

Emperor 4711

Chapter 4711: Heavenburn Solar Cauldron

“Crack!” Sword Dao Paragon took one step forward and caused the ground to crack.

The other paragons also assumed their assigned position for the array. Cracks also appeared beneath their feet.

From the cracks came red lights and then thick lava in a seemingly endless amount.

“Are they trying to crush the earth?” Spectators gasped after seeing the cracks. Of course, this formation could actually do so given the participants.

The cracks continued to increase in length and width until they became connected. It turned out to be a formation array while Li Qiye stood at the very center.

Spectators felt the flowing lava beneath, meaning Li Qiye was standing on no man’s land. Pieces started crumbling and were being melted.

Heat waves made the power of the lava rather apparent. Being too close meant being reduced to ashes. Trees and vegetation nearby became the first victims even though the formation has yet to be activated.

“Poof!” The paragons and the sovereigns ignited themselves with mighty dao flames. This special type of flame rushed toward Li Qiye and detonated, wanting to be the reason for his demise.

Twenty capable cultivators sealed Li Qiye with a formation and used dao flames to incinerate him. The entire area had nothing but coursing lava in just a few seconds.

“Activate!” The paragons roared and summoned certain fragments brimming with dao lord power.

This empowered the dao flames and boosted them to be at the dao lord level. A single spark could take down the hardest metal at this point. Li Qiye became trapped in a world of lava and he was not welcomed.

They then threw the fragments up in the air. These pieces came together to form something resembling a cauldron around Li Qiye, adding another type of flame into the mix.

The only target was Li Qiye but the heat of the cauldron also escaped outside. The sky started being burned, prompting the crowd to gasp.

The yin and yang were reduced to being void zones. It seemed impossible to survive while being stuck inside.

“Heavenburn Solar Cauldron!” The paragons roared and channeled their energy and vitality into the fragments.

The fragments finally latched onto each other and formed a complete cauldron. Li Qiye disappeared from sight and was subjected to refinement. If he couldn’t withstand the heat, there would be nothing left of him.

“Is this a dao lord weapon?” An expert asked.

“More than that. They used a dao lord formation too so the resulting power is heavily boosted.” An eastern ancestor responded.

Many ancestors took a deep breath after receiving this information.

A dao lord formation was already strong enough, normally used to protect the sect. The efficiency soared if there was a proper treasure also refined by the same dao lord to go along with it.

“Twenty experts with a Myriad Sovereign in Wild Paragon. One formation master is dreadful enough for this dao lord formation, let alone twenty at the same time. Would you say that this is comparable to a dao lord personally using it?” One disciple asked.

“No, it won’t be as strong but this is enough to kill most people that are trapped inside.” The eastern ancestor said: “Five-sun Dao Lord casually tossed this formation into the center of an evil region and reduced it to ashes in the blink of an eye. Not a single evil villain got away.”

Chapter 4712: Refinement

The cauldron and the formation when used in conjunction unleashed untold destruction within.

Many lineages had formations left behind by dao lords. However, the descendants rarely did a perfect job preparing the arrays.

After all, they didn’t truly understand the formation’s theories on top of lacking practice, resulting in an inability to muster top efficiency.

This didn’t apply to the current scenario. Heavenburn Solar Cauldron helped the paragons prepare the formation, resulting in immaculate arrays. This formation fully contained the profundities of the original version.

The only flaw comparatively was the lack of Five-sun Dao Lord actually being in charge. Nonetheless, the group consisted of the top geniuses in this generation and could still utilize the formation to an exceedingly high level - around seventy to eighty percent. This resulted in a monstrous power capable of refining any sect or kingdom.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Loud bangs came from within the cauldron. It sounded as if Li Qiye was palm-striking the walls repeatedly in order to get out.

Despite being trapped inside, each strike still shook the region and horrified spectators. They thought that he could break out at any second and the blast waves of the attack could obliterate them.

However, he suddenly stopped after a few strikes. If it continued, it would have been enough for him to break free. Alas, he seemed to be out of strength.

At the same time, the cauldron became hotter and hotter. Temperatures began escaping the seal and started refining the area nearby.

The exterior of the cauldron turned red. The flames within were just too strong, going as far as potentially melting a dao lord cauldron. This made it clear to everyone the devastation Li Qiye was experiencing.

“He is finished at last.” One spectator said.

“No one can escape that cauldron unless they can break the wall. Unfortunately, it was built by Fie-sun Dao Lord so it’s easier said than done. Moreover, the victim is tortured by the dao flames as well, no time to gather power to break out.” An ancestor whispered.

“He couldn’t break the cauldron earlier and suddenly stopped. He has to be dead.” A high elder said.

“A formation with an accompanying treasure doubling its power. This is countless times stronger than Wild Paragon and his allies’ actual cultivation, maybe ten times or higher. He should have run at the start instead of just standing there.” A big shot said.

“Right, the cauldron is the sole reason for their victory. I think Li Qiye would have won in a regular battle. He simply chose to put himself in an unwinnable situation.” A regional lord commented.

“His recklessness ruined his future, he could have been a brilliant dao lord.” Another said with a tinge of regret.

The majority disagreed with his cockiness in battle. If he had interrupted them during their channeling of the formation, victory would have been his for sure. One misstep resulted in death.

“We did it.” Wild Paragon said while exchanging glances with his allies. No one among the conquerors could have escaped that cauldron. Li Qiye should be no exception.

They heaved a sigh of relief. Eliminating this monster was about to make them famous. Moreover, their lord would have an easier time now. As for Wild Paragon, he also washed himself of the previous humiliation. This was killing three birds with one stone.

“Zzz...” The cauldron became a bright red at this time, on the verge of becoming molten metal. Space and laws were burned and twisted. Ash particles scattered downward and actually melted the ground, leaving deep pits behind.

Chapter 4713: To Ashes

It felt as if metal was about to drip down from the cauldron’s molten exterior. The escaping strands alone burned the air while leaving large pits on the ground.

As the temperature rose, the vegetation and trees instantly turned to ashes once affected by the radius. This wasn’t a gradual burning process.

Eventually, the clothes of spectators who thought they were safe started burning as well.

“Fuck!” This horrified them and forced them to run away.

“This heat is unbearable.” Someone said.

Keep in mind that they weren’t wearing ordinary clothes found in the mortal world. Their materials were excellent with a nullification effect, shielding them from flames and water. This no longer mattered in this case.

“Something is off.” Sword Dao Paragon’s expression soured.

The other paragons noticed the same thing. This was not their first time using this formation and cauldron. This melting phenomenon never occurred the last time they went all out.

“The dao lord flames inside is that frightening?” One spectator eventually asked.

An ancestor shook his head and became emotional: “I don’t think it’s the power of the cauldron, this is not looking good, he’s about to break out.”

“Break out?” An expert didn’t buy it: “Isn’t he refined to ashes already?”

Everyone saw him struggling with palm strikes earlier but he eventually stopped.

“Damn! Watch it!” Sword Dao Paragon shouted and warned the others.

Unfortunately, this realization came too late. The molten cauldron suddenly changed into a human figure. This took everyone by surprise since they thought that Li Qiye was about to blow a wall open.

The liquified cauldron was being absorbed along with its flames and dao lord power. Next came the formation and all relevant profundities...

Li Qiye then appeared before the crowd again with a layer of concentrated liquid surrounding him. In the next moment, he absorbed everything into his body.

This naturally astounded everyone, especially his enemies. Did this guy just absorb this monstrous dao lord cauldron in just one second?

Li Qiye smiled at everyone; the opposite expression surfaced on his enemies’ face.

“Go!” Sword Dao Paragon ordered.

“Boom!” Wild Paragon prepared the strongest defense with his six treasures.

Sword Dao Paragon summoned countless swords to form a majestic fortress.

Sacredscroll Paragon chanted a special mantra. An energy scroll appeared around him and make him one with the dao, forming an impressive defense.

Suddenly, Li Qiye sent back all of the forces he had stolen toward his enemies.

An ocean of flames appeared in front of him. Mountain ranges nearby started burning; the water of a great river evaporated, leaving behind a desert.

The defenses had no chance of stopping the sudden attack, leaving the paragons vulnerable.

“Ahhh!” The sixteen sovereigns were the first to fall, unable to slow the flames even for a moment.

The paragons had a better reaction and prepared their strongest defense. Unfortunately, this dao lord-level flame was above their station.

“Ahhh!” Their defenses lasted for a few seconds before going down along with their users.

After incinerating the opponent, the flames receded and dispersed, looking like a devil licking his lips - still not fully satiated.

What's left behind was scorched earth. The ground became glass after being subjected to an unbearable temperature. If it was aimed at a great power, the latter would disappear in the blink of an eye.

Gusts of wind started blowing ashes away, leaving nothing behind of the twenty combatants. It was as if they had never existed in the first place.

Li Qiye was the only one left, stretching lazily without a single wound despite being trapped in the cauldron earlier.

This naturally left the crowd speechless. Absorbing the cauldron was already insane, but to send that force back to kill twenty top cultivators?

Chapter 4714: The Peerless Shen Juntian

One strike ended four paragons and sixteen sovereigns. Of course, calling it one strike was rather generous since no one saw what Li Qiye did outside of diverting the flames back to the enemies.

They didn't know whether the flames simply came from the cauldron or Li Qiye had boosted its power. Nonetheless, the state of the battlefield made it clear that this destruction was beyond their limit.

They shuddered after feeling inadequate about their own ability to protect themselves. Just a single ember from that inferno would have reduced them to ashes. Moreover, there was not one thing they could do outside of screaming in agony.

Eventually, they calmed down and focused on Li Qiye instead. They finally noticed how untouched he was.

There was not a single burn on him or his robe, let alone any sign of being suppressed. A while ago, they thought that the flames of the cauldron were superior.

This no longer seemed to be the case. It wasn't a fair battle in the slightest since he could easily absorb them.

"How did he do it?" A big shot asked her ancestor.

The knowledgeable ancestor had an awkward smile as she answered: "I don't know who can answer this question. To be unharmed after being swallowed by the solar cauldron... no other conquerors can do this."

"The conquerors clearly have no chance against them, they have to work together to make it competitive." The big shot responded.

"Everyone underestimated Li Qiye. It seems that the five conquerors are nothing, perhaps all five on the same team will still be courting death." An ancient ancestor interjected.

"Impossible." The big shot didn't buy this since the conquerors were the finest seeds of this generation.

"Once again, do not underestimate Li Qiye. We might have to start comparing him to Dao Sanqian and similar beings." The ancient ancestor sighed and said.

"Does anyone else want the immortal gemstone?" Li Qiye interrupted numerous conversations and gazed at the crowd.

Experts lowered their head, not daring to look him straight even though he didn't have a sliver of aura. For some unknown reasons, his very presence made them feel that he was unsurpassable just like a legendary evil mountain.

"What a monster." An old cultivator whispered.

The highly coveted gemstone became out of reach. Everyone knew that it would be suicidal to try and rob Li Qiye.

He was simply too strong. Some had tried to discredit him before by saying that he only relied on external forces. Now, they had no choice but to admit this reality.

As they feel admiration and fear, someone descended from above. This time around, the newcomer didn't create a pit or perform a flashy entrance.

He floated downward like an "immortal", not the ones usually found in mortal folklore that eventually turn out to be regular cultivators. He was perfect and transcendent, unaffected by the flaws of life.

Starry lights accompanied his slow descent, making him appear to be a lotus flower. Though it grew on a dirty lake, it was still as pure as ever.

His power didn't matter because his handsome appearance captured everyone's attention.

"Shen Juntian!" Female cultivators shouted his name.

"I love you, I love you!" Some couldn't help shouting at the top of their lungs. This included noble princesses and prestigious saintesses...

"It's not an exaggeration to call him the fairest in the world." A male cultivator said.

"Men and women with his level of aesthetic can cause wars." One genius became sentimental.

Those who normally were proud of their appearance didn't know what to say. Cultivators after reaching a certain level could change their appearance. However, aura and charisma couldn't be faked.

Shen Juntian simply had an immortal presence - something impossible to duplicate. This was there since birth and strengthened with life experiences.

"Does he want to fight?" All eyes focused on Li Qiye.

Shen Juntian's arrival was obviously not a coincidence. Not long ago, Li Qiye was only a firefly compared to him - the son of a dao lord and the disciple of Dao Sanqian.

Shen Juntian was still the same as before but now, the firefly became an entirely different creature - one capable of defeating the sun. He had zero advantages to speak of while standing before Li Qiye.

"Why would he? He has zero chance of winning." A youth responded.

A female disciple remained optimistic and stared at Shen Juntian's face without blinking: "Maybe he still has an ultimate technique, maybe a blessing from his father or Dao Sanqian to reverse the tides."

Previously, the crowd would have snorted if Li Qiye dared to challenge Shen Juntian. Now, they thought that the latter would need a miracle to win.

Chapter 4715: Challenge

Shen Juntian put virtually everyone else in the same generation to shame. All of his statuses commanded attention and respect.

Many girls screamed after seeing him. Though the majority thought that he was no match for Li Qiye, this didn't diminish his popularity.

He seemed to be the heaven's favorite and had unique advantages unavailable to others. Their lifelong achievements were only comparable to his starting point - an unfair disparity.

A hush fell over the scene. Both were the apex existences of the young generation, standing at the top of the dao path. A battle between them would be epic indeed.

"You want the immortal gemstone as well?" Li Qiye smiled and asked.

Shen Juntian smiled before answering, causing men to admire him while women became enamored with him with hearts in their eyes.

"The immortal gemstone is one and only but it is yours now and I have no intention of taking it." His voice was pleasant and charming - a perfect match for his immaculate appearance.

"Interesting." The older experts said. They came running after seeing the immortal beam since no one could resist the temptation.

If Shen Juntian was telling the truth, then he had far more self-control than they did.

"He has never put his father's name to shame." An ancestor said.

"He's wonderful both inside and out, a real man." One girl found her love for him rising.

"Then why are you here?" Li Qiye asked.

Juntian sincerely responded: "Dao Brother, your dao has reached an incredible height, far ahead of all the competitors including myself. You are the most likely to become the next dao lord."

His humility earned him more points with the crowd. To have such self-awareness and humility was rare for someone of his background and success.

"And?" Li Qiye smiled.

"Despite being outmatched, I wish to fight you and am ready to die for it." Juntian said earnestly and stirred the crowd.

"Don't!" One girl shouted, wanting to stop him.

The word "die" made them feel something ominous. None wanted to see him fall in battle but were powerless to stop it.

"This is the definition of being suicidal." Li Qiye said.

“The dao path is full of perils, especially when one wants to become the dao lord. You are the number one rival right now and I can’t yield without fighting. If I miss the chance today, I may not be able to fight you again since you might have taken the next step. I would regret this for the rest of my life.” Juntian responded.

“Good, not giving up in the face of danger, a dao lord’s son indeed.” Li Qiye clapped and seemed amused.

“You’re too kind.” Juntian said.

The older crowd members thought that this was an impressive mentality while the girls wanted to fight in his place. They believed that he was the most perfect man in the world; some even fell to tears.

“Please give me pointers, let my outcome be up to fate.” Juntian said.

“As you wish then.” Li Qiye smiled: “Come, show me what you can do.”

“I am only a beginning with a bit of comprehension in the dao. Allow me to show you my dao.” Juntian said.

“So be it. Start.” Li Qiye smiled.

Shen Juntian laughed after getting what he came for. Meanwhile, the crowd watched with bated breath.

“Does he have a chance to overcome Li Qiye?” Someone whispered.

“His chance of winning is minuscule even if he’s the strongest among the five.” One ancestor responded. The big shots in the crowd felt the same way.

“Judging by what we saw in his fight with Tian Feng, he won without using all of his strength. Juntian can’t be much stronger, even if he’s one level above Tian Feng, he’ll still lose.” Another ancestor said.

The battle with Tian Feng shocked all spectators - defeating the physical innate gift with his bare hands. This should have been impossible.

“Who knows, his dao lord bloodline is thick and blesses him.” A golden daughter said.

“His regality can be considered an innate gift.” A lord replied: “It’s akin to having a dao lord possess his body. It should be terrifying to see.”

“There’s still a difference between empowerment and a dao lord being here in person. I wonder how close he’ll get to his father’s true power.” A big shot said: “If it’s fifty to sixty percent, that’s enough to beat anyone including Li Qiye. Twenty to thirty percent? I don’t think so.”

It seemed that Juntian had more fans in the crowd hoping for his victory than Li Qiye.

Chapter 4716: Supreme Grand Dao, Divine Song

Shen Juntian’s style was unique just like Tian Feng.

The latter’s love for battle made others fear him. On the other hand, Juntian commanded respect and admiration.

Cultivators were prideful and this led to easily being jealous of others. Whenever a new genius was considered the heaven's favorite, some peers would disagree right away - perhaps not vocally. Juntian was an exception due to his excellent qualities.

"Dao Brother, my dao is named Divine Song." Juntian said.

"Divine Song, I see. Let me see how profound it is then." Li Qiye smiled.

"I hope to not disappoint." Juntian gathered his energy and vitality.

Even those from a million miles away could sense this because his vitality was unique. It wasn't a type of suffocating pressure or an engulfing majestic force.

When Tian Feng or Five-sun King gathered their power, it would create shock waves sweeping through the realm and sending people flying.

As for Juntian, it hovered around him and seemed to be born from heaven and earth. It felt illusory yet everyone could spot this unique phenomenon.

Despite its non-violent nature, it eventually spread across the region. Strangely enough, the crowd felt comfortable while being bathed in his power, akin to enjoying the rays of spring.

"Buzz." His twelve palaces appeared and lined up above him.

They released starry lights washing his true fate and helping it communicate with the grand dao.

The region seemingly changed - the scorched earth and mountain ranges disappeared from sight. His true fate became the lord of this world, the only living being and its god.

Therefore, those affected by his power suddenly felt their vitality and power being taken by his true fate. They became a part of his power and their lives were in his grasp.

It was too late to resist since they were never on guard due to a lack of unpleasantness. They felt themselves being tiny like insects who have been stuck in his grand net. Escaping was impossible.

"Buzz." Gods appeared among the stars. One had three heads and six arms, another had stars floating around it...

They each had their own domain. This encompassed a wide area and put everything inside under Juntian's subjugation.

He started chanting a special hymn and the gods did the same. His echoing voice instilled happiness and joy into listeners instead of fear.

As the gods chanted, they exuded starry rays onto others and purified them. Stronger cultivators felt the urge to get down on their knees while weaker ones actually did so. The feeling of happiness made it harder for them to escape his grasp. They started chanting alongside him as well to harmonize with his grand dao.

The big shots from far away became startled. His power grew considerably after gaining the help of these followers.

“Divine Song.” True Immortal Young Emperor was also watching: “It’s best to run away as fast as possible to avoid becoming a follower of his grand dao.”

“Can you stop it, Senior Brother?” True Immortal Saintess asked. She was so far away and had shielded her mind yet she could still hear the song.

“Not easily.” The young emperor said.

One ancient ancestor also paid attention to this and said: “How heaven-defying, this is the initial structure of a dao lord’s supreme ability. His potential is there.”

“I will have a hard time blocking it.” One old ancestor became frightened.

Five-sun King was another spectator. He became emotional and said: “Here it is again, Divine Song.”

“You’ve seen it before, Your Majesty?” A maid nearby asked.

He nodded in response: “During a previous spar, yes. I would have lost without the Bowl of the World blocking it.”

“Your supreme grand dao wasn’t enough?” Another maid became surprised since their king was unstoppable in their eyes.

“We don’t have anything like his bloodline lineage once activated. This is an unfair advantage belonging only to dao lords’ children.” Five-sun King said solemnly.

The maids then understood why Shen Juntian was a frightening combatant.

The chantings also reached Li Qiye’s ears while the starry rays washed his body. They intended on purifying every inch of his flesh and assimilating his grand dao.

Chapter 4717: Infinite Banishment

The song and the rays aimed to change Li Qiye into another god under Juntian.

Both ancestors and supreme geniuses had a hard time dealing with this technique. They gradually turned into gods under Juntian and started chanting as well before emitting harmonizing rays. This all added to Shen Juntian’s dao power.

However, Li Qiye waved his hand to form a rune. Both time and space became subjected to his movement along with the myriad dao. The starry rays shooting at his body and the dao notes followed his trajectory as well.

They stopped affecting Li Qiye as if he had just added a thin layer of silk on top of his body. Though the strings were fine and delicate, they still easily stopped the attack.

This shocked True Immortal Emperor and the others. Ancient ancestors couldn’t believe it either.

Li Qiye once again did the impossible, creating a barrier with a single hand wave capable of nullifying the purification dao notes.

Five-sun King had experienced this technique before, having nearly fallen to it. If one managed to block the purification process, the resulting pressure was suffocating and prone to cause grievous injuries.

He also couldn't understand how Li Qiye did it. The technique and merit law remained unknown. In fact, he couldn't guess how much power Li Qiye mustered to do so.

"Let my blood be the judge!" Shen Juntian roared and raised his voice. Even the deaf suddenly could hear again.

His engulfing energies became empowered. Every particle pulsed with its own light waves.

"Buzz." Everyone felt as if a dao lord was here in person. Though this was obviously false, a dao lord aura manifested into reality, seemingly lasting for eras to come.

"The dao lord bloodline." A reclusive ancient ancestor whispered.

Shen Juntian finally activated his bloodline. The aura twisted the air around Li Qiye and bypassed the mysterious barrier. Of course, this aura wasn't meant to empower or bless him.

The area around Li Qiye started shrinking with all the other affinities at an increasing pace. Meanwhile, Shen Juntian and his converted followers chanted the same mantra to hasten this process.

Everyone witnessed a strange scene - Li Qiye himself was shrinking and eventually became the size of a dust speck.

This didn't stop there. Both the area around him and his body became infinitely small until they were no longer visible.

"What is happening?" Five-sun King's maids became startled.

They had never seen something like this before from Shen Juntian. He normally dominated his foe with sheer power, reducing to ashes or blood.

"Banishment." Five-sun King said: "Once space is small enough, the object inside will be banished to a different dimension. Think about it like this, when a drop of water is added to an ocean, it will be lost there forever. Separation is impossible."

"I see, he won't be able to return." His maids were also talented cultivators and understood right away.

Once Li Qiye was gone, those who have been converted by his Divine Song regained their wits. They still had memories from before when they helped him banish Li Qiye.

This made them break out in cold sweats despite not suffering any lingering side effects. Shen Juntian had full control over them with his grand dao. He could have killed them without facing any resistance.

"That's quite something..." A supreme genius started moving far away from Shen Juntian, not wanting to be converted again.

"Divine Song." An ancestor got chills coursing down his spine.

Some of the converted followers were Heavenly Sovereigns. Alas, they were powerless to stop him from controlling them.

They tried to quell this fear and thought about the situation - Li Qiye was no longer around.

"He's still alive but can he ever come back?" Someone said.

Shen Juntian's technique consisted of three parts - his dao power, his bloodline, and the followers' added strength. This infinitely reduced the space around Li Qiye until banishment occurred. This didn't kill Li Qiye, only serving to banish him to a lost realm. This was akin to erasing him from existence.

"So this is another method, killing isn't the only way." One crowd member became astounded at the ingenuity used to defeat an undefeatable foe.

Chapter 4718: Peerless Genius

Though Jun Shentian was brilliant, the consensus was that Li Qiye was the overwhelming favorite. They didn't expect the underdog to rely on his dao and bloodline to banish Li Qiye instead.

The tiny Li Qiye was now lost in countless dimensional layers, never being able to return. The result was the same as killing him.

"That's the son of a dao lord for you, a magnificent move." One lord said with admiration.

No one had a problem with his victory. Being able to banish Li Qiye displayed his power because others couldn't have done the same.

"The five conquerors are back again." One genius murmured.

"No, Shen Juntian is the clear number one now." A female cultivator disagreed.

"Yes, he's the number one in all aspects now, I love him so much..." Saintesses and princesses' infatuation grew.

"Boom!" Unfortunately, the celebratory mood was short-lived because of a spatial detonation causing Shen Juntian to stagger backward.

A pulsing gateway opened in Li Qiye's previous location and he walked out.

"It's him!" Everyone recognized him and shouted.

"The banishment still didn't work. I knew it, it's not that easy to defeat Li Qiye." A regional lord commented.

"Amazing, infinitely shrunken and banished yet he still came back so fast. He must have traveled through numerous dimensions, how insane." An ancestor gasped.

"Power and speed, Li Qiye has it all. The five conquerors have to fight him together to win." A monstrous cultivator from a secretive location said.

Li Qiye patted the dust off his sleeves and said: "A bit interesting. Well done at attempting to defeat overwhelming power with technique."

"Dao Brother, how do we defeat you if you can travel between dimensions so freely?" Juntian didn't look particularly surprised.

"The banishing technique wasn't bad, you are the top of the young generation." Li Qiye smiled, implying that he was the best out of the five conquerors.

"Yet I'm still inferior to you, Dao Brother." Juntian sentimentally said.

Li Qiye waved his hand and said: "Got anything else? It is time to display what you have learned from your father."

His gesture seemed disrespectful but he had earned the right to do so. Not even Juntian's fans dared to criticize him.

Most focused on the learning aspect of this fight, hoping to understand more of the dao. This was especially true for the younger generation.

"It seems that I'm truly overestimating myself. Nonetheless, I will keep trying my best." Juntian said.

"Does he really want to fight to the end?" An expert wondered.

"I think so, this will end with death." An ancestor stared at Juntian and responded.

"There's no feud between them, this is unnecessary." A female cultivator didn't want to see this.

"He's a true genius, not afraid of death while searching the other shore of the dao. A coward can't reach the same height akin to an insect not understanding why the dragon roar defiantly." A lord understood Juntian's will to fight.

"Go for it, I'm ready." Li Qiye smiled.

"Bam!" Juntian took out a weapon and rested it on the ground. The ground shook violently from its weight.

"Golden Trident." Many big shots recognized the weapon.

"Left behind by Eight-stallion Dao Lord." One of them said.

It pulsed with a sacred light along with a dao lord aura without holding back.

Many here have seen dao lord weapons and sensed their auras before. Alas, this was rather different.

The aura was brimming with life and looked animated. This was a son using his father's weapon so the aura could crush the sky or any cultivator.

A golden glow illuminated his flawless features, causing him to look holy. Everyone found him worthy of his background.

"Still have to rely on my background in the end." Juntian said softly.

Others didn't quite agree because he certainly played a large part in his current achievements and power. He didn't dishonor his father in the slightest and none thought that he was unworthy of using his father's weapon.

"I alone can't defeat you, Dao Brother. I have to use my father's weapon in order to see your true ability, my apology." He added.

"Broaden my horizon then, son of Eight-stallion Dao Lord." Li Qiye smiled.

Chapter 4720: Unbeatable Strike

“So that’s a dao lord...” Youths had nothing but reverence while staring at the majestic figure. This respect came deep from the heart.

The figure seemed as real as can be, virtually unbeatable and peerless.

Of course, he wasn’t actually here. This was the ultimate manifestation of Juntian’s bloodline, creating a force to be reckoned with.

“Imagine if the dao lord was still in this world.” Someone murmured, trying her best to envision the presence of an actual dao lord.

For those born too late or never had the fortune of seeing the dao lord, all they had was their imagination and it might not be sufficient.

On the other hand, the lucky crowd could never forget that scene, especially if it was during a battle displaying their apocalyptic power.

“Sky Rend!” Shen Juntian roared and showed the crowd true destruction. A boundless dao lord aura descended and made them scream in horror.

“Boom!” This attack contained Shen Juntian’s supreme grand dao and all of his energy and vitality...

The crowd was temporarily robbed of their vision from the blinding radiance. The area around Li Qiye turned into nothingness, being reverted back to its original state of primordial chaos.

“Dao Lord Attack!” Some crowd members trembled in fear, on the verge of pissing their pants.

It had enough power to alarm those far removed from the Primordial Union and Sky Border. Undying monsters woke up and paid attention to the fight.

“How vivid, it’s like that dao lord is back again.” A monstrous existence said softly.

“Boom!” The attack struck Li Qiye and detonated with the force of a million exploding stars.

No one could stop this attack. Spectators quivered in fear; even ancestors with dao lord weapons in their possession stood no chance.

The world lost its colors and this lasted for what seemed to be an eternity. After a while, spectators could finally open their eyes.

They saw the area beneath Li Qiye being obliterated. His body sank to the ground with lava flowing next to him while his dao sword was blocking the trident.

The incredible might of the dao lord weapon still came down on the sword but Li Qiye’s expression didn’t change in the slightest.

No wound could be seen on his body; no sign of struggling either. It was as if he was merely taking a stroll in spite of facing such a devastating attack. His robe was still perfectly intact after the successful parry.

“Again...?” One spectator became astounded.

“This, this doesn’t make any sense! This is a dao lord attack we’re talking about!” Everyone gasped. Even ancient ancestors found this astonishing.

The monarchs of True Immortal and Three Thousand Dao were part of this group. They thought that even when wielding a dao lord weapon, they wouldn’t have been able to block that strike so effortlessly. In fact, they would have to go all out.

“What is this power?” A clan ancestor murmured in a daze.

“Don’t tell me only a dao lord can beat him...” Someone boldly speculated but quickly changed his mind. Most thought that Li Qiye has yet to reach this level.

An ancient ancestor shared a similar belief and said seriously: “No one will become the next dao lord but him. This competition is unnecessary because all the participants will be killed by him.”

His terror became abundantly clear at this point, especially to the older beings who have witnessed a dao lord in action before.

“Boom!” Space suddenly trembled and Li Qiye slowly floated upward.

His gray sword was actually forcing the trident back, allowing him to have movement again.

The continuous detonations nearly ruptured eardrums. The trident used its endless dao lord power to bring Li Qiye down but this couldn’t reverse the trend.

“Are you seeing this?” An expert became slack-jawed after seeing Li Qiye pushing back the dao lord’s suppression without breaking a sweat.