

Emperor 4791

Chapter 4791: Wrath Of The High Heaven

Nothing could stop Li Qiye's punch including Tian Tu's My Dao.

After the initial blast, everyone felt themselves being crushed and exploding. Some eternal existences had access to the best merit laws and even epoch artifacts. Alas, none of these could save them from the punch.

"That is why he has been undefeated all this time." The existences hiding deep in space and old earths became startled.

The distance between them and the battlefield was immense. Nonetheless, the punch still shocked these epoch lords.

"I... can't stop this." A pair of eyes in the abyss flashed brightly and came up with this dreadful conclusion.

Some of them carried out incredible conquests before. Alas, they found themselves insufficient for once. It became abundantly clear who was the true lord of the current epoch.

However, the most surprising thing wasn't the punch itself but rather, a lightning bolt descending from above.

It illuminated Eight Desolaces and the minor realms. It had the shape of a dragon and the intensity of a thrusting spear, wielding the power of numerous tribulations.

The high heaven's wrath demanded punishment for Li Qiye.

"Damn!" The crowd lay down on the ground; some immediately fainted. The same thing applied to cultivators in other regions.

Their response stemmed from an instinctive fear, not an outward suppression. This fear has been there since birth and carved into the soul. Resisting it was virtually impossible.

"It's here... a heavenly annihilation." The lords of ages in the forbidden zones turned pale.

They themselves couldn't overcome this instinctive fear, let alone regular cultivators. They couldn't stop the tribulations, hence the need to live in the shadows.

Its power was different from Li Qiye's. His punch possessed absolute power and destruction while the tribulation originated from a divine force that had created the universe.

"Rumble!" The battlefield instantly crumbled.

Silence took over as everyone kept still. The lords in the forbidden zones didn't dare to converse with each other later.

After a while, they regained their wits and stopped being so intimidated by the tribulation.

"Dead?" A supreme existence in an abyss asked.

The wrath of the heaven had done a number on their kind - either grievously injure or kill them.

“That was a serious hit, a grand tribulation.” Another eternal being answered.

Tribulations in their mind were completely different from the ones known to the public.

When talking about tribulations, regular cultivators normally referred to the ones experienced by dao lords during their ascension. As for the eternal existences, it had to do with the wrath of the heaven.

“It’s still so strong, will it ever weaken?” Someone else hiding in the void murmured.

Numerous epochs have passed, meaning that there have been countless expeditions. Alas, these grand tribulations were still so strong.

Eventually, the dust clouds dispersed, the same with the ocean of lightning.

They began paying attention again and saw Li Qiye standing there, bloodied. He looked up at the sky and found it reactionless.

The wounds on his body were caused by the lightning bolts, not his opponent - Tian Tu. He used his body to withstand the bolts instead of putting on defensive measures.

“This monster... he is absolutely qualified to start an expedition.” One lord took a deep breath since Li Qiye wasn’t crippled from the tribulation.

They realized that the current him could actually fight the high heaven. This was different from previous expeditions.

Top masters had the right to start expeditions but this didn’t mean that they were actually qualified to fight the apex.

Now, Li Qiye directly withstood a tribulation without backing an inch. Not all expedition starters could have done this.

“Maybe the very end is in sight during this epoch.” A supreme overlord said.

They have been slumbering for epochs now after terrible expeditions resulting in unhealable injuries.

They were once invincible, accomplishing peerless deeds and creating unforgettable legends. Alas, they couldn’t win and had to live a pathetic life hiding from the high heaven, away from the sun and the world.

Li Qiye’s strength actually showed them a glimmer of hope. There might be changes happening at the distant end in the future.

“This epoch will be different.” The lord of a forbidden zone said.

They actually didn't know if Li Qiye's existence was a blessing or otherwise.

After all, he might bear his fangs against them first before starting an expedition against the high heaven. Now, it seemed that they were powerless to stop him.

To put it frankly, their lives were no longer under their control.

"Who knows what the future holds? It is up to a single whim of his." Another ancient existence whispered.

They found themselves to be as feeble and helpless just like the inhabitants of this world.

Chapter 4792: Heavenly Injuries

The crowd took longer to calm down compared to the epoch lords. Some of them only woke up just now.

They saw a bloodied Li Qiye before looking for Tian Tu. The latter was on one knee down in a caved depression.

No wounds were visible but he was still covered in blood.

"A complete defeat." One ancestor said softly.

Experts and ancestors saw the event clearly. Although Li Qiye was also bloodied, his wounds were caused by the tribulation, not Tian Tu's My Dao. On the other hand, Tian Tu was struck by Li Qiye's punch.

Li Qiye sat down on the ground and closed his eyes, focusing on healing his wounds.

"I am enlightened after seeing your punch, Sir. Thank you for showing mercy." Tian Tu's mind returned as he spoke.

"It was far more challenging sparing you than killing you." Li Qiye answered.

"Yes, recalling that ultimate strike must have been difficult. I can't even come close." Tian Tu said.

Listeners exchanged glances. More often than not, killing an opponent was easier than the alternative.

To kill someone like Tian Tu required an attack of utmost power. Nonetheless, Li Qiye decided to pull back instead of reducing him to dust.

That was only one part of the event. Kept in mind that he was under assault from the tribulation as well, adding to the complication.

Thus, negating a punch capable of destroying the world was far harder than dishing one out.

"Tian Tu lost." The look in Dao Sanqian's eyes changed.

He saw the lightning bolts earlier and thought that he would die in that tribulation. However, Li Qiye used his body to withstand it while still controlling his technique.

He shuddered and thought that this man was infinitely close to becoming a true immortal.

“Return from whence you came, you are spared.” Li Qiye said without opening his eyes.

“Sir, thank you for fulfilling my wish, I truly appreciate it.” Tian Tu bowed deeply before disappearing into the horizon.

He arrived fast and left just as quickly without saying goodbye to his fellow sect members.

Of course, Specter Monarch was used to his lone-wolf style. This has been the case even back when their teacher was around.

“What now?” All eyes were back on Li Qiye who stopped moving.

The hidden overlords paid careful attention to the details.

“Are the wounds grievous?” One of them communicated.

“He took the full brunt of a grand tribulation. If he’s actually uninjured, then I think he can kill that damned heaven. It doesn’t matter how strong he is, he’s clearly wounded. Even a true immortal couldn’t have come out unscathed.” An abyssal lord speculated.

These beings were all too familiar with the devastating tribulations from the high heaven. A heavy price must be paid for surviving one.

None of them would have taken one directly and preferred to use other evasive methods.

“The injuries are real.” An ancient existence in Desolate Wild speculated.

In a boundless void, a monstrous creature stared at him and said: “There have to be injuries to his dao, no way of recovering in a short time.”

A particular idea flashed in their mind after seeing Li Qiye’s injuries. Keep in mind that they held nothing but the highest evaluation for Li Qiye. However, this was still a grand tribulation.

The question was - how serious were the wounds?

For some of them, the recovery time took epochs. In fact, they still haven’t fully recovered and were barely holding on.

These injuries absolutely affected his fighting potential - they thought.

Back to the scene, top ancestors also pondered this issue since Li Qiye didn’t seem capable of moving.

Even a fool could tell that he might be immobilized by the damages.

“From what I know, wounds caused by the heaven are permanent and will be fatal in time.” Specter Monarch whispered.

He had heard of legends regarding top existences dying to tribulations before. Moreover, since Li Qiye took lightning bolts directly, his injuries should be worse than others.

Nonetheless, confirming this was rather difficult.

“Mmm...” Dao Sanqian scanned Li Qiye.

“What do you think?” Cosmic Lord asked Six-dao Monarch.

Six-dao shook his head and said: “I can’t be certain but they look serious. In history, few manage to survive these heavenly injuries. They might not die on the spot but these injuries will be the cause of death. Maybe not today, not in one thousand years, but it is inevitable.”

“I see.” Cosmic Lord’s expression changed.

The best time to kick a horse was when it’s down - everyone understood this logic.

Under normal circumstances, they knew that Li Qiye could kill all of them with a single hand wave. It was impossible to ever beat him, let alone kill him.

But now, he seemed stricken with heavenly injuries. Wouldn't this be the best chance to kill him and make a name for themselves?

The overlords from various locations thought about the possibilities. They didn't care about defeating Li Qiye in terms of fame. This was rather meaningless.

However, he was an eternal existence just like them with a wondrous amount of vitality on top of being the current epoch lord.

He was in his prime state, meaning that his flesh and blood contained countless dao essence and power.

If they could somehow feast on him, they would regain their vitality and energy again. In fact, it might even heal their heavenly injuries.

Chapter 4793: Greed

Li Qiye, the current epoch lord in his prime, possessed the sturdiest physique and strongest grand dao along with all the essences under the heaven. He, in reality, was a heavenly treasure or to put it bluntly, an immensely nutritious feast.

For a regular cultivator, just one drop of true blood if fully absorbed without side effects could make them into a top master.

As for the supreme overlords hiding among the stars or inside Desolate Wild? Eating Li Qiye could prolong their lifespan and bring them back to their prime.

His value in their eyes was countless times higher than any peerless artifact or medicine. No immortal alchemy material could have the same effect as his flesh and blood.

Thus, profound pairs of eyes were fixated on him with greed. Under normal circumstances, being foolish enough to attack him would turn them into his meals instead.

Now, the high heaven's tribulation couldn't be faked - something strong enough to reduce them to ashes. Therefore, he had heavenly injuries on him. The scale has shifted and victory seemed probable.

Moreover, if one of them couldn't beat him despite the injuries, what about two or three? This idea made their heart beat faster.

They wanted to rise against the heaven again and create a new epoch for themselves.

Even characters such as Dao Sanqian became tempted. The power disparity might not be as hopeless as before.

Of course, they were different from the overlords. The latter wanted to devour Li Qiye while they coveted his treasures. For example, the immortal gemstone and Corporeal Zone.

Obtaining one would make them the ruler of Eight Desolaces for eras to come. No other sect could compete with them.

Dao Sanqian was often described to be an immortal with his three thousand dao. Now, with a heavenly treasure, the popular adage would actually become true.

As long as he had one, dao lords in the future wouldn't be superior. In fact, he would be the one appointing geniuses to become the next dao lord.

"What do you think, Dao Brothers?" Dao Sanqian cupped his fist toward Specter and Six-dao.

He desired the treasures but lacked confidence in doing this alone, hence wanting to involve True Immortal.

They had Specter, Six-dao, and Cosmic Lord right now - a formidable fighting force.

Meanwhile, spectators also watched with bated breath. They also felt the same greed since Li Qiye was now a dragon stuck in a quagmire.

Killing a weakened Li Qiye might be the greatest feat in history. The victor would gain unimaginable power and become the next ruler.

Of course, the first opportunity belonged to apex existences in their mind - Dao Sanqian and the others.

Specter and Six-dao exchanged glances after hearing this.

"What do you want?" Six-dao and Dao Sanqian were friends but Specter didn't know him, hence the blunt tone.

They obviously already knew the answer but still wanted to hear a plan.

“This bright world requires someone who can uphold justice.” Dan Sanqian said: “Let this be our unshrinkable duty.”

Old geezers have heard these poetic words too many times so they understood each other.

“Well said.” Six-dao praised.

The thing stopping them from attacking Li Qiye prior was his power. The situation has changed.

“True Immortal is the leader of the world, it needs to be unbeatable.” Dao Sanqian went on, implying that the heavenly treasure was required.

Specter and Six-dao lived during True Immortal’s golden age and reigned with their master. They desired to bring the sect back to its prime as the number one sect. Therefore, the temptation was rather strong for them.

“Ancestor?” Six-dao quietly asked.

This could be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for True Immortal.

Specter pondered carefully and didn’t answer right away. However, someone else interrupted their conversation: “Return to the sect right now.”

Everyone looked over and saw a woman around twenty years of age standing nearby. She wore a light-blue dress with no extravagant embroideries. As she stood there, she gave off an aura of calmness and peace just like a pristine lake inside a remote valley.

Chapter 4794: Ancestral Aunt

The girl resembled a regular disciple from a great power. Nothing stood out regarding her appearance.

Nonetheless, she had just given Specter Monarch an order. In True Immortal, it seemed that only Tian Tu had a higher status than him since both were Blessed Dao Lord's disciples.

He was the one to give out orders, not the other way around. Therefore, spectators found this confusing and outrageous.

They couldn't come up with another person capable of commanding Specter. Tian Tu was gone, and she naturally couldn't be Blessed Dao Lord since he had left this world.

Surprisingly, Specter and Six-dao bowed deeply after seeing her. They then walked over and stood behind her as if they were juniors.

"We obey you, Martial Aunt." Specter said respectfully.

Remember, Specter only cupped his fist toward his senior brother since they were from the same generation. In other words, she had the same seniority as Blessed Dao Lord and this astounded the crowd.

It meant that this woman was either Blessed Dao Lord's martial sister or his blood sister. [1]

"Such a person exists?" A knowledgeable ancient ancestor became confused after hearing the honorifics.

"A junior sister of Blessed Dao Lord?" A close friend of True Immortal from the olden days murmured.

"Who is Blessed Dao Lord's master...?" A high ancestor from a prestigious clan asked.

No one could answer him, not even ancient ancestors that were immensely connected to True Immortal. None of their disciples either. Perhaps only Specter and Tian Tu were privy to this information.

In reality, Specter himself wasn't sure. He thought that maybe his first brother would know the truth.

There were no records of this, not even in True Immortal's library. According to the legend, Blessed Dao Lord met an immortal who taught him the grand dao.

Because of this, he was able to become one of the most brilliant dao lords in history. Many considered him to be the greatest. The legacy of the immortal allowed him to create the seven mantras.

Despite this widespread legend, the actual details of the immortal remained unknown. This figure seemed to have appeared out of nowhere and left just as quickly.

There was a problem with this. A person capable of being Blessed Dao Lord's master must be amazing.

For example, Dao Sanqian had taught numerous dao lords and survived the test of time. He became world-renowned. This should be the case for this mysterious teacher as well.

Therefore, all eyes were on the woman. She could also be that immortal's disciple?

Everyone stared intensely, hoping to see some clues regarding the existence of immortals. On this topic, the first person to come to mind was none other than Li Qiye.

Unfortunately, heavenly gazes from ancient ancestors and monarchs couldn't gather any new information.

The woman's appearance had nothing that would connect her to being an immortal's disciple but Specter Monarch's statement said it all.

Dao Sanqian became emotional as well. He took a deep breath and murmured: "Another legend that is proven to be real."

He knew more about True Immortal than some of its ancestors. After all, it was a competitor. He didn't expect this particular person to still be around on top of hiding rather well.

Other ancestors and top masters trembled because they realized that they have severely underestimated True Immortal.

They once thought that the pillars of True Immortal were Six-dao and the other ancient ancestors. Now, Specter Monarch came out of nowhere, and then Tian Tu.

Now, a woman who could potentially be the disciple of an immortal has shown up.

“This is insanity. Why did these characters not show up even when True Immortal was on the brink of destruction?” An ancient ancestor said.

Emperor Ye nearly destroyed True Immortal but these figures didn’t show up to stop her. This also happened with Six-dao Monarch and the arrogant woman.

“Martial Aunt?” Cosmic Lord became confused as well. Despite being a hero of the sect, he didn’t know about her existence. In fact, she could be considered a matriarch or a progenitor.

Sure, he read ancient scrolls regarding someone like her at the start of True Immortal. He just didn’t expect her to still be around.

Chapter 4795: Gu Yin

Considering Blessed Dao Lord’s prominence in history, his martial brothers and sisters should have been documented somehow.

Alas, not to mention outsiders, even True Immortal had virtually nothing written down about her.

If it wasn’t for Specter Monarch’s confirmation, Cosmic Lord wouldn’t have accepted this as fact.

No one recognized the girl or knew her name and power. However, Li Qiye had seen her before back in Yin Yang Crossing. She was none other than Lin Mo.

Meanwhile, an ancient ancestor that had survived since Blessed Dao Lord's era finally remembered something. He murmured: "Back in Ascension Crossing, Blessed Dao Lord was there, Everlasting Monarch and her too."

That event had countless geniuses and most importantly, Blessed Dao Lord and Everlasting Monarch. They were too bright and overshadowed everyone else. She looked more like a servant than anything while standing next to those two.

"So she was special too." He took a deep breath.

Blessed Dao Lord and Everlasting Monarch wowed the crowd with their greatness. However, he recalled that she didn't have any reaction. Perhaps she was just as strong as them back then.

"Let's go." Lin Mo didn't explain anything and told the juniors.

However, Cosmic Lord didn't move an inch.

"What is it?" Six-dao Monarch noticed this and asked.

Cosmic Lord took a deep breath and bowed deeply at the three: "Ancestors, I wish to stay."

This development naturally surprised the crowd.

“What are you doing?” Six-dao frowned after hearing this.

Cosmic Lord had revitalized True Immortal and established it as the number one sect again in recent eras. His might was one thing but he had the backing of Six-dao Monarch and the other ancient ancestors. He could act without worrying so in a sense, Six-dao was also his master.

“I wish to stay.” Cosmic Lord didn’t explain himself.

Both Six-dao and Specter were displeased with his attitude. Putting their seniority aside, the ancestral aunt was also present. Her status might only be second to their progenitor, Blessed Dao Lord.

In a prestigious sect such as True Immortal, seniority was taken seriously. The words of the ancestors were to be obeyed, not questioned. Infractions weren’t taken lightly.

Depending on the circumstances, this could be considered sacrilegious and traitorous. No one wanted any part of this because the punishment could be banishment or death. In the former case, no other sect would want to accept the offender afterward.

Cosmic Lord would be throwing his lifelong prestige away by committing this offense. His whole life would have been wasted.

“Control your greed!” Specter Monarch reprimanded.

“I have to do what should be done in order to not be average for the rest of my life, please forgive me, ancestors.” Cosmic Lord responded.

“This is outrageous!” Six-dao yelled as well: “Return to the sect with us, do not make this mistake.”

Regardless of his contributions and position in True Immortal, the senior ancient ancestors would not show him mercy for violating the rules.

“Monarch, why are you coercing your fellow sect member?” A distant voice interjected. It seemed to be coming from the depth of hell and crept everyone out.

Everyone looked over and saw a black coffin carried by four existences with their appearance hidden. The voice came from there.

“...” They felt something ominous with the coffin’s appearance.

“It’s from Desolate Wild.” Many big shots had a good guess of its origin.

“Gu Yin!” Six-dao Monarch glared at the coffin and said: “Gu Yin, your Immortal Lake needs not worry about our matters.”

“Immortal Lake!” This shocked listeners who knew about this area.

Desolate Wild was a mysterious area. Only top masters such as dao lords could handle the risk.

Rumor has it that it contained numerous ancient behemoths. For one reason or another, these sects had no choice but to stay there.

Nonetheless, they still had influence in Eight Desolaces due to their terrifying strength.

In fact, some believed that True Immortal might be the number one sect right now but this title couldn't be kept if any ancient behemoth from Desolate Wild were to come out.

Chapter 4796: Banishment

Immortal Lake was such a lineage, still threatening those who knew of it in recent years.

Its peers included Divine Ridge and Timeworn. These were the relatively well-known ones. There were more frightening powers slumbering in these lands.

Some believed that they were awaiting something. This could be more than just one epoch. The world simply didn't know more information about this wait. Nonetheless, top masters have tried to figure this out before.

These cultivators communicated these secrets among the upper echelon. Thus, regular cultivators didn't have access to this information.

Specter and Six-dao were strong and prestigious enough to be involved in this matter. All in all, the dao lords and the sages speculated that their awakening would absolutely spell bad news for Eight Desolaces.

Absolute destruction and absorption were possible outcomes. Of course, maybe when the awaited time was here, it would be a different epoch completely instead of Eight Desolaces.

Therefore, Specter and Six-dao found this rather ominous. Nonetheless, they weren't afraid of trouble and were ready to fight.

Meanwhile, some ancient cultivators became startled. They knew how strong Immortal Lake was since it was rumored to have an immortal corpse.

They were also impressed with True Immortal for not backing down, feeling proud that Eight Desolaces' number one sect was standing up against these behemoths.

They thought that this could still be competitive. After all, True Immortal had Lin Mo and Tian Tu. If they were to go all out, they might actually win.

"Monarch, you are mistaken. I do not wish to interfere with your internal matters, I simply feel bad for your disciple who had impressive contribution yet is treated like a stepchild like now." The being inside the coffin was addressed as Gu Yin by Six-dao.

Some actually agreed with him. Cosmic Lord has done great things for True Immortal and even Eight Desolaces. It seemed as if he was on the verge of being abandoned and punished.

"Hmph." Six-dao scowled, not intimidated at all. Specter had a cold expression as well.

Spectators watched with bated breath. A fight between True Immortal and Immortal Lake would be one for the ages.

Lin Mo waved her hand to calm them down. She calmly spoke: "If Immortal Lake wishes to interfere with our business, I suppose I need to pay your sect a visit. Is this your decision or Immortal Lord's will?"

Her tone was cordial and reasonable yet older cultivators became emotional afterward.

"Immortal Lord, is that the dead immortal in the legends?" An eternal existence shuddered.

Only these old beings knew about this figure that had several titles - Immortal Lord or an older title, Dead Immortal.

This was a supreme overlord feared by all. The current monarchs in Eight Desolaces didn't necessarily have the courage to face this legendary being. However, Lin Mo dared to do so.

Gu Yin couldn't answer. He could speak to Six-dao on the same level but Lin Mo was different. Plus, he didn't have the authority to make decisions for Dead Immortal.

"I found this unfair, that's all." He finally answered.

Everyone could tell that he had acquiesced and didn't want to go against Lin Mo. This being from Immortal Lake didn't seem to be afraid of Six-dao or even Specter. However, this unknown woman forced him to back down.

"See, this is the True Immortal we know. They have incredible ace cards." A divine monarch gained a new perspective on True Immortal's might.

Lin Mo ignored Gu Yin and stared at Cosmic Lord who lowered his head.

“You wish to stay?” She asked.

“This disciple will stay.” He took a deep breath and said.

“So be it. From today henceforth, you will no longer be a disciple of True Immortal. Out of consideration for your grand achievements and contributions, I shall allow you to be free and keep your cultivation.”
Lin Mo announced.

Top cultivators trembled after hearing this. Cosmic Lord has just been banished from his sect. He toiled his entire life for True Immortal and now, he chose a course leading to humiliation.

“Don’t be silly!” Six-dao Monarch shouted, wanting to keep him in the sect.

Chapter 4797: Secret Plan

Cosmic Lord’s banishment would certainly shock the world. Listeners could see that Six-dao Monarch didn’t wish to banish him, hence the final sentence.

All eyes were on Cosmic Lord with eager anticipation, wondering about his choice. They didn’t understand his stubbornness. After all, he had never done anything wrong previously and never disrespected his ancestors.

The only reason for the banishment was due to his own choice. Even a fool wouldn’t make this decision.

“I have let you down, Ancestors.” Cosmic Lord bowed towards the group and said: “I truly appreciate your guidance and teachings all these years, I engrave this to my heart. I’m afraid that I won’t be able to serve you in the future, how truly unfilial. I bid goodbye today and hope all of you will live forever.”

Having said that, he earnestly performed a full rite of three bows and nine kowtows.

The crowd watched in silence. In a sense, this wasn’t a banishment since he clearly chose to leave the sect he worked so hard to prosper.

This heartfelt goodbye successfully stirred spectators - a supreme ancient ancestor leaving his sect.

Moreover, the other side also showed compassion. Normally, a banishment included the destruction of the dao foundation. This was to prevent merit laws and other secrets from circulating to outsiders.

After all, someone such as Cosmic Lord clearly had access to the best merit laws and secrets in True Immortal. They risked him giving away all of this and decided to trust his integrity.

“Why does he want to leave?” One expert regained his wits and asked.

An actual reason grounded in logic eluded them. He already had it all in True Immortal - authority and respect on top of numerous resources. No other sect could provide the same thing.

Therefore, the relationship was mutually beneficial. If he were to leave, he would lose its protection, putting his strength aside.

“Aspiration and ambition drive him.” An ancient ancestor said.

Those from the same generation as Cosmic Lord knew that there was more to this decision.

“Fine.” Six-dao Monarch stomped the ground exasperatedly and said: “Leave it to fate then.”

“Take care.” Lin Mo glanced at him before leaving with Specter and Six-dao.

“Goodbye, Ancestors.” The banished Cosmic Lord kept his head lowered in their direction until they were gone.

“Dao Brother, you are free now. Three Thousand Dao’s door is always open for you.” Dao Sanqian bowed slightly.

Many understood that Cosmic Lord was far from being a vagabond. Many sects and clans were more than willing to take him in. On the contrary, most weren’t large enough to accommodate someone of his level.

Three Thousand Dao was one exception. It seemed to be a suitable destination. For example, Enveloping Monarch left Bones to join Three Thousand Dao.

“Thank you, Dao Brother.” Cosmic Lord bowed back and said: “It feels alright to be free though, the whole world is open to me.”

“Very well.” Dao Sanqian didn’t force the issue.

“If you are interested, you may visit our Immortal Lake. We are the oldest existence in the world and have advantages unavailable to anyone else. It’ll be very beneficial for you to join us.” Gu Yin’s profound voice came from the coffin.

Listeners took a deep breath. Joining Three Thousand Dao was not an upgrade but Immortal Lake was a different story. It came from an older epoch and could actually be stronger than True Immortal. Perhaps he would be able to reach a higher realm after joining.

Keep in mind that these mysterious powers rarely recruited outsiders. Cosmic Lord was an exception.

“Thank you, but I have important business here. We may discuss this later.” Cosmic Lord said.

“Good, we’ll take care of business first.” Gu Yin said.

Others exchanged glances. A few ancient ancestors realized that something else was going on.

Gu Yin and Cosmic Lord clearly had a plan together, even Dao Sanqian was involved.

“Are you ready, Dao Brother?” Cosmic Lord asked Dao Sanqian.

“Everything is ready, we may try.” Dao Sanqian nodded solemnly.

Enveloping Monarch slightly frowned because he didn't know about this secret plan despite being so close to Dao Sanqian.

They had experienced life-or-death battles before and Dao Sanqian always shared secret plans or other matters with him. Therefore, he had a bad feeling about this.

"And you?" Cosmic Lord asked Gu Yin.

"As long as it is possible, the agreement remains." Gu Yin promised.

Everyone could tell that something grand and ominous was unraveling before them.

Chapter 4798: Kick Him While He's Down

"Now!" Dao Sanqian became resplendent with light gushing from his body.

"Bam!" He took one step forward and caused the world to shake as if he was just as heavy.

"What is he doing?!" Many blurted in astonishment.

"Buzz." Cosmic Lord gathered his power as well. Each strand of golden light oozing from him contained boundless weight and dao. They turned into golden swords.

“They want to attack Li Qiye for the heavenly treasure!” This was obvious to all spectators.

They turned toward Li Qiye and saw that he was still meditating and didn’t move an inch. He seemed to have entered a zen state and knew nothing about the outside world.

From start to finish, these men didn’t give up hope. They knew Li Qiye was immensely powerful but still had plans to kill him for the treasure and the gemstone.

“No wonder why Cosmic Lord wanted to leave True Immortal.” A few people understood this right away.

Cosmic Lord coveted the treasures. All would be well in the case of success. However, if they were to fail, he might drag True Immortal down with him. If Li Qiye’s wrath extended further, he might destroy the entire sect.

Cosmic Lord knew full well what he was doing along with the consequences, hence the need to leave True Immortal.

“I doubt that it is just a whim, they must have planned this a while ago.” A high elder whispered.

By this three, they believed that the two of them have planned to attack Li Qiye even before his injuries despite knowing his power. Obtaining those artifacts would make them peerless even from a historical perspective.

“Senior Brother!” Enveloping Monarch didn’t expect this.

The other ancient ancestors felt the same, aware that they were nothing more than ants before Li Qiye. Though he had heavenly injuries on him right now, no one knew his current fighting prowess. Perhaps he could still crush them without any problem.

Because of this, Enveloping Monarch had given up despite their previous feud. He considered this suicidal and didn't want to bring his sect down as well.

In fact, he was ready to let Li Qiye kill him because resistance was futile. He found this pre-meditated plan to be an awful decision.

"This is the only opportunity to become immortalized in history!" Dao Sanqian said: "Brother, lend me your strength."

Enveloping hesitated for a while before gritting his teeth: "Very well."

The two of them have been best friends for eras now and were ready to die for each other regardless of the situation. Though Enveloping thought that this was hopeless, he still agreed to help. He pointed his spear at Li Qiye, ready to die for a friend.

"My three thousand dao!" Dao Sanqian roared and an explosion erupted, releasing bright particles all over the battlefield.

They became the main focus as three thousand grand dao emerged in a magnificent manner. They connected the realms and supported the stars, capable of deriving various entities and gaining their power.

"Rumble!" Spectators and mortals from far away became frightened by this manifestation of power.

“He lives up to his fame.” One ancestor trembled.

Though all were ants before Li Qiye including Dao Sanqian, his power was still enough to crush regular cultivators.

“With three thousand dao he is an immortal.” Someone repeated a popular phrase regarding Dao Sanqian.

“Dao Spear!” Cosmic Lord roared and raised his hand. Lightning bolts obeyed his summon and rained down. He gathered and turned them into a lightning spear.

“Crackling!” Lightning coursed around him. Even his eyes brimmed with this affinity. He turned into a god of lightning and used its power as a spear, something resembling a heavenly tribulation.

“Immovable Spear!” Enveloping threw caution to the winds and raised his spear up in the air, seemingly wanting to piece the sky vault.

It immediately grew larger and looked like a world pillar. After loud explosions, it split into countless divine spears with pulsing runes. The heavy energy spears could sink this continent without any issue.

“They’re using their best techniques.” One spectator said.

“Can Li Qiye handle this given his current injuries?” Another expert wondered.

Everyone else felt the same way. A healthy Li Qiye would obliterate these three but now, they wondered if he had enough strength to retaliate.

Chapter 4799: Not Even One Move

“Perish!” The trio’s strong attacks soared for Li Qiye.

Dao Sanqian stood on a river of time for eternity. Three Thousand Dao existed near him. This wasn’t just an imaginary number but there were indeed three thousand different ones - special fire, ice, void... These majestic dao could crush three thousand worlds without any problem.

“Boom!” They combined together into a single pulse. Three thousand back to one - a destructive combination.

The pulsing ray destroyed everything in its path, capable of mowing through ten great powers.

The crowd became astounded. In history, cultivators shuddered whenever the name Dao Sanqian was brought up. It represented invincibility and tenacity.

Alas, few had the privilege of seeing him in action, let alone an all-out attack.

Sure enough, the ancient ancestors and monarchs found themselves weaker than him after witnessing this attack. There was no chance of them winning in a one-on-one duel.

Unfortunately for him, his opponent was viewed to be on the immortal level while he was merely at the apex of men.

“Boom!” Enveloping summoned energy spears as large as mountain ranges. They rushed down in unison and horrified everyone.

Cosmic Lord also gathered power. His dao in the form of a lightning spear carried the power resembling that of a tribulation. It aimed straight for Li Qiye’s chest, deterring cultivators just like his allies. This made cultivators feel helpless because they feared tribulations the most.

The crowd screamed and thought that this might have been the move Cosmic Lord used to impale Doom Godfiend.

Each of them had ample destructive potential, let alone all three together. Alas, what should have been an unbeatable combination remained the underdog since the target was Li Qiye. The only thing making a difference was Li Qiye’s injury.

“Can he stop it?” A high ancestor was intrigued since Li Qiye couldn’t move an inch.

“Boom!” The three moves struck Li Qiye and emitted a blinding blast.

Many shouted in astonishment but once the particles dissipated, they saw Li Qiye still sitting there, unscathed.

A barrier appeared around him, granting him full protection. Just this thin layer alone stopped the trio’s combination despite their best effort.

It seemed to be the toughest entity in existence, rendering him invulnerable.

“What is this defensive barrier...” A crowd member murmured in a daze.

“The apex of men is still no match for an immortal.” A high ancestor said: “Just one thought from the immortal can kill them.”

The trio exchanged glances, shocked. Their opponent still has yet to activate his terrifying divinity.

“Boom!” The barrier pulsed once and sent the three flying.

They reacted in time, activating their dao defense and raising their weapon. Unfortunately, the pulse still obliterated these defenses and turned them into shooting stars.

They smashed through mountains and valleys before ending in a pit.

The crowd couldn't believe it. Li Qiye didn't do a thing outside of trying to recover from the heavenly injuries. Just the barrier's automatic retaliation repelled these top masters.

Dust and smoke prevented the crowd from seeing whether the three were alive or otherwise.

After a while, they finally pushed the blocks away and crawled out of the pit. Covered in blood from top to bottom, they still vomited some more.

The power gap was rather unreasonable. Li Qiye might be able to kill them and the entire world with a single thought.

“Let’s begin, we have to do this at all costs.” Dao Sanqian told Cosmic Lord.

Chapter 4800: Calamity

The three’s combined might couldn’t force Li Qiye to lift a finger. On the other hand, his auto-defense left them with grievous injuries.

His very existence instilled despair and fear into the spectators. What was the point of cultivating? The greatest genius working for a lifetime still wouldn’t be able to stop one finger strike from him.

An ant might shout with all of its vigors and still couldn’t gain the attention of a dragon soaring on the horizon.

Nonetheless, Dao Sanqian didn’t give up and floated upward.

“Buzz.” His three thousand dao manifested again and gathered into a river of time. His shadow stretched infinitely on this temporal river and the same thing happened to his actual body.

He turned into a giant and everyone needed to look up to see his face.

This was the form many known him for - a great cultivator standing on the river of time. Prior to this, some might not know the reason for this description. They assumed that it was due to his age and experience. Now, it became rather literal - a retelling of his ultimate state.

“Buzz.” He raised both hands and controlled time itself. The strings of time suddenly shot out in all directions.

When everyone thought that they were heading for Li Qiye, they pierced through space and traveled to another location in Sky Border.

“What....” Enveloping Monarch felt something ominous after seeing this.

In this split second, something happened to the floating Three Thousand Dao.

The lineage had a broadly defined territory, acting as its leader while possessing two-thirds of the eastern land.

The other powers had strong ties with Three Thousand Dao. Their merit laws and foundations often had something to do with Dao Sanqian.

“Whoosh!” The inhabitants and cultivators suddenly saw the temporal strings appearing from the air.

“Do you see this?!” They looked up in astonishment and tried to dodge.

However, they weren't the targets. The temporal strings drilled into the ground and disappeared from sight.

"What happened?" Confusion and horror struck them.

Initially, they thought that these strings would pierce and kill them. This was not the case.

"Buzz." The endless territories of Three Thousand Dao had runic lines appear on the surface. They formed a massive formation.

"The dao foundation is activated?" The ancestors and monarchs of the sect became alarmed and observed the situation.

"Is something bad happening? The foundation woke up to protect us?" A disciple innocently said.

This reaction was understandable because foundations were usually activated to protect the descendants from powerful enemies.

"Rumble!" Three thousand dao in the shape of cauldrons appeared all around the sect.

"The ancestor is protecting us!" Everyone from the sect had mixed feelings about this - happy to be protected by Dao Sanqian, distressed because of a potential enemy attack.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The grand dao within them resonated with the dao cauldrons.

They became resplendent and felt their power gushing out. They thought that the great ancestor has just blessed them, allowing them to reach their peak state.

“I’m, I’m breaking through!” Someone yelled.

While regular disciples celebrated the blessing, a few ancestors and monarchs felt something off about the resonance.

“Boom!” A maelstrom suddenly emerged in the center of the sect and turned into a temporal cauldron.

It started spinning and releasing loud explosions. The resonance process suddenly became violent and dao power escaped their master’s body.

“What the hell?!” Disciples lost control. The power of their dao and dao essences streamed out of their eyes.

This happened everywhere in Three Thousand Dao. These streams of power gathered at the maelstrom and were absorbed entirely.