

Emperor 4691

### **Chapter 4691: Three Heads**

“As if it’s that easy to kill Li Qiye. Remember, he’s a qualified competitor now.” A big shot shook her head.

Others agreed with this logic. If he couldn’t block this move, then how could he compete against the five conquerors who should be stronger than Wild Paragon?

“Look.” Experts finally got a clear view once the dust settled.

Li Qiye stood among the rubbles in the same pose as before. The move seemed to have missed him completely.

He patted the dust off his robe and smiled: “That’s it?”

Wild Paragon’s expression became unsightly; his complexion turned red as a result. His six eyes flashed with murderous intent that hurt spectators.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye suddenly teleported in front of the paragon.

“Ha!” The paragon shouted and caused a spatial ripple.

Three gigantic heads appeared and surrounded Li Qiye in a triangular formation. They looked as big as stars and filled up the entire airspace; Li Qiye was smaller than an ant in comparison.

Spectators looked up and only saw the heads. Wild was fast enough to attack before Li Qiye could after his teleportation.

“So this is the technique of the scripture!” One spectator shouted.

He finally activated the technique and broadened everyone’s horizons.

“Break, Death, Demise!” The three heads chanted at the same time.

Three devastating sound waves rushed towards Li Qiye, capable of blowing an ocean or a desert away. This was enough to destroy a great power.

The sound waves were accompanied by special mantras and dao power. They coiled around Li Qiye and tried to refine him. Essentially, the three heads became a mobile cauldron.

“Three-headed Mantra Cauldron.” A big shot murmured. This technique could instantly seal and refine the enemy down to liquid. Its speed and effectiveness made dodging rather difficult, usually managing to catch combatants off guard.

The sound waves aimed to crush Li Qiye first before reducing him to nothingness. However, once they struck him, it seemed as if they were hitting the toughest yet also most elastic piece of metal in existence.

“Boom!” This resulted in the power bouncing back straight at the paragon.

He reacted quickly and chanted a mantra to stop the attack. The two powers collided and the sky nearly exploded from the impact.

The paragon staggered backward; a drop of blood streamed down the corner of all three lips.

This naturally shocked the crowd because Li Qiye didn't need to do anything to injure his enemy.

"Break." Li Qiye chanted and attacked.

The myriad dao caused the world to change color. They gathered in the air and turned into a massive palm.

"Go!" The wounded paragon became alarmed and used all six of his treasures in unison.

The jewel became resplendent and sent out waves of light to stop the incoming mantra. This blinded most weaker cultivators temporarily.

He also raised a mirror up in the air, erecting a mighty wall that separated the realm into two halves.

A sword was thrown into the air. It slashed and released a sword dao consisting of countless energy swords flying straight at Li Qiye.

He swung the banner as well. It contained the power of thunder and fire. Lightning bolts descended against the incoming mantra. At the same time, an inferno coiled around Li Qiye, wanting to incinerate him.

He utilized all six treasures and different techniques - a mix of offense and defense. He possessed a great advantage in battle due to having three heads and six arms.

It was as if six different combatants were attacking Li Qiye at the same time. How could two fists oppose six arms?

"Boom!" However, Li Qiye's mantra blew through all the treasures. The six mighty attacks stood no chance since it encompassed the power of the myriad dao. It pierced through the inferno and broke the blinding radiance before penetrating the great wall...

### **Chapter 4692: Assessments**

"Bam!" The mantra struck the paragon and exploded. The youth fell like a meteor and smashed into a peak.

The scene became silent right away; only gasps could be heard.

Wild Paragon had all the momentum before coming into this fight since he has just reached the myriad level. People thought that he was qualified to challenge Li Qiye; a few thought that he would be able to win.

Those who doubted him believed that Li Qiye would need to try rather hard and show some ace cards, meaning that it would be a fierce battle. No one expected his victory to come so easily.

He didn't use a supreme merit law or top technique at all. This made the disparity rather apparent.

"Just how strong is he?" One ancestor whispered.

"It's hard to truly assess him. He looks weak in terms of appearance but once he makes his move, he looks unbeatable." A big shot said.

From a distance, the saintess looked rather somber: "Senior Brother, this is your strongest rival. We must eliminate him."

"Yes, he's a big threat on the dao path indeed." The young emperor admitted.

"There's nothing about his background, he doesn't give any hint with his attacks." She tilted her head, pondering.

"He is so attuned with the grand dao, every movement is natural." The emperor had a serious expression since he lacked confidence in going against Li Qiye.

This wasn't the case for the other conquerors. Though they were relatively even in strength, he thought that he would emerge triumphantly. Li Qiye was the sole exception.

"You are at a great disadvantage against him, Senior Brother." She became worried.

Despite a lack of information, the young emperor said: "It's not just about personal strength and talent. It's too early to be pessimistic and most importantly, he is alone. One man can't change the tides."

This was proven historically since countless supreme geniuses died before becoming the dao lord. Though their talent gave them the greatest chance, they still failed to last to the end due to the perilous nature of the competition

"I believe in you, Senior Brother." She answered.

On another side, the handsome Shen Juntian has been watching as well. Next to him were Godwhip Princess and Paramount Scion.

"His mastery of the dao is unreal." Shen Juntian couldn't help but praise. His knowledge exceeded that of some ancient ancestors.

After all, his father was a dao lord. He had met plenty of top masters before so he had a good glimpse into true invincibility. He had sensed his father's power previously.

"We must eliminate him somehow." Godwhip Princess said.

Shen Juntian revealed a smile that completely captivated her. He replied: "This path doesn't end well for most. The danger doesn't end after becoming the dao lord either since more powerful foes will show up. This is just the nature of seeking the dao."

"Your dao heart puts me to shame." She had nothing but love and admiration in her eyes.

"No, I merely had a fortunate upbringing. I would be nothing more than an ordinary person if it wasn't for Father's augmenting my physical constitution, definitely inferior to the two of you." He shook his head.

"You're joking, Senior Brother." Paramount Scion disagreed: "Even if you aren't the descendant of a dao lord, your heart and mind alone make you exceptional, no different from an immortal from above."

“Well said, Senior Brother Paramount.” The princess agreed: “You are the most benevolent person we have met, unstained by the mortal coil. We shouldn’t be muttered in the same breath as you.”

“You’re too kind.” He smiled again. Any girl would fall head over heels for him right now after seeing this dazzling scene.

Godwhip Princess was proud and arrogant due to her status and accomplishment. Shen Juntian was the only one who made her feel this way.

“Paramount, do you know his identity?” Juntian asked.

Paramount Scion shook his head: “I know very little about Young Noble Li but I speculate that he is deeply related to Ancestral Divine Temple.”

“I see.” Shen Juntian’s expression became serious.

“In my opinion, he might actually be related to... the Supreme Monarch.” Paramount became quieter as he uttered this title.

“The Supreme Monarch.” Shen Juntian shuddered once and stood up straight, looking dignified to show respect.

“The monarch’s direct disciple?” He wondered.

“I don’t think the Supreme Monarch ever had a direct disciple. The most likely person was Thousand-hand Dao Lord.” Paramount Scion responded.

“That’s one possibility.” Shen Juntian nodded: “Why would the monarch recruit a disciple after so many years?”

“Even if he is the monarch’s disciple, you are still stronger, Senior Brother.” The princess said. In her eyes, no other youth could compare to Shen Juntian: “You are the son of a dao lord and the disciple of a patriarch. He has no advantages to speak of.”

In terms of background alone, not even True Immortal Young Emperor could match him.

“No.” He said: “The Supreme Monarch stands at the apex. Not even Master dares to be careless and Father once said that she has something capable of killing dao lords.”

“!!!” The other two geniuses gasped after hearing this.

They believed that dao lords were invincible in this world. Just beating them was hard enough, let alone killing them.

They would have laughed at anyone else for saying this. Alas, Shen Juntian’s information came from his father, an actual dao lord. This might also be the reason for Dan Sanqian’s prudence.

“Senior Brother, all of this don’t matter. The one who will become the next dao lord is none other than you.” She still had absolute confidence in him.

### **Chapter 4693: Power Of A Myriad Sovereign**

“Whoosh!” Debris scattered everywhere due to a figure leaping back up.

Everyone saw Wild Paragon floating in the air again, looking rather sorry with bloody wounds all around. Nonetheless, the great genius still healed them quickly with chaos true energy.

“The myriad level...” Spectators said about seeing his swift recovery speed.

“It’s not easy to kill him. A weaker cultivator has zero chance in hell, an evenly-matched one can’t do it with one technique or so.” A big shot said.

A Myriad Sovereign could stand still and let someone attack repeatedly only to find how futile it was. Even if there were injuries, the grand dao would be able to heal them rapidly when empowered by chaos true energy.

The cultivation world knew the difficulties in killing powerful beings. This was the reason why some ancient existences were rumored to have died in battle but they would show up in the future.

The body and even the grand dao could be shattered but as long as the true fate remained or only suffered injuries, survival was still possible.

Others knew that if they were in his shoes, they would be bedridden for a long period. Only a Myriad Sovereign and above possessed such tenacity.

“Wild Paragon is frightening but Li Qiye is even scarier.” A big shot commented.

The fast recovery was one thing but Li Qiye nearly crushed the guy’s body without doing anything.

“Incredible power!” Wild Paragon shouted, having experienced the destruction firsthand.

He realized that he was careless and had underestimated Li Qiye’s power. Of course, he has yet to display his true power as well.

“It’s not too late to surrender.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Cut off one of your heads and I’ll spare you.”

Spectators became frozen and stared at Wild Paragon. It was crazy that a Myriad Sovereign would be the underdog in a fight. Alas, this was clearly the case.

They started thinking about whether they would chop off one head given the circumstances.

“There’s no way.” An ancestor said: “No one would respect him afterward.”

Powerful cultivators cared about their reputation more than anything else. This applied to Wild Paragon as well.

He had three heads and could survive with one gone. In fact, it might even grow back later. However, to ask this of a supreme genius was awfully insulting.

“Hahaha!” Wild Paragon laughed from being too angry. He has dominated since his debut. Not even Five-sun King could completely suppress him.

“It’s too early to speak. The victor remains unknown until the last second.” He said.

“You’ll die.” Li Qiye waved his hand: “No need to wait until the last second, I’m letting you know now.”

The paragon’s complexion became red. The guy was treating him like a helpless ant.

Meanwhile, the crowd could see the anger and indignation building within him. Alas, what could he do against Li Qiye?

“Show me that you can kill me then.” He shouted.

“It’s time to use your best moves or it’ll be too late once I start.” Li Qiye smiled and told the truth.

Alas, everyone thought that he was purposely insulting Wild Paragon.

“Till death!” He roared and lost his patience, ready to fight to the very end.

“Wild Paragon will die here.” Shen Juntian saw this and commented.

“Boom!” An explosive force akin to ten thousand lightning bolts striking the same place shook the world. The peak beneath the paragon crumbled instantly.

The ground cracked and grand dao started floating upward. A total of ten thousand circled around him. They looked like dragons swimming in the ocean; each capable of starting a storm.

Some blazing ones were of the fire affinity; others could freeze ten thousand miles. Another was as tough as a rock; one more purified the air...

As he channeled his power, some spectators were sent flying and vomited blood. If he had aimed an attack at them, they would have been reduced to ashes.

Some older cultivators realized that this youth has utterly surpassed them.

“Go!” Wild Paragon’s body grew even larger than before. Stars were only up to his waist now so he looked like a god from an upper realm. He took one step forward and crushed a nearby peak.

“Damn!” Others became intimidated by the power of a Myriad Sovereign.

#### **Chapter 4694: Heavenly Six-treasure Annihilation**

As tall as the heaven while crushing the earth, his arms looked like six mountain ranges looming above. He activated all of his power, resulting in a dreadful spectacle.

He still controlled his energy but the aura alone instilled fear into the crowd. Waves and gales emanated from him, a natural phenomenon from someone so strong.

People looked up and his eyes looked like six suns. They felt as if they could spew out flames and incinerate the world. Some immediately got on their knees, unable to handle the pressure.

Just his gaze alone could be so destructive. This was beyond the ability of many cultivators present.

“Boom!” All six treasures released boundless light. Each ray was accompanied by engulfing flames.

“His six treasures are the finest from Desolate Sacred Ground, left behind from an ancient era. Rumor has it that the six of them together are about as strong as imperial and dao lord weapons.” A big shot from the east commented.

Everyone could tell that Wild Paragon was about to unleash an ultimate move.

“Boom!” He revealed his twelve resplendent palaces. The most-refined chaos true energy gushed out of them. Each drop contained the essence of his grand dao.

Others had a hard time keeping their eyes open.

“Die!” He finally made his move.

The gigantic divine sword split the world into two halves as if it was cutting a chicken egg. Others bellowed in horror, feeling their own body being separated.

The pagoda released a vortex of chaos true energy that could draw everyone in and refine them. Even the myriad dao could fall victim to its pull.

As for the banner, it covered a million miles of land. It released strands of dao energy with a refining property as well, turning the land beneath into hell. Anyone below would be reduced into blood.

“Run!” Those affected by its coverage immediately turned and fled.

Next came the jewel. It became the heaviest item in existence and crushed the fabrics of reality. The world and its inhabitants couldn’t withstand the jewel’s weight.

“Heavenly Six-treasure Annihilated!” Wild Paragon channeled all of his merit laws and energy into this dreadful move.

By this point, weaker cultivators were no longer interested in watching the fight. They only thought about running away in order to be safe. Unfortunately, some of them were too weak and dropped to the ground, paralyzed.

“This is it.” One expert said: “Can Li Qiye stop this devastating strike or would he fall?”

“Impossible. Li Qiye is on the same level as the five conquerors. He can’t die to a single move.” A big shot with a strong understanding of Li Qiye said.

Others nodded in agreement right away.

As the attack descended, it heralded apocalyptic signs. Verdant hills and rivers disintegrated into nothingness.

Li Qiye smiled and made a fist. “Buzz.” It pulsed with a golden light.

“Golden Fist Dao!” Others recognized his technique right away.

Some had seen it back in Golden Gate when he controlled its foundation and borrowed the power of Worldbreaker.

However, he didn’t summon any external help this time. His punch alone created an eternal golden radiance.

As he punched the air, the golden light left behind an everlasting mark. Spectators became amazed at its splendor and thought that a heavenly kingdom could come from it.

They didn’t have much time to think because its power manifested and sent them flying. Some vomited blood while others couldn’t handle the pressure and were reduced to blood.

“Fuck!” Many screamed in horror and kept on running.

“Boom!” The punch faced the combined might of the six treasures.

Despite their impressive power, the punch reduced everything back to the origin. The grand dao and true chaos energy of the treasures were immediately defeated.

It moved onward and struck one of the paragon’s heads. Though it was larger than the sun, he still screamed in agony.

In the next second, it exploded from the pressure. Blood and bits of flesh splashed everywhere.

“Ahh!” His scream made everyone shudder.

“Bam!” He fell backward and smashed numerous mountains, shrinking back to his normal size.

He was still alive since he had two heads left. Nonetheless, his courage was completely destroyed just like the head so he turned to run.

### **Chapter 4695: Forsaken**

The head of a Myriad Sovereign was taken out from just one punch. This embarrassed everyone who praised Wild Paragon, singing songs of him becoming a second Dao Sanqian and that killing Li Qiye would be easy.

He was also running for his life in fear. The sudden reversal robbed the crowd of words and made them gasp in astonishment.

Li Qiye still hasn’t used a treasure yet. That was just a physical punch.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Li Qiye smiled and followed in the same direction.

One opponent was running like a dog without a master with Li Qiye calmly following right behind him.

The crowd watched intensely. One big shot said: “How terrifying, do the conquerors have a chance?”

“He is most likely stronger than them, but this is only taking into account of personal power.” An ancestor responded.

“Don’t tell me he’s the future dao lord.” Someone else murmured.

By this point, a fair number of cultivators believed that Li Qiye was actually stronger than the five conquerors.

“Do you see an alliance forming because of Li Qiye?” A young disciple boldly speculated.

“That’s certainly plausible.” A senior said while others contemplated.

If Li Qiye was superior by a large margin, the five conquerors might team up to eliminate Li Qiye. Otherwise, the competition seemed hopeless for them.

They then thought about the behemoths at play here - True Immortal, Three Thousand Dao, Divine Dragon... Five behemoths would team up to suppress Li Qiye.



Even the mighty Li Qiye couldn't possibly beat this alliance, the same applied to the rest of the world.

Meanwhile, True Immortal Young Emperor observed the fleeing youth with a heavy heart.

He had a good idea of Wild Paragon's power but this wasn't enough to force out Li Qiye's true ability. Who knows if the guy even used thirty percent of his power in the battle?

Under this assumption, the guy would be a terrifying opponent. None of the five conquerors could have replicated this task when using only thirty percent power.

"How did he do it?" The saintess whispered, failing to analyze Li Qiye.

"A terrifying opponent." The young emperor replied with a serious expression.

She nodded in response and felt immense pressure. A battle between them was inevitable; the outcome remained uncertain.

"Please go invite Five-sun King and the others." He made up his mind.

The saintess left to carry out the order without saying anything.

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"This person is unfathomable." Shen Juntian was invested in the pursuit as well.

"Senior Brother, you can still take him on." Godwhip Princess was shocked to see Li Qiye's punch but she maintained confidence in Shen Juntian's probability of success.

"I can fight him, yes, but winning? Unsure." He smiled.

"No one can defeat you, Senior Brother." The princess insisted.

He shook his head and said: "It's too early to say that. Everything about Li Qiye is a mystery but I do want to fight him, it's rare to have an opponent of this level." His eyes became determined after saying this.

"You're itching for a spar with Young Noble Li, Senior Brother?" Paramount Scion asked.

"A spar is not enough to see his true power. This requires a fight to the death, that's when the truth is shown." Using kingdom-toppling to describe Shen Juntian's appearance was appropriate.

"Do not fight right now." A fourth cultivator interjected: "We lack intelligence on this person, observe on the sideline instead."

Shen Juntian followed the direction of the voice and saw a middle-aged man standing there.

"First Brother." He bowed, having great respect for Speargrasp.

"First Brother." Godwhip and Paramount did the same.

"Heed my warning." Speargrasp repeated.

To which Shen Juntian responded: "The dao lord path is perilous, constantly testing one's courage. If I'm not prepared to die, I can't become a dao lord."

“Knowledge and strategy are also a part of this path.” Speargrasp responded: “Dao lords aren’t impulsive and reckless. Wisdom is required.”

“I understand, First Brother.” Shen Juntian smiled and said: “Nonetheless, a battle between us is inevitable. Fighting him seriously is the only thing that will satiate my thirst for the dao.”

There was no doubt that Li Qiye’s power had stimulated Shen Juntian’s desire to fight.

“You got this, Senior Brother.” The princess didn’t hide her admiration.

Paramount Scion, on the other hand, didn’t say anything. Although he was on Shen Juntian’s side, he lacked the same confidence in his victory.

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Wild Paragon mustered all of his strength to run. Alas, he couldn’t lose Li Qiye. This was utterly humiliating since he threw away his face and dignity.

“Boom!” A figure suddenly landed and blocked Li Qiye’s path.

“Is it Five-sun King?” Spectators looked around.

Chapter 4696: Mad Frog

“Boom!” The arrival of this figure was akin to a meteor smashing the earth.

Everyone thought that it was Five-sun King. Alas, a battle intent surged and engulfed the region. It even caused Li Qiye’s robe to flutter intensely.

“Tian Feng!” Everyone knew who it was without seeing him due to this unique battle intent.

No one else had such a violent battle intent, only Tian Feng. His mere presence alone caused others to shudder. Anyone with the slightest bit of sense would stay away from this madman.

They found his involvement to be surprising. Five-sun King should have been the one to appear since Wild Paragon was his follower and sworn brother.

This didn’t make sense because Five-sun King was one of Tian Feng’s rivals. Why would he help Wild Paragon?

“Hahaha, your opponent is me, Tian Feng!” Tian Feng laughed and declared.

“You want to die this badly?” Li Qiye stared at him and smiled.

This rather common statement was fine when directed at someone else. However, this was Tian Feng, a feared combatant with an exemplary battle record.

Moreover, those who have said that to him were now dead while he was still enjoying life. Provoking him meant gaining an enemy who didn’t know when to quit.

Nonetheless, spectators didn’t criticize Li Qiye for saying this because he had just shut everyone up by beating Wild Paragon. He could say anything right now without sounding arrogant and ignorant.

“No, I simply wish to fight you.” Tian Feng excitedly said: “Of course, feel free to kill me if you can.”

His eyes lit up as if he was seeing something particularly interesting - akin to a thief seeing a pile of gold.

Many couldn't understand his excitement because the risk of death was rather real in this case. On the contrary, Tian Feng found joy in fighting a potentially fatal battle.

"Very well." Li Qiye accepted the challenge right away.

"Haha, you are far more interesting than those other conquerors. No need for pleasantries then, witness my true form!" Tian Feng laughed.

"Boom!" He spun around and reverted back to his original form. His sheer weight created a pit.

He turned into a gigantic frog. Of course, he looked different from regular ones. [1]

He was the size of a hill and brimmed with strength. His skin was rather thick as well despite looking soft. As he crouched on the down, it drooped down and looked moldable.

Another thing separating him from other frogs was the battle intent. It turned into an inferno, no longer as formless as before. Vegetation started burning and lakes boiled.

Instead of being a red flame, it had a gray color and caused the area to turn dark. Everyone felt that there was an invisible hand gripping their neck.

His battle intent was already dreadful but after reverting to his true form, it intensified and became several times stronger.

"Mad frog!" Some shouted.

This was a rare demon race with a precious and powerful bloodline. They loved fighting and this was the case even before they became demons - capable of fighting venomous snakes, centipedes, scorpions, and other dangerous creatures...

After becoming demons, this race would want to fight even more. Tian Feng managed to relatively restrain his natural instinct but still became famous for it.

He was strong enough to fight using a human form. He only reverted back to his original form against truly mighty opponents. This revealed how highly he regarded Li Qiye.

"I'm starting, eat this!" Tian Feng shouted and leaped into the air, crushing the ground beneath him.

He didn't resort to using any technique or merit law, only his body as a weapon.

Li Qiye's fist became resplendent again as he used the Golden Fist Dao.

"Bam!" He struck Tian Feng's chin and knocked the frog back, causing it to roll into and smash several mountains.

"Just one punch again?" Spectators became slack-jawed.

If he could defeat a conqueror with just one punch, then maybe only characters such as Dao Sanqian would be able to fight him.

"Bam!" Tian Feng jumped up and got back on its feet.

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, his body seemed to be inflating and growing larger again, from a hill to a mountain.

“What’s happening?” A spectator asked.

An influential demon among them said: “If you can’t kill a mad frog in one move, it’ll just become stronger and bigger after receiving attacks. It is tenacious.”

#### **Chapter 4697: Innate Gift**

The punch failed to injure Tian Feng and only made him grow bigger. Everyone also sensed him becoming stronger.

“What a race, completely unmatched.” The demon big shot said: “Molded into perfection for war and battle, they can withstand an attack several times stronger.”

No one questioned Li Qiye’s punch since it obliterated Wild Paragon’s head earlier. Thus, this result caught most by surprise.

This was Tian Feng’s biggest advantage, possessing a formidable and tenacious body. Being attacked only made him stronger during the course of battle.

This allowed him to attack Evil Dragon Camp during his youth, still coming back multiple times after being crushed. Each failure only made him stronger and eventually, he destroyed the entire camp. Cultivation through combat might be another reason why he loved fighting.

“How the hell does anyone kill this monstrous physique?” An expert murmured.

“Boom!” Tian Feng’s battle intent didn’t stop rising just like a tsunami building momentum. It flipped a nearby mountain range over.

“Rumble!” He lunged for Li Qiye again, leaving huge prints behind.

Li Qiye smiled and clenched his fist for another golden punch.

“Boom!” It struck his chin again and everyone heard cracking noises.

This pain should be unbearable as Tian Feng was sent flying once more, smashing through several peaks.

“What about this time?” A spectator murmured.

“Bam!” Tian Feng answered by getting up again. His body doubled in size again, becoming a high mountain similar to Wild Paragon earlier.

This time, blood was seen streaming down his mouth. Nonetheless, he still became stronger and the radius of his battle intent increased.

“He’s unkillable.” Another commented.

The demon big shot spoke again: “They’re truly unique, this physical prowess is unmatched. It’s hard to find a weak point, some believe that in order to deal lasting damage, the opponent needs to be several times stronger.”

“Several times stronger?” Listeners exchanged glances of astonishment.

Tian Feng was one of the five conquerors, strong enough to dominate the realm. Being several times stronger than him required a frightening level of cultivation.

Since Li Qiye was from the same generation, he could be stronger but not by several times.

“Boom!” The same thing happened again, Tian Feng coming and being sent away by another golden punch.

He smashed into the ground and changed the landscape, being awfully bloody this time.

Once he got up, his body grew again and resembled a large grind mill taking up too much space. It could overflow the entire world in time.

“Shit...” Those standing at what used to be a safe distance were assaulted by the gales of intent. The unlucky ones got caught and became bloody mists.

Others realized why Tian Feng was so feared. He merely tried to crush Li Qiye without using any merit law. Though he had been beaten several times, this only made him become stronger.

“Is his body truly unbreakable?” Godwhip Princess saw this and became frightened. No wonder why he was so fearless.

“Difficult with ordinary methods.” Shen Juntian shook his head: “An immaculate weapon with an ultimate strike should work. Piercing his body will make him feeble.”

“Would your dao lord attack be enough, Senior Brother?” She asked.

He only smiled and didn’t answer.

“Seems impossible with a fist.” Paramount Scion became worried.

Shen Juntian looked eager to watch and said: “This innate gift of Tian Feng might be enough to force Li Qiye to show his cards. We can then figure out his background.”

Only through observing Li Qiye’s techniques would he be able to guess Li Qiye’s origin and merit laws. From that, he would have a good grasp of Li Qiye’s actual power. Otherwise, it would be impossible to come up with an actual plan. He was a believer in the popular adage - If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles.

“Bam!” Tian Feng lay flat on the ground. He opened his mouth, capable of swallowing the celestials.

“Your fist can’t pierce my defense, you will never beat me this way!” His voice echoed thunderously: “Take out your weapon.”

He was also eager to experience Li Qiye’s true power and top weapons.

“These two hands are enough.” Li Qiye smiled and waved his hands.

“I’m telling you that it’s impossible. I’ll lend you a weapon, let’s see if you can pierce my body.” Tian Feng laughed and summoned a weapon, throwing it down in front of Li Qiye.

This was a long spear of the lightning affinity. Thunder erupted along with a billowing dao lord aura.

### **Chapter 4698: Lightning**

It seemed to have been made from lightning itself and sculpted by a dao lord's supreme force. Within was an endless amount of this affinity. Runes occasionally pulsed and exuded the power of their great master.

Spectators became frozen after sensing its penetrating capability. It came from an ancient past with a tribulation power of the high heaven.

Tribulations were feared by all cultivators since most couldn't withstand them. Not even the strongest master could do so.

"A patrimony weapon..." A mighty cultivator took a deep breath.

The demon big shot nodded: "Yes, Lightning from Eight-step Dragon Dao Lord."

All listeners gasped after hearing the grade of the weapon. Patrimony weapons were rare since not all dao lords left one behind.

Eight-step Dragon Dao Lord was a mighty existence, one of the strongest in history. No one doubted the power of his spear.

"Use the spear, see if you can pierce me." Tian Feng's voice ruptured listeners' eardrums.

This showed just how much confidence he had in his innate gift. This has been proven by his own life experiences. He faced opponents far above his station but eventually, he alone emerged triumphantly.

Though he was sent flying several times, he refused to believe that Li Qiye could take him down with his bare hands. The injuries were only external, unable to touch his dao foundation and true fate.

He decided to lend Li Qiye a patrimony weapon to make this fight more exciting. Of course, others thought that he was insane for doing so.

"You can't find a second cultivator like this." An expert said. No one would ever willingly hand a patrimony weapon to someone else, let alone an opponent.

"Start, let's see if you can kill me with Lightning!" Tian Feng laughed heartily.

"What a madman." Godwhip Princess commented.

"This is Tian Feng, he has the qualification and potential to become a dao lord. His love for fighting is commendable. In his mind, nothing is more beautiful than dying during battle." Shen Juntian said.

Paramount Scion smiled wryly after hearing this. Few in the world could understand his crazy conduct since they feared death.

Li Qiye chuckled. He picked up the spear and took his time looking.

Spectators held their breath because Li Qiye was already mighty with his punches alone. Now, he had a patrimony weapon in his grasp. A tiger has just grown wings.

"It's a good one." He praised and then channeled his energy into it.

"Boom!" A tempest of dao lord aura erupted, sweeping the crowd off their feet.

"Ahh!" Some were sent flying thousands of miles away.

"Crack, crackle!" Lightning bolts danced in the sky like spirits even before an attack.

"Bam! Bam! Bam!" Unlucky souls were struck by them and fell to the ground, no longer moving like electrified fish.

"So strong..." Many were forced to the ground, not even daring to think about resisting.

"You actually manage to muster this much power from it? Hahaha, yes! Come, see if you can kill me!" Tian Feng shouted excitedly while lightning bolts caused his huge frame to tremble.

He showed no sign of fear but seemed to take pleasure in being struck by the bolts.

Remember, numerous cultivators were paralyzed on the ground, still twitching helplessly. Only Tian Feng's physical constitution allowed him to enjoy it.

"He's not just a madman, he's a pervert too." One spectator concluded.

"Buzz." Li Qiye suddenly stopped and the pressure dissipated. The air became clear again, only the spear was still pulsing with lightning.

"No need for a weapon to deal with you. I do appreciate the kind intent though." He tossed it back to Tian Feng and said.

This astounded spectators; some thought that Li Qiye was being a fool. Tian Feng's innate gift was peerless and hard to break. A patrimony weapon was a gift from heaven itself.

The chance of winning was boosted with the spear. No one would want to give it back; Li Qiye seemed to be an exception.

"That's a true genius for you, that mindset, how brilliant. He can become a dao lord." A mighty big shot praised: "Dao lords are a different breed, ordinary people can't understand them."

The crowd appreciated both Tian Feng and Li Qiye's choice even though it appeared unwise.

"You insist on being bare-handed?" Tian Feng became disappointed.

### **Chapter 4699: No Need**

Li Qiye's decision surprised and disappointed spectators. Earlier, he mustered an incredible amount of energy from the spear.

Some believe that he was virtually unbeatable with it in his grasp and Tian Feng was finished. Who the hell would give up such a dominating weapon when facing someone like Tian Feng?

In fact, others salivated and would risk their lives to obtain this patrimony weapon. Thus, they were astounded to see him returning it without any hesitation.

“How heroic and grand.” A big shot whispered: “This is during an important battle too, he’s definitely a top candidate to become the next dao lord.”

The big shots here appreciated both Tian Feng and Li Qiye’s style.

The former wanted to test himself and went as far as lending his opponent a patrimony weapon. The latter returned it without a care, not showing a sliver of greed.

“Don’t worry, I’ll fulfill your wish of destruction.” Li Qiye said.

Others exchanged glances and didn’t think that this was possible. Nonetheless, they gave Li Qiye enough respect by not calling him out on it.

“Hahaha!” Tian Feng laughed heartily, releasing unbearable soundwaves. Listeners from a safe distance felt their chest being hit repeatedly.

“I refuse to believe that you can take me down with your bare hands. No one in the world can.” He stated.

“Come.” Li Qiye gestured provocatively.

“Fine, take this!” Tian Feng leaped into the air again.

Due to his massive frame, his body actually smashed some stars along the way. During the descent, it caused nonstop explosions and the ground started shaking.

This was akin to another planet shooting downward, leaving behind a fiery trail. His body became ablaze.

“I’m coming!” He roared.

A terrible force came before the gigantic frog and flattened everything about the impact point.

“Goddamn!” Some cultivators bellowed in horror after seeing this.

Once Tian Feng struck Li Qiye’s area, the peaks nearby immediately turned into dust. Only a crater was left behind for the frightened spectators to see.

Not to mention one person, even a sect would have been annihilated regardless of its defensive measures.

“Is he dead?” A cultivator calmed down and asked.

“I think so.” A clan disciple’s knees were still buckling. In his opinion, no one could survive that impact.

“No, he’s still there!” A keen-eyed ancestor noticed something and shouted.

Sure enough, Li Qiye was completely unharmed while standing in the center of the crater. He managed to block Tian Feng’s gigantic frame with his index finger.

This was akin to an ant using its antennae to lift up an elephant. The impossible occurred in front of everyone.

“Uh... what... how...” Many couldn’t accept this illogical development - a finger pushing up Tian Feng.



Before they could calm down, they saw Li Qiye gripping Tian Feng's leg and spinning him in the air. This started a vortex of unthinkable proportion.

Trees and the water of rivers started being pulled into the vortex. The rotational speed was out of this world. Eventually, it became a spatio-temporal vortex - a void zone of death.

"Run away!" Big shots regained their wits and started running away.

"This is insanity!" A spectator shouted after seeing Li Qiye capable of playing a game with Tian Feng. The latter was helpless and could only play along.

### **Chapter 4700: Smashed Mercilessly**

The disruption of reality fabrics acted as a black hole sucking everything in. Those that got caught were instantly twisted into pieces.

"How is Tian Feng right now?" Someone asked.

People activated their heavenly gaze to observe the maelstrom. Alas, Tian Feng was no longer there.

No one could have imagined this development - a rotation fast enough to create this maelstrom. It broke everyone's common sense.

It was one thing for him to use a powerful merit law or a peerless treasure, using the mysterious dao to create this maelstrom. However, he simply spun his enemy and started this terrifying phenomenon.

"What kind of move is this?" A spectator asked. Alas, not even ancestors can explain this to their juniors.

Shen Juntian shook his head and said: "There is no dao profundity to this, only physical power and extreme speed. As long as you possess this ability, you can start this maelstrom by just waving a wooden stick."

"So his physical prowess is that frightening?" Godwhip Princess became alarmed.

She was not an inexperienced junior. In fact, she had met top masters before but the maelstrom horrified her.

"He's monstrous, I've never seen such a terrifying foe before." Shen Juntian said earnestly.

"I still believe in your victory, Senior Brother." She believed that no one was more qualified than him to become the next dao lord, not even Li Qiye.

"Rumble!" The spatial dimension suddenly stabilized a bit since Li Qiye stopped the rotation.

"Bam!" Tian Feng appeared once more and Li Qiye smashed him to the ground repeatedly.

Mountains went down and layers of earth were excavated. More cracks appeared that eventually turned into massive chasms. They were then flattened again by the next smash.

Destruction and flattening, flattening and destruction; this process kept on continuing until a colossal basin was formed around Li Qiye. It looked like the mouth of the world.

Not long ago, this place had towering peaks, surging rivers, and shimmering lakes... All of this disappeared with Li Qiye's brutality.

When standing from above, it looked as if another planet had just smashed Eight Desolaces. Once Li Qiye got enough exercise, he tossed Tian Feng away.

The guy reverted back to his original form, bloodied from top to bottom. He lay still on the ground, unable to move an inch. It appeared that all of his bones were broken, causing him to groan in agony.

Jaws dropped to the ground as a result. The lords and ancestors became frozen, unable to form a single coherent thought.

Tian Feng was a supreme genius, strong enough to fight any ancient ancestor. He was also an heir, meaning that he was qualified to become a dao lord.

He might also be the most notorious among the five conquerors, having fought numerous battles since his dao debut. Now, he was at his last gasp because of Li Qiye.

"This doesn't make any sense. He didn't even need to use a weapon." A spectator couldn't believe her own eyes.

No one would believe Tian Feng losing to an unarmed combatant, thinking that it might be a bad joke.

Alas, Li Qiye actually did it without using any merit law or technique, only brute force.

"A mad frog's innate gift is actually beaten today." A big shot murmured.

The entire world knew about the physical gift of the mad frogs. Powerful treasures might not be able to break their physique. At best, they would only leave skin-deep wounds. Since Tian Feng was barely alive right now, Li Qiye had clearly beaten the innate gift.

"Could it be so simple?" The ancestors wondered.

They only saw Li Qiye lifting and spinning Tian Feng before smashing him repeatedly like a rag doll.