

Emperor 4759

Chapter 4759: Just One Flash of Brilliance

Shen Juntian became a dao lord at this moment and exuded the aura of one. This belonged to his own source, not any other dao lord's.

The divine flame of a dao lord emanated from him, showing the world his unbeatable status.

"The lord of the world." An ancient ancestor murmured while staring at him.

The majority of spectators was on their knees at this point, unable to withstand the original aura of a dao lord.

This state represented invincibility. Even those from the forbidden zones took dao lords seriously in battle.

"The historical texts didn't lie to us, dao lords are incredible." A newly-promoted ancestor couldn't stand up.

Ancestors have met legendary characters before and felt what was considered apex powers. Alas, they were all missing a certain something compared to this. Seeing a dao lord in person left first-timers speechless.

"My luminous dao!" Shen Juntian roared and took one step forward.

"Boom!" His body became the source and his thoughts became the engine of the grand dao. His flames intensified and burned the azures.

He raised one hand and lifted up the sky, gathering the myriad dao and other affinities. He clenched it into a fist and performed a punch straight at Li Qiye's fist.

The resulting blast destroyed all affinities nearby. Spectators from a safe distance still vomited blood, feeling their grand dao imploding within.

"Shit!" Some screamed in horror. They thought that they have been far enough from the battlefield but this turned out to be incorrect.

Shen Juntian's fist contained the power of the entire high heaven, managing to push Li Qiye back, inch by inch.

"It's actually pushing the immortal gemstone back!" Everyone became emotional while staring at the radiant Shen Juntian. Ancient ancestors and monarchs took deep breaths as well since they couldn't have done the same thing. The punch of a dao lord was something else.

"Dao lords are still invincible." Someone said.

"Shen Juntian is absolutely a prime candidate. He would have become one if it wasn't for Li Qiye." Another said with admiration.

"Yes, he's the best among the conquerors." No one refuted this statement.

“Luminous indeed, enough to illuminate the eras. Unfortunately, you were born in the wrong generation or the dao lord position would have been yours.” Li Qiye smiled: “It is time to end this. Since you’re all about to die, I’ll let you witness true power.”

“Run!” The young emperor and Five-sun King suddenly felt that something was wrong and wanted to run.

“Boom!” Li Qiye’s fist released boundless immortal lights and power that pierce through the union. All of Eight Desolaces became affected as well.

“He’s activating the gemstone’s full power!” Golden Fist Emperor yelled.

A great palm manifested into the present plane of reality above the two combatants. Its power was great enough to frighten Enveloping, Six-dao, and Xiao Xuan who were fighting above.

The two mysterious figures and the hidden masters became alarmed as well. Despite their magnificent cultivation, they still couldn’t compete with the palm.

Dao lord lineages and hidden powers entered a heightened state of alert instantly. They activated their formations and resources. Spirits of dao lords and great ancestors returned in order to grant them protection.

The behemoths thought that an existential crisis was coming. They had to do everything to survive.

In fact, even those staying inside the mysterious expanse of Inner Wild felt this threat. Ancient burial grounds knew that this could be the end of their history.

Coffins that have been closed for eras suddenly opened. Inscrutably profound eyes opened up, releasing their terrifying aura to the world once more. Alas, they became astounded to see what was happening.

Inside the deepest area of True Immortal, the eternal peace here was disturbed. A middle-aged man stood up and opened his eyes, revealing the pulsing celestial light.

A river of time coursed through the earth of Three Thousand Dao. A man meditated there, seemingly for an eternity. He also opened his eyes, releasing a phenomenon not inferior to anyone.

“What is going on?!” The living beings of Eight Desolaces became confused and horrified.

Chapter 4760: To Ashes

The rays from the immortal gemstone overwhelmed the radiance of a dao lord. The latter was shocking enough yet it paled in comparison.

All of Eight Desolaces quaked violently as the great palm descended. This time around, people saw a gauntlet that has never been seen before.

It had five embedded immortal gemstones, each possessing a unique profundity and effect. However, both the gauntlet and four gemstones were illusory, only one gemstone was real.

This gemstone’s radiance didn’t allow anyone to look straight at it, not even the monsters who have just awakened.

The resulting power exceeded “invincibility” and all imagination. The might of a dao lord seemed feeble, akin to a firefly competing with the bright moon.

In fact, all living beings were mere specks of dust. A dao lord was only a bigger speck, nothing more.

Some ancient ancestors and monarchs were billions of miles and dimensions away. They could withstand the aura of a dao lord. At best, they just refrained from looking straight at it.

Now, the power of the palm made them get down on the ground. This was naturally the case for weaker cultivators, not having the courage to even look upward.

The beings in Desolate Wild included supreme existences from older periods, feared by the dao lords. They were also awakened by the palm.

“It is this strong?” One of them turned pale.

They had lived for not just eras but epochs now. Alas, some trembled in astonishment since they couldn’t compete with the gauntlet. Moreover, Li Qiye was the user right now which made it more terrifying.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Inside a dimension forbidden to outsiders, a great tree resonated and issued metallic sounds. Monstrous cultivators who once dominated woke up and became afraid as well.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man inside True Immortal gasped and said: “A power that does not belong to this world!”

“No one can touch this...” The old man in the river of time inside Three Thousand Dao felt the same astonishment.

The gauntlet and four gemstones were illusory. The single real one alone couldn’t exert its true power. However, Li Qiye managed to eke out its true devastating nature.

Peerless ancient ancestors and monarchs weren’t qualified to see it. Li Qiye made an exception for this dao lord.

“MY DAO, is unbeatable!” Shen Juntian roared. His sinflame, supreme grand dao, and his willpower combined into one radiant expanse.

This was indeed brilliant enough to be noted in history, far superior to anything else available to current cultivators. Alas, this didn’t mean much compared to Li Qiye’s will.

“No-” The monarchs from Three Thousand Dao couldn’t do anything to help.

“Boom!” Shen Juntian attacked the palm without any hesitation.

Alas, just a slight wave from the palm would be enough to blow everything away.

“Show mercy, Fellow Daoist!” In this split second, someone shouted and sent a temporal stream into the battlefield.

This was impressive since it bypassed the suppressive fields of the gauntlet. However, its target wasn’t Li Qiye but rather, wanting to pull Shen Juntian away.

“Dao Sanqian!” The big shots immediately knew who it was right away.

Unfortunately, this temporal stream had the same result as Shen Juntian’s ultimate attack - failure.

“Not enough.” Li Qiye commented.

“Come!” Dao Sanqian, still in a distant location, shouted at Juntian.

Though the temporal stream coiled around him like a rope, Juntian had no intention of escaping. His battle spirit surged as he continued channeling his attack.

This was his time - the last yet most brilliant moment.

“Boom!” The luminous dao couldn’t stop the palm and was crushed, the same for the temporal stream.

“Not like this!” Those who wanted to run from the alliance couldn’t move either. They screamed one last time before silence took over.

The palm reached the ground and flattened everything. These top cultivators were reduced to ashes as if they were never here.

Fear paralyzed the cultivators and this would last for years into the future. Spectators of this battle would be traumatized and feared looking up into the sky.

As for burial grounds such as Worldbreaker, ancient existences inside were left speechless. The immortal gemstone came from Worldbreaker but they themselves couldn’t unleash that palm strike. They had no idea how Li Qiye did it.