

Emperor 4251

Chapter 4251: Chrono Lantern

The temporal affinity embedded in the sword couldn't be fathomed and was capable of corroding all forces.

Therefore, nothing could even reach Li Qiye before being reduced to dust. The duo realized that keeping this up was detrimental and time would steal their lifeforce soon enough.

"Explode!" The two exchanged glances and immediately understood the next step.

Their fate palaces opened and longevity blood gushed out and formed maelstroms. Shock waves swept for ten million miles.

"Boom!" The explosion wielded enough power to destroy all of Sword Continent.

Exploding one's longevity blood was reckless since this type of blood was extremely precious. Each drop contained an immense lifeforce, ranging from one year to ten thousand years...

This was especially true for apex existences like the duo. In fact, they most likely viewed a single drop as more precious than a top treasure. After all, their age was up there already.

Nonetheless, their decision to use this type of blood showed just how serious they took this fight, wanting to go to the very end.

The rampant explosions from the blood drops fueled their techniques to the limit. Lightning bolts suddenly detonated in the sword rain while the vajra's fist became increasingly domineering.

"Ahh!" Spectators were smart to be extremely far away. Alas, those closest were still reduced to blood, prompting others to flee far away.

Li Qiye's single sword resembled a tiny boat lost in a tsunami. Li Qiye smiled and shouted: "Chrono Lantern."

A spark from Myriad Era illuminated the temporal fabrics across the realms. Of course, the duo's moves were also affected by the net.

The powerful sword momentum and fist energies along with the endless vitality served as their fuel burst into flames due to the spark.

"Rumble!" In the next second, the raging flames incinerated everything about the duo.

"Ahh!" They bellowed in pain since their activated power caused a backlash and sent them flying while vomiting blood.

Spectators gasped and screamed after seeing this. They saw the duo aging rapidly, seemingly becoming thousands of years older.

Wrinkles took over their face; their hair became as white as snow. They resembled two grandpas on their deathbed.

No one said anything since they were trying to digest this development. They viewed the overlords as the strongest ancestors. Two of them fighting together should be nigh unbeatable.

Alas, Li Qiye alone utterly defeated them. No one would have predicted something like this previously.

“They lost...” Most had no choice but to accept this unbelievable reality. This was especially true for those aligning themselves with Nine-wheel and Sea Emperor.

“They exploded their longevity blood, how many years did they lose just now...” An expert took a deep breath.

The two overlords were old already, who knows how much longer they had left?

“That’s not the only thing. Their vitality and blood were burned by Myriad Era too, maybe seventy to eighty percent.” An ancestor explained.

Others realized that the duo no longer had that long to live even if they were to leave this place alive after defeating Li Qiye.

“Myriad Era’s temporal mastery is invincible.” A high elder shuddered.

“Time is the most terrifying force in the world.” The big shots turned pale.

Merit laws and techniques could be stopped or nullified. Alas, time was extremely hard to deal with.

It was flowing around Li Qiye’s sword and its dao. How could anyone bypass this?

“So this is the number one blade out of the nine.” Others stared enviously at Li Qiye’s weapon.

They thought that if they had this sword, they could also defeat the two overlords just like Li Qiye.

Chapter 4252: Too Weak

The members of Nine-wheel and Sea Emperor were in disarray. Their unbeatable ancestors have been defeated by Li Qiye, someone they previously deemed as being suicidal for daring to oppose them.

They felt suffocated as if there was an invisible hand grasping their throat. All eyes were on the overlords now.

In reality, everyone knew that they were quite old but their power masked their age. Now, they looked feeble and weak like mortal grandpas shivering to the cold winds.

“So that’s the Myriad Era Sword Dao, magnificent.” The venerable got up; even his spine looked curved now. The injuries didn’t diminish the glow in his eyes.

The old lion was still fierce and intimidating. This phrase encapsulated the current scene.

“We finally got to see it.” The vajra became emotional.

Of course, they were still shocked to lose to a junior. Most importantly, he didn’t use any special or sorcerous method. He simply defeated them using Myriad Era and its dao. Losing the battle on top of their lifespan was hard to accept.

“You’ve lost.” Li Qiye stated.

This was not the first time he said these words in such a casual manner. Alas, the weight of his words this time was too much to bear.

Both the duo and their allies became frozen. A junior had indeed bested them in public. This situation was beyond their control.

“What do you think you should do now?” He smiled at them, seemingly ready to deliver judgment.

“What do you want?” The vajra uttered coldly. An overlord like him has truly fallen off the pedestal. He still had the same pride but the arrogance was gone.

He and his ally were no longer eligible to look down on Li Qiye. Their confidence has been shattered.

“Commit suicide or must I have to do it myself?” Li Qiye demanded.

“You!” The vajra turned red.

Li Qiye’s contempt could be attributed to arrogance and ignorance before. Now, since he had the upper hand, it was pure contempt and disdain.

“Li, don’t push it!” An ancestor from Sea Emperor shouted.

Their sects would never accept this because the overlords were their pillars and spiritual totems. If they were to commit suicide and apologize to Li Qiye, the sects’ prestige would be ruined.

“Fellow Daoist, your sword art is the best in the world. We accept defeat and let’s drop it at that? Our sects will no longer stand in your way.” The venerable took a deep breath and admitted.

All eyes were on Li Qiye now. The venerable has chosen to surrender, the same with their entire alliance.

This would firmly establish Li Qiye’s dominance on the continent. No one would disagree in order to prevent further complications.

“You think too highly of yourself, I don’t care about what you and your sect will do. The only thing I want is your head.” Li Qiye glared at them.

The duo’s expression became extremely ugly right away. They have already thrown away their pride to surrender to him yet he still wouldn’t spare them?

Chapter 4253: Saber And Swords

Li Qiye’s murderous intent became clear for all to see despite the duo’s de-escalation attempt.

These overlords had never bent their knees before until today - the most humiliating moment of their life. Alas, Li Qiye kept on pushing the issue.

“We won’t go down without a fight.” The vajra uttered coldly.

“That makes zero difference in my eyes.” Li Qiye responded.

Such a domineering statement could only be uttered by Li Qiye. He proved his eligibility after defeating the two overlords.

His opponents turned red and couldn't stay calm. They glared furiously at him for letting them experience something so humiliating.

"Fellow Daoist, must you force the issue until the fish die or the net split?" The venerable tried his best to calm down.

"That phrase does not apply here. The likes of you have no chance to bring me down regardless of what you do. Be smart and just end yourself." Li Qiye waved his hand dismissively.

"I see..." The vajra, on the other hand, wasn't as calm: "We'll see who will fall then!"

The venerable stared at him and agreed: "Indeed!"

These two would never pick suicide regardless of the circumstances. Death meant never having a chance to wash themselves of this humiliation. It would also destroy the reputation and prestige they used their entire life to build.

"Have it your way." Li Qiye didn't mind at all.

"Start the formation!" The duo shouted since negotiation time was over.

"Clank!" The sword formation of Sea Emperor expanded and occupied the entire region.

The calm crowd became intimidated once more; their legs trembled with fear due to the terrible momentum exuded from the formation. Once activated, anything inside would be reduced to nothingness in the blink of an eye.

"Buzz." At the same time, divine halos landed around the vajra and instantly blessed him with numerous grand dao. Sages and saints appeared and held numerous treasures to empower him as well.

A mighty force manifested into reality within him; he became the possessor of countless dao.

"I am boundless!" He roared and released a golden radiance.

"Buzz." A supreme treasure emerged above him - Light of the Worlds - the patrimony weapon previously used by Void Saint Child.

This spherical ball of light rotated and seemingly tore the world apart. Spectators then heard a sound akin to flower petals blossoming.

"Boundless World!" The disciples and ancestors of Nine-wheel within the halos roared in unison.

The accumulated vitality in the halos entered the vajra's body while the lights poured into the treasure. The vajra became young and vigorous, reaching his peak state again while standing beneath the resplendent sphere. Chaos energy took over, making him seem like a world creator.

Meanwhile, the sphere forcefully made the world spin to its rhythm.

On the other side, the sword formation was gathering vitality and sword energies as well. All of this was then channeled into the venerable. He enjoyed the same revitalization just like the vajra. His aged appearance disappeared from sight.

“Clank!” The hum of a saber could be heard. Yes, a saber, not a sword. He had taken out a crescent saber. Its rays reached the ends of the world and could decide everything.

Strangely enough, the sword energies from the formation had no problem mixing with the saber rays, amassing a sea of power.

Conflict and disharmony didn't exist. The sword and saber dao intertwined with a perfect balance.

“Saber and Swords, the patrimony weapon of Saberlearned Dao Lord!” A king became startled.

This doalord was rather unique. He was a golem who started his dao debut with the saber. However, he eventually swapped to the sword despite being so dominant his entire life. The sword was the dao used for his ascension.

Of course, no one found it surprising for Sea Emperor to have a patrimony weapon.

Chapter 4254: Comprehension

Light of the Worlds and Saber and Swords' appearance perplexed the crowd.

A while ago, the venerable and the vajra chose to use their own dao. It seemed rather effective on both a personal and practical level.

On one hand, this patrimony weapon might be the strongest tool for Nine-wheel Citadel. As for Sea Emperor, they still had two heavenly swords. Using those should be more destructive than Saber and Swords. This was before mentioning them being the perfect match for his sect's sword formation as well.

“Why that saber?” A high elder murmured.

Meanwhile, the duo used the foundation of their sect in order to deliver an ultimate blow.

“Another?!” The venerable seemed as youthful as can be.

“Why not? Just useless struggling.” Li Qiye smiled.

“We'll find out soon enough!” The vajra roared thunderously and made people see stars.

“Start!” The venerable didn't waste time and immediately attacked.

The terrible sword-saber formation suddenly appeared beneath Li Qiye and expanded at a shocking rate. The combined dao twisted together and coiled around him like two iron chains.

“Imprisonment!” He roared and performed a dao seal to immobilize Li Qiye.

“Cosmic Reversal!” The vajra crazily roared and his treasure's light engulfed the world. Everything suddenly flipped around.

“What's going on?!” Spectators became startled since they sensed the sudden shift.

All affinities nearby were moved to Li Qiye's location - a frightening level of suppression. People could already hear the sounds of his bones breaking.

He was immobilized by the venerable and now, the full brunt of the world was pressing down on him.

“He’s gonna die!” Someone shouted while feeling aches and pain all over.

However, this was only the beginning. A world-ending explosion came from the formation and the halos, blinding the crowd in the process.

The sheer force of this ultimate move forced the crowd on the ground, unable to move an inch. The true masters were able to keep their eyes open and stare at the scene. They saw two majestic figures appearing.

“Dao lords!” They bellowed.

“Comprehension, Saber to Swords!” The venerable’s voice echoed across the realms.

“Comprehension, Nine-wheel Cycle!” The vajra roared as well.

The weapons fixated on Li Qiye and illuminated him.

“The first strike!” A spectating ancestor screamed.

“This is it!” Another trembled.

The three strikes made patrimony weapons special compared to regular dao lord weapons. They included Comprehension, Mastery, and Extinction. Each strike was comparable to a full-powered attack from a dao lord.

The image of Saberlearned Dao Lord could be seen in the sword formation. Sabers and swords rotated around him in harmony as he seemed to be searching for the ultimate dao profundity. His grand dao manifested into reality with enough power to split the heaven.

As for the halos, they created the image of Nine-wheel Dao Lords. Each halo could shoulder three thousand worlds. The inhabitants in each individual realm offered their power to the dao lord. He became the center of the universe, the god of gods.

Both geniuses and ancestors realized how weak they were in the grand scheme of things while experiencing these attacks.

People understood why the venerable didn’t use the heavenly swords. It seemed that he preferred to use the formation to unleash a Comprehension named Saber to Swords.

“So they knew how to use it.” A king gasped.

The two were capable enough to use this attack. However, the limitation previously was their lifespan and depleted longevity.

Moreover, they used up their longevity blood during the previous exchange with Li Qiye. Relying on their sect’s foundation was the only way to use these weapons to their fullest potential.

Chapter 4255: Mighty Comprehension

The comprehension strikes put the spectators in awe with their flashy destructiveness.

The auras of the dao lords swept by like tornados and flipped everything over, creating total darkness. The sky vault was not spared, the same went for the ground. Primordial chaos replaced current entities.

“Oh mommy!” Cultivators were scared out of their mind. Some actually vomited blood or even fainted after witnessing the untold power from the strikes despite being a million miles away.

A few were done with watching and simply wanted to be away from this battle. Alas, the dao lord-level suppression fully immobilized them.

The sun seemed to have been crushed while the ground was caved in. Lost in the darkness, they wanted to scream but no words came out from their mouth.

After a while, light returned akin to the start of a new dawn.

“How about this time?” One of them murmured.

“No one can survive that terrible move, right? The full force of a dao lord.” His peer was pale.

No one refuted the level of those strikes earlier. It had to be the full force attack of a dao lord. In this case, two were used together. They thought that only ashes were left of Li Qiye now. In their opinion, even an immortal would have been killed.

“He has to be dead.” Another stared at Li Qiye’s position and saw a void. The spatial fabrics there have been crushed so only a black hole was left.

The duo heaved a sigh of relief. That attack earlier took all of their strength and their sect’s foundation along with numerous cultivators.

Given their advanced age, they would have died after using the two attacks. Fortunately, the vitality and energy of their disciples and allies left them just fine.

Defeating the monster named Li Qiye was a testament to their strength. This was the fate of those who dared to oppose them.

“Is he really dead?” An ancestor observed the messy battlefield. If that move couldn’t kill Li Qiye, nothing else could.

“No one in the world can stop two comprehension strikes at once.” A supporter of Sea Emperor said.

Others exchanged glances. An ancestor from an ancient kingdom said: “Yes, he might be able to dodge or block one. Two are impossible.” This was a high evaluation of Li Qiye, mainly due to his possession of Finality.

“No grave for him, that’s what he deserves.” The disciples of Sea Emperor were ecstatic.

“That’s right, no mercy for the impudent.” Those from Nine-wheel finally relaxed.

They were vexed and annoyed earlier since their stronger ancestors lost to Li Qiye, not to mention the repeated insults and contempt. They wanted nothing more than to flay him and drink his blood.

Though the barbaric torture wasn’t possible, at least the guy was dead.

“Don’t celebrate so soon.” A distant voice interrupted their celebration.

Spatial remnants were blown apart along with boulders, revealing Li Qiye walking out of the void.

He held Myriad Era in front of his chest. The temporal light of the sword engulfed him and gave him a crystallized appearance. He seemed to have returned from a different temporal dimension.

“Li Qiye! It’s Li Qiye!” Many roared after seeing him.

Chapter 4256: One Slash Nine Dao

“H-he’s still alive!” Eyes widened in disbelief.

“He survived two comprehension strikes!” A high elder gasped.

“Not just that, he’s completely untouched.” An ancestor nearby added.

Words couldn’t describe the emotion of the crowd right now. The devastation from two comprehension strikes should have been unstoppable.

The overlords themselves would either be crippled or dead after facing this. Thus, using the word “monster” wasn’t enough to describe Li Qiye.

The duo’s expression darkened, realizing the grim situation. They felt that something terrible was about to happen.

During their defeat earlier, they didn’t feel any despair. After all, there were still other methods from their sects. It wasn’t the end of the road just yet. Now, the situation was far more serious than they expected.

They exchanged glances, looking pale and lacking confidence.

“How did he do it? Don’t tell me Myriad Era and its dao are that strong?” One ancestor commented.

“So it’s just far superior to the other eight?” An ancient king replied.

“Perhaps, but then again, it might be due to Finality Scripture.” A big shot joined in.

All in all, no one had a good answer. Alas, Li Qiye did something that no one else could do - withstand two comprehension strikes without an injury.

“Comprehension strikes are not bad. Unfortunately, you’re no dao lords. Power and foundation aren’t sufficient to make up for the lack of dao fruit empowerment.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Wait, is he saying that a real comprehension strike is stronger?” Others thought about it.

Everyone assumed that those two strikes were as strong as can be, similar to a version dished out by a dao lord. Li Qiye seemed to disagree.

The big shots smiled wryly and shook their head. One of them said: “How many actually saw the real thing? Dao lords probably didn’t need to use Comprehension.”

Others agreed with him. Dao lords were unstoppable already and didn’t need to use ultimate attacks.

“My turn.” Li Qiye smirked and raised Myriad Era to the horror of his enemies.

Even a slight movement from him at this point was awfully intimidating. A random swing could decapitate the gods and was far more threatening than supreme sword arts.

“Go!” The duo roared crazily and activated the sword formation and halos again.

A storm of vitality and energy took over, causing the region to shake violently. The world had a hard time containing the two sects’ activated foundation.

“Boom!” The auras of the dao lord took over again, suppressing the firmaments and infiltrating every inch of the land.

“Saber to Swords!” The venerable roared.

“Nine-wheel Cycle!” The vajra followed right after without holding back.

Two comprehension strikes appeared again, just as daunting and terrifying as before.

“Again?!” Many screamed in astonishment.

Though the strikes were useless against Li Qiye earlier, the duo had no choice but to try again. They relied on pure force in order to stop Li Qiye.

“One slash, nine dao.” Li Qiye chuckled and swung vertically.

Nine dao manifested into reality. They didn’t create flashy explosions and unending gales. Just their presence alone made everything else insignificant.

They appeared to be eternal, surpassing both time and space. Eventually, they would become the only things left in existence. Comprehension strikes and dao lord auras were nothing in comparison, as ephemeral as a single breeze.

The pressure from the two strikes disappeared and the spectators were at ease again, no longer suppressed and immobilized.

“One slash, nine dao?” They repeated the title of this sorcerous technique - a king while all other swords arts and merit laws were mere peasants.

Chapter 4257: Killing Slash

“Boom!” The invincible yet carefree slash instantly cut through both comprehension strikes.

“Ahhh!” The sword formation and the halos weren’t spared either. Blood splashed out like a storm and rained down along with decapitated heads. It didn’t take long before rivers started to form on the ground below.

The stench of blood made everyone shudder. Who knows how many cultivators were killed from that slash just now?

They included members of Sea Emperor, Nine-wheel, and their supporters. There was no chance for them to stop the slash. This was something above the level of two comprehension strikes.

Dismembered corpses rained down. These were the lucky ones who were strong enough to have intact corpses. The weaker cultivators were reduced into blood.

“Rumble!” The sword formation and the halos crumbled. Wails of lament from the carnage echoed.

More than eighty percent of the combatants have been killed by Li Qiye's casual slash. Using "unbeatable" was not enough since this character was a tier lower.

The gruesome scene was nauseating. Two behemoths have been decimated by Li Qiye and Finality.

Many big shots had seen massacres before. Alas, the victims were powerful ancestors and top disciples of the continent. This shocked them to the core.

"What a slaughter..." One pale youth trembled with fear.

Normally, just killing a regular disciple from these two sects could end in a disaster. The killer's seniors would need to come and apologize. Of course, no apology would happen here.

"So that was the nine paths?" An experienced cultivator asked.

Alas, only silence answered because most were still overwhelmed emotionally.

"No, no, no!!!" Everyone saw Vastsea Venerable climbing out of a pile of corpses. His eyes nearly left the sockets; his face twisted with agony and hatred.

"This can't be!" On the other side, the vajra also made it out of the pile. He was covered in serious injuries.

They couldn't accept the pitiful death of their juniors. Their sects had dominated for eras. They were always the killers, not the victims. Thus, Li Qiye made them experience something new - sadness, rage, and despair.

Their back became bent as they turned old once more. Now, even the wind made them shudder.

They once could withstand the elements with their impressive cultivation. Even the coldest ice-affinity in the world couldn't overcome them.

Alas, they have become weak after this battle. Nonetheless, no one looked down on them for losing. In fact, some sympathized and felt the same hopelessness.

"This can't be..." The vajra appeared dazed and decrepit.

"I have given you two plenty of opportunities. Blame only your stupidity." Li Qiye said.

Others held their breath as they stared at Li Qiye, realizing the full extent of his terrifying power. Normally, the victor against two behemoths would be celebrating but he thought nothing of it.

This meant that the massacre was utterly insignificant in his mind. Then what in the world could actually move him?

Even his fans thought that he had become unreachable. He was higher than the sky and vaster than the world despite not exerting any pressure. His very existence made others feel inferior.

Chapter 4258: Decision

"Disciples of Sea Emperor can-can't die in vain like this!" Vastsea Venerable gritted his teeth and lost his composure. Grief and indignation took over due to the heavy losses.

Both of them thought that they were responsible for avenging their fallen members.

“What can you do about it?” Li Qiye chuckled.

His smile froze the crowd because this was indeed the truth. It had nothing to do with arrogance since he had the power to back it up. The two overlords were clearly outmatched.

Though he merely told the truth, the duo still felt as if he had just slapped them. Their pale complexion turned red. They wanted to scream and shout but that would be useless.

No one expected the top masters of the continent to fall so low, being looked down upon by their opponent. They resembled stray dogs that have lost their master.

Not long ago, they were imperious characters. Anyone talking to them did so with fear and anxiety. This was no longer the case. The abrupt shift made it difficult for the crowd to accept.

“Li, blood for blood!” The venerable roared. Alas, raising his voice caused him to tremble since it took all of his strength.

“Try your best now, I’m waiting.” Li Qiye replied.

Spectators became confused. What else did the venerable have up his sleeve? After all, he already utilized their foundation for a comprehension strike earlier.

“This will not end until I taste your flesh and drink your blood!” He roared furiously.

All eyes were on him, eager to see what he had in mind. He took out an old item, looking like a shell seemingly made of bronze.

This was rather surprising because it didn’t look like a supreme artifact at all. Alas, it had to be amazing given the circumstances.

“Brother, I don’t think this is right.” The vajra hesitated and told him.

“We must pay any price today.” The venerable remained steadfast.

The vajra sighed and didn’t say anything else. After all, he wanted to avenge his fallen disciples as well.

“Ooo-” The venerable blew on the shell-like item and the sound echoed across the realms.

While listening to the sound, the crowd felt something ominous and terrible approach. The sound was akin to the wail of specters from the past. It left behind an indelible mark in their mind.

The sky suddenly turned dark, seemingly blotted by something.

“What’s going on?” People looked up and didn’t notice anything peculiar.

It wasn’t the night sky because there would be stars. Only boundless darkness was up there right now. The fear of the unknown took over. They thought that something was awakening deeper inside and staring greedily at them.

“I’m creeped out, it feels like there’s a ghost.” One expert trembled.

Others shuddered as well, thinking that they were stuck in a ghastly domain. A monster was about to emerge and devour them.

“What the hell is up there?” Heavenly gazes weren’t sufficient to see through the darkness.

“Boom!” A loud explosion caused the world to shake. Something seemed to be coming down and swept the crowd off their feet.

“What is happening?!” Numerous cultivators screamed.

An endless power manifested out of nowhere and suffocated, albeit only for a split second.

Once people got up again and stabilized, they found themselves in a different area. The sky was no longer dark.

They saw rays from the stars again. The light allowed them to get an idea of the surroundings.

“Where are we?” Most became confused.

A while ago, they were in Sword Ocean but this place was completely different. They saw mountain ranges and ancient architecture. Most buildings have collapsed due to their old age.

Chapter 4259: Mysterious Great Emperor

Everyone found themselves in a decaying world with an archaic atmosphere. It was as if they were back in the past - an era older beyond imagination.

Most buildings have collapsed but they could still see the faint outlines and initial appearances. They definitely didn’t belong to their era or even epoch. Nothing modern came remotely close.

“Wh-where is this place?” Many looked around and panicked.

“I feel like there is something underground.” A big shot told his group of peers.

“Yes, this is bad news.” An ancestor felt a chill coursing down his spine.

“Look ahead!” Another powerful friend used his heavenly gaze and saw a mountain range deeper in the darkness, seemingly separating time and space.

It was impossible to cross; its immensity could crush any living being. People felt as if there was a slumbering devil king residing there. However, the slumber was near over, spelling bad news for everyone present.

“Vastsea Venerable, what the hell did you summon?” An ancient ancestor knew that this was due to the old shell.

“Can’t be a ghost realm, right?” Someone else shuddered.

“No, this place looks a bit familiar.” A highly-respected individual from a prestigious clan noticed a gate and recognized the characters: “Hmm, these characters are rather familiar. Revival... Revival something...”

“It’s Revival Emperor City!” An old lord recalled a particular place.

“That city? We’re there right now...” The big shots nearby became frightened.

“We need to leave right now!” A lord turned pale and shouted.

“There’s no path, how do we get out?” The high elders scanned the area but only saw darkness in all four directions.

“Why is everyone so afraid of this city?” A junior noticed the fear in the seniors and asked for elaboration.

“It’s haunted, there’s no leaving once entered.” One senior begrudgingly explained.

“Really? We’re afraid of this city but not Sword Burial?” Someone nearby interjected.

“It’s not the same thing, there are fortunes and people do leave that place alive.” An ancestor explained: “Revival is different. Rumor has it that when this city closes, even an immortal will die here.”

“There are so many of us, we can’t be afraid of this place.” A hot-headed youth was fearless.

“Quantity doesn’t matter. In the past, Nine-wheel Dao Lord tried to purify this place and failed. What are we, compared to the dao lord?” His senior shook her head.

This revelation frightened the crowd.

“Even the dao lord failed? What is this city then?” An expert asked.

Nine-wheel Dao Lord was absolutely brilliant, the first dao lord of their race after Azure Ancestor and the owner of three wheels from a heavenly scripture.

“All I know is there might be a mysterious emperor in this city.” A timeworn character stared towards the darkness and said.

“An emperor? Like the great emperors in the past?” Someone else asked.

Great emperors were titles in the distant past. Now, dao lords have taken over.

“Impossible. Even ancient emperors can’t live that long. Plus, dao lords don’t linger around in Eight Desolaces, why would the emperors?” An erudite youth disagreed.

“There is an emperor indeed, but if it’s one from the past? That’s uncertain. My ancestor had mentioned this before.” Another old lord said with a serious expression.

“What kind of being? Looks to be of the dark affinity.” Others exchanged glances and started discussing.

“Then we’ll be too unlucky. Nothing like this has happened since the Chaotic Era. A dark emperor here?” One more added.

“Rumble!” Sudden explosions from the mountain range interrupted them.

They felt as if the darkness was oozing out and becoming denser. The ground shook violently and made it hard for people to stand still.

“Shit, something’s awakening!” Even a fool could sense that something was wrong.

“Yes, it’s coming out.” Everyone became tense and on guard.

“Did Vastsea Venerable really summon a dark emperor? It would herald a disaster to the land.” One cultivator murmured.

They turned towards the venerable and only saw an old man hellbent on vengeance.

“Boom!” More darkness erupted like thousands of volcanoes.

The star rays could no longer be seen despite activated heavenly gazes. The quaking intensified then came a dominant aura. The suppression forced cultivators down on their knees.

“It might really be a dark emperor...” Numerous cultivators felt as if they were being stomped by a giant. They couldn’t move an inch, let alone get back up.

“This is the power of an ancient emperor?” Even the ancestors couldn’t believe it.

Chapter 4260: Old Enemy

The suppressive power engulfed the world to the horror of the crowd.

“Who dares disturb my slumber?” An ancient being spoke an unfamiliar language not belonging to the current epoch.

However, listeners still somehow understood the words when they echoed in their mind.

In the next second, they felt the existence of a supreme looming in the darkness. This existence could see through everyone’s heart and see their evil nature. They had the urge to submit and follow this being right away.

“I apologize for the disturbance, Great Emperor.” Vastsea Venerable bowed, as did the vajra.

Spectators were astounded to see this. It looked like the two overlords had a relationship with this dark existence.

“This is really an ancient emperor?” The big shots in the crowd were shaken. It seemed that the rumors about this city were true.

“How can this be?” One of them gasped because emperors didn’t belong to their epoch.

Similar to dao lords, they couldn’t linger in Eight Desolaces forever. However, one stood before them right now and this emperor seemed to be of the dark affinity.

Why did this being want to stay in Eight Desolaces? There must be some larger plans or schemes.

“For what reason?” The ancient characters erupted like thunder.

Immobilized cultivators found themselves helpless like fish ready to be cut.

“Great Emperor, please kill someone for us.” The venerable respectfully said.

Others finally understood - so the emperor turned out to be the venerable’s ace card. They wondered if Li Qiye could win once more. They sensed just how much stronger the emperor was compared to the two overlords.

“My involvement has a price.” The being’s pressure intensified.

The duo exchanged glances and gritted their teeth. The venerable made up his mind and replied: “We are aware, please help us, Great Emperor.”

This made listeners curious. What did the emperor want? Treasures and merit laws shouldn’t be enough.

“Who is it?” The being asked.

“Him!” The duo pointed at Li Qiye in unison.

Many worried for Li Qiye right away since this was a mighty existence from the legends. Even Nine-wheel Dao Lord couldn’t purify this dark emperor. Li Qiye’s chance of victory seemed slim to none.

Alas, they saw that he remained relaxed as if he wasn’t about to face a monstrous existence. The pressure didn’t affect him either.

“Let me see.” The being accepted the duo’s request.

Everyone felt two eyes opening in the darkness. Li Qiye’s position suddenly became brighter but he was not afraid of the eyes, unlike the rest of the spectators. The latter didn’t want to be devoured by the darkness.

On the other hand, he smiled and said: “So much time has passed, I wonder if you have improved.”

The crowd gasped after hearing this. No one expected Li Qiye to answer in such a tone towards a great emperor.

“You... It’s really you!” The being hesitated for a moment before blurting.

This wasn’t the expected development. Everyone thought that the emperor would attack right away with a shocking technique.

The two overlords on the ground thought so as well. They didn’t mind the price as long as they could avenge their fallen disciples.

However, they had a terrible feeling after seeing the emperor’s reaction despite not knowing what was going on exactly. It was too late to change their mind anyway.

“Must have not been easy surviving underground all this time.” Li Qiye spoke.

The existence hiding in the shadows became startled, not expecting to see an old enemy after an epoch has passed.