

Emperor 4701

Chapter 4701: Being Unbeatable Is That Simple

“The dao is long and arduous. I will spare you today, feel free to challenge me again in the future.” Li Qiye smiled at Tian Feng before leaving with his group.

The crowd watched his departing figure in silence.

“Bam!” The dying Tian Feng also leaped up and disappeared.

Some were impressed since he was still able to move despite his feeble state. Others wouldn't have been able to move an inch.

The battle left plenty for the group to think about. They wondered how to recount this story accurately in order to get people to believe them.

The youths, in particular, didn't know what to think. The majority of the young generation adored the five conquerors and thought that one of them would become the dao lord.

Alas, a new monster has arrived - Li Qiye. He suffocated them and shattered their faith. It seemed that he had a far greater chance of winning versus the other five.

“Li Qiye, debuting late yet is still ahead in the race.” An old ancestor concluded: “He's absolutely first place right now in my eyes for the dao competition, the other conquerors aren't even close.”

No one refuted him and pondered in silence instead. Li Qiye's vocal supporters were no longer mocked.

Meanwhile, the big shots started thinking about the implications.

“Who can actually stop Li Qiye from becoming a dao lord?” One youth asked.

His senior stared at the horizon and said: “No other conquerors can beat him in a one-on-one fight, not the young emperor or Shen Juntian.”

“It's unbelievable but true.” Others had no choice but to accept this reality.

Though the conquerors had peerless talent and resources, they couldn't touch Li Qiye in a fight. Tian Feng's utter defeat was the perfect example.

Li Qiye made it look effortless since he only used his bare hands and simplistic movements. This made his standing clear - somewhere far above the geniuses.

“Fortunately, the competition doesn't only consist of solo fights. The dao fruit, sure, it requires personal comprehension and enlightenment but as for external matters such as enemies? It'll be an inter-sect conflict.”

Sure, the heirs would need to search for the mysteries of the dao fruit during the process. This required personal enlightenment regardless of how much help they got from their ancient ancestors.

If they couldn't prove their dao, then becoming a dao lord was impossible. Their background and sect couldn't do anything about this.

This process has been recognized and accepted by cultivators for eras now. The heirs would have to face many perils and opponents. One of the most important factors included their own lineage. This became rather important given the current situation where Li Qiye was far above the rest.

“I wonder what Li Qiye’s background is.” An expert whispered: “True Immortal Young Emperor has the monarchs from his sect, the same for Shen Juntian with his six monarchs and even Dao Sanqian. If Li Qiye is truly alone, it doesn’t look favorable for him.”

Once True Immortal or Three Thousand Dao became serious, these top masters could actually take action to eliminate Li Qiye. If he didn’t have sufficiently powerful dao protectors, he would die on this path.

“The five conquerors might team up too, that’s another unsolvable dilemma.” An ancestor said.

Others knew that such an alliance would be the greatest force in Sky Border. In this case, Li Qiye would face a dead end for his dao path.

“I think this might happen because Li Qiye is too frightening.” A clan ancestor agreed.

Li Qiye shined too brightly currently. The five conquerors must eliminate Li Qiye for any of them to have a chance. Therefore, an alliance to kill Li Qiye seemed inevitable and it wouldn’t be difficult.

On top of a verdant hill with a heavenly waterfall, True Immortal Young Emperor sat underneath the shade of a pine tree and enjoyed fine tea.

A majestic and regal aura suddenly arrived. The guest was none other than Five-sun King.

He stood in front of the emperor and smiled: “You’re in a good mood, Brother.”

“You are a welcome sight for sore eyes, Brother Five-sun.” The emperor smiled, looking like a lord from an upper realm looking down on his subjects.

Two disciples from True Immortal hurriedly prepared a mat for Five-sun King to sit down. Next came the tea.

“It’s good.” Five-sun King took a sip and said.

Immortal energy then manifested out of nowhere yet it was pleasant like the autumn wind. A person unstained by the mortal coil appeared, inciting gasps of admiration everywhere he went - Shen Juntian.

“I’ve received your invitation.” He sat down next to the two.

Chapter 4702: Dao Discussion

“Drinking with you is a rare occasion.” The young emperor smiled and told fellow disciples to bring tea for him as well.

“Wonderful, True Immortal’s resource is enviable indeed.” Shen Juntian took a sip and also praised.

“It cannot compare with the tribute teas for a dao lord.” The emperor said.

This was indeed the truth. The son of a dao lord must have seen plenty of wondrous things before, having access to the most coveted treasures since youth.

Some immortal teas were highly inaccessible. Brilliant cultivators such as Heavenly Sovereigns could toil for a lifetime to get a single bottle only to fail.

This didn't apply to Shen Juntian. He probably grew up drinking this type of liquid as if they were water, no big deal at all.

Of course, this didn't mean that the young emperor was subservient to him. He also grew up in the perfect scenario, speaking to Shen Juntian as an equal. His childhood was likely on the same level.

Therefore, Five-sun King might have the worst upbringing relatively. Of course, the guy didn't mind this at all and never felt inferior.

"I'm sure we're not here to drink tea alone." Shen Juntian got straight to the point.

"It has been a while since our last meeting so I prepared some tea. Let's drink and have a discussion regarding the world and the grand dao, yes?" The emperor smiled.

"Discussing the dao with you would be my pleasure." Five-sun King smiled: "But if you have any other matter, feel free to bring it up."

The emperor stared at the two for a second before asking: "Brothers, who do you think, among us three, is most likely to become the next dao lord?"

The answer to this question naturally intrigued the other two.

"I would like to know your opinion on this." Five-sun King answered with a question.

All three of them have been toiling for a single goal - proving their dao. In fact, this path has been decided for them since their very birth.

"In terms of innate talent, I beat the both of you, Brothers." The emperor was direct.

The lack of humility normally offended others. This wasn't the case because the emperor had a primal fate palace. This rendered him superior to the other two. Since the answer was obvious, being humble here would have the opposite effect.

"A primal palace is rare even in the long trek of history." Shen Juntian admitted: "Not to mention someone like myself, how many dao lords possessed this innate talent?"

Five-sun King nodded and agreed: "I have seen your palace before and was left in awe. My mystic true fate pales in comparison while my bloodline is thin."

He had a mystic true fate and the bloodline of a heavenly eagle. However, the true fate was inferior to the emperor's fate palace while his bloodline was far from pure.

"But, I do admit inferiority in terms of appearance and aura to you, Brother." The emperor told Shen Juntian.

He simply spoke the truth and wasn't affected by this at all. In reality, everyone felt the same way while standing in front of Shen Juntian. His appearance and temperament were out of this world, looking just like an immortal. A supreme beauty might still feel inadequate in his presence.

"As for you, Brother Five-sun, I do not have your charisma and charm." The emperor continued: "You are capable of recruiting everyone in the world, not minding certain things. As for me, I hold prejudices."

"You're too kind." Five-sun King smiled while shaking his head.

"It is true, if we were to switch spots at birth, I would not have the same success as you who are supported by the sects of the east. This must have been difficult, requiring both determination and at times, enduring humiliation. I am too prideful and hot-headed for that." The emperor elaborated.

He was born as a member of True Immortal and immediately became its jewel. Though Shen Juntian's background was slightly more impressive, the young emperor certainly couldn't complain in this regard.

Five-sun King didn't have the same luck. Five-sun School was only a great power. As the son of its sect master, his starting point was higher compared to the average cultivator but still trivial compared to his rivals'.

Therefore, one could only imagine his sacrifices and patience to get where he is today. He earned everything through blood and sweat, one step at a time. His life included more bitterness than the other two could ever know.

"We're not here to flatter each other or to tell life stories, right?" Shen Juntian smiled.

The other two were in awe of his beautiful smile, feeling envious without being jealous. Some might hate others for being more attractive. However, Juntian also possessed an innate quality that prevented others from hating him.

"The competition has started, so if you would like, let's discuss the future." The emperor said.

"A fight is inevitable between us. Let fate determines the victor." Shen Juntian replied.

"Brother, you know fate has nothing to do with this and all of the previous competitions." The emperor smiled.

"Not just the three of us, the other two are also unique in their own way. It's hard to predict a winner right now." Five-sun King interjected.

"I agree with you, Brother Five-sun." The emperor nodded: "Though Mortal King and Brother Tian Feng aren't here, we are indeed unique so it's too early to determine the last person smiling. There are too many uncertainties on this path."

"There is one thing we are sure of. None of us can beat Li Qiye." Shen Juntian said.

"..." The young emperor and Five-sun King paused for a moment.

"Who among us could have beaten Tian Feng bare-handed? I know I couldn't without the help of a dao lord weapon. A mad frog's physique is insane and given his nature, he'll keep on fighting until I am

drained of energy. Therefore, fighting bare-handed against him is hopeless, at least for me.” Shen Juntian revealed.

Keep in mind that Shen Juntian had a special bond with his dao lord weapon, capable of reducing the strongest foe to ashes. On the contrary, fighting bare-handed would greatly diminish his prowess.

“I couldn’t have won either.” Five-sun King said. He had sparred with Tian Feng before and experienced that freakish tenacity.

Chapter 4703: The Young Emperor’s Idea

Li Qiye’s victory didn’t only shock them but also gave them a clear idea of Li Qiye’s power. He became the biggest obstacle on the dao lord path. They needed to eliminate him in order to have a chance.

“Brothers, what do you think is Li Qiye’s probability of becoming the dao lord?” The emperor stared at the two.

They exchanged glances. Both are confident but only when the conquerors were involved. They thought that they could beat any of the other four members.

Sure, the path would be arduous and full of turns. Nonetheless, they still saw hope regardless of their enemies’ power.

Alas, this Li Qiye came out of nowhere and painted a considerable power gap. They felt that they had a long way to go before catching up.

“Currently, I believe that his chances are far greater than ours. If he keeps on walking this road, he’ll leave us behind in the dust.” Five-sun King said.

“There is no chance to beat Li Qiye, at least for now.” Shen Juntian shook his head.

“The dao enlightenment matter is another matter, it might take a thousand years or just one decade.” Five-sun King continued: “Peerless talent and a solid cultivation aside, fortune also plays a part.”

“None of us can control fortune, only do our best to filter out certain things.” The emperor said.

“I suppose you have a plan.” Five-sun King smiled.

The emperor earnestly responded: “We should put aside our differences and walk hand-in-hand as of right now.”

The two exchanged glances, having already expected this before coming. This was obviously the reason for the invitation.

After all, Li Qiye’s heaven-defying ability caused all of them to feel immense pressure. They needed to get rid of Li Qiye first due to his paramount dao attainment.

This issue was rather urgent because Li Qiye might prove his grand dao at any second and become the dao lord. At that point, all of their effort would have been for naught.

“You wish to form an alliance against Li Qiye?” Five-sun King wanted a clear response.

“Not just that, we should also train and learn the mysteries of the grand dao together. That’s the best method to catch up to Li Qiye.” The emperor added.

As supreme geniuses, they all had a unique understanding of the grand dao. If they were to reveal their gained knowledge and spar with each other, the benefits would be immense. It would accelerate the process of understanding the dao fruit.

“It’s fine to spar and learn from each other.” Five-sun King nodded.

This had happened before between them but only for brief periods and including surface-level content.

“We learn together until the last moment before the dao fruit. We’ll see who will be the first pluck one and become the dao lord. It is up to our own ability, effort, and luck.” The emperor said.

“It’s fair.” Shen Juntian said.

As the saying goes - two heads are better than one. Despite their personal talent and achievement, working together was still rather beneficial and helpful. It would be foolish to refuse.

“I’m sure this is not your only goal, Brother.” Juntian went on.

“Right. Our foremost goal should still be eliminating Li Qiye. His very existence kills our hope.” The emperor paused for a bit and said: “Otherwise, he’ll be one step ahead of us in taking the dao fruit. Our whole life will be meaningless then.”

Shen Juntian and Five-sun King pondered silently. If Li Qiye kept on improving, it wouldn’t be long before the end of the competition. At that point, their grand dao would be wasted.

For Shen Juntian, he came out in this generation in order to become a dao lord. He was confident enough that victory would be his. Otherwise, further hibernation was acceptable.

The same applied to the others. The winner of the competition would take everything and leave only despair for losing competitors.

“Brother, True Immortal is unbeatable once your ancient ancestors and Immortal Monarchs come out.” Five-sun King said.

This was indeed the truth, not mere flattery. True Immortal was the closest sect to being described as “unbeatable”.

Many believed that they had a good chance of taking Li Qiye down if they wanted to. Its monarchs should be able to do so unless Li Qiye had capable dao protectors.

“This is the time for us to be honest.” The emperor said: “I’m sure you two understand that when the sandpiper and clam go to war, the fisherman catches both.”

He implied that True Immortal wouldn’t be the only one to act against Li Qiye. After all, the losses might be heavy. They weren’t foolish enough to do so.

“Our alliance will not only take care of Li Qiye but also the rest. The next dao lord will be one of us.” The emperor continued.

Outsiders would be startled to hear this. The emperor wanted to eliminate Firmament Mortal King and Tian Feng as well, causing the duo to exchange glances.

Chapter 4704: The Pride Of A Dao Lord's Son

An alliance between True Immortal, Three Thousand Dao, and Eastern Desolace could very well start today.

If they were to go all out, world conquest would certainly be possible. With all ace cards revealed, they would then knock out Li Qiye and the other two conquerors. From then on, one of them would become the eventual winner - whoever had the most fortune.

Therefore, this alliance was obviously a good thing, locking the potential dao lord down to only three candidates.

"Brother, I require time to think about this suggestion." Five-sun King smiled and didn't give a clear answer.

Shen Juntian chuckled; even men would become awestruck by his wondrous smile: "I can't wait to experience Li Qiye's peerless skill."

He didn't give a concrete answer either, prompting the other two to glance at each other.

"His power is frightening indeed. In my opinion, a direct fight is unwise, it's best to use a different strategy." Five-sun King chose his words in order not to offend Shen Juntian. Everyone should know at this point that fighting Li Qiye alone was suicidal. Shen Juntian was no exception.

"I'm aware." Shen Juntian smiled and nodded: "I will be killed and it will not be close. However, a capable opponent is already rare, let alone such a mysterious and supreme cultivator. I am overwhelmed with curiosity."

He paused for a second before continuing: "My blood is boiling as well. Missing this chance might leave me with regrets for the rest of my life."

Though he spoke elegantly, one could hear his blood rushing faster and hotter.

The young emperor and Five-sun King empathized with this train of thought. During their dao journey, they had also met powerful opponents that make their blood boil with excitement.

Alas, Li Qiye was simply too devilish. They could think about fighting ancient ancestors since they had a good analysis of power. Unfortunately, Li Qiye was unfathomable and ominous, hence the young emperor's invitation.

"I wish to see how much dao lord power he can withstand." He went on with a voice as smooth as honey, akin to a good friend whispering fortuitous news.

However, the two trembled since they understood the implication. This person could unleash a strike awfully similar to his father's own attack. Both found this dreadful.

"Brother, please reconsider." The young emperor said: "The dao path requires both brawn and brains. I'm sure you will come up with a wiser plan."

He naturally wanted Shen Juntian to join their alliance along with the behemoth, Three Thousand Dao.

Of course, from another angle, he also wanted to see Shen Juntian fight Li Qiye. His dao lord attack might force Li Qiye to show his true power - a perfect chance for more scouting and strategizing.

"The dao path is truly unpredictable, no one knows who will fall first." Shen Juntian's smile could encaptivate and make girls go crazy. There was something about him that put him above other supreme geniuses. He didn't let his father down, whether it be his appearance or temperament.

Li Qiye's group traveled deep into the Primordial Union. They eventually stopped in front of a peak and Li Qiye smiled: "Right here."

"Here?" Jian Ming became excited.

Li Qiye nodded and looked around, capturing everything within his eyes.

"Did the emperor nest here?" Jian Ming looked around and didn't see anyone.

"He doesn't have the energy to protect himself, let alone nest." Li Qiye smiled.

"I'm sure he's grievously wounded." The daoist said.

After all, he was under siege by the behemoths' ancient ancestors. The fact that he was still alive spoke plenty about his power.

"His main injury has nothing to do with the enemies. It is the price of using the immortal gemstone. He thought too highly of himself and although it made him strong enough to survive the battle, he's feeling it now." Li Qiye said.

"So he did figure out how to use it." Jian Ming said.

"Not quite." Li Qiye shook his head: "Only the bare surface because true mastery wouldn't have put him in this predicament. He would have met gods, killed gods, met Buddhas, killed Buddhas. Nonetheless, just the bare surface power was enough to both save him from the enemies while forcing him to pay the price."

The duo understood why the emperor eventually ran away. He borrowed enough power to survive but not enough to slay the ancient ancestors from the alliance. The backlash was too much for him to endure as well.

Li Qiye finished scanning and looked up the midway infested by long vines.

"Alright, show yourself." Li Qiye said.

Alas, nothing answered him. The duo used their divine intent but they didn't notice anyone either.

"I suppose I have to invite you out then." Li Qiye waved his hand and swept away the vines, revealing the cave afterward. His attack also seemed to be hitting an invisible barrier and was nullified.

The two finally saw a person hiding there - Golden Fist Emperor. Vines growing from the peak coiled around him like tentacles, seemingly wanting to pierce his body. He looked feeble and pale, unlike his dominating self. Parts of his body have been turned into stone by an unknown force.

Chapter 4705: Golden Fist Emperor

A peerless practitioner of the way of the fist looked rather unstable and weak. The petrification phenomenon was outside of his control despite repeated attempts of stopping it with all of his power and vitality.

Here, he tried to use the power from the roots of the land in order to stop the corrosive invasion. He also thought that he had done a great job and destroyed all traces. Alas, someone still managed to find him.

“Who are you?!” He glared at the unwelcomed visitors. His eyes spewed out an expense of golden light, causing Jian Ming and the daoist to feel a sharp pain on their neck as if they had just been slashed by a divine sword.

His fist intent came next, attempting to pulverize their chest.

“Shit!” The two immediately ran behind Li Qiye to avoid being killed.

“Senior Fist Emperor, we’re on the same side, the same side!” Jian Ming shouted to avoid a misunderstanding.

“On the same side?” The emperor stood up and his suppressive aura only intensified.

“Hehehe, on the same side indeed. This is your Golden Gate’s new son-in-law, the husband of your jewel.” The daoist laughed.

“Tingrong?” The rays from the emperor’s eyes could pierce through heart. Jian Ming trembled in fear afterward.

Though he was wounded, his aura was still dreadful. He was clearly one of the strongest cultivators in the contemporary.

He focused particularly on Jian Ming, seemingly wanting to eat the boy alive. This was commonly seen in fathers-in-law - their daughters were about to be taken away by some bastards.

“How dare you force this marriage?! State your sect affiliation!” The emperor seemed ready to smash Jian Ming into a pulp.

His rage was warranted since he had imagined the scenario of the rest of the world finding out about the immortal gemstone. They would have schemed against him and one of the strategies included threatening him with Golden Gate. A forced marriage was another one.

He didn’t trust anyone, certainly not this “son-in-law” who appeared out of nowhere. He already showed plenty of restraint by not instantly attacking.

Jian Ming raised both hands and said: “Senior, please don’t misunderstand. We were both willing, I have proof.”

Having said that, he took out a crystal badge and handed it to the emperor. This was given to him by Tingrong just in case something like this were to happen.

The emperor opened it and read her message before trusting Jian Ming.

He put it away and asked: "What are you doing here?"

He wasn't underestimating the group, it's just that they couldn't do anything against the behemoths.

"Saving you, hand the stone over." Li Qiye said.

"Save me?" The emperor glared at him: "Here for the immortal stone too?"

His aggression returned, evident by the sharp rays emanating from his eyes. Jian Ming became nervous, not wanting a fight to break out.

The emperor has been on guard and tense for so long since everyone wanted the immortal stone.

"Don't want to?" Li Qiye smiled.

"Do you know who you will be facing?" The emperor said.

"You, True Immortal, Three Thousand Dao? In other words, Dao Sanqian and the monarchs from True Immortal." Li Qiye chuckled.

"So you do know. Why would I hand it over to you?" The emperor said.

"Still stubborn, I see. If it wasn't for the marriage, I would just be taking the stone and leaving you to fend for yourself." Li Qiye said.

"That's a strong claim." The emperor had glimpses of murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

As a sect founder and a mighty Heavenly Sovereign, how many could actually take him down? He escaped from the alliance, albeit with the help of the immortal gemstone. Nonetheless, this still required incredible personal ability.

"Your cultivation isn't shallow. The problem is that you're at the end of the rope, already using one punch in Worldbreaker. A second one is impossible and most importantly, this power is beyond your control." Li Qiye said while staring at him: "You are barely managing to hold on, the power of the Primordial Union isn't enough to disperse the invasion. This is futile."

"Utter nonsense." The emperor uttered coldly.

"Is that so? Do you still think you can stop the power of the gemstone? Even if you can borrow the force of the union, it will only delay your death." Li Qiye smirked.

"Hmph." To which the emperor responded.

This was indeed the truth. That gemstone was capable of resisting Worldbreaker itself. Alas, it had invaded and wounded him. This would only worsen with time.

He entered the union hoping to gain another external force. Alas, he couldn't make full use of the union, only borrowing the bare surface. It was enough to slow down the invasion but death was looming on the horizon. Because of this, the petrification process didn't stop.

"So you're just waiting for the gemstone." He said.

"Why do you want it? To die faster? You can't control it and can't bring it back to your sect. There is no place for you to go with it in your possession." Li Qiye said.

The emperor had no response since he was well aware of the consequences. Having this gemstone meant always being the target of the behemoths.

If he were to bring it back to Golden Gate, this meant bringing destruction back to the sect. If he chose to run alone, they would still find him eventually. The world was vast but so did their reach. Moreover, Golden Gate would become a hostage.

Chapter 4706: Power Of The Union

The consequences of having this gemstone were dire. A good outcome would be him dying alone. The worst would be complete clan extermination.

However, he still had hopes of being able to control the gemstone's power. At that point, he would become untouchable and sweep through the entire world.

Three Thousand Dao and True Immortal wouldn't be able to do a damn thing. It wouldn't be hard for him to fight Dan Sanqian and the monarchs from True Immortal. He would be able to protect himself and his sect.

Just think about it, he was able to stop the power of Worldbreaker with its help. This proved its potential to make him unbeatable.

Therefore, he focused on healing his injuries and the invasive power of the gemstone, hence the need to use the union.

This was easier said than done. Someone as strong as him still couldn't muster enough energy from the union, only getting mere drips. Alas, he thought that with enough time, maybe it would prove sufficient as he gain more insight into the gemstone.

He understood how unlikely this was. As an experienced cultivator, he wasn't blind to the truths.

The other alternative was to give up the gemstone, saving both himself and Golden Gate. However, this was a supreme item.

If they could somehow keep it, Golden Gate might become a real contender later. No one could resist the temptation of the gemstone.

Furthermore, he had experienced being empowered with it, making it even harder to give it up unless there was no other choice.

He didn't give it up when surrounded by the behemoths. The same applied to this situation.

"You speak as if you're the one who should have it." He said.

“Correct, I am the only one in the world.” Li Qiye calmly said.

“I doubt you can even grasp it from me.” The emperor snorted.

“You’re very confident in your ability.” Li Qiye retorted.

“With the exception of apex existence like Dao Sanqian, I can handle everyone else.” The emperor responded and his fist dao erupted as well.

The grand dao surrounded him and engulfed Li Qiye as well. He wasn’t bragging since it was the truth.

He could actually fight evenly against Skybreak or Tyrant Monarch’s group. Thus, he was confident in dealing with a junior.

“Hmm... if I defeat you right now, you won’t be convinced due to your heavy injuries. What should I do about this...” Li Qiye mused.

“You!” The emperor turned red with rage, nearly vomiting a mouthful of blood.

He was a sect founder who had fought against the heroes of the world. He feared no one during his travel.

Now, this junior seemed to be looking down on him. Not even Dao Sanqian would do something like this.

Li Qiye suddenly raised his hand. The emperor instantly reacted by posing defensively and activating his fist dao. Gales took over the battlefield.

He thought that Li Qiye was about to attack but this was not the case.

Radiance descended and surrounded the emperor. This was akin to being blessed by the high heaven. He bathed in the sacred light and felt the warmth of spring.

“Zzz...” The petrified parts started becoming flesh and blood again.

He found his vitality flowing smoothly once more. The power of the immortal gemstone was gone and his internal injuries have been healed to his astonishment.

He had used his supreme merit laws and the most expensive medicines only to fail. Now, a junior cured him with just one hand wave?

The guy didn’t use alchemy to help at all. How could it be so easy? Only the high heaven could do something like this.

“Wh-what did you do? Such a merit law exists in this world?” Shock and fear overwhelmed him.

He knew the extent of his injuries. The current number one in the world, Dao Sanqian, couldn’t have healed him with one hand wave. It would still require immense effort and time.

“It’s not a merit law.” Li Qiye revealed: “You wanted to borrow the power of the union. That’s what happening right now.”

“The power of the union? But how can you control it? And with such ease, impossible!” The emperor blurted out.

It wasn't easy for him to borrow this power despite being connected with these roots. If Li Qiye actually healed him in this manner, it meant that the guy had perfect control of the union.

This was unprecedented. Countless ancient ancestors in history have come here but no one displayed this level of mastery.

Dao Sanqian who had obtained a great fortune here didn't reach this level either.

Chapter 4707: Azure Bulwark Of The Fist Dao

The emperor thought that he was in a dream. How could someone possess such mastery over the Primordial Union?

Rumor has it that this place existed at the formation of the primordial chaos, above the control of any single man.

“Now, will you hand the gemstone over?” Li Qiye smiled.

The emperor became serious again due to the predicament. He had remained stubborn for so long. Just handing it over now seemed off somehow. Yielding without a fight wasn't part of his personality.

“If you still haven't given up, then make your move.” Li Qiye said: “Though I've agreed with the little girl to spare your life, I'll have to teach you a lesson.”

The emperor took a deep breath and said: “I've never given up before a fight. If you wish for me to hand it over, you need to show me your unstoppable power.”

“I'm afraid you aren't qualified to witness my power since you would be reduced to ashes at the start. But it is fine to let you see a bit of the union's power.” Li Qiye smiled.

This statement was infuriating, especially for accomplished cultivators. They rarely experienced disdain after making a name of themselves.

The emperor naturally became annoyed. Nonetheless, he took a deep breath and maintained his cool: “Very well, I'll be convinced if you can defeat me and will hand the gemstone over without saying a word.”

“Buzz.” He gathered his energy and fist intents.

Jian Ming and the daoist thought that his first move would result in a chaotic expanse of fist energy and dao. However, the opposite actually occurred - all the auras disappeared.

He clenched his right hand into a fist while the left remained a palm. He then cupped his fist and the ground suddenly shook violently.

All of his powers and vitality gathered on his right fist while the dao gathered on his left. His body became a vessel for the various empowerment affinities and internal energy sources.

He used the world and the myriad dao to create the strongest and most unbreakable defense. He became one with the heaven and earth, lasting as long as they would. This was the culmination of his fist dao.

“What is this technique?” Jian Ming commented. He understood that this was rather hard to break since it encompassed the myriad dao and the physical fabrics of reality.

In order to hit the emperor, Li Qiye must first break the myriad dao and the region around the emperor.

“This is why he’s on the same level as the monarchs.” The daoist praised: “This defensive technique alone is enough for him to hold the world in disdain.”

The emperor only focused on defense instead of offense - a sign of him viewing Li Qiye as a dangerous foe. He only wanted to survive and never thought about defeating Li Qiye. As long as he lasted long enough, victory would be his.

“Azure Bulwark of the Fist Dao.” The emperor uttered the name of the technique. His words were in tune with the grand dao.

The two spectators exchanged glances, agreeing with the naming scheme since it was so apt. They then stared at Li Qiye, wondering what he would do.

Despite the difficulty in defeating the emperor’s bulwark, they still had complete confidence in Li Qiye.

“Make your move, feel free to use all your weapons.” The emperor shouted confidently. He employed this technique against the monarchs from the alliance and survived their onslaught, albeit with injuries.

“This place is my weapon, no need for anything else. Its power alone is enough to crush you.” Li Qiye smiled.

The emperor snorted and didn’t buy it. No one in this world could defeat him with ease.

Li Qiye reached forward and then slowly closed his fingers while aiming at the emperor. In this split second, the others felt a spatial fluctuation.

Li Qiye became the high heaven with the cosmo in his grasp. This included the myriad dao and all living beings.

Worlds created and worlds destroyed; dao coming into fruition and extinguishing - all happened within a single thought of his.

The largest worlds and strongest beings were nothing more than specks of dust compared to him.

When these insignificant beings looked up at the sky, they couldn’t see the boundless cosmo, let alone the hand grasping everything. Nonetheless, the trio certainly felt that he could crush them or reduce the entire world into nothingness in an instant.

“Boom!” Li Qiye clenched his fist tightly and the emperor’s impressive technique collapsed with haste.

The power of the various affinities, the myriad dao, and the emperor’s own cultivation disintegrated.

“Ahh!” The emperor screamed and fell to the ground, bloodied.

This left the duo in shambles. The emperor himself had no words to describe how helpless he felt just now. All the previous opponents he had faced weren't worthy of holding Li Qiye's shoes. This included Dao Sanqian whom he had met before.

Chapter 4708: Immortal Gemstone

Despite his wondrous bulwark, he felt that Li Qiye could have killed him with a single thought, not needing to raise his hand at all.

"How... what merit law is this?" He couldn't help but ask after being utterly dominated. No one could be this strong, he thought.

Jian Ming and the daoist trembled with fear. They knew about Li Qiye's terrifying ability despite his non-flashy nature.

However, he became the high heaven or something greater just now. Even the immortal monarchs were nothing more than ants. He was in complete control and could determine the fate of the world at will.

This was a power beyond their imagination. It was dreadful to think that one particular being could have so much control over everything else.

"The dao can be used with a single thought, it's not a merit law or anything." Li Qiye stared at him and said: "You wanted to see the power of the union? That was it."

The emperor took a deep breath. The power of the union was obvious at this point. The problem was - how did this person control it so easily?

"Invincible..." He murmured and turned pale.

For regular cultivators, ancestors of great powers were invincible. For the experts, he and the monarchs were invincible. For them, Dao Sanqian and the other eternal beings were the true monsters. Now, he gained a new perspective - this word should only be used for Li Qiye.

"Okay, don't make me take the gemstone myself now." Li Qiye said.

"I have to obey, Young Noble." The emperor smiled wryly, realizing that it was suicidal to go against Li Qiye. Plus, he was a man of his word.

He took out an ancient box capable of sealing everything.

"Seems like you were prepared." Li Qiye saw this and said.

He respectfully presented the box and said: "I was guided by a master and blessed by fortune before obtaining the gemstone."

"A master? Ah, Golden Divine Fist." The daoist said.

The emperor didn't mind the revelation since he was focusing on Li Qiye. It turned out that he didn't come across the gemstone by luck. His ancestor played a hand in this matter.

Though the latter has become a fist slave, he still cared about his descendant, hence the guidance in obtaining the gemstone.

Li Qiye accepted the box and opened it.

“Buzz.” An immortal beam shot upward and pierced the sky vault.

“My eyes!” Both Jian Ming and the daoist immediately felt a sharp pain and had to look away.

The emperor himself could only stare at it for a few seconds before closing his eyes.

“Look at that immortal light!” This alerted everyone currently in the union.

As for Li Qiye, he stared at the gemstone. It had a rhombus shape with pulsing rays, each seemed to be an independent world with its own celestial system. One ray could destroy Eight Desolaces if left unchecked, let alone the entire team.

The gemstone contained peerless power but not just anyone could control it.

Li Qiye closed the box and the beam disappeared. Jian Ming and the daoist heaved a sigh of relief and opened their eyes again.

“One of the five gemstones. Seems like the others are gone.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“There are five of them?!” Jian Ming was astounded.

“How strong would all five be together?” The daoist murmured. This was a force beyond their comprehension.

“That is correct.” The emperor knew more than these two and nodded: “The ancestor said that Worldbreaker once had five gemstones. Unfortunately, someone came and crushed them. This is the only one left behind.”

“The duck egg buyer.” Jian Ming recalled the legend with the gauntlet.

“That’s later on.” Li Qiye said: “The five gemstones are at their strongest when embedded into the gauntlet. Of course, its master is even stronger.”

This information astounded all three listeners. One gemstone was destructive enough but all five embedded on an immortal gauntlet? That must have been insane and virtually impossible to control. Nonetheless, its master could still do so. This being must be an unimaginable existence.

“Someone like that actually exists?” The emperor said in disbelief and fear despite already knowing the answer.

Chapter 4709: Eight Paragons and Thirty-six Sovereigns

The immortal beam attracted many cultivators’ attention. They were naturally aware of what was going on - Golden Fist Emperor’s location.

Of course, Li Qiye didn’t care about taking him away.

“Look, the emperor! He’s over there!” An expert saw them from a distance.

“Why is he with Li Qiye?” An ancestor activated his heavenly gaze and became startled.

The gathering crowd became surprised as well. Li Qiye's prestige exceeded the five conquerors at this point so everyone knew him.

"Is it that strange? That Jian brat wants to marry the daughter of Golden Gate." Someone who was there during the battle competition stated.

Others agreed with this since they could be considered to be on the same side now.

"The immortal gemstone..." Many exchanged glances.

Numerous ancestors headed there silently and surrounded the group.

"It shall be mine..." A big shot thought to himself.

The problem was the emperor's power that far surpass ordinary ancestors. Trying to rob him was rather suicidal. Therefore, they kept a distance and waited for the right opportunity to catch him off guard. Or, they could use their number advantage and force him to give it up.

Of course, the group naturally noticed the incoming cultivators. The emperor looked around and saw ancestors hiding in the peaks, forests, or higher in the sky.

"Rats." He uttered thunderously. The derisive word exploded in their ears like loud drums.

This made the power disparity rather obvious. Just his voice alone intimidated them since he was at the ancient ancestor level. They found it difficult to breathe and immediately retreated to a safe distance.

Those strong enough remained calm and patient, still hiding in the darkness. The power of the immortal gemstone was simply irresistible.

A while ago, the alliance between the behemoths didn't stop these ancestors from biding their time. Now, the alliance wasn't here so their greed got out of control.

"The gemstone is in my possession. Make your move while I'm still here or it'll be too late later." Li Qiye stretched and said.

"Li Qiye has it." Others became surprised.

"Really? The emperor handed it to him?" An ancestor remained skeptical.

A high elder stared at the emperor and agreed: "I don't think he's lying. He has the gemstone right now."

Many checked the emperor's expression and confirmed that Li Qiye was telling the truth.

"What are we waiting for?" A big shot whispered: "He's a tiger with wings now. If we wait until he becomes a dao lord, no one will be able to stop him. Not even Blessed Dao Lord can compete with that."

Listeners took a deep breath. A dao lord was unbeatable in his generation but one with this immortal gemstone? This was akin to having double the power in a single being.

Currently, Li Qiye has surpassed all the competitors and had the best chance of winning the competition. If he could somehow use the gemstone as well, no one would be able to touch him.

“He already won.” A crowd member commented.

“I think so.” A big shot responded: “If he can control the gemstone, the conquerors and their backers won’t be able to do a damn thing to him.”

“Right, and don’t forget, he’s a master at controlling forces.” A high elder said: “He did it repeatedly too.”

Everyone saw him controlling the foundation of Golden Gate and then the fist intents of Worldbreaker. If he could duplicate this feat for the immortal gemstone, he would reach an insane level.

The dao protectors of the conquerors wouldn’t be able to stop him. In fact, he could slaughter their sects and become the next dao lord.

“Should we make a move now?” One ancestor whispered.

His peers carefully contemplated. One of them analyzed the situation: “We shouldn’t be the ones to make a move, the behemoths are far more anxious given the circumstances. It’ll be too late once Li Qiye learns how to use the gemstone.”

No one disagreed with this assessment. The behemoths had far more to lose by giving Li Qiye more time. True Immortal and Three Thousand Dao couldn’t possibly let Li Qiye keep it for various reasons.

Moreover, they knew how strong he was so without enough firepower and preparation, only death awaited them.

“Boom!” A figure descended from above, resulting in a large pit.

“Rumble!” Next came an entire group with surging auras.

They surrounded Li Qiye from all directions and formed a grand formation.

“Members of the Eight Paragons and Thirty-six Sovereigns.” The crowd recognized them right away.

“Yes, Wild Paragon is leading them.” Another said.

“Wild, Featherhat, Sacredscroll, Sword Dao...” One ancestor took a deep breath and said their title.

“They’re strong.” Another counted that there were four paragons and sixteen sovereigns present.

They wanted to suppress Li Qiye, whether it be for revenge or for the immortal gemstone.

“The big shots from the east are here, Five-sun King’s group is going all out.” A spectator commented.

Chapter 4710: Numerous Enemies

Their formation made it clear that they weren’t here to fight fair.

“Didn’t I beat you already?” Li Qiye smirked at Wild Paragon.

The latter’s expression became awkward instantly. He was livid since Li Qiye reminded everyone of his defeat again. Alas, it was indeed the truth. His third head has recovered but no one could erase his defeat from history.

The only way to change this was to defeat Li Qiye. Otherwise, there was no way for him to retort.

“You have the immortal gemstone.” He changed the subjected and uttered coldly.

“That’s right, want to try and rob me?” Li Qiye seemed calm despite being surrounded.

Spectators became immersed in this development. This force was enough to sweep through a great power, but what about Li Qiye?

“Fellow Daoist, hand over the immortal gemstone and everything shall be fine.” Featherhat waved his fan and suggested.

“And if I refuse?” Li Qiye lazily stretched.

“Death!” Sacredscroll shouted. The word “death” manifested into a physical form and struck the ground, causing it to shake violently. Death energy appeared and made him look like a god of death.

“I’m afraid a bunch of dogs won’t be able to take me down.” Li Qiye stared at them with disdain, not giving a damn about their prestige and domineering aura.

This was the style of a future dao lord - a being strong enough to look down on everyone.

Nonetheless, his opponents didn’t appreciate the contempt that was no different from a slap to the face.

“You’re not leaving this place alive!” One sovereign shouted.

“Clank!” Sword Dao Paragon activated his sword dao, releasing destructive rays and flashes.

Spectators shuddered after seeing them. Fortunately, they stood at a safe distance now.

“Some call him Sword Immortal.” An eastern cultivator said.

Sword Dao Paragon was rather capable. Of course, calling him an “immortal” was an exaggeration. Nonetheless, his sword dao had slain numerous masters before.

“Fellow Daoist, avoid making this mistake. The gemstone is just a source of trouble. Don’t ruin your future over it.” His words had a metallic ringing to them.

Others agreed because the gemstone incited uncontrollable greed. Li Qiye would always be everyone’s target. This would keep him preoccupied and robbed him of cultivation time.

“Mere insects can’t ruin anything. Be smart and run while I’m feeling merciful.” Li Qiye waved his hand.

The four paragons and sixteen sovereigns were furious, thinking that the guy was suicidal if he wanted to fight all of them at once.

“So domineering.” An expert took a deep breath.

“He beat Tian Feng so easily, let him say whatever he wants.” A high elder responded.

Others nodded right away. Li Qiye has more than shown everyone his power previously.

“Can he beat all of them?” One youth asked.

“None can take him in a one-on-one fight. Hmm, they have a chance to win though when teaming up. None of them are weak and I’m sure they have practiced extensively. This teamwork should be enough to suppress any of the conquerors.” An ancestor from an ancient clan replied.

“It would be favorable for them if they have mighty weapons.” Another from an archaic sect said.

“Don’t turn today into your last day. Hand the gemstone over!” Wild Paragon said menacingly.

“That’s my line.” Li Qiye posed with both hands behind his neck and smiled: “Come together, if you come one at a time, you won’t survive a single move. Of course, I only need one move to make all of you scam.”

Though the other three paragons were experienced and tolerant, they still felt the urge to vomit blood from anger. No one has ever claimed to be so superior, needing only one move against them.

“Junior, my rage will only subside with your death!” An old sovereign roared.

Li Qiye waved his hand dismissively and didn’t bother looking at them: “Stop shouting and wasting my time, just attack together.”

“Formation.” Sword Dao Paragon had enough and ordered his fellow men while murderous glints flashed in his eyes.