

## **Emperor 4991**

### Chapter 4991: Jun Cuican

The youth released his dragon lord aura without holding back in the slightest. Those nearby felt as if they were being smashed in the chest by a hammer.

The three monarchs actually trembled in fear after sensing this. Yunyun and Ming Shi felt the same way. They would have been crushed if it wasn't for Li Qiye.

Normally, dragon lords restrained their aura in order not to cause damage. The youth, on the other hand, found this unnecessary.

"Jun Cuican!" The youths became startled to see him.

This name was known by everyone in the lower continents. He overwhelmed ancient ancestors and overshadowed geniuses.

Among the current young generation, the strongest had to be Radiant Monarch of Godchaser Palace.

However, the most talented was none other than Jun Cuican since he was closer in age to Yunyun.

However, he looked down on competing with his peers and thought that there was no point in beating them.

This seemed arrogant but he was actually capable of backing it up. He already possessed four sacred fruits before the tender age of eighteen.

He was far younger than Radiant Monarch. Most believed that catching up and surpassing the monarch was only a matter of time.

Therefore, he traveled without hiding his aura, always looking as if he was the best.

“Be smart and scram or I will not show mercy.” He coldly uttered while gazing at the crowd.

The first three demon monarchs became annoyed along with the recently-arrived ones. He was strong but this was Demon - their world.

“Those are some big words, let’s see how strong you are then.” Grimface Monarch shouted furiously.

“You court death.” Jun Cuican summoned his sword. Its glint made it impossible for the demons to keep their eyes open.

“Die!” Grimface Monarch shot out her hair. Loud winds came as they covered the sky like arrows.

“Clank!” A bright slash easily reduced the arrows into dust

“Pluuf!” It continued and severed the spider into two halves. As its true fate attempted to escape, it was pierced by energy rays and turned into a sieve. The spider let out its last cry of agony before death.

The other two monarchs were horrified, and the same for the other demons.

“Whoosh!” Another swordsman appeared above the valley with the same style of aggressive aura. A million swords seemed to be piling up in the air, culminating in a sword domain.

“Swordgrasp Venerable...” Ming Shi murmured.

Jun Cuican had a serious expression after seeing him.

“So many eyesores, die.” The old man immediately slashed downward without holding back.

“How dare you?!” Both demon monarchs shouted.

Three-fork Monarch spewed out miasma to form a net, possessing enough corrosive nature to reduce treasures into nothingness.

Scarletflame Monarch screeched and summoned a fiery saber. Its heat could burn the myriad realms.

Alas, the result was two heads rolling on the ground. Their true fate was annihilated by remnant sword energies as well. The gap in power was insurmountable - this was an ancient ancestor with five sacred fruits.

Other demons saw this and immediately stopped. This applied to human cultivators as well.

Both Jun Cuican and Swordgrasp Venerable didn't give a damn about anyone, turning their focus back onto the god source.

"Young Miss, please hand over the god source and I shall bestow a fortune upon you." The venerable suddenly spoke with a friendly tone.

He rarely had to use the word "please". After all, given his status, his words were absolute commands.

"Venerable, don't be so hasty. There is an order to this and I was here first." Jun Cuican remained imperious despite knowing that he was weaker.

The venerable glared at the youth who met the gaze fearlessly.

"Virtuous Nephew, the item already has an owner, we have to see if she agrees or not." The venerable knew that this youth had unlimited potential. If he couldn't kill him in one move, it would be quite problematic in the future.

"So it's a contest?" Cuican uttered coldly.

Both of them didn't care about this little girl. It's just that since they were from righteous sects, they couldn't outright rob her.

"Indeed." Swordgrasp Venerable responded.

“You two are famous cultivators and shouldn’t be trying to bully this little girl.” A pleasant voice interrupted their conversation.

A resplendent vine descended from the horizon, moving downward like the stroke of a brush on a painting.

“Tendril King.” They knew who she was right away.

Once the light dispersed, everyone saw a woman walking forward. She captivated the crowd with her beauty, especially the demons. They had never seen such a gorgeous woman before.

Chapter 4992: Mahayana Buddha

A breathtakingly gorgeous woman stands before the crowd. She is draped in a green dress, and the hem of her garment flows downward like a blossoming flower. Her long, black hair fluttered as it looked like she was riding the wind.

She had naturally-dark eyebrows and enchanting jewel-like eyes that others couldn’t look away from.

Her facial features are exquisitely soft and delicate, exuding a gentle yet resilient aura.

She resembled a woodland fairy or a divine goddess who has emerged from the forest. Her aura was attuned to nature as if she has just been blessed by Demon.

Many demons and beasts have arrived and kept a safe distance from the valley. They grew up here and were blessed by Demon. However, she was an outsider yet possessed more natural attunement than they did.

Most demons resembled beasts that have yet to transform, lacking nobility due to their savageness.

Tendril King was different, devoid of an ounce of bestial temperament and coarseness.

Jun Cuican and Swordgrasp Venerable stared at her with a serious expression.

Her talent was only slightly below Cuican's. This was made up by her stronger cultivation and having a capable master - Stone Ox.

She had access to an immemorial art - Emperors. Some believed that this art exceeded anything dao lords and conquerors could create.

"Senior Aunt, over here!" Ming Shi waved excitedly, always feeling pride when seeing her senior aunt.

Tendril smiled brightly at her, causing some demons to have hearts in their eyes. The petals of the flowers came together to hide, feeling utterly inferior.

She then saw Li Qiye and thought about several things. Nonetheless, it was time to focus.

"Dao Brother, Venerable, you're one step before me."

"You're interested in this god source as well?" It seemed that Cuican respected her more than others since his tone and expression became less arrogant.

"I am a demon with deep ties to the Ten Great Mountains. My goal is to enter the divine nest." She said.

"If that's the case, you have my full support." Cuican was clearly enamored with her, wanting to earn her grace.

"I appreciate it." She revealed a smile that people couldn't get tired of.

She then came closer to Lil' Freckle and crouched down to her level: "May I ask where you are from? I have a god source as well. If you are willing to trade yours with mine, you may become my disciple or I shall give you several treasures."

Having said that, she took out a different god source.

"That's the third one." Goldcrest murmured. It was about the same size as his and far smaller than Lil' Freckle's.

"My aunt has one too." Ming Shi excitedly said.

Cuican and the venerable were surprised to see this.

Of course, no one would want to trade a bigger god source for a smaller one. However, becoming Tendril King's disciple made everything different.

It was inevitable for her to ascend to the upper continents. Becoming a direct disciple meant potentially inheriting her legacy and becoming the leader of Untethered - something unachievable for virtually everyone.

Lil' Freckle glanced at her god source and Tendril King.

The other two cultivators watched with bated breath. If the little girl were to agree, it would be over then. Trying to take that god source was akin to provoking Untethered - a lineage that was just as strong as Deity and Immortal Platform.

"Do you wish to join me?" Tendril asked.

"Amitabha, Amitabha." Suddenly, a mighty force of the Buddhist affinity engulfed the valley. It was gentle and made everyone feel comfortable.

A sacred monk arrived on the scene, wearing an old kasaya with numerous patches. Nonetheless, this didn't matter because the monk had a wonderful glow. The image of a great kingdom appeared behind him.

He didn't try to act dignified and serious. Nonetheless, who could deny his attainment after seeing the visual phenomena?

Even if his mouth was drenched in meat grease and wine, Buddhism was with him. He had reached a high mastery of this affinity, hence not needing to be pretentious.

“Mahayana Buddha!” These other big shots didn’t dare to offend him.

“This monk is a little interesting.” Li Qiye stroked his chin.

Even the wild demons have heard of this title before and bowed before him.

He was a unique existence in the lower continents, rivaling any conqueror or dao lord. He hailed from Myriad Buddha City of Buddhism, one of the twelve lineages.

Dao lords had dao fruits, dragon lords had sacred fruits, and this Buddha had a Buddhist fruit - a single one.

The strongest cultivators in the history of the lower continents including Eight-stallion and Conceal had nothing but respect for this monk.

Despite normally not interfering with external matters, everyone still respected him.

“This little miss is fatefully connected to Buddhism.” He spoke.

#### **Chapter 4993: I Give It To You**

Swordgrasp Venerable, Jun Cuican, and Tendril King didn’t speak. No one had heard of this monk fighting before. Nonetheless, even conquerors didn’t matter before him since they were all juniors in comparison.

“Would you follow me, Little Miss?” He placed his hand respectfully on her head.

She looked around for a bit before her sight stopped on Li Qiye. She walked closer to Li Qiye and then glanced back at the Buddha.

She surprised everyone with her choice - Li Qiye.

First, the monk was the top dog here. Second, Tendril King was another top candidate given her status and power. Choosing Li Qiye seemed like the worst option.

He smiled and gently patted her head.

“You know your stuff, picking our young noble is rather wise...” Ming Shi gave her a thumbs-up but realized that this was inappropriate since her senior aunt wasn’t chosen.

This was akin to saying that her aunt was inferior to Li Qiye. Thus, she awkwardly stuck out her tongue at Tendril King.

Her aunt was not angry and only stared at them with great curiosity.

Lil’ Freckle then looked up and presented the god source to Li Qiye.

“For the young noble?” Ming Shi and the others became surprised.

This was most likely the largest god source desired by all the demons and even outsiders.

Lil' Freckle nodded repeatedly, telling him to take it.

Li Qiye stared at the god source and smiled.

"Amitabha." The monk saw this and placed his palms together. He bowed toward Li Qiye and left right away, taking his magnificent visual phenomena with him.

He didn't bother competing at all, meaning that he wasn't here for the god source in the first place.

"Congratulations, Dao Brother. It appears that this god source is not meant for me." Tendril commented, stating that she is no longer in the running.

However, the same couldn't be said for Jun Cuican and Swordgrasp Venerable. They stared intensely at Li Qiye.

He didn't notice them and accepted the god source with a smile: "The time to dissipate draws near."

Lil' Freckle nodded and stared intensely at him, seemingly asking for a favor.

He took a closer look at the god source and shook his head: "There is nothing I can do."

Upon hearing this, she became disappointed and sad. Tears swelled up in her eyes.

Listeners were confused since they didn't know what they were talking about. Most demons and beasts only focused on the god source itself, wanting to seize it from his hand.

"May I have your name?" Jun Cuican came over and asked, still acting as if he was above everyone.

"Li Qiye." Li Qiye smiled.

"Li Qiye? You're that Li Qiye?" Cuican was surprised because he had heard about how this person obliterated five dragon lords back at the academy.

"That's the one." Li Qiye smiled.

"Li Qiye!" Swordgrasp Venerable suddenly became murderous after hearing this. His aura became chilling and rendered weaker demons unconscious.

"And?" Li Qiye responded.

"You killed our sect's successor." The venerable uttered each word slowly.

"I've killed too many to remember each of them." Li Qiye said.

Listeners took a deep breath after hearing this domineering statement. This even surpassed Cuican's domineering attitude because he still showed respect to the venerable.

"It's Swordgrasp Young Noble from the academy." Ming Shi pulled his sleeve and whispered.

"Oh, that guy, didn't leave much of an impression." Li Qiye remembered and said.

The venerable nearly vomited blood after hearing this while the demons were left speechless.

"Your life for his." The venerable said: "I shall take your head and offer it as a sacrifice."

"Sure if you wish to die. I don't mind killing one more." Li Qiye said as if this wasn't a big deal at all.

This ancient ancestor had five sacred fruits and was far stronger than Stone Lion God's group.

"So be it!" The venerable's sword energy intensified to a monstrous level.

"Boom!" Another cultivator suddenly landed on the valley.

He sat on a throne made from black metal with engraved jewels. He looked to be around the same age as Tendril King, still rather young.

However, he had a calm air to him, dressed in a purple and red dragon robe. He wore a crown on top of his square-shaped face, looking rather dignified and majestic.

It was as if everyone else needed to bow before his throne and offer tributes.

“Halo Monarch!” A demon recognized him.

#### **Chapter 4994: Halo Monarch**

He was the current leader of Heaven Burial, one of the Four Geniuses.

The group consisted of Radiant Monarch, Tendril King, Jun Cuican, and him.

He possessed five sacred fruits just like Tendril King. As the leader of a dao lineage, he had access to all of its wondrous arts.

He was the oldest of the four and had one son - Halo Scion.

As he sat on the throne, he saw nothing but Li Qiye.

“Clank!” He released his five dao fruits and divinity, forcing cultivators and demons into the ground.

“You killed my son.” He uttered coldly.

“Who?” Li Qiye asked.

The crowd was dumbfounded. Did he not know he was speaking to a five-fruit dragon lord?

This infuriated Halo Monarch and made him release more power. The tsunami of might made the demons feel as if they were trapped in a storm.

“Halo Scion.” Yunyun whispered to Li Qiye.

“Sounds familiar. So you’re here to avenge your son?” Li Qiye waved his hand dismissively.

Keep in mind that the monarch only had one son and gave him all the love. Now, he wanted nothing more than to cut Li Qiye to pieces since this disdainful attitude disrespected not only him but also his late son.

“Your head will be used as an offering to my son in heaven!” The monarch shouted and gathered his power, turning into a divine being.

The halo behind him soared into the air and could encompass numerous celestials - the start of a new world.

“The power of the halo.” The other dragon lords observed this technique carefully.

The founder of his lineage shared the same title. This conqueror was brilliant and currently resided in Celestial Court. Other peers had no choice but to bow before him.

His techniques came from one of the Nine Heavenly Scriptures - Heaven Burial Dual Wheels. The first was known as burial, the second was heaven.

He focused on the “heaven” part of this scripture, resulting in the creation of a magnificent halo.

While this technique utterly impressed the crowd, Li Qiye only smiled.

“Prepare your weapon for this shall be your last battle.” Halo Monarch roared, showing that he could punch above his level.

“Screech!” Before Li Qiye could make his move, the screech of a hawk could be heard from above.

The monarch’s unstoppable momentum was instantly suppressed as a result. The screech left the crowd weak, unable to move an inch.

“Bam!” The two claws of the hawk landed and made the ground shake violently.

“Chillglare Hawk!” The other demons had no choice but to submit before this great bird.

He looked magnificent with natural feathers that seemed to be carved. The whole world was subjected to the power of its claws. He was considered the strongest demon in Feather outside of Peacock Monarch.

Swordgrasp Venerable and Halo Monarch staggered backward. Rumor has it that this creature had eaten three dragon lords from their lineages before. All three had four sacred fruits as well.

Goldcrest couldn't help but shudder. If it wasn't for Li Qiye's defensive barrier, he would be on the ground as well despite being empowered by Tiger Deity.

"Enough." Chillglare Hawk spoke.

Jun Cuican's expression changed as well despite his pride. This was a ferocious creature that couldn't be reasoned with.

For example, Conceal Conqueror was stronger but she wasn't illogical. This bird, on the other hand, was ready to devour regardless of the meals' background.

Halo Monarch didn't like this development since the hawk clearly wanted to interfere.

Chillglare's sight fell on Lil' Freckle and didn't say anything else. The atmosphere became rather tense.

"Gentlemen, it must have been a long journey, let's all calm down now. You too, Brother Hawk, don't be so violent." A voice as pleasant as the return of spring interrupted them.

Everyone looked over and saw a middle-aged man wearing a robe with golden embroidery. His clothes and ornaments were carefully chosen. Not even Halo Monarch, a king, paid as much attention to his regal outfit.

#### **Chapter 4995: The Peculiar Golden Cicada King**

He didn't appear luxurious or flashy despite his meticulous fashion choices. The careful arrangement made him look noble regardless of his bloodline or aura.

Every stitch and thread was done with the highest level of attention to detail. The main fabric was made from silk spun by blue-winged heavenly silkworms. The edges were made from strings refined by cold-river golden sand.

His boots came from the belly skin of an earthsplitter beast and were adorned with greenmountain copper ingots. This was an ancient style no longer seen recently.

The materials were famous and none of these items had been worn by big shots previously. They were all made specifically for him, making him look like an immortal traveling and enjoying the springs of the mortal world.

"Golden Cicada King." Everyone bowed in his direction. This included Swordgrasp venerable and Jun Cuican.

"Is he a big shot?" Ming Shi asked after seeing Tendril King greet him.

"He's one of the most famous from Demon and has friends everywhere, this includes your Untethered as well." Yunyun said.

“Really?” Ming Shi hasn’t heard of this before.

“The Ten Great Mountains have many powerful cultivators, for example, the six commanding gods. However, we rarely mingle with the outside world. There are two exceptions, Wild Dragon and Golden Cicada King.” Goldcrest said.

“So why is he famous?” Ming Shi asked.

“He’s different from Wild Dragon in that he is righteous and follows the orthodox path.” Goldcrest said.

“I see, so he got friends everywhere.” Ming Shi could tell after seeing the aggressive dragon lords being cordial toward Golden Cicada.

He was a unique existence among the diverse demons found in this region. Some preferred to roam as wild beasts, always ready to devour any living being. Others lived in caves and acted similarly to dao hermits.

Either way, there was a clear difference between demons and cultivators from the outside world. The latter had more societal customs and cultures while even the strongest demons still had violent tendencies within them.

Golden Cicada King, on the other hand, imitated the way of the human cultivators. He learned the teachings of the dao lineages, hence his unique and noble temperament.

Afterward, he recruited disciples and proliferated his dao. His faction in Demon resembled that of a great kingdom.

Visiting his place would leave others in awe. They would think that they were somewhere else on the continent, not Demon. Though he couldn't leave this place, he was still good friends with the upper echelons from the outside world. Halo Monarch who was furious still didn't forget to greet him.

Putting human cultivators aside, the demon monarchs also respected him and always gave him face.

Even the fierce Chillglare Hawk nodded at him after their eyes met.

"He's also very strong. Rumor has it that he is like a brother to a commanding god." Goldcrest whispered.

"Wow, no wonder why even the hawk is playing nice." Yunyun whispered back.

"You must be Fellow Daoist Li." Golden Cicada didn't forget Li Qiye and bowed slightly.

Li Qiye smiled in response.

"As the saying goes, it is better to make a friend than an enemy." He said.

"Cicada King, I must have his head." Halo Monarch uttered coldly.

“Let’s not be hotheaded, Monarch. I have prepared a feast back in my palace, let’s have a drink first then talk later. It won’t be too late then.” Golden Cicada suggested.

Halo Monarch thought about it and sure, his enemy wasn’t going anywhere. This fight could wait after the feast and his restraint would be showing enough respect to Golden Cicada.

After all, it wasn’t wise to offend demons such as Golden Cicada and Chillglare Hawk. This was especially true for Golden Cicada who was influential even in the outside world.

“No need, a feud should be dealt with as soon as possible.” Li Qiye disagreed and waved at Halo Monarch: “I have an even better offering for your son than my head, you. He won’t be lonely when you’re with him.”

This was akin to not giving Golden Cicada any face. This made Chillglare Hawk take another look at him. After all, few in the three continents would find this wise.

“Hahaha, don’t blame me for being merciless today since you’re suicidal.” Halo Monarch burst out in laughter. There was no need for him to hold back now.

“Sigh, fighting and killing, when will it stop?” Golden Cicada sighed.

#### **Chapter 4996: A Single Smash**

“Come, brat.” Halo Monarch stepped forward, shooting out intimidating rays from his eyes.

Weaker beings felt the urge to prostrate, not daring to stare straight at this magnificent ruler.

“Boom!” He released his endless vitality and covered all of Demon.

“So this is a five-fruit dragon lord.” Both men and demons became alarmed at this display of power.

“Make your move before it’s too late.” Li Qiye smiled, astounding the crowd with his reckless arrogance.

“Very well, let’s see what you can do then.” Halo was livid.

His sacred fruits appeared and exuded an immense amount of dao energy. Each fruit represented a supreme dao.

“Boom!” The dao came together to form five rings intertwining together. This created a domain trapping everything.

“Heavenseal Penta-loops!” He roared.

“Already?!” Jun Cuican didn’t expect this at all because Halo immediately used his ultimate technique.

The area around Li Qiye was sealed and he couldn’t see anything beyond the five rings.

“Rumble!” The crowd saw the rings multiply and become increasingly stronger.

Some of them belonged to the fire affinity. Another group turned into blades capable of severing the cycles of reality. The third served as shackles, attaching themselves to Li Qiye...

It appeared as if he was stuck in a machine with countless sharp cogs. They started to turn, wanting to reduce them to bits.

There was no place to hide since the dao rings have firmly locked around Li Qiye like numerous immortal ropes.

"Not good!" Tendril King could see through the domain and shouted.

"Either death or grievous injuries." Jun Cuican's eyes narrowed, able to tell that he was one level weaker than Halo Monarch currently.

Chillglare Hawk and Golden Cicada King watched attentively as well. They didn't think that there was a favorable outcome for Li Qiye.

"Child's play." Li Qiye simply raised his arms without activating any grand dao.

"Boom!" The rings locking him instantly crumbled.

He then waved his hand casually and obliterated all the other rings in the blink of an eye.

The myriad dao exploded and everyone saw the vision of a great palm smashing them into smithereens. All the dragon lords and demon monarchs were horrified.

“Ugh...” Halo Monarch was the only one actually struck by the palm, causing him to slam into the ground. He quickly got back up and vomited a mouthful of blood.

This left everyone speechless since he was a supreme genius with five sacred fruits. He was absolutely a top dog in the lower continents.

Alas, Li Qiye smashed him down so easily, leaving behind serious injuries. Nonetheless, they witnessed it with their own eyes.

Ming Shi and Goldcrest saw Li Qiye do something similar in the past. However, he had the dao controller then. Now, he was using his own power.

Yunyun was the only one unaffected because she saw how he dealt with Shadowrider that night.

The astounded dragon lords thought that the only other person capable of doing this in the lower continents was Conceal Conqueror. This simply didn't make any sense.

She was famous; her exploits were known to all. On the other hand, Li Qiye had only shown up recently. How could he be so strong already?

“I'll send you on your way now.” Li Qiye walked toward the monarch.

Halo's expression darkened. He had never experienced anything like this during his long years as a cultivator. He thought that he could last ten moves against Conceal Conqueror.

This made him think that he was merely dreaming - to lose in the first exchange against a junior.

#### **Chapter 4997: Who Do You Think You Are?**

"This is your last chance to show what you got." Li Qiye added.

The crowd no longer commented on his arrogance after witnessing his power. Smashing the ultimate technique of a dragon lord that easily? He had earned the right to bluster.

"Fellow Daoist, please show mercy and the monarch shall drop the feud henceforth as well." Golden Cicada said, wanting to save a life.

"Who do you think you are?" Li Qiye stared at him and said.

Golden Cicada couldn't respond because normally, he had enough prestige to influence others. He was from the same generation as the current commanding god of Bug - Bloodfly God. Of course, he couldn't force the issue.

"Hahaha, Brother Cicada, it is fine. One of us will die today because I must avenge my son." Halo Monarch laughed.

"Your lineage has a heavenly scripture, show it to me before death." Li Qiye gestured provocatively.

“Good!” Halo Monarch took one step forward and suddenly became immeasurably heavy, causing the ground to shake.

It couldn’t withstand his new weight. However, instead of his power erupting outwardly, it was gathering within.

The five fruits intersected and created a domain. They blossomed for a moment before fusing together into one.

“Heaven Wheel!” He roared.

The single form of the fruit emitted a pulse carrying the destruction of a million stars. Though Demon was vast, every corner of the land felt its crushing intensity. Living creatures in Demon became overwhelmed with fear.

The pulse channeled into the form of a heavenly halo. It was outrageously large and made Demon look like a single hill in comparison. It reached space and crushed one star after another.

As everyone looked up, they felt as if there was another world above. Even colossal demons seemed as tiny as specks of dust.

“This is the heavenly wheel?” Jun Cuican couldn’t help but be lost in admiration despite his pride and arrogance.

This was one of the two wheels from a heavenly scripture - Heaven.

“My son, watch me avenge you! Die!” Halo Monarch bellowed and commanded the wheel to descend.

Before its physical arrival, its dao engulfed Li Qiye and prevented him from running. Meanwhile, spectators immediately fled, not wanting to be anywhere near the target.

“Rumble!” Demon faced a crisis with hundreds of peaks crumbling down.

“Damn!” Goldcrest was horrified since even a dragon lord like him could be reduced to nothingness.

“Will he be able to stop it?” Some demon monarchs stopped at a safe distance and discussed the situation.

The same couldn’t be said about weaker beasts and demons who were subjugated by the wheel.

“Boom!” It finally slammed against Li Qiye.

Keep in mind that even a kingdom was only a tiny dinner plate in comparison, let alone a single person. He was countless times tinier than the leg of a mosquito.

Nonetheless, this tiny being managed to stop the wheel with just one hand. It was as if he was upholding three thousand worlds contained in the attack.

Halo roared and channeled all of his fruits' energy and dao power into the wheel. Unfortunately, it still didn't move another inch.

"The heavenly scripture is strong but you have only learned the very basics." Li Qiye smiled before closing his fingers.

"Boom!" The wheel twisted together like fried dough from the force before exploding.

"Ahh!" Halo was sent flying from the backlash, completely covered in blood.

#### **Chapter 4998: Who Can Stop Him?**

Heaven Wheel was a technique believed to be superior to merit laws created by dao lords and conquerors.

Heaven Burial Conqueror trained in the two wheels and managed to become the second conqueror.

This conqueror was already brilliant at a young age and eventually earned the protection of Celestial Court.

This recognition was naturally due to his talent but some also believed that it was because of the heavenly scripture. With these advantages, he was able to defeat Immortal Emperors before becoming a conqueror.

Nonetheless, there existed a rumor about a conqueror before him. No one talked about this due to the nature of the story itself - that he might have killed the conqueror right before him.

This made this conqueror unknown to everyone. Scrolls containing depictions of this conqueror were widely considered to be fabrications and hearsays.

His title was Martial Conqueror - an owner of a primordial dao fruit. Unfortunately, he was born in the same generation as Heaven Burial Conqueror who had the support of Celestial Court.

The young Heaven Burial and his allies captured Martial, eventually killing him. The story went on to say that Heaven Burial obtained Martial's primordial fruit and became a conqueror afterward. These were indeed sensitive depictions of the past, hence their lack of popularity.

Heaven Burial went on to create a lineage in the lower continents. Its possession of a heavenly scripture propelled it to untold prosperity.

Thus, Halo Monarch was virtually unbeatable at the same cultivation level since Heaven Wheel was the ultimate technique.

However, this was easily beaten by Li Qiye to the dismay of the other dragon lords.

That wheel was empowered by five sacred fruits, meaning that even imperial weapons couldn't break it. Alas, Li Qiye did it with his bare hand.

"Ahh!" The next scene shook them to the core - Li Qiye breaking the sacred fruits with his bare hand once again.

Sacred fruits were virtually indestructible, only second to the dao fruits. Li Qiye somehow destroyed this notion.

“Goodbye now.” Li Qiye took one step forward.

“Fellow Daoist, no need to go so far. Choose mercy when possible.” Golden Cicada was the only one who dared to stop Li Qiye.

“That’s not a word in my dictionary.” Li Qiye smiled and waved his hand, pushing Golden Cicada away while stomping down.

“Boom!” Halo Monarch burned his own true fate to release more dao power but this was not enough.

The dao inferno was instantly extinguished by Li Qiye’s foot, prompting him to scream before being reduced to a bloody mist. A gust of wind came and took what was left of him away.

Teeth could be heard chattering among the crowd, adding to an otherwise silent ambiance.

Jun Cuican and Swordgrasp Venerable who wanted to fight Li Qiye earlier trembled in fear. They appreciated Halo Monarch’s sacrifice, preventing them from doing anything idiotic.

Ming Shi and Goldcrest were left speechless. They knew that Li Qiye was strong but now, they found that he was untouchable on top of being ruthless.

Li Qiye glanced at the god source in his hand before asking the crowd: “Anyone else wants this thing?”

None dared to answer, not the demon monarchs or ancient ancestors from the outside world.

Though that god source was tempting, they didn't wish to die so soon.

"It is meant for you, Young Noble." Tendril King stated her stance.

Others remained silent, even those initially antagonistic against him.

"Everyone, as I've said before, there is a banquet at our place. The commanding god will be there as well, would you like to come?" Golden Cicada broke the silence.

The other dragon lords agreed.

"Would you like to join us, Young Noble Li?" Golden Cicada extended his invitation.

"Not interested." Li Qiye said.

This time around, no one had a problem with his blunt tone. Golden Cicada only smiled awkwardly and didn't press the issue.

"I'll be going first." Tendril King bowed slightly toward everyone before leaving via the vine.

The others started leaving as well, not wanting to linger near Li Qiye.

However, the thing surprising everyone was Lil' Freckle. She climbed on top of Chillglare Hawk and sat on its back.

This was a demon only second to Peacock Monarch in Feather, hence everyone's astonishment.

#### **Chapter 4999: A Boy**

Goldcrest, Yunyun, and Ming Shi stared at this scene in a daze.

They were worrying about Lil' Freckle's safety when she was surrounded by three demon monarchs. [1]

Because of her quiet demeanor back in the academy, everyone thought that she was from a small sect or that she had been traumatized in the past.

They didn't expect to see her sitting on top of an imperious demon monarch. Chillglare Hawk was one tier below the commanding gods in Demon. No one here was qualified to sit on its back yet it gave her permission to do so.

She waved at Li Qiye's group to bid goodbye. The hawk also bowed and spoke: "May we meet again."

The hawk screeched and flapped its wings, releasing strong gales. It leaped into the air and disappeared into the horizon.

The group calmed down and Yunyun said: "I didn't expect Lil' Freckle to be from the mountains too."

"It's more than that, I think her background should be something special." Ming Shi said.

It became clear that Chillglare Hawk came specifically to find her, not for the god source.

"Rooster, isn't this your territory? How did you not know? Or did you already know and just didn't tell us." She asked Goldcrest and pulled up her sleeves menacingly.

"Come on, I'm innocent." He protested: "I've never seen her here before, I don't think anyone else knew this either."

Having said that, he recalled something with Li Qiye. Lil' Freckle had greeted Li Qiye before - something she had never done, at least to their knowledge.

"Don't look at me, I didn't know either." Li Qiye shrugged with a smile.

"If Lil' Freckle is from here, she probably is worshipping a deity, right? How did she leave?" Yunyun became curious and waited for an answer from Goldcrest.

"As far as I know, there is only one badge like mine. I would have known if she has one too." He shook his head.

“It’s because of her unique divinity, it’s rather pure.” Li Qiye revealed.

“Her divinity?” Goldcrest started pondering.

“Which demon is she? A sparrow?” Ming Shi’s eyes lit up as she said.

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“A sparrow riding Chillglare Hawk, I don’t think so. It would eat her right away.” Goldcrest responded.

This was indeed the truth. That notorious hawk had eaten three dragon lords before, let alone a little sparrow.

“Let’s go, we’ll know when it’s time to know.” Li Qiye smiled and started walking. The group followed him right away.

Along the way, Goldcrest couldn’t help but ask: “Young Noble, what was your marvelous technique during that battle?”

Having said that, he imitated Li Qiye’s hand movement during the crushing of the heavenly wheel.

That event shocked them to the core. Halo Monarch’s Heaven Wheel was one of the hardest things to break at that level. Therefore, they assumed that Li Qiye was using an equally incredible technique - one for the ages.

“Marvelous technique? I only grabbed it.” Li Qiye said nonchalantly.

“...” The youth didn’t know how to answer.

If this answer came from anyone else, they wouldn’t have believed it. Alas, they trusted Li Qiye and this surprised them even more.

He paid no mind to their astounded and confused expression, still marching onward.

They didn’t get far because suddenly, someone jumped down from a vine hanging on a tree branch and startled the young ones.

“Watch out!” Ming Shi immediately hid behind Li Qiye after seeing the person.

It turned out to be a familiar child. He wore a golden robe, looking overly pale as if he rarely came outside. His expression looked a bit slow and clumsy like a lord's idiotic son, just missing the snot. [2]

“Flame-eater Child!” Yunyun shouted.

This innocent-looking child was actually a dragon lord with three fruits - something that had driven cultivators crazy with jealousy before. They trained hard for a lifetime and never got anywhere near his level.

Nonetheless, it wasn't surprising to see him here since he was Wild Dragon's follower.

"What do you want?" Ming Shi asked.

He ignored Ming Shi and walked to Li Qiye's front, taking out a resplendent item.

"A god source!" Goldcrest shouted.

"You want to give it to the young noble?" Yunyun was astonished.

After all, Li Qiye was once the king of Eight-stallion Dynasty - clearly an enemy of Wild Dynasty. Flame-eater Child had come looking for trouble during his coronation.

#### **Chapter 5000: Idiotic Or Not?**

The youths didn't understand why Flame-eater Child chose to gift the god source to an enemy.

The original god source broke down into six pieces. Goldcrest had one and so did Lil' Freckle. She ended up giving it to Li Qiye and now, he was about to obtain another without doing a single thing.

They wondered why this happened. Was it because Li Qiye was powerful?

No, this couldn't be the case because Goldcrest didn't give his to Li Qiye. The god source was useful to him but at the same time, he knew that Li Qiye didn't need it at all.

“Let me see your eyes.” Li Qiye accepted the god source and noticed something else. He crouched down to be on the same level as Flame-eater Child.

As one of The Ten Monsters, this boy had massacred countless. The difference was that the others did it knowingly.

The same couldn’t be said about the boy. He seemed to have an intellectual deficiency since birth. It was as if he didn’t know what he was doing or the morality behind it. Moreover, he obeyed Wild Dragon for some of these atrocities.

His eyes were dull and even lifeless, giving a sense of confusion and chaos. How did this boy become a three-fruit dragon lord?

Wild Dragon, the closest person to him, had wondered about this issue as well. What was the secret behind the boy’s success with cultivation?

Li Qiye observed for a while before focusing his gaze on the boy’s eyes, seemingly trying to push away the chaos to get a closer look.

“Boom!” The flames of madness immediately engulfed the boy and burned everything around him.

This prompted the youths to react quickly and hide behind Li Qiye.

“Ahh!” Something stimulated the boy and caused him to run away, disappearing into the mountain.

"You scared him, Young Noble." Ming Shi said.

"Yes." Li Qiye nodded while staring in that direction.

"I don't know what happened to him, he doesn't look like an evil person." Ming Shi commented.

"It's all because of Wild Dragon, he simply followed orders. In my opinion, he doesn't have an opinion on his victims, whether they deserve death or otherwise." Yunyun responded.

"How does someone like him become a dragon lord?" Goldcrest smiled wryly.

"He's not a fool." Li Qiye shook his head: "His sixth sense might be sealed."

"Sixth sense? Who did it? Plus, shouldn't that stop him from cultivating successfully as well?" Yunyun became startled.

"You're right, you can't cultivate like that." Ming Shi chimed in.

"That's the interesting part. There is a story behind this, I don't know why yet." Li Qiye was interested.

"Should we help him figure it out?" Ming Shi felt the same way, thinking that Li Qiye could solve this mystery.

“Let’s go, he won’t be far.” Li Qiye was interested because the boy took the initiative to give him the god source, not the god source itself.

Thus, he put Shadowrider aside and focused on Flame-eater Child first.

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The youths were curious as well, wanting to know how a slow-witted cultivator like him could reach the realm of the dragon lords.

He ran fast but not fast enough to escape Li Qiye’s pursuit. Nonetheless, Li Qiye took his time and was in no hurry.

“Young Noble, why did Lil’ Freckle and Flame-eater give you their god source?” Yunyun couldn’t help but ask. One was an enemy while the other didn’t have any relationship with Li Qiye.

“If we must come up with a reason, it is because they are pure of heart and intuitively know who should possess these god sources.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Hey, did you hear that?” Ming Shi teased Goldcrest: “Those two are pure of heart, hence their gift. And what about you? You’ve been following the young noble for so long yet you are still keeping the god source. Your heart must be rather tainted.”

Goldcrest turned red and put on an awkward smile: “The young noble can take it whenever he needs it.”

“These things don’t matter to me, it’s just amusing that they chose to give it to me.” Li Qiye said.

“Right, how strange.” Ming Shi agreed with that statement.

“Boom!” They eventually saw a terrifying inferno ahead. It possessed two elements - fire and water. This combination scorched and flatten an entire mountain range. The slow beasts and birds couldn’t escape in time, meeting their demise.

“Maddened Flame!” Yunyun shouted after seeing the violent and chaotic inferno. It was out of control compared to the usual dao flames.

“Elemental King is here too?” Goldcrest recognized the user.

The group rushed forward and saw that this king was fighting against Flame-eater Child.