

Emperor 4681

Chapter 4681: Primordial Union

“We’re entering.” Li Qiye told the duo while gazing at the gate.

“Right, right.” Jian Ming and the daoist immediately followed him. This was the only way for them to enter since they lacked the right qualifications. Of course, they wanted to see what was inside.

“Buzz.” All three crossed through the gate and traveled through several dimensions before reaching what seems to be the other shore.

They saw a blue sky and beautiful mountains. Everything here seemed to be surrounded by rocks with no end in sight.

The tallest peak reached the azure itself. Galaxies and stars circled around it in a magnificent manner. Its nearby brethren were almost as impressive. The clouds only reached the ridge.

There existed an ecosystem at the pinnacle with lush vegetation, waterfalls, and rare creatures.

This gave the duo the impression that they have traveled to a primal world, still pristine and unstained by men.

They took a deep breath and found the air brimming with sweet chaos true energy. They took their time appreciating this atmosphere.

Back in Eight Desolaces, chaos true energy required time to gather and refine. This applied to the richest vein with the thickest density of chaos true energy belonging to any of the behemoths. This place only required breathing to sense and absorb this type of energy.

In other words, the energy in Eight Desolaces was akin to the broth of a large pot boiled with a small chunk of meat. The result became so bland with a barely discernible hint of meat, essentially no different from water. In this dimension, the meat was all used for a small bowl of soup, resulting in a thick and flavorful broth.

This meant that cultivation was rather easy here. A few people immediately felt a boost to their dao simply by entering. Bottlenecks became easier to break.

“Incredible density of chaos true energy.” The daoist breathed in repeatedly and smacked his lips, savoring the sensation.

“I never want to leave this place.” Jian Ming greedily did the same thing.

As for Li Qiye, he relaxed and felt the beat of this world. It was barely there but he could sense it. He matched its rhythm and became one with it.

The duo also took note of this. There were no visual phenomena around Li Qiye but they felt that he was melting away. This felt so real and illusory at the same time, perhaps shifting back and forth between the two planes of existence.

“One year here is the same as ten years outside.” Jian Ming got the urge to start training.

“Keep in mind that the ancestors of the olden days didn’t come here to cultivate.” The daoist responded.

Jian Ming nodded in agreement: “Yes, they wanted to live longer, hence the nesting process.”

As the group was talking, a buzz sounded nearby. A beam shot to the sky and turned into waves of light. The waves came together to wrap around an ancestor like a cocoon.

“Another ancient ancestor found a nest.” An old cultivator said after witnessing this.

“So that was a spot.” Many big shots became envious.

“Entering the dao source to model the grand dao and in this process obtain the primordial.” Li Qiye commented.

“How many can actually do this? Doing so would mean gaining rebirth one generation after another.” The daoist smiled wryly.

“Our four clans believe that once we enter the gate, we’re already in the dao source.” Jian Ming said.

“There is nothing wrong with that statement.” Li Qiye nodded.

“Being in the dao source is one thing but how do we connect with it? Being here is useless without this connection.” The daoist said.

“That’s the first goal of the old ancestors.” Jian Ming said.

“Nesting is one way to connect to the dao source. Of course, the majority of people come not to model the grand dao, only for a longer lifespan.” Li Qiye said.

“It makes sense, those who can enter are already up there in age with no lifespan left. They can’t miss an opportunity like this.” Jian Ming replied.

“Doing this seems to be going against the original aspiration of the union.” The daoist said while looking at the cocoon.

Though this was considered a dao source, connecting with it was far from easy. The top ancestors would use their peerless merit laws and their understanding of the grand dao to guess the dao runes, hoping to activate and find a dao source. After would be the connecting process.

One method was through the cocoon technique, meaning that they would nest within the dao source. With that, they used the pure energy of the dao source to accumulate lifespan.

This wasn’t the case long ago. People once came here to perfect their grand dao via understanding ancient profundities. As time passed, the shift went from improvement into nesting for lifespan.

“Not everyone has forgotten.” The daoist said: “Dao Sanqian during his youth obtained primordial truths here, hence his current achievements.”

“That’s just a rumor, he himself has never admitted it.” Jian Ming said.

The scholar stared at him and said: “If you have found a method to become unbeatable for generations, would you let anyone else know?”

“Uh... you’re right, I would deny this every time.” Jian Ming had no retort.

“That’s why I’m sure he obtained something here.” The daoist laughed.

“Obtaining the primordial is easier said than done. If he had done that, he would be truly unbeatable. What he got was nothing more than the bare surface.” Li Qiye smile and shook his head.

The daoist quietly commented: “The ancestors have given up on this goal, only wanting more years. Reaching the primordial is left for the young generation.”

“Haha, I don’t think youths care either, they want to find expensive and rare alchemy materials, why bother waste time searching for something with potentially zero yields.” Jian Ming responded.

Chapter 4682: Darkviolet Celestial Horse Grass

“Let’s move it.” Li Qiye continued walking.

“Where are we going? Tracing the dao source?” Jian Ming asked.

Li Qiye had agreed to save their Tree of Contribution. The way to do this was to connect the tree to the dao source of the Primordial Union. This would allow their clans to wield the dao source’s power again to revive the tree and revitalize their clan.

“Do you want to save the tree first or save your wife’s ancestor?” Li Qiye smilingly asked.

Jian Ming pondered carefully. Both matters were equally important but he promised his wife that they would save her ancestor.

Currently, the emperor was under attack by all. Time was of the essence. On the other hand, this was the one opportunity to save their tree. Getting mixed up in other affairs could potentially ruin their chances, meaning that he would become the sinner of the clans.

“Well...” He stammered: “D-do we have enough time?”

The daoist elbowed him and laughed: “If your ancestors know about your hesitation, they’ll definitely kick you out.”

Jian Ming protested with an angry glare.

“Don’t worry, we have plenty of time but if we don’t mind that emperor fast enough, True Immortal will do so and it’ll be difficult for you to save him, he is standing on his last leg now.”

“Alright, I’ll leave everything to you, Young Noble.” Jian Ming heaved a sigh of relief.

The group traveled deeper into this world, crossing through the remote mountain ranges. The peaks became taller and taller, reaching into the azure itself.

“Hmm, this peak seemed different.” Jian Ming stopped the group. He had seen numerous peaks at this point and noticed something peculiar.

“What about it?” The daoist reached down on the ground and picked up a handful of dirt. He noticed something too but couldn’t express it.

"It doesn't feel like a peak. This whole place seems different from a mountain range." Jian Ming said.

"You're right, it didn't use to be one." Li Qiye who was leading the way smiled.

"What was it then?" The duo found this surprising.

"A root." Li Qiye nonchalantly responded.

"A root?" The two exchanged glances of confusion.

"Of what...?" Jian Ming asked for elaboration. The roots alone reached space itself?

Li Qiye answered with a smile.

Flashes occurred randomly during this region. These were signs of ancestors finding the dao source and nesting inside.

As for the young geniuses who tagged along, they didn't need to prolong their lifespan and focused on other things.

There were numerous expensive materials growing in a place so densely packed with energy. These were their targets.

"Screech!" On a particular mountain, a fire bird spewed out an inferno while trying to hunt a dozen cultivators. Nonetheless, they made it away thanks to the leadership of their ancient ancestor.

"Fromjade Dynasty's ancient ancestor stole a golden egg from a Firedao Bird." News of this spread quickly.

Dragon roars were heard in a ravine, prompting people to come to take a look. They saw that it was excavated and filled with medicinal fragrance. Someone must have gotten a precious alchemy ingredient.

Sure enough, a while later, they were informed that Abyss Sect found a draconic ginseng that has been growing for millions of years.

"Seven-star Gate found a special spirit jewel in a marsh, it can absorb and release heavenly essences."

"Smiling Young Noble found a fruit that boosts training efficacy."

"I heard a clan found a divine stone that can transform into an auspicious beast."

News of the treasure hunt traveled everywhere. Unfortunately, some of them were eventually robbed by stronger sects and ancestors. This caused screams to echo in the mountain range from all the fighting.

"Seven-star Gate's ancestor was murdered, the spirit jewel is gone."

"Smiling Young Noble is being pursued by Eight-horn Heavenly Demon right now, no one knows where he is."

All in all, there were winners and losers in the Primordial Union. Losing often meant death.

Nonetheless, no one wanted to be passive here because this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity despite the risk.

Of course, not all forgot about the original goal of the union - finding the primordial. A few geniuses and ancestors headed for the top of various peaks. They began using their merit law to learn more about the dao.

Not all could reach this goal. Only supreme geniuses could derive and connect with the dao source through cultivation.

“Buzz.” A dao source appeared on the pinnacle of a towering peak. The figure rushed inside and harmonized with it. Dao melodies and laws manifested into heavenly flowers as she sat inside.

She wore a simple dress without any unnecessary decoration, looking rather transcending.

“Firmament Mortal King.” Many recognized her and became startled.

The news of her being able to derive and learn from a dao source spread. They talked about the various visual phenomena accompanied with it.

People came to take a look right away and became amazed at her accomplishment.

“She’s a peerless genius instead, that’s one of the five conquerors for you.” An ancestor praised.

Deriving a dao source was far from easy. Entering the union didn’t guarantee this. Modeling the grand dao was even harder but she managed to do so.

Ultimately, many events were happening inside the union but this didn’t affect Li Qiye’s group at all.

They continued heading deeper into this world. They came across a dark valley and noticed violet energy oozing from it.

“A divine grass known as Darkviolet Celestial Horse.” Li Qiye glanced at the energy and said.

The duo became emotional. The daoist said: “I heard Three Thousand Dao has one, they use it to help ancient ancestor grow their dao.”

They immediately rushed for the valley’s entrance. Once they got in, they saw someone and the corpse of a beast.

Chapter 4683: Untethered Vajra Again

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Those in the valley immediately unsheathed their sword and released their energy.

“True Immortal Sword Saint.” Jian Ming was surprised to see this group.

The sword saint was another title for True Immortal Saintess since she was the best sword user in their young generation.

She led a group of members here to slay the best and obtain the grass. It was currently growing on a lake, gaining nutrients from the pure water. Of course, the lake also benefited from its presence, making it symbiotic.

The grass itself had a color true to its name on top of looking like a soaring stallion. It looked animated and spiritual. Its violet aura permeated throughout the entire valley.

A deep breath was comfortable on top of loosening the pores - a sign of the grass' value.

"Li Qiye." The saintess furrowed her brows after seeing him.

She currently led a group of elite disciples from True Immortal for training. Any of them could dominate the outside world.

Moreover, they were capable of forming a mighty sword formation. Under her leadership, they had greatly contributed to the sect by taking down capable enemies. All of them looked austere after seeing Li Qiye.

By this point, he has been more than a thorn to their side, killing one of their geniuses after another.

"Nice grass." Jian Ming salivated after seeing it, aware of its value.

"Looks like a celestial horse indeed." The daoist said.

"We found this place first and killed the guardian beast, the grass belongs to us." The saintess glared at Li Qiye.

"I never said I wanted to rob you, we're just passing by." Li Qiye glanced at the grass and said.

"But this is so precious..." Jian Ming complained. This grass might not be comparable to Three Thousand Dao's version but it was still extremely valuable.

"It's no big deal." Li Qiye waved his hand and stuck to his words.

The saintess heaved a sigh of relief and cupped her fist: "I apologize for misunderstanding your intention, Fellow Daoist."

Her attitude surprised the duo. They thought that she would try to avenge her fallen sect members. This didn't seem to be the case.

"Phew, I'm here just in time." An old man suddenly appeared in the valley, heaving for breath while wiping away the sweat on his forehead. He wore an embroidered robe while his skin had a bronze complexion.

"Him again? What is he doing here?" Jian Ming whispered after seeing Untethered Vajra.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile.

"Senior." The saintess said: "You came too?"

"Yes, for this grass." The vajra revealed.

She frowned and said: "Senior, we found it first and have killed the guardian beast."

"Incorrect." He responded: "I came way earlier than you but had to lead the real beast king out. What you killed is only a baby one. This grass is precious enough to warrant a true monster guarding it, not

something so weak. Since I put in the effort of dealing with the real beast, this grass naturally belongs to me.”

“We got a show.” Jian Ming told the daoist.

The saintess grimaced, not expecting him to be so insistent. Whether he told the truth or not didn't matter.

Normally, no one dared to compete with True Immortal. Moreover, the sect had good ties with Untethered Vajra as well.

She cupped her fist and said softly: “Senior, this grass is very important to us, please do us a favor, we'll certainly repay you with other treasures.”

She made it clear that she wouldn't yield.

“I shouldn't refuse your kind intention, not to mention my relationship with True Immortal.” The vajra stroked his chin: “However, my little girl needs this grass to strengthen her grand dao. I'm afraid I can't give it up, do you mind?”

It became abundantly clear that both sides didn't want to give it up.

“I apologize, Senior, we must obtain this grass.” She said firmly. As a direct disciple of True Immortal Sect Master, she wasn't one to acquiesce to others.

“Then you'll have to excuse me.” The vajra walked toward the grass.

“Clank!” The elites from True Immortal instantly activated their sword formation. Runes appeared in the air along with rampaging sword energies.

“Impressive.” The daoist praised.

“The Thirty-six Sword Formation of True Immortal, not bad at all.” The vajra praised.

The saintess unsheathed her sword as well and displayed her mighty aura.

“Senior, please do not take one more step or we'll have to attack.” She powerfully declared.

“Get ready then. Soaring Dragon!” The vajra roared.

A heavenly dragon surged into the sky with a golden radiance. It rushed straight toward the sword formation.

“Start!” The saintess commanded and energy swords manifested into reality.

Chapter 4684: Soaring Dragon

The surging sword energy attracted cultivators nearby who didn't want to miss a fun event.

“The vajra might be fighting the saintess' group.” Newcomers found this astonishing.

“How strange, he has done so much for True Immortal before. Isn't he a guest elder?” An expert said.

"It's all because of that Darkviolet Celestial Horse Grass. Friendship doesn't matter when it comes to something so precious." A big shot read the situation perfectly.

The golden dragon roared while assaulting the formation.

"Go!" The saintess wasn't intimidated and slashed straight at the sky.

Energy swords appeared along her slash. Meanwhile, the elite from True Immortal disappeared and became one with the formation.

Enough swords stacked up to become a mountain of blades obeying her wish.

"So this is a sword formation from True Immortal." A spectator saw the blades coming for the dragon. This sword formation led by the saintess could kill an ancestor.

Nonetheless, the vajra maintained his original technique.

"Rumble!" The mountain of blades smashed into the dragon.

The impact shook the entire sword formation, causing immense instability.

"Sword Immortalization!" She roared and changed the swords into something supreme. They pierced through the sky vault.

"!!!" Spectators shuddered and felt as if their heart had just been penetrated due to the sharpness of the attack.

"Inescapable Net!" She followed the power boost with another technique. The empowered sword became murderous and destructive.

"No wonder why she is able to fight last-gen cultivators. This sword formation is frightening." A frightened observer commented.

The first wave of swords cut the dragon's neck, causing it to bellow in pain. The successive waves then minced it down to countless pieces.

"Ah, help!" The crowd then heard the vajra's scream.

"The strongest vagabond still can't take on True Immortal. They don't even need ancestors." Someone said.

"Only ancient ancestors can stop her. This formation had killed numerous ancestors before." A big shot shook his head.

"Isn't this vajra too weak? Not even one move?" Jian Ming murmured.

"Just watch." Li Qiye smiled.

Since the golden dragon has been taken down, everyone believed that the vajra has lost after one move.

"Soaring Dragon!" The vajra shouted.

The saintess had also thought that the battle was over. Nonetheless, she also reacted quickly and used the same move: "Inescapable Net!"

The waves of swords appeared again and thrust forward.

“Raa!” This time around, the golden dragon penetrated the grand dao and reached the sword formation itself.

“Boom!” The formation collapsed like a broken mountain. The elites from True Immortal fell to the ground, screaming and vomiting blood.

The waves of swords turned back fast enough to destroy the dragon. Unfortunately, it had managed to hit the saintess with its claw.

“Ugh!” She was sent flying, seriously wounded.

The vajra showed mercy and held back. Otherwise, that claw could have obliterated her upper torso.

True Immortal lost in the blink of an eye. Most spectators didn’t see how the vajra managed to pull a reversal and break the sword formation.

“I got lucky and won by half a move. Do you have anything else to say, Virtuous Niece?” The vajra smiled.

“I have no complaints, Senior. We are not your match.” The saintess stared at him and gave up. He was clearly stronger and merely feigned weakness for a bigger opening.

“Dao Brother, bullying a bunch of juniors? How shameful.” A calm yet imposing voice interrupted them.

Everyone looked over and saw an old swordsman arriving. His aura was righteous and grand.

“The sect master of True Immortal!” A spectator shouted.

The saintess and the other members got up and bowed despite their injuries.

“It’s nice to see you.” The vajra smiled sincerely as if he was meeting an old friend.

“Dao Brother, you’ll have to ask my sword first before leaving with this grass.” The sect master smiled back. Though he spoke politely, everyone felt threatened by his mere presence.

“You’re making this difficult for me.” The vajra put on a pained expression: “My little girl truly needs it, show mercy this one time?”

“This grass has three million years of medicinal accumulation, we need it as well.” The sect master shook his head.

The crowd became excited because a battle between these two was absolutely worth watching.

“We’ve been friends for so long, I can’t believe that our bond might be broken over this...” The vajra sentimentally spoke and then suddenly: “Soaring Dragon!”

“Raa!” A golden dragon lunged for True Immortal Sect Master, wanting to claw him apart.

“How shameless!” Spectators became astounded by the sudden attack.

“Bring it.” True Immortal Sect Master wasn’t surprised.

“Clank!” He released his sword dao and boosted the energy swords just like the saintess did earlier with her formation.

“Pluff!” The slash instantly disemboweled the dragon.

“He made it look so easy...” A spectator said. That slash was mighty but that still ended quicker than expected.

Chapter 4685: Still Soaring Dragon

It was surprising for everyone to see the vajra losing the exchange so easily since he had just beaten the sword formation earlier. They doubted his power once more.

Was it because the sect master was too strong? After all, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call him the strongest sect master in the world, capable enough to contend against ancient ancestors.

“Soaring Dragon!” When everyone thought that the match was over, they heard the same battle cry coming from behind the sect master.

The vajra somehow appeared behind his opponent who was caught off guard, delivering a palm strike straight for the back with the immensity of a golden mountain.

“Boom!” It left a dreadful palm print in the air - a testament to its power.

“Enveloping Sword Mountain!” The sect master reacted in this crucial moment with a horizontal swing backward.

“Clank!” Thousands of swords spread out like a peacock's tail. Each was thick and massive, serving as doors to block the incoming palm strike. His swordsmanship left the crowd in awe, capable of switching between offense and defense in the blink of an eye.

“Bam!” The palm struck the sword mountain and issued a deafening metallic blast, leaving behind another print.

“Soaring Dragon!” The vajra's voice was then heard in front of him.

“Raa!” Another golden dragon attacked from the other side. Its claws could tear the ground apart as if it was made of paper. It had enough power to take down the sect master despite his mighty physical prowess.

“Just Soaring Dragon?” A spectator said.

They were amazed at his agile movement but hated his despicable fighting style. He had no qualms at all, seemingly having grown used to this. The strangest thing was still his single technique - Soaring Dragon.

“How strange.” Jian Ming murmured, wondering if the vajra only knew a single move.

“He's just saying that.” Li Qiye chuckled, aware that each golden dragon was completely different. It's just that in the eyes of regular cultivators, he was using the same move.

In the face of the merciless claws, the sect master opened his mouth and spewed out a treasure pagoda.

It grew larger and pulsed brightly with an inviolable divinity, serving as a shield.

“Bam!” The claws struck the pagoda and caused fiery sparks to splash everywhere. This was akin to a meteor smashing into the ground, causing a tsunami.

The dual-pronged attack couldn't be stopped completely. He vomited blood, staggering for a moment before falling to the ground.

“Master!” The saintess panicked and rushed over to support him.

This shocked everyone because they thought that the sect master would have the upper hand. They felt the so-called number one vagabond had limited abilities, unable to fight a true master.

After all, True Immortal Sect Master's power has been tested, whether it be during his youth or after his tenure. Plus, if the vajra was so strong, he wouldn't have acted so subservient before True Immortal and served as an errand boy.

Now, his fighting prowess became abundantly clear. Someone else wouldn't have been able to injure the sect master despite using a despicable battle method.

“The old geezer is actually this capable?” Jian Ming found this surprising. The vajra had fought against his ancestor before but that was just an act. Now, he managed to defeat True Immortal Sect Master in just a few moves.

“He disguised himself as a pig to eat a tiger.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“He's the pinnacle of being wretched and despicable, you have a long way to go, brat.” The daoist commented.

“That's my line.” Jian Ming became annoyed.

Meanwhile, others started talking about the battle as well.

“A reputable cultivator resorting to surprise attacks, how shameless.” One commenter expressed disdain.

“It wasn't righteous but his power is real, that's how he won.” A big shot disagreed.

Many agreed with this statement. Though he lacked proper decorums, he was certainly worthy of his fame.

“Hehehe, my apology, Sect Master.” The vajra apologized but certainly didn't mean it.

True Immortal Sect Master smiled wryly, not expecting this outcome either. The guy pretended to be weak all this time so he truly underestimated the opponent.

“Our little girl really wants this grass, my hands were tied in this matter.” He added before heading for the grass. It tried to escape but couldn't lose the vajra.

“Boom!” Suddenly, another figure descended with surging true chaos energy. It splashed outward like the waves of a great lake, instantly suffocating the crowd.

Chapter 4686: Shamelessness

This figure seemed unstoppable with dao laws engulfing the valley. This was an old man holding a divine shield, seemingly having just walked out of the primordial chaos. His light commanded respect and veneration.

“Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor!” A few recognized him right away.

He was the master of True Immortal Spirit and a cultivator who had dominated Eight Desolaces.

Ancient ancestors were certainly mighty. As for those from True Immortal? They were on another level.

“Untethered!” He glared menacingly at the vajra. Those looking at his eyes couldn’t help shuddering in fear.

He didn’t immediately attack and simply stated: “Our sect wants this celestial horse grass.”

He left no room for negotiation; his will trumped above all. If anyone dared to compete with True Immortal for this grass, they would immediately attack. Since he himself said these words, none doubted his ability to carry out the threat.

All eyes were on the vajra, eagerly awaiting his response.

“Ah... hahaha, how dare I not listen to you, Senior Heavenseal? If you wish to have this grass, I will hand it over with both hands.” The vajra laughed.

His sudden change in attitude surprised everyone again. A master like him should have ample pride and self-respect.

The big shots here might not be able to fight Heavenseal but they would still speak strongly, not wanting to disparage their reputation.

Now, the vajra immediately flattered his opponent like a sycophant, faster than someone flipping a page and without any resistance.

In their opinion, only a despicable and shameless scoundrel could do something like this.

“I can’t believe he is this type of person. Bending the knee before a stronger opponent.” An expert complained.

“This is unsightly to watch, so cowardly.” A big shot shook her head with disappointment.

This was especially true for the vagabonds. They became annoyed to see him so servile since he was considered the strongest of their type.

“Perfect.” Heavenseal was awfully satisfied with Untethered’s attitude, thinking that the coward has been intimidated by his mighty aura.

“The grass is yours, Senior.” Untethered smiled and bowed: “I’ll be leaving then. In the future, I will visit True Immortal and hope to learn from you then, Senior.”

Some spectators felt nauseous after seeing this act.

“The old geezer changes so quickly.” Jian Ming murmured.

“You may go.” Heavenseal was in a great mood and benevolently waved his hand.

“Thank you, Senior.” Untethered cupped his fist and disappeared into the horizon, managing to ruin his reputation.

Of course, their contempt toward him was one thing, they wouldn’t have tried to fight Heavenseal either.

True Immortal Saintess heaved a sigh of relief. She didn’t expect an ancient ancestor to come for this grass.

“Capture it.” Heavenseal glared at the crowd before ordering his fellow sect members. He saw the fear in their eyes and loosened his guard.

“Soaring Dragon!” At this exact second when he relaxed, a golden dragon roared and attacked him from behind.

“Boom!” The mighty dragon destroyed everything in its path.

“Be careful!” The saintess shouted.

“Soaring Dragon again.” Everyone knew the ambusher’s identity right away. Who else could it be but Untethered Vajra?

Everyone thought that he was scared out of his mind earlier after seeing Heavenseal. None expected him to return for an ambush attack. Heavenseal himself felt the same way. He thought that the vajra’s balls could grow ten times and the guy still wouldn’t dare to attack him.

“Traacherous rat!” He became furious and swung his shield back to block the golden dragon. Its force could break down the largest mountain range.

“Raa!” The dragon disintegrated after slamming into the shield.

The crowd thought that the vajra was going to die to the remnant shockwaves. However, he appeared right next to the grass and captured it instead.

“!” Heavenseal realized that the ambush was only a diversion but it was too late.

The vajra leaped into the air and split into a million figures. All of them ran in different directions.

“I apologize again, Senior, hahaha.” The vajra’s voice came from all directions.

“Chase him!” The ancient ancestor was livid and flew into the air to give chase.

The saintess and master of True Immortal stood there in a daze. Did this vajra just steal the grass in front of their ancient ancestor?

Chapter 4687: Wild Paragon

The two regained their wits and started a pursuit as well. Meanwhile, the crowd was left astounded since their opinion of the vajra shifted several times in one event.

“Such a strange man.” One expert commented.

“Shameless, yes, but at least he’s rather courageous.” An ancestor evaluated.

Just a while ago, some believed that he didn’t deserve the title of being number one, that he merely rode the coattails of True Immortal to fame.

This turned out to be wildly inaccurate because if it was true, he wouldn’t have been able to defeat True Immortal Sect Master or escape from Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor.

“Right, few in the world dare to oppose True Immortal and take their desired item.” A big shot admitted.

“He definitely has no moral though.” Someone else picked a different complaint since his power and courage have been proven.

The vajra was indeed different from those belonging to the great powers. The latter had specific codes during battles. However, the vajra did everything possible to win.

“The old geezer is hard to read.” Jian Ming said.

The daoist nodded in agreement: “His actual background is a mystery. I personally don’t think he’s a vagabond.”

“More than that, his background is impressive.” Li Qiye smiled and moved on.

The duo hurriedly gave chase. Jian Ming became curious and asked: “Young Noble, what is his background?”

“An ancient lineage on a decline.” Li Qiye smiled.

Jian Ming glanced at Li Qiye and saw a strange expression. He felt that Li Qiye was somehow close to this lineage.

With the vajra gone, the crowd also dispersed.

“Let’s go find him, no more wasting time.” A big shot went on the move.

Many ancestors entered the union this time. Some came to nest and others wanted to improve their dao. However, the goal for quite a large number was the same as before - Golden Fist Emperor and the gemstone.

As cultivators scurried among the wilderness, they heard a loud boom from a dao eruption. The source came from a peak with a myriad dao beams shooting upward. A “myriad” was actually literal this time, not just a vague description.

Countless runes appeared, resulting in a magnificent spectacle. They seemed to be celebrating something. Next came a dao melody and many cultivators felt their own grand dao resonating happily with it. A flood of chaos true energy surged out, eventually forming an ocean.

“Rumble!” The overarching radiance continuously intensified. Eventually, a youth appeared, looking rather mighty with three heads and six arms.

Normally, this would be a frightening sight but due to the presence of the dao, he looked divine and dominating. He held a different treasure with each hand - a sword, banner, jewel, mirror...

The treasure each had a unique property and light. Nonetheless, they were equally powerful.

“Boom!” The strongest aura of a Heavenly Sovereign emanated from him and swept through this independent domain. Those nearby felt as if they have just been hit by a tsunami.

“Myriad Sovereign, actual ten thousand dao!” An expert shouted: “He has proven himself and is on the way to the true apex!”

Heavenly Sovereigns cultivated the dao after the golden level. The more dao they had, the stronger.

Becoming a Myriad Dao Sovereign meant achieving an important milestone. Some considered this to be the start of supremacy. Anything before this realm was trivial in comparison.

“Wild Paragon, the number one genius of the east.” A youth recognized him.

“Right, the saint child of Desolate Sacred Ground.” Another chimed in.

“Your information is outdated, he has been serving as the sect master for a long time now.” An eastern cultivator shook her head.

“Wait, isn’t the number one genius of the east Five-sun King?” An unaware cultivator became confused.

“That’s later on.” The eastern cultivator explained: “Wild Paragon debuted earlier than Five-sun King. The latter didn’t show up until after Wild Paragon was rather famous. He swept through the young generation uncontested and only lost to Five-sun King by a little bit. With that, he pleaded loyalty and joined the king’s banner.”

“He’s the youngest of the eight paragons under Five-sun King. He should be listed under the thirty-six sovereigns but he’s too strong for that, hence the upper classification.” Another explained.

“So he’s the strongest of the paragons?” Someone asked.

“No, that’s hard to say. He’s just the youngest.” The eastern cultivator said.

“It is widely believed that he is only a tiny bit weaker than Five-sun King. If he had chosen the dao lord path, he might actually be competitive with the five conquerors since he had more time training.” A clan member said.

Chapter 4688: Myriad Heavenly Sovereign

Wild Paragon’s position was blindingly bright, and so was his current achievement. He was so young yet he has reached the myriad milestone. Only the five conquerors could match this.

“Given his talent, it is only a matter of time before he becomes a Supreme Sovereign, and then Immortal Sovereign.” A last-gen expert whispered.

“Immortal Sovereigns... they are unbeatable when there is no dao lord around.” An ancestor responded.

There weren’t that many Immortal Sovereigns in the entire world. Some were capable of competing against dao lords.

“Another Dao Sanqian then?” A third member joined in.

Dao Sanqian has lived for a long time and even taught several dao lords before. Getting on his level required immaculate talent and effort.

“He can do that.” Another said softly: “Remember, his talent is on the same level as the five conquerors. If Five-sun King becomes the next dao lord, the two can rule the world together.”

“Ruling the world together...” Listeners became emotional.

If Wild Paragon could reach the immortal level, he would definitely be equal to Dao Sanqian. Most importantly, Dao Sanqian was getting high in age. Therefore, he would certainly live longer and might overpass this great being.

“Peerless talent indeed.” The daoist said.

“Yes, he might actually become a second Dao Sanqian. If it wasn’t for Five-sun King, the east would have been his. I’m sure he can’t be that much weaker than the current Five-sun King.” Jian Ming said.

“True, working for Five-sun King doesn’t mean he’s inferior.” The daoist agreed.

Li Qiye stared at the youth from afar and nodded: “An exceptional talent. It is true that he is on the same level as the five conquerors.”

Back in Southern Desolace, the sect master of Dragon was also exceptionally talented and reached the myriad dao level.

Here, Wild Paragon did it at a far younger age. Calling him a supreme genius wasn’t unreasonable.

With the successful session, he recalled his energy and dao before descending from the peak.

“Congratulations regarding the myriad level, Paragon.” Many came over to celebrate.

Though he picked the sovereign path and couldn’t become a dao lord, some considered his future to be potentially brighter.

After all, any of the five conquerors might die in the competition; no one knew the final victor. As for Wild Paragon, he didn’t necessarily need to fight to the death. Therefore, his future survival rate exceeded that of the five conquerors.

In a sense, befriending or joining a conqueror was a huge gamble. The reward was certainly handsome in the case of success. Alas, to join a losing combatant? This meant throwing all of the investments away.

This wasn’t the case for Wild Paragon. If he were to become an Immortal Sovereign, that would be the same as climbing up the branch of a dao lord.

Therefore, geniuses, ancestors, and sect masters all came over to greet him. He simply nodded in response, looking both confident and prideful.

After all, he was qualified to be haughty given his talent and power. Most ancestors from regular sects were weaker than him.

“Only the five conquerors can hope to compete against you.” A genius flattered.

"I will pave the path for Brother Five-sun, flattening all obstacles." He smiled brightly with all three heads, capable of seeing everything around him.

This powerful declaration made others become emotional. It seemed that he was determined to participate in the competition as well, going as far as being in the vanguard.

"Paragon, which conqueror will you challenge first?" Someone couldn't help but ask.

True Immortal Young Emperor, Firmament Mortal King, Tian Feng, and Shen Juntian were the choices.

Most thought that he would challenge Firmament Mortal King first. After all, the young emperor of True Immortal was considered to be the strongest by many. Shen Juntian was also monstrous since he had his father's dao lord weapon and he could use it to its full potential. This made it virtually impossible to beat him. As for Tian Feng, everyone was afraid of this madman. Provoking him had dire consequences.

Thus, Firmament Mortal King was the best choice, seemingly the most conspicuous out of the four.

"There is this guy named Li Qiye." The paragon said: "Everyone says that he is sorcerous, a future rival. I wish to see what he can do."

His six eyes scanned the region, seemingly viewing everyone as mere insects - Li Qiye included.

"Li Qiye?" The crowd exchanged glances. They were no strangers to Li Qiye's devilish ability at this point. True Immortal had suffered numerous losses to him.

"Two of True Immortal's prodigies lost to him recently." A youth from the east reminded the paragon.

"Their six prodigies, with the exception of the young emperor, aren't much." The paragon smiled.

This made others take a deep breath. This comment certainly offended True Immortal. No one else dared to put down the prodigies.

"Paragon, so you'll be challenging Li Qiye?" Another asked.

"If he wishes to stand in the way of Brother Five-sun, I will kill him." The paragon stated.

"!" The crowd took a deep breath after hearing this.

Chapter 4689: One Toss

The comment sparked rumination among the crowd since they have seen Li Qiye in action previously and unanimously thought that he was comparable to the five conquerors.

Just a while ago when Five-sun King confronted him, there was no clear favorite in that duel. Therefore, they thought that Wild Paragon was being careless with this claim.

Li Qiye was no longer the nameless junior he once was; his fame was now justified.

"Paragon, you are capable of lifting the sky with your six hands and won't have any problem slaying Li Qiye." Someone took advantage of this to flatter him: "Your grand dao is finished so you are unbeatable. His methods, albeit wondrous, are no match for you."

"Yes, who can stop you when you use all six treasures?" A different youth flattered.

Some cultivators nearby frowned after hearing this. Though everyone wanted to please the paragon, lying like that was rather nauseating since they didn't actually think he could kill Li Qiye.

Wild himself knew that these were mere flatteries but he still enjoyed them.

"Don't let me see him or I'll make him the first paved stone." He confidently said.

His cocky attitude made the crowd actually want to see a fight between them, to see if he could back it up.

"You'll be triumphant for sure." Another sycophant didn't find this embarrassing at all.

"Young Noble, someone wishes to challenge you." Meanwhile, Jian Ming was paying special attention to their conversation and became irate.

Li Qiye chuckled and bent down to pick up a stone then casually threw it forward.

"Boom!" The spatial fabrics suddenly trembled after an explosion in the sky.

Everyone looked up and saw a meteor falling down with an apocalyptic momentum. A long fiery trail could be seen as the air was burning.

Despite Li Qiye's playful toss, the stone still had immense power and appeared to be a meteor.

Those near Wild Paragon were sure that everything within a thousand miles was going to be obliterated by the impact.

"Back off!" They hurriedly leaped backward and flew away.

"Hmph!" Wild Paragon remained calm and waved his banner, blowing away winds and clouds due to the gales. Dao laws then poured down like waterfalls and blocked the path of the meteor.

"Boom!" The disastrous meteor broke down before the banner despite its incredible momentum. The power of the banner was rather impressive, creating a barrier as tough as an unbreakable mountain.

"Nice!" Spectators cheered instantly because Wild Paragon only needed to wave once to stop a meteor, fully displaying his might.

They thought that given his age and talent, he might actually become a second Dao Sanqian.

However, they didn't notice a tiny pebble still flying toward him after the crumbling of the meteor.

Wild Paragon, on the other hand, became startled. He reacted quickly and channeled his energy for defensive purposes.

"Pop!" Nonetheless, the pebble struck him in the face with the force of a merciless slap. He spat out blood and a scar was left on his cheek.

The loud supporters immediately stopped cheering and stared at him in astonishment.

Wild Paragon was livid. He had just proven his dao and became a Myriad Sovereign. He thought that even ancestors couldn't take him, let alone other geniuses.

Now, someone had publicly humiliated him during this glorious moment. This was impossible to endure.

“Coward, where are you?! Come out and accept death!” He roared thunderously and nearly ruptured listeners’ eardrums, causing them to bellow in pain.

The rage of a Myriad Sovereign was rather serious. He alone could take down a regular sect.

His three heads looked around while his eyes pulsed intimidatingly. He resembled a furious god looking for offenders.

“So this is a Myriad Sovereign.” The ancestors yet to reach this level paled in comparison.

“Come out!!” He roared again and released a tsunami of aura.

The crowd became intimidated right away and understood why he was livid. Though the wound was not serious at all, it dealt a considerable blow to his pride and prestige. He needed to kill the offender in order to rid himself of frustration.

“You said you wanted to kill me?” Li Qiye’s leisure voice could be heard on top of a peak nearby.

“Li Qiye!” Everyone knew Li Qiye at this point since he was considered equal to the conquerors.

All eyes were on Wild Paragon due to his strong words earlier. He talked about killing Li Qiye. Now, would he actually attempt to do so?

“Boom!” His six eyes turned cold as he released his energy. He immediately leaped toward Li Qiye.

Each step left behind a clear print in the sky and caused the region to quake. His pace brimmed with power. Everyone felt as if he was stepping on their chest, rendering breathing difficult.

Chapter 4690: Three-headed Heavenly Scripture

It was as if he weighed billions of pounds, hence the destructive steps. People thought that he lived up to his fame, showing off his power before the actual fight.

He appeared next to Li Qiye in the blink of an eye. His opponent still had a smile, not intimidated in the slightest. He also had zero aura compared to the paragon’s suppressive presence.

Their auras were akin to a dragon facing an ant. Of course, Li Qiye was no ant.

By this point, some ancestors felt as if Li Qiye’s lack of aura meant that he was one with the grand dao. Since his rhythm coincided with nature, it didn’t become conspicuous.

His calm demeanor also told them how little he cared about Wild Paragon. There was an inscrutable air to him now - a complete shift of perspective due to new information.

“Li Qiye!” Wild Paragon roared nefariously and grew larger. His heads became as tall as the sky and his feet crushed the ground.

Many watched his colossal form with bated breath, thinking that he might be the strongest genius when not counting the conquerors.

The battle between these two might start the competition for the dao lord position. This would serve as an effective scale for people to judge the power of the top contenders. How strong would one be in terms of the sovereign realm?

At another peak, True Immortal Young Emperor and True Immortal Saintess also observed this development with great interest.

“What do you think?” The saintess had a serious expression.

“A good time to see Li Qiye’s true ability.” The young emperor responded.

“What?” Li Qiye smiled while facing the three-headed giant.

Anyone else would have been quivering with fear since they wouldn’t be able to handle the pressure. They might even kneel and surrender right away.

“This is a fight to the death.” Wild Paragon uttered. Each word had the force of an axe slashing down.

“You want to die so soon?” Li Qiye smirked, seemingly deciding the paragon’s fate.

“Hahaha, those who have talked to me like this are slumbering in their graves right now.” The paragon laughed heartily. Even his laughter made the crowd uncomfortable.

“Your insolence has sentenced you to death.” His eyes narrowed and the temperature suddenly became cold.

“I will forgive your insolence if you cut off one of your heads right now.” Li Qiye retorted. Though his delivery wasn’t as merciless, it was far more vexing.

“That depends on whether you can cut my heads off before I wring your neck.” The paragon said, painting a gruesome scene.

“Make your move then.” Li Qiye said.

“Prepare your weapon and we shall start.” Though the paragon was enraged, he was still from a famous sect and didn’t attack right away.

“I just need these to decapitate you.” Li Qiye waved his hands in response.

The paragon trembled with rage while the crowd exchanged glances. This level of contempt was a new experience for Wild Paragon.

“Very well, take this then!” He shouted and gathered energy in his eyes.

“Whoosh!” Six beams shot out toward Li Qiye, piercing through space and everything along the way.

Li Qiye’s figure became illusory and the beams pierced through him, destroying all the peaks in the back.

“Die!” The paragon didn’t stop. His eyes shot out more dao rays that intertwine and entrapped Li Qiye. Escaping was impossible.

“Three-headed Heavenly Scripture!” An ancestor recognized the move.

Wild Paragon cultivated an ancient scripture with this name. Its power was comparable to dao lord merit laws.

Moreover, he was a heavenly devil and had an exceptional bloodline. This scripture was perfect for his race.

Li Qiye saw this and merely raised his hand, looking as if he was trying to block the sun rays.

“Boom!” The rays eventually struck him, crushing the entire peak beneath. Debris and dust were scattered everywhere.

“What do you think?” An expert asked his friends. Those eyes beams earlier were rather impressive.