Emperor 4731

Chapter 4731: Imperial Sword

"Let's get this going so I can end it fast, I have other matters to attend to." Li Qiye urged.

The young emperor and Five-sun King were visibly agitated by the nonchalant comment but didn't act on it. They had too much self-control; anyone else as prestigious as them might be trembling with rage.

Nonetheless, they knew that Li Qiye was stronger. Letting their emotion get the best of them would only display their inadequacy.

Listeners smile wryly after hearing this. Li Qiye has never changed his tone regardless of who he was speaking to.

"Have it your way!" Five-sun King shouted.

"Come." Li Qiye gestured provocatively with his hand.

The two geniuses exchanged glances and prepared themselves.

"Boom!" Five-sun King channeled his vitality and released it, showing the crowd his prestigious and ancient bloodline.

Of course, his bloodline couldn't compare to Shen Juntian. It also lacked the same regalness as the young emperor of True Immortal.

Nonetheless, the aura came from an ancient era. As he breathed in and out, he resembled the lord of the myriad dao.

"Screech!" A sharp affinity tore apart the region and scratched everyone.

The vitality manifested into the form of a heavenly eagle. Its spread wings blotted out the sky. This was a king of beasts, a being above the rest of its ilk.

"The eagle bloodline!" Someone shouted.

"Buzz." Next came the reveal of his fate palaces and true fate. The latter was different from everyone else's.

Halos circled around it and resembled independent realms. They contained mysterious abilities capable of seeing the secrets of the heavenly dao and reaching the end of the path.

Its mysteriousness made others shudder and feel fear. This had nothing to do with cultivation. His true fate alone insisted that he was superior.

"A mystic true fate." An expert commented.

"Two incredible innate gifts in one." A genius whispered.

Though his eagle bloodline was thin and not direct like Shen Juntian's dao lord bloodline, he was able to improve its rank through cultivation. Unfortunately, there were still limits to this height.

As for the true fate, it couldn't quite compare to the peerless primal fate palaces of the young emperor.

However, he possessed both of them. Therefore, this placed him in a top spot in the young generation, not counting the other conquerors.

"Clank!" The young emperor summoned a sword, no longer using the Sagacity that helped him become famous.

It was golden from top to bottom, looking thick and heavy.

"Emperor is the sword's name." He pointed it at Li Qiye and surrounded his opponent with a mighty sword intent: "It is my true fate weapon."

The sword boosted his aura to the apex, making him the lord of both men and beasts.

He created the sword through his true fate. If he were to become dao lord, it would become his patrimony weapon or even a paragon weapon.

It lacked the regal aura seen in Sagacity but on the contrary, it felt more suitable for the young emperor.

Sagacity, ultimately, was not his own. His ability and talent weren't enough to exert its true power. This didn't apply to Emperor. He was capable of using the sword to its very limit. This was the reason why cultivators crafted weapons through the true fate method.

"Is it stronger than Sagacity?" Someone questioned.

"Buzz." Five-sun King stuck with using his Bowl of the World. It still pulsed radiantly and appeared to be unstoppable.

Spectators watched with bated breath, awaiting the start of this battle where two conquerors would go all out.

"This will be a magnificent spectacle." An expert whispered.

"It always is, every dao lord competition." An ancestor smiled.

"Who will win though?" A genius wondered after seeing the new team.

Shen Juntian had lost but maybe these two would put up a good fight.

"Fool." An ancestor shook his head: "They have no chance of winning. If they do their best, maybe they'll be able to see more of his strength."

"Well, I'm guessing they'll last three to five hundred moves." Another ancestor speculated.

People didn't have a problem with it. This team should be strong enough to last a while.

Chapter 4732: Soaring Immortal Slash

"Dao Brother, try this!" Five-sun King laughed and leaped into the air.

He instantly appeared above Li Qiye and pushed his bowl downward with lightning speed.

The five-colored radiance poured down and left no room to escape, immediately sealing Li Qiye. Next came the bowl capturing him.

While inside, he faced the force of heaven and earth crumbling down around him for total suppression.

"Boom!" The ground sank down by thirty feet and cultivators lost stability for a moment.

The crowd gasped after feeling the weight of the world. Their bones started cracking, unable to handle this pressure.

"Boom!" Mountains and rivers lost their shape and became flat fields.

Cracks appeared beneath Li Qiye's feet and spread to all eight directions. He sank to the ground, inch by inch. It wouldn't be long before a complete burial.

"This weight is immense." Spectators from a million miles away were sinking down as well.

If they were the targets of the bowl, they would have been reduced to fleshy bits and blood in the blink of an eye.

"That's why it is called Bowl of the World. The whole weight of the world pushes down during an attack." An eastern ancestor elaborated: "It can obliterate a sect in just a second."

Listeners gasped after hearing this. No single man could withstand this weight.

The suppressive process continued before the committed viewers. They found Li Qiye impressive once again by not dying instantly.

He held the entire world up with his shoulders. Alas, this fully immobilized him.

"Die!" The young emperor made his move.

His sword soared through the air with blinding rays. Those standing a million miles away screamed as blood streamed down their eyes. They combined together and formed a slash faster than time itself.

No one saw how fast it was, not even ancient ancestors who activated their heavenly gaze.

Due to its speed, time seemed to be reversing and everyone saw countless images within a single second before being blinded by their own blood.

"Ahh!" They grabbed their eyes and bellowed in pain.

"Soaring Immortal Slash!" Only the mightiest ancient ancestors and true monsters escaped the devastating effect of the temporal reversal. Nonetheless, they were still moved by this youth's ability since they needed to use their strongest weapons and top defensive technique in order to stop it.

A detonation occurred and brought the timeline back to normal. The result was still a point for Li Qiye - a successful stop.

In reality, he was simply standing still due to the bowl's suppression. The tip of the sword stopped three inches before piercing his throat. It was as if there was the hardest yet invisible substance protecting Li Qiye.

"!!!" Spectators bellowed in astonishment.

The sword technique has reached the temporal level - capable of affecting time and bypassing defenses.

They lost control of their own body due to the temporal fluctuation, unable to see the attack - let alone block it.

How did Li Qiye manage to stop the sword from moving forward in his current state?

"How is he doing this?" An expert became slack-jawed.

"Power, pure power." An ancient ancestor saw the hints: "It is brimming around him and serving as a barrier."

"How could pure power stop that slash? Just imagine the raw force required." An undying cultivator took a deep breath.

Naturally, both his opponents became alarmed.

Chapter 4733: Supreme Geniuses

Both the world's bowl and Soaring Immortal Slash failed to injure Li Qiye who stood there like the toughest statue.

He stopped both attacks without performing any technique or requiring the dao - something unfathomable.

Since an ancient ancestor told them about the pure power around him, everyone understood the reason why.

"Boom!" The bowl released torrents of light. Its power surged again after being empowered by Five-sun King.

The young emperor tried again and the slash became as bright as planets exploding, wanting to obliterate the region. He thrust his sword forward, resulting in an incalculable force heading for Li Qiye's neck.

Their empowerment boosted the power of the bowl and the sword. Alas, their opponent still didn't move. His natural strength alone became an unpassable moat.

"What is his cultivation..?" The ancient ancestors including the river demon and the monarchs couldn't see through Li Qiye's cultivation.

"Scram." Li Qiye slightly raised his voice.

"Boom!" The pure force around him suddenly expanded and seemingly flipped the sky vault over.

Both the young emperor and Five-sun King's defensive maneuvers weren't enough so they were blown flying.

Li Qiye raised one leg and kicked down to unleash a destructive attack. Both opponents roared after seeing this.

The king used his bowl as a shield, turning it into a majestic mountain. The young emperor raised his sword horizontally, one hand holding the hilt and one hand pressing against the blade's surface. This created a dao wall made of swords.

"Boom!" The collision issued a blast that ruptured eardrums and made them bleedd profusely.

The kick struck the bowl and the sword, sending their owners flying like shooting stars. They smashed into the ground and created two huge pits.

"Crack!" Bones broke and their blood stained the dirt.

The scene became silent. These supreme geniuses could fight ancient ancestors evenly but they failed to match Li Qiye, suffering grievous injuries from a single kick.

The big shots became alarmed. They understood how strong these two geniuses were, meaning that the kick was virtually unstoppable. They wouldn't have fared any better against Li Qiye.

All of them had the same thought in unison - this man must die. Leaving him alive would be disastrous for the future.

"Bam!" Both of the geniuses leaped out of the pits and blew debris everywhere. They were bloody with numerous broken bones.

"Screech!" The image of a heavenly eagle appeared in a golden radiance. Five-sun King's muscles grew bigger and tougher as if he was possessed by this divine beast. It granted him primal strength and swift recovery power. Both his open wounds and broken bones healed in no time at all.

"Buzz." As for the young emperor, he released chaos lights from his primal fate palaces. It only took a second for him to return to his peak condition.

Only their robe and hair were a mess. Otherwise, they were exactly the same as before.

The crowd naturally became jealous after seeing their innate gifts. Those wounds could have left them bedridden for an entire year. In fact, some might not be able to fully heal for the rest of their lives, always carrying the dao injuries or internal physical injuries. This didn't apply to the two geniuses.

Of course, they weren't in the mood to appreciate their fortune. Before fighting Li Qiye, they had already prepared mentally to lose. Alas, his power far exceeded their imagination, resulting in a swift defeat. This was their most frightening opponent since their dao debut.

They were aware of terrifying existences looming in this world. However, these existences normally didn't show up. Moreover, they could take these beings on after becoming a dao lord.

Li Qiye was a different story. Despite being a youth, he was at a whole other level.

"Anything else? Or is it time to rely on your sect?" Li Qiye said.

Normally, they were the ones saying this line. Now, they have been pushed to the very edge.

"We had a dao discussion and came up with a particular technique." Five-sun King responded: "Would you like to see it, Dao Brother?"

"One move to decide everything." The young emperor seemed eager to test it out.

Chapter 4734: World Primordial Sword

"Go for it, show me what you have come up with together." Li Qiye accepted.

"Very well." The two exchanged glances and made up their mind.

Despite not being a dao lord, these two were talented enough to create a historically-great merit law.

Moreover, they worked together on its creation and were about to use it together. This should be nothing short of brilliance.

"Buzz." Five-sun King's bowl became resplendent. The rays weren't only coming from the opening this time but the entire thing. This illuminated the entire region. The bowl seemed to be containing three thousand worlds and an endless cosmo.

Spectators had nothing but kind words about this. His bowl might not be weaker than a dao lord weapon even though he wasn't one yet.

The shining bowl was placed on the ground but it didn't damage anything. Suddenly, everyone felt as if the world itself has been turned into a gigantic bowl.

All living beings and laws were contained within and could be refined at any moment. Runic lines then appeared everywhere and the ground became bright as well.

The real world suddenly retreated and was replaced by a version ruled by the bowl.

"Buzz." With this, the three combatants disappeared from sight, entering the new world of the bowl.

Inside this new dimension, they saw the bowl in an enlarged form floating in the sky. Five-sun King was the ruler; his blood served as the energy for this world.

"Clank!" Imperial swords slowly appeared and took over as well. The stars up high also turned into swords.

Eventually, an ocean of blades could be seen. It started twisting into a maelstrom capable of devouring anything.

Each had the power and will of a great king. These intents were mighty and fully obeyed the young emperor. This was akin to him leading an army of elite warriors to fight Li Qiye.

"Screech!" The image of a heavenly eagle also appeared. It then fused with the new dimension, serving as space and time and then becoming omnipotent.

The suppressive aura of a heavenly eagle took over, acting as the highest god.

This still wasn't the end of the preparation. The mystic true fate released the secrets of the grand dao to empower the heavenly eagle.

Suddenly, the creature from the primordial time actually manifested into reality. It had golden claws and red eyes, adorned with magnificent feathers. It spread its wings and started a terrible spatial storm.

"The mystic true fate is empowering the eagle bloodline." Spectators could still watch the fight unraveling in this new dimension.

Gods were nothing more than delicious meals to this heavenly eagle. It was made from time and space of the dimension. Anything standing within its boundary was helpless before its will.

When empowered by a mystic true fate, a merit law could become dozens of times stronger. This was common knowledge. However, none expected him to use it on his eagle bloodline.

"Clank!" The imperial swords became the foundation for a supreme sword dao.

The power of both the bowl and the eagle also empowered True Immortal Young Emperor.

"Boom!" His primal fate palaces exuded immortal light. The four phenomena appeared to help him.

A radiance pulsed intensely around him. A supreme grand dao melted into his body and caused his eyes to flash with dao light. One was yin and the other was yang, granting him the ability to derive life and death.

The various empowerments returned him back to the purest state - a process similar to atavism. He gained the ability to control the primordial forces.

"What an incredible boost of power from the four phenomena." One spectator said.

He also enjoyed the power of Five-sun King and reached an unprecedented height.

"Clank!" His imperial sword became the only thing worthy of the character, "sword".

He traced his finger down the blade and illuminated this dimension. The ground had a layer of reflection as if it was made from jade.

"World Primordial Sword!" The young emperor shouted.

This was a slash created by the duo. They used the king's bowl as the root, the heavenly eagle and mystic true fate as the base along with the young emperor's four phenomena. This resulted in an unstoppable attack.

The crowd could sense its immense destruction right away and started shuddering. They all turned pale while imagining the swing.

Chapter 4735: Easy Solution

World Primordial Sword could be considered a top technique even from a historical lens.

Several brilliant innate gifts gathered together in order to perform the slash with the help of the strongest weapons as well.

Among the young generation in True Immortal, everyone thought that True Immortal Saintess was the best sword user.

This notion was swiftly dispelled because the young emperor was superior. In reality, this has always been the case.

It's just that he had always used Sagacity to defeat his opponents. Only a few knew about his mastery of the sword.

When compared to this particular slash, the saintess' sword dao played the part of a firefly contesting against the bright moon.

"Not a dao lord yet they just unleashed a slash greater than one could." An ancient ancestor took a deep breath.

This was a noteworthy achievement - two heirs capable of producing a merit law on the dao lord level, a true testament to their ingenuity.

"Clank!" The slash divided heaven and earth then severed the yin and yang. A permanent scar was left on the spatial fabrics. The myriad dao in its trajectory would never be the same henceforth.

When staring at this slash, one could no longer see the past and the future. The victim would become stuck in an isolated space, unable to ever get out. It initiated a new cycle of life and death, only that it would end with death in finality.

Cultivators were scared out of their mind, pale. They dropped down to the ground and trembled with fear.

The true masters became alarmed as well, calculating the odds and damages if they were in Li Qiye's shoes. Some found that decapitation would be the result.

Most importantly, the bowl was also sealing any possible escape path after he turned into a heavenly eagle.

This was a primordial power beyond the reach of mortals. Back in ancient times, just one feather from this creature could crush a mountain. Now, the great bird was flapping its wings and creating an unbreakable blockade.

Therefore, how could Li Qiye possibly dodge the slash despite his own greatness?

He decided to show them. His hands moved with incredible dexterity like a butterfly darting through a flower garden.

They strangely seemed to be coming from a different dimension, perhaps from the past or the future - not his current hands. This allowed them to make it through the eagle's blockade.

The palms came together to form a mudra in a natural manner, perfectly catching the sword in the center.

This was akin to a divine sword returning to its scabbard in spite of its destructive potential. All of its powers were forced back inside.

No sign of dao fluctuation occurred such as laws manifesting and becoming visible. His movement was in tune with the grand dao, flowing in an imperceptible manner.

"Boom!" He then unleashed the power of the palm strikes - one capable of crushing the gods.

The clap didn't make a single sound - the complete opposite of its devastating potential. The monarchs from the behemoths would be crushed just like a mosquito if caught.

Sure enough, the shockwaves emanating from the clap pulverized the mountain ranges nearby.

"Damn!" Cultivators finally realized what they were seeing and gasped.

Li Qiye caught the unbeatable slash with his bare hands. This was not his first time doing something like this but it shocked spectators more than the rest. If ancient ancestors were to try this, the majority would be decapitated.

Chapter 4736: Tian Feng's Return

"Rumble!" Space had a hard time accommodating this influx of power. This created continuous detonation and cracking noises.

The ethereal walls near Li Qiye had cracks everywhere. The trio appeared to be existing in a glass world. The power coming from this place could instantly turn cultivators into bloody mists.

The crowd wisely backed off even farther away, not wanting to die a needless death.

"Boom!" The dimension collapsed.

The original master was none other than Five-sun King's bowl, a rare artifact capable of creating its own dimension.

It had previously replaced the real world and trapped Li Qiye within. Now, the collision between Li Qiye's palms and the slash destroyed the containment. The slash also collapsed at the same time, rendering the shockwaves even more intolerable.

This meant that the duo has lost to Li Qiye. The region was reduced to apocalyptic ashes after the exchange.

"Ahh!" They were sent flying again after the containment was breached. The explosion resembled an ambushing beast, catching them fully off guard and making them bleed.

Li Qiye leaped into the air and raised his hand, wanting to kill both the duo with an energy palm. The ground sank down into the shape of his palm.

"Shit!" The aghast duo summoned resplendent treasures with surging dao power to stop the incoming attack.

"Boom!" The treasures went down instantly.

"Ugh..." The suppression made them vomit blood.

Meanwhile, spectators thought that these two would either die or at best - alive but crippled.

"Activate!" A large figure suddenly joined the battle during this crucial moment and pushed up against Li Qiye's great palm.

The ground beneath turned into a basin, on the verge of being pierced through by the continuous force.

Spectators saw that it was none other than Tian Feng who had lost to Li Qiye previously. He kept his human form this time. His muscles bulged visibly as he tried his best; each seemed to contain the power of a gigantic dragon.

"Dao Brother, I still want to fight despite my last defeat. I will be joining them, I hope you don't mind." Tian Feng laughed. This caught everyone off guard since they thought that he was currently crippled. Alas, he appeared perfectly fine right now.

"I'm afraid you won't be as lucky this time, do you wish to throw your life away?" Li Qiye maintained the pressure and asked with a smile.

"Leave it up to fate since this is what my heart desires. What's so good about life or what's there to be afraid of regarding death?" Tian Feng's battle spirit remained lofty and intimidated the crowd.

Tian Feng was still Tian Feng, never faltering regardless of the enemy and ready to die in battle. This earned him the crowd's respect since Li Qiye utterly destroyed him last time. He was on the verge of death yet he still came again.

Others would find this suicidal and idiotic. Losing to Li Qiye wasn't shameful at all, especially not after recent events. However, here he was without a hint of hesitation.

"Rumble!" The power of his bloodline was pushed to the extreme in order to hold the line.

"Go!" Since he was still losing ground, his forehead became resplendent with a red glow. His body then became translucent.

Eventually, people saw something resembling a ruby on his forehead, looking heavy and coarse. They thought that it contained countless firmaments with boundless weight.

"Azure Madstone!" An ancient demon monarch recognized the ruby and shouted.

"What's that?" Those nearby asked him.

The monarch solemnly answered: "A unique stone in history, the defining treasure of the mad frogs."

Chapter 4737: Azure Madstone

"I haven't seen it in a long time." An archaic ancestor praised.

"Their tribe rarely used it, that's why. I heard in the last several eras, only Heaven Devourer Mad God took it out." An existence with ample knowledge of the mad frogs said.

Tian Feng belonged to Divine Dragon Valley but his origin was well-documented. His race's population was rather humble. Thus, every member was a highly-valued existence.

The demon monarchs from there always dominated each generation. The tribe naturally had lofty aspirations for him and fully supported his quest for the dao lord position, hence his possession of the madstone.

Rumor has it that these frogs were born beneath a particular peak. Inside this peak was the peerless madstone. Because of this, some believed that their race might have been created partly due to this stone.

For example, a random frog could have come across this stone and held it in its mouth long enough to transform into something different, becoming the race's progenitor. From this, the frog gained a gift similar to the innate ones bestowed by the heaven.

This hypothesis was supported due to the madstone's ability to boost the mad frogs' innate gifts, allowing them to reach their limit or even break through.

A wielder of the madstone became dozens of times stronger, perhaps even a hundred times.

Tian Feng's physique was said to be able to block a dao lord weapon. This might not be entirely accurate but was still a testament to his tenacity.

If it were to be a hundred times stronger with the madstone, wouldn't that make him invulnerable?

"Activate! "Tian Feng roared again. The madstone became red like blood and illuminated Tian Feng's body. His bulging muscles received infinite power subsequently, seemingly infused with true dragon blood and turning into dragons.

His flesh became as tough as divine metal and brimmed with power. "Boom!" The slightest movement of his started causing loud explosions. Just one touch could crush a mountain.

Spectators gasped after seeing this. It meant that just his physical strength alone could destroy a kingdom. With this, he finally stopped the descending palm from his foe.

Earlier, the duo couldn't stop the palm despite using numerous treasures. However, the muscular Tian Feng turned into a frenzied warrior and possessed enough power to make it competitive.

"You should take pride in your physical prowess." Li Qiye nodded approvingly while staring at Tian Feng's body and its draconic muscles.

He needed the power of the madstone to boost his innate gift to the maximum limit. Nonetheless, this didn't mean that it was available to everyone.

Due to its profundity and power, it could crush other users instantly. For example, the young emperor and Five-sun King thought that instead of activating their potential, they would just be grievously injured by the madstone.

"What an insane body." The ancient demons and mighty ancestors couldn't help but praise him since he managed to considerably surpass them in this regard.

If they were to deactivate their merit laws and cultivation in order to participate in a physical contest, he would be able to reduce them to a bloody pulp.

"He would have no problem stopping dao lord weapons." An old demon commented.

"More than that. I believe that it would take something out of this world to pierce through his body." A hidden master responded.

"Let's see how tenacious you are then." Li Qiye became interested and smiled.

His hand lit up as the palm of energy descended with increased intensity.

"Boom!" The ground sank by one hundred meters in the blink of an eye, terrifying spectators.

"Activate!" Tian Feng's body bent down as he mustered more energy.

The madstone released rays resembling the resembling to that of a blood diamond. His body became larger and tougher, the same for his muscles. He became a giant at this point, capable of shouldering the entire sky vault.

The young emperor and Five-sun King got up at this point and stared at Tian Feng's monstrous body. They had no confidence in taking him down.

"Rumble!" The region was on the verge of collapsing. It became a contest with Li Qiye gradually applying more power, the same with the madstone.

As his body grew larger, his chaos true energy continued to deplete and was no longer able to handle the madstone.

"We shall lend you a hand, Brother Tian Feng!" The young emperor and Five-sun King joined in.

Chapter 4738: Broken Sky

The two of them placed their palm on Tian Feng's important meridian and channeled their rue chaos energy and grand dao true blood into him.

"Boom!" His vitality erupted and became as vast as a billowing ocean.

Just his power alone was impressive enough, let alone being boosted by two other supreme geniuses.

They weren't weaker in him at all. In fact, they had a more impressive reservoir of energy and grand dao true blood.

It seemed as if there were three of him now. The eruption of vitality swept the weaker crowd members flying.

"How close is this to the dao lord level?" Someone asked after feeling the majestic power.

"Three of them combined, not far from being at the dao lord level. Who would be able to stop them?" A big shot murmured.

This was more than the sum of its parts, potentially doubling their combined power.

"Rumble!" Tian Feng once again was able to stop Li Qiye.

Spectators heaved out a sigh of relief. One of them whispered: "Looks like if all five conquerors gather their energy and dao blood, they might be able to challenge a true dao lord."

"I don't know if I would go that far, but it might be enough to remain unbeatable." An ancient ancestor said with certainty.

Just three of them were monstrous, let alone all five conquerors.

"We shall assist First Brother." True Immortal Saintess ordered fellow sect members including ancestors.

She leaped into the air and placed her hand on his shoulder, channeling her powers into him. He absorbed and then sent them to Tian Feng.

"The twelve pillars and seven kings, these are elders and ancestor-level characters." Spectators became emotional.

The young emperor turned into a true dragon after receiving the influx of power, creating his own ocean of energy just like Tian Feng.

Incredible." Everyone became emotional after witnessing the resources of True Immortal.

These men weren't the top dogs of True Immortal. Nonetheless, they still wowed the crowd with their cultivation.

"Help His Majesty." A grand saint from the east also ordered.

Having heard that, a top sovereign also appeared and touched Five-sun King's shoulder.

"Four paragons and nineteen sovereigns. This is his full force outside of the Trinity." A spectator took a deep breath after seeing another group of billowing vitality and energy.

Five-sun King had eight paragons and thirty-six sovereigns. Unfortunately, seventeen sovereigns have been slain by Li Qiye along with four paragons.

"Boom!" Five suns appeared around the king. Each contained a grand world with boundless grand dao true blood and chaos true energy. They turned him into a peerless and unbeatable king with full control over heaven and earth.

One possessed a draconic might while the other was a solar king who would reign for eternity.

"Brother Tian Feng, accept this!" Both shouted in unison.

"Good!" Tian Feng has prepared himself for this and opened his fate palaces to reveal the true fate.

"Boom!" His dao halo spread outward and turned into a great maelstrom to accept the incoming powers.

This influx of energy could eradicate ten kingdoms in seconds. The crowd became horrified after seeing the full scale of the incoming attack.

Tian Feng continued to absorb the two oceans like a whale with the help of the vortex. His muscles bulged up to the limit - the giant became even larger.

"Buzz." The madstone released a blinding ray after enough power was accumulated.

"Only Tian Feng can withstand this." Spectators became emotional because the influx of power could implode ancient ancestors and reclusive masters.

"The mad frogs have such an unfair physical advantage." No one could refute this statement by this point.

"Boom!" Tian Feng became shrouded in a bloody glow. Each ray was too much for the world to bear.

"Raaa!" He roared and let it all out, looking like a diamond god of blood.

Chapter 4739: One Palm Strike

Tian Feng eventually reached an enormous size. If the sky and the earth had handles, he would be able to lift and reverse them as he pleases.

With the help of his allies, he was able to garner more power from the madstone, potentially reaching its limit.

He has yet to activate his power but it was impossible to contain akin to a flood destroying a dam. The crowd knew that if they were close enough to him, they would be reduced to pieces.

He seemed to be made out of a blood diamond - tough and heavy, seemingly invulnerable to all weapons and attacks.

"Boom!" He began channeling his power.

The world shook violently and even the most accomplished cultivator had a hard time stabilizing.

"Go!" He shouted.

This single word slammed listeners in the chest and discomforted them.

"Boom!" They then saw a magnificent scene. The devastating energy palm of Li Qiye was actually being pushed upward by Tian Feng, one meter at a time. The contest obliterated the spatial fabrics nearby.

"Up!" Tian Feng roared and still grew in size, managing to press back against Li Qiye with unstoppable momentum.

"Up!" The roar didn't stop, and neither did his advances to the crowd's astonishment.

Though they knew that it wasn't his power alone, he was the only one capable of serving as the vessel for these cultivators. Just one mistake would end with implosion.

"That body can crush the heaven." An ancient demon monarch became emotional.

Tian Feng's colossal frame could crush a kingdom with a single smash. It wouldn't be hard for him to massacre an entire region. This was enough to deter some ancient ancestors and undying monsters.

"Finally, someone who can stop Li Qiye." A big shot murmured.

"Perhaps this is the extent of Li Qiye's power." An ancestor from a sacred ground speculated.

They saw that Tian Feng has finally seized the upper hand after being pushed back for so long.

"Maybe so, it's absolutely horrifying." A great lord took a deep breath.

The three heirs alone should be an unbeatable team. This time, it included dozens of Heavenly Sovereigns as well.

This showed that Li Qiye's true power far exceeded his peers. Few in the world could actually touch him.

"I believe Tian Feng has a chance." Someone else became excited.

If this was still not enough to beat Li Qiye, it would be hopeless for everyone else.

"Not bad." Li Qiye smiled: "Very well, watch carefully then."

"Buzz." He raised his hand and it became bright. Next, every inch of existence resonated with him and emitted light.

The rays carried a primordial affinity, seemingly existing at the start of time. They contained various powers such as the energy of the earth, the heaven, other essences...

Eventually, the rays of the world turned into a boundless sphere in his hand. As the sphere rotated, the suppressive power surged out. Just one particle of light from this sphere could reduce anyone to ashes.

This incalculable power and the rays emanating from it destroyed everything along the way.

"Boom!" Tian Feng immediately dropped to the ground.

"Crack!" Next, his seemingly-invulnerable body boosted by the madstone had cracks everywhere.

Ah!" Tian Feng bellowed in pain.

The young emperor, Five-sun King, and their allies were sent flying. Some vomited blood, others couldn't handle the injuries and died on the spot.

Tian Feng's gigantic frame was pushed to the ground by an inviolable power and was still being crushed.

The big shots shuddered after seeing this. They thought that Tian Feng was invulnerable only to be proven wrong.

"He's untouchable." Someone said. Just one finger of Li Qiye could take her down.

"He's the next dao lord for sure." The ancient existences realized that no one else was qualified to compete against him.

Meanwhile, the losing side was still screaming in agony while laying in a pool of their own blood.

"Enough of this, Junior!" A net suddenly descended with a corrosive force. Even space itself was being devoured.

Chapter 4740: Celestial Spider God's Ambush

The vast net descended and engulfed the battlefield, covering numerous mountains and lakes. It also contained a mysterious pull, dragging all existences closer and closer. It resembled a spiderweb attempting to trap various insects.

Li Qiye was clearly the main target, being at the center of the nest. It surrounded everything within ten thousand miles of him and started releasing its corrosive energy.

Mountains and lakes melted in no time at all, not due to extreme temperatures but something else entirely. Not even sovereigns could withstand this force.

Through cultivation, cultivators gained a new body impervious to poisons and venoms. This simply didn't work against the net. It had something capable of corroding the flesh and the true fate.

"Damn!" Spectators became afraid because this corrosive force was more dangerous than sabers and swords.

The latter could be blocked and parried. Injuries were limited but this net could eat their true fate.

"Clank!" A sharp spear descended in the direction of Li Qiye, followed by many more.

The net came first to stop him from escaping, these spears were the killing blow. Everything happened in the blink of an eye, making it difficult for anyone to react in time.

The shadow of a colossal spider cast over the area. The creature above had a radiant glow.

"Celestial Spider God!" Everyone recognized the spider right away.

This was one of the three saints working for Five-sun King, a demon god from the east.

Its venom was notorious for being fatal regardless of the victim's cultivation realm. Once infected, removing it was virtually impossible. It would eventually corrode the flesh and then the true fate.

In fact, being strong might be an unfavorable trait since it would only serve to prolong the agony. The process could last more than a thousand years for powerful ancestors - a fate worse than death.

The spider god ambushed Li Qiye and instantly sent down the physical manifestation of its venom - the net. The spears turned out to be its long legs, intending to end its enemy.

"Such a ferocious attack." An undying demon shuddered.

Not to mention a junior, even the experienced cultivators wouldn't be able to escape the sudden ambush due to the spider god's strength.

"It's rather effective, albeit dishonorable. It is worth it though to kill Li Qiye, a great contribution." A big shot murmured.

The spider god's status rivaled any ancient ancestor. This included Heavenseal or any monarch from Three Thousand Dao.

Therefore, such a character ambushing a junior would be viewed as shameless and despicable.

Alas, Li Qiye has shown his terrifying potential. Therefore, some actually celebrated his potential demise.

"The spider god has never cared about morality and righteousness. This isn't his first time ambushing someone." A king uttered coldly.

The ancient ancestors from the alliance side naturally wanted to eliminate Li Qiye. However, a sneak attack was crossing the line. They might team up and formally challenge him to a direct confrontation, nothing less. After all, they came from prestigious sects and cared about their reputation.

Some sneered and looked down on the spider god. Others hoped that he would be successful.

"Kekeke..." The great spider let out a nefarious sound resembling laughter.

Listeners got chills after hearing this.

"I don't care who you are, no one can survive my venom, especially not when I went all out." The demon said.

The big shots exchanged glances and agreed that the despicable ambush seemed rather effective. They themselves would have had a hard time evading the combo.

"Rather confident, aren't you?" Li Qiye's voice was suddenly heard.

"Poof!" The area where he used to be standing became ignited with dao flames. They burned the venomous net, causing smoke to billow.

After the smoke dispersed, people saw him standing there. The spears didn't make to pierce him since they were all caught by his hands.