

Emperor 4811

Chapter 4811: Triune Immortal

It turned out to be a woman whose appearance couldn't be sufficiently described with mere words.

Her profound eyes made the stars hide in shame. Her figure was immaculate; even the pickiest person wouldn't be able to find a point of criticism.

Her oval face was perfectly sculpted - a work of art from the high heaven demanding gasps of admiration.

She wore a simple white dress but this didn't deter her beauty. After all, it didn't need any additional decoration. The simplicity alone was the most suitable for someone of her stature.

Other "goddesses" and "saintesses", the prettiest in the world, kingdom-toppling beauties... they couldn't compare to her. All seemed to be lacking a little bit of something, perhaps an elegance culminated from withstanding the test of time.

She was a fair of the ages and had the blessings and powers of the eras. This seemed rather innate, not cultivated later - the reason why other women had a hard time possessing the same aura.

Unsurprisingly enough, everyone thought of her as an immortal. Although an unprecedented cultivator in Li Qiye had appeared before, he didn't give off the impression of an immortal.

He certainly had the power of one but not the grace and appearance. The same couldn't be said about this woman. She didn't seem to be a part of the five elements, the yin and yang, and the reincarnation cycle.

"This is what I imagine an immortal to look like." Someone said with admiration. Some wondered how this world could ever give birth and raise such a woman.

"Our ancestors have met her before." A patriarch from an ancient lineage said with astonishment.

The descendants of the lineage have listened to a story about how their ancestors came across her by sheer fortune. They earned her grace and were given a territory to prosper for eras.

Thus, there existed an ancient and mysterious painting in their lineage. Their ancestors drew her from memories - that and the woman were identical. However, the painting didn't possess the same transcending aura.

After everyone calmed down from the initial shock at her appearance, they realized something else - she had just pushed the alligator lord back with a single finger strike.

"An immortal among us." They thought or at least she fits all the criteria.

"You?" Triune Alligator Lord stared at her. The blood rays from his eyes engulfed her.

The rays were immensely destructive but her immortal aura prevented any damage. As long as this aura was around, nothing could reach her.

“Triune Immortal chose to stay here?” Another supreme overlord in Highest Wild stared at her and became serious: “Another unpunished cultivator, Triune Epoch must have been something else.”

“Two of the three are still alive, how miraculous.” A different supreme overlord deep in space recognized the woman.

“You’re still alive.” The gigantic beast didn’t speak but his divine intent could be heard by all. They also somehow understood him without any language barrier.

“Na’e, your end is here.” She responded. Her voice was peerless and comforting. This was the first time listeners have heard such a pleasant voice.

No one else knew the alligator lord’s true name. In fact, even those from his epoch had no idea. They only referred to him as Triune Alligator Lord and had no idea of his time as Na’e, a little alligator.

“Don’t be so sure.” He laughed in a terrifying manner: “We were born together and I have ended Treant, you’re next. After I devour you, the fortune of our epoch shall be mine, I will revert to being the stone.”

Regular cultivators were confused, only the old overlords knew about the legends of this epoch.

It had three lords - Triune Alligator, Triune Treant, and Triune Immortal. They originated from a single stone that has fallen down to their world.

They ruled together at the start until the epoch reached its highest prosperity. The brutal alligator then started devouring everything else and even killed Triune Treant.

Triune Immortal retaliate in full force and their battle crushed the already-broken epoch. She couldn't kill the alligator lord and banished his soul from his indestructible body.

As for the immortal, her power came from the will to protect her epoch. The failure and the destruction of her world shattered her power and she disappeared.

Today, the two enemies have returned after numerous epochs and in a different world - Eight Desolaces.

"I'll make sure you won't live past this epoch." She said murderously, still managing to intimidate listeners despite her voice's ethereal nature.

Her murderous intent emerged and listeners suddenly felt as if their lives were up to her whim.

"This world is full of vitality, its grand dao source is formidable and majestic. I just need to devour it and I'll be back to my peak." The alligator lord laughed: "And as for you? You no longer have the power of protection, what are you going to slay me with?"

"Buzz." The immortal summoned a radiant wheel.

This initiated a light sphere beneath the alligator lord. Time started to flow from one epoch to another, billions and billions of years ago.

They returned to a prosperous epoch and the alligator lord couldn't dodge it in time.

“Triune Epoch Wheel!” He shouted in astonishment.

Chapter 4812: Dead Immortal

The special wheel brought the two lords back to their epoch.

“Boom!” He immediately channeled his endless energy and summoned an armor made of dao light.

Just the pulsing waves alone from the armor could kill emperors and dao lords in the blink of an eye. Time, space, and laws making up the epoch were instantly crushed. Only black holes were left behind.

Triune Epoch was far in the past compared to the modern era. However, cultivators could still feel his erupting power. The shockwaves piercing through time itself scared the living hell out of them.

“This is the power of a supreme overlord in his prime, not suffering any suppression. It’s magnificent.” An ancient ancestor trembled in fear.

“This collapsed timeline can’t trap me!” The alligator lord started devouring everything.

Although the epoch had nothing left - no lifeforms and worldly veins, there were still stars and celestials. It seemed that he was correct - this wheel wouldn’t be able to stop him for long.

“Buzz.” Triune Immortal’s transcendent radiance pulsed brightly and created temporal ripples. She herself chose to join the reversal passage and went back to her epoch.

“Boom!” She immediately attacked her mortal adversary with a palm strike.

“Come, I’ve eaten Treant here, you are next! When the triune is united, I shall become a true immortal!” He was not afraid at all and shot out a devastating beam from his mouth.

The two didn’t hold back and continued their eternal contest. The subsequent explosions created primordial chaos and lightning bolts.

“That’s fortunate.” Someone back in Eight Desolaces heaved a sigh of relief. At least the two chose to fight in a different spatio-temporal sphere. Otherwise, their epoch would either be destroyed or swallowed up by the alligator lord.

Everyone started praying for Triune Immortal’s victory. Of course, a few overlords took it one step further - hoping that both sides would die.

After all, these were two overlords at their prime. Their flesh and blood were the finest resources in existence.

“Buzz.” As everyone paid attention to the shockwaves emanating from the fight, Gu Yin from Immortal Lake was preoccupied with something else.

The coffin lid opened and revealed a complete portal with silver ripples. Once the ripples stabilized, a particular being walked out into Eight Desolaces.

No one has seen anything like it before. It didn’t have a head, limbs, or even a body. It looked like a blob of mercury around the size of an adult.

It had a pair of wings made out of holy light that was often seen on angels. It also had a halo above its head. The rays coming from it could purify the entire world.

“Do you see that?” Those nearby finally took note because they have been paying attention to the coffin from Immortal Lake.

“Dead Immortal.” A supreme overlord also noticed this and murmured.

“Th-the lord of Immortal Lake!” A divine monarch from an ancient clan shouted in astonishment. He has never seen this being in person but had read information written down by the clan’s progenitor who had visited the lake before.

This garnered everyone’s attention and astounded them. They have heard the legends regarding the ancient lineages of Desolate Wild.

Back during the calamity, a corpse fell from heaven and destroyed a burial ground - a testament to its monstrosity. However, Immortal Lake still managed to obtain it.

“That’s Dead Immortal?” The appearance of this being took everyone by surprise.

They assumed that true to the title, it would look like a dead immortal, possessing either the death affinity or strands of immortal aura. In this case, this being looked out of this world.

“What is this race?” An ancestor wondered.

Strangely enough, Dead Immortal didn't do anything yet. This was a stark contrast to Triune Alligator Lord who came with a bang.

If it wasn't for people recognizing it, no one would have made a connection between it and Immortal Lake.

Only the overlords understood the significance of its arrival. This was an epoch lord that should absolutely be stronger than Triune Alligator Lord when comparing prime to prime. Alas, it had suffered a tribulation and suppression from the high heaven, no longer possessing the same dominance during the current epoch.

Chapter 4813: Tearborn

Cultivators assumed that a supreme overlord would have an intimidating appearance and a flashy aura. For example, Triune Alligator Lord instantly scared the hell out of everyone. They felt insignificant like ants before him.

Dead Immortal's appearance had the opposite effect. It resembled a large drop of mercury and possessed holy properties such as a halo and wings.

"A tearborn." A supreme overlord whispered. She had knowledge of Dead Immortal's epoch and race but this was her first time seeing one in the flesh.

"How strong is Dead Immortal?" An ancient ancestor asked.

Triune Alligator Lord was a monstrosity beyond comprehension. Dead Immortal didn't give off the same feeling.

This made cultivators think that the being wasn't quite as strong and would lose in a fight right away.

Dead Immortal didn't care about these comments. It looked up in the sky after arriving in Eight Desolaces but there were no changes - no maelstrom and lightning bolts. It heaved a sigh of relief afterward.

In reality, this was on the mind of all the supreme overlords. They wondered whether a tribulation would show up to attack him.

The alligator lord was different from Dead Immortal. The former had never fought the high heaven so the absence of a tribulation was understandable.

Dead Immortal and some others were different. They had been suppressed by the tribulation previously. Thus, their appearance would invoke the heaven's wrath.

"No tribulation? Looks like it won't come again after Li Qiye's grand tribulation." An overlord said.

"Maybe Li Qiye has managed to hide this epoch somehow. Otherwise, someone like him is definitely a prime target for the high heaven." Another speculated.

This was irrefutable since Li Qiye was similar to a supreme overlord. Those on his level weren't allowed to stay in the mortal realm, hence the constant tribulations.

However, Li Qiye must have done something to shield Eight Desolaces, rendering it difficult for the high heaven to punish the offenders.

Triune Alligator Lord came out on an empty stomach while having a raging appetite. On the other hand, Dead Immortal wasn't interested in anything but Li Qiye and his treasures.

"Fellow Daoists, anyone else wants to join?" Dead Immortal communicated despite not having eyes and a mouth.

Everyone heard it clearly and could sense it looking at them. Of course, it was talking to the other supreme overlords. Regular cultivators weren't qualified to be its "fellow daoists".

No response came back from its peers. Li Qiye's flesh was irresistible but they wanted to wait for the right time.

Dead Immortal alone was enough. If anyone else had shown up, it would mean terrible news for the inhabitants of Eight Desolaces.

"Very well, I shall help myself then." It focused on Li Qiye with haste.

Everyone else could feel an intense scan, not only on Li Qiye but the entire world. All of them became trapped by something unknown, unable to move an inch.

This included non-living entities and natural orders as well. The waves stopped along with the winds. Time itself became frozen.

Cultivators tried to scream but words didn't leave their mouth. Their grand dao and vitality have been sealed, leaving them as still as statues.

“Fame well deserved.” Another overlord praised after seeing the total seal.

Its confidence in its own abilities was the reason why it dared to show up right now. It remained as cautious as possible while dealing with Li Qiye.

It gathered its grand dao with each breath, not immediately rushing forward. It had seen Li Qiye in action before and wouldn't be here if it wasn't for the heavenly injuries.

After all, this was Li Qiye's epoch. It would have been suicidal to go up against a peak-state Li Qiye.

Li Qiye showed no reaction to the current seal. The heavenly injuries seemed to command all of his attention.

Dead Immortal observed carefully just like the other supreme overlords. The latter wanted to use Dead Immortal as a way to gauge Li Qiye's actual injuries.

If he was faking, they would be more than happy to watch Dead Immortal die in the process or perhaps, mutual destruction.

On the other hand, if the injuries were real, that's when they would strike and potentially devour both.

“Boom!” Dead Immortal floated up and summoned a lightning bolt.

“Crackles!” The lightning affinity from all over Eight Desolaces started gathering on this single bolt.

“Nooo!” Everyone had electrical particles coursing through them. They just didn’t feel this particular phenomenon but now, these particles were being controlled by something else.

Chapter 4814: Supreme Monarch

These electrical particles converged into the owner’s true fate. This process applied to not only living beings but also trees and grass. As long as there was life, this phenomenon occurred.

Normally, this felt like ascension with the particles inside the true fate - an unsurpassable feeling of pleasure and joy. In this case, because it wasn’t due to their own cultivation, they only became afraid.

Ancient ancestors and divine monarchs wanted to shout. Despite their impressive cultivation, they didn’t have that ultimate control over their own body. They couldn’t have controlled these tiny particles with such finesse.

This was a matter of limitation with merit law and dao comprehension. Even those adept in the lightning affinity didn’t possess such mastery.

It seemed that Dead Immortal’s cultivation system was rather different from the current one. This was a different manifestation of power.

Due to the electrical particles overflowing their true fate, once these things were dragged out, so did their true fate. Because of this, they saw their body falling down to the ground.

“Nooo!” The true fate, or the souls, screamed in horror. They knew that if they couldn’t return to the body, death was inevitable.

“The dao system of Bionic Epoch is unique indeed.” One supreme overlord said sentimentally.

The difference in cultivation was actually a plus in this case. If it had the same system as everyone else, it wouldn't have overpowered them as easily.

However, as one of the creators of this unique system, it had perfect mastery over its laws and might. This allowed for a swift takeover of the inhabitants' souls.

Dan Sanqian performed something similar. This required eras of planning - from the creation of the sect and passing down his merit laws. Finally, the ceremony itself required ample effort. Compared to Dead Immortal, Dao Sanqian's technique was not worth mentioning.

“Are we going to die?!” The souls screamed.

A sublime scene occurred all over Eight Desolaces - the departed souls became resplendent with the lightning affinity.

The overlords understood that Dead Immortal didn't dare to be reckless. He wanted to gather all of Eight Desolaces' lightning particles to unleash an ultimate blow. It needed to be strong enough to kill Li Qiye so that the devouring would be simple. The heavenly treasure would be his as well.

However, during the split second before the conversion of souls into lightning power, an eternal power erupted and propagated across Eight Desolaces.

Mortals, cultivators, and all other creatures basked in this second affinity. Dead Immortal's domination over them crumbled and the souls immediately returned to their original body.

They were horrified because just one more second and that would have been the end. That was a trip to hell and back.

"Fuck!" Many wanted to run away as far as possible, hiding in caves or pits.

The eternal power that managed to stop Dead Immortal came from a certain temple in Sky Border. More circular pulses shot to the sky.

"Rumble!" They served as seals to protect this world.

People looked up and saw that the individual dao laws were as thick as mountain ranges. They covered the sky and granted protection.

The origin of this power was none other than a woman shrouded in boundless dao radiance. The moment she showed herself, primordial chaos and melodies poured down from the nine heavens. She gained the blessing of the entire mortal realm.

She wore a phoenix robe - a symbol of absolute authority. Her golden hair fluttered as she channeled her sacred power. The myriad dao in Eight Desolaces were under her jurisdiction.

"Your Majesty!" Inhabitants who have regained their freedom prostrated in her direction.

She had appeared in this crucial moment to save them all.

“The Supreme Monarch!” Everyone shouted.

The guardian of Eight Desolaces has returned again. She once showed up during the grand calamity and went into isolation afterward.

Despite her absence, the world still remembered her heroic deed. She was considered “supreme” because no one else could match her in Eight Desolaces.

“Finally here.” A supreme overlord whispered: “Stronger this time too with the true essences from the dao source.”

“Guardian.” Dead Immortal saw her and said: “You are not an overlord and this world’s dao is not your own. You cannot stop me.”

Chapter 4815: Nine Worlds’ Evil Subduer

“Your transgression against my young noble shall end with death.” The Divine Monarch’s voice was both pleasant and dignified. This was a supreme being respected by all of Eight Desolaces.

She wielded enough prestige and authority to command people without being forceful. Her appearance instilled hope into the spectators, having saved them from Dead Immortal’s domination.

“I see.” Dead Immortal said before disappearing from sight. Lightning particles suddenly appeared in front of her and turned into Dead Immortal.

Divine monarchs and ancient ancestors couldn't see its movement at all. It was as if it has always been standing there, ready to decapitate her.

One particle turned into an ocean of lightning energy. This ocean then gave birth to countless living beings who treated Dead Immortal as their god. They included all sort of powerful creatures - a red dragon with lightning currents, a phoenix with lightning flames, and lightning monstrosities...

Dead Immortal could create a world with a single thought. It contained his primal source of energy - the embodiment of his grand dao.

"Rise!" The Supreme Monarch was undeterred and chanted.

"Boom!" Dao laws appeared everywhere in Eight Desolaces and created an outline. This activated the individual earth veins so they released boundless dao power and chaos true energy.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The dao laws then came together to form a supreme spear. It contained numerous affinities - holy, temporal, life...

She grasped the spear and an imperial inferno surged behind her.

"Rumble!" Within the inferno came majestic figures ready to protect Eight Desolaces. They pulsed with eternal light, seemingly having crossed through the river of time from the ancient era to get to this current epoch.

Each had a unique style. One had countless swords floating behind him, ready to contend against the heaven and gods. Another held a saber up in the air; just one slash would end an era. The third emperor had a dominating aura capable of devouring the sun and moon...

Min Ren, Hao Hai, Hong Tian, Qian Li, and others for the emperors. The dao lords included Puresun, Sword Queen, Blessed...

“Boom!” These supreme cultivators offered their strongest power to the Supreme Monarch.

She glowed radiantly as if she was the center of Eight Desolaces, brighter than a hundred rising suns.

“The spirits of the emperors and dao lords!” Spectators were in awe.

“They shall protect us, they haven’t forgotten their descendants!” Many kneeled and shouted with tears streaming down their cheeks. Some smashed their forehead on the ground from being overwhelmed with emotion.

They prayed wholeheartedly, hoping that these ancestors would save them from this calamity. Her power has reached the apex - most likely the very limit of a cultivator from Eight Desolaces.

After all, the supreme overlords hiding in space and secretive locations didn’t belong to this epoch. They weren’t included in this classification.

Her unsurpassed appearance and aura instilled hope into the crowd. They were witnessing the guardian deity in action.

“Unfortunately, you’re still too young.” Dead Immortal raised one hand.

“Boom!” The boundless ocean of lightning was instantly refined into a single hammer. All of the powerful living beings inside that world became a part of this weapon.

“What did it do to its epoch?” A supreme overlord became serious.

That world earlier might have resembled Dead Immortal’s own epoch. Now, that refinement could have been a duplication of the past. It made people wonder - did its epoch end to the high heaven or someone else? Was that world consumed by Dead Immortal itself?

“Dao.” Dead Immortal whispered. Wielding this hammer was akin to wielding a whole epoch.

The dao of the epoch became the handle; its power became the head.

It attacked instantly instead of letting the opponent seize the initiative. A hammer smash with the might of an epoch rushed toward the Supreme Monarch.

Inhabitants of Eight Desolaces felt their head being smashed as well and bellowed in pain.

She raised her spear with both hands for a parry, creating an impenetrable defense.

The resulting explosion caused most living beings to faint instantly. The stars in the sky exploded from the impact.

“Bam!” The hammer pushed through her spear and struck her, causing her to fall.

“Noo!” A divine monarch who was still conscious roared.

However, it only took a few seconds for her to regain her stability. That successful strike didn’t leave a serious injury.

Chapter 4816: Primordial Tree

“Her Majesty is still okay!” Only top cultivators could observe this fight. Weaker ones have already fainted or lost their wits.

She gave everyone hope again after breaking Dead Immortal’s soul-stealing technique. Thus, if she were to lose, then no one would be left to protect Eight Desolaces.

The supreme overlords paid attention to her capabilities as well. They had a good idea of her potential after seeing her in action during the end of the Nine Worlds Epoch. She also used the same spear to fight against the Ancient Ming.

Afterward, she focused on learning through the dao source and never showed up outside again. This effort was rewarded since she became far stronger than before.

In their eyes, only a few people have reached the apex of this world through cultivation. She was one of them - someone capable of contending against overlords.

“Incredible attachment with the dao source, to the point of mutual existence.” Dead Immortal said:
“Rather impressive given that you’re not the epoch creator.”

Having said that, a different type of lightning appeared on its body. This was different from the ones in the mortal world.

Normally, the lightning bolts traveled quickly and only lasted for a moment. Now, they could see the bolts clearly and even the arrays of particles. It had something capable of subduing this affinity and exerting its true potential.

No cultivator could come up with this, only the paramount art of someone who had created a cultivation system. It then perfected this system and derived it to perfection, eventually culminating in a primordial understanding of the grand dao.

“Still lacking though.” Dead Immortal said. In its eyes, even reaching the limit of the grand dao to the point of having a connection with the dao source was not comparable to being a true dao creator.

“Dao Source - Primordial Tree!” She ignored his comment and roared.

“Buzz.” A tree gradually manifested into reality and emitted primordial laws and energy. This was the affinity at the start of time before the birth of living creatures and physical planes.

This was the dao source of Eight Desolaces - the pinnacle of power.

“Rumble!” The moment the tree appeared, cultivators and regular living beings felt themselves harmonizing with the world around them.

This was especially true for cultivators. They felt their grand dao resonating and giving them more power.

Some supreme overlords saw the tree and glanced at Li Qiye. They knew that he was the epoch creator, meaning that this dao source and the current cultivation system were also his. However, the Supreme Monarch was the one using it. Li Qiye had never resorted to using the tree previously.

“So that’s the dao source of our world...” Many became emotional.

The Primordial Tree was a mythical entity but today, they had the fortune to see it in person.

“To see it again in my lifetime, what a blessing.” An eternal existence was moved to tears.

He had seen it before during the great calamity. It protected Eight Desolaces but never showed up again just like the Supreme Monarch.

“Just a corner.” Dead Immortal’s tone became serious.

It was right. This wasn’t the entire tree, only one part of it. Nonetheless, it was still equal to one part of Li Qiye’s dao source. Since this was its epoch, it contained an incredible amount of power.

A previous epoch might have been more prosperous and peerless but ultimately, the present time still had the greatest advantage.

“Activate.” She whispered.

“Whoosh!” The energies of the tree blossomed like flowers and coiled around Dead Immortal.

Keep in mind that due to its lightning affinity, Dead Immortal possessed unmatched speed. Alas, it still couldn’t evade in time and was dragged into the primordial.

“Boom!” The Supreme Monarch gathered the power of the tree into her spear and unleashed an apocalyptic thrust.

“Limitless Lighting!” Dead Immortal didn’t dare to underestimate the enemy. An ancient lightning bolt stretched through an entire epoch, wielding all of its potentials. Her spear must travel through its entire path before getting to its destination.

This was akin to a fight between two supreme overlords. Alas, it was taking place in the primordial. Strongest cultivators with their heavenly gaze could only see two shadows moving about.

Nonetheless, their blows still caused violent quakes all over Eight Desolaces.

“Is this it?” Fear and anxiety overwhelmed all living beings.

The strongest cultivators have realized that they were mere ants in comparison. A supreme overlord had the ability to destroy the world and everything in it; there was nothing they could do to fight back.

They prayed, hoping that a second great calamity won't occur again. Living as ants was still better than dying.

"Heed my arrival, mortal world." Suddenly, they heard an ancient language not from this epoch.

However, they still understood the intent without a problem. It seemed to be coming from the deepest abyss under the ocean.

"Boom!" Somewhere in Eight Desolaces, water rushed into the air and formed a terrible maelstrom.

"Rumble!" The maelstrom's rotation continually increased in speed, and so did its size.

It didn't take long before it became visible from nearly everywhere.

This caused panic among the praying inhabitants. They screamed and tried to run but unfortunately, the maelstrom was gigantic enough to end the epoch.

"The old geezer is out to play." The supreme overlords knew who it was.

Chapter 4817: Lord of The Deeps

The suction of the maelstrom in the air started pulling up one of the continents. The entire ten million miles of land were lifted off the ground.

“Dragon!” An ancient ancestor bellowed after seeing this continent being torn asunder.

Since the majority of cultivators in Eight Desolaces have fainted, only a small number were still awake to see this horrific scene - an entire continent being pulled up into the maelstrom.

Dragon was first, next could be Sky Border or Sword Continent.

Alas, the inhabitants of Dragon didn't go down without fighting. The powers of dao lords and emperors immediately activated.

Dragon has been around for eras now so it certainly had mighty lineages. These clans and sects had produced emperors and dao lords before.

Weapons of the highest level instantly rushed to the sky to fight the maelstrom. Meanwhile, ancient ancestors also appeared. They recklessly summoned their true fate to deliver the strongest attack possible, wanting to protect their home.

As for the weaker sects and mortals, they were the first victims. Without stabilizing formations, their territories were the first to be devoured by the maelstrom.

Eventually, even the ancient lineages faltered. Though they had formations and resources left behind by dao lords and emperors, these defenses still crumbled and they were eaten by the maelstrom like the rest.

It only took a minute or so for an entire continent and a hundred thousand sects to be reduced to dust.

This shocked all the ancient ancestors and monarchs elsewhere in Eight Desolaces. One threat appeared after another today.

“Who is this monster?” A sect progenitor who had traveled the world fearlessly trembled.

A momentary break came for the world as the maelstrom stopped releasing explosions. Though it was still spinning and grinding, the deafening blasts halted.

A figure appeared in the maelstrom, shrouded in a black robe from top to bottom. His stature was tall but seemed strangely flexible. His body seemed capable of moving and shifting in any direction.

He only had a humanoid form, not quite a human. He had nine heads; each of them had a unique visual phenomenon behind them. These images had never been seen in Eight Desolaces before.

“Lord of the Deeps.” A supreme overlord in space whispered.

“This old geezer devoured all living beings in his epoch, his children too.” Another inside a burial ground glared coldly at this cloaked monster.

Living beings in Eight Desolaces felt despair again.

“Who else can stop them...?” A divine monarch lamented.

First came Triune Alligator Lord then Dead Immortal. Now, a frightening monster from the ocean?

For eras now, they thought that they were the strongest cultivators in Eight Desolaces. The world was their safe playground.

They had no idea that in the abysses and burial grounds were monstrous overlords. These beings were waiting for the world to prosper. Alas, this epoch was rather different due to its heaven-defying defenses. Otherwise, it was rich enough for the harvest.

The abyssal lord stared at Li Qiye with flashes of greed in all of his eyes. He wanted nothing more than to devour Li Qiye as fast as possible, expressing this appetite even more than the alligator lord.

Nonetheless, he restrained himself and looked around.

“Fellow Daoists, the meal is before us, shall we dine together?” His ancient words reached all the overlords that were observing on the sideline for one reason or another.

He was no fool and knew their intent. Alas, Li Qiye’s flesh was too tempting so he eventually lost patience after the appearance of the first two overlords.

None answered him. At the very least, they still wanted to watch a while longer. There was a chance of other ace cards looming in Eight Desolaces.

“Very well, I shall take it for my own then.” The abyssal lord declared.

“Don’t even think about monopolizing it, I have one part.” Dead Immortal retorted.

“Brother, I’m afraid you will be occupied for a while, it’s best that I start first.” The abyssal lord was not afraid of Dead Immortal.

“Go for it then, we will eat you after!” The alligator lord’s voice from a different timeline echoed.

“That depends on your ability.” The abyssal lord responded. These epoch lords were afraid of no one.

With that, he turned his attention toward Li Qiye.

“Please recover and wake up!” Spectators in Eight Desolaces prayed again.

Li Qiye’s recovery was the only chance to revert the tides by killing these overlords.

Chapter 4818: White Crane Legion Commander

The eyes on each head of the abyssal lord had a different glow. Some had flames while others had a nefarious dark glimmer; another had a blinding radiance...

Just the innate destructive forces from the eyes alone could kill the strongest Heavenly Sovereign in the mortal world. This included ancient ancestors who were Supreme Sovereigns.

The abyssal lord was no fool. He had calculated the possibilities and suspected that Li Qiye might be faking his injuries.

On the other hand, this was a once-in-an-epoch opportunity. The flesh of an epoch creator in his prime and during his period was immensely nutritious. This could actually bring him to the next level. Furthermore, eating Li Qiye and this epoch would also remove the heavenly injuries as well.

Therefore, despite the dangerous circumstances, he was willing to take the risk. Success meant becoming the leader of the other overlords. In fact, he could even devour all of them.

That would make him one step closer to a more terrifying realm, perhaps immortality. After weighing the pros and cons, he decided to shoot the arrow and started a blood feud with Li Qiye. There was no going back.

“Whoosh!” A blurry image appeared and the sound of it breaking through space came after.

This was a simple finger strike of the water affinity. He didn’t resort to using his strongest attacks. The water thread was as thin as a strand of hair and shouldn’t be dangerous at all.

Of course, when it came from an overlord, it could pierce through all dao defenses and the stars. Moreover, he embedded a curse within it.

Space and time withered along its trajectory. This curse could eliminate an entire world alone.

Top cultivators who were still conscious didn’t see a damn thing. Only the supreme cultivators saw an afterimage.

However, everyone felt the power of the curse and their life force withering away. This prompted them to scream.

Meanwhile, the other overlords gaze intensely at the incoming water thread, hoping to gauge Li Qiye's injuries.

"Boom!" Alas, they did not get their wish. A magnificent wall made of water descended.

It had the blessing of countless layers of runes. This special wall had a heavenly affinity, consisting of myriad water types and the apex of this dao. The runes empowered the already-incredible wall and stopped anything from coming through.

Living beings in Eight Desolaces felt the power of water encompassing and protecting them.

"Bam!" This seemingly-impregnable wall collapsed but still managed to stop the water thread.

A portal manifested into reality and a woman walked out. Behind her were the mighty auras from many true gods and divine trees. She stood before the abyssal lord, ready to fight.

She wore a navy dress over her tall and slender figure. Her cloak fluttered with the wind while her eyes shone like the stars.

Her beauty invoked gasps of admiration. It seemed that the ocean always followed her as if she was a goddess.

Living beings looked up and had nothing but reverence for this divine being.

“Void Zone.” An old monarch focused on the bright portal.

He saw many true gods with incredible power. Moreover, they were still alive and weren’t just remnant images. Behind them were towering trees brimming with dao power. They could support numerous worlds for eras.

“The lord of Void Zone and the true gods, the World Tree is behind them.” This was his first time seeing these legends.

“Who is she?” An ancestor asked.

“I believe she is the lord of that secret domain.” A progenitor from an ancient clan whispered.

“A capable general under the dark crow serving as a legion commander.” A supreme overlord recognized her because back in the Nine Worlds, she showed her worth while possessing many ace cards left behind by him.

Today, she was a being that the overlords didn’t dare to underestimate. None of them knew her entire arsenal.

“Little girl, you are my descendant.” The abyssal lord stared at her.

She was none other than the daughter of Martial Sea God and the commander of the White Crane, Tantai Ruonan.

“I have nothing to do with the previous epoch.” She coldly uttered.

“You do not know our connection.” The abyssal lord said: “The blood of the sea dwellers courses in your vein, I am the creator so you are my descendant.”

“How shameless.” Triune Alligator Lord who was trapped in his own epoch laughed: “An epoch lord such as yourself need not lie. When it comes to bloodline, she is my descendant, a sea demon.”

“The sea demons of the Triune Epoch have nothing to do with you. You are only a sentient rock compared to me, the true ruler of the seas, the creator of the Aqua Epoch and the sea dwellers.” The abyssal lord retorted.

Listeners couldn’t believe it because they haven’t heard of anyone creating a new race outside of the heaven.

“You think too highly of yourself.” The yin kun peng joined in as well: “Sea dwellers are only a branch of our divine beast family. You borrowed our bloodline and added it to the living beings of your own epoch to create abominations. These descendants of yours had to hide at the bottom of the ocean and never see the sun.”

Chapter 4819: Vessel Of Life

“Creating new epochs and lives is our ultimate pursuit.” The abyssal lord took pride in his creation.

Many supreme overlords could start a new epoch but to create life? This was rather exceptional.

Of course, his sea dwellers didn't come from nothing since he relied on the bloodline of the divine beasts to create them. Nonetheless, this was still an exceptional feat so he didn't mind the jeerings.

He turned his attention to Tantai Ruonan and said: "Little girl, since we are connected by fate and it is rare for me to show up, join me and I shall teach you the way of the epoch lord. You shall rule this one."

The overlords rarely took in disciples but now, the abyssal lord became interested.

Spectators have seen his power just now. To obtain his dao legacy was something unimaginable. It might be the creation of a new supreme overlord.

"Leave when there is still time. Otherwise, I will kill you." Tantai Ruonan refused.

"I see." The abyssal lord didn't waste time: "If that's the case, I shall devour you first and then the World Tree. No one will be able to stop me then."

He gazed at the towering tree beyond the Void Zone and salivated.

"This minor world is extremely nutritious." In reality, Triune Alligator Lord and Dead Immortal paid attention to the Void Zone as well, wanting to devour not just the World Tree but everything there.

This was one of the nine Heavenly Treasures. It might not be on par with Li Qiye's flesh but shouldn't be that far off.

“Let’s see if he has anything else.” Dead Immortal paid attention.

All three overlords found themselves wanting more than just Li Qiye. Triune Immortal, the Supreme Monarch, Tantai Ruonan, and the Void Zone were all delicious feasts.

This was akin to catching one fish after another. They would never cry about having too many.

“Buzz.” Tantai Ruonan didn’t waste time and channeled her vitality. Waves of energy rushed out like a tsunami and assaulted Eight Desolaces.

“Such formidable vitality.” Cultivators felt the land shaking violently. They have never felt something like this before from a single cultivator.

“Impressive.” The abyssal lord praised. The more powerful she was, the more nutritious.

He raised his hand and the maelstrom came together. This was akin to the most frightening implosion - the cataclysmic maelstrom was reduced into a single drop of water.

Unfortunately, this didn’t calm the spectators down and only worried them even more. The fabrics of reality couldn’t contain this single drop as it came down for Tantai Ruonan.

Time stagnated and everyone saw the water drop clearly. In the mortal world, it would appear to be a harmless raindrop.

In this case, this single drop could pierce through Eight Desolaces and cause untold destruction.

Space and time crumbled, being pulled inward by the sheer immensity of the water drop. Everyone could hear a sinking noise due to the destruction.

As for Tantai Ruonan, her activated vitality was being pushed down, unable to offer any resistance.

“To the other shore.” She chanted and a boat manifested above her.

“Boom!” Her vitality suddenly intensified and could flip over Eight Desolaces.

“Vessel of Life.” She ordered.

The true gods behind her roared. One of them shouted: “Descend!”

They sent out their strongest dao laws while the World Tree became resplendent and brimmed with life force. The true gods served as channeling points to direct the power of the tree to her.

This tree was one of the Nine Heavenly Treasures. It pushed up the firmaments and contained the forces of three thousand worlds.

“Boom!” The various affinities fused together in harmony with her acting as its vessel. This allowed her to stop the terrible drop of water.

Cultivators suffered terrible anxiety and fear. They were forced to the ground and had no choice but to pray for the best outcome.

“This epoch’s foundation is rather strong.” One supreme overlord commented.

The situation has escalated beyond Li Qiye. The potential rewards included Triune Immortal and the Void Zone.

Of course, those on the sideline didn’t mind waiting a little longer. Perhaps if the combatants were to be exhausted enough, they could consume the alligator lord, Dead Immortal, and the abyssal lord as well.

Suddenly, an unexpected bang came from Li Qiye and affected all the realms. It scared the hell out of everyone including the overlords.

Everyone immediately glanced over at Li Qiye and saw a lightning bolt from a tribulation flashing. Fortunately, it was contained within his body. He seemed to be trying to expel it to no avail.

“It’s real, the tribulation is in his soul, this is a grievous injury.” One overlord concluded.

“He’s still trying.” Another became emotional.

It became abundantly clear that Li Qiye has reached a frightening level. He wanted to expel the tribulation out of his body and soul. This would leave him fully healed.

The overlords had this experience before and knew its significance.

“There’s not much time, he might actually be able to recover.” Someone in space communicated with his peers.

“We must work together now.” Dead Immortal suggested to the alligator and the abyssal lord.

Chapter 4820: Stopping Three Overlords

“Finish this as fast as possible.” The alligator lord agreed.

“So be it, connect the epochs.” The abyssal lord concurred.

These epoch lords knew but had no love for each other. This was only a temporary alliance that was built in the blink of an eye out of absolute necessity.

The only way to capture this epoch was to take down Li Qiye first. There couldn’t be a better opportunity due to his heavenly injuries.

If they wasted more time, he might actually be able to recover and their plan would be over. He wouldn’t forgive them for what they had done, meaning that they would lose everything after one wrong move.

“Epoch flow!” The abyssal lord started the sequence by manipulating time.

“Boom!” An untold number of years surged out of his body and rushed into the sky, connecting the present and the past.

This river of time was magnificent and beautiful, encompassing various colors and legends...

They had images of numerous races. Each living being had their own stories and past - happy and sad occasions...

“Epoch flow!” Dead Immortal did the same.

“Boom!” Another river of time surged upward just like the first.

The two rivers joined together, the same for the timelines.

Meanwhile, the alligator lord also released his timeline. Unfortunately, Triune Immortal immediately put a stop to that. The two of them were born in the same epoch, meaning that his time was also hers.

“Boom!” He tried again only to be stopped once more.

“Hurry, we’re running out of time!” His allies urged.

“Return!” The alligator lord released a seal filled with death.

On another battlefield, the yin kun peng blocked a fierce attack from Seven Martial Goddess. It roared and flapped its gigantic wings, releasing enough death affinity to open a portal.

It rushed through the portal and appeared behind the alligator lord.

“Zzz...” It fused together with its master and became a kun peng seal on his lord’s stomach.

With that, he attempted the temporal release for the third time. The roar of a kun peng could be heard and finally, a temporal stream rushed out of his body successfully.

This culminated in a circle with three separate epochs rotating together. The battlefields joined at once and the overlords appeared near each other.

They formed an eternal triangle of connection between the three epochs - Triune, Aqua, and Bionic. The new time flow was flawless and continuous, forming a closed loop.

“Temporal harmonization.” A neutral overlord deep in space whispered.

Under normal circumstances, the river of time consisted of the past, present, and future. However, this loop between the three epochs has escaped the regular boundary and reached stability. With the connection finished, something magnificent happened.

In Triune, the three overlords appeared together. Strangely enough, there were three of them in Aqua and Bionic as well - a total of nine supreme overlords.

Spectators were astounded. Just one overlord was frightening enough but now, there were copies in each other's epoch.

Dead Immortal's epoch was the past and the other two appeared in the past. The abyssal lord's time was the present and the others appeared as well. Lastly, the alligator lord's epoch served as the future.

"Rumble!" One set of three walked out to fight the Supreme Monarch. Another went to deal with Triune Immortal.

The last set connected their temporal sphere to Eight Desolaces, causing this destination to quake violently.

The moment they arrived, their terrifying auras suppressed everyone down to the ground.

"Wh-what is happening..." The strongest sovereigns felt helpless in comparison.

Three have turned into nine overlords, making the situation seem helpless. Eight Desolaces were as feeble as ships trapped by a violent storm.

The trio wasted no time devouring anything else - their target was Li Qiye alone.

"Boom!" They all reached for him at the same time and spectators bellowed in horror.

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, a hatchet came out of nowhere and separated the dao into two halves.

Its power was enough to alarm the three, prompting them to pull their hand back.

An old man left his burial ground and also rode a temporal river to arrive in Eight Desolaces. The hatchet returned to his hand.

He had a shriveled appearance yet still looked unbeatable despite facing three overlords.

“Another supreme overlord!” This became apparent to the spectators.