

Emperor 5561

Chapter 5561: Bestowment

Li Qiye gestured for Qin Baifeng to come over and she obliged.

“For you.” He raised his hand to show her the ruby blood. Its radiance was mystical as if it had three thousand worlds within it.

“Pop!” She couldn’t respond due to astonishment before he pointed at her forehead, creating something akin to a lake rippling after having a stone thrown in. Energy pulsed outward as he embedded the drop of blood into her ocean of awareness.

“Boom!” The ripples turned into a tsunami at the moment of impact.

As a six-fruit dragon lord, her mind was formidable and vast. Alas, it couldn’t contain a single drop of blood.

She felt as if a colossal monster was rampaging in her head or a meteor had just smashed into the ocean, causing a devastating tsunami.

Her mind was dealing with the immensity of three thousand worlds, on the verge of crumbling down.

It demanded all of her vitality and true blood. All of her powers and essences surged toward the blood beyond her control.

This frightened the soul out of her. She sealed all six senses and activated her dao fruits. They released dao laws to stabilize her vitality, preventing the blood from sucking all of it.

Furthermore, the laws entered her mind and stabilized her ocean of awareness to endure the influx of power.

“Rumble!” A calamity occurred within as the blood crushed her dao laws. She mustered all of her strength and effort to protect her body.

Alas, even her fruits were creaking as if they were being pushed to the brink by a single drop of blood.

“Crack!” Cracks appeared all over her body, allowing a bloody light to leak out.

The blood merely entered her mind and didn’t activate its power. Unfortunately, this was still more than she could endure. It was only a matter of time before a total collapse of her fruits and grand dao.

Li Qiye interfered by releasing strands of primordial light to wrap around her body. Despite their thin nature, they acted as iron chains to support her.

With his seal, her mind and body became tough. Each inch of flesh received infinite molding, turning them into unbreakable walls.

The tsunami and detonations within her mind subsided. The collapsed dao laws and injured shell stabilized. Her dao fruits became brighter and could finally withstand the drop of blood.

Eventually, the drop sank into the deepest part of her mind, still looking like the most precious ruby in existence.

She finally regained her wits after an unforgettable experience. She thought that she had been rolled like noodles, pushed and stretched to the limit.

“Try your best to understand it. Once you do, it will fuse with your grand dao and vitality.” Li Qiye said.

“Thank you for the gift, Young Noble.” She prostrated to show her gratitude.

Although she didn’t fully grasp the significance of the blood, she understood that it could have reduced her to ashes. Fusing with it would benefit her for a lifetime.

“It’s incredible.” Niu Fen and Bones were in awe.

The latter had a taste of the blood’s actual power previously. Moreover, it was infected then, not in a perfect state. Nonetheless, it still seemed capable of creating a new body for him - its dao potential was virtually endless.

“We can go now.” Li Qiye told Bones.

“Yes, please remove it from the tablet, Sacred Teacher.” Bones became excited after hearing this.

They only managed to slow down the unknown power. Furthermore, they were on the losing side as well. If this trend continued, they would lose control over Momentous Frontier.

The unknown power would take over the entire region and destroy their ambitious plan. The worst-case scenario was that it would turn them into puppets. However, Li Qiye’s appearance gave Bones hope so he immediately led the way to the tablet.

This once belonged to Li Qiye, taken from Desolate Wasteland. He refined and added a supreme grand dao to it.

Later on, it fell into this land and became the foundation for the emperors and dao lords’ benevolent plan.

The deity and prayer system was made possible through the tablet and its dao. This granted mortals a paradise for numerous eras.

Chapter 5562: Deities In The Mortal Realm

As the core of Momentous Frontier, the tablet was hidden and protected by numerous barriers and seals.

The first ones were erected by the founders and the new ones were created by Momentous Dao. Thus, this place was impregnable even for top cultivators.

Unfortunately, Bones himself was subjected to the pressure.

“The tablet is no longer under our control, we are actively stopping it now and the roles might reverse soon.” Bones said with a wry smile, having a hard time withstanding the aura.

Previously, a founder such as himself would be welcomed in this secret location. Now, all the barriers acted against him.

“Let me lead.” Li Qiye shook his head and activated a grand dao beneath his feet. It pulsed and slowly spread in all directions.

Bones could only activate faint strands of Momentous Dao at this point. The latter had become an uncontrollable monster to him and their harmonization waned with time.

As a founder, he once was able to harmonize with the dao laws in Momentous Frontier. Each strand of light and dao represented the prayers of the inhabitants.

Unfortunately, many sections have been infected by the gray aura. The latter resembled a creeping vine, gradually coiling around the dao laws even if it couldn’t take over them completely right now.

Nonetheless, Li Qiye was able to activate all the light strands.

“Buzz.” The dao resonated with his step, resulting in a majestic power pushing the gray aura back to the tablet.

The group finally made it to their destination where a stone tablet pierced the sky vault. It seemed to be the pillar and source of the world. It was as dark as ink from top to bottom, completely natural in its exterior.

Ancient and inscrutable runes covered the surface. Even the most knowledgeable cultivators couldn't read them. Upon closer inspection, they were there from the start - created by the world, not men.

Many in history had the fortune and pleasure of reading the runes. They came across the tablet by chance before deriving and transforming the runes, eventually culminating in its current form - a supreme grand dao.

Of course, ordinary cultivators couldn’t notice these transformations, only those at the emperor level and it would take ample time.

Now, a gray aura attached itself firmly to the tablet, seeming to grow roots. The strands previously resembled mist and fog but due to the high concentration found here, they looked more like tentacles attempting to invade the tablet.

Meanwhile, top cultivators in the meditative pose sat around the tablet. They used all of their might to control Momentous Dao, preventing the gray aura’s invasion. They were as impressive as can be; their auras could sweep away mountains and oceans.

Qin Baifeng took a look at the cultivators, unique in both appearance and dao.

Two among them towered over all dragon lords. Their auras were profound and dignified while their chaos true energy had a primordial presence. She suddenly felt as if the power of all dragon lords and sacred fruits stemmed from them.

She lost all confidence while staring at their swaying sacred trees. Her fruits wanted to leave her body and attach themselves to the branches.

Another cultivator, most likely an emperor or monarch, was as mysterious as can be while being shrouded in a black robe. His enigmatic aura was in a constant cycle as if signaling his undying nature.

The fourth might be old but his vitality and lifespan remained exuberant. Three thousand primal worlds and countless inhabitants grew within him.

Next was a man with endless demonic energy - the overlord of all demons and beasts in history. This branch had no choice but to accept his dominion over them.

She started matching them to legendary figures. The two dragon lords resembling the source of a grand dao must be Space Dragon Emperor and Ox-dragon Ancestor.

The old man brimming with life was none other than the Deity of Harvest - Immortal Emperor Di Yu.

As for the supreme demonic figure - he must be the Deity of Livestock, Immortal Emperor Yu Shou.

Chapter 5563: Momentous Dao

At the start, Space Dragon Emperor and Ox-dragon Ancestor - protectors of the tablet - believed that they could suppress the gray aura given their mighty cultivation. Unfortunately, they sorely underestimated the power of the gray aura.

Next, the other deities arrived to help and did everything they could to control Momentous Dao and eliminate the unknown force from the tablet.

As time passed, the aura only grew and infected large areas of Momentous Dao, changing the laws and profundities. It started pushing back against the deities as well.

Remember that these deities could become one of the strongest alliances in the immortal continent if they cared about competition and such. Their failure was a testament to the gray aura's power.

Bones Dao Lord, who possessed an ancestral body, was the first to be infected. A gray heart appeared in his chest and flesh started growing next.

He had no choice but to leave this place before a complete takeover. His presence would have only negatively impacted his allies. The worst-case scenario was him turning into a puppet and attacking the others.

He fled back to his grotto, sealing himself and hoping to expel the power from his body. He was not optimistic but at the very least, he wouldn't be dragging down his allies. This turned out to be the correct choice since he caught Li Qiye's attention.

Qin Baifeng was amazed to see the incredible force contained within the tablet. It resembled an ocean and a momentum capable of shouldering time itself. She understood why the deities were able to protect the living inhabitants of Momentous Frontier without needing to show themselves.

Everything started from this tablet and its dao - creating an overarching connection between all entities involved. As long as the mortals showed reverence and prayed sincerely, this dao would grow stronger - culminating in harmony and prosperity for all.

"Amazing that these geezers are willing to do this." Niu Fen stared at the tablet and said.

By this point, the deities finally noticed the newcomers and were surprised - how did they get through the barriers?

Moreover, if these intruders harbored malice, there was nothing they could do since they were preoccupied with the tablet.

However, once they saw Li Qiye, anxiety turned into astonishment and excitement, especially for Space Dragon Emperor and Ox-dragon Ancestor.

Everyone became confident right away - this problem was going to be solved. They wanted to stand up and bow but the precarious situation prevented any distraction.

Li Qiye nodded and gestured for them to keep going.

“Back to your spot.” He told Bones Dao Lord.

Bones Dao Lord obeyed and sat down in his original position while Li Qiye approached the tablet.

“Buzz.” The moment he placed his palm on the surface, all the runes appeared and released a golden radiance.

The gray aura sensed danger but instead of fleeing, it gathered together and flew toward Li Qiye, wanting to engulf him.

His primordial light protected him but the aura still surged forward, wanting to break it down. He became encapsulated in a creepy cocoon of gray. Tiny strands squirmed like worms around him.

Of course, this was proven ineffective since they couldn’t penetrate his primordial light. He continued to derive the ancient runes on the tablet. Each became as resplendent as a star.

Eventually, they formed a connection and turned into a supreme chapter capable of containing the cosmos.

“Buzz.” The runes were stacked into layers around the chapter and revealed a supreme dao. This dao could last as long as time itself.

“Momentous Dao.” Niu Fen and the others murmured.

As for the deities, they became overwhelmed emotionally. His Momentous Dao was perfect - a version superior to any of their iterations.

Chapter 5564: Tears

“Boom!” The supreme grand dao erupted and swept through the region. Dao laws and runes permeated the cities and villages once more.

Momentous Frontier’s inhabitants witnessed a tsunami of dao light. The waves started with the tablet and continued to resonate with every inch of the land, resulting in endless expansion.

All living beings and the most remote of regions were washed by the dao light. This was especially true for the truly devoted; the light on them was highly concentrated.

The statues within the shrines and temples resonated with the waves. Their light became brighter before becoming vertical beams illuminating a radius of ten thousand miles. Divinity returned and made them even more majestic and dignified.

The gray strands had nowhere to hide, being purified everywhere by the boundless dao light. This included the areas with a high concentration of the gray aura. The latter was still purified and reduced to nothingness.

The blessings of the deities returned to Momentous Frontier subsequently.

“The deities are back to protect their descendants! We are blessed once more!” Many were moved to tears.

The victims of the gray aura felt as if they were given a second chance at life and couldn’t help but prostrate and weep. Their faith grew after experiencing hardship and being saved.

Celebrations could be seen everywhere. Mortals gathered by the temples and shrines. Every location was packed to the brim. They brought offerings such as pig and ox before kneeling for an entire day.

The ones who came in and saw the divinity within the statue became speechless and overwhelmed. Some smashed their head onto the concrete a hundred times during the kowtow and still didn’t want to leave.

Due to the resurgence of faith and prayers, Momentous Dao grew stronger and brighter - further blessing the land.

The bright commotion alerted the rest of Dao Domain. Powerful cultivators became startled and contemplated the issue.

“Is this a new golden age for Momentous Frontier?” A dragon lord sensed divinity erupting from every inch of land. This was unprecedented.

“A different path of cultivation, how far is this path and how strong will they be?” An ancient emperor said sentimentally.

Many were aware of this path but didn’t wish to embark on it. They preferred freedom instead of being shackled to a particular location.

“A new path, one tied together with the mortals. Look at how successful they are now, their selflessness and benevolence are now rewarded, we can’t compare to them.” A dao lord commented.

Most had no strong feelings toward mortals, going as far as viewing them as ants. The condition of the mortal world meant nothing to them. Would a dragon soaring in the sky care about the ants crawling on the ground? No, because they lived in two different worlds.

Although outsiders would never wish to join this path, they still admired Immortal Emperor Di Yu and his group.

Li Qiye activated Momentous Dao to the limit, focusing its potential on all of Momentous Frontier. The deities were left speechless while gazing at the runes on the tablet.

They once believed that they had derived this dao to the limit. Now, they understood that their dao comprehension was rather lacking.

Of course, this was understandable since Li Qiye had personally refined and embedded his grand dao into this tablet previously. Momentous Dao was his original creation.

By this point, Momentous Dao had been spared from the gray aura. The remnant was back at the tablet and its only target was Li Qiye. The strands lunged for him like sharks smelling blood, still trapping him in a cocoon that was as tall as a peak.

They wanted to pierce through his primordial light and infect him. The countless strands writhed in a frenzy, making spectators shudder due to the creepy sight.

Chapter 5565: Breaking The Immortal Weapon

The onslaught, albeit relentless, couldn't break the primordial barrier.

"Boom!" The barrier erupted and repelled the gray aura, sweeping them up into the air.

"Zzz..." Strands were being crushed by the pressure.

However, something strange happened next. The gray aura seemed to be empowered by something. Even the crushed strands gathered together into a group and floated in the air.

An unknown presence started refining the strands, causing them to turn into smoke and disappear. Finally, the entire aura was replaced by a weapon - only a shadow or a manifestation of its power, not the real thing.

It resembled a throwing star with three sharp tips and was made out of light, capable of flying at a great speed and returning to the user. It exuded the gray aura as well after the fusion.

Despite not being the real body, the gleam from the weapon alone could sever the reincarnation cycle. Each ray was made from a million stars - a testament to its prowess.

Bones and the others felt a chill coursing down their spine while thinking that these rays could decapitate them.

Remember, they were apex cultivators who possessed mighty weapons. Their body alone could withstand any attack. Unfortunately, this throwing star's presence alone made them feel pain all over.

"What the hell is this weapon?" Niu Fen took a deep breath.

Niu Fen's shell protected The People from Immortal Pagoda Conqueror and many more - a feat that was virtually impossible to duplicate. Alas, he understood that his shell wouldn't be able to stop a single attack from the star. It would cut through all of his defenses and split his shell into two halves.

As for Qin Baifeng, her knees buckled and she fell to the ground - unable to fathom the throwing star's might. Its light alone could dismember her.

“Clank!” A slash came straight for Li Qiye, perhaps capable of killing immortals in the legends.

The others felt a sharp pain as if they were about to be slaughtered like cattle. Li Qiye, on the other hand, scoffed and said: “Even the real one is useless, let alone an image.”

Having said that, he punched the slash without any hesitation. This was a punch reduced to its simplest form, devoid of any flashiness and dao profundities. Nonetheless, it could determine the fate of the cosmos.

It remained a constant regardless of the passage of time. The withering and polishing of the grand dao didn’t affect the punch in the slightest.

“Boom!” He struck the weapon directly and obliterated it with a force that could suppress pseudo-immortals. This was enough to deal with the real weapon, let alone its image.

The power of his fist continued to sweep across Momentous Frontier. The remnants of the weapon had no place to hide. Eventually, its last glint was extinguished.

Mortals naturally couldn’t handle this pressure and were forced to their knees. The only reason why they survived was due to the protection of Momentous Dao. Otherwise, they would have been blown to pieces.

“Boom!” Finally, the strike struck the true weapon hiding in the frontier.

It immediately woke up from hibernation and unleashed a light above anything from the mortal world. This vertical beam caused everyone to feel pain, even those far away from Momentous Frontier.

“Are you seeing this?!” A monarch shouted in astonishment after feeling a sharp prick by his neck.

“Momentous Frontier has an immortal weapon.” Monarchs and emperors realized something after the beam disappeared.

“An immortal weapon?” Juniors found this comment to be unreasonable. Imperial weapons stood at the top of the world, so was this something greater?

Chapter 5566: Legendary Immortal Weapons

Nonetheless, the best imperial weapons paled in comparison versus that beam just now. It could cut any of them into two halves.

“An immortal-level weapon or a paragon artifact.” An emperor commented.

“No, even stronger than a paragon artifact.” A stronger cultivator nearby had a gleam in her eyes.

“We must take a look.” Everyone became interested in this development, especially the strong.

Some of these emperors and dao lords had seen paragon weapons before but not something stronger.

After all, few paragon weapons have been seen in history. As for immortal weapons? They only existed in the legends or possessed that classification in an empty manner.

“Momentous Frontier belongs to the mortals, I don’t think we should go.” A dragon lord worried since the deities there didn’t welcome powerful cultivators.

Of course, none wanted to provoke this group either. They were a force to be reckoned with and regular emperors and monarchs weren’t qualified to oppose them.

Because of this, few top cultivators had visited Momentous Frontier, let alone caused any trouble there.

“We’re just going to take a look, not like we’re going to do anything.” An ancient god didn’t stop at all.

Drastic options might be necessary later on but for now, they merely wanted to scout the situation. Momentous Frontier didn’t ban visitors, only troublemakers.

Of course, some remained cautious and ordered their disciples and descendants to go first while they hid in the background.

Just like that, Momentous Frontier became a popular destination for cultivators all over the world.

Top cultivators hid their aura while avoiding mortals during their visit. Nonetheless, this was akin to dragons entering a shallow pond.

Mortals still trembled, aware that something strange was happening. Nevertheless, the protection and blessing of the deities comforted them. As long as their faith and the deities were around, their safety was guaranteed.

Space Dragon Emperor and the others heaved a sigh of relief and wanted to get up. However, Li Qiye gestured for them to continue the meditation.

“Control and become one with it, that is how you will be able to reach the true golden age in perpetuity.” Li Qiye said before commanding the dao in the tablet to crumble.

“Rumble!” This was akin to countless rocks and boulders falling into a lake.

“Zzz...” The runes started splitting and flying toward the various deities, catching them off guard.

The deities calmed down and gazed at the runes surrounding them like water. They understood that Li Qiye was doing them a favor - they could now thoroughly absorb Momentous Dao and become one with it for absolute control.

Given their achievements and experiences, they didn’t need any instruction before opening their palaces and revealing their grand dao along with their true fate.

Their anima started pulsing during the absorption and harmonization procedures. Their breathing became perfectly in tune with the region. The mortals’ breathing also affected the deities, creating a symbiotic cycle.

“We’re leaving.” Li Qiye told Niu Fen and Qin Baifeng.

After they left the area of the tablet, Niu Fen asked: “Young Master, where are we going?”

“Have to find that weapon, cannot let it escape.” Li Qiye said.

Baifeng recalled the slash and the beam prior, nearly chasing the soul out of her body. She shuddered and said: "What is this weapon?"

"A true immortal weapon." Niu Fen had a serious expression.

"They actually exist in this world?" Baifeng found this hard to believe since there were no immortals.

"Yes, and more than just one." Niu Fen said.

"More than just one?" Baifeng became even more surprised.

"One back in Black Tides." Niu Fen said.

"Just a broken one." Li Qiye responded.

"And I still couldn't get it." Niu Fen smiled wryly, having coveted and attempted to seize the weapon in the past.

"It's not that easy and most importantly, that is also the resting place of its master. The guy didn't allow anyone to take it." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

The broken weapon itself was monstrous enough but despite being dead, its master still didn't permit anyone else to get the weapon. This made it impossible for Niu Fen to succeed.

Of course, Li Qiye had taken it away and refined it into Ebon Scythe, leaving it at Duality Academy.

"I heard Duck Egg got the broken gauntlet from Worldbreaker Fist, don't know how he did it." Niu Fen said.

"It's because of his background and origin." Li Qiye smiled.

"Background and origin... do you mean..." Niu Fen stared at him; his eyes flashed brightly.

Li Qiye smiled and didn't say anything else.

"Duck Egg Dao Lord?" Qin Baifeng asked curiously: "Celestial Court managed to stop him, right?"

"Not quite, there is a place there that has to be crossed to truly destroy Celestial Court. Few can do so, hence the gongs of retreat." Niu Fen said: "Everyone had no choice but to leave and then The Race started bragging about defeating the coalition. If it wasn't for this issue, they would have made it to the three immortals."

"It's all one place, to go in there without ample preparation and information is suicidal, like moths surging toward the fire." Li Qiye said.

"A true treasure indeed, lasting for an eternity." Niu Fen commented: "Hehe, I know of another treasure, everyone calls it an immortal weapon but adding pseudo to it might be more correct."

"What is it?" Baifeng asked.

"A sword." Niu Fen said.

Chapter 5567: Not The Realm Of The High Heaven

“So an immortal sword?” Baifeng said. That strange throwing star with three prongs earlier was frightening, was this sword on the same level?

“Please elaborate.” She couldn’t help but ask.

She once thought that paragon artifacts were the strongest. However, she had only heard of them through legends.

“I haven’t seen it, just a sword capable of slaying immortals. I only know that it is inside Sword Burial Ground, no one has seen it before.” Niu Fen shook his head before asking Li Qiye: “Young Master, have you seen it?”

“Immortal swords certainly don’t exist.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Haha, at least for cultivators, anything beyond their imagination is at the immortal level. In my opinion, only pseudo ones are around.” Niu Fen shrugged.

“Indeed.” Li Qiye agreed.

“Where did these pseudo ones come from then? Is that the future destination for our cultivation?” Baifeng couldn’t help but ask.

“Hard, unimaginably hard.” Niu Fen said: “From what I know, most pseudo-immortals are born that way, to reach this level through cultivation is virtually impossible, maybe only a few instances in history.”

“Pseudo immortals certainly do not belong to this world.” Li Qiye said.

“Then where did they come from?” Baifeng asked.

“An unknown place above.” Niu Fen glanced at the sky.

“There is another world beyond ours?” Baifeng looked up as well.

She was aware of the six continents and Eight Desolaces mentioned by many dao lords. She hasn’t been to the upper and lower continents. Eight Desolaces, the birthplace of the dao lords, was even more impossible given her power.

In fact, she hasn’t heard of anyone capable of reaching Eight Desolaces. This seemed to be a one-way trip - just powerful cultivators from Eight Desolaces coming to the six continents including Cloudsweep Fairy.

“Young Master, I heard that it was an immortal realm?” Niu Fen smiled.

“What else did you hear?” Li Qiye asked.

“Hmm, how should I put this? Given my speculation regarding the emperors and monarchs who have surpassed the tribulations, I believe there is another world above the heavens. There’s no record of it, I just know that it must be there.” Niu Fen said.

He paused for a bit and said: “Some have embarked on this journey previously, for example, our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s Immortal Emperor Min Ren and many others.”

With that, he laughed and said with a mysterious expression: “Young Master, do you know of anyone else who has researched or actually been there?”

Li Qiye chuckled and slapped him playfully: “Don’t try these tricks on me.”

“Hehe, I’m just curious, that’s all. I know that it is there.” Niu Fen smiled.

He simply lacked actual evidence regarding its existence. Nonetheless, this was a path all apex cultivators pondered for the future.

Baifeng listened attentively regarding these great secrets, not missing a single word.

“What you refer to as an immortal realm is far from a paradise but it does exist. If we compare it to the six continents or Eight Desolaces, using the word ‘immortal’ isn’t out of line.” Li Qiye revealed.

“What should we call it then?” Niu Fen had a calm reaction, unlike Baifeng who was astonished by the confirmation.

“Heaven Realm.” Li Qiye glanced upward as well.

“Heaven Realm.” Niu Fen murmured the name of the mysterious location researched by all top cultivators in history.

“The realm of the high heaven.” Niu Fen remarked.

“Not like that, it is just the place closest to the old villainous heaven.” Li Qiye smiled.

“So isn’t it the scariest place, who can survive tribulations when they’re that close?” Niu Fen stuck out his tongue.

“Would you always throw lightning bolts in front of your house each day?” Li Qiye asked.

“Huh? True.” Niu Fen agreed.

“So what is it like?” Baifeng was full of curiosity about this legendary and unreachable world.

“To put it briefly, it is a place more suitable for cultivation compared to the six continents and Eight Desolaces. Energies found naturally are extremely dense. What is considered rare here is just commonplace up there.” Li Qiye said.

“Does that mean everyone can become dragon lords or even conquerors and dao lords? Cultivation would soar rapidly.” Baifeng speculated.

“You have to get up there first, I’m afraid that you would die before making it that far.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Right.” Baifeng found this reasonable. If it were so easy, so many top cultivators would have ascended.

“That’s where I have to go for my training, a paradise for unbeatable cultivators such as myself.” Niu Fen laughed and declared.

“Nice fantasy, you’ll be sauteed or boiled the moment you get there. Unfortunately, so tiny that you won’t be a decent appetizer.” Li Qiye ruined his daydreaming.

“Isn’t that an exaggeration, haha?” Niu Fen chuckled but was losing confidence.

"Why doesn't everyone go if it is such a nice place?" Li Qiye asked.

"Perilous for sure." Niu Fen said: "There are hunters."

"Things will change because the plot of land will be cultivated." Li Qiye glanced up again.

"Cultivated? In what ways?" Niu Fen asked.

"Eliminate the pests, plow the fields, and ample irrigation of lightning bolts. After the chilling winter comes spring." Li Qiye said.

"I love spring." Niu Fen said excitedly.

Li Qiye gave him the side eye and didn't respond.

"Buzz." A frightening ray flashed in an unknown location, capable of piercing or decapitating anyone.

Niu Fen and Baifeng felt a sharp pain as if their heart had been pierced.

"It's showing up again." Baifeng said, recognizing the aura of the so-called immortal weapon.

"It's awakening and will try to run." Li Qiye said.

"We have to hurry then." Niu Fen became anxious and increased his speed toward the source of the flash.

Chapter 5568: My Son, Wang Teng

The news of an immortal weapon hidden in Momentous Frontier traveled far and wide, no longer restricted to Dao Domain. Top cultivators from Dao City heard of it as well, the same for Celestial Court.

Most cultivators came to watch the show and broaden their horizons. After all, many powerful cultivators have arrived so this was beyond their ability.

Moreover, the deities made it difficult. Just one was virtually unbeatable, let alone messing around in Momentous Frontier and risking all of their wrath. Everyone kept this in mind and acted properly while visiting the region.

A few emperors and monarchs were actually friends with the deities for a long time now and refrained from being pompous.

Of course, there were always exceptions - some dao lords and conquerors who didn't bother hiding their aura. Some sects also did the same, entering with no regard for the mortals.

All in all, various scenes popped up in the frontier due to their arrival.

Ripples manifested in the sky before spreading into the image of a lake. This only lasted for a few seconds.

"Someone from Jadesword Pool." Cultivators recognized this visual phenomenon.

"I wonder if Jadesword Conqueror is coming." Another didn't sense a sword energy from that area and said with uncertainty.

“Buzz.” Golden strands appeared and were woven together to form great loops. They blotted out the sky for a moment before disappearing.

“That’s from Timeworn Manor, I wonder which elders will show up.” The crowd couldn’t see how many loops there were in total. Nonetheless, this was the symbol of Timeworn Manor.

“Boom!” In another area, the sky was torn apart due to the appearance of a majestic portal. Several figures descended and entered Momentous Frontier.

“So flashy.” A cultivator commented after seeing the big shots.

“The Skysplitters, a rather prestigious clan.” Most retreated away from the portal.

Skysplitter Clan had ample prestige and power in Dao Domain, hence their arrogant entrance. Of course, they only made a show outside of Momentous Frontier. These big shots hid their auras after entering the region.

“Rumble!” A golden chariot left a golden trail in its path along with loud explosions. Laws of a conqueror were carved into the exterior, pulsing downward like waterfalls.

It carried a middle-aged man in a golden robe, looking like a king deserving of reverence from all living beings.

A galaxy appeared around him, albeit a chaotic one. There was no order to the celestials; looking at this image disoriented spectators.

His imperial aura poured down and suppressed everyone beneath. Mortals and animals became paralyzed on the ground.

“Turmoil Conqueror!” Many recognized the owner of the golden chariot.

“It’s a sign of insecurity and composure compared to Skysplitter Conqueror who is keeping a low profile.” Someone said with a hushed tone.

“Shh, watch your mouth. Skysplitter is strong right now but there is a considerable gap between them and Imperial West Bank.” A senior chastised.

“One conqueror is here, they seem to want the imperial weapon. How many conquerors and dragon lords will show up, I wonder?” The junior talked.

Everyone held their tongue when it came to Imperial West Bank. It became the strongest faction after the closing of Immortal Dao City. This could be construed in two ways - that it could take over Dao City completely or serve as a benevolent protector.

Its history ran deep in the river of time. What started as a small country became a powerful clan through a marriage alliance with another clan from the heaven race.

Its power increased while its in-laws faltered later on. Its golden age was heralded by a supreme genius who took over the heaven clan - West Bank Prime Emperor.

He was the first Grand Emperor of the clan and led them to prosperity, adding the word “imperial” to its title. Today, Imperial West Bank had a total of six conquerors, twenty-four dragon lords, and nine legions.

It contributed meritoriously to Dao Domain by stopping an army from Celestial Court led by eight emperors. With that, it fortified its position as the number one clan of Dao City.

Everyone could sense the clan’s intent on obtaining the immortal weapon. It was better to back off.

Turmoil Conqueror had five dao fruits, the weakest conqueror of the clan. Nonetheless, this was far from being shameful since how many could actually reach this realm?

For Turmoil himself, his greatest achievement was not becoming a conqueror but rather, birthing his son - Wang Teng.

A particular proclamation from him during a proud moment echoed around the world - my son possesses the same disposition as Supreme.

Normally, conquerors were considered to be greater than dragon lords. Thus, it seemed out of place for a conqueror to be viewing a dragon lord in high regard.

Of course, Supreme was an exception - a dragon lord capable of catching up to Space Dragon Emperor and Ox-dragon Ancestor.

He believed that his son had the potential to become a second Supreme - a magnificent cultivator and leader.

Chapter 5569: Annoying Fly

Supreme was a dragon lord who could command emperors and conquerors. Could Wang Teng do the same?

He certainly didn’t let the clan down - obtaining twelve sacred fruits in one attempt at a young age. He crafted his immortal shell shortly after and found anima, living up to his fame as the future greatest dragon lord.

This exaggeration carried a hint of truth. Many believed that he could actually become someone like Supreme or greater in just three hundred to five hundred years.

His current title was North Star Grand Saint Wang Teng, the third-ranking member of the twenty-four dragon lords of West Bank. The first ranker was Wang Taishou, his ancestor and a cultivator who stood shoulder to shoulder with Supreme in the past.

It made sense for Turmoil Conqueror to be proud given his son’s potential. Perhaps he would be the one to lead Dao City against Celestial Court in the future.

“Will North Star Grand Saint show up as well?” A spectator wondered.

Having dao lords and conquerors as parents was often difficult. After all, surpassing them was virtually impossible. However, North Star Grand Saint managed to do so.

"I'm sure many more conquerors and dao lords are here, they're just keeping a low profile." Someone else remarked.

The others didn't wish to antagonize the deities of Momentous Frontier. The same couldn't be said for Turmoil Conqueror.

Some speculated that Turmoil Conqueror was purposely putting on this act to let others know about their intention regarding the immortal weapon. Their confidence was warranted given the current political climate in Dao City.

Li Qiye's group arrived at a remote area with sparse vegetation and trees. Only mountain ranges could be seen in the distance.

"Right here." Li Qiye said.

"Haha, it wants us to search? Don't worry, Young Master, leave the dirty manual labor to us." Niu Fen pulled up his sleeves and said excitedly since the immortal weapon was near.

He recalled his attempt at obtaining the one back in Black Tides. Unfortunately, that failed entirely.

Of course, this was more of a joke because it wouldn't take an apex dao lord more than a second to excavate the land.

"Rumble!" Suddenly, a golden carriage with cascading imperial laws stopped before them, no longer soaring forward.

"State your name." Turmoil Conqueror looked down imperiously.

The big shots nearby were surprised to see this. They took a closer look at Li Qiye's group - a dragon lord and two strange individuals, a demon and an ordinary youth.

As an apex dao lord utilizing a disguise, the average conqueror couldn't detect Niu Fen's true form and identity.

"Turmoil Conqueror, a member of Imperial West Bank." Baifeng whispered to Li Qiye.

"None of your business." Niu Fen shouted instead, not giving a damn about a five-fruit conqueror.

"You killed our soldiers?" Turmoil got straight to the point; his aura surged forward with the intent of knocking her down to the ground.

She released her six fruits and laws, enough to stop his attack. Alas, she was the clear underdog in this case.

"They killed West Bank soldiers??" Others heard this and discussed the issue. Killing soldiers was akin to declaring war on West Bank.

"Conqueror, your generals and soldiers ran rampant at our frontier, they deserved death." Baifeng calmly answered, not accepting fault.

Turmoil's eyes flashed intimidatingly with penetrating rays after hearing this. Many big shots felt intimidated by his power.

"Momentous Frontier is not qualified to deliver sentences on our soldiers." He said domineeringly.

"Enough of this annoying fly, get rid of it." Li Qiye was in no mood and ordered Niu Fen.

"Very well." Niu Fen has been waiting for this and immediately waved at the conqueror: "Brat, my young master is in a foul mood today and you're only making it worse. Slap yourself one hundred times and skedaddle or I will beat you down and make you piss your pants."

His audacity and wanton disregard for Imperial West Bank left everyone speechless.

Although Turmoil Conqueror wasn't unbeatable, few existences could take down a five-fruit conqueror in the grand scheme of things. Moreover, he had a monstrous clan behind him as well.

"Who is he?" A big shot wondered while staring at Niu Fen.

"Boom!" Turmoil frowned and activated his frightening imperial aura, starting a storm of power.

Chapter 5570: Stomp

Many big shots retreated away from the destructive aura instead of withstanding it. A conqueror could destroy mountains and rivers with a single hand wave; his imperial aura was unbearable.

"Boom!" Niu Fen teleported and released a supreme grand dao while delivering a vertical kick.

The dao floated into the air with a rotating galaxy, immediately crushing Turmoil's torrential aura. This was akin to an inferno being wiped out by a stronger hurricane, rendering Turmoil helpless.

Turmoil felt as if a divine boulder of immeasurable weight was crushing his chest and suffocating him.

"Crack!" His golden chariot crumbled into countless pieces as well.

It wasn't only a transportation artifact but also a powerful treasure made from divine metals. It was blessed by emperors as well, granting it immense defensive potential.

Thus, everyone couldn't believe their own eyes after seeing Niu Fen crushing it with a single stomp.

They thought that he was being arrogant and ignorant before and the furious conqueror would cut him down as punishment. The opposite occurred instead.

Turmoil had leaped backward and dodged the stomp. Nonetheless, his expression soured after seeing the destruction of his chariot.

"Dao Brother, please state your title to avoid any further misunderstanding." Turmoil changed his address to show respect, aware of his opponent's superior cultivation.

Spectators watched with bated breath. Some thought that this inconspicuous old demon might have ten dao fruits or so. Others calculated that he needed at least this many fruits to destroy Turmoil's precious chariot so easily.

"Who is he?" They took a deep breath. Someone with ten dao fruits should be world-famous - a conqueror or dao lord hiding his true identity.

Turmoil's intention was clear. Niu Fen just needed to state his true background and Turmoil would back off, putting an end to this confrontation.

Unfortunately, Niu Fen didn't play along and said with a smile: "Misunderstanding? There is none. My young master wants me to teach you a lesson, I told you to slap yourself but you refused so now, I gotta deliver a sufficient beating."

Turmoil's expression became ugly while the big shots nearby exchanged glances.

The initial demand was ridiculous. A prestigious conqueror would never slap himself in public as an apology. Honor was more important than life itself.

"Just who is this?" The hidden top cultivators shuddered. To be so confident against Turmoil and West Bank, this old demon might actually have twelve dao fruits.

"Escalation is unnecessary." Turmoil didn't wish to fight a losing battle: "Dao Lord, we should change our method to deal with this issue."

"Haha, it's too late for that." Niu Fen laughed: "I will give you the first attack so that others won't chastise me for bullying a junior. Just know that the young master is merciful for not taking your life after your insolence."

This caused others to focus on Li Qiye and become frustrated. Niu Fen's power was obvious - at least ten fruits. However, why was he addressing this ordinary youth as "young master"?

This didn't make any sense since they couldn't spot anything special about Li Qiye. Turmoil glanced at him and noticed nothing out of the ordinary.

"Brat, make your move so your grandpa can teach you a lesson." Niu Fen gestured provocatively with a smile.

"So be it, Dao Brother, you left me no choice!" Turmoil had never been treated with such contempt previously.

He had no other choice either - unable to ask for forgiveness or slap himself. The only option was to fight.

"Boom!" The moment he took out a talisman, runes the size of stars appeared above him. They descended like meteors, wanting to reduce Niu Fen to dust.

"Good." Niu Fen laughed and activated his shell. It became resplendent as he hid inside.

This looked rather funny to the audience who had no idea of its unbreakable toughness.

The runes from the talisman surrounded him and started spinning like maelstroms.

"Rumble!" They started sucking in and crushing everything nearby.

However, the shell's radiance and dao prevented them from hurting Niu Fen.

“Boom!” The talisman itself slammed into the shell, causing the spatial fabrics to cave in. Alas, it didn’t leave a single mark on its target.