

Emperor 4781

Chapter 4781: Foolish

The strongest characters of Sky Border have arrived. They have reigned for eras now and continued their domination to the present day.

Six-dao Monarch cultivated the longest under the tutelage of All-things Dao Lord since he was an exceptional disciple. Later on, he took over the administration of the sect and taught fellow disciples in his master's stead. Therefore, he possessed both monstrous cultivation and other resources.

As for Dao Sanqian, one didn't need to waste words on his power. Just telling people that he was the teacher of five dao lords was enough or just his title, "Teacher of Lords".

During his active generation, his energy engulfed Eight Desolaces. With his own abilities and no outside help, he dominated the realms.

After finishing his grand dao, he changed one dao into three thousand and started a sect. His leadership resulted in prosperity for his followers and gave birth to many more capable tributaries. For example, Paramount Gate and many others had deep ties with Three Thousand Dao.

He had too many accomplishments to list but regular cultivators still enjoyed his stories with the dao lords the most.

He was the dao protector of Eight-stallion, the master of Three-truths since the dao lord's youth, and once guided Skystone...

Therefore, the top cultivators and supreme geniuses in subsequent generations all addressed him as “teacher” from a distance.

Currently, he stood at the apex after obtaining numerous incredible fortunes and artifacts, not to mention his peerless status and connections.

Some believed that he could serve as a mediator in any conflict. Just one word of his could put an end to wars because dao lords had to give him face.

The appearance of these two lords could shake the world in any era. The biggest problems could be easily solved by them.

Unfortunately, this was an exception. Instead of kneeling and celebrating in their presence, a strange silence engulfed the crowd.

The man standing opposite them was different. Despite lacking flashiness, he still outshined the radiant duo.

So what if one was the first disciple of a famous dao lord or the teacher of the dao lords? None of this mattered because Li Qiye was the brightest sun. The person the crowd was kneeling to was Li Qiye, not them.

“What a lively day.” Li Qiye smiled and stared at them: “I don’t think the two of you will change anything here.”

The crowd held their breath. Both Dao Sanqian and Six-dao Monarch clearly couldn’t make Li Qiye serious, the same way as a mortal wouldn’t give two ants another look before stomping them.

“Dao Brother, we bear no malice.” Dao Sanqian calmly said.

“Is that so?” Li Qiye had an amused look.

“You are unique in history who has experienced an eternity longer than my own. How could we have malice toward you? I myself have nothing but respect for your contributions, you are our role model.” Dao Sanqian said earnestly.

The crowd thought that these two would be annoyed by Li Qiye’s disdainful attitude. However, this didn’t seem to be the case. What was Dao Sanqian talking about? Why the respectful tone?

“Seems like you know quite a bit.” Li Qiye responded.

“It is a blessing of three lifetimes to be able to see you, Dao Brother.” Dao Sanqian said.

“Enough flattery, state your intention.” Li Qiye said.

Dao Sanqian and the monarch exchanged glances.

The monarch took over instead and said: “Dao Brother, your recently-obtained heavenly treasure must be Corporeal Zone.”

“See, you do know quite a bit.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Listeners became emotional. The nine treasures' existence was all but confirmed at this point. Now, they finally learned one of their names and that Li Qiye was in possession of it.

"Corporeal Zone." They murmured.

Surprisingly enough, one of the greatest treasures in the world didn't have a grand title. Corporeal Zone seemed rather ordinary. Moreover, they couldn't speculate what it was or its effects just from the name.

"I have heard of the nine treasures since youth but never got the fortune to see one. Today, your success must mean that you're chosen by the heaven." Dao Sanqian praised.

"Chosen by the heaven?" Li Qiye smirked.

"My master said that Corporeal Zone can accommodate the world itself within. Would you broaden our horizon by showing us the treasure?" Six-dao Monarch said.

He spoke without malice, only eager anticipation. All eyes fell on Li Qiye next.

Chapter 4782: Another Immortal Monarch

Who wouldn't want to take a look at a heavenly treasure? Even if they couldn't obtain it, just taking a look meant gaining a great story to be retold in the future.

After all, these treasures were believed to be mythical or mere fabrications. This was the opportunity of a lifetime.

Of course, they didn't dare to request this directly from Li Qiye due to the difference in status and power.

"Why should I let you take a look?" Li Qiye smiled.

"No one has seen them before while you are blessed by the heaven to obtain this supreme fortune. The world would praise you for your generosity if you were to do so. Your name would be part of many songs." Six-dao Monarch said.

"We know we are overstepping our bounds." Dao Sanqian added: "We respectfully await your decision and just want everyone to experience a monumental event, nothing more."

If the crowd had to pick a side, they would pick the duo because they also wanted to take a look.

"Sounds rather noble of you two. Is it actually sincere though?" Li Qiye chuckled.

His contempt was met with nothing but acceptance. Though these two were top existences, they couldn't actually do anything to him.

"Dao Brother, you are out of line here. Our True Immortal Sect has been working for everyone's sake all this time. Our progenitor spread the dao and help build Eight Desolaces. Our aspiration lies in making the world a better place."

He spoke powerfully and convincingly. As for the listeners, those who knew history would disagree with him. True Immortal had done its fair share of bullying others.

“Your sect isn’t worthy of your description.” Li Qiye said.

Six-dao Monarch’s expression soured. No one had the tolerance to withstand repeatedly insults, let alone an ancient ancestor like him. He couldn’t put on a smile and let the guy insult his sect as well.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve last heard someone criticize our sect.” An ethereal voice interjected.

Everyone looked around but couldn’t find the source of the voice. It seemed to be coming from the horizon yet they could hear it clearly.

“Poof!” Strands of smoke appeared not far from Six-dao Monarch, seemingly coming out of nowhere.

They condensed together to form a figure - a man wearing an ancient official uniform. Others couldn’t pinpoint a particular era to this style.

He floated like a ghost, capable of appearing in any location. Nothing in the world could hinder his path.

He had hidden his aura yet the crowd could still sense his power. Despite his fragile nature, they knew that he could drag the world and force it to follow his momentum. One could say that the ruler of hell should have this appearance, that he could command countless souls to devour Eight Desolaces.

They could actually imagine his body somehow opening into the shape of a mouth and swallowing all living beings. Fear immediately overwhelmed them.

“Who is he?” Experts and ancestors wondered. They only knew that he was an ancient ancestor of True Immortal.

“Ancestor.” Six-dao Monarch respectfully greeted him.

“!!” The crowd became slack-jawed because this man seemed to have a higher status than even Six-dao Monarch.

“This must be one of their rare surviving monarchs from the olden days.” An ancient ancestor had a good idea of the man’s identity.

“Specter Monarch, you’re here too.” Dan Sanqian greeted.

“Specter?” The crowd found this title unfamiliar. Only a few ancient ancestors became startled.

“Specter, a direct disciple of Blessed Monarch, one of the ten geniuses under him.” A high ancestor gasped.

The group around him exchanged glances.

“The generation of Blessed Dao Lord was brilliant with numerous talents. However, he still stood out among them.” The high ancestor continued: “Moreover, he also preached the dao frequently in his master’s stead. The progenitors of many current powers benefited greatly from listening and formed their sect afterward. He taught his fellow brothers and sisters as well, this included Worldraiser Dao Lord. In fact, he might have become the successor due to Specter Monarch’s support.”

Everyone knew that although Worldraiser was a direct disciple of Blessed, his talent was one of the worst, not to mention a late dao debut. However, he was still chosen by Blessed as the successor of a great behemoth - a rather unconventional and puzzling decision.

Chapter 4783: Specter Monarch

True Immortal's golden age happened after Blessed Dao Lord's success. Worldraiser Dao Lord, the chosen successor, strangely had weak talent and cultivation. Moreover, he was up there in age as well.

He took over True Immortal, a post highly coveted by everyone else. In fact, putting external threats aside, numerous supreme existences and geniuses in True Immortal wanted his position.

After all, being the leader of True Immortal meant being the leader of Eight Desolaces. Although Blessed Dao Lord was an unparalleled symbol in True Immortal, the temptation of power was irresistible. This was especially true after Blessed Dao Lord left Eight Desolaces and the resulting successor seemed lacking.

Moreover, Blessed Dao Lord had numerous disciples, not just Worldraiser. The latter would have had zero success if it wasn't for the direct appointment.

Thus, Worldraiser was put in a precarious situation with threats from all sides. Ultimately, he managed to overcome all of this on top of turning over a new leaf and becoming the next dao lord. True Immortal actually grew under his leadership.

When capable historians discussed this issue, they would attribute this to his personal abilities and another reason - Specter Monarch.

He was Wordraiser's junior brother and a part of the ten supreme geniuses under his master. Of course, his senior brother was far inferior during the early days. The two weren't on the same
sphere.[freewebnovel.com](http://www.freewebnovel.com)

Blessed Dao Lord had nothing but praise for Specter Monarch's innate gift. Amusingly enough, Specter Monarch actually helped Worldraiser with cultivation despite being considerably younger.

In fact, everyone thought that he had the best chance of becoming the next successor. Later on, he became a main candidate to be a justified usurper.

On the contrary, he didn't do any of that and supported Worldraiser instead, hence his well-known contribution to Worldraiser's success.

His noble character earned him a unique status in True Immortal. Though future generations gradually forgot about him, a few ancient ancestors still remembered this pillar of the sect.

Some believed that as long as he was still alive, True Immortal would never fall. This might be an exaggeration but it did accurately reflect his prestige.

Now, those who knew him became surprised to see him here.

"Does True Immortal want to go against Li Qiye at all cost?" One of them whispered.

True Immortal was far removed from its peak but it was still formidable and could order the world. Alas, Li Qiye didn't play the same game as everyone else.

Specter Monarch's presence didn't change anything so why did he come? Was he here to show how determined they were?

This confused and intrigued the crowd because True Immortal's total defeat could change the landscape of Eight Desolaces.

"What can you accomplish here?" Li Qiye glanced at him and said as if he could crush the guy without any problem at all.

"I haven't seen someone as strong as you since my master." Specter Monarch said with admiration instead of anger.

Everyone knew who "master" was referring to - Blessed Dao Lord, one of the candidates to be the greatest dao lord of all time.

They have witnessed Li Qiye's power in person but not Blessed Dao Lord. From this, one could imagine how terrifying Blessed Dao Lord used to be as well.

"Just because you haven't seen one doesn't mean that they're not around. Dao Lord is only the beginning." Li Qiye chuckled and instilled despair into everyone.

The so-called invincible realm was just the beginning? Alas, they couldn't refute him.

Specter remained silent for a moment before nodding: "Indeed, I haven't reached the true apex but the legends are right, we are mere ants."

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

Specter Monarch took a deep breath and stared at Li Qiye to say: "I am here to broaden my horizon and witness the number one cultivator in history."

"That's a nice way to put it." Li Qiye said before focusing his eyes in another direction: "You're not alone though."

This surprised everyone. Was there someone else from True Immortal that is even stronger than Specter Monarch?

They became curious because he should be the strongest ancient ancestor there. Knowledgeable ancestors couldn't come up with another person.

"Really?" Some listeners were confused.

However, there was someone standing in the direction of Li Qiye's gaze. He posed there as if he has been there the entire time. It's just that no one noticed him until Li Qiye said something.

The crowd assumed that he was in a hidden state, hence the lack of detection.

The guy didn't seem surprised to be spotted by Li Qiye at all and had a calm expression.

Chapter 4784: Tian Tu

This newcomer turned out to be rather young in age and wore a plain robe. In fact, his lack of aura actually reminded people of Li Qiye.

The difference between the two of them was the determined pair of eyes belonging to the youth - a stark contrast to Li Qiye's ever-so-present lackadaisical gaze. *freewebnovel.com*

The youth's focus seemed to be in a distant place. His eyes brimmed with determination and perseverance.

The crowd noticed this because Li Qiye clearly paid attention as well. Otherwise, in another setting, they might not have given him a second glance.

With enough time, it became apparent to the top masters that he was special. No one would be able to move him from his position or defeat him. He was as still as an eternal mountain - unsurpassable and indestructible. This surprised them because they have never met him before.

"Senior Brother." Specter Monarch bowed while Six-dao Monarch and Cosmic Lord bowed even lower.

The chosen honorifics shocked everyone because who could be older than Specter Monarch in True Immortal? Though the youth had a regular appearance, he was obviously anything but.

"Specter Monarch's senior brother?" Cultivators murmured in confusion. His senior brother must be another disciple of Blessed Dao Lord.

However, the ancient ancestors didn't recognize him.

“He is Blessed Dao Lord’s disciple?” An undying cultivator from that actual generation wondered.

Of course, she didn’t have anything to do with True Immortal. Nonetheless, the accomplished cultivators from True Immortal were famous and known by all, especially Blessed Dao Lord’s disciples.

As a peerless dao lord, his disciples were rather brilliant. Even Worldraiser who was mocked for lacking talent still leaped over the dragon gate and became a dao lord. Therefore, this youth must be just as great.

In reality, not to mention outsiders, even members of True Immortal didn’t recognize him. This included hall leaders, protectors, elders, and even ancestors.

They never got the chance to meet Specter Monarch. Nonetheless, they still knew that there was such an ancient ancestor around. This wasn’t the case for this particular youth.

“A little interesting.” Li Qiye smiled.

The youth’s eyes seemed empty as if he was only focusing on something distant. The current world couldn’t command his attention.

However, he focused his gaze on Li Qiye after hearing this and bowed: “It is Tian Tu’s honor to meet you, Sir. My master has mentioned you before.”

“Tian Tu!” Dao Sanqian realized who he was after hearing his name and found this astonishing: “Blessed Dao Lord’s first disciple!”

Listeners were amazed to hear this. The name was unfamiliar to them but that position was something else.

Normally, the most talked about disciple was none other than Worldraiser Dao Lord due to his underdog story or a supreme genius such as Specter Monarch.

“Wait, I thought Blessed Dao Lord’s first disciple was Worldraiser Dao Lord.” Someone else murmured.

“Do you know anything about this?” An ancestor asked his friends.

This was entirely new to them. They wouldn’t have known if it wasn’t for Dao Sanqian.

“It’s him.” An existence that has been to Worldbreaker before said: “He’s the one who learned the supreme fist dao there and still came out unscathed...”

“Leaving Worldbreaker?” The crowd was astonished.

“Wow, that’s Blessed Dao Lord’s first disciple for you.” Someone sighed and said.

Learning the dao in Worldbreaker meant becoming a fist slave. No one could escape this fate outside of Godfist. However, his status was still a fist slave.

Chapter 4785: Limit Of The Fist Dao

Tian Tu might be the only person to have learned a dao from Worldbreaker without becoming a fist slave. Alas, his name was unfamiliar to the current generation.

“So strange, why does the first disciple of Blessed Dao Lord not have any amazing battle record and legends?” A mighty cultivator whispered.

This question was reasonable given his tutelage. All of Blessed Dao Lord’s disciples eventually made a name for themselves, contributing greatly to True Immortal.

Because of this, they were part of the historical annals. Of course, as time passed, these stories disappeared as well but remnants still remained. This didn’t apply to Tian Tu.

No one from True Immortal had an idea about him with the exception of the upper echelon. Nonetheless, Specter Monarch did confirm his identity so this dispelled all doubts.

“If you already know, why are you here?” Li Qiye smiled.

“I pursuit the way of the fist and only the way of the fist, nothing else.” Tian Tu calmly responded.

“So here to test it out on me?” Li Qiye asked.

“There are plenty of people stronger than me. I’ve seen the vestige of an immortal during my youth. Now that was invincible but it still isn’t my pursuit.” Tian Tu said.

This comment was interpreted differently by the crowd. Regular cultivators didn't think much of it. After all, the word "immortal" has been used colloquially and was no longer confined to a strict definition.

On the other hand, knowledgeable and ancient beings became emotional. Given Tian Tu's background, he has seen the miracles performed by his master and wouldn't use the word "immortal" to describe them. There were too many and none was worthy of this word.

This meant that he was referring to something extraordinary that was not done by his master, hence their astonishment.

"What is your wish today?" Li Qiye smiled.

"To face defeat by the fist dao for that is the only thing I see." The soft tone contained domineering confidence. He implied that no one in the world could compare to him in this regard.

"There is the fist scripture and Godfist in Worldbreaker, but the dao doesn't stop there." He continued.

This left the crowd frozen with many things coursing through their mind. Rumor has it that Worldbreaker contained a supreme scripture containing an immortal fist dao. It was hidden in their library and guarded by wondrous cultivators.

They didn't know who exactly the guards were because few made it out alive. Only a few exceptions were known. freewebnovel.com

One ancient historian confirmed that the duck egg buyer has entered the library before. There was concrete evidence for this claim.

Later on, another credible source stated that the mythical Duality Master has done so as well - the only person to be invited into Worldbreaker with complete freedom.

Now, Tian Tu has also read the immortal fist scripture and probably fought with Godfist as well.

Godfist was another legend - the only fist slave capable of leaving Worldbreaker. Though Tian Tu didn't reveal any detail, they must have competed with the fist dao. The result was unknown but it seemed that Tian Tu definitely didn't lose.

"Who won between the two of them?" An ancient ancestor wondered.

Many became curious about the outcome of this battle. Both of their fist dao originated from Worldbreaker. To be more exact, the immortal fist scripture. It must have been a magnificent contest. Unfortunately, the world didn't have the luck to see it.

"This cannot be the limit of the fist dao." Tian Tu said.

The crowd exchanged glances and thought that he was being rather domineering. Did he think he has reached the limit of this dao?

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smiled.

"It is from my own experience." Tian Tu stared straight at Li Qiye: "However, I have heard about another fist technique."

He took a deep breath and his dull eyes suddenly flashed with excitement: "A punch capable of sealing the high heaven."

"A punch capable of sealing the high heaven?" Listeners repeated in astonishment.

The high heaven was the ultimate existence, the apex of the apex. After all, just the heavenly tribulations alone were unstoppable. Who would dare to seal the inscrutable high heaven itself?

Chapter 4786: Truth

No one has ever dared to think about sealing the high heaven before. Just having the ambition was difficult enough, let alone actually attempting.

"Does such a punch exist?" A near-death ancestor whispered.

"Sealing the high heaven..." An ancient existence thought about a legend from beyond their epoch. Something flashed in her head at this second.

She had heard about this old tale before - one that frightened numerous top cultivators.

"This is referring to the forbidden one." A being from a power belonging to the previous epoch whispered with fear.

This was a taboo subject in two epochs now - a shadow engulfing the entire world and instilling dread into all.

This became doubly true after the great calamity. Those from the forbidden zones and old earths finally realized the significance of this being.

They were considered taboo existences by the world yet they considered this dark crow to be taboo, not wanting to whisper his name.

Most listeners had no idea what was going on but the old existences watched attentively, albeit with fear.

As for Tian Tu, his sole focus was on Li Qiye. Battle intent started surging from him.

“The fist is my life and its limit shall be my end as well.” Tian Tu said.

Others became impressed because it was hard to find someone with such a firm dao heart with a single dao.

Cultivators trained in order to become stronger and gain higher status and authority. Or, some did it in order to be invincible and they would pick different dao.

Tian Tu, on the other hand, focused on only the fist dao and dedicated his life for this goal. Few had a mentality of this level regarding cultivation.freewebnovel.com

As the first disciple of Blessed Dao Lord, he had access to the best merit laws and techniques. He could have aimed for the top position as well with all the authority a man could want. Alas, this was not his pursuit.

“His fist dao is virtually unbeatable.” Dao Sanqian himself murmured.

Thus, Tian Tu respectfully asked Li Qiye: “A punch that can seal the high heaven, please fulfill my wish, Sir.”

“First Brother’s best punch is known as Truth.” Specter Monarch put on a solemn expression.

He was one of the rare souls that knew how strong Tian Tu was. The rest of the world never had the privilege of watching him fight.

Though Specter was considered to be one of the ten most gifted disciples during Blessed Dao Lord’s generation, he was still not a match for Tian Tu. In fact, the latter might have the highest amount of raw talent out of anyone.

He was the most qualified to inherit Blessed Dao Lord’s legacy and become a dao lord himself. Alas, the only thing that interested him was improving his fist dao and other fist techniques.

In fact, True Immortal could face destruction and he still wouldn’t give a damn. On the other hand, the appearance of a great fist user could make him come out of isolated training.

He lived for the sake of reaching the limit of the fist dao - Specter understood this about his senior brother.

“Truth...” Dao Sanqian heard this and said: “A being above Worldraiser Dao Lord.”

He heard about a legend that even after Worldraiser earned his title and dominated the world, he still commented about his inferiority compared to his senior brother’s fist dao.

“Truth?” The crowd exchanged glances since they haven’t heard of this technique before. There were no other known users of this dao.

Few have seen Tian Tu use it. Even then, it wasn’t at full power either. This was the case for Specter Monarch.

When they dueled, he wasn’t strong enough to force his senior brother to go all-out. Perhaps only Blessed Dao Lord and Godfist had this privilege.

“Come, show me your Truth.” Li Qiye’s excitement burgeoned as well after being infected by Tian Tu’s determination.

“I made my first fist at one, mastered a fist dao at three, created my first one at six, read the fist scripture at eighteen, and sought invincibility at twenty with my perfected dao, Truth.” Tian Tu recalled his life before the challenge in a matter-of-fact manner.

Though no one has seen him in battle, they became emotional and believed him. Reaching the apex at only twenty years of age? This was an unparalleled achievement.

The ancient ancestors knew that the mentioned scripture was none other than the immortal scroll found in Worldbreaker. He was that strong already at eighteen? This exceeded the limit of imagination.

“Why didn’t he become a dao lord?” An ancient ancestor wondered.

Specter Monarch knew the answer to this question. His senior brother avoided all distractions - the only thing on his mind was waiting to see the legendary punch.

“Sir, please give me pointers.” Tian Tu slowly raised his hand while clenching it to make a fist, assuming an offensive stance.

Everyone thought that the movements would encompass loud explosions and lightning flashes. Winds and clouds would be chased away. However, none of these phenomena emerged.

Chapter 4787: Apex Of The Fist

As he raised his hand, he didn’t activate the dao or a technique. This was only a natural hand motion prompting the crowd to be confused.

They couldn’t see anything special about his pose. Tian Tu trained in the fist dao and spent his whole life perfecting it.

They expected this attack to be accompanied by apocalyptic signs. Alas, this was no different from a mortal getting ready to strike.

This seemed like a weak punch incapable of killing a calf, not anywhere close to being able to contend against cultivators. In fact, it required zero training to perform this movement.

However, in the next second, it already struck Li Qiye's chest. The ancestors and those below couldn't react while stronger cultivators felt as if they were struck by the punch.

Its speed exceeded time itself by a hundredfold, the fastest possible punch. Ancient ancestors and monarchs had no chance of dodging or blocking. They knew that although it appeared harmless, it would instantly pierce through their chest and end them before they could scream.

If they had activated their heavenly gaze at the start, they might have been able to catch a glimpse of the punch's remnant trajectory.

In reality, Li Qiye actually reacted in time. When it was only an inch away, he flashed into disappearance.

When others moved quickly, it would be a speed of ten million miles or so in the blink of an eye. As for Li Qiye, he crossed countless dimensions and traveled through time with that single movement. This resulted in a mirage consisting of innumerable remnant images of him.

Alas, the punch still followed him, creating the same mirage for Tian Tu. Evasive maneuvers and speed weren't enough to overcome its deadly accuracy so Li Qiye's chest was hit.

"Incredible, it's faster than the river of time." Dao Sanqian, Specter, and Six-dao became emotional since they couldn't replicate that punch.

Six-dao gasped in response. He had seen wondrous cultivators before but still became sweaty after seeing this. He tried to come up with a way to block the punch but its speed made this impossible.

Meanwhile, regular cultivators were still caught off guard by the countless mirages from both sides and became dizzy. They didn't know who was the real Li Qiye or where Tian Tu was either.

Finally, the last image of this series ended with Li Qiye being far up in space, turning into its lord. Unfortunately, this was also when the fist made contact.

"Boom!" The impact sound finally became audible.

The seemingly-normal punch released an endless amount of power and made the crowd scream. The resulting shockwaves sent spectators flying and vomiting blood. Weaker cultivators couldn't handle the blast and were reduced to blood. The stars nearby exploded in unison as well.

Chapter 4788: Chest Pierced

The explosions spread to the entire galaxy as stars popped like fireworks. Trails of flames and meteors rained down in a magnificent yet frightening fashion.

"Damn!" Cultivators had to dodge the falling debris and fiery trails.

"Rumble!" They smashed into the ground and left deep pits. Some holes were large enough to have lava gushing out. Dust took over the air.

The shockwaves of the punch alone did this much damage, let alone Li Qiye who felt the full brunt. If Tian Tu's target was the ground, he might have started the demise of Eight Desolaces.

Spectators' knees buckled uncontrollably. Everything happened too quickly and most didn't get a good look. Nonetheless, the aftermath painted a full picture for them.

The reason why the punch appeared so normal at the start was due to Tian Tu's immaculate mastery. All of the power was contained within his fist; not a single strand oozed out. He only allowed the eruption after the successful hit. freewebnovel.com

Therefore, though it only appeared to be fast in the beginning, it also possessed incredible destruction. It contained several extremes - extreme speed, extreme power, and extreme control.

People wondered how the hell did Tian Tu train to have a punch like this.

"No divine monarchs or ancient ancestors could have survived." A pale ancestor whispered.

"I think it can end a dao lord too..." An ancient ancestor added.

"Obsessed with the fist and unbeatable with the fist, so he's the first disciple of Blessed Dao Lord." A peerless cultivator said with admiration.

Tian Tu didn't let his master down. It became apparent that no one could contest with him in this dao. Perhaps Li Qiye was the only exception.

"Senior Brother's punch is unstoppable." Specter Monarch said sentimentally.

Six-dao Monarch and Cosmic Lord were overwhelmed. They knew about Tian Tu but never saw him fight before.

Some considered Six-dao Monarch to be only beneath dao lords due to his domination for eras. Alas, he realized that he couldn't win against Tian Tu after seeing that punch.

"Truth." Dao Sanqian murmured. He stood at the apex not only due to his talent but also because of his unique interpretation of the grand dao. This allowed him to create three thousand new ones. In a sense, he and Tian Tu were two polar opposites - many versus one.

How could someone be so obsessed with a single dao to reach this level?

It opened the eyes of many spectators regarding the possibility of the dao.

"Truth, not bad." Li Qiye was perfectly fine and wiped the dust off his robe.

"It still can't take you down." Tian Tu calmly said.

"We're only warming up, it's too early to say." Li Qiye smiled.

His attitude surprised the crowd. Prior to this, he treated top beings with disdain as if he was above them. However, he spoke politely to Tian Tu - this was definitely special treatment.

"Sir, I will go all out now." Flashes of excitement remained in Tian Tu's eyes.

“Come, that punch earlier did hit a limit. Time and space cannot exist in its path but this isn’t the true limit of the fist yet.” Li Qiye said.

Truth had the ability to kill anyone regardless of time and space. The longest distance still only felt like an inch to Tian Tu.

It meant that his target could be on the other side of Eight Desolaces but once fixated, he could still kill them with one punch, hence Li Qiye’s high evaluation.

“You’re right, Sir. May I see the limit of the fist, your heaven seal?” Tian Tu asked.

“That depends on if your fist dao is worthy enough for me to use it.” Li Qiye said.

“Very well.” Tian Tu’s battle spirit surged.

Many was reminded of someone else - Tian Feng. However, Tian Tu had full composure and reason, unlike Tian Feng’s crazy battle style.

He then placed his fist in front of his chest and chanted: “Variation, My Dao.”

Everyone watched attentively as he prepared for the next attack. However, they still couldn’t see anything before the exchange was finished.

“Boom!” His fist pierced through Li Qiye’s chest. His arm remained stuck in Li Qiye’s chest and blood didn’t gush out.

No one saw any movement from Tian Tu, only the result. This included the supreme existences from the forbidden zones.

“Too fast?” One of them said.

This couldn't be right because if it was a matter of speed, they should still be able to see something.

Chapter 4789: Joy Of The Dao

No one saw how the technique pierced Li Qiye's chest. Was it simply too fast? This couldn't be the case since some of the ancient ancestors were versed in speed. They should have been able to see some clues. Alas, the entire process eluded them.

In their eyes, if immortals were real, then Li Qiye was infinitely close to being one. In fact, he could claim to be an immortal and no one would say otherwise.

Therefore, Tian Tu had just injured an immortal and astounded the spectators.

“Was that attack above the dao lord level? Could he have beaten his master with it?” A divine monarch wondered.

Everyone saw Li Qiye's power and thought that even the ten strongest dao lords in history might not be his opponent. This naturally included Blessed Dao Lord.

“My Dao.” Dan Sanqian analyzed the technique and said softly: “A control over all the dao in the world. As long as it is a dao, he can affect it.”

No one saw Tian Tu’s movement, only the successful result. Some top ancestors attributed this to a speed beyond reason. As for Dao Sanqian, he understood that this had to do with the dao, not any physical act.

As long as Tian Tu was facing a cultivator using the dao, he could turn their dao against them. Essentially, Li Qiye’s dao was the thing piercing him.

“Wonderful.” He said with admiration. In terms of dao comprehension, he was not inferior to any dao lord. All three thousand dao created by him were unique and effective in their own way.

However, he hasn’t reached an understanding of the fist like Tian Tu. It allowed him to perform an unblockable attack. This achievement was virtually impossible to duplicate.

“A sure-kill move?” One ancestor whispered at the unbelievable sight.

Strangely enough, Li Qiye calmly commented with the fist still wedged inside his body: “A rather miraculous punch, you have indeed reached the limit of the dao thanks to your obsession with the fist.”

Having said that, he slowly backed off and revealed a hole in his chest. Instead of blood gushing out, only light particles escaped.

“You should take pride in your creation.” He smiled.

“Sir, you never used your full strength, only a slight amount.” Tian Tu showed no sign of complacency and responded.

“How can anyone beat him?” A spectator gasped. The shocking punch was one thing but Li Qiye appeared unharmed as if he had just been bitten by an ant, nothing more.

“It’s rare to see someone with this level of attainment in the fist.” Li Qiye praised: “Very well, you may observe my punch.”

“Thank you for fulfilling my wish, Sir.” Tian Tu’s aura suddenly changed.

Earlier, despite the invincible nature of his punch, he still gave a peaceful impression in both temperament and showmanship. Now, he suddenly became high-spirited and dominating.

“Rumble!” Explosions echoed on the battlefield. This stemmed from the myriad laws being affected by his emotion.

The world became his fist and it was happy to do so. This phenomenon included spectators as well since they became infected by his excitement.

“The dao are celebrating.” An ancestor sensed the happiness around him and enjoyed the pleasant feeling, thinking that this made cultivation worth it.

“Your obsession is your source of joy.” Li Qiye said sentimentally.

This feeling wasn't rare for cultivators, just not expressed in such a grand manner. At the beginning of their dao adventure, they also felt happy and excited the moment they obtained their first merit law or magical technique.

Alas, the experts here - especially the ancient ancestors - haven't felt this way in a long time. His joy reminded them of the past and made them feel youthful again.

"This joy..." An ancient ancestor was on the verge of tears after recalling his early memories.

"Only your punch can grant me this joy." Tian Tu said with excitement.

"Let's get started." Li Qiye smiled: "You should prepare yourself."

With that, he slowly made a fist and the joy of the grand dao immediately dispersed. This was akin to a disaster happening after a grand celebration - not the best feeling for the crowd.

The world changed colors. This wasn't due to Li Qiye's divinity but just a regular reaction to what was about to come. Imagine a person facing an enemy who was about to deliver the ultimate blow.

Dark clouds and lightning could be seen over yonder.

"Is it coming?" Dan Sanqian looked up with a solemn expression.

Chapter 4790: My Dao

Cultivators trembled in fear while looking at the ocean of lightning bolts gathering in the sky vault.

Everyone could tell that this wasn't a part of Li Qiye's technique.

"The power of the high heaven..." Ancient ancestors, monarchs, and eternal existences shuddered.

This power was beyond their reach. The only time it manifested was during the tribulation of a mighty cultivator, and they all knew how deadly it was.

A being could have dominated for an era just to be killed during a cultivation tribulation. As far as they knew, this was only a strand of intent from the high heaven. A full punishment would be on the next level, something beyond the endurance of epoch overlords.

Due to this helplessness, the overlords had no choice but to hide in their secretive abode for epochs to come.

Those who were interested in this battle immediately returned to their concealment. Some of them have been punished by the tribulation before. Being exposed again might spell demise.

"Just initiating this punch is heralding a heavenly tribulation." One spectator said with trepidation.

How could the act of making a fist have this effect on the high heaven? They have never heard of such a thing before since tribulations only came during a realm breakthrough. For example, the making of a dao lord. Rumor has it that it didn't happen every time either. Only a few dao lords had to face this test.

“How could it not be angry? This is the heaven-sealing punch.” A hidden existence whispered.

The heaven showed its wrath due to Li Qiye’s impudence even though the punch wasn’t directed at it.

“This is it!” Tian Tu’s eyes flashed brightly and fiery. He became engulfed in flames as he gathered energy.

“Boom!” His fist energy erupted, flattening the mountains and making oceans evaporate.

Spectators were forced to the ground despite having kept a safe distance from the battle.

“So strong.” Six-dao Monarch trembled and had to muster all of his power to stand still.

“It is something else.” Dao Sanqian praised and couldn’t come up with another cultivator capable of stopping this with the exception of Li Qiye.

“Truth Variation, My Dao!” Tian Tu attacked, releasing a rain of golden radiance.

All of Li Qiye’s grand dao suddenly relaxed so he became full of openings.

“Boom!” His fate palaces and true fate also appeared on the path of the punch.

It was common knowledge that the grand dao, fate palaces, and true fate could only be summoned by their owner. Forcefully opening it required the enemy to be a hundred times stronger. The owner would also die in the process.

It seemed that this punch bypassed that and targeted the defenseless true fate. Direct contact would mean death.

“Boom!” It struck Li Qiye’s true fate at its weakest point.

The punch itself had a cataclysmic power with perfect speed and power. Moreover, the true fate wasn’t protected by the fate palaces right now.

Spectators felt a sharp pain as if their own true fate was being hit and bellowed in horror - this was the calling of death.

Therefore, it made them question Li Qiye’s well-being once more despite his unbeatable status.

“How can anyone survive this?” Many shared this thought. No true fate, regardless of how powerful it is, could withstand this direct attack.

“It’s impossible to stop this punch.” Dao Sanqian was astounded.

This move was specifically crafted to defeat someone far stronger. Surviving might be possible due to the power gap but the price would be heavy.

My Dao was the apogee of Tian Tu's lifelong obsession with the fist dao. He never used it before since there was no need.

"You deserve to witness my attack." As the punch struck the true fate, Li Qiye's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"Boom!" The retaliation came with a punch with a sealing affinity capable of destroying the greatest gods, devils, and immortals.

In fact, even the high heaven would shudder before this technique. Supreme overlords became as meaningless as specks of dust.

Dao SANqian, Six-dao Monarch, and Specter Monarch instantly felt their power being taken away by the punch.

"The greatest punch in existence!" Six-dao blurted.

The fist dao was also his primary focus. Alas, he felt like a horrified mayfly trying to weather a storm. Everyone else shared the same sentiment.