

## **Emperor 5231**

### **Chapter 5231: Tetra-War Bronze Chariot**

The others patiently planned their next move, whether to bid for Heaven Reckon.

Suppression Conqueror was the first to become impatient and ordered his followers to present a particular chariot.

It was pulled by four horses made out of bronze. They were animated and seemed to be alive. The carriage was pitted from blades and arrows - clearly the result of having participated in numerous battles.

On the right side was the carving of a dragon, and to the left was a phoenix. The front had a qilin and the back was a white tiger. The original color had faded with time.

"I wish to exchange this bronze chariot." Suppression Conqueror presented the treasure.

"This belongs to Imperial Attendant!" Resplendent Monarch's expression soured.

"And now it is mine." Suppression Conqueror asserted.

Resplendent scowled and didn't wish to continue this argument in public or it would harm Imperial Attendant's reputation.

“This chariot...” A few participants recognized its history.

“Tetra-war.” Omniscient Dao Lord’s expression changed for a moment.

“You cannot sit on it.” Jue Xian’er did not hold back.

Suppression looked visibly annoyed but didn’t engage Jue Xian’er.

“The legendary chariot.” Ye Fantian talked to her peers.

Although they were juniors, they have heard stories about it from their emperors.

Sentinel Treant scowled after seeing this, clearly unhappy to see it being used as a bid.

“Is this a famous artifact?” One crowd member didn’t recognize the chariot.

A big shot responded: “As far as I know, it was used by City Lord Zi Yan during Grand Dao War. It ended up saving many wounded emperors and monarchs.”

“This is out of line.” Immortal Emperor Yao Zu shook his head disapprovingly.

The negative reception left Suppression in a tough spot. Nonetheless, he still thought that this was the right choice.

“How is it?” He asked Boss Tang.

“It’s a wonderful carriage and I am indeed missing a ride.” Boss Tang took a good look at the chariot before responding.

This gave Suppression Conqueror hope. After all, it was one of a kind and was blessed by a supreme being before.

Unfortunately, he didn’t know how to control the carriage. The main issue was his not being part of the main branch from Imperial Attendant.

“Although I desire this carriage, I do not dare to take it. Otherwise, I might lose my head one day. In my opinion, you should return to where it should be. Certain things aren’t meant to be used for transactions.” Boss Tang said before rubbing his neck implicatively.

Suppression’s expression soured since he thought that he would be able to obtain Heaven Reckon with it. Alas, Boss Tang didn’t want it.

“Why is Boss Tang refusing the chariot? What is he afraid of?” A crowd member whispered, finding this whole matter rather strange.

They saw how arrogant he was, not to mention his clear interest in the chariot. He didn’t mind offending the alliances or any other cultivator. What was the reason behind this refusal?

"I heard that it represents Imperial Attendant City's prestige, it is a spiritual totem of sorts for them." A big shot said: "According to the legends, even emperors come out to greet the master of this chariot, so this is rather blasphemous."

"It's more than just that, Imperial Attendant is related to Cleansing Incense Dynasty. If this falls out of their possession, Imperial Alliance will pursue this, maybe even Imperial Field." Someone else with more information said.

"I have a lamp." Immensity Conqueror was next, presenting a treasure with a feeble flame on the verge of extinguishing.

However, it seemed capable of guiding anyone out of the darkness, always warming the heart during times of desperation and despair. This was a defensive treasure against the dark affinity.

"I found it in Nightmare Realm." He revealed its origin with a single sentence.

Despite the lack of details, both participants and spectators thought that the lamp was a great artifact to keep around.

"Heartguide." Boss Tang said: "In some aspects, it is more valuable than Heaven Reckon."

"Yes, you sure know your stuff." Immensity nodded: "It is special but only Heaven Reckon can measure certain matters and fortunes."

"What does the conqueror want?" A listener whispered.

Immensity maintained a neutral stance, not joining The People or The Race. No one knew his pursuit.

“Mmm, this is tempting.” Boss Tang stroked his chin.

Xiao Qingtian became anxious because his faction came for Heaven Reckon.

“Amitabha.” The sacred monk of Pure Land placed his palms together first before taking out a bowl in a reluctant manner: “I have nothing, no treasure to speak of, only this bowl.”

Everyone saw a clear liquid inside the bowl. Ripples appeared occasionally due to the wind; within them were images of three thousand worlds.

“The hope of all living beings.” Boss Tang narrowed his eyes after seeing the bowl.

“A testament to your contribution, Sacred Monk.” Omniscient Dao Lord said sentimentally: “You have granted salvation and peace to countless mortals, the proof is in this bowl. It is a matchless feat.”

“What is he talking about?” A crowd member asked, unaware of the implications. Only top cultivators such as the older auction participants were privy to this information.

“I’ll take it.” Boss Tang made up his mind and tossed Heaven Reckon over.

“Amitabha, thank you for fulfilling my wish.” The sacred monk caught the ruler and placed his palms together to say goodbye to everyone.

With that, he made his departure.

### **Chapter 5232: Cultivation Is The Only Path Towards Everlasting Life**

Everyone respected the monk who had such focus in life. He immediately returned to Pure Land after fulfilling his goal.

“I see, it is not meant to be. Goodbye, everyone.” Immensity Conqueror shook his head and left as well, surprising the crowd.

They thought that he would stick around to see the immortal item.

“Does he not want anything else?” One curious soul asked.

“It is best to keep it simple for the sake of the dao.” A big shot said: “Having too many desires will slow one down regardless of their talent. Since he has nothing else on his mind, he is able to go far.”

Boss Tang didn’t mind losing two participants. He laughed and continued: “Okay, the second auction will be for Reincarnation Nine-Leaves.”

He clapped his hand and a treasure box was brought forward. Opening it revealed the plant with nine round leaves with fine serrations, giving the impression that they were constantly rotating.

The plant occasionally exuded a faint light, akin to the shining of a gem - the same for the leaves.

“This is it?” Spectators took a look and some weren’t impressed by its appearance.

“This is more precious than heaven Reckon?” Another said.

“It might not be useful to young cultivators or regular people because death is death.” An ancient ancestor stared at it with a coveting gleam.

Those near-dead like him wanted nothing more than to grab the plant right now. Even the apex cultivators participating in the auction stared at it intensely.

As for the three geniuses, they understood its value but didn’t share the same intense feeling. Even if they were to bid, the plant would be meant for the aging seniors.

According to the legends, eating the plant gave a chance for reincarnation. The first leaf had a twenty percent chance of success. The subsequent ones had an increasingly lower chance of success. Failure meant dying but eating all nine could allow someone to maintain their memories after reincarnation.

All in all, due to the rarity of the plant and a dire lack of information, some who were lucky enough to come across it didn’t dare to eat without thinking twice.

“I’ve been searching for a long time now. Here it is right before my very eyes.” Immortal Emperor Yao Zu commented.

“Is reincarnation truly possible with it?” Omniscient Conqueror remained skeptical despite his vast knowledge.

"I only sell the merchandise, no guarantee. If one of you is successful later, be sure to send me a message." Boss Tang smiled.

"Every medicine has three parts poison." Immortal Emperor Yao Zu said: "Backlashes are inevitable when consuming a high number of longevity medicines. One attempt might decrease lifespan instead. The same applies to this plant. It might grant reincarnation or a hellish life, just a matter of cause and effect."

"Longevity medicines can decrease lifespan?" Li Zhitian hasn't heard of this before.

"This cannot be generalized, medicines are mostly effective, of course." The emperor said: "Actual lifespan estimation is difficult. Some can last ten thousand years later than they should, and how would one accurately gauge the effectiveness of longevity medicines in those cases? Nonetheless, while medicines can save lives, they can also take lives."

Others contemplated the matter in silence.

"The only true path to everlasting life is cultivation." The quiet Celestial Stone Dao Lord suddenly remarked.

"Yes, only the immortal dao." The emperor agreed: "Longevity medicines are still an external force, not a permanent solution."

"Okay, okay, if we're done talking about everlasting life, let's start the bid." Boss Tang waited for them to finish before starting.



Li Zhitian slowly took out an item and spread it: "This is a leather scroll from time immemorial. Our seniors call it Epoch Membrane."

"Epoch Membrane?" The group exchanged glances of confusion.

Of course, they knew that an item being used as a bid by the successor of Imperial should be something amazing.

"Timeless." Omniscient didn't wish to divulge its history.

"Not bad at all." Boss Tang said: "Unfortunately, it is too small or I would re sew it into a personal robe, it might save me from the next calamity. If you have a bigger peace, then it's a deal."

"The seniors did everything they could and only got this piece." Li Zhitian smiled wryly.

Omniscient Dao Lord took out a jar and said: "A world in a jar."

It had a resplendent light as if there were galaxies within. It appeared to be formed naturally instead of being manmade.

Spectators felt that if he were to flip it over, countless treasures would fall out of it.

"Wish Jar, I have heard of it before." Boss Tang said.

“Yes, I have traveled the world and finally found it.” Omniscient Dao Lord said.

“It is marvelous but unfortunately, all the treasures dropping from it cannot compare to the jar itself. I am not establishing a sect so I don’t need that many treasures.” Boss Tang shook his head.

The paradox of the jar was that although it could release endless treasures, all of this couldn’t compare to the jar itself. This was useful to those seeking quantity instead of quality.

### **Chapter 5233: Eternal Farewell**

The first two bids didn’t seem to interest Boss Tang enough. This wasn’t to say that they were not valuable. Unfortunately, Boss Tang had seen the greatest of treasures so his standard was unreasonable.

Of course, Li Zhitian and Omniscient Dao might still be holding back because there were still two more auctions afterward.

“I have a particular seed.” Sentinel Treant finally made his move, summoning a celestial seed with endless life force gushing out in waves.

Those in the city felt as if they were looking at one green planet after another, each filled with life and possibilities.

Others couldn’t help taking deep breaths in order to suck in as much life essence as possible. They felt as if they were gaining days of lifespan after inhaling each time.

“A galactic seed?” Boss Tang was surprised after seeing this: “You actually have one?”

“Two, but one has been used.” Sentinel Treant said.

“Not bad at all, if the seed sprouts and survives enough calamities, it will grow into a divine tree.” Boss Tang stared at the seed and couldn’t avert his gaze.

Possessing a divine tree would guarantee the survival of a sect in any era. Thus, everyone became tempted.

After seeing Boss Tang’s interest in the seed, Immortal Emperor Yao Zu had to join the competition. He took out a box and solemnly said: “I have a particular scroll.”

He opened the box and out came a scholarly musk usually found in libraries. This scroll seemed to have been preserved for numerous auras. The smell alone immersed everyone into an ancient dao before even having the chance to read it.

“What is this?” Someone asked after seeing its magical property.

“This is...” Boss Tang stared at the emperor in astonishment.

“It is related to your Dream Immortal Order. I was in the Dream Paradise for a long time and eventually came across this wordless heavenly scroll.”

The other participants focused their gaze, wanting to take a closer look at the scroll.

"A gift from Dream Paradise?" Boss Tang asked with a serious tone.

"Yes, I would not be taking it out if it wasn't for my withering lifespan." The emperor responded.

The older cultivators sympathized with him. Priceless treasures were useless when death was knocking on the door.

When they were younger, they risked their lives and spent all their time trying to obtain peerless treasures. As they grew older, they only cared about having more time or in this case, a chance for reincarnation.

Although this ancient scroll was priceless, the emperor had no use for it now.

"Let me take a quick look?" Boss Tang asked, clearly more interested in the scroll than the galactic seed.

"Yes." The emperor nodded.

Boss Tang came closer and grabbed the scroll. He gently lifted a corner and celestial radiance filled the air, casting an enchanting glow on everyone.

"Is this another immortal-grade item?" The crowd was fully amazed even though the scroll was yet to be opened entirely.

“Incredible.” Boss Tang was a dependable businessman and didn’t look any further. The emperor was already generous enough to allow this before the conclusion of the deal.

“I’ll take it.” Boss Tang made up his mind and agreed.

The emperor was ecstatic to hear this. His hands trembled as he held the plant.

All eyes were on him - the ultimate alchemist still couldn’t reach everlasting life. In the end, reincarnation was the only path.

Older cultivators were stricken emotionally. After all, they would not be as lucky as him to obtain this special plant.

After dominating their entire life, the last moment was one of helplessness. A particular creed of cultivation was to seize one’s fate from the heaven. Unfortunately, death remained inevitable regardless of their prior confidence.

“Goodbye forever, everyone.” The emperor put away the plant and said.

The participants stood up to properly greet him. His lifespan was over and the plant wasn’t a foolproof solution. Failure meant being reduced to ashes.

He left first and Sentinel Treant who only came for the plant also bid farewell to everyone.

The group heaved a sigh of relief - two fewer competitors now.

“Okay, I don’t need to waste my time introducing the third item - Dream Immortal Order.” Boss Tang said.

The thing seemed to have been buried underground for a long time and could finally see the sun again now.

“It grants entry to Dream Paradise.” An ancient ancestor swallowed his saliva after seeing this.

“Can you really make any request there?” A big shot had heard of this legend previously.

“What if I ask to become a conqueror?” A youth fantasized.

“It depends on your own talent, brat.” A senior responded: “If you are capable, then the paradise will grant you the opportunity.”

“Can I kill my enemies with it?” Another youth asked.

“Idiot, what enemies are worthy of wasting this order on? Plus, are they entering Dream Paradise with you too?” To which someone nearby responded.

#### **Chapter 5234: Celestial Court’s Corelight**

According to the rumors, this order granted entry to Dream Paradise - a place that can grant wishes within limitations.

Thus, all in the six continents coveted these orders. This included apex conquerors and dao lords who had pursuits above their ability.

“So this is one of the five orders?” A participant asked.

“If there are five, then this is one of them.” Boss Tang said.

“There are only five.” Omniscient Dao Lord said with certainty and paused for a second to look at the group: “Moreover, some had found the others before.”

No one doubted this because Immortal Emperor Yao Zu’s ancient scroll was a gift from Dream Paradise.

“Okay, let's get started. Take out your items.” Boss Tang clapped and said.

No one was in a hurry this time, waiting for others to make a move first. They were still patient enough to wait for the final item, unlike Immensity Conqueror and Immortal Emperor Yao Zu.

“I have a bottle of the finest-grade Nine-form Imperial Remedy, thirty pills.” Resplendent Monarch finally made his move since he desired the immortal order, unable to wait for anyone else.

“Finest grade?” Top cultivators were startled after hearing this.

Although conquerors and dao lords were difficult to injure, this also meant that curing serious wounds was a difficult task. Regular medicine was not enough.

However, Nine-form Imperial Remedy had proven its effectiveness since the grand wars. Heavenly Sage Yuan managed to save numerous emperors and dao lords with these pills.

Thus, some of them actually wanted to buy a few pills before any potential exchange with Boss Tang.

“The finest grade? I did not know your sect was capable of this since the passing of Heavenly Sage Yuan.” Boss Tang said.

Since he didn’t immediately refuse, Resplendent Monarch saw a sliver of hope.

“What treasure do you want?” Jue Xian’er got straight to the point.

“If you are willing to trade your Immortal Piercer, the order is yours.” Boss Tang stared at her and stroked his chin.

Others started sweating for him after hearing this suicidal comment. Sure enough, her eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Neutral spectators standing at the bottom couldn’t handle the intense aura and dropped to the ground.

Even Suppression, Skysword, and Omniscient became serious. They weren’t sure of besting her in battle at all.



Boss Tang, on the other hand, didn't mind. He acted as if he didn't do anything wrong and continued: "I'm serious, your Immortal Piercer has a history with me."

His earnest expression interested the crowd. Everyone knew about Jue Xian'er - her father was Righteous Dao Lord and her mother shared the same name as hers.

However, none knew where her weapon came from. At the very least, she couldn't be its creator.

"What history?" She was surprised to hear this.

"It's personal." Boss Tang shook his head: "Of course, if you ever want to trade, just let me know in the future and we can negotiate."

Others naturally became curious. As the greatest merchant in the world, Boss Tang never expressed this level of interest in a particular treasure before.

"Brother All-things asked me to come here." Skysword Dao Lord took out a box as well: "Inside is an item from Brother Blessed, found in outer space."

"From Blessed Dao Lord?" Others wanted to take a look but Skysword Dao Lord didn't open the box.

Blessed Dao Lord had a transcendent position in the six continents. He stood apart from the other emperors and dao lords due to his unique stance regarding certain matters.

“The blessing? All-things had shown it before.” Boss Tang asked, seemingly aware of the thing inside.

“What do you think about this deal?” Skysword asked.

“Haha, seems like All-things really wants this order.” Boss Tang laughed, having no qualms about making fun of All-things Dao Lord.

Ye Fantian joined the competition, taking out a divine box just like the others. However, the seal was not enough to contain whatever was within. With each pulsing flash, people felt as if the world was on the verge of exploding as well.

“What is that?” A mighty dragon lord trembled with fear.

“A corelight from Celestial Court.” Boss Tang’s eyes narrowed.

Ye Fantian nodded and said: “Yes, taken from the sky of Celestial Court and refined since the ancient age by the wise sages.”

“I believe Celestial Court should only have one or two. Your Divine Alliance actually has one?” Boss Tang revealed his deep knowledge.

“Left behind by Profound Emperor.” Omniscient Dao Lord interjected.

“That is indeed the case.” Ye Fantian nodded again.

This nearly-forgotten title still stirred the crowd. Profound Emperor was far older than the other alliance starters such as Genesis Conqueror and Light-dragon Conqueror.

### **Chapter 5235: I’ll Trade**

Three competitive bids have been placed and Boss Tang showed interest in them all.

Omniscient Dao Lord representing Cleansing Incense coughed and solemnly took out a box as well. Within was a gem sealing a broken piece of metal smaller than a baby’s fist.

Upon closer inspection, the metal seemed to be wiggling around, capable of communicating and morphing in accordance with its master’s thoughts.

“This thing has an incredible history.” Omniscient Dao Lord introduced.

“What is it?” Skysword Dao Lord asked.

“How should I put this? It is related to Gargantuan Dao Lord but its history goes far deeper, being connected to a certain existence.” Omniscient Dao Lord said.

“Gargantuan Dao Lord.” Everyone had a serious expression after hearing this title.

Rumor has it that she was born with an immortal bone. Her power could crush the myriad dao. She came from Imperial Clan and was destined for greatness from birth.

She truly dominated Dao Alliance during her golden age. Thus, she was considered to be on the same level as Luminous and Heaven Burial Conqueror.

Regular people didn't see the connection between her and the piece of metal. However, apex cultivators could see that the metal was special.

"What about its deeper history?" Suppression Conqueror asked.

"If immortals exist, let's say that it was once in the hand of an immortal." Omniscient Dao Lord said.

"They do not." Xiao Qingtian said.

"True, but that does not mean that there will not be one in the future." Omniscient Dao Lord nodded with a smile.

The others didn't comment since this topic was out of reach.

"So how is it related to Gargantuan Dao Lord?" Ye Fantian couldn't help but ask. This was her first time seeing such an intriguing piece of metal.

"Perhaps Fellow Daoist Li knows a bit more." Omniscient Dao Lord stared at Li Zhitian.

The latter answered: "I'm not quite sure, perhaps it is somehow connected to my ancestor's immortal bone."

Since he was from the same clan as Gargantuan Conqueror, he felt something peculiar about the metal.

"Everyone believes in the existence of the Nine Heavenly Treasures. This is a remnant piece." Boss Tang joined the conversation.

"That's right." Omniscient Dao Lord couldn't help but praise: "Boss Tang, your knowledge is incredible but keep in mind that it is more special than just that."

"Indeed, its value is more than what it is." Boss Tang understood: "Looks like everyone is here with sincerity."

He smiled at the participant, happy with the bids. The only ones who haven't made a bid were Jue Xian'er, Suppression Conqueror, and Celestial Stone Dao Lord.

"Boss Tang, you can take a look at our medicine." Resplendent Monarch wanted to entice the merchant.

Normally, people would be begging him for a chance to buy these pills. Alas, he was the one in need right now.

He thought that by letting Boss Tang check the grade of the pills, it would improve the chance of success.

He opened the bottle and released the peerless medicinal fragrance. The big shots salivated after smelling this life-saving medicine.

In fact, even Suppression Conqueror wanted to buy some despite their current antagonistic relationship.

“How wonderful, a prime product from Heavenly Sage Yuan.” Boss Tang sniffed as well.

Suddenly, he paused and stared at Resplendent Monarch: “Wait, this is not from your Alchemy Dao.”

Everyone became surprised because which other lineage could concoct such a high-level remedy?

“What makes you say that?” Resplendent Monarch couldn’t believe it either because this was indeed the case.

“The final bottle of finest-grade Nine-form Imperial Remedy made by Heavenly Sage Yuan was sold by me. I kept it for a while and was very familiar with its smell.” Boss Tang said.

“Your knowledge has no bounds. Yes, the cauldron was started by our Panacea Monarch but in the end, we only found success with the help of Young Noble Li.” Resplendent Monarch revealed.

“Young Noble Li.” Skysword Monarch knew who it was right away.

“Young Noble Li?” Boss Tang’s expression changed dramatically after hearing this.

“Haha, good, it’s decided then.” He suddenly laughed and grabbed the bottle: “The order is yours, Resplendent Monarch.”

His sudden decision surprised everyone. Suppression Conqueror hastily said: “We still haven’t bid.”

“Sorry, I just like this medicine bottle too much. Who knows, it might save my life one day.” Boss Tang laughed heartily and handed the dream order over to Resplendent Monarch.

The latter couldn’t believe it because he didn’t have that much confidence in winning against the rich participants.

“I’ll be going then.” After having the order in his hand, he bowed and immediately left.

No one else could interfere or scheme because of the auction’s rules. Boss Tang was not one to trifle with.

#### **Chapter 5236: This Does Not Belong In This World**

Though the four alliances desired the order and thought that they could outbid Resplendent Monarch, they didn’t protect Boss Tang’s quick decision. This was just his business style.

He didn’t necessarily want the most precious treasure, only the right one.

“Okay, the final treasure, the one you all have been waiting for.” Boss Tang laughed and clapped again.

The participants quickly forgot about the matter of losing the order and became excited again.

“I wonder what it is.” Ancient ancestors and big shots speculated among themselves.

As for the participants, they readied themselves for the final act. At the very least, they were glad that five competitors have left, lessening the pressure.

Boss Tang brought forth an old tree. It was severely damaged and incomplete, missing a large part of the trunk. The remaining part barely supported the few small branches. Given the appearance of the scars and damages, this must have happened long ago. The roots were nowhere to be seen.

“Hmm...” The participants paid careful attention and felt something unique. This was a remnant aura beyond theirs - calling it “immortal” was not unreasonable.

“This is the immortal treasure?” Other ancestors weren’t at this level and couldn’t sense this faint aura.

“How disappointing.” One crowd member said.

They assumed that they were about to witness something never seen before. Now, this was just a broken tree.

“So this is an immortal tree? Why is it special?” Some still believed in Boss Tang’s merchandise.



After all, his reputation was flawless on the six continents. There was no reason to doubt his words.

“This does not belong to this world.” Omniscient Dao Lord stared at Boss Tang in disbelief.

“I can spend my whole life learning about this immortal tree.” The cold Jue Xian’er expressed her opinion.

“Won’t be your turn.” Celestial Stone Dao Lord said.

As for the three supreme geniuses, they also sensed that something strange was going on. Nonetheless, their senses weren’t as accurate compared to these accomplished cultivators.

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During the auction, Li Qiye who was visiting Imperial Gate had a smile on his face. After all, he got to see the chariot and even the broken metal. He recognized all the treasures since they once belonged to him.

“Why is this here? What is going on?” However, his expression darkened the moment Boss Tang took out the old tree.

Two impossible events had happened - the appearance of the tree in this world and its broken state. The lord of Black Tides had mentioned this to him but he didn’t think that it had deteriorated to this level.

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"I will give this tree a name now, Everlasting." Boss Tang said with a smile.

"Are you implying what I think you are?" Xiao Qingtian asked hastily.

"It depends on if you have the ability to fix it. Perhaps not true immortality but a life long enough for you to get tired of living." Boss Tang confidently said.

The old dao lords and conquerors exchanged glances. Even in their current state, they were still far from being able to reach this level.

"This tree can grant everlasting life." The ancient ancestors among the audience had solemn expressions.

One could say that everlasting life was the ultimate pursuit of cultivation. All the apex cultivators spent their lives trying to obtain this goal.

"It can't, not in this state." Jue Xian'er said.

"Obviously. If it is capable of granting everlasting life, I would be keeping it for myself. If you wish to pursue this goal, you must mend it first. I have taken out the best possible merchandise, it is up to you all now." Boss Tang said before sighing: "Time is not waiting for me, otherwise I wouldn't be selling it right now."

However, everyone stared at the broken tree and didn't bid.

“Still not buying it?” Boss Tang smiled and said: “Fine, I will fascinate all of you with its wonders.”

With that, he channeled his power into the tree and shouted: “Activate!”

“Buzz.” The image of a divine tree appeared before everyone.

It poured down delicate strings of immortal dao that shine with a wonderful radiance. Upon closer inspection, the strings seemed to be made of countless minuscule worlds. The laws came together to form a totem - a world filled with endless life force.

Just this image alone shocked the spectators who thought that no other tree could compare to this one. Even the powerful participants felt as if they were floating up in the air while being basked in this immortal aura.

Keep in mind that their dao heart and mind were immensely stable. Alas, they were still carried away by the phenomenon, unable to maintain their composure.

#### **Chapter 5237: Eat This**

Once the visual phenomenon dissipated, the tree looked the same as before. Only top conquerors and dao lords could sense its indiscernible aura.

The only difference was people’s perception - everyone wanted it now. In fact, the moment the tree was activated, numerous eyes opened to take a look, whether they be out in space or deep in the abyss...

They were horrifying and could change the physical fabric of the world. Alas, no one made a move due to various reasons.

Perhaps some thought that the tree couldn't be repaired while others might be hesitating because of something else entirely.

Boss Tang successfully captivated the crowd by showing the tree's potential. Despite its flaws, the values were still immeasurable with everlasting life as a potential goal.

"Okay, let's start the bidding." Boss Tang was rather pleased with himself as he announced: "If you can tempt me with your treasure, it will be yours. Otherwise, I'll just keep it."

The apex cultivators thought that their treasures might not be enough to make it an even trade. Tempting the boss this time might be virtually impossible.

Among the buyers were the strongest lineages and alliances in the upper continents. If they couldn't do it, no one else could.

The question was - what do they have to offer him right now?

"What do you want?" Jue Xian'er coldly uttered - asking the question that was on everyone's mind.

"It would be nice if I know the answer." Boss Tang stroked his chin and said: "It depends on what you all have to show me."

“Boss Tang, here is the deal. You say the words, Heaven Alliance will carry it out.” Li Zhitian said.

He couldn’t come up with an equivalent treasure to match the tree so he decided to go another route. Of course, this wasn’t a joke since it represented an unbreakable promise from Heaven Alliance.

“Hah, no need for that.” Boss Tang waved his hand and said: “I’m afraid I will outlast your alliance.”

Those from Heaven Alliance changed their expression since this was a bad omen. However, Boss Tang didn’t have a problem offending anyone.

“I see.” Li Zhitian didn’t become angry.

The other participants could see that Boss Tang only wanted to do an exchange, not needing any promises.

“Okay, the auction ends here.” Suddenly, their contemplation was interrupted by someone.

An ordinary youth appeared among the thrones; no one saw how he got there. Who else could it be but Li Qiye?

The three geniuses recognized him but didn’t know what he was up to. Boss Tang couldn’t believe his own eyes after seeing the newcomer.

“!” Omniscient Dao Lord got out of his throne in disbelief.

Skysword Dao Lord was surprised as well. As for the others, they couldn't believe someone was audacious enough to interrupt Boss Tang's auction.

"Who are you?!" Suppression Conqueror's eyes exuded an intimidating light.

Li Qiye chuckled and grabbed Boss Tang's warship, pointing it in the direction of Suppression as if it was a cannon.

"Boom!" He somehow successfully ordered it to fire.

Everyone had seen its power previously. Thus, Suppression immediately leaped into a different dimension while his throne was blown into smithereens.

"I warned you to leave." Li Qiye released the ship and patted the dirt off his hands.

"So it's you." Suppression's voice echoed back, causing weaker cultivators to drop down to their knees.

As for Boss Tang, he jumped back on the ship and it leaped into the air, ready for a spatial jump.

"That's it for the auction, friends." He said while escaping.

"Where are you going?" Li Qiye smiled and took one step forward, disappearing from sight.

Those left behind stood there in a daze. There was no chance of them catching up to Boss Tang so the dream of obtaining the immortal tree was over.

“What the hell just happened?” Everyone became confused at the abrupt end.

“Gentlemen, let’s take a break? Allow me to play the part of a good host.” Suppression Conqueror calmed down and invited the others.

“I appreciate your invitation but I have important matters to take care of.” The others seemed interested in sticking around but Omniscient Dao Lord - clearly shaken by something - cupped his fist and left with haste.

#### **Chapter 5238: Reincarnated Immortal**

Boss Tang rode his ship to the end of space, wanting to run as far away as possible from the harbinger of death.

“Bah! Bah! Bah!” Boss Tang slapped himself and complained: “Why did I hold this auction, damn it, to lure this disaster out of them all. I guess you get burned eventually when playing with fire.”

His tough position required him to carry out this plan. Alas, it failed to attract anyone outside of Li Qiye.

“Who are you trying to lure out?” A leisurely voice sounded behind him.

Boss Tang nearly jumped up after hearing it and thought about running. Alas, Li Qiye was already standing behind him.

“Man, please, you almost scared me to death.” Boss Tang sat down on his seat with a pained expression.

Li Qiye pulled another chair over and sat down in front of him. He said with a smile: “You’re too ballsy for that.”

“No way, I’m a coward at heart. Just the sound of you coughing breaks my courage.” Boss Tang complained.

“A coward wouldn’t have excavated this tree.” Li Qiye said.

“Young Noble, please don’t misunderstand.” Boss Tang became anxious and raised both hands in protest: “I didn’t do that, I’m on your side.”

“Oh? If you are on my side, why did you run when you saw me as if I’m a ghost?” Li Qiye questioned.

“It wasn’t like that, I was just too excited to see you and my brains broke down. This damned ship malfunctioned and spatial leaped out of nowhere. Idiot ship, I should just throw it away.” Boss Tang defended himself.

“If I remember correctly, I had personally blessed this ship.” Li Qiye smirked.



“Uh, maybe it wasn’t the ship’s fault, it’s me, my mind has been rotting all this time.” Boss Tang immediately corrected himself.

“If it’s rotted, maybe I should fix it for you.” Li Qiye said.

“... Let’s not do that, I still need it to live.” Boss Tang said seriously.

“Okay, enough of this nonsense.” Li Qiye gently patted Boss Tang’s cheek and said: “Your father didn’t raise a coward. There is a reason why you fled to Eight Desolaces and then the six continents.”

Boss Tang stood there in silence as memories of his father resurfaced.

“What’s the matter? It’s not like you had a choice on who would be your father.” Li Qiye said: “Plus, the three geezers didn’t mistreat you either. If they had any prejudice, you wouldn’t be alive to dig up the tree.”

“You’re right, Big Brother.” Boss Tang took a deep breath and looked up, changing his demeanor.

“Let’s get to the main point.” Li Qiye said: “What actually happened?”

“Brother, you were amazing and brought unprecedented peace and prosperity to the world.” Boss Tang said bitterly.

“Doesn’t seem to be the case right now.” Li Qiye said.

"A monster appeared." Boss Tang said: "I don't even know how to describe it, no one could stop this devilish cultivator who seemed to be backed by immortals."

"And the geezers?" Li Qiye became serious.

"I don't know, several devastating battles occurred and nearly reduced everything to dust. I barely made it out alive." Boss Tang waved his hand.

"What's the origin?" Li Qiye stroked his chin in contemplation.

"I don't know, the geezers might but they didn't tell me. I had to prioritize my own survival and escaped the moment when things went wrong." Boss Tang said.

"The destruction is immense?" Li Qiye said softly.

"Shattered worlds and dead emperors. A lot of rebuilding occurred only to be destroyed by more conflicts." Boss Tang shrugged.

"And the old geezers?" Li Qiye asked.

"Different and conflicting information. They might be dead or have actually won, I don't know." Boss Tang said.

“Mmm, I can see that you didn’t give up. Your effort has rewarded you with this tree.” Li Qiye took the tree and carefully examined it.

Boss Tang chuckled dryly and confessed: “I followed the clues from a map left by my old man when I was younger. As I tried to survive in our broken world, I wondered if I should have brought more money from home, the only thing I had with me was the map, so I followed it, hoping to find something to escape abject poverty.”

“You really didn’t see any of the old geezers?” Li Qiye asked again.

“No, my destinations were all destroyed, I can’t say for certain about the rest.” Boss Tang said.

“Strange.” Li Qiye murmured: “In theory, such an existence should not be possible in your world.”

“There were many legends.” Boss Tang elaborated: “A peerless genius, more amazing than any progenitor before, even the Prime Emperor or whatever couldn’t hold a candle to this being. Some believed that it’s an immortal reincarnated, destined to bring either a wonderful blessing to the world or absolute destruction.”

“A reincarnated immortal?” Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed and a smirk appeared on his lips.

“Honestly, I just don’t know.” Boss Tang said: “In my opinion, only you can straighten things out now. Otherwise, it’ll be a ruinous mess forever.”

“Did you meet this being?” Li Qiye asked. [1]

“Brother, I was scared out of my mind at the start, there was no way I would want to meet an immortal.” Boss Tang said.

“Is that so?” Li Qiye stared at him.

He couldn’t handle Li Qiye’s gaze and had to tell the truth: “I only caught a glimpse from a distance. The immortal probably didn’t care about an ant such as myself so I was spared.”

“What is your opinion?” Li Qiye asked.

He paused for a long period before answering: “I’m not sure.”

“You’ve met the old geezers so there is a comparative insight.” Li Qiye pressed on.

“It’s hard to say, so mysterious and strange, unlike any other cultivator. If I have to describe what I saw, I would have to start with the assumption of immortals existing in our world. I’m not saying that this person was an immortal, but you know the legends of being blessed by one? This person was worthy of being blessed, at the very least.” Boss Tang said.

“Blessed by an immortal.” Li Qiye murmured: “So it is indeed the case.”

“I’m not to be blamed for this. Invincible masters tried everything and then afterward... there was no afterward for them. You can’t expect a small upstart such as myself to do anything outside of running after sensing danger. I can rule a puny village, not anything else.” Boss Tang smiled bitterly.

**Chapter 5239: Nothing To Do With You**

“Seems like you got out just in time.” Li Qiye smiled.

Boss Tang paused for a moment before answering earnestly: “I often think about how I should have stayed, maybe I would have been able to do something. For example, pick up some corpses.”

“You have done well enough.” Li Qiye said.

“I don’t know, maybe it’s just wishful thinking. Immortals don’t need me to collect their corpses.” He responded.

“You know they’re not immortals.” Li Qiye said.

“Yes, because immortals cannot die. I recall during my childhood, they held me in their arms and lifted me up in the air in that wondrous realm.” His expression became dejected as he continued: “I didn’t understand why I was taken away then, never to see them again. This applies to my old man as well.”

He let out a sigh and continued: “Once I was older, I realized that we were abandoned.”

“Not quite.” Li Qiye said: “The chosen paths were different, thus the outcomes.”

“Perhaps. It just felt like I was living in an immortal realm then all of a sudden, I fell down to the mortal world and became an unwanted brat.” He said.

"Few knew about it." Li Qiye shook his head.

"I did, I still recall how nobody wanted to even look at me when I was sent away, all averting their gazes." His hands trembled as he said.

"One wrong step can lead to a lifetime of mistakes and unimaginable consequences." Li Qiye said slowly.

"I don't blame them, I just want to ask the old man why did he pick this path." He said.

"When your dao heart isn't strong enough, there will be a time when you are tempted into the darkness. It only takes one thought." Li Qiye said.

"I have memories of him being unbeatable, preparing for expeditions and such. I still don't understand why." He smiled bitterly.

"You won't be able to get an answer. You know when he was trapped there, he could have changed his mind. He didn't." Li Qiye shook his head.

"I know." He took a second before nodding: "I also knew that the old geezers were merciful. I did want to meet them, it's just that I felt too ashamed."

"The sins had nothing to do with you, you're just a child who was born into this world." Li Qiye consoled.

“The geezers said the same when I was taken away.” He sighed: “They gave many a lot too, that’s how I became wealthy enough to be a prodigal son.”

“You’re not though.” Li Qiye smiled: “You want to become strong in order to prove that you’re more than just his son.”

“I have thought about this before. It’s just that what am I going to prove? My talent and ability are far inferior. Plus, I fled at the first sight of danger, I am fully aware of my cowardice. Maybe he was afraid too, preferring to escape instead of facing our demons. That’s why he ended up succumbing.”

“I understand.” Li Qiye said.

“In the end, his bloodline courses through my veins, one branded as being tainted and traitorous. I don’t have the face to see anyone.” He lamented.

“Let’s get back to the issue, did you take the tree out of greed or did you want to preserve it to maintain a glimmer of hope?” Li Qiye stared at the tree and asked.

He cleared his throat before responding: “Well, what can I say, I’m a businessman who appreciates valuable merchandise. Plus, I needed something to ensure my survival while running here.”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye smirked.

“Fine, I might be an unambitious coward but I still have my moments.” He couldn’t handle the smirk from Li Qiye.

“And now, here you are looking for someone to repair it because you can’t.” Li Qiye said.

“No, I’m just a bit tight on funds recently so I’m trying to sell it, nothing more.” He denied.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: “You may not realize it but occasionally, you shine just as bright as your father. Do you know why?”

“Why?” He stopped messing around.

“Kindness.” Li Qiye said: “Knowing that you can’t yet you still try.”

He fell into silence.

“Your father was unbeatable so he feared nothing. He never stopped due to believing in his own strength, that’s why he chose the wrong path.” Li Qiye paused for a moment before asking: “Are you strong?”

“I am just an insect who shouldn’t be muttered in the same breath as him.” He accepted this reality.

“Yet here you are, standing before me with it. You knew that you could have died, that the chance of success was virtually nil.” Li Qiye raised the tree and said: “You still recklessly uprooted it and brought it here, fully aware of the unfavorable odds. Now that’s courage and kindness. Your father had a completely different mindset when he started his expedition.”



“Yes, emperors as followers, divine beasts leading the way.” He recalled an unforgettable scene from the distant past, once filling him with pride. Alas, the result afterward was nothing short of disastrous and horrifying.

“He never thought he would lose so once he did, his dao heart wavered completely. A case of a self-proclaimed savior turning into a devil. As for you during your lowest point, you only thought about doing what you can to contribute.” Li Qiye finished.

“Maybe.” He smiled wryly: “I never faulted the old geezers for abandoning me. It was what should have been done.”

#### **Chapter 5240: Sin Absolved**

“Your moment of courage absolved you, that’s why you don’t need to act as if you’re a sinner. This guilt is not your burden.” Li Qiye said.

“I know.” Boss Tang stared at the sky in a daze.

Few could compare to him in terms of prestige. Alas, the world was unpredictable and he fell to the abyss.

Although he was only an innocent child and no one blamed him, the burden of the bloodline was traumatic.

“I can’t forget the followers who were ready to die for him on the expedition... yet the old man...” He trembled while speaking.

"They definitely died with their eyes open due to indignation. Their trust and lives were buried by him. Some of them even hugged me before departing. I just can't forget their face, their heroism, and worst of all, the heartfelt trust in their eyes..." He took a deep breath and became lost in memories again.

Emperors, progenitors, and divine beasts left for a journey and never returned again. This wasn't due to the overwhelming enemies but because of one traitorous ally - the one they trusted the most.

"The sin of the bloodline has left a heart devil in you, only you can get rid of it." Li Qiye shook his head.

"I can't face it." He smiled bitterly: "Perhaps the old man couldn't either. This is our bloodline."

"You must face it while working even harder to prove yourself as someone different. Believe in your dao heart." Li Qiye said.

"But I've done nothing thus far." He said: "I need to become as strong as the old man and go farther to accomplish this."

"You're wrong here." Li Qiye shook his head: "There are those stronger and have gone farther than him but they still fell to the darkness. This had nothing to do with strength. On the other hand, the ones who fell in battle without regrets, not giving up even during the last second, not wavering for a single moment. How do they compare to your father?"

He paused for a moment before responding: "He is inferior."

"Yes." Li Qiye said: "And you have done the same, acting despite being aware of near-certain death."

"I just wanted to test my luck." He said.

"You had the courage to test your luck, few could claim the same." Li Qiye said: "With that, you have proven that it is not an issue of bloodline, but rather, the person. The old geezers knew this."

"I'm forever grateful for how well they treated me, that's the reason why I'm still alive." He took a deep breath.

As the son of an unforgivable sinner, he still managed to live a good life. He understood that this was due to their protection. Otherwise, although the world was vast, there wouldn't have been a place for him. He never saw them again but still knew that they were keeping an eye on him.

"Try not to let them down now." Li Qiye nodded.

"I hope so." He responded.

Li Qiye dropped the issue and said: "I'll be taking this tree."

"Can it be saved?" He has been searching for someone capable of mending the tree during these years.

"Mmm, hard to say." Li Qiye shook his head: "I don't see the other half nor do I know what had transpired."

"I didn't see it either." He said: "I searched and searched and only found this half. I couldn't withstand it any longer and had to run, maybe the other half is still there."

With that, he stared at Li Qiye and asked with a hopeful gleam in his eyes: “Big Brother, do you think they’re still alive?”

His hands trembled since he didn’t want to hear the wrong answer. Alas, it was not up to him.

“I do not know. In theory, the impossible had happened.” Li Qiye said.

“The old geezers are supreme existences, completely unbeatable in my memories. But... that monster must have been a reincarnated immortal, so I don’t know this time.” He said.

“This world can’t have immortals. If there is one, we have some troublemakers.” Li Qiye snorted.

“I can’t think of anyone else who can wreak so much havoc outside of you, Big Brother. Even the hidden dark lords couldn’t have done it due to their deteriorated state while the old geezers were at their prime. Moreover, you took care of a bunch too.” He revealed his lack of information.

“Everything is possible.” Li Qiye said while caressing the tree. It seemed to be responding by swaying gently. However, its incompleteness was severe, unable to form a connection with another world.

“Do you have any idea of who did this?” He asked Li Qiye.

“I can only think of one. An unimaginable existence.” Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed.

He shuddered. Although he witnessed the events, they just didn't make sense because the world was enjoying everlasting peace due to Li Qiye and the old geezers' efforts. The stability was still broken somehow.

"Then you must return and kill him." He remained confident in Li Qiye.

"I will definitely go back." Li Qiye stared at him and said with a smile.