

## Emperor 5571

### Chapter 5571: Satisfied?

Turmoil Talisman was the conqueror's main treasure. His grand dao gestated it so the smash carried the power of his dao fruits.

Alas, it didn't leave a single crack on Niu Fen's shell. This astounded the hidden emperors and monarchs. This old man might be even stronger than expected.

"Brat, have a taste of my shell!" Niu Fen's shell started whirling and flying into the air.

Everything turned dark as if the sky vault was falling. The whirling shell crushed the yin-yang cycle in an unstoppable manner.

The maelstroms were obliterated while the majority of the crowd was forced to the ground. This was raw power with no technique involved.

"Boom!" Turmoil Conqueror staggered backward and spat a mouthful of blood.

"We're just getting started!" Niu Fen rushed forward after destroying the maelstroms.

The high heaven seemed to be descending by the shell, leaving Turmoil panicking.

He shouted and activated his five dao fruits and their auras. Dao laws protected him with a seal capable of separating oceans and realms.

Alas, the shell contained Niu Fen's apex power - something beyond what Turmoil could currently muster.

"Boom!" The seal and laws were utterly crushed.

Turmoil's attempt at creating a defensive separation couldn't stop the supreme shell. It smashed him into the ground, creating a huge pit and grievous injuries. Lacerations and cracks appeared all over his body.

His physical prowess seemed as fragile as a cracked porcelain vase. Just a slight touch might cause everything to crumble.

This astounded the big shots who were still immobilized by Niu Fen's sheer aura. As for the hidden emperors and conquerors, they thought that the old man might have an immortal shell and anima.

This battle was too one-sided. Someone with just twelve dao fruits might not have been capable of delivering this swift victory.

Qin Baifeng became slack-jawed as well. She knew that Niu Fen was strong but this still took her by surprise.

Turmoil tried to get out of the pit but Niu Fen was already waiting. He got into a mounted position like a hoodlum and unleashed a flurry of punches at Turmoil's face.

The latter was helpless since he was fully suppressed, unable to block the punches. This had no semblance of a battle between masters, only a street fight between two hoodlums. An air of dignity and respect was noticeably absent.

It was one thing for Niu Fen to kill the guy. Alas, the audience felt the force behind each punch and wondered about the pain.

Niu Fen eventually became bored and got up. As for Turmoil - his face was smashed beyond recognition with blood gushing out of open wounds. It looked like a pig head due to how swollen it was.

Turmoil wasn't moving, whether it be due to the injuries or his current mental state. Perhaps it was best for him to play dead right now instead of having to face reality.

After all, conquerors cared about their reputation and prestige. To be beaten down like this meant losing everything.

No one dared to comment since they feared the mysterious old man.

"He reaches the truth?" A hidden conqueror murmured to herself.

Everyone made a list of potential candidates for the old man's identity. Which dao lord had matching descriptions?

"I'm sure you will learn to not prance around before my young master. You are nothing, the same for your clan. Learn from this or the young master will exterminate you all." Niu Fen got up and patted his hands clean.

He returned to Li Qiye's side and smiled: "Am I right, Young Master?"

"Satisfied?" Li Qiye smiled back.

"I learned from the best." Niu Fen laughed.

The scene fell silent. Niu Fen looked like an errand boy but why would such a powerful cultivator play this role?

"He has to be at the anima level, a true master." A monarch contemplated the issue.

An anima-level dao lord was virtually unstoppable even in the immortal continent. Why would he be someone else's servant? Thus, this ordinary youth must have a frightening identity.

## **Chapter 5572: Frightening Gusts**

"Let's go." Li Qiye glanced at the defeated conqueror before commanding.

"Okay." Niu Fen changed form and the group disappeared from the battlefield.

Spectators didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Which emotion should they be experiencing right now?

A mighty cultivator with access to anima willingly turned into a mount? The strongest emperors and dao lords didn't have this privilege.

“This is absurd, does anyone know who he is?” A dao lord asked his friends.

The center of attention was not the powerful Niu Fen but rather, Li Qiye.

“Must be a legendary figure with a long history.” One conqueror responded.

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The group traveled forward before Li Qiye tapped on Niu Fen’s shell, signaling him to halt before a sky-piercing mountain. It could be seen from any direction within ten thousand miles.

Not a single blade of grass or sign of life could be found on this gigantic peak. It should have been brimming with life given its size, occupied by trees and birds.

“Here.” Li Qiye said.

Niu Fen got down to the ground close enough to lick it. He sensed the flow of this area and said: “Yes, a foreign aura, faint but discernible.”

As for Qin Baifeng, she felt nothing outside of how barren it was.

“So this is where the weapon is hiding?” She asked, unable to sense any immortal energy.

“It would have been found long ago if it were so easy to detect.” Li Qiye said.

Any hint of its energy and sharpness would have brought about a horde of cultivators. A war would have ensued over it.

Moreover, the deities had refined the entire region numerous times but still didn’t notice it. It would have been able to hide here if it wasn’t for the gray auras and Li Qiye.

“Why is it trying so hard to hide?” Niu Fen could barely sense it and only after a long time.

No one else would have spent so much time in this god-forsaken place to spot it. Niu Fen, powerful as he might be, only found out due to Li Qiye’s guidance.

“It’s afraid, it wants to run but doesn’t know a place.” Li Qiye said.

“Why is it running?” Baifeng thought that this weapon was already at the apex.

“Because there is something even more frightening. Moreover, its master is dead and not next to it.” Li Qiye smiled.

“No matter how powerful a weapon is, it was still created by someone. Its pseudo-immortal owner was killed in battle, it had no choice but to run.” Niu Fen smiled.

“Open it.” Li Qiye ordered.

“Leave the manual labor to me.” Niu Fen pulled up his sleeves and walked around the peak while knocking randomly.

“Yep, this huge thing was created. Alright, little miss, step back.” Niu Fen grinned and warned Baifeng.

The moment she got far enough, she heard a loud bang.

“Boom!” The peak instantly shattered after a single strike from Niu Fen, revealing a bottomless abyss within. It looked like a tunnel to a world of darkness.

She shuddered because as she stared into it, she felt that something was staring back at her - peering into her very soul and preparing to devour her.

“There’s wind.” She raised her hand to catch a gust of wind coming from below, only to see blood - a testament to the wind’s special nature.

“Come, we’re going down.” Li Qiye jumped down. The cloud was next, then Niu Fen, and lastly, Baifeng. The gusts were immensely sharp and could bypass defenses. This only increased the farther they delved into the abyss.

Eventually, even imperial treasures couldn’t stop the gusts. Baifeng would have been reduced to pieces long ago.

They made it to a depth where Niu Fen himself would be pierced by the gusts. Fortunately, Li Qiye blocked everything for them.

“These astral gusts are coming from the immortal weapon, it’s right beneath.” Niu Fen said.

Baifeng, on the other hand, kept silent and focused on following Li Qiye. Just one mistake and it would be all over.

After the group jumped in, others started noticing the abyss once the peak was gone.

“The immortal weapon must be down there.” Someone said after feeling the sharp gusts.

Big shots immediately arrived, not wanting to give up.

“Ahhh!” Someone jumped down without thinking twice and paid the ultimate price.

“These winds are insane.” A Grand Emperor gazed below and analyzed the perilous situation.

### **Chapter 5573: Blood-stained Immortal Weapon**

“Bam!” The group finally made it to the bottom after an unknown length of time due to its height.

They found themselves in an independent domain - an empty void with floating continents. The one they landed on wasn’t that large in size.

A particular weapon in the distance commanded their attention. It didn’t look conspicuous like something capable of slaying immortals.

It lacked radiance and dao laws. The chilling slashes they had seen previously weren’t present either. It looked more like a toy from a child - a throwing star that would return to the thrower.

It floated in space with one side pointed down and two up, looking like a still image. Upon closer inspection, it had rust spots and even tiny cracks everywhere. It gave the impression that a slight touch might cause it to break down.

After spending more time looking at it, one would find that it wasn't rust on the weapon but rather, blood. Since so much time had passed, the dried blood had a darkened shade.

There was actually a half-drop of blood hanging on one end of the throwing star. It hadn't dried up completely; part of it still had a relatively fresh color.

This reminded Baifeng and Niu Fen of the blood drop Li Qiye had refined not long ago. They clearly shared the same source.

An unknown power seemed to be illuminating it - a gestation process to revert the drying process.

"Momentous Dao." Niu Fen murmured, realizing that the blood was regaining freshness due to Momentous Dao.

This dao had been nourishing all the dried blood on the weapon. After who knows how long, the half-drop of blood was the result. With ample time, it would be liquified enough to drip off the weapon.

Perhaps this was the origin of the first drop of blood. It fell from the weapon and entered Momentous Dao.

The violent gusts came from the cracks of the weapon - mere remnant strands of its power. When the strands came in contact with dried blood, it would assume a gray color.

Despite the vastness of this area, Niu Fen and Baifeng felt as if the triangular weapon's elusive aura had filled it up entirely.

Niu Fen took a deep breath, realizing that he couldn't grasp and control it. If he were to try, it would instantly decapitate him without any difficulty.

It noticed Li Qiye's presence and woke up immediately.

"Buzz." It released rays that could cut down three thousand worlds despite their current feebleness, invoking a scream out of Baifeng.

Li Qiye blocked the rays and saved everyone from being decapitated.

"Buzz." In theory, the weapon should kill uninvited visitors, akin to a dragon being awakened in its lair. Its first reaction should be to devour the intruders.

In this case, the weapon wanted to run right away after seeing Li Qiye, wanting to reach a secret domain.

Alas, Li Qiye reacted faster with a hand reach capable of reversing time. Nothing in this world could keep up with him. Billions of years flowed backward as he caught the fleeing star.

"Boom!" It erupted in a blinding manner, scaring the soul out of Niu Fen and Baifeng.

### **Chapter 5574: Blood From The Chest**

The eruption of light extinguished everything - time and space, dao laws, yin and yang...

Everything ceased to exist to the horror of Niu Fen and Baifeng. Although the former was an apex dao lord, he could only helplessly watch this development.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, utilized his primordial dao. He became the supreme ruler of the primordial chaos and suppressed the eruption, pushing the light back into the cracks.

“Creak.” The weapon didn’t give up and continued to struggle, wanting to break free.

“You have two choices, I can either reduce you to dust or let me refine you into something different. Pick.” Li Qiye said nonchalantly.

The weapon stopped struggling as if it understood its current predicament. Energy strands stopped leaking outward.

Niu Fen and Baifeng finally relaxed after seeing this. They felt so insignificant earlier during the extinguishing phenomenon.

“That was scary.” Niu Fen patted his chest, thinking that this immortal weapon was truly dreadful.

This was something far beyond the level of dragon lords and dao lords. Only existences at the pseudo level had a chance of wielding this weapon.

The two could finally take a good look at the weapon after it became passive. Of course, they didn’t dare to touch it.

“Look at the cracks, it almost broke down.” Niu Fen murmured: “Well, still in a way better state than the one in Black Tides, that one is finished. I think the gauntlet in Worldbreaker Fist is missing a large part, only the gemstones are still embedded.”

“What damaged this immortal weapon?” Baifeng became emotional. She couldn’t fathom anything that could be stronger than it.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t answer.

“Young Master, this is your blood, right?” Niu Fen watched as Li Qiye burned the blood off the weapon and realized something.

“Yes, it went straight through my chest.” Li Qiye smiled.

Baifeng heard this and felt suffocated, unable to digest the implications.

“Young Noble, you were the one.” She blurted out.

The weapon pierced his chest and was stained with his blood, eventually falling to this world.

Since the blood and Momentous Dao shared the same origin, the blood sought out this place and used the dao to recover.

The weapon itself didn’t wish to invade Momentous Frontier - his blood did. It had been infected by the weapon’s malicious nature and turned into a gray aura - a symbol of unquenchable hunger.

It wanted to seize Momentous Dao from the deities and take over this land to accelerate its recovery. Since they had the same source, the deities had a hard time stopping it. Losing was only a matter of time. If they were foolish enough to linger around, they would be suppressed and modified as well.

Without his involvement, his twisted blood would have taken over Momentous Frontier and used its dao to become an unfathomable existence.

Baifeng felt something blocking her throat, making it difficult to breathe. She imagined a terrible battle between Li Qiye and the immortal weapon.

She believed that dao lords and conquerors were mere ants or specks of dust in comparison. The destruction must have been unimaginable.

“Poof!” Li Qiye released dao flames from his palm and initiated a refinement process.

“Clank!” Dao laws manifested into reality and served as the framework for a world cauldron. He masterfully limited his power and flames to the incorporeal cauldron alone.

Only someone as strong as Niu Fen could sense the unstoppable forces within. This was absolutely required to refine the throwing star.

### **Chapter 5575: Sorry, You’re Unqualified**

Figures descended while Li Qiye was refining the throwing star within his world cauldron. Eyes were fixated on the weapon immediately.

These big shots couldn’t reach the abyss at first, unable to handle the gusts. However, the throwing star gave up and descending became safe. Thus, everyone jumped right in.

“The immortal weapon!” They shuddered after seeing it for the first time.

“Rumble!” The crowd grew larger with time.

The big shots had seen wonderful treasures before. Thus, they realized the weapon’s significance immediately.

“Dao Brother, this is an immortal weapon from the legends?” Someone stepped forward and asked Li Qiye. His sword energy flowed like a tsunami with his movement. This was before the activation of his power.

First, everyone felt a refreshing feeling as if they were bathing in a clear lake. However, there was a chilling intent hidden within the aura.

“Jadesword Conqueror.” Baifeng recognized him right away - the founder of Jadesword Pool.

Li Qiye didn’t bother answering and focused on controlling his dao flames to refine the weapon.

“Zzz...” The cracks started coming together again - something others might not notice at a glance.

“Dao Brother, could we take a look at the weapon?” Among the crowd were five old men; one of them asked.

Each looked like a god with an ancient aura, seemingly existing since antiquity. As they stood together, they formed a universe with a special aura capable of suppressing others.

“Five Elders.” Everyone recognized them - the founders of Timeworn Manor.

They were born as god and proved their dao before the calamity. All five survived along with their lineage. Although they rarely appeared, their manor supported The People.

Their appearance today showed just how tempting an “immortal” weapon was to cultivators.

Li Qiye didn’t respond either, causing the five elders to exchange glances.

Not to mention regular cultivators, even emperors and dao lords greeted them with respect. The same couldn’t be said about this ordinary fella.

Although they felt slighted, they only scowled and didn’t say anything else.

“This ultimate weapon belongs to the fateful and the virtuous.” Someone declared.

He was none other than Turmoil Conqueror who had healed up from the previous injuries. After all, Niu Fen had no intention of taking his life.

As a conqueror with untouched dao fruits, Turmoil healed his body in just a short time.

Nonetheless, his boldness surprised the crowd.

“Hahaha!” Niu Fen burst out in laughter and said: “Was the last beating not enough? Here you are again, running your mouth. Seems like I have to crush you again to make you realize the immensity of heaven and earth.”

The crowd recalled Turmoil’s pig-head appearance after the beating. That was truly humiliating.

Nevertheless, a conqueror such as himself possessed enough mental fortitude to still show up in public.

“I might be weaker than you but I can still speak the truth.” Turmoil still looked majestic.

“What truth?” Niu Fen smiled.

“A treasure of this level belongs to the virtuous.” Turmoil repeated.

“Okay, then do tell, what makes someone virtuous? Who is the most virtuous here?” Niu Fen entertained him.

The crowd exchanged glances but none dared to make the claim. Although they coveted the weapon, they still couldn’t shamelessly rob Li Qiye without just cause.

“Putting qualifications aside, everyone should have the privilege to take a look at this ultimate weapon.” Turmoil said.

“Right, we only want to take a look, that’s all.” A crowd member shouted.

“I’m sorry to say but none of you is qualified, only my young master. That’s why it is now time to return from whence you came. Otherwise, it’ll be a graveless death.” Niu Fen didn’t hold back, causing the crowd’s expression to sour.

## **Chapter 5576: Not Enough To Scratch An Itch**



“Dao Brother, you are out of line.” A stirring voice had a profound impact on people’s mind. It entered and injected adrenaline, making them want to charge toward Niu Fen.

“Six-finger Conqueror.” Everyone looked over and saw a figure shrouded in light.

His voice was resonant and striking; one couldn’t help wanting to hear more from him. When he raised his hand, others noticed an extra finger. The sixth had a special ability and paved his way toward domination.

“Yes, watch what you say!” Others wanted to yell at Niu Fen after being affected by the voice.

Some voiced their support because Six-finger Conqueror had twelve dao fruits.

“And?” Niu Fen laughed arrogantly and annoyed others.

They thought that he displayed contempt despite being in the presence of so many top cultivators. Most importantly, they have become impatient after looking at the immortal weapon.

They didn’t have a reason to be aggressive but Niu Fen’s attitude could be used as justification against the group.

Niu Fen coldly looked around and sneered: “Do any of you actually think you are deserving of this weapon with your meager skills? Seems like I have many lessons to teach today in the young master’s stead, suicidal fools.”

“Dao Brother, your arrogance piques my curiosity.” One of the Five Elders said.

“Come, come.” Niu Fen waved provocatively while smirking: “Your grandpa is ready to give lessons.”

“Very well, allow me to see what you can do despite my meager skills.” Six-finger Conqueror was the first to step forward.

“I hope you have some special techniques and can last more than five moves, twelve-fruit conqueror.” Niu Fen laughed.

Six-finger Conqueror looked livid despite having a broad-minded attitude due to his cultivation and life experiences.

He once dominated his era and was now viewed as a clown by Niu Fen - a blatant showing of disrespect. Anger was unavoidable.

“Excuse me then, Dao Brother.” He roared and activated his majestic divinity and vitality. All twelve dao fruits erupted at the same time.

“Clank! Clank!” Sounds resembling clattering jade tiles and grand bells could be heard, resulting in an enchanting melody that infiltrated everyone’s consciousness.

“Focus, protect your mind.” An emperor shouted after realizing something.

The others noticed too late because sealing the six senses was useless. A mental guard didn’t stop the invading melody either.

One big shot after another fell to the ground and instantly lost consciousness, becoming helpless prey.

“A dreadful song.” A dragon lord who resisted the sounds took a deep breath.

Just the melody of his aura alone left weaker cultivators defenseless on the ground.

“Try to block my finger strike, Dao Brother.” He raised his hand.

“Boom!” The sixth finger became resplendent, immobilizing dragon lords with three fruits and below.

“Come.” Niu Fen laughed and wanted to play a bit. He raised his shell and created the strongest defense possible.

“Bam!” The impact sent cultivators flying. Those who were unconscious, unfortunately, were reduced to blood by the shockwaves.

“Did you not eat lunch? So weak.” Niu Fen said with a smile, not forgetting to insult his opponent.

Six-finger Conqueror’s expression soured after hearing this.

“Let’s go together, he can’t block all of us!” Turmoil Conqueror stirred the crowd.

He summoned his talisman and poured down countless runes. Each was the size of a mountain, all descending with Niu Fen as the sole target.

“Puny insect, not even enough to scratch an itch.” Niu Fen did nothing but use his shell again.

Explosions detonated repeatedly but he remained untouched by the falling runes.

### **Chapter 5577: Few Were Worthy Challengers**

Turmoil Conqueror wore an ugly expression since this was his toughest obstacle since his dao debut.

His talisman attack could eradicate a kingdom without any problem. Now, his opponent didn’t bother to look at him during the fight. The guy might be right - his attack couldn’t scratch an itch well enough.

Being humiliated was one thing but in reality, he knew that this old demon was far beyond his level. What could he do to regain face?

“Such a mighty defense.” One of the Five Elders commented: “Dao Brother, we hope to learn from you. Let us see how many more of us you can block.”

The elders exchanged glances and wanted to join the battle.

“All of you can come together, I don’t care.” Niu Fen boldly showed off with extraordinary confidence, provoking the entire audience.

“Very well, we admire your style and will be displaying our slight skills.” The five elders became agitated.

“Try this seal, Dao Brother!” They roared in unison.

“Boom!” A total of five seals soared upward with loud detonations.

They came from five different directions and seemed to be pushing the world downward. The five gathered together and released a devastating inferno, burning the nearby vicinity.

A mountain manifested into reality and exuded five colors, temporarily blinding the audience. It also robbed them of strength, causing them to fall to the ground.

“Be careful!” A dragon lord shouted after seeing her peers fall.

“Boom!” This had enough power to overwhelm some emperors and monarchs. When these elders worked together, they became ten times stronger.

“Bam!” The five-colored mountain engulfed in flames descended but was also stopped by the shell.

“Excuse me, Dao Brother!” Jadesword Conqueror’s battle spirit surged.

After a sword hymn, an ocean of swords appeared around Niu Fen, initiating a relentless onslaught.

The sharp aura alone inflicted pain on the spectators' neck.

“Boom!” Niu Fen’s barrier around his shell still blocked everything. He then activated his power and the eighteen solutions, strengthening the shell.

A total of eight top cultivators utilized their strongest offense yet still couldn’t take him down. His shell seemed capable of withstanding the most frightening attacks.

“Is that all?” He laughed and swung his shell, shooting supreme dao laws upward.

“Boom!” This sent the five elders flying, somersaulting several times before stabilizing. As for the conquerors, they staggered dozens of steps backward before steadying.

This naturally astounded the crowd. Not only did they fail to injure the old demon, but they were sent flying from a single swing - the disparity in power was obvious at this point.

The attackers became alarmed, realizing the frightening power of the enemy.

“Immortal shell, right?” Spectators speculated. The old demon should at least have an immortal shell to dominate everyone in this manner.

“Maybe anima already...” A conqueror said with a serious expression.

Just Niu Fen alone prevented the crowd from interfering with Li Qiye’s refinement process.

“Dao Brother, you ascended from Eight Desolaces?” Six-finger Conqueror asked seriously.

He couldn’t connect Niu Fen to any famous cultivator from the immortal continent. After all, someone this powerful couldn’t possibly be unknown to the rest of the world. Therefore, there was a high chance this guy might be from Eight Desolaces.

The cultivators from there were incredible; most managed to reach the apex.

“So what if I am? I still dominated this continent when I ascended. Few were worthy challengers.” Niu Fen laughed, offending the crowd and everyone else living on the immortal continent.

Nonetheless, an apex dao lord like himself had the right to brag. Only a selected few could defeat him.

“You have reached the truth, Dao Brother?” Jadesword Conqueror asked.

“Was that supposed to be challenging?” Niu Fen raised his voice and left everyone speechless.

No one here had been able to reach the truth and obtain anima. Even supreme geniuses found this to be an exceedingly difficult task.

### **Chapter 5578: One Of A Kind**

“Buzz.” A blinding blast interrupted everyone from pondering Niu Fen’s true identity.

They looked over and saw that Li Qiye had finished refining the throwing star. The weapon exuded rays as pure as could be. Cracks could no longer be seen on the weapon - it had reached flawlessness once more.

In fact, it didn’t possess this level of perfection even during its prime. It seemed to be one whole piece, born in this manner instead of being created.

It was one with the world regardless of the time and place. As long as the world was around, so would it.

The fundamental improvement also boosted its sharpness. Its rays could decapitate immortals, let alone an actual attack.

Previously, they seemed to be refined from countless stars. No one would dare to look at them out of fear.

Now, they became beautiful and all the little particles could be seen. They floated down gently and brimmed with life. This was an affinity that shouldn’t be present in the mortal world.

Any cultivator could sense the joy of life within the particles - singing songs about how life was worth experiencing and protecting.

“It’s magnificent.” Qin Baifeng couldn’t help but praise.

When she last saw the weapon, she was overwhelmed with fear due to its murderous nature. A dragon lord such as herself was nothing in comparison. Death came knocking just by being near it.

After the refinement, the murderous rays became transcending. The weapon had undergone an immaculate metamorphosis. Li Qiye himself was satisfied with his work while staring at it.

He had refined a pseudo-immortal weapon back in Black Tides. Unfortunately, that weapon’s damage was irreparable and the refinement couldn’t reach this level.

Of course, everyone was fixated on the throwing star as well. Instead of possessing an unbearable suppressive presence, the weapon actually brought joy to spectators.

They even felt a sense of inferiority - that they weren’t worthy; it was meant for immortals alone.

Its supremacy was as clear as day. It would be impossible to find an equal in this world. The strongest weapon of the emperors and gods stood no chance. Even the legendary epoch paragon artifacts paled in comparison.

Thus, greed reared its ugly head in everyone's heart. Nonetheless, they didn't make a move because that old demon was only the youth's servant.

Moreover, the youth refined an immortal weapon. Even if a lucky soul came across this immortal weapon by chance, they didn't have the ability for modification.

Most importantly, he was in control of the weapon - clearly capable of killing anyone in the audience.

"What, want the weapon?" Li Qiye lazily glanced at the crowd without an imposing aura or suppressive presence.

Nevertheless, everyone still became frozen and didn't dare to meet his gaze. Some even staggered backward. Was it due to the immortal weapon in his hand or another reason?

Six-finger, Jadesword, and the five elders felt the same way. They saw a vision of the throwing star being next to their neck, ready to decapitate them with just a bit more strength. Their steel-like body wouldn't stop it for a second.

"You want it, right?" Li Qiye appeared amicable as he asked Turmoil Conqueror directly.

For some reason, this casual question robbed Turmoil of his courage, leaving him unable to respond. He found himself to be insignificant like a speck of dust versus Li Qiye.

Remember, conquerors were ambitious existences, wanting to soar above the nine firmaments and reign over the realms. They feared nothing for victories would come in due time.

This applied to Turmoil Conqueror who had fought many capable rivals in the past. Alas, just Li Qiye's glance alone was too much for him to take.

He no longer dared to make claims about the immortal weapon. He took a deep breath and activated his imperial aura, using his full strength to support his mental state.

"I believe that this one-of-a-kind weapon belongs to the virtuous." He repeated and felt a weight coming off his shoulders. Just speaking to Li Qiye was quite a struggle.

### **Chapter 5579: Show Mercy!**

"How pitiful, a conqueror yet lacking the courage to be honest with your intent. You are a disgrace to the title and your dao fruits, you deserve neither." Li Qiye said.

This surprised the crowd because who was qualified to make comments about the conquerors and dao lords?

They have gained their dao fruits after proving their dao. This alone was their qualification.

Turmoil Conqueror's expression became ugly. He was humiliated repeatedly by Niu Fen and now, this mysterious youth.

Although he was far from being an apex conqueror, he still had five dao fruits - one of the strongest beings in this world.

"I obtained my dao fruits rightfully, you have no right to be running your mouth." He gradually lost his cool.

"If I say you do not deserve them, it is the truth and I shall take them." Li Qiye smiled.

"I see, I see. Hahaha, I want to see how you're going to take my dao fruits!" His rage turned into laughter.

"Boom!" His five fruits became resplendent as he released all of his power.

His aura swept through the crowd and sent weaker cultivators flying. Mountains and rivers nearby were obliterated.

A purple flame appeared and started burning his true blood. This fueled the dao fruits and caused them to be blindingly bright.

Not to mention regular cultivators, even dao lords and conquerors had a hard time keeping their eyes open.

"How reckless, burning his true blood." Everyone was astounded to see this.

True blood was immensely precious to cultivators since it determined lifespan. Burning it meant throwing away years and years of life. Moreover, regaining lost true blood was virtually impossible.

"He's livid." The crowd took a deep breath after seeing rage turning into action. Turmoil couldn't handle the repeated humiliation.

"Try to take my dao fruits." Turmoil roared and released massive imperial laws, creating a mighty barrier with endless power.

"Know your place." Li Qiye smiled and reached for the conqueror with one hand.

"Turmoil Sword Art!" Turmoil went as far as letting his true blood gush out of his chest to form a colossal sword with a red hue.

"Zzz..." Space twisted and melted from its scorching heat.

"Clank!" This infernal slash melted both the sky and the ground, inflicting widespread devastation.

"Bam!" Li Qiye blocked it first with his hand before breaking the sword. Since it was made from blood, the impact caused Turmoil to vomit more blood.

His imperial aura made from the grand dao tried to stop the incoming hand. Countless laws descended like waterfalls. Alas, both crumbled into particles before the unstoppable palm.

Turmoil was horrified and retreated with haste, only to find that he couldn't outrun Li Qiye's palm.

Once he was grabbed by the palm, he couldn't withstand the pressure. Numerous bones were broken and this was still before Li Qiye added strength. This was just a casual grab, akin to someone playing with an insect.

Emperors and conquerors let out gasps instead of words. They naturally had a good understanding of their strength. Everything beneath their realm was trivial but one of them was being treated in this manner.

Weaker cultivators turned pale and felt their legs shaking. Some even wetted themselves in fear.

“I shall take your dao fruits and destroy your dao.” Li Qiye nonchalantly declared.

“Yo-you dare?!” Turmoil finally had a taste of true fear.

He had never felt anything like this before. Although he was utterly beaten by Niu Fen, he still managed to struggle and didn’t feel like an insect.

“Of course.” Li Qiye smiled and strengthened his grip, causing the conqueror to be drenched in blood.

“Show mercy!” A voice resonated like a bell and suppressed the area.

### **Chapter 5580: My son Possesses The Same Disposition As Supreme**

The words engulfed the world like a tsunami. Celestial lights manifested into reality as if numerous North Stars were descending.

People looked up and saw too many to count. Although the descending lights were mere particles, they felt as heavy as the planets themselves in people’s heart.

This resulted in a suffocating feeling. Big shots dropped down on their knees; emperors and monarchs shuddered from the weight of the galaxy.

On the other hand, as the particles bore down on his body, Li Qiye merely shrugged to repel this oppressive force.

“Boom!” This divinity immediately disappeared.

The newcomer had no choice but to activate his power to stop himself from being blown away. Sacred fruits appeared around an immortal shell, eventually creating a sacred tree.

The power of anima was incredible - capable of creating three thousand worlds and reversing time. Everything started with anima, or the true self.

“A sacred tree!” Spectators became emotional.

This tree was the perfect place for dao search since it seemed to be the origin of all the laws and mysteries of the world.

They looked up and saw a youth wearing an imperial robe. His presence and aura were second to none. His black hair draped downward like a heavenly waterfall; his eyes contained a chilling light and a boundless ocean of lightning.

This youth had the potential to surpass anyone in the crowd - a dragon lord capable of commanding dao lords and conquerors. The size of his sacred tree left everyone in astonishment - a sign of his powerful cultivation.

Even Six-finger Conqueror and his allies couldn't defeat the youth. After all, they only had twelve dao fruits with no access to anima.

"North Star Grand Saint!" Some shouted his title - one that was known across the immortal continent.

He was virtually unbeatable among the young generation and was competitive with the older seniors as well.

His given name was Wang Teng - the son of Turmoil Conqueror. He was the reason for his father's pride and arrogance.

*My son possesses the same disposition as Supreme* - this comment had spread across the continent.

Some might chuckle after hearing this careless comment but they would sing a different tune after seeing Wang Teng in person.

Supreme could be considered the greatest within the recent eras - the strongest dragon lord when not counting Space Dragon Emperor and Ox-dragon Ancestor.

He was a pioneer capable of finding a new path for the dragon lord. His status in Celestial Court was rumored to be the same as Heaven Burial and Light-dragon Conqueror.

Thus, how could Wang Teng be compared to Supreme? That's utterly ridiculous, or so people thought.

Seeing him and his gigantic sacred tree changed everyone's opinion. The words of Turmoil Conqueror echoed in their mind.

They started believing him. Although Wang Teng was weaker, perhaps he would be able to catch up to Supreme after another century of cultivation.

"Please show mercy, Sir. I apologize if we have done anything to offend you." North Star Grand Saint said seriously.

"Unfortunately, your apology isn't worth much." Li Qiye smiled and still reached for the dao fruits.

"Save me, my son!" Turmoil's face changed drastically for he knew that he was at the gates of death. His survival instinct caused him to scream for help.

A conqueror normally didn't fear death. However, he wasn't mentally prepared to die today. This ending would be too shocking and full of indignation.

It was different to die after a hard-fought battle instead of being crushed like an ant. It would trivialize all of his lifelong accomplishments.

"Stop!" Wang Teng shouted in astonishment, wanting to save his father despite knowing that he wasn't Li Qiye's match.

Nonetheless, he knew that his clan still had his back.

"Boom!" He summoned his North Star Truncheon - a weapon spewing out a considerable torrent of chaos true energy. Runes of immense weight appeared around it as well.

"Die!" He recklessly attacked, having no other choice.



The truncheon crushed the stars and all dao laws, reducing space into the void.

Unfortunately, he didn't hold back and obliterated many big shots in the process. Emperors and monarchs were startled after seeing this.