic barrier alone, not accompanied by treasures and techniques.

The assault continued, leaving the region devastated. Nonetheless, the barrier remained standing as Li Qiye started walking toward the duo. This was akin to a mortal withstanding the current of a waterfall and trying to climb upward.

The two turned pale as a result since the attacks didn’t slow down the opponent. This was inconceivable.

“Is he still human?” One spectator felt his knees buckling.

“Die!” Sima Hanshan and Dominator mustered all of their strength and burned their true blood, raising the techniques to the limit. This still didn’t stop Li Qiye.

In the next second, Li Qiye appeared in front of Dominator and swung his hand down like an axe.

Dominator commanded his cauldron to stop it at full power. This was far from enough since Li Qiye crushed it with haste, prompting the youth to turn and flee. Alas, he couldn’t outrun Li Qiye’s swing.

“Crack! Ahhh!” The youth bellowed in pain and fell from the sky. The attack broke virtually all of his bones.

He smashed into the ground, leaving behind a bloody pit. He didn’t move or make another noise.

Sima Hanshan saw this and wanted to run away from death. She turned only to see Li Qiye’s figure flashing in front of her. She raised the disk and created a thick wall of energy.

“Boom!” Li Qiye shattered it with one finger.

“Young Noble, please show mercy!” At this crucial moment, someone shouted and rushed over.

Li Qiye put down his finger and stopped the attack. Nonetheless, the initial force still made Sima Hanshan vomit blood and fall downward.

However, someone caught her before she hit the ground - Paramount Scion.

“Hah, look at that brat, playing a prince.” Jian Ming saw this and laughed.

Paramount Scion immediately carried Sima Hanshan away. Li Qiye didn't bother pursuing the two of them.

Chapter 4673: Fiercest

The battle ended with one prodigy dead, the other seriously wounded. Of course, the process was far more shocking than the result - Li Qiye simply appeared unbeatable while dealing with these two, not resorting to any external forces. The victory happened in just a few seconds.

In fact, if it wasn't for Paramount Scion's interference, Sima Hanshan would have been killed as well.

Glances of confusion were thrown around.

“Unbeatable.” This character popped up in everyone's mind since it was the perfect fit.

“This is so illogical, it shouldn't have been possible.” An expert thought that those two were capable of fighting an ancient ancestor while working together.

“He's True Immortal's genius killer, two dead and one wounded” A youth admitted Li Qiye's power, albeit begrudgingly.

“What the hell is his goal? This feud won't ever be resolved.” Someone commented.

“What if Li Qiye kills True Immortal Young Emperor too? That would spell the end of their young generation, they will have to give up the competition.” One clan disciple said.

“Shut up!” A senior slapped the back of his head and glared at him.

Although everyone thought that a fight was rather likely and that the emperor would be a huge underdog, True Immortal was still the leading sect right now. Looking down on them wasn't wise.

“I think it'll be the Six Conquerors of Sky Border from now on.” A big shot stared at Li Qiye.

“No, keep the five conquerors, add a Young Fiend of Sky Border.” Someone else gave Li Qiye a title.

“Sure, Li Qiye is extremely devilish but it doesn't quite fit.” An ancestor disagreed.

“Then what's a good title?” Another gossipy soul asked.

“Son of Miracles?” Someone brought this up.

“Don't like the sound of that.” Others disagreed.

“Greatest Noble.” Another knew that Li Qiye liked to be addressed as “Young Noble”.

“Too elegant for him.” A last-gen cultivator said.

“Greatest Monster?” Someone else jumped in.

“He’s not quite a murderous villain.” An expert said.

“What about Fierce?” One more came up with something new.

“Fierce? That sounds good but let’s make it Fiercest instead?” A crowd member immediately liked the title.

“Fiercest...” Others didn’t object and also agreed with this title.

However, an ancestor from an old era heard this title. Something flashed in his mind and a forgotten legend was remembered once more.

This legend was no longer circulating in Eight Desolaces. Stories regarding it became unclear and the details were lost with time. Nonetheless, he remembered that the title “Fiercest” was around then as well. He felt a chill coursing down his spine as a result.

Li Qiye smiled at the escaping duo and didn’t stop them. He began climbing the mountain instead with the daoist and Jian Ming right behind him.

No one from True Immortal could stop their path while spectators became more invested in this event.

“The main fighting force from the alliance, especially the ancient ancestors, are preoccupied with stopping the dynasty. This backline depends entirely on the young generation so if Li Qiye can get through, wouldn’t he get the gemstone from the emperor?” An elder speculated.

The ancient ancestors were busy fighting with the masters of Divine Fist Dynasty. There was no way they could get back in a short time.

“This is our chance too.” Members of the great powers became eager since a path was being created in front of them.

“Prepare and wait patiently, we will make our move with lightning speed when the time is right.” An ancestor secretly passed down this order.

When Li Qiye made it to the ridge, someone finally had the courage to block his path. This newcomer possessed an ancient and regal aura.

Though he showed no sign of contempt or arrogance, he was born to be a leader. Others would view him as a king and over his orders due to his bloodline. Even the beasts and birds felt the same way.

“Five-sun King.” Many shouted his title. Those from the east had nothing but respect for him. Numerous female cultivators were his fans as well.

Though he wasn’t as handsome as Shen Juntian or as noble as True Immortal Young Emperor, he resembled the rightful king of the mortal realm - a natural-born leader.

“We meet again, Dao Brother.” Five-sun King stood there, brimming with innate divinity despite not activating his aura.

“Standing in my way?” Li Qiye smiled.

Chapter 4674: Fight

Spectators became captivated by this meeting. Everyone knew that there could be only one final victor among the five conquerors. But now, there was a new challenger in town - Li Qiye.

“The competition is beginning.” Someone whispered.

Li Qiye was absolutely qualified as a candidate at this point. They just didn’t expect him to fight Five-sun King so soon.

With the exception of Firmament Mortal King, Five-sun King had the weakest background out of the rest.

Though Five-sun School was still a dao lord lineage, it couldn’t compare to Divine Dragon Valley, let alone Three Thousand Dao or True Immortal.

Currently, they didn’t have competitive ancient ancestors against the monarchs of the behemoths, especially not Dao Sanqian. Divine Dragon Valley, on the other hand, still had numerous demon gods.

Therefore, he was at a clear disadvantage. This included his bloodline as well.

Shen Juntian was the son of a dao lord. Therefore, he stood above the rest. As for True Immortal Young Emperor, although his ancestry was unknown, he was born with fate palaces, a supreme talent. This even exceeded Shen Juntian’s bloodline when it came to cultivation effectiveness.

Tian Feng’s ancient demonic bloodline was prestigious as well. However, Five-sun King had a secret true fate of the bloodline of a heavenly eagle. These two things combined made him equal to Tian Feng but still inferior to the other two.

When it came to innate talents, there existed three primary classifications - the dao physique, fate palace, and true fate.

The levels, from weak to bottom, included: inborn, mystic, and primal. The last level was exceedingly rare and mighty, but just the mystic level alone was enough to look down on the majority of geniuses.

In the current generation, there were around ten young cultivators possessing a mystic true fate. However, a primal fate palace might not show up once each era.

Five-sun King’s bloodline was excellent. The problem was, it wasn’t pure. He wasn’t a direct descendant of the divine beast, only possessing a faint bloodline and relying on cultivation to empower it. This was why it was weaker than Tian Feng’s bloodline since Tian Feng was an actual demon.

While keeping the disadvantages in mind, Five-sun King still became a part of the Five Conquerors. There were other reasons outside of his cultivation talent.

Even ancient ancestors from hidden clans were willing to support him and come out from their hibernation. This was a testament to his charisma.

A big shot from the east once said that he was the heaven’s favorite, capable of changing the path of the future through stratagems.

All eyes were on him right now. They didn't know the exact ranking of the five but knew enough to respect his achievements and wisdom.

"It's not that I wish to stop you but I am assigned to guard this area. Letting you pass will be a dereliction of duty and I can't let my sect down." Five-sun King shook his head.

"If that's the case, make your move. Just know that death will be the outcome." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Few dared to speak in this manner against a conqueror. Li Qiye was one of the qualified few.

"Excuse me then." Five-sun King took a deep breath: "If I lose, it shows that I wasn't capable enough to stop you from passing."

The crowd appreciated his politeness and humility. Everyone preferred the dao lords to be ladies and gentlemen.

"Start." Li Qiye seemed nonchalant but no one criticized him for being contemptuous any longer.

They watched with bated breath - the fight for the dao lord position was beginning.

Five-sun King didn't become angry even though his opponent wasn't taking him seriously. His expression became serious.

"Buzz." He took out his weapon - Bowl of the World.

"If he becomes a dao lord, will that be his patrimony weapon? Maybe even his paragon weapon?" One spectator whispered.

Chaos laws poured down from the bowl, each weighing ten thousand tons. The bowl seemed to be gestating an immortal world.

"Good treasure." Li Qiye praised.

"You're too kind, this is a blessing from the ancestors. They spent many years empowering for it to reach this level." Five-sun King said.

Some believed that this bowl was created by Five-sun Dao Lord. This was actually false. He merely found a special stone existing way before his era. He then morphed it into a bowl but it still wasn't a weapon yet.

Five-sun School gestated and empowered the bowl for many eras using worldly energies. It finally became a usable weapon during Five-sun King's generation.

"Do you have a weapon, Dao Brother?" He asked Li Qiye.

Eyes turned toward Li Qiye. They haven't seen him use a weapon previously as if he didn't have one at all.

"My hands will do." Li Qiye raised his hands and smiled: "But if you think this is insulting, I can take out a weapon."

Others exchanged glances. The dao lord competition was fierce and merciless. Geniuses would immediately use their best weapons, unlike Li Qiye.

Five-sun King stared at him for a moment before replying: "Do as you please, Dao Brother. My shallow cultivation is not worthy of you using a weapon."

The crowd preferred his humility over Li Qiye's arrogance.

Chapter 4675: Mystic True Fate

"Show me what you have attained in the dao." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"So be it, Dao Brother." Five-sun King raised the bowl with a serious expression.

"Boom!" Twelve palaces appeared and rotated continuously. Within their rotation was boundless chaos true energy. The true fate within was also different from everyone else's.

Dao runes appeared along with the true fate. Each had a mystical power, seemingly blessed by the heavenly dao. They carried a mysterious and ancient presence, allowing them to boost the true fate.

It made it easier for the true fate to perform various grand dao, utilizing them to their maximum potential.

Everyone could see that under the derivation of his true fate, merit laws and grand dao should come easy to him regardless of their difficulty.

"So this is a mystic true fate." One expert said.

"The dao is so easy with one, training less yet gaining more." Someone became jealous and salivated.

The majority of cultivators didn't even have an inborn true fate. They needed to create one through cultivation.

Those with an inborn one were lucky since they could cultivate any merit law at whichever cultivation realm. This included dao lord ones.

A mystic true fate allowed them to learn even the most profound merit law via meditation. Moreover, the result would be far stronger since they could derive the dao of the law to the limit.

As for a primal true fate? They were extremely rare. Just a mystic true fate belonging to Five-sun King was already the subject of envy; it destined him for greatness.

"It's about to begin. The power of a mystic true fate is wonderful. Every technique will be immensely destructive." An expert became anxious and backed further away to a safe distance.

"He's using the bowl and his mystic true fate, he knows the enemy is capable." Someone from the east said.

By tis point, he didn't need to go all-out against ancestors, let alone his peers. However, he was facing none other than Li Qiye. Being careless and underestimating the enemy was foolish.

"Boom!" Suddenly, all of Worldbreaker shook violently.

“What the hell?” At first, they assumed that Five-sun King used a mighty technique but this turned out to not be the case.

Worldbreaker itself was shaking for some unknown reasons. The land was on the verge of splitting apart.

War horns sounded next from the dynasty. The king gave the order to retreat and the legion receded like the tides.

“What is happening?” Not to mention spectators, even the ancient ancestors of the alliance didn’t understand.

They didn’t have the upper hand but their enemies decided to withdraw. This took everyone by surprise.

“The dynasty was winning, right? Maybe they didn’t want a drawn-out conflict?” A cultivator murmured.

“It’s not that.” An expert shook her head.

“Rumble!” The quaking at Worldbreaker intensified to the point where cultivators couldn’t stand straight, falling up and down.

“Damn, this is serious.” An expert gasped.

“We need to leave right now!” An ancestor ordered his fellow members.

Five-sun King also felt the same way and stopped worrying about the battle with Li Qiye.

Outside of the regular detonations, fist intents also got out of control like a horde of stallions galloping uncontrollably. They seeped out from every inch of the land.

Of course, this was the case before but the scale was completely different. Worldbreaker turned into a raging ocean of fist intents.

“We need to capture the emperor and seize the gemstone right now, there’s something off about Worldbreaker!” An ancient ancestor from True Immortal ordered.

“Boom!” The ocean gathered into a central point and turned into a gigantic maelstrom. Loud explosions were deafening.

This maelstrom had enough destructive potential to destroy everything. All cultivators trembled nervously regardless of their power.

Chapter 4676: Indescribable

“Boom!” A gigantic fist emerged from the maelstrom. Its movement alone demanded prostration and submission.

“Shit...” The crowd was immediately suppressed by its frightening fist intent and became paralyzed.

“You know what’s going on?” Confusion struck the crowd.

The fist became increasingly materialized and physical, prompting everyone to gasp. It no longer looked like an amalgamation of fist intents but rather, an actual fist made of flesh and bones, pores and veins.

The fist intents in Worldbreaker were frightening but this took it to the next level. The fist overshadowed everything.

Those far outside of Worldbreaker felt it as well. Ancient ancestors in Eight Desolaces woke up after sensing this new power.

“Hmm?” An ancient ancestor woke up and looked around.

“Is Worldbreaker awakening?” A monstrous creature in Inner Ruins opened its eyes.

Deep in the void, an old existence woke up and commented: “Awakening is useless, the duck egg buyer had crushed it before, it is no longer the same.”

Back on the scene, the monarchs and ancient ancestors from the alliance took a deep breath.

No one had an idea where this fist came from. Some glanced at the area deeper into Worldbreaker.

There was a large fist that has been standing there for eras now. Most assumed that it was a mountain resembling a fist.

Now, this new one gave them a new perspective because it looked rather similar to the “mountain”.

“Don’t these fists look alike?” One expert commented. This opinion was shared by the mass.

“I think they look identical.” Someone else said.

“Perhaps there is more than one fist in Worldbreaker...” An old ancestor quietly speculated.

“Right, humans have two fists, what about demons or some other races?” An expert added.

“Are you telling me that Worldbreaker has more than one fist?” A big shot interjected.

“I heard that the duck egg dao lord crushed the power of that fist back then, will this new one be as strong?” The old ancestor responded.

Meanwhile, the suppressed crowd felt helpless like fish on a chopping board.

“What is this thing?” Even Five-sun King was aghast to see the fist.

“It’s here.” Li Qiye calmly stared at the fist.

Winds suddenly took over the sky. Strangely enough, the winds seemed to be blowing away the pressure and made everyone feel much better.

An expanse of chaos energy was the source of the winds. It poured down beams of energy connecting heaven and earth. Something massive was trying to enter this dimension from above.

“What is appearing?” Many cultivators thought that something peerless was emerging. They had a terrible feeling about this while not fully understanding the situation.

Some felt that this thing has existed since the start of time. It instilled an instinctive fear in all living beings.

"It's time." An invincible existence inside an abyss of Inner Ruins woke up to watch this scene.

"It's a shame that I can't go." A slumber entity buried deep underground salivated.

A being that has been dead for millions of years sprung back to life. Of course, this was still only a corpse. It sat up and murmured: "Feasting on this... another three lives..."

"Everlastingness." Someone on the verge of death in another forbidden zone said.

Alas, all of these beings decided to stay out of this matter.

"The thing is incredible but whoever gets it will die, how regrettable." A peerless being found this hard to accept.

All of them coveted the item but they knew that this was forbidden. Acting recklessly and joining meant destruction in spite of their might.

Chapter 4677: Primordial Union

"Boom!" The fist suddenly turned into a claw, reaching for the sky. Each finger spanned ten million miles. The tips were sharp, capable of piercing the heart of the toughest cultivator.

Everyone felt the world being torn apart by the mere formation of the claw. They looked down at their belly, hoping to find it intact due to an unbearable pain sensed below. It spread to the rest of their body, leaving them in agony.

The sky was torn asunder with explosions everywhere. Stars started falling down like the scene of an apocalypse.

The claw simply destroyed everything in its way including celestial bodies. Large meteors and remnant pieces fell down and left long trails behind them.

Cultivators bellowed in horror. Once the rain of stars hit the ground of Worldbreaker, lava and flames took over.

Many big shots regained their wits and started running, no longer interested in the fun.

"This is the price of greed." An ancient pair of eyes in Inner Ruins observed the show.

A different force manifested into this dimension - one capable of crushing the six dao and even true immortals. This was the absolute apex.

The ancient ancestors including Cosmic Lord felt their knees buckling. Though they were considered unbeatable ancestors, they were nothing compared to this ultimate power.

True chaos energy came together to form a peerless palm strike. Its target was none other than the incoming claw.

The latter already possessed a dreadful amount of destruction. Unfortunately, everyone heard an echoing crack after the palm descended and crushed the fingers of the claw.

This force immediately suppressed everyone. The ancient ancestors from the alliance dropped to the ground, unable to resist.

“Ahhh!” Countless fist slaves instantly died from the attack.

Once the dust settled, everyone saw a gigantic crater in the form of a palm. All the buildings belonging to the fist slaves were reduced to ashes.

Mouths were wide open because they all knew the unstoppable power of Worldbreaker’s fist intents. Both top masters and supreme geniuses didn’t dare to oppose them since it would be suicidal.

The amalgamation in the form of the claw earlier was insane. Cosmic Lord himself had no chance of stopping it. Alas, today, they witnessed something even more frightening.

“Talk about not knowing your own limit.” In an unknown abyss, a pair of eyes stared at the sky vault and commented on Worldbreaker’s folly.

Some of these eternal overlords also desired the item since it could let them live for generations to come. However, in the course of history, they merely observed and didn’t take action.

Today, the chance appeared in Worldbreaker and it couldn’t resist the temptation. The result was clear - Worldbreaker’s combined power was obliterated.

“What the hell was that...” Cultivators were scared out of their mind, trying to absorb this new piece of information.

Worldbreaker was already untouchable yet whatever left this palm print was far stronger. Remember, even dao lords and the wise sages never managed to take Worldbreaker down.

“Is this the mightiest force in existence?” One expert murmured.

The ancient ancestors stood there in a daze. They thought that they had reached the height of cultivation. Now, they found themselves to be squirming at the base of the mountain again just like worms.

“It has to be... it has to be...” An ancestor agreed.

“Look up!” They then saw a gate in the sky after the expanse of chaos energy dispersed.

This gate seemed to be carved out of the roots of a sky-blotting tree. Behind it were majestic stars and mountains with no end in sight along with an endless stone pathway. Each step of this pathway spanned a thousand miles.

“The gate to the Primordial Union is opening!” Young cultivators had no idea but an ancestor shouted.

“Why is it appearing in Worldbreaker...?” An ancient ancestor became confused.

Chapter 4678: Entering

The union was no stranger to cultivators from Sky Border. This went double for older members, especially ancestors nearing the end of their life.

Rumor has it that this was a conference that began in the olden days. There was no host; guests from all over the world simply gathered in one spot.

Nonetheless, it wasn't available to everyone due to its sporadic appearance. There were no rules regarding time and place.

Many waited patiently in history. Some were rewarded and could finally participate; alas, many others couldn't wait that long.

A number of ancient ancestors have participated in numerous events, relying on them for life prolongation.

The union allowed one to enter the dao source and model a grand dao from time antiquity. Thus, some cultivators wished that they could stay there forever.

The circumstances and manifestation of the gate changed each time. However, it has never appeared in a forbidden zone before.

Some speculated that the seven forbidden zones and the Primordial Union represented two different supreme forces left behind from an old epoch.

They couldn't appear in the same place, akin to a mountain not having enough room for two tigers. This would result in a collision of terrible consequences.

They also couldn't guess the victor but today, the result became clear. Worldbreaker has utterly lost to the Primordial Union but this was quickly forgotten. The crowd focused on the gate instead.

As mentioned previously, the gate seemed to be built at the bottom of a great tree and carved from its roots. Therefore, a great life force surrounded it.

"It's here..." An ancestor became emotional.

Experts immediately sent news back to their sect: "Tell the ancient ancestors now, the Primordial Union is beginning!"

Bright rays shot out of Worldbreaker and headed for all corners of the world.

Gongs and ringings could be heard in various powers. This was to wake up their slumbering ancient ancestors.

"The Primordial Union?" One ancient ancestor immediately went on the move.

Many beings in the abyss located in Inner Ruins gazed at the gate. Their wondrous eyes could pierce through it to see the core of the dao beyond...

Obtaining this dao source might be enough for them to live another life. No one could resist this temptation. Of course, they have lived long enough to learn patience since this thing wasn't meant for them. Forcing the issue would not end well.

"Boom!" A golden brilliance suddenly broke through a seal. Loud cracks could be heard by everyone.

"Damn, the emperor broke out!" An expert from Divine Dragon shouted.

However, it was too late for them to react. The emperor soared upward like a dragon and leaped into the gate.

It recognized him and allowed entry, making it difficult for the alliance to pursue.

The ancient ancestors didn't give the command. Being hasty didn't necessarily mean success. As long as he was in there, they still had a chance.

"That was so close..." A member of Five-sun complained.

Initially, they found and surrounded him. Alas, he was mighty on top of having the gemstone. Their ancient ancestors didn't push him to the edge, afraid of him going all out. Therefore, they chose to slowly wear him down instead.

Unfortunately, the emergence of the Primordial Union distracted them. This gave him enough time to escape.

"Let's enter." One ancestor calmed down and said.

"I don't think the young generation can go, right?" A junior quietly asked while staring at the gate.

"To be more exact, the union refuses weak cultivators, it has nothing to do with age. Many geniuses have entered before." The ancestor responded: "It's fine, I'll bring you all inside."

The junior became excited to hear this.

"Dao Brother, the emperor is gone, looks like we don't need to fight." Five-sun King cupped his fist since the alliance no longer needed to seal the mountain.

Having said that, he left with his fellow sect members to the disappointment of the crowd. It looked like they needed to wait longer before the dao lord competition.

However, they didn't have time to waste. The upper echelon of each sect prepared to enter the gate.

The alliance also made preparation. Unlike the great legions, the top members selected their most elite members and geniuses.

There was a limit to how many cultivators an ancestor could bring along. Therefore, they had to choose carefully.

"This is a chance for everlasting life." One ancestor took a deep breath and decided to go alone.

"Stop fantasizing, we just need to prolong our lifespan." His friend in the same sect said.

Beyond the gate were many chances for these ancestors to prolong their life.

Chapter 4679: River Demon of Death

"We're moving." Other big shots began flying toward the gate, the same for regular cultivators.

"Pop!" Once some got close enough, they were instantly repelled.

"Open!" An expert didn't give up and roared, summoning his treasure and activating his merit law for a direct breakthrough. Unfortunately, he was still repelled by the gate.

"Don't waste your energy, it wouldn't have such a cool name if it's weak." A cultivator nearby advised.

“He’s right, even Worldbreaker was crushed, we need to know our limit.” A third speaker lamented.

Those unable to enter had no choice but to stand and watch. As for the ancestors, they summoned their true fate and revealed their vitality. They leaped into the gate and caused ripples of light that surround them.

“Come.” The radiant ancestors waved and the light also infected their fellow sect members, allowing everyone to enter as well.

“Why do they get to come in?” Some spectators became jealous.

“The Primordial Union is also known as the meeting of the ancestors.” An expert said, aware of their shallow cultivation: “Strength is a requirement for entry, maybe age as well. All in all, they must be approved by the union.”

It seemed that at the very least, one needed to be a Heavenly Sovereign. This was a realm usually only reached by the ancestors.

“Splash!” Suddenly, an engulfing tsunami rushed over from the horizon.

Everyone looked over and saw a terrifying scene - this flood actually contained countless seemingly-drowned corpses.

Since they were caught by this phenomenon, they smelled a rotten stench from the corpses floating around them.

“What the hell!?” Some became nauseous.

Next came a demonic figure heading for the gate. This was a strange demon river as tall as a child and had three eyes and six arms. His gaze was creepy, causing everyone to avoid him.

“River Demon of Death.” Someone quietly said.

“One of the three saints from the east.” Another added.

He was Five-sun King’s dao protector just like the spider god. This being was evil and had drowned an entire kingdom before, hence his title. He might not be the strongest ancient ancestor but his dreadful aura was ominous and unbearable for weaker cultivators.

“Boom!” A rotation of the six dao emerged in front of the gate. Their power took over the scene and shocked the unprepared spectators.

“Six-dao Immortal Monarch!” An ancestor shouted and immediately moved away.

“He’s here...” Many couldn’t see the figure fast enough but still gasped after hearing the title.

Six-dao Monarch was the first disciple of All-things Dao Lord of True Immortal. He entered the union before anyone could catch a glimpse of him. The invincible aura came quickly and left the same way. Nonetheless, it left an everlasting impression on the crowd.

“So strong.” Someone shuddered.

“Of course, the first disciple of All-things Dao Lord has to be strong.” An expert got up from the ground after the pressure was gone.

That aura just now made some ancestors want to kneel. Though the river demon was terrifying, he seemed lacking compared to Six-dao Monarch. One instilled a creepy fear while the other exuded absolute domination.

“Buzz.” Another phenomenon affected everyone - a dao harmonization this time around.

A divine lotus manifested into reality in front of the gate. The petals spread open and a figure could barely be seen due to the dao maelstroms appearing around her. Heavenly flowers started descending.

Spectators didn't have time to take a good look since they started losing control of their body. They floated upward, seemingly ascending and becoming immortals.

“What's wrong with me?!” Someone shouted after losing control of their grand dao.

Anyone would be scared out of their mind after experiencing this since it left them fully vulnerable.

“Pop!” The figure entered the gate and the flowers disappeared.

Everyone regained control of the grand dao again. They felt like fish caught by a hook and were finally released back into the water just now. This left them drenched in a cold sweat.

“Paramount Goddess!” An old ancestor stood there in a daze.

“That was her?!” Those near him blurted out in astonishment since this title was known by all.

“Yes, a supreme beauty back in her generation.” The dazed ancestor said.

“The previous priestess of Ancestral Divine Temple.” Another added.

Chapter 4680: Black Coffin

Paramount Goddess should be called Paramount Ancient Ancestor by this generation, capable of sweeping through the world.

Putting aside her wonderful and kingdom-toppling appearance, just the tale of her entering Three Thousand Dao alone could never be forgotten. One ancient ancestor lost to her after another. All five monarchs tasted defeat in her hand, forcing Enveloping Monarch to fight despite a gap in seniority.

Finally, Dao Sanqian finally showed up as well after her fight with Enveloping Monarch. This battle record made sure that future generations would remember her for eras to come.

The victor between her and Enveloping Monarch remained unknown. The facts were that Dao Sanqian had to show up and that she left Three Thousand Dao with all her limbs intact. This sparked rumors of them being evenly matched. Moreover, Dao Sanqian also began an isolated training session, wanting to reach a greater height.

Some disagreed, believing that she lost. However, Dao Sanqian had qualms about killing her due to the existence of the Supreme Monarch. Therefore, he allowed her to leave Three Thousand Dao.

All in all, the actual outcome didn't diminish her fearlessness and battle prowess.

“The temple never had a weak priestess.” A big shot from the south became sentimental.

The Supreme Monarch hasn't shown up for eras now. The temple also chose a reclusive policy. Nonetheless, everyone knew that the temple would shock the world once it decided to participate. All the big shots exercised caution when dealing with anything perhaps related to Ancestral Divine Temple.

“Does this mean that the temple will act?” Many became surprised.

Wars and world-changing events didn't force anyone from the temple to show up. Now, Paramount Goddess was here - a rather significant implication.

“This union seems special.” The daoist whispered while staring at the gate.

His train of thought was interrupted by a group of five appearing on the horizon. Though they were still far away, everyone felt a large boulder dropping down on their heart.

They didn't reveal their true appearance; all wore a special black cloak with only the eyes exposed. Not a single clue about their origin could be detected.

One person led the way while the remaining four carried a coffin with a black shade that couldn't be any blacker. It looked like charcoal and was capable of devouring light. It occasionally flashed with eye-catching black metallic pulses.

This group purposely kept a low profile while arriving. Alas, they still garnered everyone's attention.

The crowd felt an instinctive fear and took one step backward. Even the ancient ancestors made way for them, let alone the juniors.

As they passed by, the pressure and fear intensified. Experts couldn't help bending their back and lowering their head. The prideful geniuses showed weakness as well.

Six-dao Monarch had the strongest aura now with his six-dao affinity, forcing many to kneel. Alas, the aura-less group had the same intimidation effect as the monarch. Of course, the thing that was truly dreadful came from the coffin, not the pallbearers.

The person inside the coffin was unknown but everyone thought that it must be someone historically renowned.

Li Qiye also paid attention to the coffin after it arrived. Its destination was obviously the gate of the Primordial Union.

“Who is this?” Eventually, the pressure waned and people could speak again.

“I have no idea.” This question couldn't be answered.

“Is that Dao Sanqian?” A speculator said.

This was immediately denied by a knowledgeable ancestor: “No, Dao Sanqian has a different style when healing to battle, bright radiance and oppressive divinity, not like this purposely conspicuous group.”

“It's someone from Inner Ruins.” An old ancestor revealed.

“Inner Ruins....” A wave of astonishment coursed through listeners.

Inner Ruins, a place of the unknown. The only thing for certain was that it had countless masters.

A dao lord said that it was not inferior to any of the seven forbidden zones. The difference was that the inhabitants of the seven forbidden zones weren't allowed to leave. The fist slaves of Worldbreaker were perfect examples. Inner Ruins didn't have the same restriction.

"Which sect?" An ancient ancestor asked.

"Unsure, perhaps Divine Ridge, could be something else." A peer shook her head.