

Emperor 4751

Chapter 4751: Witness Invincibility

The different combos struck Li Qiye at the same time. The first rendered him immobile and helpless. His powers were then sucked out by the cosmic formation.

The more he channeled his power, the stronger the formation would become. Meanwhile, he was also hit by the five monarchs, the geniuses, and the curse of the two demons.

This culminated into the absolute destruction of the battlefield; only a sizable void zone was left behind.

This displayed the resources and power of True Immortal and Three Thousand Dao.

“Is it finally over?” Everyone thought that the mighty Li Qiye has finally fallen to the combined onslaught of numerous ancient ancestors.

“How the hell can he survive?” Another peerless ancestor murmured while staring at the void zone.

Though his body was extremely strong, his power was robbed by the cosmic formation. This rendered him vulnerable.

“So the next dao lord is back to being one of the conquerors.” An expert commented.

“What a shame.” A last-gen cultivator said wistfully: “He was too careless, why didn’t he ask for reinforcement? He would have won for sure.”

“Yes, he even knew that this wasn’t a personal competition.” Many shared the same sentiment.

They respected his strength and ability, not to mention his courage to fight alone. Alas, his death also ended his limitless future.

They believed that the result could have been completely different. Moreover, he clearly had allies too. For example, Paramount Goddess was here, meaning that the temple also had his back.

His arrogance and overconfident nature were his downfalls. On the other hand, his enemies did not hold back.

“Wait, look over there!” An eagle-eyed big shot shouted.

As chaos energy was seemingly being pushed out, they finally saw a figure.

“Li Qiye!” The crowd shouted.

“He’s still alive!” They could tell that he was alive despite still being covered by the black curse.

“This is so heaven-defying.” All became emotional.

“!!!” His enemies had an alarmed expression.

“Activate.” Li Qiye shouted. Immortal rays erupted and swept through the battlefield.

Not to mention regular cultivators, even the ancient ones trembled in fear. Each ray could cut down the stars and the myriad laws.

“Buzz.” Thus, the black curse immediately disintegrated without anything left behind.

This sent the two demons flying while vomiting blood. Fortunately, the bulwark’s empowerment had created numerous dimensions in front of them and spared them from death.

“Boom!” The immortal gemstone continued to channel its power.

This, in turn, forced the formation to work harder to absorb its power. Alas, it seemed to be endless and the world had a hard time containing its might.

“Crack!” A storm gathered and cracks appeared on the formation.

It didn’t take long before the star array exploded from the pressure. The results were countless detonations.

“Shit!” A Sky’s End ancestor bellowed in horror.

“Boom!” The entire formation collapsed along with the cauldron the five were carrying, leaving them with serious injuries.

Of course, divine auras from the bulwark intensified to the limit and protected them.

With the formation gone, the power of the gemstone immediately ravaged the land. Everything else became as insignificant as insects.

The attacks from the five monarchs and the geniuses were instantly obliterated. This included the halberd and the imperial sword. Nonetheless, they were also saved by the sealing bulwark, albeit left with grievous injuries.

“Ahhh!” Just being slightly touched by the immortal power caused cultivators to explode. Even ancestors nearby weren’t spared. This horrified watchers who kept a farther distance.

“Boom!” The world trembled as Li Qiye punched the wall of shields.

It immediately destroyed the countless dimensions created by them, causing great pressure on his enemies.

“Go!” The alliance channeled all of its power and vitality onto the bulwark.

This Mastery-level technique reached an immense height and managed to stop the punch.

### **Chapter 4752: Enveloping Monarch**

The heavenly bulwark actually managed to stop the power of the gemstone. This certainly amazed the surviving spectators.

Earlier, the first wave of offense was carried out by incredible cultivators. They didn’t hold back and used their proudest techniques. Unfortunately, they failed to withstand the immortal rays.

Only the heavenly bulwark was able to stop it. This confirmed the potential of the three patrimony strikes.

“Buzz.” The forehead of the alliance members shined brightly since they were putting everything they got into the bulwark.

“Mastery is wonderful indeed.” A demon king said.

“Nothing in the world can break it, this is the best defense in existence.” A big shot said.

“It’s not even its peak state.” An old ancestor said: “If Skywheel Dao Lord was the one in charge, it would truly be unbreakable.”

This stirred the crowd as they started imagining the dao lord in action. After all, this was his weapon and technique. It would certainly be superior to this version.

“Yes, his bulwark could last for an eternity. It protected his army as they invaded a forbidden zone. He actually kept all of them safe.” An old demon who had met the dao lord before said.

“Even a forbidden zone couldn’t break it down?” This shocked the crowd.

“A bit interesting, you can’t see this type of defense all the time. Let’s see how long it’ll last.” Li Qiye seemed amused.

With that, he added some of his vitality to the gemstone. “Boom!”

The rays cut through the mountains and rivers, flattening the earth entirely. Unfortunately, this also wiped out any living creature in the vicinity. They didn’t have the chance to react in the slightest.

“Crack!” Though the bulwark technique has reached an immaculate level, it still couldn’t handle the continuous boost in power from the gemstone. Cracks started to appear.

“It’s going down!” The ancestors from afar couldn’t believe it.

“I’m sure possessing that gemstone means being unbeatable.” A demon god’s heart beat faster.

They witnessed the indestructible bulwark just now, thinking that it was the highest peak of cultivation. Alas, the gemstone still surpassed it by a long shot.

“Well, you have to be able to control the gemstone power first, or it’ll be suicidal.” A big shot understood that it wasn’t all fun and game. Using the body as a vessel for its power was as dangerous as can be.

“Ugh...” The leading members had a hard time withstanding this power and coughed out blood. This was even worse for the supporting cast consisting of sovereigns. If this were to continue, they would be reduced to blood.

Unfortunately, it wasn’t up to them since they were caught under the suppression of Li Qiye’s punch.

He had to let go or they needed reinforcement. Losing was only a matter of time under the current trend.

“This is decided.” One spectator said. The alliance has lost despite using all of its resources. Could this be the end of the dao lord competition already?

“Bam!” Suddenly, the world shook as if a colossal creature with boundless weight has just landed. The earth couldn’t withstand its existence.

In reality, people looked over and saw an old man walking closer. Each step took him a billion miles forward and he appeared on the horizon.

The world seemed to be moving with him. He possessed something grand despite wearing an ordinary robe.

Others couldn’t help but want to bow their head in his presence. After all, he resembled the lord of the heaven and earth. The myriad dao were within his palm.

“Enveloping Monarch!” An old demon recognized him right away.

Others became emotional right away and shouted his title as well. He was the strongest monarch in Three Thousand Dao, being nearly as strong as Dao Sanqian. The other five together couldn’t beat him.

He walked shoulder to shoulder with Dao Sanqian and addressed him as “brother”. Few had this honor.

He originally came from Bones and was once its supreme genius. He competed against Dao Sanqian and was considered a favorite to become the dao lord of that generation.

Against all expectations, he actually became Dao Sanqian’s sworn brother and left Bones to join Three Thousand Dao.

“Enveloping Monarch is finally here!” A big shot under Three Thousand Dao became ecstatic.

### **Chapter 4753: The Real Battle Begins**

The arrival of Enveloping Monarch caused quite a stir. If he was here, there was a chance that his sworn brother, Dao Sanqian, could arrive later.

Most became emotional while thinking about this eternal being that was on par with the dao lords.

“Looks like Dao Sanqian is likely to come.” An old demon murmured.

“Right.” A prince with close ties to Three Thousand Dao said: “It is only a matter of time since this is more than just protecting Shen Juntian. Li Qiye with that gemstone is too much of a threat. Once he becomes a dao lord, he’ll be one of the greatest in history or perhaps the greatest of them all, surpassing even Blessed, Swordsea, and Puresun Dao Lord.”

He paused for a moment and then continued: “When that happens, the true apex existences will have to submit to him or face death.”

The ancient ancestors nearby exchanged glances and agreed with this logic. Hidden supreme masters were the true lords of this world.

For example, though Dao Sanqian was not a dao lord, he had still trained several. His status in Eight Desolaces was paramount and new dao lords treated him with the deserved respect.

However, Li Qiye’s circumstances could make him truly invincible. Characters such as Dao Sanqian needed to yield lest risking destruction.

Would they want to see the rise of such a dao lord?

“You’re right, Dao Sanqian will make a move. He won’t let Li Qiye ascend.” An ancient ancestor whispered.

They then turned their attention back to the battlefield.

“Will Enveloping Monarch change the tides?” One big shot asked the group.

Previously, they would place all of their bets on Enveloping Monarch due to his power. Now, they had just seen Li Qiye suppress the entire alliance. Enveloping Monarch might no longer be enough.

His steps still quaked the world as if he was incalculably heavy. He readied his spear as well - one having a fiery cosmo flowing around the tip. It naturally contained the power of this cosmo; its rays illuminated the battlefield.

It shared the same name and prestige as its master - Enveloping.

He came from Bones and once used the Golden Cycle of Death. However, he gave it back to Bones after joining Three Thousand Dao as a token of respect.

Losing his main weapon didn’t weaken him. He then took up the spear and still dominated Desolaces.

He became a different person and one with the spear while grasping it. Three thousand worlds couldn’t stop a single thrust. All of his wills shall be done through sheer domination.

All eyes were on him as he became the center of the universe. Suddenly, he started becoming illusory and only the spear was left.

“Enveloping Spear...” Ancient ancestors and regular cultivators took a deep breath.

As far as they knew, no one in history has been able to defeat Enveloping and his favorite weapon. However, Li Qiye was still considered the favorite in this fight.

After all, the entire alliance was still being suppressed by him, on the verge of death. Enveloping Monarch couldn’t do the same thing to the alliance.

“Boom!” A six-dao cycle was activated in the air. Each rotation contained an era.

Everyone felt as if they were pulled into this unending cycle. They nearly forgot that Six-dao Monarch has still been looming above so this explosion reminded them of his presence.

As the first disciple of All-things Dao Lord, he had earned the respect of all cultivators. He was here early but didn’t make a move.

Thus, the crowd assumed that he wouldn’t get involved due to his status. Now, this no longer seemed to be the case.

“Six-dao Monarch and Enveloping Monarch, maybe Li Qiye will actually lose.” A king from a wild plain shuddered in fear.

Enveloping alone might not be enough but Six-dao as well? The latter was someone comparable to Dao Sanqian.

“Boom!” As the two appeared eager to join the fight, a small figure suddenly landed in front of them.

#### **Chapter 4754: Fighting Alone**

A stark contrast appeared as the small figure stood in front of two majestic beings.

People finally saw that the newcomer was a girl only around ten years of age.

These two monarchs together could massacre a whole region. Both gods and devils trembled before them. Thus, this sight didn't make any sense to the crowd.

The two of them didn't expect this development either as they stared intensely at her.

“Who is she?” Confusion struck spectators.

None of them had the courage and determination to face the monarchs. However, she herself seemed ready to fight the two of them.

This was a hilarious sight - a little girl wanting to fight two apex beings? For some strange reason, people felt as if this wasn't a problem. Something about her told them that she could actually take them on.

“I have no idea who she is.” Someone murmured.

On the other side, Jian Ming and the daoist immediately recognized her. Jian Ming said: “The lady is different somehow.”

She was none other than Xiao Xuan who left several days ago, showing zero sign of fear while facing Enveloping and Six-dao.

“Who is his?” Golden Fist Emperor wondered.

“State your name!” Six-dao's voice brimming with divinity came from above.

“Scram!” Xiao Xuan loudly shouted.

Listeners became dizzy instantly; some felt their soul leaving their body. They couldn't believe that this little girl dared to raise her voice at the monarchs.

“Boom!” That wasn't the only thing since she started gathering power.

Her radiance illuminated the nine firmaments and instantly forced everyone to close their eyes. A power crossed through the river of time and seemingly lifted everyone off the ground.

The crowd was horrified after losing control but in the next second, her light and power suddenly disappeared.

They opened their eyes and didn't see the girl or the two monarchs.

“What?” This left them confused.

If only the girl was gone, they would have assumed that the two monarchs have reduced her to dust. However, they were gone too. There was no chance of both sides dying after the first exchange.

“Look!” An ancestor with his gaze activated noticed something up in the air.

Deep in the stars in the infinite expanse were three tiny figures pulsing. Occasionally, bright flashes emanated near them. Due to the incalculable distance, it could have been planets and suns exploding.

“What the hell is going on?” The crowd realized that there was an intense fight happening far away.

Even ancient ancestors couldn’t witness the epic battle due to the distance.

“That must be another dimension, perhaps the coordinates of an ancient battlefield.” A great demon king said with uncertainty.

“Yes, virtually unreachable. I don’t know about the exact distance though. It could be quite near us but separated by numerous space-time dimensions.” A different lord added.

“Regardless of the location, are you seeing this? That little girl is fighting Six-dao and Enveloping Monarch alone.” One clan ancestor couldn’t believe it. This defied logic and reason.

Meanwhile, the contest didn’t stop on the ground.

“Ah!” One sovereign couldn’t handle the pressure and screamed before being reduced to blood.

“It’s breaking.” Spectators focused on the heavenly bulwark again and saw numerous cracks. Li Qiye still had absolute control over the fight.

“The conquerors will die if there is no more reinforcement.” A big shot murmured.

“Buzz.” Some guessed correctly since they saw the sky turning dark.

The night curtain replaced everything and had an ocean of stars. Their light added a sacred and interesting glow to all living beings beneath.

They then immediately came together to form a divine throne surrounded by galaxies. The flow of the stars brought the throne to the battlefield.

Upon closer inspection, spectators saw a wizened old man sitting on it, clearly the master of this invasive cosmo. Every breath seemed to be his last.

He wore a magnificent robe - each thread seemed to be made from the light of planets. Ordinary ancestors certainly didn’t have access to something so luxurious. When he opened his eyes, an unbearable radiance gushed out.

### **Chapter 4755: Starlord Ancient Saint**

His eyes could create or destroy a million stars through blinking alone in an unending cycle.

Crowd members heard loud profound blasts from deep in space - the continuous process of the cycle.

The man looked as if he came from a painting and rode the wave of stars here. The throne appeared as stable as a divine mountain and its movement was fully controlled by his thoughts with no need to lift a single finger. His arrival stirred the crowd more than a great army.

Perhaps his abode was a secret location deep in the cosmo, an enviable residence for the strongest cultivators.

Though the younger cultivators had no idea who he was, even a fool could tell that he was something important with incredible power.

“Starlord Ancient Saint!” However, an ancient ancestor from the east shouted his title.

Many shuddered after hearing the title right away since it struck them like lightning. It belonged to an ancient being, nearly forgotten by all.

People only remembered it again due to Five-sun King’s successful dao debut. As one of the five conquerors, he was naturally gifted and earned the support of many old clans in the east.

However, some theorized that in addition to his charisma and talent, the biggest reason for his recruitment success was due to Starlord.

The thirty-six sovereigns and the others might have been won over by Five-sun King himself. Alas, as for the eight paragons and the two demons? They most likely joined because of Starlord.

After all, the eight paragons came from powerful clans. The older ones were prideful and certainly didn’t give that much respect to a budding genius.

This was especially true for the spider god and river demon. They were arrogant and uncontrollable.

It was one thing for them to occasionally help out but to swear their allegiance? It certainly had to do with Starlord being Five-sun King’s initial dao protector.

These mighty demons needed to lower their head while standing in front of him, not daring to be improper. Though they were listed together as the Trinity Saint, the other two were not on the same level and had to assume the role of juniors.

“He hasn’t revealed himself for a long time now, this is an exception to save Five-sun King.” An ancient existence from the east said.

“Right, the last time was during the generation of Five-sun Dao Lord.” A peerless ancestor whispered: “The dao lord even addressed him as ‘senior’ and they sparred.”

“The truth is that he showed up not long ago.” An ancestor who knew everything in the east like the palm of his hand said: “He entered Three Thousand Dao and told Dao Sanqian that Five-sun King wants to become a dao lord.”

This prompted the crowd to exchange glances. Wasn’t this a direct challenge then since Dao Sanqian was Shen Juntian’s dao protector?

All of these stories showed that he was capable of contending against dao lords.

“That gemstone is wonderful indeed.” Starlord, true to his title, resembled the ruler of the cosmo.

His old voice wasn’t loud but it still exploded inside everyone’s mind. Experts and even some cultivators were caught off guard and fainted instantly.

Ancient ancestors and hidden masters took a deep breath. They realized that this man lived up to his reputation.



“You want to give it a shot too?” Li Qiye said while still suppressing the enemies.

His nonchalant attitude showed that he didn’t give a damn about this newcomer.

The latter didn’t become angry and stared at the gemstone in Li Qiye’s palm: “Tempting indeed, I should give it a shot.”

The crowd watched with bated breath, wondering if this Starlord character was as strong as someone such as Six-dao Monarch.

“Leave, you are not qualified to oppose Young Noble Li. Run back from whence you came to avoid making a foolish mistake.” A soft yet commanding voice interrupted their conversation.

Though it sounded gentle, others wouldn’t dare to disobey it.

Everyone looked over and saw two ethereal figures shrouded in mist, most likely two women judging by the outline.

They became startled after listening. The two clearly came to warn Starlord as if he was a junior.

#### **Chapter 4756: Mysterious Existences**

Who else could be qualified to fight Li Qiye if not Starlord Ancient Saint?

Old ancestors among the crowd mused and failed to come up with a better answer. Both the peerless Dao Sanqian and Six-dao Monarch weren’t suitable answers either.

However, this mysterious speaker assumed the role of a superior and commanded the saint to leave.

‘Who is it?’ The saint himself thought about it carefully while using his heavenly gaze. He had met Five-sun and other top dao lords in the past. None dared to command him, hence his current astonishment.

“Enough of this, scram!” The second figure shouted.

A pair of eyes suddenly opened - one containing the yin and yang. An abyss resided deep inside and scared the hell out of the hidden cultivators. They felt their true fate and soul being sucked into the yin-yang cycle.

This feeling only lasted for a second. The eyes disappeared and they only saw the ethereal figures.

Nonetheless, some dropped to the ground while stronger spectators became drenched in cold sweats.

One of the figure’s eyes alone had complete control over their fate. Just one blink could kill them. This level of power was unthinkable.

Starlord himself got up from his throne after sensing it. He became afraid and suddenly thought of something. This reminded him of the figure’s identity.

“This disciple obeys.” He nervously bowed in the direction of the two figures.

They didn't respond which was a blessing in his eyes. He sat back down on his throne and glanced at Five-sun King before letting out a sigh.

“Boom!” The wave of stars took the throne away from the battlefield.

His departure left everyone slack-jawed. He was most likely older than Dao Sanqian yet he referred to himself as a “disciple”?

This meant that the origin of the two mysterious beings must be shocking.

“Im-impossible...” Someone commented.

This conversation should have never taken place when one participant was Starlord Ancient Saint. Alas, it really occurred just now.

The big shots from the east racked their brains and couldn’t come up with two historical figures matching this scenario.

The eastern ancient ancestors started talking among themselves. They knew better than anyone about the famous cultivators from their region.

“The saint is related to you all, right?” A’han felt the same confusion and asked Puresword and Xiao Yan.

“Yes.” Xiao Yan calmed down and said: “It’s hard to find an ancient ancestor older than him.”

“There are, but they do not come out any longer.” Puresword said and then glanced at the two figures in the sky: “I have no impression of these two female ancestors though.”

He then asked Xiao Yan: “According to the historical scrolls, I believe your branch has similar characters.”

Xiao Yan thought about it carefully before blurting out: “Hmm, right, not quite our branch. I’m not completely sure about this since it happened too long ago, a legend regarding two ancestors disappearing.”

“Disappearing?” Woodman became interested as well.

“Yes, two unimaginably heaven-defying ancestors. When compared to the present, they should be on the same level as actual dao lords, far above Starlord Ancient Saint.” Xiao Yan said.

“Why did they disappear?” A’han was curious.

“The details are unclear since so much time has passed. One scroll says that they went to a bottomless abyss and never came back out.” Xiao Yan replied.

“I wonder where this abyss is.” A’han said.

“The possibility seems high.” Puresword became emotional and whispered: “It’s frightening to see such old ancestors here.”

“More than that, they came to support Li Qiye.” Xiao Yan added.

The Improper Four took a deep breath. Li Qiye’s background must be insane.

“Is he from an ancient clan in our region?” Woodman asked. This would explain why the two figures were here to help him.

Alas, the problem was that their clans were the oldest already. They knew this much from the available records. Even if there were older clans, it wouldn't be by much.

Other spectators experienced the same astonishment. Starlord Ancient Saint bowed and obeyed the two figures without thinking twice. Li Qiye's background became the main focus again.

He didn't only have the temple but potentially untraceable clans.

"Crack!" The cracks on the bulwark became larger, causing the geniuses to vomit blood.

The young emperor and Five-sun King were drowned in despair. First, Enveloping and Six-dao Monarch were stopped and now, Starlord Ancient Saint as well. They didn't have any other reinforcement.

### **Chapter 4757: Dao Lord Sinflame**

The bulwark collapsing was only a matter of time. The supporting members had blood streaming down their mouth. Death was inevitable.

"This is the end of the competition." A crowd member understood.

The alliance needed stronger reinforcement or their conquerors would fall right now. In reality, the situation looked grim for them.

First, even if they could somehow survive this battle, Li Qiye's allies have shown themselves. The two figures were terrifying and assured his victory.

"Yes, Li Qiye won already." An undying monarch assessed the situation.

Most kept silent about this conclusion since they wholeheartedly agreed at this point. The sentiment regarding the winner had changed completely. In fact, what else could they do but accept Li Qiye's supremacy while watching him dominate the competition?

"Crack!" At this point, the bulwark wasn't the only thing breaking. Cracks and broken bones ravaged the members of the alliance. Everyone assumed that their demise was only a matter of time.

However, another person stepped up to face Li Qiye.

"Shen Juntian wants to try again?" A spectator saw him and wondered.

He has been healing this entire time and didn't participate in the previous contest. Now, his vitality has been replenished and he returned to his peak state, ready to return to battle.

"It doesn't matter, he won't be able to turn the tides." Someone whispered.

The supreme genius seemed helpless in this scenario. In fact, they thought that he was suicidal for returning to the fight.

"Don't..." Female cultivators felt their heart skipping a beat from nervousness. They felt something ominous and hoped that he would retreat, not wanting to see his spilled blood again.

"The son of a dao lord has too much pride to run away." Another admired Shen Juntian's courage.

Other geniuses would be quivering with fear, not daring to stand up straight. In this case, Juntian prepared to fight him alone instead of running away like many others would.

“Leave, leave now!” Skybreak shouted at him.

Though the five monarchs were on the brink of death, they still didn’t wish to see Juntian attempting to save them.

In reality, no one would criticize Juntian for running away right now, not his seniors or outsiders.

This was akin to people running away from Dao Sanqian - not humiliating at all. Moreover, he had fought a brilliant fight earlier and proved himself to be a supreme genius.

He just needed to stay alive and the future was still boundless.

“Dao Brother, let’s try this again?” Juntian requested loudly.

Li Qiye smiled at him and accepted: “Show me your life’s culmination, son of Eight-stallion.”

“Very well.” Juntian was strangely excited instead of afraid.

“Leave!” Resonance Monarch yelled at him too.

Juntian bowed toward the monarchs and said: “Thank you, seniors, for your guidance and love. Unfortunately, I won’t be able to express my gratitude to my master. Let it be known that I have no regrets.”

“No need for this.” The monarchs sighed, aware of his intention.

A solemn air of sadness took over the crowd as they were moved by his resolution.

“Crack!” The bone on his forehead cracked and out came a special type of flame - tiny yet capable of burning three thousand worlds.

“Boom!” A frightening power accompanied by an unbearable heat emerged. The forests nearby burned down instantly and rivers evaporated.

He should have warned others to back away because weaker cultivators who were too close turned to ashes in the blink of an eye.

“What is this thing...” The neutral monarchs became astounded.

Most didn’t know what this flame was. However, hidden lords deep in the abysses could see that it was the sinflame of a dao lord.

Eventually, a top ancestor from the same generation as Eight-stallion Dao Lord took a deep breath and told everyone else: “This is a dao lord's sinflame. Eight-stallion’s, to be exact, created from cultivation and tribulation.”

The young ones have never heard of it before and shook their head.

“When a dao lord burns the heaven, this sinflame is the result.” An ancient ancestor explained: “Only dao lords experiencing tribulations can gain this.”

“He left behind the sinflame for his son. This meant that he was the top candidate among the conquerors, putting Li Qiye aside.” One monarch said.

The sinflame was a double-edged sword. It could be used as a mighty weapon or it could also be a disaster for the dao lord. It was interesting to see Juntian in possession of one.

### **Chapter 4758: Becoming A Dao Lord**

“Zzz...” Shen Juntian started burning at the tip of his fingers. It didn’t take long before his entire body was engulfed in flame.

During this burning process, ringing noises could be heard from the myriad dao.

“Boom!” The dao of cultivator also erupted and was sucked in by Shen Juntian.

“Shit!” Experts and ancestors immediately activated their cultivation mantra in order to control their dao power.

Unfortunately, they have lost control completely and their power rushed toward Juntian. They screamed and struggled, unable to stop the absorption. Some have cultivated for thousands of years. Normally, they had full control over their grand dao and could use it freely without any limitation. This was no longer the case.

Shen Juntian turned into the center of the world and the myriad dao - an all-devouring maelstrom.

At this moment, his new increased state made everyone feel as if he was a dao lord when he clearly wasn’t.

“Boom!” His grand dao blood and chaos true energy surged up into the air like a hurricane.

His body started burning along with these power sources. Once ablaze, his dao blood started burning the sky and even the stars above.

“Don’t do this!” Pagoda Monarch cried out.

This was no different than committing suicide - killing oneself while hoping to take the enemy down as well.

“Stop, please stop, Young Noble... this battle doesn’t matter.” A few princesses and saintesses started crying and shouting.

“Zzz.” Every inch of his flesh was burning, even the bones.

His body fueled the sinflame like oil, causing it to grow and eventually replace his dao flame. The world shook violently as he turned into something resembling a volcano. The sparks flew up into the air and destroyed one star after another.

Alas, the process caused him to scream in pain since his true fate was being burned as well. Nonetheless, he still endured and pressed onward.

Once igniting the true fate, the sinflame became the brightest thing in existence. Other colors and shades ceased to exist.

The blastwave contained an absolute suppression, forcing even ancestors down to their knees. This wasn't due to overwhelming force but rather, a type of submission due to status.

"A dao lord!" Someone roared.

This was correct. He had gained the power of a dao lord. Others had often sensed it before but normally, only originating from dao lord weapons, treasures, or a remnant intent.

Now, this was an original source of power - something completely different. In other words, this was the authentic soup. Anything else was only an inferior product diluted with water.

The original power of a dao lord loomed over the myriad dao and the world resonated in submission. This included the rest of Eight Desolaces, not just the Primordial Union.

"A new dao lord already?" One master became alarmed.

Those who have never lived in a generation with a dao lord became confused and completely overwhelmed by this aura.

As for the undying cultivators, they felt the same way but realized its source.

Slumber existences from distant lands opened their eyes and looked at the sky.

"Why is there a dao lord already in this generation? It's too early." One of them stated.

"No, this is incomplete. Did the dao lord have dao flaws during the ascension?" Another carefully sensed it and noticed something else.

Some of these existences have even fought dao lords before and understood this original power. Thus, they could sense an innate imperfection.

"Who is it?" They wondered.

This was the question in everyone's mind all over Eight Desolaces. Did they have a new dao lord?

Back in the Primordial Union, the crowd thought that Shen Juntian had ascended.

"Did he just comprehend the mysteries of the dao just now and obtain a dao fruit?" One of them asked.

"No, he hasn't proven his dao yet." An ancient ancestor shook his head: "This is his method to enter the door of the path of the dao lord. He has one foot inside right now."