

Emperor 5221

Chapter 5221: Strolling Through

“Brother Qingtian, your tenacity is commendable.” Ye Fantian couldn’t help but praise. She thought highly of his courageous display.

“I am overjoyed to hear that.” He burst into laughter and didn’t try to hide his crush despite being in the spotlight.

“Young Noble Li, are you going too?” He then turned toward Li Qiye and asked.

This wasn’t only provocation out of jealousy; he also wanted to see Li Qiye’s ability.

“Mmm, sure.” Li Qiye nodded.

“Young Noble, do you think you can get through all eighteen?” Ye Fantian asked.

Everyone else had the same question on their mind.

“Can he actually do it?” Someone asked quietly.

“I think so, that’s why she asked that question.” A big shot said.

Alas, no matter how they looked at it, Li Qiye just appeared so ordinary. If he could cross the eighteen images, it would be utterly embarrassing for Xiao Qingtian and all the other dragon lords.

This would be nothing short of a miracle but given his power servants, maybe there was something more to him.

“The number of images passed doesn’t matter.” Li Qiye said: “It’s just that not all of them are up to expectation, it is best to remove the insignificant ones to better benefit future generations.”

“Uhh...” Everyone stared at him in astonishment, feeling that he was being ludicrous.

“Did he really just say that?” One commenter said.

They held back from criticizing him with unsavory words due to his unstoppable servant.

The eighteen images were created by the two founders. It could be said that no one else has gone as far as them on this path, not even the supreme existences would talk about improving these legacies.

This included those on the imperial path as well. Even if they were stronger, their cultivation was different.

Xiao Qingtian was left speechless; Ye Fantian didn’t know what to say either.

The former had proved his talent by obtaining twelve sacred fruits at such a young age. However, he didn't dare to talk about surpassing the two founders or criticize their legacies.

As for Li Qiye, his tone was so nonchalant as if it wasn't a big deal.

"You can really finish the eighteen images?" Xiao Qingtian remained skeptical. Just finishing the path was miraculous enough, let alone improving the images.

"You would be the second, Young Noble." Ye Fantian said, changing the topic to something less provocative.

"Someone had done it before?" A crowd member asked.

"Was it Supreme?" Another thought of the most likely candidate.

"No, Supreme only took a look and hasn't attempted." Xiao Qingtian responded: "There is only one known case of success, Duality Master."

"Just a mortal I am, just one thought to become cloud and mud. That Duality Master?" A big shot had heard of this historical figure before.

This title was relatively unfamiliar to most, unlike the renowned conquerors and dao lords who had countless feats in battle.

“Yes, he who dares go anywhere and befriends anyone.” Older characters have heard legends about him before.

He was eccentric and didn’t actually cultivate the dao. He traveled everywhere and drank with everyone, whether it be a mortal merchant or an invincible conqueror.

Li Qiye chuckled after hearing this but didn’t say anything before heading for the first image.

The crowd became attentive, not wanting to miss a single detail.

“Just finishing the path is wondrous enough, let alone changing the images.” One big shot whispered.

Xiao Qingtian and Ye Fantian’s eyes opened wide, wondering if Li Qiye could actually carry out his claim. Both thought that changing the images was impossible.

“He’s in the first one.” The crowd watched with bated breath.

“Second, third, fourth...” What happened next astounded them. The rate of his traveling through the image was the same as his pace.

“The tenth image!” Someone finally shouted.

The first ten steps were identical; he wasn’t slowing down at all.

“The thirteenth!” Another screamed in disbelief because he was still walking leisurely.

They saw Xiao Qingtian earlier whose spine was being bent by the sheer pressure. This simply didn’t make any sense.

“How is he doing this...?” Even the big shots couldn’t stay calm.

Chapter 5222: Duality Master’s Son?

“How can this be?!” Xiao Qingtian lost his cool since he had personally experienced the pressure of the thirteenth image.

Given his power and determination, he still walked at a snail’s pace through it. Each step made his bones creak in pain, on the verge of crumbling down. The pain coursed through his nerves and tested his limit. Just relaxing a bit meant losing.

“The fourteenth!” The crowd shouted again once Li Qiye surpassed Xiao Qingtian’s record while still maintaining the same pace.

“How is he doing this...” Xiao Qingtian felt his ego deflating like a balloon. He exerted all of his strength to lift his foot, unable to actually touch the ground inside the fourteenth image.

Thus, this dealt a great blow to him. Was he wrong to be confident due to his talent and perseverance?

While he was overwhelmed with self-doubt, Ye Fantian continued to observe Li Qiye’s movements while muttering: “There’s something to this, is this the path of the dragon lord, as long as one walks on this path, they’ll be able to traverse the images?”

Xiao Qingtian heard this and regained his wits. He started observing the first step again.

He thought about how there was an invisible path beneath Li Qiye's feet during the stroll.

"This is what the founders want to leave behind?!" He clapped and shouted.

The mighty dragon lords heard this and recalled Li Qiye's steps again to the exact detail, the particular distances between each one. There really seemed to be a path that was indiscernible to them.

"Did Duality Master walk on this path as well?" Ye Fantian had a sharp intuition.

"That's plausible. Wait, so is he a descendant of Duality Master and has been given this secret?" Xiao Qingtian said.

Duality Master was rumored to be a mortal. This Li Qiye had the same inconspicuous appearance. Could the two be related? This would explain everything going on right now.

"The seventeenth!" Cultivators continued to count.

"Pop!" He finally entered the last one before the dao source.

"...He did it, he did it!" After he entered the last one, people froze for a bit before shouting in disbelief.

“The second to ever do it after Duality Master!” The crowd clamored.

Reclusive ancestors from Imperial Gate appeared as well. Not many have been able to attempt ever since the bridge was created by Suppression Conqueror.

Today, one youth had made it through the thirteenth image and now, this person actually made it to the dao source.

Moreover, he did it without requiring any effort.

“How do I enter the path?” Xiao Qingtian became curious about the process. He believed that if he could do so, he would be able to enter the apex of the path and perhaps catch up to the founders one day.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye stared at the dao source. All of its mysteries and dao were clear to him after one glance.

“I wonder how he is related to Duality Master.” Ye Fantian’s intuition told her that there was a connection between Li Qiye and Duality Master. Could Li Qiye actually be his son?

“You’ve been laying in this ocean for generations now, do I have to drag you out?” Li Qiye suddenly spoke.

The crowd became confused. Who was he speaking to?

“Rumble!” The ocean of phenomena suddenly became violent with waves and bubbles. Something large was climbing out - colossal bones at first with a golden color.

“What is that?!” The crowd shouted.

“Boom!” A golden skeleton appeared before them; its reflection was blindingly bright.

“Sanctified Bones!” Some recognized this figure - the junior brother of Suppression Conqueror. Rumor has it that he was a descendant of Bones Dao Lord.

“An eleven-fruit dragon lord, wait, he has twelve now!” Another spotted the change.

Chapter 5223: Sacrifice To The Dao Source

“How did he get there?” Experts exchanged glances. This wasn’t crossing through the images; he merely slumbered in that dao ocean.

“He most likely reduced himself down into little specks before infusing with the dao ocean, wanting to use the dao source to gestate his sacred fruits.” Ye Fantian observed carefully and saw the clues.

“That’s insane.” Xiao Qingtian took a deep breath after hearing the bold act.

However, Sanctified Bones benefited from this and eventually gained the twelfth sacred fruit.

“One can craft the immortal shell with the help of the path, right?” Dragon lords exchanged glances.

“Who are you?” The colossal skeleton looked down at Li Qiye and spoke with a thunderous tone. The eyes exuded golden flames.

He had two reasons for being here. First, improving his cultivation and second, guarding the dao source for Hundred Dao. If he could somehow fuse completely with the dao source, then Imperial Gate would only exist in name.

“Your killer.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Junior! We’ll see about that!” Sanctified Bones walked forward and started a tsunami, nearly flipping the eighteen images over. If it wasn’t for them stabilizing the independent domain, the land of Imperial Gate would have been decimated.

“Seems like he has fused with the dao ocean and can borrow a bit of the eighteen images’ power.” Ye Fantian said with a serious expression.

Xiao Qingtian was startled. Sanctified Bones was far from being the strongest dragon lord but if he could actually fuse with the images or control the dao source, he might actually be able to defeat Supreme.

“Boom!” He released a torrent of golden flames toward Li Qiye, wanting to engulf and incinerate him.

Space and the dao were reduced to ashes; the terrifying temperature made others tremble.

“Be careful!” Saintess Shao Yao shouted.

This attack was imbued with the power of the eighteen images - enough to kill another eleven-fruit dragon lord.

“Boom!” Li Qiye waved his hand just a second before he was surrounded by the flame.

The eighteen images suddenly shook violently with the momentum of shooting stars.

“Bam!” Sanctified Bones had no time to react before they pressed against him. The massive bones crumbled and fell back down to the ocean.

Remember, the eighteen images’ true power was beyond the control of any dragon lord. However, Li Qiye forced them to move just by waving his hand.

“Did, did you see that?” The crowd became slack-jawed.

It was amazing enough for Sanctified Bones to borrow a portion of this power. In this case, Li Qiye was forcefully pushing the images despite the existing barriers and seals.

“What the hell?” Xiao Qingtian lost his calm and cursed. Even with all of his might, he wouldn’t still have been able to push any of the images.

“He has either derived the dragon lord’s path to the limit or is in control of the dao source.” Ye Fantian said with uncertainty, unable to comprehend the act.

“Rumble!” The bones came together again to form the massive skeleton. There was no visible damage.

“You can control the eighteen images?!” He said with astonishment. After being buried here for tens of thousands of years, he had only seen the door to this dao.

Now, this guy was capable of using the images - something that should only be available to the founders.

“Your sacred fruits shall be my offerings to the dao source today.” Li Qiye smirked.

Sanctified Bones was horrified after hearing this after realizing the gravity of the situation. He immediately leaped into the air, wanting to break apart space and flee to a different dimension.

Li Qiye simply waved his hand again and the eighteen images rushed to the sky as well, slamming the skeleton once more.

“Activate!” Sanctified Bones activated all of his dao laws but this was useless against the eighteen images.

“Crack!” They crushed his golden bones and made spectators feel as if they were being crushed as well.

It didn’t take long before the gigantic skeleton was reduced to dust.

Chapter 5224: Such Talent In The Mortal World?

A twelve-fruit dragon lord was as helpless as a child before the eighteen images.

"I can't believe it." Xiao Qingtian murmured; Ye Fantian was just as surprised.

"Ahh!" However, Sanctified Bones was still alive. His twelve fruits exerted all of their power, just enough to hold on. Alas, the tempests forming from their maximum potential couldn't push the images away.

"Even twelve sacred fruits can't do anything." Spectators felt a little hopeless and weak while watching this.

They felt as if Li Qiye was a giant playing with an insect, drowning other dragon lords in despair.

"Twelve fruits..." Xiao Qingtian had a wry smile while feeling a chill coursing down his spine.

Sanctified Bones was just as strong as him now but was still being crushed like an insect. The same would have happened to him.

"I will bring you and Imperial Gate down with me!" Sanctified Bones realized the futility of struggling.

Cracks appeared on his twelve fruits and a monstrous power seeped out.

“Shit!” Cultivators shouted and wanted to run.

“Boom!” The twelve fruits exploded, releasing incredible destruction.

“He’s self-destructing!” Everyone thought that it was too late to run, not expecting Sanctified Bones to be so extreme and decisive. This was enough to obliterate Imperial Gate and deal serious damage to the city.

“It’s over!” Some closed their eyes before the blinding blast, accepting their fate.

However, Li Qiye didn’t allow this to happen. He closed his palm and changed the fundamental forms of the images. They became swollen and puffed out like bubbles as the explosive waves pulsed outward, absorbing the blow.

Some of the images popped from the sheer devastation despite being flexible. Nonetheless, they returned again in the same moldable form.

The dao source, controlled by Li Qiye, empowered this regenerative cycle in order to contain the explosion. The images changed continuously in order to keep up with his dao derivation.

“What is going on?!” Powerful cultivators paid attention to this phenomenon and turned their sight toward Imperial Gate.

“This is...?” Suppression Conqueror became alarmed and activated his heavenly gaze.

“Rumble!” Those in Imperial Gate were blinded by the containment; their ears assaulted by deafening blasts.

Once the light dissipated, they witnessed a monumental change - only thirteen images were left.

Nonetheless, powerful dragon lords could tell that despite losing five, the images seemed more profound than before. This was a type of return to simplicity and the source of the dao.

“Only thirteen are left now.” Weaker cultivators talked among themselves.

“Just as he said before.” Ye Fantian took a deep breath.

“How did he do it?” Xiao Qingtian opened his eyes wide, talented enough to see the discrete improvements.

“Who is he...?” He murmured in a daze, unable to understand the method.

He clearly saw how Li Qiye used the eighteen images to contain the explosion, nothing after that due to the cacophony of blasts and lights.

Dao reduction wasn’t a new concept. It’s just that the eighteen images were too profound already. Reducing them into something simpler and more efficient required an extreme understanding of the grand dao.

He understood this on a conceptual level and could take thousands of years to perfect the method. However, actually performing the reduction was a different story.

“How can such a devilish talent exist in this world?” He questioned his own ability.

“A monster indeed.” Ye Fantian became emotional as well.

Chapter 5225: Auction Starting

Eighteen have been reduced to thirteen - a truly unexpected development.

The two founders have kept the path the same since its creation. One could say that this was their ultimate comprehension of this dao. Descendants could follow this path to reach the apex. Furthermore, they might be the only ones capable of changing it.

No other dragon lord had exceeded them in history, not even the brilliant Jue Xian'er and Supreme. Attempting to do so was a foolish and arrogant endeavor.

Alas, the seemingly average Li Qiye had managed to do so, going as far as reducing the images down to thirteen.

In comparison, the previous version seemed needlessly complicated and less attuned to the dao.

“How...” Ye Fantian remained perplexed.

Since her debut, she had been taught by apex conquerors and dao lords. She only needed to focus before understanding Sword Sea Dao Lord's merit laws despite the difference in cultivation.

She started thinking that her imperial path might be preventing her from seeing the mysteries.

She glanced over at Xiao Qingtian who had a bitter smile. The latter shrugged helplessly, expressing his confusion as well.

"Who is he?" Xiao Qingtian asked.

"He has to be related to Duality Master." Ye Fantian speculated.

At first, everyone thought that Li Qiye was being ignorant for talking about changing the eighteen images. Now, his success left them speechless and amazed.

After a long while, those from Imperial Gate regained their wits. The ancestors appeared along with their juniors. They came closer and bowed before Li Qiye.

After all, ever since they lost to Suppression Conqueror, they lost sovereignty over their territories including their ancestral land and temples.

Although this was supposed to be temporary, Suppression Conqueror was far more ambitious. Alas, there was nothing they could do due to the presence of powerful dragon lords such as Crocodile and Sanctified Bones.

This man managed to slay these wardens and gave hope to Imperial Gate. This scene made the big shots let out a sentimental sigh.

In the past, Imperial Gate enjoyed prosperity ranging from the era of its founders to most recently, Armor Conqueror.

Once these cultivators were gone, they were suppressed by Suppression Conqueror and Hundred Dao, on the verge of being taken over.

Suddenly, their reflection was cut short by echoing gongs. The clangs could be heard across the upper continents.

"The auction shall commence shortly." Boss Tang's lackadaisical voice sounded.

"It's starting." Saintess Shao Yao became anxious.

Those in the cities leaped up into the air to get closer to the battleship. This auction included the strongest possible participants so no one wanted to miss it.

"Brother Qingtian, I'll be going ahead." Ye Fantian leaped into the air.

"I'll tag along." Xiao Qingtian happily followed her.

Jue Xian'er was here early. Ye Fantian sat on the throne for Divine Alliance and Xiao Qingtian did the same for the one reserved for Azure School.

"Seems like I'm a little late." Another famous figure sat on the throne for Heaven Alliance.

"Li Zhitian is here too." Everyone stared at the young newcomer who garnered just as much attention as his two peers.

"All three Tians are here, what a monumental event we have today." An expert murmured.

"It is rare to see them together." Another said, thinking that this auction was going to be incredible.

The three politely greeted each other but Jue Xian'er didn't bother standing up. This was her style and no one dared to criticize her for it due to her unpredictable temperament.

"Excuse me." Alchemy Dao and the others' throne was occupied by Resplendent Monarch, a clear underdog compared to the others.

Nonetheless, this throne was under the protection of Immortal Pagoda Conqueror so it was kept safe. It was not worth provoking the conqueror just to participate in the auction.

However, others thought that this party had no chance of winning any auction. After all, other competitors were on another level of resources and wealth.

Chapter 5226: Recall Your Power

“Boom!” A divine mountain seemed to be manifesting into reality and suffocated the audience.

This aura came from a middle-aged man wearing a crest. Waterfalls of imperial energy poured down around him; visual phenomena could be seen in the back. His very presence deterred the dao and forced others into submission. The opening of his eyes could change the rhythm and flow of the world.

“Suppression Conqueror!” Some shouted his title as they looked up at him in awe.

Though far from the strongest, he was still dominating enough to take over Imperial Attendant City.

Resplendent Monarch scowled after seeing him. Unfortunately, he was just stronger than any of them.

“Conqueror, recall your power.” Boss Tang demanded.

“My apology.” Suppression sat down and hid his aura. Nonetheless, others still feared and respected this legendary character for his ferocity and decisiveness.

He once had a terrible relationship with other sects because of his fiery temper during his youth. Thus, everyone including the alliances denied his request to join.

Only Hundred Dao accepted him and he didn’t let them down. One could say that the tides were always changing - the undesirable youth turning into a dominant conqueror. Today, it was time for him to oppress the powers who didn’t appreciate him.

Thus, some believed that his taking over Imperial Gate was a type of revenge. After all, Alchemy Dao, Qilin Manor, and many others rejected him once. Of course, he himself had never stated his intention.

Moreover, he still hasn't crossed certain lines when dealing with Imperial Gate.

"Great, I'm not late." Another middle-aged man appeared and cupped his fist toward the group, not looking arrogant in the slightest.

He was a swordsman with a friendly aura, wearing a cowl and looking inconspicuous with the exception of his bright eyes.

The three geniuses and Suppression Conqueror got up to return the gesture.

"Long time no see, Brother Skysword." Suppression was courteous toward the man.

"So that's Skysword Dao Lord! The leader of Dao Alliance." An expert told his friends.

"Isn't it All-things Dao Lord?" A friend said quietly.

"Yes, in position but All-things Dao Lord is usually away while Skysword Dao Lord deals with administration and other matters. He is very well respected." The expert explained.

The group took a good look at him. Another said: "He doesn't look like a supreme dao lord."

“That is his unique charm.” A big shot joined in: “He’s very sincere and trustworthy during his travel, respected by both friends and foes.”

“Really?” Someone said.

“There were rifts in Dao Alliance ever since Illumination Conqueror’s abdication. Skysword Dao Lord is the one holding them together.” The big shot whispered.

The group exchanged glances and didn’t dwell on this sensitive matter regarding Dao Alliance.

Nonetheless, this issue was highly speculated by others. Some believed that Dao Alliance was on the verge of separating during that period.

Later on, All-things Dao Lord became the guardian and with the assistance of Skysword Dao Lord, Dao Alliance was unified once more.

After Skysword Dao Lord sat down, the next to arrive was a gray-haired old man. His eyes still brimmed with wisdom and youthfulness, seemingly capable of understanding everything in the world.

Unlike Suppression Conqueror, he kept his aura at a minimum. Nonetheless, the grand dao still harmonized around him.

“Omniscient.” Skysword stood up, the same with the others. Even Jue Xian’er took a look at the old man.

“Ladies and gentlemen.” Omniscient cupped his fist before sitting down on the throne belonging to Cleansing Incense Dynasty.

“Why is Omniscient Dao Lord representing Cleansing Incense Dynasty, he’s not from there.” A crowd member became curious.

“He has always been a guest there, maybe he finally joined it.” A big shot said.

He was not the strongest among the emperors and dao lords. However, he seemed to know everything. Not to mention regular cultivators, even apex cultivators sought him out with questions. Rumor has it that he was privy to all secrets.

He preferred traveling the world instead of joining a particular faction. Alas, his appearance now implied his allegiance to Cleansing Incense Dynasty.

“The dynasty has been hiding its edge, perhaps this is a scouting attempt for the future.” One dragon lord whispered.

Everyone maintained caution when talking about this sect. It had dominated starting from Immemorial Epoch War all the way to Grand Dao War.

Putting its power aside, it seemed to have deep ties with Imperial Field from the immortal continent. This was the reason why Genesis Conqueror started Imperial Alliance in the upper continents.

Though the dynasty was no longer in charge of the alliance, its prestige still remained.

Chapter 5227: A Stone

"May I ask if you know about the matters above, Dao Lord?" Jue Xian'er asked.

"Pertaining which matter, Fellow Daoist?" Omniscient responded.

Meanwhile, everyone else listened attentively because Jue Xian'er was one of the coldest conquerors.

This had nothing to do with cultivation and personality. It felt as if coldness was part of her nature. Nothing in the world could warm her up and get close to her.

She had no friends, companions, or acquaintances. Her solitary nature chased others away from the start. Thus, her initiative took everyone by surprise.

"I will ask another day." She said.

"That's fine." Omniscient nodded.

Some became disappointed after hearing this. They wondered what she was talking about - the matters above?

"Boom!" Another participant arrived and left a seal in the air. Suddenly, it was smashed by something and a figure rushed out to sit on the throne of Imperial Alliance.

It was round like an egg or a rock while being covered in fog. It seemed to be immensely heavy; the throne itself had a hard time withstanding it.

People wondered if it were to fall on Imperial Attendant, would the city be able to survive? The same for their own body.

“Brother Celestial Stone.” Skysword Dao Lord cupped his fist.

“Crack!” The stone cracked apart, revealing a pair of eyes. They were beautiful like a pair of jades.

However, staring at them for a long time would fully mesmerize someone, dragging them down into oblivion.

Thus, spectators trembled in fear and immediately looked away. Even dragon lords and conquerors focused up to protect their dao heart.

The stone seemed to be doing something akin to a nod toward the dao lord before closing its eyes again, not caring about anyone else including Suppression Conqueror.

“This is Celestial Stone Dao Lord?” Everyone was surprised to see such a unique cultivator.

There was no doubt that one slam from him could kill a dragon lord, not to mention his enveloping gaze.

Celestial Stone hailed from Eight Desolaces. Rumor has it that he was a member of the main branch of Stone Monarch, always proud and arrogant of his pureblood. Later on, he became a dao lord and started Divine Stone Ridge.

After ascending to the six continents, he joined Imperial Alliance and rarely showed himself in public. Some said that he spent his time being buried deep underground, no different from a non-sentient stone.

Thus, his appearance here today was rather surprising.

“What is Imperial Alliance aiming for? Which of the three treasures?” Someone commented.

“Amitabha.” A Buddhist beam from Pure Land crossed through the air and formed a great Buddha. Flowers descended and hymns echoed. Golden springs gushed upward in a magnificent manner.

The power of the Buddhist affinity engulfed the region, wanting to grant salvation to all.

Weaker cultivators started bowing in that direction. However, their seniors and ancient ancestors shouted: “Guard your mind!”

This woke them up and left them drenched in cold sweat. Just the image of the Buddha alone made them want to convert to Buddhism. This phenomenon was most likely intensified in Pure Land.

“How terrifying.” Someone said. Its actual power was unfathomable enough, not to mention this dreadful conversion affinity.

When the Buddha disappeared, a monk was now sitting on the throne chosen by Pure Land. His kasaya had a golden glow, and so did each inch of his flesh. It was as if he was made of gold, possessing an indestructible body.

A Buddhist halo rotated around him, always releasing and deriving the Buddhist dao.

“Pure Land Sacred Monk.” They didn’t expect to see this cultivator here in person.

He was well-respected despite not belonging to any top cultivation classification. He spent his life granting salvation to the suffering, focusing on mortals instead of cultivators.

Others didn’t want to waste time in the mortal world. Thus, his selflessness earned him well-deserved admiration. Today, he appeared for a different purpose altogether.

Pure Land had stronger cultivators so he didn’t need to participate in this event himself. Thus, his appearance was worthy of rumination.

“He must be here for Heaven Reckon.” Someone speculated.

“I agree.” Those who had relative knowledge of Pure Land had no problem with this comment.

Chapter 5228: Death Comes For All

“I didn’t expect to see you here, Sacred Monk.” Skysword Dao Lord greeted. [1]

“Amitabha, I am making a fool out of myself for being tempted by worldly matters.” The monk placed his palms together.

“For Heaven Reckon?” Suppression Conqueror’s brows furrowed since he was here for it as well.

He heard rumors of this ruler being capable of gauging the heaven’s will and measuring the immensity of all things. It had limitless potential and he would be able to carry out his personal goals with it.

Xiao Qingtian also wanted the ruler. No other treasure could peer into the secrets of heaven itself.

“Amitabha, Heaven Reckon once belonged to us, our legacy, before being lost to the outside world. I am here to bring it home.” The monk said.

“So it is true.” The crowd murmured among themselves and wondered how Boss Tang got a hold of it.

First, stealing it from Pure Land was virtually impossible. Moreover, if he had done so, he wouldn’t be auctioning it right now.

The others didn’t comment. Regardless of the treasure’s history, it would belong to the highest bidder now.

“Boom!” A branch manifested into reality out of thin air and grew into a great tree with more branches and leaves.

Instead of giving off a refreshing aura of life, it felt as if the branches and leaves were metallic weapons with shudder-inducing gleams.

This was the first time for many to see a tree of this nature. An old man walked out from the trunk, looking as if he was made from metal. He sat down on the throne belonging to Azure Peak.

“Brother Sentinel.” Skysword bowed slightly and asked respectfully: “I hope Azure Ancestor is doing well.”

“Yes.” The old man nodded and accepted the gesture.

The crowd found this unbelievable. Someone commented: “Who is he, to be deserving of this greeting from Skysword Dao Lord?”

“Sentinel Treant.” A big shot said.

“It’s because Skysword Dao Lord is a sky spirit.” Someone explained: “He proved his dao at Azure Peak and might actually be a descendant of Azure Ancestor. As for the old man, he is the guardian of Azure Peak.”

“I see.” Listeners understood after hearing this.

Azure Ancestor was one of the oldest dao lords, widely believed to be the progenitor of the sky spirits. As an apex dao lord, he chose to stay in the upper continents instead of ascending to the immortal continent.

Azure Peak became the home for all sky spirits. It was rather reclusive and rarely dealt with the outside world.

“Why did Skysword Dao Lord join Dao Alliance and not Azure Peak?” Someone else remarked.

Given his power and connection to Azure Peak, he would be able to propel it to the next height.

“He has his own ambition, I’m sure.” A big shot said softly.

“So do you think they’re here for the leaves?” The questioner inquired again.

People knew that Azure Peak had a Reincarnation Nine-leaves just like the one up for auction.

“They will probably bring it back to cultivate too.” One ancestor said.

“Great, I’m not last.” Suddenly, an old man sat down in the spot reserved for Immortal Emperor Yao Zu. No one saw how he got there.

The first thing people noted was his age - a face covered in wrinkles with a lifeless complexion, a pair of muddled eyes, and other characteristics seen in an impoverished old man.

The only sign of his greatness was the occasional flare of fire deep within his eyes. These embers seemed rather frightening.

Everyone stood up after seeing him, even Celestial Stone Dao Lord.

“Greetings, Immortal Emperor.” They said respectfully to the emperor who lived in the same generation as the ancient ones.

This famous alchemist was sought after by everyone. Even Celestial Court required his help.

Later on, he lived reclusively and this gave enough room for Heavenly Sage Yuan to enter the spotlight. If he hadn’t done so, she wouldn’t have been as prestigious and famous.

“Thank you, everyone, I am too weak to return the gesture.” He only bowed his head slightly without standing up.

Everyone exchanged glances and sympathized. The end of life was inevitable even for the strongest cultivator. It was only a matter of time regardless of one’s fortune in life.

Immortal Emperor Yao Zu was naturally mighty, surpassing many contemporary dao lords and conquerors. Most importantly, his alchemy was second to none so he had access to the best longevity pills. Alas, death had knocked on his door.

Therefore, the top cultivators present saw their future in him. Of course, that was only if they were lucky enough to live as long.

This fate was the reason why they all sought immortality. Unfortunately, only immortals had everlasting life.

Chapter 5229: I Am Boss Tang

Only one spot was left among the thirteen so people waited eagerly for the last.

“I see that I am late.” Someone appeared in a mysterious manner - old in age but not in body and spirit, tall and muscular with a broad frame, capable of raising the sky.

No blinding aura and frightening divinity came from him. Despite the absence of dao signs, everyone could see that he was immensely strong physically. It felt as if as long as they were near him, even the sky falling down would be perfectly fine. Anyone would be willing to stand by his side. [1]

“Brother Immensity.” Skysword Dao Lord stood up.

The young geniuses performed a respectful bow despite already being on the twelve-fruit level. The cold Jue Xian’er bowed in her seat without getting up. This was as much civility as one could hope for from her.

Others were more than willing to pay their respect to this particular cultivator. He was once a supreme genius, most likely even more brilliant than the current Three Tians.

However, he stopped at one fruit and didn’t improve. Even his sons and descendants surpassed him eventually.

Thus, he became a topic of ridicule, at least behind his back. His achievement didn’t match his talent.

Nonetheless, his dao heart remained steadfast and eventually, he obtained eleven fruits in one go and finished an immortal shell at a later date. He stood shoulder to shoulder with apex existences such as Supreme, All-things Dao Lord, Sword Sea Dao Lord, Azure Ancestor...

The Three Tians felt close to him and viewed him as a role model because they were experiencing the same pressure.

He greeted everyone back before sitting down. His humble display put Suppression Conqueror in an awkward position.

Suppression came with fanfare, exerting his dominance and aura over everyone. Immensity - a stronger cultivator, chose otherwise. This difference in mentality was reflected in their strength.

All the auction participants have arrived with his appearance.

A bell sounded on the battleship and a youth appeared on deck. He lazily stretched and looked around in an arrogant fashion.

He wore an extravagant outfit as if wanting to tell everyone how wealthy he was.

“Uh... that’s Boss Tang?” A spectator whispered.

This cultivator was no stranger to both continents. Powerful cultivators sought him out since he had access to all treasures. If he couldn’t get it, there was no chance of procuring it otherwise.

Because of this reputation, everyone thought that he would look rather imposing and majestic. Alas, the only thing they smelled right now was the stench of a vulgar prodigal son.

He was definitely a thorn in everyone's eyes and should be disliked wherever he went. Alas, this wasn't the case due to his resources.

As for the big shots who have seen him in the past, they were already used to this. Nonetheless, they noted how his appearance didn't change at all from the past.

"Okay, if everyone is here, we can get started with the auction." He laughed heartily while clapping.

"What is the main treasure today?" The quiet Celestial Stone Dao Lord asked. He spoke slowly but every word was full of power and resonated deeply into the ears of listeners.

All eyes were on Boss Tang. This was an important question since it could change the bidding strategies of the participant.

"Allow me to keep it a secret, it will be revealed in due time." Boss Tang smiled.

"What are you looking for today if it is indeed an immortal-level item?" Another asked.

"It depends on what is available. I hope I won't be disappointed because the item is not from this world." Boss Tang smirked.

"Not from this world." Everyone took a deep breath after hearing this.

The main participants put on a solemn expression as well.

Chapter 5230: What Immortal?

First, Boss Tang introduced this final auction as an immortal-level item. Now, he further revealed that it came from the outside - this certainly changed everything.

His auctions always included the greatest treasure but he didn't use the word "immortal" trivially. Therefore, it must be something infinitely close to the described level.

"Can you elaborate on its origin, where did it come from?" Immensity Conqueror asked with a soothing tone.

"Not from Eight Desolaces or the six continents." Boss Tang smiled.

Listeners exchanged glances after hearing this. Which world was capable of birthing such an item?

"Above the high heaven then?" Skysword Dao Lord became emotional.

"From above?" Cultivators currently staying in Imperial Attendant looked up at the sky after hearing this.

"Is there anything up there?" Someone murmured.

The three geniuses immediately thought about the possibilities. This issue was still out of reach for them.

“No, no.” Boss Tang said: “If I can get an immortal item from above, it means that I am capable of ascending up there. Why would I bother with this small business instead of having a jolly good time above?”

He still spoke arrogantly despite having a prestigious audience.

“There are more worlds outside, not counting above?” Big shots started wondering about this issue.

As far as they knew, there were Eight Desolaces and their six continents. Another world above was only a legend.

Older cultivators such as Immensity Conqueror didn’t say anything. They had a different perspective on this matter because they knew about the expeditions from the emperors in the ancient ages. Perhaps their destination was where Boss Tang got the item.

“In any case, the eventual winner of the item will not regret anything.” Boss Tang said with confidence, looking like a shrewd merchant boasting about his remarkable merchandise.

“Okay, I don’t care which treasure is your target, it’s too late to say that you’re not sufficiently prepared.” He added: “Everyone knows the rules, it’s not about the value of the auctions, it’s about whether I’m interested in your offerings. As for conqueror treasures or whatever, don’t even bother. I have a ship full of them already.”

The crowd thought that he was offending some of the conquerors in the audience. Of course, they didn't actually mind since they knew he was right.

This auction was completely different. The most important thing was gaining the interest of Boss Tang. This required high-value treasures with unique properties to them.

None of the thirteen representatives had an issue with the rule.

"Alright, here is the first treasure." Boss Tang clapped his hand and the first treasure appeared - a ruler imbued with celestial affinities.

It wasn't particularly bright but anyone looking at it would shudder at least once.

"Heaven Reckon, the legacy of Golden Temple and was once in the possession of the immortal. Today, it has fallen into the mortal realm." Boss Tang raised his voice for the introduction.

"What immortal?" Jue Xian'er was the first to react.

"Hehe, not something I can discuss, it's fine if you don't believe me. Heaven Reckon is right before you, its history is as clear as day." He glanced at the sacred monk after saying this.

"Amitabha. This is indeed Heaven Reckon. We lost it long ago and today, I shall welcome it back to Pure Land." The monk placed his palms together.

Of course, no one doubted the authenticity of Boss Tang's merchandise. Most were more curious about this so-called "immortal" in the description even though they had previously established that immortals didn't exist.

"It can measure the heaven's wills, meaning the future. If anyone wants a fortune, it can also give reliable clues." Boss Tang continued.

No one started yet because not all were here for Heaven Reckon. Most were more curious about the final treasure.

"My master found a black jade from Night Marsh." Xiao Qingtian presented a box with numerous seals.

Given their power, they were clearly created by Illumination Conqueror. He opened the box and revealed the jade.

It was also sealed by a special method from the conqueror. This was necessary because it seemed alive, always ready to escape.

A mysterious life force flowed around it - something new entirely to the spectators.

"Nirvana Blackstone." Boss Tang was impressed to see the item: "Quite impressive of the conqueror to catch something like this."

"Are you willing to make the trade?" Xiao Qingtian became excited because having the ruler could take him to the next height.

“No rush, no rush, you’re just the first bidder.” Boss Tang smiled.

Xiao Qingtian heard this and regretted losing his cool. Nonetheless, the crowd was certainly moved by the jade. Its effect should be to boost vitality and cultivation. Only characters of Illumination Conqueror could catch something like this.