

Emperor 2671

[Chapter 2671: The Mu's Source](#)

The emperor had no retort in mind. Accepting inferiority was quite difficult but the emperor needed to do so.

He normally had plenty of pride but still had enough self-awareness or he wouldn't have been able to become an emperor. He knew that going all out right now was meaningless but there was no other choice.

A fight to the death was necessary since taking half a step back meant returning home already. He had no other places to retreat to. If he didn't stop Fiercest, the guy would destroy his clan.

He felt regrets about opposing Fiercest but there was no medicine for it. One wrong step resulted in losing everything since no one could predict the future.

"I'm really no match for you." The emperor said: "But take one more step and I will use my life to oppose you. No one is allowed to destroy the Mu as long as I'm around, I will protect it with everything."

His voice was calm and sincere, lacking the usual heat from a final statement. It had no trace of arrogance or politeness either. These were the words from his heart.

The spectators were impressed by this statement and felt respect towards him. All cultivators had the responsibility of protecting their clan and sect.

For many people, it was fine to lose everything in order to fulfill this responsibility. Right and wrong didn't matter here.

The emperor was a supreme genius but he shared the same burden as any other member of his clan.

"Protecting one's clan until death is worthy of respect." Li Qiye nodded and said: "I will grant your wish, your death first then the destruction of your clan later."

The emperor took a deep breath. It seemed that this moment was inevitable the moment his younger brother provoked Li Qiye.

Fiercest was the type who would never yield to anyone or any system for that matter. That's why all of his conflicts escalated.

Today, if their clan could survive this, then the future would be full of possibilities. The other possible outcome was total destruction.

"Very well, till death then!" The emperor strong answered.

The truth was that he didn't have that much confidence right now, not even with the help of the daoist or their clan's best hidden-card.

He felt that his clan wouldn't be the last one smiling due to Fiercest's bottomless abilities.

"Dao Brother, let's start." He maintained the poise of an emperor, not shaming the reputation of this level and his own.

“You first.” Li Qiye had both hands behind his back: “Your clan needs to go all out right now since it is really your last opportunity. If you can’t stop me, nothing but ashes will remain.”

“So be it.” The emperor readied himself, no longer being polite.

“Boom!” A dao glow erupted around him. The system resonated back by sending boundless imperial rays and progenitorial auras.

A progenitor seemed to be coming back to life; his aura reached every nook and corner of the Mu System. As the glow on the emperor changed, the imperial rays gradually turned into the rays of a progenitor.

The more potent rays illuminated the entire system and gave birth to numerous visual phenomena as far as the eye can see - the prostration of numerous emperors; true dragons and immortal phoenixes dancing in the air; the changing of the sun and moon...

The power of the system was waking up thanks to the dao of Puresword True Emperor. This power was far more powerful than the previous one back in Stone Harmony due to the distance.

“Buzz.” A pure progenitorial light surged from the depths of the clan. Each strand was shiny and perfect, on the verge of physical materialization.

“Pop!” The grand dao forces of the system were activated and rose like a tsunami.

Farther to the clan was an expanse of brilliance. Everyone saw a massive lake of light with currents consisting of the myriad laws, the dao of the Mu’s progenitor, and accumulation of powers through the ages...

Everything in the world seemed to be originating from this bright expanse. It could give birth to three thousand worlds, True Gods and emperors, and peerless lands of bliss...

“The dao source of the Mu and the grand dao of Progenitor Mu Yun!” Someone shouted after seeing the sparkling lake.

The ancestors nearby became envious of the Mu.

Every system has its own dao source but these dao sources were hard to activate. Being able to control the power of a system was an extraordinary matter. More importantly, doing so across an extended period of time was virtually impossible for a single sect.

Why? Because the dao source would change in accordance with the ebb and flow of the system. In other words, the revolutions.

For example, when a new king took over, it was time for his sect or clan to learn the profundities of the dao source, allowing them to use its power. A few generations later, a different sect would take over.

This wasn’t the case for the Mu. Since its foundation, the clan always had control over its dao source.

Normally, the descendants of a progenitor would be able to keep their dao source for upward of ten generations or so until they were replaced by a different sect of the system.

Thus, the Mu Clan's achievement was a miracle. It made sense why it was able to rise again after being destroyed by Magnificence True Emperor.

"Boom!" The forces of a progenitor coming from the dao source drowned the world.

"Venerable Progenitor!" All existences in the Mu System could sense it. They bathed in this pure power and could sense their progenitor's incredible might.

Some disciples had tears streaming down their cheeks. They saw hope of being able to fight Fiercest with this power.

"Please protect us, Progenitor!" They got on their knees and showed the greatest reverence towards their founder.

"Rumble!" Thirty-six dao platforms emerged, surrounded with runes and had one ancestor each on top.

"The Mu's elder ancestors..." An Eternal recognized them.

These ancestors formed a great momentum while standing in the sea of runes.

"The Mu isn't holding back at all." Someone sentimentally said.

These elder ancestors were their strongest ones, their secret ace card.

In their clan, Puresword True Emperor was the one who had the greatest understanding of their progenitor's grand dao. However, he was still too young so his own abilities and cultivation leave much to be desired.

Thus, they were using the emperor as the tip of the sword while these elder ancestors served as the body on top of borrowing the force of their dao source.

Everyone watched with bated breath. Perhaps only Fiercest could push the Mu this far.

"This battle will decide everything. If the Mu loses, their name will be erased from this world." An ancestor said with a serious expression.

[Chapter 2672: Gluttonous Battle Rod](#)

The thirty-six elder ancestors and the dao source of the Mu looked quite mighty inside the brilliance.

These men looked like deities from a heavenly kingdom with the authority to deliver judgment upon everyone else.

Everyone watched with bated breath. The momentum of the Mu was extraordinary at the moment. One could say that they were at the peak of their potential, showing off all of their resources.

"Boom!" Puresword True Emperor slowly took out a rod with a brutal aura.

It was as if a primal beast capable of devouring the heaven and earth was emerging. It had an ivory shade, clearly made from the bones of a primal beast. It had numerous ancient runes carved on it filled with the presence of a progenitor.

This progenitorial rod transformed the emperor into a destructive beast. He was affected by its aura and also exuded a chilling and brutal presence.

“What is that weapon?” People were surprised because of the two conflicting auras. The Mu normally had a stately aura, the opposite of this primal rod.

Who would have thought that the Mu would possess such a fierce and beastly weapon? Everyone felt as if a beast could leap out at any moment and devour them.

“Gluttonous Battle Rod.” One old Eternal recognized it unlike the rest of the crowd.

“I’m more and more impressed by the young emperor. He’s definitely the best genius from the Mu. His comprehension and dao heart are both excellent.” This Eternal added.

“Is this rod that mighty?” The spectators wondered.

“Very. It is the cruelest weapon from Progenitor Mu Yun.” The Eternal elaborated: “Rumor has it that the progenitor once met a monstrous primal beast named Gluttony. Its power rivaled even him. The progenitor did everything he could before killing the creature. He then used its dao bones to create this rod. The bones still contain the ferocious affinity of that beast, that’s why its users would also be affected by its violence and enter a crazed state. Anyone with an unstable dao heart would have their eyes turning red and kill everyone in sight, not leaving a single grass intact. However, the emperor looks to be fine, still himself. It’s indicative of his firm dao heart.”

“What a shame that he was born in the wrong generation. If it wasn’t for Fiercest, Puresword True Emperor would definitely go on to be someone on the same level as Emperor Zheng or Magnificence True Emperor, leaving many pages about him in the historical record... it’s really a damn shame...” The Eternal became emotional.

Many others shared this same sentiment. Being in the same generation as Fiercest was tragic indeed. All the geniuses became hopeless because their talents and abilities became meaningless. He would overshadow all of them and make them feel inadequate.

“Puresword True Emperor really has a lot of potentials, far superior to his little brother. Well, I do admit that his little brother’s talents are probably unmatched. He can understand any dao or mystery with a single glance. Unfortunately, his moral characters are terrible and his dao heart too easily shaken. That guy wouldn’t have accomplished much.” A different ancestor sighed.

People exchanged glances after Mu Shaochen was brought up. Everyone knew of the youth’s incredible talents. His fame actually exceeded his older brother who was an emperor.

Alas, Mu Shaochen didn’t put effort into learning and eventually wasted his innate gifts.

The attention turned back to the battle. One person looked at the rod and said: “Gluttonous Battle Rod, it looks comparable to a progenitorial weapon. That plus the dao source, is that enough to fight Fiercest?”

The crowd found this fight to be more even now after the Mu revealed their ace cards.

“Buzz.” The dao laws of the thirty-six elder ancestors rushed to the sky. They didn’t hold anything back at this moment, releasing all of their vitality.

Space had ripples while making room for their grand dao domains.

“Splash!” When they activated their domains, the dao source of the Mu started floating up in the sky, seemingly wanting to leave the true dao water in the lake.

The ancestors then derived various grand dao to activate the runes on the dao source. The runes came together to form thirty-six different symbols. Each was majestic and all-encompassing.

“Pop!” The dao symbols separated themselves from the source. They looked perfect, containing invincible laws and profound mysteries.

“What is that?” People became curious about the intent of these ancestors.

“Boom!” The symbols continued changing and evolving until they fused together to form a supreme scripture.

The scripture pulsed with a transcending light, seemingly written by the progenitor himself.

Before the crowd could calm down, the scripture instantly attached itself on Puresword True Emperor’s chest then fused with him.

“What’s going on?” A confused spectator asked.

“That’s the scripture of a progenitor.” An ancestor explained: “Progenitor Mu Yun imprinted this scripture into the dao source during the foundation of this system. It is his grand dao and the representation of his will. It has thirty-six chapters too, the clan’s method for taking this out was impressive. It looks like they have carefully planned for a fight against Fiercest.”

The emperor almost exploded with light after the fusion. Dao light sprayed outward akin to the birth of a new world.

He underwent a monumental change, no longer possessing a physical body with flesh and blood. He became the grand dao of a progenitor. His existence consisted of flowing dao runes. His eyes resembled two oceans with progenitorial runes transforming within.

“Rumble!” Loud explosions shook the world during this daomization process. He turned into a giant, no longer the same entity as before.

“The grand dao of the progenitor is possessing him, his body is serving as a container.” Everyone looked up at the massive figure.

His head touched the nine firmaments while holding the rod with both hands, looking just like a supreme war emperor. One smack from that rod could annihilate the entire world.

[Chapter 2673: Destructive Swing](#)

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” A metallic harmonization could be heard as strands of dao laws descended from the great figure.

The laws fell into the dao source and began to absorb the true dao water, bringing it back to the emperor. The water quickly turned into a power source of the progenitorial level.

The spectators became slack-jawed after seeing this. They have never guessed about a method like this before, not even the knowledgeable Eternals and ancestors.

“That’s possible?” One ancestor smiled wryly: “Directly absorbing true dao water? A progenitor is just too unfathomable, capable of extracting a primal source of the dao.”

Everyone knew that a dao source co-existed together with true dao water. They were virtually the same thing, so a disciple from a system could extract this water for their own use.

The water and the source were connected by the power of a progenitor. If one could perform the extraction, it meant that they were capable of severing the existing ties, resulting in hurting the foundation of a system. This was detrimental to the future, akin to draining the pond to get the fish. No one wanted to do this for the sake of their descendants.

Puresword True Emperor was now taking in true dao water, even the power of the progenitor - the majority if not all of them.

“Wait a minute, it’s not the emperor doing it but rather the grand dao of the progenitor.” One wise ancestor noticed something.

Everyone got a better take of the situation right away. The grand dao of the progenitor has borrowed the emperor’s body so it was fine for the true dao water to enter him. They were one in the first place.

“This is ingenious by the Mu, very heaven-defying.” People finally understood the Mu’s ultimate move.

Their thirty-six elder ancestors brought out the scripture while the emperor lent his body for the grand dao, resulting in a great vessel containing the dao source’s power to take on Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” The form of the emperor right now resembled a glowing progenitor. This glow flipped the firmaments and tore apart the various celestials to the horror of the crowd.

“Boom!” The transformation was finished. Puresword True Emperor posed there with the might of an untouchable progenitor.

“Progenitor!” The members of the Mu System screamed and howled while prostrating on the ground.

“Progenitor, show the world our might!” They slammed their head on the ground while sobbing all over. Some became bloodied from overdoing it.

Being able to see the style of their progenitor was an honor for these disciples, a life worth living.

“Bam!” The emperor took one step forward, stomping out the yin and yang as a result.

The destructive stomp robbed the breath of the spectators.

“It’s just like a progenitor coming back to life. The Mu has done it now.” One person shuddered and said in a daze.

“To the death.” The emperor’s voice threatened the land. This form of his had the bearing of a progenitor.

“Go, I’ve been waiting.” Li Qiye smiled and got up.

Eyes were agape with anticipation. No one wanted to miss this brilliant fight.

“Die!” The emperor roared and swung his rod.

“Boom!” The world turned dark as everything returned to the origin - a chaotic mess. Light, yin and yang, karma, cycles - all were utterly shattered back to the primordial chaos. The celestials and various affinities disappeared.

One could hear the cry of the gluttonous beast. The listeners dropped to the ground, paralyzed.

“Oh, mother!” People still cried out despite knowing that the smash wasn’t aimed at them.

Even Eternals felt insignificant before this suppressive smash. That’s why they were forced down on their knees and couldn’t stand up straight. Loud thumps resounded everywhere.

“Bang!” The rod finally struck Li Qiye.

He didn’t use a weapon against this mighty attack, still preferring to block with his bare hands.

They became golden and shiny as if cast from gold. He crossed them in order to stop the apocalyptic hit.

The world and time itself nearly faced extinction. Debris and dust scattered all around.

Li Qiye was pushed below the ground; the area nearby got pulverized. Who knows if he was still in one piece?

The horrified crowd became frozen. That smash earlier could have ended an entire system. How many people could actually withstand it?

“Is he dead?” The crowd exchanged glances.

“He’s probably in bits and pieces now.” Those who have absolute faith in Li Qiye started wavering because that hit earlier was something else. It was as if Progenitor Mu Yun himself delivered it.

“Alright, the Mu is still unshakable.” People concluded.

If someone else were to fight the Mu while leading all of the experts in their system, that hit earlier would have ended them too.

“Rumble!” The earth started shaking, then the sky.

The rod pushing down was being slowly lifted up.

“Look, it’s Fiercest!” A keen-eyed spectator shouted.

Everyone looked down and saw Li Qiye’s arms still crossing to stop the rod. He was glowing with strands of chaos energy as big as waterfalls.

This chaos energy was unreasonably thick. He seemed to be coming out of the primordial chaos, almost like a being existing before the start of the world.

He possessed the origin forces even before channeling his aura, becoming the start of this world - its progenitor.

“Rumble!” He continued to push up the unstoppable rod.

The rod exuded an endless amount of progenitorial power but this wasn’t enough to suppress Li Qiye.

[Chapter 2674: Power Offering](#)

The might of the rod earlier took the crowd like a storm. However, this next development left their bottom jaw on the ground. Not a single voice could be heard since everyone lost their wits. This scene pressed down on their chest, rendering them breathless.

That hit earlier was catastrophic. Eternals, invincible merit laws, untouchable treasures; all would falter.

Not to mention flesh and blood, even the strongest imperial treasure couldn’t have stopped it and would just be destroyed. Yet Li Qiye managed to stop it with his bare hands.

Any rational-minded combatant would never do so. Their arms would be crushed then the rest of their body.

Astonishingly enough, Li Qiye’s arms had a golden glow and were perfectly fine. People started wondering - are those arms actually made out of flesh and blood?

“Is this real?” One person rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

“Just how strong is his physical constitution?” They gasped after calming down, understanding how perfect his body was.

“It might be the toughest body in existence, capable of stopping any weapon. That guy’s body is a supreme treasure.” One ancestor smiled wryly.

“Maybe it’s not just his innate constitution. Perhaps a supreme physique law?” Another Eternal said with admiration.

Who else could stop the rod in this manner? Fiercest did so without suffering any damage, proving his supremacy once again.

“I think when he gets serious, even progenitors will feel nervous.” One more Eternal murmured.

“Don’t forget about his unfathomable cultivation.” An ancestor nearby added.

The rod at this particular moment had the power of the dao source aiding it as well. The entire source was pressing down on Li Qiye yet still failed to suppress him. The rod was being pushed upward.

It was as clear as day that this daomization form of the emperor couldn’t take on Li Qiye. This made the members of the Mu sweat since their strongest ace card has proven to be ineffective.

“Boom!” The source lit up with more true dao water and progenitorial force aiding the emperor. The rod had a surge in power and pushed down with greater intensity.

Li Qiye stopped for a bit, also increasing his brilliance and chaos energy. His position became a world of chaos, perhaps he was the chaos itself. No existing power could ever suppress this world down.

Because of this, Li Qiye’s crossed arms continued to push the rod up in the air.

“No, no way, how can such a strong being exist?” The Mu disciples felt despair and screamed.

This was their clan’s limit; all of their resources have entered this rod yet Li Qiye prevailed.

“Does the Mu have anything else?” The spectators quietly sighed and lamented.

“Children of the Mu, lend me your power!” Puresword True Emperor opened his mouth but the voice coming out wasn’t his.

This voice was ancient and profound, worthy of belonging to the master of the universe.

“Is that the voice of the progenitor?” The Mu members were shaken, feeling their progenitor returning.

“We are willing to give everything to you, Progenitor!” These emotional disciples shouted and answered this sacred voice.

They could feel the summoning of their great patriarch. He needed them; their system needed them, so why shouldn’t they lend their strength? It was a glorious honor to do so.

“Laws like the heavenly clouds form a path to holy Zhongnan, three kowtows and self-reflection...”The members began chanting the most basic mental law of the Mu.

Every single disciple has learned this at the start of their cultivation and knew it by heart.

“Laws like the heavenly clouds form a path to holy Zhongnan, three kowtows and self-reflection...” This chant echoed across Imperial Lineage, tearing the sky apart with its proliferation.

The chants turned into the greatest flood in history and drowned out the entire world. There were billions of cultivators and tens of thousands of sects in this system. Their chant in unison was magnificent.

This was an unprecedented rally of solidarity before a common enemy thanks to the call of their progenitor.

The sound waves smashed into the stars above while making the ground tremble. The Mu System has never been so unified and powerful before!

“If they can survive this, a new golden age will come for them.” A strong ancestor was shaken at this sight and became envious.

Total solidarity was a force to be reckoned with. No need to worry about anything after reaching this state.

“Rumble!” The vast land of the Mu exuded boundless rays. The dao land was being woken up in full thanks to the chant of its members. Each inch of soil sent out its remnant power to every nook and corner.

A light ignited by the chest of these chanters, looking as bright as the sun. Their dao foundation emerged with loud explosions. It sent out dao runes towards the emperor that eventually fuse with him.

“Everything for the progenitor!” The members didn’t hold anything back since they have entered a fanatical state.

Ordinary sect members and all the way up to the ancestors gave their dao runes to Puresword True Emperor.

The Mu's source turned into an ocean, extracting all the possible powers from the land. This boost made it brimming with energy. The true dao water splashed around like gigantic waves.

[Chapter 2675: I Alone Am Invincible](#)

"Boom!" The dao power from the numerous disciples of the Mu System resulted in a greater production of true dao water.

This water and progenitorial force entered the emperor again, causing him to have pillars of light shooting out and destroying everything in its path. The sky vault blew up into smithereens.

The crowd shuddered in response. The emperor finally possessed the power of the dao source and the forces of everything else in the system.

This might be his ultimate form. He might never be able to reach this state again, not even in the future with a better cultivation. All other living beings were mere ants since he could pluck the stars from above now.

"Boom!" With this absolute power, he swung the Gluttonous Battle Rod down again.

"Bam!" Li Qiye was once again smashed down into the earth. The surrounding area turned into ruins in a shocking manner.

"I think this is it, he's finally dead." Someone muttered but not completely sure.

"You think so?" Everyone had a varying degree of skepticism, but it was there.

If it was anyone else beneath that rod, they would be absolutely certain that the guy has been turned into blood and meat paste. This wasn't the case for Fiercest. In fact, they feel that he would survive the entire heaven falling down straight on him.

Puresword True Emperor himself felt the same way. He didn't know if that move was successful or not.

"May there be light on the first night with the start of primordial chaos!" Fiercest's leisurely voice interrupted everyone's rumination.

"I can't believe this, is he a monster?" One master dropped down on his butt, unable to accept this reality.

"Have you ever seen such a powerful monster before?" His companion helplessly said.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye maintained the same posture as before while lifting up the immensely heavy rod in spite of its incredible suppressive nature.

"No way!" Puresword True Emperor bellowed like a cat with its tail stepped on.

He mustered more energy from the true dao water in order to push down again but the tide was changing.

"May there be light on the first night with the start of primordial chaos." His voice continuously echoed.

A glow appeared in front of his chest while the entire world became covered in chaos. He became the only existence, the origin of everything. He was the chaos and the chaos was him.

The rod and all of its power couldn't shake him at all.

This was Li Qiye's grand dao - Seven Nights.

"You should be proud." Li Qiye chuckled: "To make me serious enough to use my created grand dao is not bad at all. Even though it isn't your own power, to be able to use it to this extent makes you a prodigy."

The emperor had nothing to say, not knowing whether he should be elated about the praise or feel despair.

Fiercest had only gotten serious and only used his grand dao instead of going all out. On the other hand, he had all of his system's power and resources along with the help of countless disciples. Facing an enemy like this was hopelessly cruel. Many shared this sentiment with the emperor while wondering about the real limit of Fiercest.

"Boom!" Li Qiye finally flipped the rod pushing him down away. The emperor staggered backward, nearly blown flying.

"My turn." Li Qiye smiled.

He swung downward with both hands as if they were axes while chanting: "May there be dao on the second night, splitting the heaven and earth apart."

This sentence was perfect to describe this scene. Nothing else could fit better. Three thousand worlds were split open by his hands.

The frightened emperor raised his rod to block the incoming blow.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's hands slammed on the rod, issuing a deafening blast.

The emperor couldn't stop it and spat out a mouthful of blood before smashing into the ground like a meteor.

He looked like a gigantic nail being hammered into the ground.

"Again." Li Qiye pursued and used the same move again.

The emperor had no choice but to try and block with his rod once more.

"Crack!" The same impact happened and the emperor broke some bones. The area below him caved in with emanating cracks as large as canyons.

He was stained with blood from top to bottom. Half of his massive figure was pushed into the soil and rocks.

"No!" The disciples of Mu screamed because the emperor has assumed the form of their progenitor.

Seeing their progenitor being beaten like this was too much to take for them.

“Laws like the heavenly clouds form a path to holy Zhongnan, three kowtows and self-reflection...” They started chanting again with increasing intensity.

Alas, their efforts were in vain. The emperor couldn’t handle the suppressive nature of Li Qiye’s attack.

“Boom! Boom!” His massive form kept on sinking to the ground. If this went on, he would be completely buried.

He vomited blood during the process along with tiny pieces of his innards, bloodied from top to bottom - the pitiful result of trying to stop absolute power.

“No... no!” The disciples of Mu bellowed in despair. There was nothing more they could do. Even all of their grand dao power entering the emperor still wouldn’t be enough.

[Chapter 2676: Severing The Reincarnation Cycle](#)

Precious drops of imperial blood wet the ground. The emperor himself looked like a figure made of blood. His grand dao and foundation have been grievously injured. Who knows how much longer he could last?

He would have been rendered to a blood mist long ago if it wasn’t for the help of the dao source and every other disciple in the system.

“Ugh...” He spat out more blood as more bones crumbled. Though his body currently served as a vessel for the progenitorial grand dao, both were still being destroyed.

“Crack.” The supreme grand dao from the scripture earlier began to shatter. If this continued, nothing would be left of the emperor.

Nevertheless, he gritted his teeth unyieldingly regardless of the consequences, never giving up even till his last breath.

His loss would result in losing his system. The disciples would lose their homes and become weak, subject to being bullied by all.

He had no choice but to keep his back straight even though his spine was broken. He kept his head up for he shoulders the hope of the entire system.

“This can’t be...” The members saw his agonizing struggle and lamented. The emperor’s fall would also be the time for their demise.

They truly experienced despair. Normally, they always considered themselves superior to others, especially towards the weak or smaller sects.

They thought that they were imperious and could decide anyone’s fate. Alas, arrogance and pride no longer existed today. Darkness and impending doom loomed above them. Alas, they were powerless to stop it since Fiercest was too strong.

It didn’t take long before the powerful ancestors and brilliant geniuses of the Mu found themselves insignificant and feeble.

“It’s over for the Mu.” The crowd took a deep breath, amazed that the Mu’s full forces failed to stop Fiercest. The gap was too great.

They shuddered while looking at the emperor’s bones breaking. The mighty Eternals and proud geniuses felt their legs trembling. Some have even dropped to the ground.

The emperor in this progenitorial state should have been unbeatable but he still got crushed. Fiercest clearly had enough power to destroy any system with a single punch. That’s why everyone turned pale with fear in their eyes. Some lacked the courage to look straight at him.

“Hundred suns severing the samsara!” An archaic voice suddenly sounded.

Bright temporal lines suddenly appeared before anyone could react. They crossed through the myriad ages and all dimensions.

Multiple bright suns started rotating with these rays and crushing various fabrics of reality along the way. Their target was Li Qiye.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” They instantly struck him on the temporal scale. This no longer had anything to do with speed and space.

The rotation of these suns sent him flying and exploding along the path. He slammed into numerous stars before disappearing from sight.

The crowd became slack-jawed at this sudden reversal. Who would have thought that this invincible being would be blown away in this manner? He might even be wounded.

“What, what’s going on?” Their head became empty so they stuttered. This reversal was a miracle.

“Look, who is that?” They noticed an old man standing on the highest peak of the Mu.

He had a transcending appearance while wearing a daoist robe. He seemed to be alone and distant. Everything else was ephemeral.

Suns rotated around him in accordance with the temporal lines. They seemed to not be from this world, existing in another spatial dimension instead.

The young cultivators and many experts didn’t recognize him. Of course, they were shocked that he could make such an impressive move.

“Solar Daoist!” An old Eternal shouted after recognizing the guy. [1]

“Solar Daoist?” People stared at him with reverence right away regardless of who they are. After respect came fear.

Solar Daoist has been an invincible existence since a long time ago, even before Gu Yifei. Rumor has it that he was the number one expert back then.

Later on, he entered his final cultivation hoping for a breakthrough. People assumed that he had died there. Later on, it became Gu Yifei’s era after he proved his supremacy.

Though Gu Yifei never claimed the position of number one, everyone in Imperial certainly thought so.

For a long period of time, even Lucidity King was very careful when dealing with Gu Yifei and referred to him as “Dao Brother”.

Now, Solar Daoist has returned after breaking through his cultivation bottleneck to become an Everlasting!

[Chapter 2677: Solar Daoist](#)

Solar Daoist has returned and became the only Everlasting in Imperial Lineage, successfully taking back the title of number one without any trouble.

“An Everlasting...” People understandably shivered at his sight while looking up at him. A character of his level was worthy of this.

“A being capable of hurting a progenitor.” The crowd’s expression changed.

This was the ultimate realm of all True Gods, their lifelong pursuit.

Plenty of Eternals could rival True Emperors but once the latter becomes a progenitor, this was no longer the case. No True Gods could ever dream about fighting evenly against a progenitor. The gap was immense.

Only an Everlasting would be able to match a progenitor, at least enough to be qualified for a dao discussion with one. All in all, before becoming an Everlasting, even the most amazing Eternal would always be under the shadow of a progenitor.

They needed to reach the next level before being able to get out of this shadow and catch up. A whole new world would open up as a result.

Solar Daoist didn’t have a terrible and destructive aura. However, his transcending style still surprised the crowd.

He seemed to be the center of the world despite just casually standing there. People had no choice but to look at him with respect.

This was the effect of becoming an Everlasting. One didn’t need to show off their divinity or say imperious statements. They commanded respect and even worship just by simply existing.

“This is the number one expert right now.” The experts around were respectful just short of kneeling down.

“Unbeatable in our world?” One person murmured.

“That’s still up to debate.” An Eternal said.

A while ago, everyone would agree that Solar Daoist would be the strongest in Imperial Lineage. However, Fiercest was looming above everyone right now. He was a demon in their mind, leaving them breathless. All Eternals present have been won over by his abilities!

Thus, they remained skeptical about the notion of the daoist being the strongest.

“Yes, Fiercest is unfathomable. It’s still too early to say.” An ancestor nodded in agreement while giving a fair evaluation.

“But he just got blown away in one move. The daoist is clearly superior.” A spectator voiced his opinion.

The older masters glanced at each other. In their mind, that ambush from the daoist was rather despicable.

He had the upper hand right now and all the momentum, but these big shots didn’t consider it to be honorable. An Everlasting ambushing a junior? It would be a shameful victory if he were to win.

Of course, no one dared to say anything because he was too strong and could destroy their sect.

“So Solar Daoist is really working together with the Mu.” Someone else said.

People weren’t that surprised to see him here at the Mu. Some even expected this.

“The daoist can’t rest easily with Fiercest around, knowing that this guy will be a problem.” One Eternal quietly added.

The crowd agreed with him. The powerful and imperious Fiercest was infringing on the daoist’s claim of being number one in Imperial.

A mountain can’t have two tigers. Even if these two didn’t care about the meaningless status, they would eventually have conflicting interests later down the road. Moreover, Fiercest has killed Lu Weijun a while ago, so a fight between the two of them was inevitable.

At the same time, the Mu and Fiercest needed to finish their business. The daoist became the most suitable and necessary ally for the Mu.

On the other hand, the daoist also required the resources and ace cards of the Mu. This alliance made perfect sense.

Of course, people didn’t know that this alliance happened mainly because of Lucidity King’s scheming. The exact details remained unknown.

“That move just now...” An ancient Eternal focused on the suns rotating around the daoist.

Solar Daoist got his title from this particular move. These suns were his supreme treasures. This was the result of a combination between a secret art and various treasures. They have become a part of his grand dao.

The move has taken down numerous powerful enemies in the past, including many brilliant Eternals.

“The temporal lines...” Those who understand the essence of the technique became afraid.

The actual suns didn’t matter that much compared to the temporal lines. The actual offense coming from the suns didn’t have anything to do with speed and distance. It has exceeded these physical boundaries and used the temporal lines to directly attack the enemies in the blink of an eye.

In other words, everyone had their own timeline that always flow. The daoist was able to infiltrate people’s timeline and kill them.

So, his prey could run to the ends of the world and hide but they couldn't get away from their own timeline in the form of these temporal lines. That's why this severing move was so frightening and effective.

"There is always a higher peak, so don't be arrogant." Solar Daoist spoke while standing on the highest peak at the Mu.

He showed no emotion while speaking, seemingly freed from the impurities of the mortal coil. Nevertheless, each word of his struck everyone's heart like a hammer, making it hard for them to breathe. It sounded quite convincing since he has just sent Li Qiye flying.

"You are unbeatable, Senior Daoist!" The disciples from the Mu became jubilated and cheered loudly. Their shouts could be heard anywhere.

"We're saved." Some started to hug each other and cry, viewing Solar Daoist as their savior.

Puresword True Emperor finally got the chance to breathe. He would have turned into a meat paste right now if the daoist had hesitated.

"The fun is beginning." Lucidity King revealed a sinister grin.

Sun Lengying standing next to him didn't say anything, aware of the Mu's fate.

[Chapter 2678: Everlasting](#)

Solar Daoist nodded with a faint smile while hearing the cheers. However, his eyes had a strange look to them, unnoticed by others.

As he stood there coolly, the spectators saw him as someone on the verge of ascending to become an immortal.

"Where's Fiercest?" Others calmed down and looked towards space, wondering about Fiercest after being struck by the barrage earlier.

He was nowhere in sight among the boundless space above.

The daoist's eyes narrowed while looking up: "The heaven and earth are lofty; all living beings are just ants, so avoid arrogance."

There was an implicit charm in this statement that boosted his image to the crowd. Their expression changed while looking at him, thinking that he was an enlightened being above ordinary people. His status certainly rose in their mind.

"That's a master for you, worthy of being the number one expert." One of them sighed.

"All living beings are ants, that's true, and you're one of them." Suddenly, someone chuckled in response.

Only one person would dare to say something so disdainful towards the daoist right now - Fiercest.

The shocked crowd looked up at the sky again and sure enough, he stomped through the stars and made it back in no time. The vastness of space only took a few steps for him to overcome.

People saw bloodstains on him; his clothes were ripped in some places too. That ambush was clearly effective.

However, keen observers became serious and afraid. They could see that these were only minor lacerations.

Remember, the daoist used his sure-kill move while Li Qiye was preoccupied with the emperor. That should have been enough to render anyone to ashes. This only further served as another testimony to Fiercest's physical toughness.

The daoist himself raised his brows while looking at Li Qiye. He waited for the perfect moment to strike earlier and believed that the guy would come out grievously injured, not with minor scratches like this.

His evaluation of Li Qiye's power was no longer accurate - a reason for apprehension. However, he definitely wouldn't give up because this was a rare opportunity for him.

Li Qiye lazily stared at the daoist and said: "You must be Solar. I see, only a tiny grasp at the door of the Everlasting level. Basically, just a slightly bigger ant."

This wasn't the first time Fiercest referred to the daoist as an ant. However, publicly saying this in front of the guy showed true contempt.

The crowd smiled wryly. Fiercest was the only one in the world who would do something like this in front of the daoist.

Plus, it made them wonder. If an Everlasting was still an ant, then what about the rest? Could anyone else right now earn Li Qiye's approval?

The daoist's eyes turned cold with rays shooting out. These rays seemed to be tangible and real, causing others to shudder. They resembled ice needles that could pierce the heart.

"There are as many masters as there are trees in the forest, you are too conceited." The daoist said. He didn't outwardly show anger, demonstrating his poise - one befitting that of an Everlasting.

"That only applies to you, not me." Li Qiye retorted. He then gestured at the daoist: "Come, come, that ambush earlier was actually not bad. Show me what you got."

The daoist's old face slightly turned red. Of course, it wasn't because of the taunting but because that a senior like him chose to ambush a junior before everyone. This wasn't an honorable move at all.

"So be it." He snorted in response: "As long as I'm around, I will not let you massacre the innocent. I will uphold justice in Imperial, for that is my responsibility."

He said all of this in order to justify the embarrassing ambush earlier. Nevertheless, those experienced with life knew that an ambush was an ambush. That's something unable to be masked under the guise of justice.

"Yes, yes." Li Qiye chuckled: "You're a warrior of justice, the defender of righteousness in Imperial Lineage while I'm a heinous villain. However, evil always seems to defeat justice when I'm around, so get ready to die."

Having said that, his primordial tree appeared and exuded strands of light.

Meanwhile, the crowd exchanged glances. Regardless of their actual morality, no one wanted to admit being a villain standing on the side of evil. After all, that would only serve as ammunition for criticism. Evil would always be the enemy of justice.

Moreover, this situation right now was only a personal feud between Fiercest and the Mu and had nothing to do with justice and evil.

Of course, Fiercest didn't seem to give a damn about either one.

"That's true strength, not only in cultivation but also dao heart." One ancestor commented after hearing this.

"Come, show me your 'hundred suns severing the samsara' again." Li Qiye smiled at the daoist.

The daoist considered this move to be his ultimate creation. In fact, people showed fear just from hearing its name, something he took pleasure out of.

But now, Li Qiye's blatant disregard for the move left him enraged.

"Alright, boy, you're courting death!" The daoist showed a different tone after the repeated insults. Even saints would become furious at times, let alone him.

"Come." Li Qiye ignored his attitude.

"Buzz." The suns around him started rotating with greater speed while the temporal lines stretched outward and became brilliant.

"Watch carefully now." The Eternals became tense as they opened their eyes wide, wanting to get a good look of this move.

"Severing the samsara!" The daoist roared and performed his temporal attack.

The lines moved through the ages while crisscrossing, seemingly depicting the passage of time in everyone's lives.

The suns followed these lines and also surpassed any physical constraints, instantly slamming into the target.

"It's coming!" People became frozen as if these rotating suns were crushing their own timeline.

[Chapter 2679: One Move](#)

"Boom!" The suns flew out but in this blink of an eye, it was as if all of them disappeared as well.

Next, they have reached the target's chest and struck repeatedly...

In fact, these were mere illusions because the suns have entered the domain of time, no longer restrained by spatial limitations. Thus, what the crowd saw were mere visual phenomena.

"Buzz." Li Qiye's primordial tree lit up and the second dao fruit shook once. He started spinning - akin to a tornado, spinning top, or a great diamond.

“Rumble!” Crushing explosions detonated as he jumped up several times.

Each jump would end with a downward attack with the hardness of a diamond. These attacks struck the various suns.

In this split second, it seemed that there were a hundred of him slamming down, perfectly hitting the suns traveling on the temporal lines.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” These suns were crushed one after another as if they were fragile like porcelain.

It didn’t take long before the daoist’s one hundred suns got pulverized.

“How can this be?!” People couldn’t close their mouth from disbelief, unaware of the inner workings.

Remember, the daoist’s suns have entered the temporal lines and jumped out of spatial limitations.

However, Li Qiye was able to destroy all of them seemingly at the same time. It was as if there were one hundred of him. Each Li Qiye had a different appearance as they took down the suns.

“I have no idea what’s going on.” The powerful and knowledgeable ancestors became perplexed.

“Boom!” The next event happened during this short break. Li Qiye in his diamond form successfully kneed the daoist in the chest.

The daoist looked utterly confused. He didn’t know how Li Qiye got through his defenses to actually hit him.

As an Everlasting, his defense, movement techniques, and evasive measures were impeccable. No one should be able to get through everything to actually touch him.

Alas, these perfect techniques were rendered obsolete by Li Qiye’s knee. He fell from the sky and everyone could see the hole in his chest.

Everything seemed to be moving in slow-motion. They saw blood shooting out like an arrow from his wound during the fall.

“Bang!” He slammed into the ground, creating a pit that eventually grew as big as a crater.

His blood splattered everywhere, resulting in a moving scene. The crowd became suffocated. Some tried hard to breathe but found it impossible.

The daoist was considered to be unbeatable by most right now but he got bested by a single knee strike?

The Mu disciples who were celebrating earlier got struck by lightning and couldn’t move at all, looking as dumb like wooden chicken. Their dream about having a savior didn’t last a minute before crumbling. Words couldn’t describe their emotions right now.

No one understood how Li Qiye instantly defeated the daoist’s samsara severing technique. It was an amazing merit law that has been polished for generations, ending up with zero openings. That’s why the daoist considered it to be his best move.

The crux of the issue here pertained to Li Qiye's second dao fruit named Acorn. Its greatest profundity allowed an eternal revolution with all of its power focused at a single point. Moreover, it would always target an opponent's biggest opening to deliver a fatal blow.

Because of this, the dao fruit could still defeat the daoist's samsara severing even though it has exceeded the physical limitation of space. It extended beyond that, allowing Li Qiye to knee the daoist's chest through his various defenses as well.

The most formidable thing about the dao fruit was its effective precision, able to seek out any flaw and instantly take down the enemy.

"How silly thinking you're invincible already after only reaching the door of the Everlasting level." Li Qiye yawned and nonchalantly said.

Everyone got cold sweats after witnessing the last exchange. Some fell on their knees, losing the courage to stand because of this terrifying scene.

An Everlasting couldn't handle one move from Li Qiye. What about them? Perhaps he could kill them with a single finger, no, a single strand of hair.

Thus, he could say whatever he wants right now and they would take it as facts. It was fine for him to view the daoist as an ant too.

"Looks like your helper isn't competent enough." He then smiled at Puresword True Emperor.

The emperor was shocked and took one step backward. He thought that the daoist would be able to put up a good fight to buy time for heal to heal then the two of them could team up against Li Qiye. It looked like he still underestimated Li Qiye and couldn't restore his vitality in time.

In his mind, Li Qiye was the scariest existence possible. His unyielding dao heart was shaking right now.

He wasn't the only one. All spectators felt the same fear towards Li Qiye, Eternals included. From now on, just his words and declarations alone commanded prostration, no need for his actual presence.

"Is it over?" The crowd stared at the crater, hoping that the daoist could come back up.

If an Everlasting got finished after a single move, then what was the point of cultivating for the rest of them? It was better to be a mortal than to spend years training only to be inferior to a single strand of hair from Li Qiye.

[Chapter 2680: Dao Sealing The High Heaven](#)

The fate of the daoist commanded everyone's attention as they stared nervously at the crater. Some started praying for his well being even though they had nothing to do with him. As long as he was alive, they could still have a sliver of hope.

"Bam!" Sure enough, a figure soared to the sky after causing a storm of debris.

"Yes, he's alive!" Someone shouted excitedly.

"Right, Solar Daoist is alive..." An emotional Eternal emphasized.

They heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, the daoist wasn't defeated with a single move. Otherwise, it would be a fatal blow to all cultivators in Imperial as well. No one would be able to live well under Fiercest's shadow.

The floating daoist looked quite sorry with blood everywhere. Though the hole in his chest has closed, a scar still remained. He no longer had the same transcending style as before.

Puresword True Emperor relaxed after seeing this because their carefully laid-out combination plan would be useless with the daoist dead.

Hope still remained at least. Perhaps the clan would still be able to reverse the tides.

"Looks like I have underestimated you." The daoist scowled.

He has grown used to seeing the fear on everyone's face after becoming an Everlasting. The whole world wanted to flatter and earn his grace. Even a behemoth like the Mu was respectful towards him.

Who would have thought that his first battle would result in an utter defeat? And to a junior at that.

This humiliation would forever be a stain in his life. This made him unable to stay cool and became visibly annoyed with murderous intent.

"Your sight simply stops at the Everlasting level so your knowledge is also inadequate, rendering you unable to see my true terror." Li Qiye said flatly.

Everyone felt that he was qualified to make this disdainful statement. A being as powerful as the daoist was no different from a random passerby or a mere ant to Fiercest. His overwhelming strength left all of them breathless and robbed them of their goal in cultivation.

"It's too early to speak! We have plenty of methods left. Let's see who will be the last one smiling." The daoist's expression was ugly after hearing this.

"You can have a thousand methods and it'll still be useless." Li Qiye stretched and said: "Time to send all of you on your way and finish this."

The crowd became tense. This nonchalant comment meant that a massacre was about to start. A character of Li Qiye's level could cause unbelievable damage, turning this system into ashes in just a short time.

"Hmph." The daoist scowled before exchanging glances with the emperor. The two of them then moved closer towards Li Qiye and assumed a pincer position.

The emperor was in front and the daoist in the back, ready to work together to suppress Li Qiye.

Of course, this situation wasn't optimistic at all for them. The emperor was still wounded so they were inferior in terms of raw power.

"It's starting." Some spectators became excited about the incoming ferocious battle.

"Decline is inevitable." One ancestor gently sighed.

Both of these two were unquestionably tough but the spectators weren't bullish about them. Li Qiye was just too unfathomable.

"Do they actually stand a chance?" One expert murmured.

"It's hard." An Eternal sighed in response: "Both the daoist and the emperor have used their ace cards. They need something even more heaven-defying to gain the upper hand. Otherwise, all of them and the Mu System will be annihilated by Fiercest. None of us is strong enough to actually have a good idea of Fiercest's power. In my opinion, this is over unless a progenitor joins in."

"Okay, the two of you can start. Try your best so you can die without regrets." Li Qiye leisurely said.

The two looked at each other again while wearing a serious grimace. They knew that even their combined effort wouldn't be enough to take on Fiercest. Alas, they still needed to try.

"Hundred suns severing the samsara!" The daoist roared and attacked first. His one hundred suns became shiny as they followed the newly-emerged temporal lines. [1]

The temporal lines instantly reached Li Qiye's own timeline. Next, a loud blast ensued as the suns flew straight at him.

The emperor made his move at this exact moment before Li Qiye's counter in accordance to their plan.

"Dao sealing the high heaven!" He raised his Gluttonous Battle Rod.

It sent out numerous dao laws from a progenitor in the blink of an eye. One could hear metallic clankings since the laws turned into peerless chains that lock Li Qiye's everything - his space and time, grand dao, vitality...

This progenitorial seal wished to render him immobile and helpless.