

Emperor 4801

Chapter 4801: Betrayal

“Ahh!” Cheers turned into screams in Three Thousand Dao.

Both the young and old struggled to break free but this turned out to be futile. Their dao essences and power surged outward and headed for the maelstrom. In fact, ancient ancestors and even disciples of Dan Sanqian who once reigned the region shared the same fate.

“Ancient Ancestor, what is happening?!” One disciple bellowed.

“I don’t know!” The ancient ancestor had no idea. Her grand dao was actively restricting her.

The resonation process spared no one in Three Thousand Dao. They could only watch their power being absorbed by the maelstrom above.

“It’s the progenitor!” One ancestor shouted. Who else could control the dao of the entire lineage but their progenitor?

“Why, Progenitor?!” The upper echelon started shouting at the sky as well.

They wanted to ask the supreme progenitor whom they have been worshipping for eras why he was doing this.

Alas, no answer came outside of the sounds coming from the spinning maelstrom.

“What are you doing, Brother?!” Enveloping could tell that something was wrong despite being far away from Three Thousand Dao.

“Accomplishing the great goal.” Dao Sanqian’s ethereal state on the river of time looked rather frightening.

“What goal is more important than Three Thousand Dao? We created it together, it is our lineage!” Enveloping became furious.

“Brother, we can always create a new one, no different from planting trees for a new forest.” Dao Sanqian said: “Trees burning down doesn’t mean destruction. The ashes will make the land fertile enough for a lush forest.”

“Are you joking?!” Enveloping’s expression sank: “Think about all the living beings, our disciples and descendants!”

Listeners took note of this and became horrified. Regular experts couldn’t see Three Thousand Dao but the ancient ancestors activated their heavenly gaze.

Though they couldn’t see the exact details, they saw the changes in energy flows. Dao Sanqian wanted to destroy Three Thousand Dao along with everyone in it.

He spoke without any sadness or remorse. This naturally crept out the listeners.

“Lives never disappear in the reincarnation cycle. They might be gone now but they will return in the next life to join me. I shall bestow upon them my grand dao again.” Dao Sanqian responded.

“You have gone mad! Joining you is the curse of three lifetimes!” Enveloping shouted.

“Brother, you don’t understand my aspiration.” Dao Sanqian said: “This will be a new epoch and its creation shall have my involvement, my laws, and my grand dao.”

“Enough of this.” Enveloping soared upward for a spear thrust.

“Clank!” The beam coming from the tip of his weapon pierced through space, intending on piercing Dao Sanqian’s chest and killing him. Enveloping didn’t hold back at all.

“They’re fighting...” Spectators became emotional since they didn’t fully grasp the extent of the massacre.

Everyone knew about their long-lasting friendship. Some believed that they were willing to die for each other.

Future generations passed down tales and songs celebrating this ironclad friendship. No temptation could ever make them betray each other until today.

“Brother, don’t do this.” Dao Sanqian said before chanting: “Three Thousand Dao, Three Truths.”

“Boom!” Three figures appeared on the river of time to stop the thrust before attacking Enveloping.

The real one continued controlling the maelstrom in order to absorb the power of his lineage.

“Die!” Enveloping maintained his assault against the three avatars.

“What is going on?” Some weaker cultivators were still lost.

“Dao Sanqian is sacrificing all of Three Thousand Dao.” A senior solemnly said.

“But... but that’s trillions of people...” The junior was scared out of his mind.

“Yes.” The senior felt the same shock.

“Why... why is he sacrificing them?” The junior’s teeth chattered.

“I’m not sure, he is performing a grand ceremony, I don’t know the actual aim.” The senior shook her head.

“Rather merciless.” The ancient existences hiding in the abyss and forbidden zones said. Only an emotionless cultivator would be able to do something of this magnitude.

Chapter 4802: Devil Nightsmoke

This wasn't a case of an eternal being sacrificing a lineage he created long ago and had no attachments with.

In Three Thousand Dao, the individual sects were all related to Dao Sanqian since they were started by his direct disciples or family members and their descendants.

Some ancient ancestors have been with Dao Sanqian for eras. These relationships were tangible, not distant. Alas, he still chose to sacrifice all of them.

The victims suffered an immense psychological betrayal. They worshipped and trusted their supreme progenitor the most, having prospered under his protection. Now, this man suddenly wanted to offer them and all of their loved ones for the sake of a ceremony.

The crowd members shuddered and had cold sweat all over. They thought about their own situation and whether their strongest ancient ancestors might do the same to them in the future.

"The path of the dao is emotionless." An ancient existence said, albeit still didn't have the heart to replicate this task.

"This is pure evil." A high ancestor from an ancient clan said: "It goes beyond lacking emotion or attachment."

The mightiest ancient ancestors despised Dao Sanqian for doing this since they had love for their sects and descendants.

This was the reason why they always stood up for fellow sect members despite the juniors not always being in the right. Tales of vengeance and revenge stemmed from this emotional attachment.

“Activate!” Enveloping used his Golden Cycle of Death to survive the attacks from the three avatars.

He bypassed them and reached the true body.

“Heaven Destroyer!” He vomited blood and pieces of his internal organ despite using his ultimate defensive technique. His only focus was killing Dao Sanqian in order to stop the ceremony.

He gathered all of his power, vitality, and true blood to deliver the best offensive result. It created a black hole around Dao Sanqian, crushing everything within.

“What a virtuous man, he’s not even from Three Thousand Dao.” Some spectators were moved to tears from seeing Enveloping’s love for the sect.

The progenitor wanted to sacrifice his lineage while Enveloping tried to do the opposite - a contrast between evil and justice.

Enveloping could have ignored this since he was an outsider. The destruction of Three Thousand Dao didn’t have anything to do with him.

People stared at his battered body with nothing but reverence.

“Zzz...” Dao Sanqian stopped the powerful thrust and swung his hand, releasing black smoke of a nefarious nature.

The black smoke somehow managed to corrode the entire defensive halo of the monarch.

“Devil Nightsmoke!” Enveloping couldn’t believe this and shouted: “You spent all these years collecting my weakness?!”

The Golden Cycle of Death always shielded him from death. However, it did have a weakness - this particular evil smoke capable of corroding it. Nonetheless, it was extremely rare and required eras of accumulation.

Since they were best friends, he had mentioned this to Dao Sanqian before. He never expected that his most-trusted friend has been collecting this through the eras in order to kill him.

“Brother, may we meet again in the next life.” Dao Sanqian sighed and said.

“Boom!” The three avatars crushed what was left of the halo and struck the monarch directly.

“Ahh!” The latter body was pierced in three different places. His eyes were wide open as he took his last breath.

The crowd shuddered after witnessing his death. The two’s friendship has been praised as the defining example of brotherhood. Now, it ended with betrayal and death.

Dao Sanqian must have been gathering the smoke right after gaining this knowledge. There was no honor here.

Enveloping was ready to die to help him fight Li Qiye only to be rewarded with an indignant end.

Chapter 4803: Refinement

Spectators had a hard time expressing their emotions after seeing the two drastically-different cultivators.

Some feared for their own creature due to a newly-surfacing distrust of their own ancient ancestors. However, they carefully thought about it and realized that their ancient ancestors didn't have this ability.

Only progenitors with complete control over the lineage's grand dao could duplicate Dao Sanqian's maelstrom. Regular sects lacked the same depth, but perhaps this was a blessing.

Prior to this, sect members took pride in having mighty ancient ancestors as backers. Dao Sanqian subverted this expectation and revealed the con in having a potential disaster.

On the other hand, Enveloping Monarch's death had the opposite effect. Men could still be virtuous and were ready to die for the right cause. Both despair and hope became the themes of the event just now.

Furthermore, Dao Sanqian seemed to be a rare case. More often than not, ancient ancestors lingered in this world due to having attachments for the sect and their descendants. They kept themselves buried underground and lived a sunless life, hoping to be useful as protectors one more time.

"A sect can't ask for more than having Enveloping Monarch as a member." One ancestor wiped his tears and said.

“We shall honor him as our ancestor once more.” Bones Monarch was also present for this battle and mourned his death.

In the past, his goal was to kill Enveloping Monarch for betraying Bones. The guy was the successor and learned the Golden Cycle of Death yet left them for Three Thousand Dao. No lineage would accept this without a fight. It was a matter of deterrence to prevent top secrets from getting out unpunished.

Bones never recognized Enveloping Monarch’s status in the sect due to the betrayal. However, his righteous selflessness today made Bones Monarch change his mind. He hurriedly went to pick up Enveloping’s corpse in order to give it a proper burial back in Bones.

“Ahh!” Meanwhile, screams continued to echo across Three Thousand Dao. The lineage turned into hell in no time at all. Those watching this with their heavenly gaze became traumatized.

Once all the dao essences left through the victims’ eyes, next came their longevity blood. Now the pain intensified at this point. They felt as if their soul and skull were being flayed.

Three Thousand Dao was massive in size yet the screams could be heard everywhere. Many ancestors have seen horrifying events before but this was an entirely new scale.

“How can you do this...” A peerless cultivator trembled in astonishment.

Dao Sanqian had made up his mind and abandoned his morality for the sake of his goal.

Eventually, the last thing to break the body was the grand dao itself. What they have cultivated obliterated their body with an explosion. Blood and particles splashed everywhere.

“Fuck!” An ancient ancestor saw the mass explosions and became nauseous.

Dao Sanqian has successfully taken everything from the members of Three Thousand Dao. The refinement process culminated within the maelstrom. The temporal strings turned red afterward.

A terrible power surged in the air, capable of destroying Eight Desolaces. At the same time, Dao Sanqian’s large figure turned into a seal to contain all the powers absorbed by the maelstrom.

Everyone looked up and couldn’t describe its size with mere words. It looked like the sky had a gaping wound that would never close. On the other side of this seal was the deepest level of hell.

Chapter 4804: Calamity Incoming

The frightening wound actually made spectators feel pain as it started an all-out invasion. With loud buzzes, more and more black cracks showed up above, looking like burnt scars.

“What is he trying to do?” Spectators trembled in horror.

Mighty cultivators at the ancestor level and above felt the urge to run away from this incoming disaster.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Great powers, especially dao lord lineages and ancient sects, sounded their warning gongs.

“What is going on?” Their members and ancestors became confused.

“Rumble!” Some of these sects activated their dao foundation right away. Loud explosions and beams were caused by dao laws, all to erect their mightiest barriers.

“Are we under attack? Or is it a disaster?” An ancestor wondered because this was the only time for the dao foundation to activate.

“Be ready for battle.” Ancestors ordered their juniors to prepare.

Sects closed their gates and activated various formations in preparation for anything. This occurred all over Eight Desolaces.

“Boom!” Ancient clans became active to the east. Their presence alarmed the entire world.

This included the Puresun, Eternal River, Void Imperfection Three Schools... They have been reclusive for eras now and stopped interacting with anyone else until today.

Some great powers and their lords decided to withdraw entirely. Mountains and continents suddenly shifted away from their original position, leaving the inhabitants flustered.

“Rumble!” Incredible changes and visual phenomena happened everywhere.

“Is this another calamity?” Everyone could tell that something was wrong. It wasn’t an issue of one or two sects going down. Eight Desolaces were at risk.

A deafening blast came from the Primordial Union. Cultivators had no words to describe this level of power. The world seemed as feeble as an egg in comparison.

Their evacuation and preparation were stopped short since this forced them to the ground.

“Pop!” A layer of the world seemed to be peeled off.

People looked up and were scared out of their minds since they saw two suns made out of blood. They were hundreds of times larger than the actual sun; their bloody rays cut as deep as blades.

“What are these bloody suns?” Even big shots became startled.

“They’re not in our world.” An ancient ancestor dropped down on his knees and murmured: “This is a realm countless dimensions away, they are connected to us now...”

“Those are eyes.” An eternal existence was horrified: “A being that has been banished on the river of time. We can see its eyes now despite being potentially epochs away.”

“Did you say eyes?” His peers sweated despite once being the strongest cultivators of Eight Desolaces.

Just the two eyes alone could illuminate their world and more. Its mouth was probably large enough to devour everything.

“Did Dao Sanqian summon this thing? What is he doing...” This became the key question for top cultivators.

“It’s not a summon, he’s acting as a guide and is waking that being up.” A person from a mysterious lineage murmured: “Another great calamity, is this the end of Eight Desolaces?”

“We must stop him then.” A mighty Divine Monarch regained his wits and shouted.

These masters thought that the sacrifice of Three Thousand Dao had nothing to do with them. They only focused on protecting their own sect.

Now, this awakening was something else entirely.

“Boom!” Alas, it was just too late. Black fog oozed out of the countless cracks in the air.

Upon hitting the ground, they turned into terrifying specters from various races - demon serpents, fire gods, spirits...

Their targets were none other than the great powers of Eight Desolaces.

“Attack!” The ancestors personally led the troops with the help of their defensive formations.

Unfortunately, the barriers were useless. These specters soared forward and attached themselves to cultivators.

“Ahh!” The purpose was to drain their blood dry. The blood was then taken back to the cracks in the sky and painted them red.

“They want to open a portal for that monster to come.” Spectators understood right away.

Alas, great powers simply couldn’t handle the horde of specters.

“Boom!” During this evasion in a mysterious location of Eight Desolaces, seven ancient pavilions appeared and turned into a heavenly formation with a supreme trident in the center.

Chapter 4805: Trident

The trident’s shaft was as large as a mountain range while the three teeth resembled three peaks.

It emitted a wonderful light from the distant past. In reality, it was made of dao laws twisting together and didn’t possess a physical body.

The individual law contained immense power, granting the trident the ability to shoulder the weight of Eight Desolaces.

“Boom!” Timeworn cultivators sat in the pavilions - white hair and beard with archaic-style robes, certainly not from the present epoch. They seemed to have just woken up from a long slumber.

Despite their age and withering vitality, their dao power remained formidable and unsurpassable by regular cultivators.

Through special laws and dao, they channeled their power into the trident, causing it to be brighter and hotter.

The rays coming from it aimed for the damaged sky and the rest of the world. It served as a lighthouse in the middle of a tempestuous ocean while Eight Desolaces were various ships in trouble.

Because the rays reached the far corners of Eight Desolaces, they managed to pierce the dark specters. This trident was crafted with special dao capable of both defense and offense. In fact, it could be considered the nemesis of these dark creatures. It didn't take long before the casualties reached an incalculable number.

"What is this lineage? They seemed like experts in dealing with the specters." Peerless cultivators became startled.

During the initial invasion, invincible ancestors from the great powers retaliated since this was a matter of survival. They had high morale and fought fiercely.

Unfortunately, they found these specters to be virtually impossible to kill. Cutting them in half wasn't enough due to their high recovery speed. However, the rays from the trident could easily purify them.

The darkness had no place to hide against the descending rays. Its tenacity was proven insufficient.

"Seven Martial Pavilion... the one in the legend..." The majority didn't recognize these special pavilions and the masters within. However, these masters weren't weaker than any of the current ancient ancestors.

Only those who have lived for an immensely long time recognized the pavilions.

“The pavilions truly exist?” Listeners nearby were caught off guard.

This was a legendary lineage that had been the topic of many cultivators. It’s just that none had seen it before. As time passed, future descendants believed that this was only an old story, nothing more.

Today, it finally appeared during Eight Desolaces’ existential crisis.

“The nine Heavenly Treasures are proven to be real, so why can’t the pavilions be real too?” A high ancestor said.

Others agreed with this logic because they once thought that the nine treasures were mere legends. Today, the first treasure has shown up. It wasn’t that strange for the pavilions to do so either.

“Boom!” A figure appeared out of thin air. No one saw how she got there.

Adorned in an armor set glowing with a faint blue light that didn’t diminish her beauty - curvy where necessary, slender in all the other places.

Of course, the thing attracting everyone’s attention was not her exquisite appearance but her aura and temperament.

An oceanic aura came from her. Staring at her made people feel as if they were in front of a beach, ready for a relaxing break.

However, this aura was unyielding, not gentle in the slightest. She was a tsunami hitting the sky and the cliffs, not the soft waves to be enjoyed.

Everyone felt threatened by her due to her godly properties. With her around, all the other “gods” feel fake.

“She looks like a god of the seas.” One spectator only caught a glimpse and averted their gaze, not daring to be disrespectful.

They felt that staring at her too much was unacceptable due to her status. One word popped up in their mind - Sea God.

“Not a sea god, she, she is the Seven Martial God!” A high ancestor from the east couldn’t believe it.

“I’m not familiar with this figure.” Someone else asked.

“Me neither, I’ve only heard stories.” The high ancestor nodded and said: “Seven Martial Pavilion has a true god, a defender of the ocean from the darkness. She exists to fight a particular curse from an unknown race.”

“Curse?” The person didn’t expect this.

“It came from a progenitor, according to the rumors.” The high ancestor said.

A Divine Monarch nearby whispered: “Something like what Dao Sanqian did? If that lineage has any survivors, they would be inflicted by his curse.”

“Right, cultivating his dao is nothing more than a curse.” The high ancestor shuddered.

“Pop!” The martial god finally opened her eyes, seemingly awakening from a long slumber. Her eyes were as bright as the stars and illuminated the dark world above.

Chapter 4806: The Shadow Conference

Each of her breaths suppressed the entire world though she has yet to activate her power. She appeared capable of taking command in any situation.

Some ancient ancestors have heard about her before and agreed that she lived up to the legends.

“Seven Martial Goddess.” The big shots knew that she has reached a level above the current “apex” of their world.

“How would you compare Seven Martial Goddess to Dao Sanqian?” Someone whispered.

A high ancestor from an ancient clan said: “Dao Sanqian is no match for Tian Tu, let alone the goddess.”

“Clank!” Her weapon of choice was an old trident.

Its appearance caused everyone to palpitate as if their heart and true fate have just been pierced.

The weapon had a palpable presence as if it has been cast from heaven and earth. Its tip represented the apex of sharpness with a frightening glint.

Ancient ancestors with dao lord weapons immediately felt that they wouldn't be able to parry a direct thrust.

"This is far beyond dao lord weapons." A big shot took a deep breath and correctly speculated.

The trident came from a forgotten epoch and has been suppressed by a supreme power. This made it impossible for its true power to be used.

Eventually, the suppression and seal were removed so the weapon regained its former glory.

"Clank!" She performed an upward thrust - simple and non-flashy.

Above the sky vault was another time zone completely. This banished dimension contained an unimaginable creature.

Due to the realms in between, no attack could ever reach the creature. However, her thrust immediately overcame time and space.

“Boom!” Alas, an unknown power successfully stopped the piercing blow.

“Damn.” An eternal existence gasped. That thrust wasn’t meant to kill a single cultivator but rather, an entire world.

Her eyes narrowed after the unsuccessful attack. This made heaven and earth tremble. Living beings felt an invisible hand slamming down and causing them to fall to the ground.

“Clank!” She swung her spear vertically, leaving a long trail of coordinates in the air.

Figures appeared among the coordinates. Each of them had a majestic aura, enough to make others prostrate in fear. This was akin to numerous dao lords arriving in person.

“What is that...” The unbeatable figures were strong enough to force ancient ancestors to the ground.

“I know what this is... the remnant intent of the sea gods, they are eternal.” One ancient ancestor trembled.

“Boom!” Their powers immediately blessed Seven Martial Goddess and turned her into a giant.

Her power surged crazily as more than ten sea gods blessed her with their remnant intent.

“Rumble!” It became abundantly clear that Eight Desolaces had a hard time accommodating a being of her level.

“That’s the Shadow Conference.” An ancestor on his death bed inside a timeworn clan of the east murmured.

“What do you mean, Ancestor?” A junior ancestor nearby asked.

The near-death ancestor shook his head and said: “As far as I know, sea gods from the Nine Worlds participated in a mysterious conference. In fact, the entry requirement was so stringent that not all of them were qualified to participate.”

He paused for a moment before continuing: “I believe that it was created to confront their own origin. That’s the extent of our knowledge.”

Meanwhile, other ancient beings were emotional since they finally got to see the legendary conference.

It was rather mysterious back in the previous epoch. Those in the know thought that it was destroyed after the grand calamity.

With her predecessors’ blessing, she became the lord of the gods.

“Clank!” She thrust the air again without holding back, piercing through the unbelievable distance.

“Boom!” The creature attempted to block again but was finally injured. Blood gushed down and stained the cracks in the sky.

This was naturally a horrifying scene for spectators because it looked as if the sky was bleeding profusely.

Chapter 4807: Yin Kun Peng

“What an ominous sign...” An important figure murmured.

“It’s injured. What an attack, piercing through countless dimensions...” The lord of a burial ground saw this.

Only the mightiest characters knew what Dao Sanqian had woken up. They themselves didn’t want to mess with this creature yet the goddess manage to wound it after a single move.

“The awakening is incomplete.” Another supreme being from a forbidden ground communicated with the others.

This was a monstrous existence that has yet to be wounded by a heavenly tribulation. It was in its prime state, albeit sealed. If it were to arrive in Eight Desolaces, even they themselves would be in trouble.

“A stratagem planned for eras.” A spectator said. The goddess has reached a level far beyond Dao Sanqian.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a thick black liquid gushed out of the cracks above.

It was as if heaven was leaking water. Everything touched by this liquid immediately corroded, resulting in an abyss. This included all the sects and cultivators directly beneath.

The liquid in the abyss then gathered together and turned into a gigantic monster, leaving behind an empty crater.

“Whoosh!” As it flapped what could be considered wings, it started terrible tornados and strong winds in all directions of the yin affinity.

The gales immediately flayed unfortunate spectators, leaving only skeletons in their path.

The creature then flew nine thousand miles with one flap and stood before the goddess.

“What is this monster?” Spectators trembled in horror.

This was a dead creature with no life force, black from top to bottom. Corrosion seemed to be its main affinity, a monster born from death.

It resembled a decaying kun peng. Black bones with spurs made up the tattered wings. It didn't have eyes, only white pulses in the sockets.

The wings poured down gray flames and made it look like the harbinger of death.

“What are you?” Seven Martial Goddess gazed at the colossal monster.

"I am known as the Yin Kun Peng." The creature's voice was chilling. Listeners felt each word piercing their very bones.

"The shadow of Bonesea." She understood its origin.

"Kakaka..." The creature laughed sinisterly: "Little girl, so you do know. I am made from the shadow of the master, the embodiment of death and spirits..."

"Just a puppet." She interrupted.

"Puppet, sure, but a puppet with the master's eternal power. Little girl, your vitality and the power of those sea gods, how delicious."

"I shall slay you today." The goddess' eyes flashed brightly as she declared.

"Kakaka, daring to harbor these sea gods' powers as your own instead of returning them to the master, I shall slay you and your races in the master's stead." The kun peng retorted.

"Activate!" She summoned a mighty ocean with torrential waves. It engulfed both her and the kun peng.

"Realm of the Gods!" She roared and the ocean turned into a shiny barrier. This protected Eight Desolaces from their ferocious battle.

“Just you and the sea gods want to imprison the master? What a foolish dream.” The kun peng wasn’t afraid at all.

“We’ll see about that.” She pointed the trident straight at him.

“Kakaka, little girl, you already know that this is the master’s ultimate weapon. How will you use it?” The kun peng laughed.

Ancient ancestors were astounded to learn about this. That mighty weapon belonged to the monstrous creature looming above? How was it related to the sea gods?

“And?” The goddess remained calm.

“Kakaka, I shall take it back and slay your race with it then.” The kun peng smiled. Everyone felt as if death had just licked their face.

“Come, Trident!” It roared and raised its hand to summon the weapon.

However, the trident didn’t move an inch away from the goddess.

The kun peng found this astonishing. Black flames engulfed its hand and turned into an eternal seal.

“Boom!” This seal activated its divinity and all living beings felt their true soul being sucked away.

“Fuck!” Spectators couldn’t withstand this pressure.

“Trident, come!” The kun peng used the seal to summon the weapon again. Alas, the result was the same.

“How can this be?” The kun peng found this unbelievable.

This trident was a gift bestowed by its supreme overlord. With this blessing, that being went on to become the first sea god.

Unfortunately, there was a price for everything. The invincible sea god still returned to the source. That was the nice way of putting it. The truth was that this sea god was devoured by the supreme overlord.

This was the fate of all the sea gods. Therefore, the Shadow Conference was initiated in order to fight against their master.

For example, Prime, Deep Blue, and Martial Sea God were all members of the conference.

Chapter 4808: Overlord’s Arrival

“The trident belongs to this world now, not your master.” The goddess said.

“Kakaka, impressive method. I see, help from a capable cultivator but it doesn’t matter. The master will come and end everything.” The kun peng smiled.

“Die!” She didn’t wish to waste time and called on the members of the conference again.

The supreme sea gods immediately empowered her again. She became resplendent with halos and energy wings on her back; all brimming with life force and everlastingness.

She channeled this energy into the trident itself. “Clank!” Just the metallic hymn had a devastating effect capable of slaying her foes.

She immediately shot out a beam from the tip of the trident toward the kun peng. Not to mention regular cultivators, even those from the forbidden zones would have to run away.

With the help of the sea gods and her own prowess, she had enough power to attack the forbidden zones and burial grounds.

“Primordial.” The kun peng retaliated with a single word, nothing more. Of course, this was sufficient on its own.

The black flames around the kun peng intensified and wielded the death affinity. It could carve into the soul and deplete lifespan.

“Boom!” After they expanded to the limit, they suddenly shrank and came together to form a fiery sphere. It was as if this was its form during time primordial.

Heaven and earth and all else were part of the same entity during this chaotic expanse. The kun peng was also part of it - a race far older than others.

“A primordial dao.” An eternal existence deep in space commented: “This is the innate gift of these creatures.”

Meanwhile, regular cultivators didn't quite understand, the same for the ancient ancestors. Nonetheless, they knew that this was a peerless art.

This gift was unique to the kun peng alone. This creature was once a divine beast, virtually unstoppable across the realms. Alas, it was eventually swallowed by an even stronger supreme overlord.

However, as a divine beast, it was still indestructible. Though its physical form was dead, its soul remained.

This soul was then tainted by the overlord and a new creature rose out of the darkness - the yin kun peng.

“Boom!” The goddess tried to break the sphere with her blessed trident.

The oceanic barrier absorbed the brunt of the attack. Nonetheless, Eight Desolaces still shook violently. The nearby mountains crumbled from the remnant shockwaves.

“No one in our world can stop them.” Ancient ancestors and divine monarchs concluded.

Dao Sanqian and Six-dao Monarch couldn't have stopped that attack.

“Li Qiye can.” Their friend brought this up. However, he was still sitting still and healing right now.

Most importantly, they worried about the creature looming above. Just its creation, the yin kun peng, was dreadful enough. The master should be on an unimaginable level.

The two blood suns seemed to be looking down on the world as if it was a delicious meal.

Everyone became nervous because if this creature were to descend, it would be the end of their world.

“Please don’t come.” They quietly prayed against this outcome. Alas, prayers and wishes often had the opposite effect.

“Boom!” The seal on the sky broke down and everything turned dark.

This didn’t only happen to the Primordial Union but all of Eight Desolaces.

“It’s coming, the banishment has ended.” A supreme lord inside a burial ground observed the scene.

“Is the sky falling down?” Mortals and cultivators alike were scared out of their wits.

“We need to run, now!” A few ancient lineages immediately teleported their sect to secret locations.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” A special bell could be heard. This came from an ancient lineage staying within a hidden realm as a warning to the world.

“A calamity is happening.” Ancestors became frightened.

Their first reaction was to run and hide in the safest place they could think of. They started evacuating their juniors and sect members.

“Boom!” Worldbreaker’s fist dao was activated. The giant fist itself was ready to take down any incoming attack.

Sword Burial Ground’s divine swords floated up in the air. They released the most ferocious aura and didn’t spare any intruder.

Evil Flame Ridge was engulfed in a dark flame of the highest intensity. Anyone who got close would be reduced to ashes.

Ancient places like the seven forbidden zones have initiated their strongest defense against a potential invasion.

“Raa!” A muffled roar echoed across the realm. All living beings who heard it immediately dropped to the ground, completely intimidated. This included mighty cultivators.

“Pop!” The darkness was chased away by rays. Unfortunately, instead of sunlight, they had a bloody tint.

The rays came from a pair of gigantic eyes that could be mistaken for two suns.

People directly beneath looked up and only saw something resembling a continent.

“Wha-what is this thing...” Being unable to see its full outline scared them.

Only powerful existences and overlords with special methods could see the entirety of the creature.

It resembled an alligator and a kun. Its mouth was large enough to suck an ocean dry; each tooth was the size of the highest mountain.

Its eyes contained an independent system of yin yang, reincarnation cycle, and grand dao. It could be the embodiment of heaven and earth. All other creatures were mere parasites living on its body.

Chapter 4809: Triune Alligator Lord

This being had a wonderful understanding of the supreme truths. Its thought gained a creation and derivation potential.

The world was in the presence of a supreme overlord - one at full power.

“Triune Alligator Lord.” The overlord of a burial ground whispered: “Never punished by a tribulation before, returning in its peak state.”

“One of the three supreme overlords from Triune Cycle Epoch, he’s the only one who is still alive.”
Another overlord sighed: “How fortunate.”

Supreme overlords were frightening characters; some have lived for epochs.

One epoch consisted of ten million years; a few lasted for much longer. From the start to finish was a maturity process ending with untold resources and power. Alas, all the previous couldn’t escape destruction. Only a selected few living beings were lucky enough to survive.

The destruction happened for various reasons. Ultimately, the strongest lord of that epoch or even the creator of the epoch would have a chance to fight at the end of the world.

Some chose to fight, others chose to hide. Only one thing was virtually certain - being unable to escape unscathed from the punishment and suppression of the high heaven.

This happened to the overlords inside the burial grounds and old earths. They were still suffering from these old injuries.

Of course, there were exceptions to everything. Back during the Triune Cycle, something different occurred. The epoch didn’t reach full maturity before a war between their three supreme overlords started.

One of the three overlords, the Alligator Lord, had its soul severed from the body and was banished. Because of this, it managed to escape the true destruction subsequently.

The same couldn't be said for the other overlords who paid a heavy toll just to survive. Today, Dao Sanqian performed a ritual to awaken it on top of bringing its soul back to the body.

The great lord roared again and its aura swept through ten million miles. Every lifeform in that region turned to dust.

It opened its mouth and started sucking in another continent. The great powers and even dao lord lineages activated their barriers and shot out offensive beams. This was proven futile and all were devoured by the overlord.

"The Land of Stars is gone..." Others trembled after seeing this.

That place had thousands of lineages but it was gone now in a matter of seconds.

"Destruction is coming..." Another overlord murmured.

"Run!" Top cultivators only had a single thought on their mind - run away.

However, there was no safe place to hide. The alligator overlord was massive and could swallow the world whole.

"He did this to his own epoch, just a continuous rampage of feeding." A burial ground lord deep in space murmured.

"Who will save us?!" Regular cultivators and even ancestors in the path of the beast lamented.

Alas, no one answered their call for help.

“They brought this upon themselves. No one stepped up to prevent this.” A supreme overlord in an old earth commented.

When Dao Sanqian offered his sect as a sacrifice for an unknown ceremony, the rest of the world simply watched outside of Enveloping Monarch. Now, this was their just deserts for standing idle.

“Raa!” The alligator lord’s appetite was far from being satiated so it stretched its claw for another region.

“It’s coming for He!” Top existences shouted, seeing that one of the Eight Desolaces was the next target.

“Rumble!” The inhabitants of this continent prepared for battle.

The son of a dao lord led the charge while brimming with golden radiance. His dao turned into laws encompassing ten million miles.

A lord of the gods also led his subjects to battle. Their divine powers tried to stop the incoming claw.

“Clank!” One heavenly sword illuminated three thousand words. Each slash displayed utmost invincibility. The user was a legendary sword god.

Countless cultivators soared into the sky, wanting to stop this supreme overlord. Unfortunately, they were no match for this ultimate being.

“Crunch!” The claw grabbed a hundred great powers or so and pulled them back into the beast’s jaw.

Though they were caught, powerful cultivators inside its mouth still attacked repeatedly, wanting to escape.

How could they ever succeed? Even a mythical kun peng had fallen to this supreme overlord.

“Boom!” Meanwhile, the various forbidden zones continued to gather power. The other overlords finally became worried enough to prepare for an actual fight.

“This summoning was a failure, this overlord is not destroying the enemy, only causing a disaster for everyone else.” A burial ground lord whispered.

Chapter 4810: Calamity

The overlords naturally knew Dao Sanqian’s goal - wanting to use the alligator lord to eliminate Li Qiye and start an entirely new epoch.

They also had the same idea, wanting to watch and wait for the right moment. Perhaps the summoned lord and Li Qiye would both die in a fight. With that, they would have double the rewards - the flesh and blood of two ultimate beings.

That might be enough for them to heal their injuries or start a new epoch. Alas, they didn’t expect this alligator lord to go on a rampage, eating countless living beings and great powers.

Of course, they didn't give a damn about Eight Desolaces. This lord was free to devour everything but it seemed so unrestrained.

The forbidden zones could become the next targets. This wasn't to say that they were afraid of the alligator lord alone. The issue was that during the chaos, others might take advantage of it and join in. The involvement of another forbidden zone or burial ground would make it rather difficult, hence the tense atmosphere.

As for those from Eight Desolaces, they were screaming and running. Some progenitors and divine monarchs regretted not helping Three Thousand Dao.

Cultivators merely watched in silence or even gloated at that lineage's suffering. All of this could have been avoided if they had stopped Dao Sanqian. Now, it was their time to pay.

"Rumble!" Eight Desolaces quaked violently, on the verge of collapsing. Its inhabitants trembled in fear regardless of their cultivation.

As the beast continued onward, Sky Border suddenly turned dark due to an incoming claw. This was the strongest region of Eight Desolaces, brimming with life and vitality.

Therefore, the alligator lord viewed it as a delicious feast akin to a hungry wolf seeing a piece of meat.

"Run!" Even ancient ancestors wanted to run, no longer possessing courage and audacity.

However, this beast could eat all of Sky Border so hiding was meaningless.

“Is anyone going to save us?” Mortals and cultivators wanted to see a sliver of hope.

“Clank!” A majestic sword dao came from an eastern clan.

It originated from a bronze sword hailing from an ancient period. It floated in the air and seemed more significant than heaven and earth due to a series of archaic runes with embedded truths.

“Puresun!” Someone shouted the name of the blade as it initiated a brilliant slash.

This was an ace card left behind by Puresun Dao Lord - one capable of bringing peace back to the world.

“Boom!” An immortal ray shot out of the ocean and formed a wondrous figure.

“Blessed Dao Lord!” Spectators shouted in astonishment. This figure seemed peerless and resembled an immortal.

These two forces worked together to stop the incoming claw from the alligator lord. The two dao lords left them behind to prepare for an apocalyptic scenario such as this.

“Boom!” Frightening and destructive shockwaves ravaged the continent. Mountains collapsed and lava gushed out of the cracked earth.

The claw was finally stopped with this combination.

“We’re okay?” Powerful spectators became elated after seeing this.

“Boom!” Unfortunately, a second explosion came shortly after. Both attacks from the dao lords shattered once the alligator lord became serious.

“Rumble!” It maintained its course to devour Sky Border.

“It’s over...” Big shots and top masters felt despair, not wanting to become food.

“Buzz.” Once the claw touched the shore, time suddenly came to a stop. All movements became infinitely slow.

The overlords themselves were affected by this temporal stagnation. They could see every little change in slow time.

“Boom!” An immortal beam coming from a fingertip illuminated Eight Desolaces. Its power managed to repel the claw.

“Raa!” The alligator lord bellowed.

The successful defense shocked everyone including other overlords. A strike capable of harming that massive beast? The attacker was most likely on the overlord level as well.

Who? This became the question on the overlords' mind. They knew that one of them must take action. Otherwise, only death awaited the inhabitants of Eight Desolaces.

They followed the direction of the beam and saw a floating figure as time started flowing again.