

Emperor 4721

### **Chapter 4721: Sword Of The Dao**

“Rumble!” The spatial fabrics quaked violently under heavy pressure, on the verge of collapsing.

Everyone watched as Li Qiye gained ground with his dao sword. The dao lord’s trident and aura couldn’t stop him.

He didn’t even need to yell to gather energy. There was a distinct lack of invincible aura and bright divinity as well. Nonetheless, his action said it all.

He seemed capable of lifting up the entire sky to the spectators’ astonishment.

Shen Juntian’s supreme grand dao was special, not to mention his dao lord bloodline that has been mastered on top of a perfectly-suitable dao lord weapon. That strike could have destroyed numerous kingdoms in one go. Ancient ancestors might be forced to the ground, unable to defend themselves. As for Li Qiye, he proved himself capable of lifting and throwing the azure.

“I’m telling you, no one but a dao lord can beat him...” One ancient ancestor sighed.

By this point, virtually all available ancient ancestors were quietly gauging Li Qiye’s true battle prowess.

“Boom!” Li Qiye finally made it above Shen Juntian and reversed the tides.

Earlier, though he was gaining ground, he was still in a passive position. Now, the dao lord power was fully stopped.

Now, he was pushing down with his gray sword while Juntian positioned the trident horizontally with both hands.

“Boom!” Though Juntian has gained the power of the realm, spatial cracks appeared beneath his feet.

“Crack!” The breaking continued nonstop despite Juntian mustering all of his strength.

Unfortunately, his effective bursts of energy were all blocked by the gray sword.

Juntian became drenched in sweat; his face as red as can be. If this continued, he would sink underground.

The reversal left the crowd speechless. Just withstanding Juntian’s attack was hard enough, let alone dominating him in this manner.

Moreover, a stark contrast existed between their expression - leisureliness versus going all out.

“Juntian lost.” Someone said what was on everyone’s mind. It seemed impossible for Juntian to rise again. He was lucky to still be alive against a clearly superior foe.

“Li Qiye is far stronger than the conquerors.” One ancestor confirmed his early finding.

“It has to be an old-gen member taking him down or he’ll be the dao lord for sure.” An ancient ancestor commented.

They could already see the future - the heaven-defying Li Qiye ascending into the highest position. The only way to stop this was an ambush from a supreme master.

“Fellow Daoist Li, take this!” A serious voice warned Li Qiye.

“Bam!” A newcomer appeared from above and thrust his spear downward, releasing starlights in the process. The torrent of light surrounded and blessed him with cosmic power.

“Nine Worlds Thrust!” He shouted the name of his technique. His celestial spear became blindingly bright.

“Speargrasp!” Someone shouted.

Speargrasp worried about his junior brother and since the match was decided, he joined to save him with a brilliant attack.

Li Qiye added more energy to the sword and sent Juntian flying like a meteor. The latter smashed into the ground with extreme momentum.

With that, he swung his sword upward to meet the incoming spear and displayed his dominance once more.

“Clank!” The swing sent spectators flying and screaming.

The sword and the spear collided like two planets. Each splashing spark left a large pit on the ground.

“Boom!” Unfortunately, Speargrasp lost the exchange along with his stability, flying through several peaks afterward.

“Speargrasp got involved.” One spectator said.

“Still not enough to stop Li Qiye.” Another whispered.

“I think the five conquerors have to team up now, this might be their only chance.” An ancestor said.

## **Chapter 4722: Brotherly Love**

Two martial brothers lost to Li Qiye in just a moment.

Speargrasp was a direct disciple of Enveloping Monarch. His talent and power far exceeded his peers. In reality, he was on the same level as the five conquerors.

If he had chosen the dao lord path, there would be six conquerors or one of the current five would be removed from the list. His current power surpassed some ancient ancestors. Alas, his aerial thrust was swiftly defeated by Li Qiye.

“The five conquerors must work together.” Someone murmured.

“No, it is time for them to use their resources. The monarchs have to take action.” An ancestor disagreed.

The big shots nearby exchanged glances. Though Li Qiye made quick work of the young generation, this didn't mean that he was immune to Three Thousand Dao.

Currently, there were at least two monarchs among the six present - Tyrant and Skybreak. As for the others, it wouldn't take long for them to arrive at the Primordial Union.

Most important, Dao Sanqian could be a part of the equation as well. If Three Thousand Dao wanted Shen Juntian to become the dao lord, it might have to mobilize all of its forces against Li Qiye.

Therefore, the big shots here wondered if they would start mobilizing first. This applied to the other behemoths as well. Now was the time to work together and kill Li Qiye.

"Rumble!" Both Shen Juntian and Speargrasp got out of the rubble and appeared to be seriously injured.

Injuries were rare due to their excellent battle ability. Moreover, those capable of wounding them would need several hundred rounds, not just a single move like Li Qiye.

"Clank!" Speargrasp's weapon was known as Celestial. It didn't give up just yet and still pulsed with a ringing and chilling aura. Though he wasn't a match for Li Qiye, his aura still suffocated the crowd.

"Leave, I will fight him." His spear resembled an unsurpassable evil mountain as he stood in front of Shen Juntian, ready to stop an army for his junior brother.

The crowd understood that he was trying to save Shen Juntian. Despite the insurmountable odds, he still showed no sign of fear.

"No need for this, Senior Brother." Juntian refused.

Speargrasp gazed intensely at Li Qiye while answering: "Losing is a part of fighting, this ends here."

Juntian has lost so there was no reason to stick around. Moreover, as long as he was alive, there would always be hope for the future. Death would end everything.

"He's a good senior brother." An ancestor became emotional.

Both were supreme geniuses from the same sect but they weren't jealous of each other. Speargrasp, in this case, was ready to die for Juntian.

"One can't ask for more in life." Youths felt their eyes moistening and their blood becoming hot.

How many cultivators actually had someone willing to die for them?

"Heroic and brave." An ancient ancestor who has lived for many years still found this moving.

"Senior Brother, the path of the dao lord requires fighting instead of hiding." Juntian said: "I cannot abandon the pure competitive spirit."

"Fine, as you wish." Speargrasp glanced at him and sighed. With that, he stepped aside but was still holding his spear and being on high alert. He seemed ready to block a fatal move for Juntian if necessary.

Juntian stepped forward to face Li Qiye again, completely unafraid of this unbeatable foe.

"The dao lord sired a fine son." Many gave him a thumbs-up.

Supreme geniuses didn't want to die early before realizing their potential. Moreover, their sect had plenty of backers as well. When they chanced upon a perilous situation, they had methods of escaping alive. As for Juntian, he was meeting this opponent head-on.

"I still haven't given up, Dao Brother. I'm aware that I am weaker than you but I wish to keep on fighting." Juntian said.

"Commendable, but try not to lose your life." Li Qiye smiled.

"Cultivation is defying the heaven itself." Juntian said: "From peril comes enlightenment. If I avoid danger, I will never be able to see the truths of the grand dao and will not be qualified to stay on the path. Death can't be a deterrence."

"Well said." Li Qiye praised again: "Come, show me your enlightenment when you're at the end of your rope."

"Dao Brother, you have yet to go all out. I wish to see an actual move of yours, and with a weapon. Would that be alright?" Juntian took a deep breath, challenging Li Qiye's full power.

He wished to see the truths of the dao along with Li Qiye's foundation.

Speargrasp's expression soured. This challenge was both foolish and ominous in nature.

Chapter 4723: Dao Lord Seed

The crowd watched with bated breath, wondering if Shen Juntian still had anything left in his sleeve.

Earlier, he had resorted to using his dao lord attack and wowed them all. Now, he wanted to experience Li Qiye's offensive potential?

"Does he have anything left?" Someone asked.

They weren't looking down on Shen Juntian. It's just that he has shown such an impressive move prior that they couldn't imagine something stronger. That attack might have been at the apex of the young generation, the very limit.

Why would he continue to challenge Li Qiye? Did he have something even greater?

"Hard to say, given his status, he might still have an invincible technique or treasure." One ancestor responded.

The knowledgeable ancestors knew that the dao lord attack earlier was still weaker than a true dao lord's attack. It had a way before being considered apex.

"So be it." Li Qiye smiled: "I'll borrow a saber from the heaven then but just know that I won't hold back."

"Good." Juntian laughed heartily and said: "Men do not fear death. I am eager to see your borrowed saber, thank you for entertaining my wish."

His burst of laughter seemed heroic and fearless as he maintained his conviction.

"Just one slash, I see.." A spectator said.

"I think it'll decapitate Shen Juntian." A big shot became worried.

"The son of a dao lord can't be killed that easily." One youth whispered.

To which her ancestor responded: "Li Qiye has never shown his true power before. A full-power move might be terrifying beyond imagination. It's not hard for him to kill Shen Juntian."

This prompted the youth to shout: "Dao Prince, just let it go, you have achieved more than enough!"

The female cultivators present didn't have to be heartbroken by witnessing his death.

"You are the number one in our heart, no need to fight to the death!" Their eyes became wet as they tried to stop him.

Of course, he didn't hear them since he was focusing on the next move.

"Boom!" His supreme grand dao released endless chaos true energy. Dao laws wove together to form a majestic character.

"Buzz." An ancient light exuded from his forehead - one that could be found at the start of the worlds.

His aura and divinity suddenly changed into that of a dao lord, meaning that it contained a dense amount of primordial power.

Earlier, his dao lord aura was due to his mastery over his bloodline, capable of entering a blessed state and borrowing his father's power.

Now, everyone felt as if a new dao lord was being born before their very eyes. His aura, albeit still in a fledgling state, belonged to him alone. This was naturally formed, not a borrowed power.

"Is he breaking through? What the hell?" Many blurted out in astonishment.

"Did he just learn something from this battle and has one foot in the door?" A last-gen cultivator wondered.

"You are a good seed." Li Qiye said: "Unfortunately, you were born in the wrong generation since I am here now. It would have been your time."

As for Speargrasp, he became alarmed to see how seriously Shen Juntian was taking this and gripped his spear tightly.

He quietly gathered the power of the stars into his spear, resulting in hushed crackles. No one noticed this because they were fixated on Juntian. He was simply getting ready for the last moment, ready to lend Juntian a hand.

"Dao Brother, let us do this!" Juntian roared and released his dao lord aura, prompting the crowd to bellow in astonishment.

His very movement crushed space as he leaped into the air for the attack.

"Boom!" The grand dao emanating from his forehead engulfed the sky. The ascension of a dao lord was most likely no different from this.

His supreme grand dao supplanted the heaven and earth. Everyone became insignificant subjects under him.

The myriad dao immediately submitted to his dao. In fact, cultivators were dragged down to the ground by their own dao.

“A dao lord’s dao.” An ancient ancestor from a distance became startled.

“He is so close now.” Another commented.

Shen Juntian became the heaven and earth, extremely close to becoming a dao lord. He unleashed this dao toward Li Qiye, wanting to obliterate him.

“Saber, come.” Li Qiye Li Qiye raised his hand and summoned a saber from the sky’s crevices.

“Clank!” A heavenly saber obeyed his call. Its snowy glint illuminated the myriad realms.

People suddenly had the feeling that Juntian’s world dao might not be enough to stop this heavenly saber.

#### **Chapter 4724: Borrowed Saber**

A saber as bright as snow; its glow reached the far depths of space. This was a heavenly saber capable of delivering judgments.

Living beings didn’t have a chance to fight. The moment the blade came down, so would their heads. Thus, even the big shots felt a sharp pain in their neck and experienced the mere seconds before death.

This prompted spectators to be overwhelmed with fear. They wanted to scream and opened their mouth wide. Alas, no sound came out as if their head has already been separated from the rest.

“Boom!” Shen Juntian seemingly entered the dao lord realm and unleashed another strike encompassing the forces of heaven and earth.

The sheer destruction of this move gave birth to primordial chaos along the way. This move was clearly several levels above the previous one.

However, the blade surpassed everything found in the mortal realms including dao lords. The slash settled everything.

There was only one word in everyone’s mind - death. No exception could be made, unfortunately for Shen Juntian.

“Boom!” In this crucial moment, a deafening blast destroyed a mountain range nearby. This was from Speargrasp suddenly exploding.

The explosion blinded everyone so they couldn’t see clearly. It was as if a galaxy has just detonated.

The massive blast condensed into a single point and formed a spear made from countless grand dao.

“Daofall Worldrender!” A timeworn ancestor saw this and took a deep breath.

This was Speargrasp's ultimate move, capable of reverting time and destroying the myriad dao. Alas, it required an exchange. In this case, he offered his grand dao and life.

The thrust traveled through time itself and appeared before the snow-white saber. All offenses were unlikely to break the spear. Gods, devils, and Buddhas? They weren't getting through but the heavenly saber was a different story.

It cut through the spar and continued to fly for Shen Juntian while shooting out thick dao laws.

Li Qiye stopped his swing there and pulled his saber back. Nonetheless, the remnant rays were still coming.

"Stop!" A tyrannical roar interrupted the battle.

Two top existences attacked Li Qiye at the same time from a distance.

"Tyrant and Skybreak Monarch!" An ancient ancestor shouted.

The two could watch no longer and had to save Shen Juntian, terrifying the crowd with their destructive move.

"Boom!" However, a woman with a dragon and phoenix aura also landed and repelled both attacks.

On the other side, the remnant rays finally struck Shen Juntian. Though the world served as his armor, he still got cut and became bloodied, falling straight down.

As for Li Qiye, he staggered several steps backward. This wasn't due to Shen Juntian or Speargrasp's attack.

It was just that he decided to pull the heavenly saber back in order to spare Shen Juntian. Borrowing the heaven's power by himself was frightening enough, let alone pulling it back.

"Senior Brother!" Everyone then saw the bloodied Shen Juntian run over and held Speargrasp whose chest had a bloody hole.

This had nothing to do with Li Qiye. His saber merely defeated Speargrasp's technique. Unfortunately, he was finished because he chose to explode his own grand dao for an ultimate thrust.

It would have beaten any of the conquerors since he put so much on the line. Few cultivators in the world could have repelled it without suffering injuries.

Speargrasp gained some strength back during his last moments and said: "Go, you, you are... destined to be... a dao lord..."

With that, his eyes closed and he passed away.

"Senior Brother!" Shen Juntian cried out.

Although Li Qiye showed mercy, Shen Juntian might still have died if it wasn't for "Daofall Worldrender" blocking most of the slash.

Spectators became sentimental after seeing the sacrifice.

“A commendable soul.” An ancient ancestor said wistfully: “One can’t ask for a better senior brother.”

Strong emotions struck the crowd and moistened the eyes of the most hardened cultivators.

Speargrasp paid the ultimate price in order to save Shen Juntian. This wasn’t only because Juntian was his junior brother. Juntian possessed the style and bearing of a dao lord so he wanted to help him achieve this in the future.

“Leave.” Li Qiye had no intention of killing him.

Juntian still held Speargrasp’s corpse and responded: “The competition is brutal. I don’t need to live a borrowed life. Dao Brother, let me go out with a bang.”

“Heroic, albeit too stubborn.” Li Qiye chuckled while shaking his head.

Back on the other side, Tyrant Monarch became angry but after seeing the woman, trepidation surfaced as well.

“Will this be a two one one?” She stared at the two monarchs.

“Paramount, you wish to oppose Three Thousand Dao?” Skybreak uttered coldly.

#### **Chapter 4725: Paramount Goddess**

The woman stopping the two monarchs looked rather ordinary and slightly overweight. She tied her dried hair up in a bun and had a wooden stick propped on her shoulder, looking just like an aunt in the neighborhood.

Her eyes were particularly bright - a stark contrast to her unimpressive appearance. The rest of her was only a mortal shell compared to her gorgeous eyes.

The crowd couldn’t believe it. How did this aunt manage to stop two monarchs at the same time? She looked like a street merchant or the boss of a noodle store, nothing more.

Of course, the disciples from Little Diamond would immediately recognize her because she was indeed the owner of the wonton shop, wanting to introduce Li Qiye to someone.

She had a haughty expression, seemingly not caring about facing two monarchs at the same time.

“Paramount.” Most big shots didn’t recognize her until they heard her title. It erupted in their mind like sudden thunder.

“She, she’s Paramount Goddess!” An ancient ancestor shouted. Everyone else became emotional regardless of their status and cultivation.

Tyrant and Skybreak didn’t dare to underestimate the enemy either.

“She was a priestess of the temple and a high ancestor of the Si from Bodhisattva.” An elderly cultivator murmured.

Those who have never met her before still have heard of her exploits. During her youth, she attacked Three Thousand Dao and fought Enveloping Monarch, the strongest of the six.



Eventually, she forced Dao Sanqian to take action as well. This became a famous battle since few had dared to attack Three Thousand Dao.

It had plenty of experts including geniuses and slumbering ancestors. Just these groups alone could sweep through the realm before taking the six monarchs into account.

Nonetheless, she was unstoppable and rampaged in their sect. Even the mighty Enveloping Monarch couldn't kill her.

In the end, the outcome of the fight between her and Dao Sanqian remained unknown. Nonetheless, she left Three Thousand Dao without leaving any limb behind.

Some speculated that if she had lost, she wouldn't have been able to leave. Others believed that Dao Sanqian had won but he didn't dare to kill her lest risk antagonizing Ancestral Divine Temple.

Rumor has it that Paramount Goddess was a favorite of Her Majesty. Killing her would herald a disaster for the sect.

Today, they stared at this legendary figure in disbelief.

"You know, historical records state that she was the most beautiful in the world." Someone whispered.

She looked more like a low-ranking servant of the most beautiful woman at this point, not anything like the renowned Paramount Goddess.

"Time spares no one, but it shouldn't have affected her." An ancestor who had seen her before became sentimental.

He used to be a fan of hers as well. Cultivators went crazy after catching one glimpse of her. Alas, not many were worthy.

Today, she went too far toward the other spectrum, turning into a vulgar aunt. This didn't make sense because as long as she was willing to, her cultivation could maintain her peerless appearance.

They believed that this might have been due to a certain experience or a new perspective on the grand dao, hence her abandoning her bag of flesh and no longer maintaining it.

"Did you know that she attacked Three Thousand Dao over a man? That's what the rumor says." A big shot spoke to his friends.

One ancestor from the same generation said: "That's what I've heard as well, a member of Three Thousand Dao, in fact, a disciple of Dao Sanqian. There is no way to verify this though."

Listeners nearby exchanged glances. Too many theories sprung up regarding this matter since the involved parties never publicly revealed the details.

The two monarchs fully concentrated on their foe who seemed confident in beating both of them.

At the same time, some crowd members paid attention to Li Qiye and Shen Juntian, the latter being determined to not run from battle.

This decision had nothing to do with pride and foolishness. He simply wanted to prove his dao and showed the world his brilliance.

Potential fatal encounters always revealed more of the dao to geniuses. Otherwise, reaching their full potential and going beyond it remained challenging.

“Dao Prince, you’re already invincible in our heart, just leave!” Teary girls from a distance continued to persuade him since witnessing his death would traumatize them.

“Bam! Bam!” Two figures with billowing auras descended onto the battlefield.

One had an air of righteousness while the other’s regal aura could reach the firmaments. Their presence immediately froze the crowd.

“Five-sun King and the young emperor!” A spectator shouted.

“That’s three. Seems like the five conquerors will team up.” Another responded.

Their intention was as clear as can be - helping Shen Juntian. His death would be rather unfavorable now due to the common enemy - Li Qiye.

“Just in time.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Why are you here, Dao Brothers?” Juntian asked.

“We are here to lend you a hand, Brother Juntian.” Five-sun King smiled.

“I appreciate your kind intent but I do not need help.” Juntian refused.

### **Chapter 4726: Just In Time**

Juntian’s choice surprised some people. He was clearly not a match for Li Qiye so without the protection of his sect or allies, death was inevitable.

“Dao Brother, the curtain for the dao lord competition has been lifted today.” The young emperor said before turning his eyes toward Li Qiye.

They pulsed with a regal aura as he said: “There is a long way to go on this dangerous path. Fellow Daoist Li, you don’t have a problem with us starting now, do you?”

As long as geniuses wanted to become the dao lord, this competition was inevitable. This suggestion from the young emperor could have a reaching impact on all great powers.

“I don’t have a problem with people courting death.” Li Qiye responded: “Start it then, we’ll see how much waves this competition can create.”

“We admire your fearlessness, Dao Brother.” Five-sun King laughed and joined in: “All of us wish to become the dao lord so a battle between us can’t be avoided. Today is as good as any day to start this competition.”

“The curtain is lifting.” The crowd members saw the declaration of war at last.

"It's finally here." A big shot said softly: "The five conquerors have started the competition, it's just that we have Li Qiye now too."

Ample theory-crafting went into predicting the winner of the five conquerors. Everything was possible, whether it be alliances or one-on-one duels. No one expected a new variable to be thrown into the mix - Li Qiye.

"This is not a personal fight, I hope you understand, Fellow Daoist. If you have reinforcement and dao protectors, it is time to invite them as well." The young emperor said: "We, True Immortal, will obtain the dao lord position at all costs in this generation."

He was frank with his intention and gave Li Qiye time to prepare, that he was facing all of True Immortal.

"The elders of the east will support me as well. Dao Brother, summon your protectors." Five-sun King said.

"An all-out war soon enough. This will make the potential candidates clear soon enough." A spectator knew that there would be more competitors than just these three.

"This is expected. Li Qiye is simply monstrous. The more time they give him to grow, the more unfavorable it'll be for them. Once he reaches a certain level, not even True Immortal can suppress him." An ancient ancestor from a prestigious clan observed.

"Right, a case similar to Emperor Ye who crippled True Immortal without becoming a dao lord. They went all out and it still wasn't enough." Another ancestor said.

Many compared Li Qiye to Emperor Ye at this point. In that generation, True Immortal sent out numerous monarchs and ancient ancestors only to lose.

"I alone am enough to slay all my foes." Li Qiye smiled.

This declaration shocked all listeners. The dao lord competition required the power of sect or even an entire race. Its climax included thousands and thousands of top masters and awakening ancient ancestors.

They took a deep breath and thought that he was insanely domineering for choosing to be alone.

"Another Emperor Ye." A crowd member commented.

Five-sun King and True Immortal Young Emperor didn't expect this answer. They had declared the start of the competition and knew that they would have the support of their sect. It might not mobilize all men but the ancient ancestors would do their best to help them.

They were clear with this intention and told Li Qiye to make preparation as well. They were sure that he would have his own dao protectors and allies. For example, Ancestral Divine Temple and Lion's Roar. After all, Paramount Goddess was here to stop the two monarchs. This verified the rumors of him having Lion's Roar as a backer.

This new information was still acceptable and even expected by the two conquerors. This was just part of the game.

Alas, Li Qiye didn't bother summoning any help. He was actually ready to fight all of them.

"The monarchs of True Immortal and the saints of the east will come soon." Shen Juntian warned: "Dao Brother, I'm afraid you alone won't be enough."

He reminded Li Qiye that Five-sun King and the young emperor won't fight him by themselves. They would absolutely, and wisely, rely on their sect.

"Slaying those monarchs and saints? I alone am enough." Li Qiye smiled and paid it no mind.

### **Chapter 4727: River Demon of Death**

The comment instilled a gruesome image into all listeners. Anyone else saying this would have been laughed out of the room for being ignorant.

In fact, some big shots would be annoyed and might decide to teach the speaker a lesson.

This naturally didn't apply to Li Qiye. Ancient ancestors had no problem with him saying this either.

He had earned the right to speak his mind without bothering the crowd since they had no choice but to obediently accept.

After all, he showed his strength by forcing Speargrasp to meet his maker. How many could actually stop him?

Prior to this, everyone thought that opposing True Immortal was suicidal. Now, they shared a similar sentiment with Li Qiye.

He killed members of the behemoths without batting an eye. Therefore, no one felt safe opposing him.

"Hahaha, it's been a while since I've heard such domineering words." A voice accompanied by a chilling game appeared.

An old man appeared by the border of the battlefield; no one saw how he got there.

He had the height of a dwarf yet he was also skinny and feeble. At first sight, people thought that he had three heads but in reality, he only had one. The other two were skulls from young children propped on top of his shoulders. Who knows if he had killed them or merely picked the skulls up somewhere? All in all, this creeped spectators out.

He had a shabby banner from an ancient period. It was also wet like a piece of trash fished up from a river.

"The river demon!" He seemed to be a famous character.

The moment people recognized him, they staggered backward with fear - ancestors included.

Those from the east were particularly afraid of him. Even the ancient ancestors didn't want to be involved with this notorious figure.

"This geezer is here too?" An eastern ancient ancestor waved his hand exasperatedly, clearly hating the demon yet not daring to do anything about it.

“The River Demon of Death is extremely powerful.” Someone said.

He was notorious way before becoming one of Five-sun King’s three saints.

“I’ve heard that he turned a kingdom into a cemetery once with countless wailing spirits.” An expert said with dread.

Massacres weren’t rare in the cultivation world. However, only a few tormented the dead as well. This demon was one of them, twisting the souls of the dead after massacring their kingdom.

Nonetheless, some weren’t surprised to see him here since Five-sun King was already present.

“I saw him before, he didn’t look like this.” Another took a closer look at him. He had the appearance of a child previously.

“He’s a river demon, a bizarre existence. We don’t know his true form.” A big shot from the east shook his head.

Li Qiye glanced at him and then said: “Just an insignificant demon with a putrid smell, rotting like dead fish.” He then waved his sleeve dismissively as if trying to blow away the smell.

His disdainful distaste for the demon astounded the crowd. None dared to do so, only treating the demon with reverence out of fear.

“Insignificant demon?” Others exchanged glances with wide-opened eyes.

The river demon has lived for generations, an unfortunate fact for his countless victims. He has never experienced this blatant contempt before, not even from the ancient ancestors or the monarchs from the behemoths.

“Hahaha, junior, killing you won’t be enough. I will also refine your soul and prevent you from reincarnating for eras, a fate worse than death.” He revealed a nefarious smirk.

“Calm down now.” A dignified voice stopped the livid demon from attacking Li Qiye.

Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor arrived with a pulsing divinity. Behind him were ancient ancestors from True Immortal.

They wore concealing robes to hide their identity. Nonetheless, their ancient aura was still frightening and intimidated the crowd.

The river demon was dreadful due to his evil nature. However, True Immortal’s group represented invincibility.

“Rumble!” Laws of the grand dao detonated afterward, starting a cycle of boundless derivation.

Everyone felt an invisible hand pushing down and nearly breaking their spine.

“Six Dao Monarch!” They looked around but didn’t see anyone. Alas, they knew that this monarch was here.

## **Chapter 4728: Primal Fate Palace**

Six Dao Monarch - the disciple of All-things Dao Lord, a peerless cultivator.

Everyone felt as if their grand dao was being suppressed despite the monarch's current passiveness, reverting them back into helpless ants.

The hidden old monsters that have yet to show up didn't dare to underestimate him. This was because his master was considered by many to be one of the ten greatest dao lords.

Six Dao Monarch had followed him to numerous battlefields. The two were unstoppable so his cultivation should be frightening as well.

"This battle is shaping up to be on the same level as Emperor Ye's war." One ancestor shuddered.

"I think so too, I wonder how many ancient ancestors from True Immortal are here, how many ace cards?" An undying ancestor said: "True Immortal went all out with seven ancient gods, thirteen dragons, sixty-seven godkings, eighty-nine paragons..."

Emperor Ye was yet to be a dao lord at this point and competed against the supreme genius of True Immortal. This started a shocking competition.

True Immortal enjoyed a golden age then. Numerous top masters tried to ambush Emperor Ye.

Today, they wished to have another dao lord and would flatten all opposition for him. Six Dao Monarch was already present, who else would come for the sake of this goal?

"The current True Immortal is no longer at its prime. Nonetheless, do not underestimate it." A big shot whispered.

In reality, no one dared to look down on True Immortal. Just Six Dao Monarch alone made them tremble with fear.

"What about Three Thousand Dao? Will we see Enveloping Monarch or maybe even Dao Sanqian?" An expert calmed down and asked.

True Immortal was here to protect their young emperor. As for Shen Juntian, he seemed to be the most brilliant out of the conquerors. Would Three Thousand Dao stand with him as well?

Listeners became emotional whenever they heard the name "Dao Sanqian". This was a being withstanding the withering of time. He had ample experience in this competition, having protected five dao lords before. He would have no problem facing Six Dao Monarch.

"This is going to be tough for Li Qiye." Someone commented.

His opponents were the behemoths and their supreme cultivators.

"Fellow Daoist, as the saying goes, it is not over until it is." The young emperor of True Immortal stared at Li Qiye with excitement: "I'm aware that I am not at your level but I still wish to face you for the sake of my dao heart."

"As you wish." Li Qiye said.

"I will be satisfied even after just experiencing one move alone with you." He channeled his imperial aura, looking unbeatable and causing the crowd to gasp.

The competition had officially started and the five conquerors no longer had a reason to fight Li Qiye alone.

Nonetheless, as an heir and a supreme genius, he had ample pride and dignity. In the future, they will attack Li Qiye with full force but right now, he wished to duel Li Qiye alone even just for one move.

"I'll stand by at the rear, Brother." Five-sun King laughed.

"Very well!" The young emperor laughed as well and released his twelve palaces.

They stabilized the region and took charge with haste. Numerous visual phenomena appeared behind him - a great king descending in an azure made of the grand dao. This seemed to be a primordial world. Spectators felt as if their lives were under his control.

This froze them with shock because their grand dao was next, leaving them as feeble as mortals.

An innate sense of respect overwhelmed them since he became the symbol of prestige and regality. Everyone needed to prostrate before him.

"The Primal Fate Palaces..." A big shot was in awe.

This was his innate gift - a supreme talent. He was born with them.

Regular cultivators created palaces through cultivation. Those lucky enough to have palaces and visual phenomena at birth were destined for greatness.

Having palaces at birth was accompanied by one visual phenomenon. Mystical palaces at birth belonged to special cultivators that only show up once a generation or so. They possessed two phenomena.

As for primal palaces? Someone like the young emperor possessed four phenomena - something only seen once in an era.

"What an insane talent, perfect for cultivation." Spectators became jealous. This was one of the greatest possible talents for cultivation.

It allowed him to wield dao lord weapons at the age of five, beat his martial uncles at the eight of eight, fight ancestors at ten, become an heir at fifteen, and sweep through all obstacles.

Who else could control a dao lord weapon at five? This was due to the power of the phenomena. Geniuses in the crowd lowered their head and sighed, accepting inferiority.

"Clank!" His weapon of choice was a spear. His aura erupted even more after holding the weapon, looking like a supreme king on the battlefield.

"Sagacity! He never lost with it before." Someone murmured.

Those who have seen him in action with it before agreed with this comment.

## **Chapter 4729: Sagacity**

Sagacity was named after its creator dao lord and didn't let him down in battle. The same could be said for when the young emperor picked it up at the age of five.

Ever since his debut, he relied on his own power and talent to defeat his opponents, whether it be a peer or an ancestor. Few were worthy of him summoning Sagacity.

Those who have fought him before said that there was no chance of beating him while he had the spear in his hands. This, of course, was an exaggeration. Nonetheless, it expressed his battle prowess with it, akin to a tiger growing wings.

Tiny runes coursed on the surface - this was a supreme chapter written by Sagacity Dao Lord - Sagacity's Search.

This merit law boosted the spear's power and made it even more desirable. Just think about it, it contained information regarding the dao lord's enlightenment journey as well.

"Buzz." The young emperor channeled his grand dao power and chaos true energy into the spear, causing the runes to become bright and visible.

With that, dao laws poured down and circled around him. Suddenly, cultivators felt something wrapping around their mind and true fate.

Instead of being oppressive and painful, this was akin to falling into a spiderweb and becoming helpless prey.

"Sagacity's Search." They heard loud chanting from an unknown being, causing them to drop to the ground and prostrate.

Just the activated dao alone engulfed the crowd members. He didn't need to use the spear to win.

He then pointed the spear straight at Li Qiye yet the strange phenomenon still robbed everyone of their freedom.

The incoming thrust didn't have a destructive affinity. On the contrary, crowd members saw the vision of a supreme dao lord sitting in front of them and reciting profound mantras.

This was a lesson and a test for listeners. Those with weaker dao heart had no chance of resisting. The words assaulted the heart and mind, shattering all resistance.

Everyone felt their heart being pierced by this thrust and felt the cold of steel.

"Ahh!" Some couldn't handle the pain and screamed; others also became suffocated and nearly fainted. The damages would have been fatal if it had been aimed at them instead of Li Qiye.

Once the pain dissipated and sanity returned, they saw Li Qiye stopping the thrust.

Of course, a successful block shouldn't be surprising to anyone. The problem was how easy he made it seem - with two fingers.

It pierced through his robe and exposed his skin. Just a tiny bit more and he would be able to pierce Li Qiye's heart. Alas, this last bit was an unsurpassable distance.



The crowd gasped in disbelief because the young emperor was famous for being unbeatable when using Sagacity.

“How heaven-defying.” A big shot commented.

“Li Qiye had blocked Shen Juntian’s dao lord attack. This shouldn’t come as a surprise to anyone.” An ancestor said.

Others nodded in agreement because Shen Juntian’s dao lord attack was truly dreadful.

The emperor’s expression soured because these two fingers seemed to have taken root into the spear tip. He couldn’t pull the spear back despite mustering all of his strength. Thus, he decisively abandoned the spear and leaped backward.

“You forgot this.” Li Qiye chuckled and threw the spear.

“Boom!” The dao laws from Sagacity Dao Lord also activated and poured out like waterfalls. His power flattened the mountain ranges nearby in the blink of an eye.

This destruction was similar to that of a dao lord attack. This didn’t make any sense since this was the young emperor’s weapon.

It was both blessed and augmented by True Immortal Sect and the young emperor. Others couldn’t exert a similar level of power.

Alas, Li Qiye didn’t need time to be accustomed to it, no need for modification either. Just one throw was enough to deliver a devastating blow.

Those not in the know would think that this was Li Qiye’s own weapon, that he was a member of True Immortal with access to its supreme merit laws.

“How can this be?!” A spectator shouted in astonishment.

### **Chapter 4730: Casual Throw**

The spear throw exceeded all imagination and logic, breaking through everything along the way.

The astounded emperor didn’t understand. Sagacity was the first dao lord weapon he mastered. The two had a mutual understanding; it became an extension of his hands.

As its master, he somehow couldn’t stop the spear from heading straight at him, fully activated.

“Come, Bowl!” Five-sun King shouted during this crucial moment after seeing the confused young emperor.

He summoned the Bowl of the World. It released a five-colored radiance and became as huge as a mountain, blocking in front of the emperor to stop Sagacity.

“Boom!” Fiery sparks splashed everywhere as the tip of the spear struck the bowl. The shock waves sent spectators flying despite already being at a safe distance.

The sparks then pierced through peaks and the ground, horrifying spectators.

Five-sun King was a wonderful cultivator, sending his bowl through a long distance to save the young emperor.

Alas, the immovable bowl couldn't stop it fully. He staggered backward and felt his internal organs shaking violently, causing him to vomit blood.

The loud bang was unbearable for listeners. It took a while before they could breathe again through the pain.

They then saw Li Qiye standing there calmly while the two geniuses stared intensely at him.

"Still no chance." Everyone reached the same conclusion.

Many already had this guess before but now, it became abundantly clear. Four conquerors have fought Li Qiye, only to be proven inadequate. The only one left was Firmament Mortal King but the result should still be similar.

The duo had a solemn expression, aware that a fierce battle was inevitable. In reality, they already suspected this beforehand.

However, as supreme geniuses, they didn't wish to give up before actually exchanging blows.

Now, the young emperor knew that in a one-on-one fight, he would have been absolutely crushed. The only way to win was to team up and rely on their sect's power.

"Let us witness his wondrous techniques together?" Five-sun King straightforwardly suggested.

Soloing Li Qiye was idiotic at this point. However, they could team up and at least see Li Qiye's supreme techniques. Not seeing his power would leave them with regrets.

"Come, today is your last chance." Li Qiye smiled.

The two exchanged glances and lacked confidence. They still had no idea of his true power and how much they needed to take him down.

The start of this competition was a shot arrow, meaning that there was no taking back. They had to eliminate Li Qiye or there would be no chance of them becoming a dao lord.

"We shall see the truth today." Five-sun King said with conviction.

"I'm afraid you will only see death." Li Qiye smiled.

Everyone became nervous yet excited. There was no delaying the inevitable now. This would be a fight to the death. Due to the gravity of the matter, the five conquerors had been delaying the competition until now.

"This is the start?" One youth asked.

"Seems that way, the battle today will decide the candidates. The winner might not become the dao lord but the losers will be eliminated for sure." An ancestor nodded.

Others nodded silently.

“To death then.” The young emperor also spoke with conviction.

“Now’s your chance to show your top merit laws before I kill you both. It would be a shame to not show the world your dao culmination.” Li Qiye said with a smile, not taking the two of them seriously.

Keep in mind that by this point, not all ancient ancestors could keep up with them.

“This is too much, we’re talking about True Immortal and the eastern alliance here.” One big shot said.

“Right, I still think the outcome is unclear.” Another ancestor said.

Though everyone felt that Li Qiye was being arrogant, no one criticized him due to his strength.

“You can see the future, Dao Brother?” Five-sun King retorted.

“This isn’t a difficult task.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“This is not just a battle between us three, don’t you know?” The young emperor’s expression soured. He made it clear that it wouldn’t be just the two of them.