

## **Emperor 4771**

### **Chapter 4771: That Thing**

The phenomena from the union frightened cultivators. The hidden lords, on the other hand, whispered among themselves due to a secret unknown to others.

“Did Dao Sanqian do something like this back then, entering the dao source of the union?” An ancestor quietly asked.

Before becoming a supreme lord, the young Dao Sanqian was rumored to have reached the source of the primordial. No one could verify this. Nonetheless, he did become immensely successful afterward.

Therefore, legends regarding this source existed. One included it granting a great fortune, allowing one to possess a long lifespan and peerless power.

“Seeing the source is more than just a fortuitous event.” A high ancestor from an ancient clan said: “This is a pathway to the mysteries of the grand dao, it is as peerless as can be.”

“Could you elaborate?” A junior ancestor became startled.

The ancestors nearby thought that Dao Sanqian’s achievement was already incredible, becoming a virtually eternal existence. Was there something greater than this?

“The mythical primordial tree.” The high ancestor whispered.

One ancestor blurted out: "It is actually real? Not just a legend?"

Peerless existences have heard of such a tree - the source of all the grand dao in Eight Desolaces.

From novice cultivators to the strongest, all of their grand dao and laws originated from this tree, the same for all the dao sources since they lack the dao fruits.

"It might not be a legend. Dao Sanqian has entered the union many times in history, not just once." The high ancestor said.

"But he found the primordial source already." A junior ancestor asked.

"From what I've seen of his subsequent actions, he only touched a branch, not the actual source. He is still searching for it." The high ancestor responded.

"He's still looking for a higher power? Is this the way to surpass the dao lords?" Another ancestor took a deep breath.

"Not necessarily, his ambition might extend further than that. He wants to enter the source and find the primordial tree. By meditating there, he hopes to obtain an unprecedented achievement in the dao." The high ancestor explained.

"The entrance to the tree is there?" Everyone became emotional and understood why Dao Sanqian has been searching for the source.

"It is rumored to be one of the shortcuts, I don't know how true it is." The high ancestor said.

"So how many figures have been known to reach the tree?" One ancestor asked.

"Only the elites of elites. Puresun Dao Lord has obtained a dao fruit while training under the tree. Then there's the duck egg buyer too." The high ancestor said.

There was another name that the high ancestor didn't say - Zhan, the final Immortal Emperor. She was already an emperor once she reached tree. Nonetheless, she still searched for the dao and obtained a dao fruit while maintaining her imperial status. This particular legend was prominent and widespread.

The titles of the Immortal Emperors from the last epoch have been forgotten. She was one of the rare exceptions. Moreover, during the great calamity, she was there to protect the world. Though many dao lords appeared subsequently, her fame still overshadowed theirs.

"I wonder if it's real." An ancestor murmured about these legends.

Not to mention them, even dao lords rarely made it there with the exception of the three stated prior. Most importantly, they existed long ago so records have been lost with time. Skepticism arose as a result.

After all, if the invincible dao lords couldn't find it, perhaps it wasn't real. Nonetheless, powerful cultivators continued to search for the tree, hoping to obtain one of its fruits.

"Is that what Li Qiye is doing?" Another asked.

The high ancestor nodded: "He is qualified to do so. I bet he'll be able to find the tree, given his invincibility."

The juniors remained silent because Li Qiye's power has broken everyone's sense of logic. Maybe finding the tree wasn't a big deal for him at all.

On the other hand, the dark overlords and other supreme existences became startled.

"He wants to take that thing." A terrifying creature in the shadows whispered.

The high elder's suspicion of Li Qiye wanting to meditate under the tree was shocking enough. However, these eternal existences had a different conclusion.

They knew certain secrets unavailable to regular cultivators. In this case, the Primordial Union had an unimaginable item.

They didn't care for dao lord weapons or even dao lord paragon weapons. Why? Because some of them had access to epoch paragon weapons.

Nonetheless, they still desired the thing in the union almost as much as everlasting life. Alas, both were out of reach.

They have tried many times before but Li Qiye had made preparations - opening the heaven's window to ready the tribulations. This was a risk they couldn't afford.

Thus, they have tried to come up with different strategies. Unfortunately, none proved sufficient.

Today, Li Qiye was heading there for it, causing them to be trembling with various emotions. That thing was about to appear in the world.

“He should not obtain it. Otherwise...” An existence in Highest Wild communicated with the others.

Li Qiye himself was at a dreadful level. If he were to obtain this thing as well...

For them at least, its value far exceeded the gauntlet at its perfect state. The master of the gauntlet couldn't obtain this thing but they could.

#### **Chapter 4772: Cosmic Lord**

This might be the only thing of its kind in the history of the nine worlds. It couldn't be duplicated or created.

There has been more than just one epoch, meaning that top masters were constantly appearing. As the lords of epochs, they created unimaginable artifacts, weapons, and even miracles. Epoch paragon artifacts were the classification for their best work.

Alas, none of them could copy and create something like what Li Qiye was looking for. It was born with heaven and earth during the primordial period.

First, there was nothing in the expanse. Worlds started to form and their inhabitants prospered. Cultivation became available and the wise sages began researching the mystical period.

This thing has been around and had owners at times. Unfortunately, they didn't know how to use it.

In the modern days, Li Qiye has created a new epoch after the calamity. Hidden masters still paid attention to the item and its whereabouts. Alas, they couldn't bypass Li Qiye's heaven-defying method of relying on the heaven.

They knew where it was but couldn't actually obtain it because it would be foolish to act recklessly against the high heaven. A single mistake would render their epic patience meaningless.

Unfortunately, time was running out because of Li Qiye.

"We must obtain it." One of them whispered.

In Desolate Wild, they possessed a special communication method. Even the strongest cultivators in Eight Desolaces couldn't spy on their conversations.

"It is time to make a move." Another dark overlord said.

"Don't forget that this is his era." Someone else responded.

"It is still in its infantile stage, this opportunity will not come again." One more responded.

This was the end of the conversation. No one else joined in.

\*\*\*

Deep in the Three Thousand Dao, a majestic figure floated in a temporal sphere. He opened his eyes and showed the vicissitudes within them.

“Leave the sect.” He told his closest confidante.

The person became confused at the sudden request.

“Leave, don’t linger here.” he repeated.

The person didn’t know what was going on but something terrifying must be happening soon. After receiving this order, the person left the sect quietly and didn’t report this to anyone else.

“The lord of the nine worlds. Perhaps everything will change in this era.” He then said while staring up at the sky.

“We’ll see if this is a blessing or a disaster.” With that, he crossed through dimensions to reach an unknown area - the abode of a superior capable of destroying everything.

\*\*\*

In another chaotic expanse were numerous behemoth lineages. For one reason or another, they didn't show themselves to the rest of the world. Nonetheless, they were strong enough to conquer Eight Desolaces. Within them were slumbering lords of terrifying power.

Today, someone visited them - a man pulsing with divinity.

If another cultivator was here to see him, they would immediately recognize him as Cosmic Lord of True Immortal.

"What?" A monster guarding the entrance to the lineage asked haughtily.

"The heavenly item is coming out soon." He said.

The monster pondered for a bit before answering: "So what? Leave."

"I have a recommendation from Gu Yin." Cosmic Lord expected this so he revealed.

The monster snorted, releasing a sound wave that could destroy the stars. Nonetheless, Cosmic Lord didn't leave.

"What do you want?" The monster eventually asked.

"May I have an audience with the supreme lord?" Cosmic Lord lowered his head.

“You are not qualified.” The monster didn’t hold back.

Anyone else would be shocked to hear this since Cosmic Lord was a top-tier existence eligible to meet dao lords.

“Gu Yin has been strongly recommending me.” Cosmic Lord insisted.

“No.” The monster shook its head: “Know your place, insect.”

“Let me meet him, I have a plan to obtain the heavenly item.” Cosmic Lord didn’t take offense to this.

The monster ignored him, causing him to leave. Nonetheless, he still didn’t give up and traveled to another desolate region.

A great city floated in space with celestials floating around it. The walls were made from black steel, rendering spying impossible. It seemed to have existed in secrecy for epochs now.

Cosmic Lord stood in front of the gate and announced: “This junior respectfully greets you, Supreme Lord.”

He patiently waited despite not getting an answer back while thinking about the various possibilities and the proper responses.

He knew that inside was a terrifying existence capable of changing the situation.

“What is it?” An ancient and distant voice seemingly from hell eventually answered.

“This junior greets you.” He got on his knees and prostrated.

“Disturbing my slumber is a death sentence.” The voice responded.

“I am aware.” He said: “But I also know that you wish to obtain the heavenly item, My Lord.”

“Is that so?” The voice returned after a brief silence.

He was not afraid since he came with multiple plans, ready for any scenario.

“And?” The voice gave the impression that it came from a gigantic entity standing above the heaven and looking down on an ant.

“I have a great plan.” He said.

“Insects can’t come up with any great plan.” The supreme lord said with disdain.

“My Lord, if you wish to participate in this grand event, I shall play the part of your messenger and servant.” He said.

“Rather ambitious.” The lord saw through him.

“I am merely looking for small benefits.” He sincerely responded.

“Do you know the consequences?” The tone became frightening.

“I am willing to bear all the consequences.” He answered resolutely.

#### **Chapter 4773: Skylight**

Li Qiye crossed through perilous natural forces, dao seals, and numerous barriers before reaching a forbidden zone.

Here existed a faint shadow of a great tree. When in full bloom, it could blot out the entire world. Its illusory nature was due to its physical body not being in the current dimension.

Nonetheless, he could still sense the mightiest power brimming from it, capable of reducing space into dust. Ancient ancestors and top monarchs wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure.

Alas, putting its frightening nature aside, no one would be able to escape the temptation of getting closer.

Plus, those aware of what it was would be overwhelmed with emotions, especially greed. This was none other than the primordial tree.

Of course, it was only an illusory reflection in spite of its suppressive nature. Thus, one could only imagine the power contained in the real tree.

According to the legends, those capable of climbing up the tree would be granted a great fortune. For example, Puresun Dao Lord and the duck egg buyer both won a dao fruit, eventually turning into immortal figures in history.

Thus, despite it being a mere reflection, others still wouldn't give up the chance of climbing it regardless of the danger.

On the other hand, Li Qiye was not here for the tree. Each step took him through one dimension. He flashed back and forth from one plane to another.

This lasted for an unknown amount of time before he reached his destination - a zone devoid of anything else.

Cultivators would lose their power because the grand dao and laws didn't exist here. Only a single sphere of light with incredible intensity could be spotted.

The sphere didn't look special at all, only resembling a spatial point connecting one dimension to another.

The thing of note was when standing in this area and looking up to note the "skylight". This wasn't a skylight found in a building but rather, a passage that could reach the nine firmaments - a path to the high heaven.

Li Qiye stood in front of the spatial point and looked upward to peer at the deepest crevices of the sky.

This action would instill fear into peerless existences and make them feel as if everything belonging to them was taken away; a pair of eyes seemed to be looking down at them as well. This naturally creeped them out.

In fact, the feeling Li Qiye got was that it was viewing him as an ant just like everyone else. An air of domination manifested - that whatever this being was could erase everything in the blink of an eye.

Li Qiye maintained his gaze toward the unknown. Although the looming power could strike at any moment, he persevered despite facing a real risk.

"Hey, bastard heaven." He said.

No response came from above and the suppression stopped. The terrible feeling and the faint power also disappeared.

Li Qiye has successfully opened a skylight without facing any consequences, not something the overlords from the forbidden zones and burial grounds could do.

Standing here was foolish since a heavenly tribulation could drop at any moment. They feared this the most - the one thing likely to destroy them.

This was no longer their epoch. Being exposed to the high heaven was akin to courting death. The mightiest tribulation would descend and deliver them from life.

Li Qiye only smiled after sensing the dispersion. Amusingly enough, he might be on top of the list to be slain by the high heaven, above the dark overlords as well.

Nonetheless, he didn't wonder why and continued his task. He touched the light sphere with his finger, prompting it to glow brighter.

A dao law flew out of his forehead and entered the sphere. This seemed to be a key.

"Buzz." He was instantly teleported to a dimension unreachable by others.

He then looked up and saw a massive item.

Chapter 4774: Another Li Qiye

This was something that could drive even the epoch lords crazy - one of the nine heavenly treasures, the Corporeal Zone.

Only a few in history managed to be in the presence of a heavenly treasure, let alone obtain it. They were born in primordial chaos and no other treasures could match them.

The previous master of the Corporeal Zone was none other than the Ancient Ming. This race was unstoppable and enslaved the nine worlds for eras. Even the races of the gods and devils lived like cowards during their brutal reign.

Outside of their unique bloodline, this treasure certainly aided their long-lasting supremacy. During this period, they were assaulted by new Immortal Emperors and top masters.

Alas, they managed to persevere and even took down some of their mighty pursuers. This required incredible power since the emperors were virtually the strongest cultivators outside of the hidden ones.

Eventually, the Dark Crow spent years formulating plans and winning battles with the help of his allies. The dynasty finally fell but the race survived due to the Corporeal Zone.

Subsequently, the Dark Crow had total control over the nine worlds yet still couldn't eradicate them. Finally, with one final plan, he overcame the defensive nature of the treasure and wiped out the Ancient Ming.

Interestingly enough, this peerless treasure was never used to its fullest potential. Otherwise, the Ancient Ming might have been comparable to the true monsters looming above.

Its location was lost after the great calamity. Numerous sects sent out their disciples in search of the treasure only to fail.

As time passed, cultivators forgot about its existence. They viewed the nine treasures as mere legends, nothing more.

Only the dark overlords and those from the forbidden zones and burial grounds remembered this treasure.

They knew of its location but couldn't obtain it. First, entering this area was challenging and perilous. Even if they got here, the presence of the skylight made it fatal.

They have lived a borrowed and pitiful life for billions of years. The high heaven would never miss the opportunity of reducing them to ashes.

Therefore, they exercised patience and didn't pursue the Corporeal Zone. They waited until someone else could take it far away from the skylight.

After all, they didn't lack time and had waited long enough. A bit longer didn't matter to them.

At this time, Li Qiye turned his attention toward someone.

Yes, there was a person sitting in front of the Corporeal Zone with his back facing Li Qiye.

Anyone else would be completely shocked to see someone here. First, how did he even get to this unique location? Second, why didn't he take the heavenly treasure away and dominate Eight Desolaces?

Li Qiye came closer and the person noticed the intruder, turning around slowly.

This painted an even more unbelievable scene. A third party's eyes would shift back and forth between Li Qiye and this person, hoping to make head or tail out of this.

It turned out that this man was another Li Qiye.

"You've arrived." The sitting Li Qiye stared at the newcomer and said.

"Indeed." Li Qiye sat down, face to face, with himself.

Time came to a halt during this meeting. The two were identical enough that no one could tell them apart.

"Are you aware of the amount of suffering you have inflicted on me?" The second Li Qiye asked.

"Yes, I've felt it too." Li Qiye nodded.

"Carving yourself into the enemy and forcing the mind to believe it..." The second Li Qiye complained.

"I know." Li Qiye said: "What happened to you also happened to me. Moreover, I was completely lucid."

It turned out that the second Li Qiye was a strand of divine intent from the actual Li Qiye. The latter molded it into Bloodhand Butcher and forced it to believe that it was him. Next came the cruel torture sessions but the pain was felt by both of them.

"You were rather cruel to yourself." The second Li Qiye said.

"If I couldn't do that, it would have been a different path." Li Qiye smiled bitterly.

"There is nothing wrong with that. As the saying goes - take care of yourself first before giving a damn about others." The second Li Qiye said.

“True.” Li Qiye sighed and took a while before responding: “But, I prefer to do it my way.”

“My way.” The second Li Qiye murmured sentimentally.

“As long as I maintain my way and remember aspirations, I can handle any pain. Otherwise, I would become the same as the fallen dark overlords.” Li Qiye said.

“You do know they’re living rather well.” The second Li Qiye said.

“Right, but they have lost themselves.” Li Qiye nodded.

Chapter 4775: Greatest Suffering

“What do you think is the greatest suffering in life?” The second Li Qiye suddenly asked.

Li Qiye pondered for a moment before gazing profoundly upward.

“Living in futility.” Li Qiye enunciated clearly. Each word seemed to be lasting as long as an epoch.

“That’s not something I know.” The clone said.

“It’s because your suffering is over and your mission is complete. This is a full revolution of life, you won’t experience this pain.”

“And you?”

Li Qiye’s lips curled into a smile - an expression of the bitterness accumulated for eras.

“My mission is far, far from over.” Li Qiye said softly. His destination above had no end in sight; all travelers have turned into ashes before finishing the journey.

“The path itself is long indeed, but it’s not overly difficult outside of the loneliness. You’ll be all alone.” The clone said.

“Is this payback?” Li Qiye smiled wryly.

“You deserve it for what you’ve done to me.” The clone laughed.

“At least there is an end for you, it’s rather enviable.” Li Qiye said.

The clone paused for a moment before nodding: “Right, I’ve finally finished my mission.”

He stared at Li Qiye and continued: “No need to suffer like you, a torture with no end in sight.”

“Not everyone can be so lucky.” Li Qiye nodded.

"After you make it to the end of the world and when the dust settles, will you finally be at peace?" The clone asked.

"Peace is following what the heart wants. This is the way." Li Qiye took his time responding.

"What comes next? Where does your heart lead you after the mission is over?" The clone continued.

"Will that day come? So many years now, it should." Li Qiye became sentimental.

"I wonder which is better for you, victory or an early death." The clone said.

"This is easy, if I were to be selfish, an early death is far better." Li Qiye laughed sincerely.

"True, death is an escape as long as you can make it there in the first place. There will be no regrets." The clone said.

"I'll absolutely make it to the end." Li Qiye smiled but his eyes brimmed with determination: "This is my pursuit, I must carry it out."

"Your dao heart is your torturer, it has been tormenting you for eras now." The clone said softly.

"You have your mission and I have my pursuit. Would you have given up if you had somehow regained your wits?" Li Qiye said.

"No, how could I have given up? All of the pain would have been in vain." The clone shook his head.

"It's the same case for me. I'm fully aware of this but I must continue forward in order to not waste my past and become a laughingstock." Li Qiye said.

"True, you can't give up now." The clone became sentimental and tapped Li Qiye's shoulder: "Just take your time, your problems can only be solved by you, no one else in the world can help you bear the burden."

"They don't need to." Li Qiye said.

"The burden is true, don't forget about the world and your love for it." The clone said.

"I know, that's why I envy you." Li Qiye smiled wryly.

"Of course, I am about to be free." The clone understood.

"The path is over and karmic ties have been unknotted. Everything is back to the beginning." Li Qiye said softly.

"And that is a completely acceptable end. I leave it to you now since I must go." The clone smiled.

"Rest assured that I'll do a fine job. Go now, we won't meet again." Li Qiye said.

"I wish that you will make it to the end of the grand dao. We won't meet again." The clone said.

"I'll be there." Li Qiye said.

"Goodbye." The clone's figure became increasingly faint before dispersing into particles. They scattered into space before disappearing from sight.

"Goodbye." Li Qiye whispered; his eyes became slightly moist.

He has been doing this for an epoch now. Time polished his heart as he toiled for the world.

He has grown used to saying goodbyes. For some reason, this was another departure that managed to reach his diamond heart, poking at a soft spot.

People understood themselves the most. However, how many had the chance to speak to themselves?

Alas, this only bolstered his determination to move onward. The world could collapse and times could change completely, only his destination remained constant.

He stood still like an immovable statue. Everything else seemed ephemeral in comparison.

“Remember and love the world.” After a long period, he regained his wits and murmured. This prompted him to smile. Although he kept this in mind, there was nothing in the world that could make him quit the endless journey.

His mood returned to normal so he focused on the massive Corporeal Zone. This treasure allowed its master to be safe even from dao lords and Immortal Emperors. If the users were strong enough, they could even use it to crush these top masters.

This one was hidden by the Ancient Ming for eras. Li Qiye knew the location of another - the Death Coffin.

Then there were the Longevity Grass and Myriad-thought Pot.

“Hmm, heavenly treasures. I don’t quite need it but let’s give it a better end than this.” Li Qiye said softly.

In his opinion, these treasures might not be that useful for the final battle. Nonetheless, he still wanted to collect them instead of leaving them out to rot and be purposeless.

#### **Chapter 4776: Audacity**

Many assumed that peace would return to the Primordial Union after the battle since the great powers were gone.

The next development took them by surprise. They noted an undercurrent happening - hidden lineages traveling to the union.

They moved clandestinely but due to their unreasonable power, others still sensed their arrival.

“Who are they? Why are there so many?” One ancestor found this strange.

Most importantly, they spotted characters even stronger than the six monarchs from Three Thousand Dao. These men weren’t from True Immortal or Three Thousand Dao, not any famous lineage.

“Interesting, lineages with an unknown background.” A high ancestor had a good idea of where they came from.

“What do you mean?” His juniors asked.

“These lineages shouldn’t exist in this world, they’re not allowed to appear. They must be from Desolate Wild or other secretive places. Rumor has it that they have experienced the heavenly tribulation before.” The high ancestor explained.

“What...” Another ancestor said: “I thought these were mere legends.”

“They’re real. Recall how Cosmic Lord rose to prominence. The abyss and Doom Godfiend who came from it.” The high ancestor said: “The abyss is another legend that was proven to be real.”

Everyone recalled the alliance formed by Cosmic Lord to kill Doom Godfiend by the abyss. This existence massacred the world and its top masters. His final defeat helped others find the abyss - a place thought to be non-existent.

"I believe they have been hiding in Desolate Wild." A junior said but this was impossible to verify. Most didn't have the power to travel there.

"Yes, they have to hide there because the moment they come out, tribulations will come down right away." The high ancestor said: "However, I heard that they were active during the worst moments of the great calamity."

This made the listeners take a deep breath and felt something ominous.

Records of the great calamity were rare due to the sheer destruction experienced. Nonetheless, an epoch disappeared along with numerous colossal lineages. These men also took advantage of it.

"Why does the heaven not allow their existence?" Another became curious. It must be a taboo topic above them so no one answered.

"Forget that, why are they coming to the union?" Someone else said. There must be a reason why these hidden monsters decide to show up now.

"For Li Qiye." A wise ancient ancestor responded.

"Li Qiye?" The listeners shuddered after hearing this.

"They must want the immortal gemstone but that's courting death. There is no chance of them beating him." An ancestor whispered.

They had seen Li Qiye's invincibility before and would never forget how he decimated top cultivators.

"No, I don't think the immortal gemstone is worth their gathering. I'm quite sure that he has obtained one of the Nine Heavenly Treasures." The wise ancient ancestor revealed.

"A heavenly treasure?" Some ancestors have never heard of this before since they were relatively young.

In fact, even the older ones weren't familiar with this topic.

"Who has seen any of them? Not even the dao lords." One ancestor said and doubted their existence.

"They're real. That's a fact." The wise ancient ancestor said.

To which the high ancestor responded: "Wait, are you referring to the tale during the great calamity? One of them showed up, forcing the Supreme Monarch to perform a spatial blow despite being billions of miles away."

"Her Highness did that?" Ancestors exchanged glances.

"Li Qiye has one now too, so heaven-defying." A visiting king became lost in a daze.

Li Qiye already had the immortal gemstone. Now, with the addition of the heavenly treasure, he stood at the apex of the apex.

"If the treasures are real, Li Qiye is absolutely the most qualified to obtain them." One ancestor admitted.

#### **Chapter 4777: Invincibility**

"Poof!" Chaos true energy suddenly poured down and permeated the entire union. Cultivators breathed in and felt comfortable as if they were floating in an ocean of favorable energy. Training here would be ten times more effective.

"Li Qiye is coming out soon." Ancestors and experts realized something.

"The dao source is opening again for him to come out." A big shot stared in the direction of the fluctuation.

"Buzz." Sure enough, primordial light pulsed from that direction and attracted everyone's attention.

Li Qiye walked out from the radiance and it disappeared subsequently. All eyes were on him.

He looked the same as before - devoid of aura and divinity, just a regular cultivator at best. Taking account of appearance only, no one could connect him with an unbeatable cultivator who could treat dao lords like ants.

"What an incredible concealment art." An ancient ancestor found this astonishing.

Li Qiye's power was at the apex yet he could still hide it as if he was a mortal. It meant that he had perfect control over each strand of energy; this was as natural as breathing to him.

Nonetheless, due to their prior knowledge, spectators felt as if they were stuck in an ice cellar while being in his presence.

Geniuses and even ancestors quietly knelt on the ground and breathed quietly without needing a word from him.

"Rise." Li Qiye glanced at the crowd and said.

His words made them shudder. They took their time standing up in order to avoid being noisy to show respect. Most didn't dare to stare straight at him. *freewebnovel.com*

"Bam!" Someone landed in front of him while concealing their own might.

He lowered his head and said: "Young Noble, please forgive our past transgression."

This was none other than the leader of the six monarchs from Three Thousand Dao - Enveloping Monarch.

The once-dominant cultivator might not be qualified to stand before Li Qiye, let alone speak with him.

Therefore, the big shots considered his unprompted apology as being rude.

“What?” Li Qiye stared nonchalantly at him.

The gaze made the monarch feel his blood running cold. He felt that just one glance from Li Qiye could make him explode. He once stood at the top of the food chain but in reality, everyone beneath Li Qiye was all the same, just another ant.

“I humbly ask regarding what you found in the dao source.” He shuddered as he asked. He didn’t feel the same fear when he fought ancient ancestors and even Dao Sanqian in the past.

Nonetheless, he still mustered enough courage to ask. No one had a problem with his near-subservient attitude. Just being able to converse with Li Qiye was the greatest honor.

His question immediately got everyone’s attention. They all wanted to hear the answer but didn’t dare to ask. It was impressive that the monarch had the guts to do so after opposing Li Qiye earlier.

Of course, they were merely curious since the fortune in the dao source should be paramount. Moreover, they felt that whatever immortal item it was, Li Qiye was the most worthy to be its owner.

“Why should I tell you?” Li Qiye smiled.

In the past, listeners would focus on the perceived disdainful tone. Now, they felt immense pressure from a single sentence even though it was directed at Enveloping Monarch.

Li Qiye had a smile on his face instead of anger yet they felt their legs going weak. Some dropped back down to the ground and looked away.

His words alone carried enough weight to force others into submission, no need for aura or divinity.

#### **Chapter 4778: Know Your Place**

Ancient ancestors held their breath after hearing this. An ultimate cultivator like Li Qiye didn't need to explain himself or his actions to anyone.

Thus, whatever he obtained in the Primordial Union was his business alone. After all, who could make him talk right now?

Enveloping Monarch felt a sharp pain in his heart and started heaving for breath. Li Qiye's tone remained friendly as if he was commenting on the weather. Alas, he understood how foolish he was for asking.

"Congratulations, Young Noble. I've heard the news of your heavenly treasure." Someone else interjected while Enveloping stood there frozen.

Everyone looked over and saw that it was none other than Cosmic Lord.

He revitalized True Immortal and led the world once. Thus, the crowd still respected him and he was certainly worthy of it.

However, he was still overshadowed by Li Qiye's current prestige and status. His spotlight was completely stolen.

Putting this contrast aside, they also heard his comment and became emotional. The big shots and peerless cultivators thought that he was courting death.

Some have received information that it might be one of the nine mythical treasures. However, they didn't dare to say a damn thing lest risk offending Li Qiye.

Now, Cosmic Lord dared to reveal Li Qiye's secret in public. This was certainly unwise.

"One of the nine." An ancestor whispered in astonishment.

"I didn't know they were actually real." A young expert felt the same way.

"No one has seen them before so it's unverifiable." The ancestor responded.

Astoundment struck everyone because it seemed that the mythical items were actually real since Cosmic Lord spoke with confidence.

They didn't understand his decision at all because one hand wave from Li Qiye could obliterate him.

"I can see why he used to be the alliance leader." Another ancestor calmed down and said.

Everyone was afraid of Li Qiye right now and didn't think about provoking him. No one dared to bring up the nine treasures but Cosmic Lord was different. His courage and decisiveness far exceeded theirs.

Foolish it may be, this was part of his charisma and perhaps the reason why he was able to rally everyone against Doom Godfiend.

“Quite fast with the information.” Li Qiye smiled.

His confirmation struck listeners like lightning. Their brains exploded and they stood in a daze. This included peerless ancient ancestors as well.

“They are absolutely real then!” One ancestor blurted.

The Nine Heavenly Treasures were artifacts exceeding even paragon weapons from the previous epochs. Those with knowledge of them understood their significance. Now, Li Qiye had confirmed their existence.

“Li Qiye is already unbeatable, now, he has a heavenly treasure too...?” A top genius murmured.

His power became unfathomable even for the most experienced ancestors and lords. He might exceed everyone in the past and the future.

“The nine treasures were born in the chaos with heaven and earth. It is a part of the world...” Cosmic Lord smiled, able to still converse normally with Li Qiye without trembling in fear.

“And?” Li Qiye interrupted him.

“Since it is a part of the world, it should be shared with its inhabitants.” Cosmic Lord concluded.

## Chapter 4779: Courting Death

“So I should share my heavenly treasure with the rest of the world?” Li Qiye seemed amused by Cosmic Lord’s assertion.

Alas, his smile and casual tone still horrified the crowd.

“It is a type of natural resource. Even if you do not wish to share, at least show it and broaden everyone’s horizon.” Cosmic Lord responded.

Many started sweating for him due to his unparalleled audacity.

“Yes, the world shall sing songs of your deed today.” Enveloping Monarch joined in.

The crowd exchanged glances and thought that this couldn’t just be a coincidence. Nonetheless, the ancestors didn’t understand these two’s end goals.

They were mere ants speaking to a supreme existence. Li Qiye could kill them with a single flick. Most importantly, they knew this themselves so why would they continue to provoke him? They didn’t look like they were tired of living. *freewebnovel.com*

They carefully thought about it and couldn’t come up with an ace card capable of challenging Li Qiye.

A while ago, people might bring up True Immortal’s monarchs and Three Thousand Dao’s Dao Sanqian.

This would certainly dominate anyone but unfortunately, they were facing the person standing on top of the world - Li Qiye. Their sects weren't enough since he could wipe them out. Sure, the heavenly treasure was tempting but it had an unbeatable master now.

"Ah, everyone just wants to take a look? Fine, those who wish to do so, come closer." Li Qiye's eyes shifted from the two to the rest of the crowd.

Spectators immediately avoided his gaze, completely horrified. Even the ancient ancestors trembled afterward and lowered their head. They didn't have the courage to look straight at him, let alone come closer.

The two leading cultivators, Cosmic Lord and Enveloping Monarch, weren't enough to rally the crowd against Li Qiye. They preferred to live instead.

"Seems like you two are mistaken, they're not interested." Li Qiye smiled.

The two have expected this scenario so they weren't caught off guard.

"They do not dare to speak, we are speaking on their behalf." Cosmic Lord smiled.

"Just who is giving you the courage to provoke me at this point? Don't tell me you think you are actually qualified to provoke me?" Li Qiye smirked.

Everyone thought that he was merely speaking the truth at this point; this was no longer an issue of arrogance.

“We are merely asking on behalf of the world, this isn’t a provocation, Young Noble.” Cosmic Lord remained calm.

His composure and courage actually impressed the crowd. They could see why he was once the leader of a world alliance.

“I wonder if you possess unmatched courage or just blind confidence for your backers. If it’s the latter, you don’t have long left in this world.”

“Thank you for your praise, Young Noble. I toil for everyone else.” Cosmic Lord bowed slightly.

The once-respected Cosmic Lord was viewed as a plague at this point. None wanted to be involved with him since they didn’t want to die and bring their sect down with them.

They knew that these two weren’t here for their sake. Benevolence and generosity weren’t at play here, only personal goals and motives.

“Seems like you two don’t think I will kill.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Perhaps I should make an example out of you now.”

Having said that, he took one step forward and released an invincible aura while narrowing his eyes.

“Rumble!” Spectators including ancient ancestors helplessly fell to their knees, unable to withstand his aura.

## Chapter 4780: Dao Sanqian

“Poof!” Dao flames flooded out of his concentrated gaze, forcing everyone into submission even though he didn’t make an actual move.

Both Enveloping and Cosmic were horrified by the surge of aura.

“Activate!” Enveloping became shrouded in a golden radiance due to the emergence of a divine halo. He focused his eyes and there seemed to be three thousand worlds within. The halo surrounded him and poured down endless dao laws, capable of pushing up the realms and stopping all offenses. It separated him from everything else, proving itself to be unbreakable.

“Golden Halo of Death!” Everyone found this defensive maneuver impressive.

This was an ultimate art of Bones created by a dao lord. It helped the sect compete against many other great powers. Rumor has it that Enveloping’s attainment in this technique was only behind its creator.

“Break!” Cosmic didn’t just sit and wait for death. He summoned a spear pulsing with an immortal light. Each ray brimmed with destruction.

“Godkiller!” Many shouted after seeing the spear.

“This was the weapon that he used to crucify Doom Godfiend by the abyss!” Another said.

This victory earned him prestige and the title of Cosmic Lord, implying that the great leader was always in control of everything and capable of reversing the tides.

“Skypiercer!” He roared and threw his spear forward.

“Boom!” The spear made the sky turn dark as if the sun has been struck down. A black hole was created in its path.

The crowd bellowed in astonishment while thinking that Cosmic Lord did indeed live up to his fame.

The two of them were not only powerful but had a sure plan as well. One focused on defense while the other used the strongest attack to catch Li Qiye off guard.

Of course, this had no effect on Li Qiye. The might of his gaze alone sent the spear flying back on top of assaulting the golden halo.

The barrier had countless cracks before crumbling in the next second.[freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

“Bam! Bam!” His gaze then pushed them down to the ground and immobilized them, rendering them helpless.

“This is true invincibility.” The crowd was shocked again, feeling the same emotion they did back in the previous battle when he crushed Shen Juntian’s alliance.

Enveloping Monarch and Cosmic Lord were the strongest ancient ancestors available on top of being historically famous. The former's golden halo was rumored to be unbreakable while Skypiercer had killed a godfiend before. Now, they couldn't stop a single focused gaze from Li Qiye.

His name represented invincibility by now. Whenever the crowd heard the name "Li Qiye", they would immediately think of his unstoppable power and peerless status. Only he was worthy of the greatest fortune and treasures in the world.

"Eternal Cycle of the Six Dao!" A chant interjected this perilous moment.

Cosmic Lord became radiant and a spatial shift saved him from the dao suppression.

On another side, the temporal affinity came to a halt. Everyone felt as if a single second took as long as an era. The strings of time became visible and revealed their beauty. If it was raining, everyone would be able to see each individual raindrop.

A river of time manifested during the stagnation, stretching endlessly through time and attracting everyone's attention.

"With three thousand dao I am immortal." A chant could be heard coming from a person walking on time itself, allowing him to traverse an incalculable distance.

"Dao Sanqian!" Everyone knew who he was right away after hearing this.

"Buzz." Enveloping Monarch who was pushed to the ground by his own halo was swept away by a temporal wind.

“Bam!” A radiant cultivator shrouded in the six dao landed. They took the form of an immortal flame. His eyes appeared to be an endless rotation of the dao. Staring at the pupils might result in being swallowed and refined down into another spark of the cycle.

“Buzz.” The walker on the temporal river has finally arrived. His light illuminated the battlefield.

“Six-dao Immortal Monarch, Dao Sanqian!” The crowd shouted their title.