

## **Emperor 5011**

### **Chapter 5011: Gifting The Two God Sources**

Radiant Monarch's claim was based on confidence. It was only a matter of time before he obtain seven or eight sacred fruit to surpass Wild Dragon.

Moreover, Conceal Conqueror was present as well so Wild Dragon had no chance of stopping Godchaser.

Nonetheless, Wild Dragon was an experienced leader who had led villains against the world before. He survived many encounters with Eight-stallion Dao Lord previously.

Therefore, he didn't find it dreadful to be in a room with these dragon lords.

"We shall eliminate you if you insist on your evil ways." Radiant Monarch said.

"Haha, youths are always so aggressive." Wild Dragon laughed: "We'll see who can wait it out."

He knew that he had no chance of fighting Radiant Monarch and Conceal Conqueror alone. After all, the latter managed to kill Eight-stallion Dao Lord.

However, he could just run back to Demon and enjoy the protection of the serpent deity. Time was on his side since these two might not stay in the lower continents forever.

If they were to leave, Deity and Godchaser would no longer have a chance against him.

“Okay, okay, gentlemen, we’re not here to feud. Put your problems aside and drink instead.” Golden Cicada mediated.

“That’s fine since I have two goals today. First, I want your two god sources. Second, I want to meet Bloodfly God.” Wild Dragon said.

The others became emotional after hearing the commanding god brought up. These gods were supreme as long as they were in the territory of Demon. Everyone here feared them.

This was especially true for the notorious Bloodfly. Rumor has it that this god enjoyed sucking blood from cultivators, leaving only dried corpses behind.

“Of course, Brother. I invited everyone here so that we may take a look at the god sources together.” Golden Cicada smiled.

He ordered a disciple nearby to go fetch them. It didn’t take long before both sources were placed on the table in the center for everyone to see.

Their power was as vast as an ocean and bathed the crowd. The demons and beasts in particular enjoyed this special affinity.

Peacock Monarch’s god sources were the finest materials for their dao comprehension and cultivation. Thus, some salivated and fantasized about seizing them.

Of course, they weren't foolish enough to actually carry this out in the presence of numerous masters.

"Peacock Monarch is incredibly strong." Radiant Monarch couldn't help but praise.

"I have nothing but respect for him. Unfortunately, he has run out of time." Wild Dragon said.

Just these fragments oozed with energy, let alone the power of the commanding god during his prime.

"Who is the strongest out of the six commanding gods?" Jun Cuican asked.

The dragon gods exchanged glances and didn't want to answer. In Demon, commanding gods were the strongest when not counting founder gods.

Those with six sacred fruits still didn't dare to disrespect these beings by commenting recklessly.

Of course, Wild Dragon was the exception. He said without holding back: "Vine God is the strongest and the oldest out of the six."

He had no fear due to his special status in Serpent. When its commanding god was absent, he was in charge of this branch.

"I have no problem with that assessment." Golden Cicada had no choice but to admit this.

"It's been a while since we last heard anything about Vine God." Pagoda Guardian said.

Vine God has been a commanding god for longer than anyone else. Wood was the branch, founded by Demon Conqueror.

Vine has been in charge ever since this conqueror left Demon. It's been a long time since Vine was seen in public.

"However, I respect Peacock Monarch the most because he has brought peace and stability to Demon." Wild Dragon said with a smile.

The demons had no problem with this while outsiders refrained from commenting.

Demon was currently one of the strongest lineages right now in the lower continents. It had always united against external enemies, all six branches included.

Thus, opposing Demon in its own territories meant death. Not even conquerors could survive. This ongoing unity was started by the capable Peacock Monarch.

"Putting that aside, I want to meet Bloodfly God, he should be around." Wild Dragon said.

Demons and beasts considered it a great honor to meet a commanding god. Thus, they became rather excited.

Cultivators from the outside world also shared the same sentiment, albeit to a lesser extent.

“The commanding god will see everyone but I have a small problem first.” Golden Cicada said: “If anyone can come up with an acceptable solution, the reward shall be these two god sources.”

“?!” This shocked all the listeners.

“You are giving away the two sources?” Wild Dragon asked for confirmation.

“As you already know, Brother Wild Dragon, gathering all six has a special significance.” Golden Cicada said.

### **Chapter 5012: Sharp Opposition**

“All six Wild Dragon became serious.

Combining the six most likely didn’t mean much to outsiders but it was different for the demons. There was a high chance of becoming the next commanding god for Feather.

This position enjoyed the worship and power originating from demons and beasts, turning its holder into one of the strongest characters in Demon. It was the dream of all sentient demons.

At worse, obtaining the six still meant a bright future. The monarch spot was all but guaranteed. They might be able to call themselves a god later on.

Thus, Wild Dragon was awfully tempted despite his current achievements. Some outsiders were also interested, especially the dragon gods. Tendril King was also a demon so she desired it more than her peers.

“Would all six allow the owner to enter the divine nest?” Jun Cuican asked a key question and attracted everyone’s attention.

“Is it really true?” Another demon expert interjected.

All eyes were on Golden Cicada King. The divine nest was a legendary area - a sacred ground for the demons.

Human cultivators might not care about the commanding god position but the divine nest was another matter. Rumor has it that there was a great fortune within.

“Well, the chance is there, it depends on whether the nest grants entry permission.” Golden Cicada answered.

“I shall be the one to enter and obtain that fortune. The next founder god is no one but me.” Wild Dragon didn’t hide his ambition.

“I thought that you have been there before?” Skystomper God asked his enemy.

Everyone wanted to know the answer to this as well because Wild Dragon was one of the rare few capable of leaving Demon. This privilege might have come from the divine nest.

“Fate binds us, that’s all I can say.” Wild Dragon kept it vague.

Nonetheless, this answer confirmed everyone’s suspicion.

“Does the great fortune have anything to do with Demon Conqueror?” Tendril King asked Golden Cicada.

“I heard something similar, the conqueror might actually be from there.” Wild Dragon laughed.

This rumor has also been around for a bit. Demon Conqueror was special; many thought that he might be the strongest demon in history. He fought against Celestial Court and Immortal City, not fearing anyone.

If he was somehow connected to the divine nest, this was proof of the nest’s incredible fortune.

“Since everyone is interested, I will tell you everything that I know. Not only are demons eligible to enter, but outsiders from both The Race and The People may as well. Of course, this depends on everyone’s luck. In the past, someone from the War Monarch had entered and left with a divine egg.”

“Yes, the War Monarch had a divine egg.” Radiant Monarch said.

“It is accurate to consider the six god sources as the key. One must have it in order to enter.” Golden Cicada said.

“Where are the other four?” Radiant Monarch spoke. His eyes were brimming with holy affinity, always influencing others to kneel before him.

“As far as I know, Goldcrest Young Noble from Phoenix has one, Young Noble Li Qiye has one as well.”

"I have one." Tendril King revealed.

"And yours shall be mine." Wild Dragon stared at Tendril King.

Those on her side stood up right away, ready to fight. She, on the other hand, remained calm and said:  
"Feel free to try."

"Hmph, do you think you can do as you please in our presence?" Jun Cuican uttered coldly, clearly on Tendril King's side.

"Everyone here wishes to obtain all six, let's not lie now." Wild Dragon laughed as he gazed at the dragon lords, wishing to cast a rift between them.

"We won't fall for your trap. Cultivators in the world should live together in harmony. As for the fortunes? No need to compete, leave it to fate." Radiant Monarch said.

"Such bullshit, hypocrite." Wild Dragon was one of the few who didn't hide his disdain for the righteous faction.

"Gentlemen, let's not get ahead of ourselves here. There are two god sources before you right now, one step at a time." Golden Cicada said.

"Speak, what is your intent? These two sources are as good as mine." Wild Dragon said.



“That’s too early to say.” Skystomper God responded.

“We’ll see about that.” Wild Dragon responded.

“Golden Cicada, please let us know what we have to do.” Radiant Monarch smiled. His aura radiated and soothed the heated atmosphere.

### **Chapter 5013: Mysterious Stone Tablet**

Everyone knew that this was no simple matter given Golden Cicada’s ability and generous proposal.

He cleared his throat and said: “I have an unsolvable problem, hence needing everyone’s help.”

“There is a problem you can’t solve?” Skystomper God asked.

Golden Cicada was inferior to none here. After all, he was a brother to a commanding god.

“It’s a stone tablet.” He said before telling a disciple to carry it up.

It didn’t look so special outside of its old age. However, upon closer inspection, something seemed off. The stone tablet appeared to have been chiseled from somewhere, with the front side being smooth and the back side rough and pitted.

Moreover, while the front side appeared polished, there was something strange covering the surface - a cluster of black dots being trapped beneath.

The dragon lords immediately spotted something special about the tablet while others didn't think much of it.

"I haven't been able to figure out this tablet. Today is a rare occasion where so many capable heroes have gathered. Anyone who can open this tablet will win my two god sources." He said.

Meanwhile, the dragon lords couldn't avert their gaze from it.

"Where did you find this?" Pagoda Guardian felt something frightening and ominous from it.

"I came across it by chance." Golden Cicada said.

"No, you must have dug this from the depths of the Ten Great Mountains. What are you trying to do?" Wild Dragon felt something amiss.

"I just want to satiate my curiosity." Golden Cicada smiled.

Most felt that there was something off about the tablet as well. After all, they were strong enough to sense certain fluctuations.

"This is a seal." Jun Cuican, the most talented here, said.

“You’re right, Virtuous Nephew. It took me a while before confirming this while you only need a short moment.” Golden Cicada praised.

“It is not easy to break it down.” Cuican enjoyed being recognized for his talent.

“I don’t think we should break the seal. Perhaps it is trapping something ominous.” Tendril King said after utilizing her righteous merit law - Emperors Art. It had a negative reaction to the tablet.

The others exchanged glances but didn’t answer.

“Whoever can release this seal will obtain the two god sources, right?” Radiant Monarch said. His bright eyes were always the center of attention.

“That is correct.” Golden Cicada nodded: “I appreciate your assistance.”

“Fine, I will try first.” Wild Dragon appeared in front of the tablet and immediately released extreme heat. The ground beneath him turned into lava instantly.

Most guests were immobilized by his aura and couldn’t even move to a safe distance.

He opened his mouth and spew out a raging inferno. This was different from his regular flames since it was entirely concentrated into a single beam.

The other six-fruit dragon lords’ expression changed after seeing this.

“True draconic flame!” Radiant Monarch became startled.

Wild Dragon truly possessed the bloodline of a true dragon. Though it was sparse, it gave him access to this special flame. Cultivators couldn’t release something of this level with their dao flames.

The flames of a true dragon could refine the yin and yang. Very few metals in existence could endure this heat. Alas, it failed to damage the tablet, let alone break the seal.

“What the hell is this seal?” Eventually, he recalled his true draconic flame in disbelief.

Nonetheless, they did gain new information - a force from the tablet that seemed to be demonic in origin.

“Let me try.” Radiant Monarch became competitive and joined the contest.

“Activate.” He chanted and his light erupted, temporarily blinding the audience. No other lights in the world could compare.

His light shined the realms with its piercing rays. The fabrics of time and space became transparent and purified.

If the world was initially a rough stone, the gentle permeation of this light would eventually turn it into a smooth jade with unparalleled grace.

The others became emotional. Even the dragon lords wanted to stay away, not wanting to be affected by his light.

Unfortunately, his overwhelming light only managed to slightly nudge the tiny black dots beneath the surface. This was its limit.

“How strange, there is an unknown power in the tablet.” Radiant Monarch stopped.

The rest exchanged glances. If Wild Dragon and Radiant Monarch couldn’t do it, the same would apply to them.

“It is even more difficult than my expectation.” Golden Cicada was slightly disappointed.

“Our cultivation is not bad, but there is someone stronger than all of us here.” Tendril King suggested.

“Who?” Guardian Pagoda asked while narrowing his eyes.

“Bloodfly God.” Tendril King answered: “Why not invite the commanding god to join us?”

Everyone agreed with this and stared at Golden Cicada. They didn’t disagree with her power assessment in the slightest.

**Chapter 5014: Thousand-faced Sovereign**

Golden Cicada King had talked about the commanding god previously. Alas, Bloodfly God was still nowhere to be seen.

“Where is Bloodfly God right now?” Radiant Monarch asked.

“The commanding god is here but it is not up to me when he will show up. Please do not worry, you all will get to meet him.” Golden Cicada smiled and said.

“Why is this so troublesome? I am here specifically to see him.” Wild Dragon didn’t buy it and raised his voice: “Bloodfly God, I wish for an audience!”

Everyone waited for a response, not daring to say a single word.

Normally, demons such as Wild Dragon, Golden Cicada, and Chillgaze Hawk were the top dogs in Demon. Alas, they were still beneath the commanding gods. Only the fearless Wild Dragon dared to make demands right now.

The dragon lords understood that Bloodfly God was here in the city but for some reason, he didn’t wish to see them.

They thought about the rumor of this god being bloodthirsty. He had drained many demons and dragon lords for insulting him before. Thus, he had the worst reputation out of the six.

Just thinking about him spying on them left them nervous.

"Can you try and invite him again?" Pagoda Guardian said seriously.

"It's not that I don't want you all to see him, this just isn't my decision to make." Golden Cicada smiled wryly.

"We traveled from the other side of the world to join you here, this is not the hospitality I expected out of you." Radiant Monarch said.

"I'm sure our commanding god is aware of your sincerity." Golden Cicada responded.

Both sides reached a deadlock. Golden cicada couldn't force his commanding god to come out while the other dragon lords didn't appreciate the lack of respect. However, even if they were dissatisfied, what could they do about it?

"How can one not attend this grand party?" A drawn-out voice echoed across the palace.

Although it didn't come with an oppressive aura, the words seemed to be spanning for millions of years and resonated in their heart. It was impossible to block it out regardless of their attempt.

The dragon lords could tell that the speaker was actually stronger than them. They looked up and saw a temporal stream crossing the horizon, seemingly traveling from the past to the present.

A cultivator sat cross-legged on the stream, looking like the ruler of heaven and earth. He could observe three thousand worlds with his one thousand faces.

This was not just a description - he truly had one thousand faces. Each was facing a different direction, observing a different world.

“Thousand-faced Sovereign!” The dragon lords recognized him.

Guardian Pagoda and Skystomper God bowed despite their prestigious status.

Meanwhile, the crowd took a deep breath after hearing his title.

“What is going on here, why is the sovereign visiting Demon too?” Someone murmured.

“Sovereign.” Skystomper and Guardian Pagoda greeted him.

He was the master to someone known by all - the most talented conqueror in recent generations, Phenomena Conqueror. He served as one of the oldest ancient ancestors in Lunar Lineage.

In the lower continents, Stone Ox was known as the strongest dragon lord. Rumor has it that he could fight against any conqueror without losing. Thousand-faced Sovereign was only second to Stone Ox.

Therefore, no one here could match him unless they were to obtain seven sacred fruits.

Golden Cicada didn't expect this because he didn't invite the sovereign.



It has been a long time since he last showed himself in public. Some thought that he had passed away due to old age already.

“Commanding God, why won’t you join us if you’re here already?” His voice echoed, each word resonated across the realm and left no place for anyone to hide regardless of their peerless stealth technique.

“Buzz.” Darkness suddenly swept over like a tsunami as a figure appeared above the palace - thin and ethereal, almost like a statue that had been carved by a blade.

A strong stench of blood rushed over and crept everyone out. The figure was dressed in a dark blood-colored robe and had a piercing gaze. They were mesmerized by his presence and felt as if something was draining their blood.

The dragon lords became uneasy despite wanting him to appear in the first place.

#### **Chapter 5015: What Happened?**

“Commanding God!” The demons and beasts prostrated after seeing him.

This was different from the other dragon lords. The latter’s auras forced them to submit. In this case, he was a commanding lord - a god of sorts in their heart.

As long as he remained in this position, they would always worship him. Only powerful existences such as Wild Dragon and Golden Cicada didn’t need to kneel.

“It is an honor to be in your presence, Commanding God.” Golden Cicada said.

The other dragon lords also bowed slightly, not daring to slight him.

“Hahaha, finally!” Wild Dragon laughed.

“Sovereign, why do you insist on meeting me?” Bloodfly God’s words seemed to be coming from the nine layers of hell.

A god exuding malice and evil affinity - a truly dreadful being.

He didn’t underestimate Thousand-faced Sovereign and focused his blood-colored eyes on this potential adversary.

His power was one thing but this wicked aura made him look more like a devil than a god.

“You rarely show up so I am specifically here to ask a few questions.” Thousand-eyed Sovereign said. His echoing words chased away the commanding god’s evil aura.

“You have a thousand faces indeed, capable of spotting all my movements.” Bloodfly responded.

The other dragon lords thought the sovereign lived up to his reputation. They couldn’t spot Bloodfly because this was Demon. The commanding gods were omnipresent and elusive here.

Nonetheless, the sovereign still managed to force him out.

“This minor art is not worth mentioning.” The sovereign said. His very presence instilled peace and courage into listeners.

“My question is, did Phenomena visit this place?” He got to the point.

No one expected this question because they thought that Phenomena had already left for the upper continents.

Plus, as his master, shouldn’t the sovereign know the most about him?

“Why are you asking me about your disciple? I do not know.” Bloodfly shook his head.

No one had a problem with this answer. Plus, did it really matter? The conqueror was no longer in the lower continents.

The dragon gods exchanged glances and knew that there was more to this story.

“Do not deny this matter, Commanding God. I am sure of this and only want you to elaborate.” The sovereign said with a serious tone, ready to get to the bottom of this.

“Very well.” Bloodfly God said: “Phenomena Conqueror did come to ask me a question.”

“Regarding the ancestral bone?” The sovereign asked.

“The ancestral bone?!” Everyone became emotional after hearing about this.

“The legendary bone?” Radiant Monarch lost his cool.

All eyes were on the sovereign, waiting for confirmation. This bone had caused a war between the two great factions before. It affected all six continents and top masters such as Heaven Burial and Demon Conqueror.

Bloodfly God himself was surprised. It took him a second to calm down and shake his head: “I’m afraid there is a misunderstanding. It was not pertaining to the ancestral bone.”

The crowd became disappointed after hearing this.

“Sovereign, the conqueror has information on the bone?” Skystomper couldn’t help but ask.

The sovereign didn’t answer him and continued to ask Bloodfly: “Why did Phenomena look for you then?”

The crowd only wanted to learn more about the ancestral bone but the sovereign had something else in mind.

Nonetheless, the dragon lords were still interested in this conversation. Why did Phenomena Conqueror look for Bloodfly God since Lunar Lineage had nothing to do with Demon.

"I don't need to answer this. If you truly want to know, just ask the conqueror." Bloodfly shook his head. Moreover, he was the stronger of the two since this was Demon. He was already being polite enough by entertaining these inquiries.

Curiosity grew among the listeners. It seemed unreasonable for the sovereign to come here with this level of aggression over some questions.

"Sounds like you are hiding something." The sovereign didn't hold back, ignoring that this was Bloodfly's domain and preparing for a fight.

Radiant Monarch and the others understood that this must be justified in some way.

#### **Chapter 5016: Three Truth Dao Lord's Legend**

"Sovereign, watch your words. This is Demon, not your Lunar Lineage. I am showing you respect since you are a guest. Please do the same." Bloodfly God's tone turned cold.

Listeners felt as if there was a needle pricking their heart to drain the blood - something similar to a deadly mosquito.

Though he hasn't activated his aura, just his voice alone made them think of death. This was more frightening than the suppressive aura stemming from Pagoda Guardian or Skystomper God, imprinting itself into their mind.

Everyone knew that he was losing his patience and rightfully so. Although Thousand-faced Sovereign was close to being unbeatable in the lower continents, there was a chance he wouldn't be able to leave Demon alive today.

“So you refuse to speak.” The sovereign was the master of a conqueror and feared no one.

“Indeed.” Bloodfly God’s gaze intensified, causing the crowd to tremble in horror: “If you are dissatisfied, come, I am ready to entertain you.”

Weaker cultivators and demons became afraid, not wanting to be involved in this mess. As for the dragon lords, they wondered about the situation.

First, Thousand-faced Sovereign couldn’t be described as arrogant. In fact, his personality and manner were top-notch, hence his becoming the teacher of a conqueror.

“Commanding God, is there a reason why you won’t speak?” A pleasant voice attuned with nature resounded.

The dao harmonized with the speaker. Dao and runes appeared to be dancing in the air and became much simpler to understand.

They came together to form a woman. The area around her became a holy land for cultivation.

Everyone’s dao also appeared and started displaying joy to see her. She seemed to be the center of the grand dao. All else followed her lead.

Her laws could somehow suppress the laws of dragon lords as well. They were shocked to see something like this happening to them. Yes, she was a conqueror; her dao laws alone said it all.

This plainly-dressed woman embodied simplicity and naturalness. Although she did not possess an unparalleled beauty like Tendril King, she exuded peerless grace and charm. Observers could never get tired of looking at her.

“Truth Conqueror!” All the guests bowed willingly including the dragon lords.

She was the perfect example of how a conqueror should be - righteous and attuned to the dao.

Her appearance today naturally surprised the crowd.

“She’s out of isolated cultivation.” Swordgrasp Venerable murmured.

She was one of the two conquerors still living in the lower continents. Recently, several conquerors have been produced in this land - Conceal, Heavenpeak, Phenomena, and Green Mountain.

Heavenpeak was killed by Conceal and Greenmountain had left. Truth was the opposite of Conceal; she always kept a low profile.

After gaining her dao fruit, she spent the majority of her time cultivating. She came from the upper continents and was brought down by Dao Alliance to stay at Immortal Platform.

Her origin was initially a mystery but people somehow figured out that her father was Three Truth Dao Lord.

He was known for hating evil and living in an upright manner. He served as a pillar for Dao Alliance and had killed numerous experts from The Race. He had no love for Celestial Court, Divine Alliance, and Heaven Alliance.

Fate toyed with him by making him fall in love with a Grand Emperor from the Race. They married in secrecy and had a daughter.

This infuriated Celestial Court so it sent ancestors and emperors to ambush him. He carried his baby girl and fought his way out of the encirclement, albeit suffering grievous injuries.

During this crucial moment, Darkfrost Dao Lord appeared and repelled the enemies. Alas, it was too late to save him. He entrusted his daughter to her before dying.

She brought the baby to Dao Alliance but later on, the baby was taken down to Immortal Platform.

Nonetheless, the lineage still did its best to groom her. She was talented given her bloodline and eventually became a conqueror.

There was something limiting and making her weaker. It could be her chosen merit laws or that she was originally from the upper continents, making it harder for her to cultivate.

Some believed that if she had remained in the upper continents, she would have had seven or eight fruits by now. This seemed like a story of a princess falling from grace, being subjected to a demotion to the lower realm.

Rumor has it that this was necessary for her own good. Celestial Court didn't drop the issue so she was actually safer in the lower continents.



## Chapter 5017: I Am Here

Unlike the unbeatable Conceal Conqueror who didn't mind taking action, Truth Conqueror always kept a distance from the public.

Most attributed this to her origin, that her very existence was a humiliation for Celestial Court. Thus, they could take action at any second to get rid of her.

Therefore, before possessing enough power to oppose Celestial Court, she rightfully chose to train.

Why was she in Demon despite not receiving an invitation? This question ran through everyone's mind.

"Congratulation, Conqueror, on your fourth dao fruit." Bloodfly said but his tone was anything but congratulatory.

"Four now." The crowd stared at her. This was enough to threaten everyone here.

When compared to Conceal or Eight-stallion, she seemed to be lacking behind given her debut time and background.

Nonetheless, there wasn't one standard for cultivation. From another perspective, she could be building a solid foundation and her future might be even brighter than Conceal's.

Though some dragon lords here possessed six sacred fruits, they might not actually be able to beat her.

The reality was that dragon lords were still weaker than conquerors and dao lords. The only exceptions were unique historical figures such as Space Dragon Emperor or Ox-dragon Ancestor.

“Just a little improvement.” Truth said: “Commanding Lord, could you elaborate on this matter?”

“There is nothing to say.” A red light flashed in his eyes as he answered.

The demons and beasts felt pride because their god was still ready to face a conqueror.

The atmosphere became tense after the refusal. A commanding god versus a conqueror would be a monumental event.

“Looks like I’m not late, the party is still going.” A leisurely voice suddenly interrupted the tenseness.

Everyone looked over and saw four people. The leader of the group was an average man.

Who else could they be but Li Qiye and the youths?

“What a scene Goldcrest saw all the big shots and became anxious.

Ming Shi stuck out her tongue and hid behind Li Qiye. Yunyun was startled as well after seeing all the prestigious cultivators.

“Li Qiye’s here.” Everyone had heard of Li Qiye by this point.

His battle record had shocked the world - killing five dragon lords and Halo Monarch.

All eyes were on him instantly. Bloodfly God gazed at him intensely; Truth Conqueror did the same.

“Young Noble Li, I apologize for the lack of reception.” Golden Cicada rushed over to greet him.

“It’s alright, I’m only here to find someone and might ruin your party.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“You’re too funny, Young Noble.” Golden Cicada awkwardly responded.

“You’re Li Qiye?” Skystomper God took one step forward and intensified his aura, scaring all the crowd members.

“Who are you?” Li Qiye glanced at him.

“Skystomper!” He stated his title and uttered coldly: “You shall die for killing my disciple.”

“He’s Halo Monarch’s master and an ancient ancestor of Heaven Burial.” Jian Yunyun whispered.

Li Qiye waved his hand as if he understood and said: “Ah, I see, father avenging son, master avenging disciple, so common. Get in line with the rest of those who wish to kill me then.”

“The sheer arrogance, I will have your head today!” Skystomper’s aura erupted and caused waves in all four directions.

“Brother Skystomper, please calm down for now.” Golden Cicada didn’t wish for his banquet to be interrupted.

Li Qiye ignored him and came closer to Bloodfly God with immense speed.

“So the stench came from you, but you’re not who I’m looking for.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Who are you looking for?” Bloodfly God was on guard.

“That one assassin, Shadowrider.” Li Qiye nonchalantly responded.

“Shadowrider!” The crowd shouted. Their first reaction was to look behind to see if there was anyone there.

This title was nightmarish to most cultivators. Shadowrider was certainly not the strongest cultivator; many dragon lords here were stronger. Nonetheless, they were still afraid because it was virtually impossible to stop this assassin. Dying before realizing it was not ideal.

Thus, everyone became cautious; cultivation played a far minor role against this assassin.

“Young Noble Li, I’m afraid there is a misunderstanding. We are not harboring Shadowrider, our sect has nothing to do with this assassin.” Golden Cicada immediately said.

Being affiliated with Shadowrider was rather dangerous and risked becoming the world’s enemy.

“We’ll see about that.” Li Qiye smiled and asked Wild Dragon: “I heard you know a bit about this assassin.”

“And what if I do? Aren’t you that king from Eight-stallion?” Wild Dragon said.

“That’s right but I have abdicated. Just remember that if it wasn’t for my merciful nature, you would have turned into a dragon meal during the coronation.” Li Qiye smirked.

“Is that so? We’ll see about that.” Wild Dragon’s eyes turned cold with murderous intent.

“Go outside if you want to fight.” Bloodfly God interrupted: “The banquet today is to find a capable cultivator capable of solving the tablet.”

## **Chapter 5018: Unsolvable**

Though Skystomper wanted to avenge his disciple, he still needed to give Bloodfly face. Golden Cicada King was one thing but Bloodfly God was far more dangerous.

“Two god sources for whoever can solve this tablet.” Bloodfly himself brought this up again.

The guests naturally wanted the god sources. The problem was that both Radiant Monarch and Wild Dragon had failed. Others weren't as capable.

"You should try, Sovereign." Bloodfly God suggested.

Though he didn't invite the sovereign and Truth Conqueror, these two were here anyway. It would be great if they could somehow solve the puzzle.

"I'm not interested in the god sources but I will give it a shot if you tell me the truth." Thousand-faced Sovereign responded.

"Very well, since you're so insistent, solve the tablet and I will tell you everything I know." Bloodfly responded.

The sovereign's persistent attempt confused listeners. Didn't Phenomena Conqueror leave the lower continents already? Why did his master want to know his reason for coming to Demon? There must be more to this story.

Thus, they wanted him to solve this tablet in order to listen to the rest of the secret.

"It's a deal." The sovereign focused all of his faces on the table. Their worlds gathered into a single spot and illuminated the surface.

This was a magnificent scene that broadened everyone's horizons. He didn't resort to techniques and merit laws - only focusing his eyes on one spot.

A dao key manifested into reality - one capable of opening any puzzle.

“Creak The tablet seemed to be rotating in accordance with his dao.

Spectators watched with full attention as the black spots on the tablet were actually moving. He was capable of changing complexity into simplicity and solving any problem.

“Amazing, this level of derivation.” All the top cultivators couldn’t help but be amazed.

Some had six fruits just like him but couldn’t do something like this.

Creaking noises continued and Bloodfly God was visibly excited. It seemed to be working.

He had spent generations researching this tablet to no avail and thought that this guy was the master of a conqueror for a reason.

“Boom!” However, a primordial power oozed from the tablet and horrified everyone. Even the dragon lords staggered backward.

The sovereign was sent backward and his thousand-faced phenomenon disappeared. They only returned once he stabilized his stance.

“I am no match for this force.” He said while drenched in sweat. Whoever performed this seal was absolutely an apex existence.

"Just a bit more." Bloodfly God said.

"A conqueror's master indeed." Radiant Monarch said, feeling nothing but respect since he had attempted it himself.

The other dragon lords felt the same way despite their pride and arrogance. They couldn't have gotten as far as he did.

"A bit more indeed. I can derive and overcome the mysteries of the seal. The problem is the actual power sealing it at the last section." The sovereign said.

"I'll help you." Bloodfly contained his excitement and said.

"You are a blood drinker. Strong but not part of the righteous dao, it is different from mine." The sovereign refused.

Most wouldn't appreciate the unpleasant comment since it sounded disdainful. However, Bloodfly only cared about the tablet currently so he ignored this.

"Conqueror, if you can support me with your pure power, we'll be able to open it." The sovereign asked Truth Conqueror for help.

The two of them working together should be unstoppable. The only person who could potentially beat them was Conceal Conqueror.



The others thought that if she were to help, they might actually be able to open this tablet.

She stared at it for a while before shaking her head: "I'm afraid I cannot help you, Sovereign. It is best not to open this ominous tablet."

He sighed after hearing this, unable to force the issue.

"Commanding God, why must you open this tablet?" She asked a crucial question that was on everyone's mind.

"Just a matter of fate." He didn't wish to reveal.

"As I have said, don't open this tablet." She responded and glanced at Li Qiye before leaving.

"I suppose this is it. I will come again once I have more clues." Thousand-faced Sovereign was also left in a tough situation.

He couldn't solve the tablet nor force Bloodfly to speak. Therefore, he disappeared from the palace as well.

Their arrival left many questions for the crowd. However, it seemed that only Bloodfly could answer this.

Bloodfly wanted to keep the sovereign back but exercised restraint.

“No one can solve this tablet then.” He said with disappointment.

“Not hard at all, would only take a second.” Li Qiye said confidently while sitting in the master chair and eating melon seeds.

Bloodfly immediately gazed intensely at Li Qiye, intimidating weaker cultivators.

“I understand why Shadowrider is here as well.” He sat there nonchalantly, unaffected by the top masters around him.

#### **Chapter 5019: Scram**

“Why?” Bloodfly’s voice remained unpleasant and creepy.

His aura differed from Truth Dao Lord. Anyone would want to be around the latter, the same couldn’t be said about him.

“Because you have sucked too much blood, whether it be dragon lords or corpses, sovereigns or evil fiends. The rotten stench is unbearable.” Li Qiye said.

Listeners were astounded by the sheer contempt displayed by him. Top masters couldn’t believe it.

Wild Dragon was domineering and Radiant Monarch was supreme. Alas, neither would dare to be this direct when speaking to Bloodfly. This was akin to a slap to the face.

“Buzz.” Bloodfly’s eyes flashed with a red glow, causing weaker cultivators and demons to feel a sharp pain in their chest.

Nonetheless, Li Qiye was right. He had sucked the blood of numerous beings and didn’t quite discriminate.

Li Qiye waved his hand as if chasing a fly and said: “Don’t be angry now. Shadowrider is using your stench to hide. At first, I thought you were Shadowrider but after smelling your stench, there is no way you can be an assassin.”

“Young Noble Li, please choose your words better.” Golden Cicada King raised his voice since his commanding god was being insulted.

“Fine, I’ll leave then. Just know that no one else can solve the tablet.” Li Qiye stood up and said.

“You’re saying that you can solve it?” The angry Bloodfly didn’t expect this.

“Just a simple task.” Li Qiye smiled.

The dragon lords didn’t buy it because they saw the previous attempts.

“Hmph, even the power of the light and the flame of a true dragon couldn’t open it, what are you going to do?” Jun Cuican was the first to speak.

“Insignificant skills can’t open this ancestral power, know one’s limit.” Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

“Fellow Daoist, you seem to not know your own limit.” Radiant Monarch had pride in his holy affinity.

“Hahaha, I want to see what you have that is stronger than my true flames.” Wild Dragon snorted.

“Pure nonsense.” Swordgrasp Venerable already hated Li Qiye and hoped to steer the crowd in the same direction. It would be far easier to kill him then.

“Sigh, a bunch of frogs at the bottom of the well, can’t stop croaking.” Li Qiye said before yawning.

Everyone’s expression became ugly. They have dominated the lower continents for so long; this was a first experience for them.

“Perhaps I should take your head now.” Skystomper God’s bloodthirst intensified as his patience waned.

“Quiet.” Bloodfly said. His words pierced the automatic defense of these masters and forced them to take one step backward.

“You can really open this tablet?” He gazed at Li Qiye and said. This was the only thing on his mind.

“Not even a challenge.” Li Qiye responded.

“Good, do it and the two god sources will be yours. You may roam freely in Demon as well.” Bloodfly said.

“No need for that since I can roam freely right now already.” Li Qiye said: “Where did you get it?”

Bloodfly paused for a moment before answering: “Came across it by chance.”

“I see, I won’t be noisy if you don’t wish to speak. However, I have one condition.” Li Qiye smirked.

“Speak. Everything is on the table as long as you can open the tablet.” Bloodfly said.

Everyone wondered about the secret of the tablet in order to justify his easygoing attitude.

“If I open it, you need to get lost, as far as possible too so that I won’t be distracted by your stench.” Li Qiye said.

No one expected this condition. The demons and beasts glared at him because he was insulting their commanding god.

Bloodfly’s expression soured. He was being chased away like an annoying fly but he remained calm. Nonetheless, this calmness still terrified the crowd.

“Fine, if you open the tablet, I will temporarily leave Golden Cicada.” He actually endured the humiliation and accepted the demand.

This only served to increase everyone’s curiosity regarding the tablet. After all, this prestigious commanding god wasn’t known for his patience.

"There must be something going on." Tendril King said with a hushed voice.

"I agree." Radiant Monarch responded.

These top dragon lords couldn't see the value of this tablet so they were confused.

"It's a deal then." Li Qiye smiled.

"It might be better not to open it, this seems ominous." Ming Shi whispered, recalling what Truth Dao Lord had said.

"Nothing's more ominous than me." Li Qiye smiled and glanced at Bloodfly while still speaking to Ming Shi: "A few like to think that they have everything under control, that their plan is working perfectly. Unfortunately, things usually go awry, efforts turn out to be in vain and lives are thrown away."

Bloodfly's eyes turned cold for a bit but he didn't say anything.

"Young Noble, please start." Golden Cicada hurried this along to prevent any potential conflict. He moved the tablet closer to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye gently rubbed it while thinking that it was still the same as before.

All eyes were on him since no one wanted to miss a single action.

Radiant Monarch's group had tried only to fail. Thus, they were skeptical about his probability of success. There was no way he could perform better than Thousand-faced Sovereign who went all out.

## **Chapter 5020: Boom, And It's Opened**

Due to his confident demeanor, they gave him the benefit of the doubt. No one had a clue of the tablet's origin since Bloodfly kept his mouth shut.

Due to his demeanor and intent, everyone knew that this was a famous tablet and should be rather useful.

"It'll be humiliating if he can't open it." Jun Cuican uttered coldly.

He took pride in being considered the greatest genius in the lower continents. In fact, only Phenomena Conqueror could compare with him in this regard. If he couldn't figure out this tablet, Li Qiye had no chance as well.

"The light of a firefly cannot compare to the radiance of the moon. You all are mere insects and have no chance of opening it." Li Qiye chuckled and didn't hold back, immediately offending everyone in the palace.

"You can't possibly think you're better than all the great cultivators in the world." Jun Cuican retorted.

"Are you all included among these so-called great cultivators? No, you're nothing more than fools who seek only fame and reputation." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"You!" Jun Cuican turned red from rage.

Radiant Monarch had a broad mind but still became annoyed: "Fellow Daoist, don't insult others lest you want trouble."

"If you disagree, feel free to try to do something about it. The result won't be favorable though." Li Qiye stretched and said.

"Hmph, brat, if you can't solve this tablet, we won't need to do anything since the commanding god will be the first to kill you." Pagoda Guardian said menacingly and directed the focus onto Bloodfly God.

He wouldn't stand for Li Qiye's failure due to the previous comments. His eyes glowed red - a sign of agreeing.

He endured everything for the sake of the tablet. Thus, Li Qiye would lose all value except one - being his prey.

"My rage will not cease unless I personally take your head." Skystomper, on the other hand, didn't hide his willingness to avenge Halo Monarch and his son.

"Once again, get in line." Li Qiye smiled before speaking to Bloodfly: "Looks like you're in line too."

"Just open the tablet and all will be forgiven." Bloodfly said while losing patience: "Please hurry up if you can actually do it."



"Hmph, it's too late for stalling now." Jun Cuican said: "You're not leaving this palace alive today if you can't figure it out."

"Get started already. I'm in line as well to dismember you." Wild Dragon laughed.

"Fools lacking any semblance of self-awareness." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

"Young Noble Li, please make..." Golden Cicada King was the only one who was still cordial.

However, Li Qiye tapped the tablet before he could finish and sent out a feeble wave of energy.

"Bam!" The tablet was split in half and fell to the ground, leaving everyone frozen.

Golden Cicada's mouth was still open since he didn't finish his line before it was over. An invisible hand seemed to be grasping everyone's throat.

A while ago, Wild Dragon and Radiant Monarch went all out only to fail. As for Thousand-faced Sovereign, his dao derivation nearly worked and was only one step away. All of this showed them how tough the tablet was.

However, what Li Qiye did could barely be considered a palm strike.

Bloodfly God was also overwhelmed with shock. He had used numerous methods for generations now to open it, whether it be using a tough artifact or true flames. Dao derivation didn't work either.

He actually questioned his sanity and whether this wasn't the same tablet. However, there were previous attempts already.

"Buzz." Something resembling fog and sand spewed out of the tablet.

This thing blotted out the sky just like a swarm of mosquitoes. The horrified crowd calmed down and prepared to attack this unknown affinity.

"Whoosh!" However, it condensed into a single entity and disappeared deeper into Demon.

A second later, something exploded and caused the entire region to shake violently. All demons and beasts were left in fear because this power could pierce through all of Demon.

The dragon lords could tell that this was far above their level. Their expression darkened at this realization.

Fortunately, this power lasted briefly and dispersed as if it was never there in the first place.

Meanwhile, other commanding gods stood up in astonishment. An ancient existence opened its eyes and let out a long sigh after sensing this.

"Something bad is happening." Thousand-faced Sovereign was still around.

“Demon will change after this.” On another side, Truth Conqueror grimaced and said.

Back at the palace, people finally calmed down.

“Looks like something was freed.” Ming Shi said.

The other guests exchanged glances, still at a loss.