

## Emperor 4761

### Chapter 4761 Despair (Teaser)

The lord of all beings was nothing more than a speck of dust before the palm strike, a mere insect capable of bearing its fangs for a brief moment.

This broke the pre-existing belief of the power scale. The prideful ancient ancestors, monarchs, and supreme geniuses felt immense despair.

They knew that they weren't unbeatable. Nonetheless, they thought that they were capable of sweeping through the realm for eras.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that they stood at the apex. Only a few could view them with disdain while the rest were nothing more than insects.

Alas, the palm strike broke the "apex" beneath them and shattered their dreams of becoming the strongest.

It didn't matter how much they struggle, they would never be able to jump to the next level - insects they shall remain.

For millions of years now, some slumbering existences have been capable of fighting dao lords. In their opinion, the moment they came out, the world would worship the very ground they walked on due to their power.

Alas, anxiety struck them after seeing the palm strike. Shen Juntian himself who was a dao lord in that second has been reduced to ashes. Dao Sanqian's temporal stream was crushed as well, not to mention the entire alliance.

Meanwhile, the palm hovered in the air and rendered everyone speechless. Eventually, it disappeared from sight but its remnant power was still terrorizing Eight Desolaces.

"Finished." Li Qiye looked around before concluding.

Spectators shuddered after looking at him despite his lack of aura. They could feel their knees buckling uncontrollably.

Some were pale and didn't dare to talk about Li Qiye. This included ancient ancestors and existences from the burial grounds.

"The next dao lord has been decided." A peerless cultivator whispered.

"Well, it doesn't matter anymore. Even a dao lord is still just an insect." Another ancient one responded.

The battle ended with the death of four conquerors and their allies.

Previously, supreme geniuses normally became a part of history. Their achievements and brilliance would be remembered for eras to come.

Unfortunately, the ones from this generation would be overshadowed by that single palm strike. In reality, the four were excellent and could keep up in any other generation. Alas, this wasn't their time.

Shen Juntian, in particular, stood above the rest. His final moment consisted of him entering the door of the dao lord realm before obtaining a dao fruit. His final move, Luminous, would put anyone else to shame - truly something to be remembered.

Alas, none of this mattered due to Li Qiye.

“Everyone has to play nice now.” A top monarch sighed and said: “Seems like he’s the only cultivator while everyone else are mortals.”

“It is time to train harder instead of focusing on anything else.” An accomplished ancestor killed his own ambition and wanted to go into isolated cultivation.

Suddenly, the crowd became much nicer. The arrogant and prideful ancient ancestors started speaking politely to everyone. They realized that a successful ant was still just an ant.

“Young Noble Shen...” Meanwhile, female cultivators started crying after realizing Juntian’s death.

One of the worst fears in life was to die before realizing greatness. Painstaking efforts became meaningless.

As for the girls, they had witnessed a great man named Shen Juntian. His perfect appearance and personality left an inelible impression in their heart. Some would never be interested in another man afterward.

He managed to live on despite dying. Despite being an ant, he still wanted to be the most brilliant one.

“Shen Juntian...” Women murmured his name, wanting to remember it forever.

### **Chapter 4762: Unknown Identity**

The battle had a significant impact all over the world. Even the buried existences hidden in burial grounds and old earths felt the terrible power of the palm.

They silently pondered the implications of the event and wondered about the future. By this point, everyone could see that Li Qiye was invincible with the gemstone. This was true “invincibility”, not an adjective commonly used by others.

He would be able to kill a true dao lord without a problem. Therefore, the competition no longer mattered.

Shen Juntian was an example. He certainly was far from being the strongest and most experienced dao lord. Nonetheless, he had entered that rank during the battle. Alas, Li Qiye still took him down with a single palm strike.

In fact, some speculated that even Blessed or Puresun Dao Lord would still lose to Li Qiye. They were capable of fighting the slumbering existences in the burial grounds but Li Qiye took it to the next level. No one was qualified to fight him, let alone think about defeating him.

He created a new concept of cultivation power - there was him and then everyone else. This ended the dao lord competition of this generation.

“The strongest in history, his title should be Prime.” An ancient existence murmured.

Others heard him and didn't have a problem with this classification. They stared at him standing there and thought that many historical figures pale in comparison.

"Prime, Prime..." An ancestral monarch in a burial ground also paid attention to the battlefield and repeated this title. She found it rather familiar.

"Prime... Prime Emperor?" Ancient beings whispered this title and recalled something. Alas, this nostalgic feeling only lasted for a second.

"Disappeared in the river of time." A timeworn cultivator commented.

While the top masters discussed this event, the two figures from above landed in front of Li Qiye and revealed their true appearance.

Spectators were instantly captivated by their beauty. One was elegant and noble, possessing a mature allure; the other had a mysterious presence and an inscrutable charm.

The elegant woman possessed a stirring duality - the pureness of a girl waiting to be wed and the sexiness of a new wife. Though her dress wasn't overly tight, it still adequately outlined her flawless curves. She was a ripe fruit ready to be eaten.

The mysterious woman wore a long, black dress. The thin silk fabric accentuated her willowy waist and long legs. It draped on her fair buxom and caused others to fantasize - a beautiful painting drawn with very few lines. As she walked, they swayed back and forth and made others forget everything else.

Others couldn't look away since their beauty was magnified while walking together. Nonetheless, the thing that captured the crowd's attention the most was not their external appearance but rather, their ancient and majestic aura.

Though they have concealed their auras and divinity, everyone could still sense a terrible power looming within.

The noble woman's oceanic vitality could engulf three thousand worlds. Just one strand alone would crush a continent.

The mysterious woman was somehow scarier. Putting her enticing figure aside, everyone knew to stay away because they could sense how dangerous she was. Each breath and each blink possessed untold capability for destruction. Anyone who dared to get close would be devoured - a fate akin to falling down a bottomless abyss.

"How frightening." Someone shuddered.

They have met plenty of top characters today but with the exception of Li Qiye, these two seemed to be a cut above the rest.

"Which ancient ancestors are they?" Another asked. No one knew their identity and background despite their power.

At this point, Starlord Ancient Saint who had escaped earlier returned and bowed toward the two women: "Your unfilial descendant greets you, Immortal Ancestors."

“Immortal Ancestors?” The crowd exchanged glances. Possessing a title with the word “immortal” in it always meant something great. Few in history dared to use this character carelessly, at least those with wisdom and prudence.

“I know, I know them! They’re Sky-devouring Immortals!” An old cultivator from the east shouted in astonishment after having a revelation.

“Uh, never heard of them.” The crowd hasn’t heard of this title before.

“They’re existences from the legends, how can they be real?” An eastern ancient ancestor found this astounding.

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### **Chapter 4763: Sky-devouring Grand Immortals**

Ancient ancestors and ancestral monarchs from the east thought that these two only existed in the legends. They only knew of the title, nothing more. None has met them in recent eras.

Today, Starlord Ancient Saint confirmed their existence. He was one of the oldest active cultivators in the east. Those older than him might never come out in public again without a great disaster. Therefore, none questioned his claim.

“So they’re two women.” A top monarch stared at the two and whispered.

Given their title, most assumed that they would be giants capable of reaching the heaven like immortals in the legends. No one expected the two to be so young and beautiful. The princesses and saintesses here couldn’t compare to them at all.

“Ancestral Monarchs.” The ancient ancestors from the east came over to greet them.

In reality, there were some ancestral monarchs present too. However, they would be “ancestral monarchs” of ancestral monarchs.

Those from the east prostrated to show respect. After all, their ancestors were all juniors of these two beings.

“So who are they?” Others were unfamiliar with this title.

“Legends.” An ancient ancestor not from the east said softly: “Those like Dao Sanqian have lived long enough but they are still young compared to these legends, not worth mentioning.”

“Mmm, are they from around Puresun Dao Lord’s generation?” An ancestor asked. Anyone who had lived for this long was surely mighty.

“Even older.” The ancient ancestor explained with a serious expression: “According to the legends of the east, they have been around since before the great calamity. Therefore, their actual background is unknown. Some believe that their clans are the founders of the current region.”

“Before the great calamity...” Listeners shuddered after hearing this.

The world collapsed during that event. Only monstrous existences managed to survive so they must have been mighty during the previous epoch. It had nothing to do with luck.

“Surviving the calamity, does that mean they’re about as strong as a dao lord?” One ancestor asked.

“Indeed. In fact, they were rumored to be untouchable existences in the past, even the old emperors might not be able to best them.” The ancient ancestor responded.

“...” Listeners took a deep breath after hearing this.

Meanwhile, those from the east were in awe to see their immortal ancestors. These two beings had a special significance in their heart.

According to their records, a group consisting of these two women helped save the ancient clans in the east during the calamity. They led the survivors afterward, contributing to future success.

For some reason later, they suddenly disappeared. Even their own clan had no idea where they went or why. Their sudden departure made descendants think that they were no longer part of the world.

“So these are our Sky-devouring Grand Immortals.” Eastern ancestors said with admiration.

“No, there’s something of note here.” An old ancestor corrected him: “One is Sky-devourer, the other is Grand Immortal. It’s actually Sky-devourer Grand Immortal.” [\[1\]](#)

“I see...” The other ancestors said. So it turned out that these two women’s titles were added together.

“Which is Grand Immortal and which is Sky-devourer?” Woodman quietly asked his friends.

“The veiled one is Sky-devourer.” Puresword said. [\[2\]](#)

“Shh, watch it, don’t run your mouth.” Xiao Yan warned.

Among the four of them, Xiao Yan was close to the two women’s branches. They were from the same lineage once.

The two women stood before Li Qiye and lowered their head. The noble woman said: “Young Noble, it is the blessing of three lives to see you again, I am honored.”

“It’s good to see you again, Young Noble.” The other had an alluring voice that could charm any listener.

This shocked the crowd because the ancient ancestors and monarchs had prostrated before them. Now, they were addressing Li Qiye as “young noble” and acting as if they were his maids.

But then again, they thought about it and remembered that Li Qiye was someone who could kill dao lords without any problem. Others didn’t have the privilege of standing this close to him.