## Emperor 5081

Chapter	5081:	All-destroying	Wisdom	Slash
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She had used her seventh fruit against Eight-stallion Dao Lord before as the final attack. This time, her slash lacked flashiness and gained power.
Her golden avatar seemed heavier as well, making it difficult for the rest of the continents.
"She's at the peak seventh level already?" One ancient ancestor whispered because there was a considerable improvement.
Each strand of her power was being channeled into the avatar and not a single sliver was wasted. Despite her injuries last time, she managed to recover on top of improving her cultivation in no time at all.
"Impressive." The other dragon lords admired her cultivation speed.
"Certainly in tune with Buddhism." Li Qiye said.
Her seven dao fruits appeared and pulsed in and out, creating a dense sphere of chaos true energy. The individual ray was as thick as a mountain range.

Spectators suddenly felt their own grand dao levitating upward and transforming into the next state.

This happened all over the lower continents as well.

Eventually, a supreme sword made of the dao was created. It was the pinnacle of the myriad laws, capable of severing anything in existence.
The mortal coil, boundless emotions, and the endless reincarnation cycles - these could be cut down. It reduced everything to nothingness and astounded spectators.
Dragon lords and top masters shuddered in fear. This sword was the embodiment of Buddhist wisdom, capable of obliterating them.
Wisdom Slash - the grand dao of her seventh fruit. This was used previously to kill Eight-stallion Conqueror. Now, she added this to her Buddhist Sever.
"Wisdom Buddhist Sever!" She roared and became the lord of all things as she raised the sword of energy.
"Slash!" She swung the sword down and caused the world to turn dark.
"Ahh!" Numerous cultivators bellowed and pissed their pants in terror. Some couldn't even let out an audible scream.
This was the limit of her dao - all inhabitants felt as if they were being decapitated and then reduced to ashes.
"Boom!" Everything starting from the high heaven where the tip of the blade was all the way to the bottom dissipated.

Spectators immediately sealed their vision and hearing, not wanting to be crippled by the blast.

After a long while, they finally opened their eyes to see the result. Did Li Qiye survive?

Once the dust settled, they saw him standing there holding the same branch. It was broken now so he clearly used it to block the attack.

This shocked them even more than when she displayed her wonderful cultivation. No one here could have stopped that combination slash. Alas, Li Qiye did it with a dried branch and they saw it with their own eyes.

"Li Qiye got this for sure." This became the consensus in everyone's mind. He could beat her without using a weapon.

Conceal Conqueror herself turned pale since it was her first time facing such a terrifying opponent.

She wasn't afraid of fighting stronger cultivators. Alas, none of her best moves worked and it didn't make any sense. Numerous ideas about his identity flashed in her mind.

"It was an impressive slash but since you're facing me, it fell short of success and couldn't display its true potential." Li Qiye said.

**Chapter 5082: Do You Want To Learn?** 

Anyone would be overwhelmed with despair after facing Li Qiye. The crowd knew that the previous slash was Conceal Conqueror's best attack.
This was her finishing move, always delivering fatal results. Alas, it didn't manage to injure Li Qiye.
When one's ace card was this ineffective, it meant that defeat drew near. All eyes were on the conqueror - the undefeated cultivator was about to lose her streak today.
She looked solemn because this was unprecedented. Back when she fought Heavenpeak, she eventually won due to her assassination art despite being considerably weaker. With her heightened senses, she found enough openings to deliver effective blows.
Unfortunately, Li Qiye who appeared to be full of openings actually had none. He had yet to use merit laws as well, which made it even more difficult.
She thought that if he were to take action, the openings would become more apparent. Alas, he only used the dao heart so far and there was nothing for her to take advantage of.
"My turn now?" Li Qiye smiled.
The conqueror immediately entered a state of absolute focus - her prime. Her divine intents pulsed outward and enveloped the three continents.
Though she was frightened, she managed to become battle-ready in no time at all due to her impressive dao heart.

Everyone watched with bated breath and wide-open eyes, waiting to see the ultimate move.
"I'm starting." Li Qiye thrust the broken branch forward without any mystique.
Experts and ancestors were surprised because it was another ordinary thrust. Alas, it surpassed all physical restraints such as toughness and distance.
It maintained a straight line stretching from the past to the present and to the future. It didn't need any profundity, only moving forward endlessly.
Conceal could tell that this was another dao heart attack. Merit laws were no longer useful here. She could only fight back with her own dao heart.
Alas, she wasn't at the level where she could muster up a defense using this enigmatic phenomenon.
"Boom!" She chose to use her seven fruits to create a wondrous shield. It contained chaos chapters and the might of the world.
"The immortal shield!" Some big shots shouted after recognizing it.
They had seen it before in the hands of Eight-stallion Dao Lord. It allowed him to be unbeatable regardless of the opponents.
She imitated the immortal shield with the help of her seven dao fruits, hoping to stop the dao heart attack.

She had gained a great understanding of the shield after fighting Eight-stallion Dao Lord so many times. Of course, it couldn't compare to the real thing.
"Crack!" The broken branch crushed it and only slowed down a tiny bit.
The shield broke down to countless particles and time came to a halt.
"Pluff!" Everyone's eyes opened as wide as can be. Their mind went blank after seeing the result - the broken branch piercing Conceal Conqueror's heart. Blood streamed down and stained her dress.
This unforgettable scene would follow them for the rest of their lives - a seven-dao-fruit conqueror being pierced by a dried branch.
"Buzz." Her seven fruits exuded chaos true energy in order to heal her wound.
However, her focus was not on the injury but rather, Li Qiye. Her eyes flashed with heated excitement. This was a hunter being pierced by the horn of her prey yet she still only cared about the wonderful nature of the prey.
The crowd, by this point, finally grasped the gravity of her defeat. Their knees buckled as they fell to the ground.
"The dao heart The only thing on the conqueror's mind was the attack. Not even her life mattered as much.

"Do you want to learn?" Li Qiye suddenly asked.
"Yes." She answered without hesitation.
"I'm afraid you can't withstand the third." Li Qiye shook his head.
"Listening to the dao in the morning and dying in the evening, that is enough." She answered fervently.
Some thought that they have misheard. Wasn't this supposed to be a battle? Why did it sound like a willing master teaching an enthusiastic disciple?  Chapter 5083: A Move That Should Not Exist
"Bring it." Conceal Conqueror showed no sign of yielding despite knowing that she was outmatched.
On the other hand, she seemed eager to see his next technique. Her love for the dao made others feel nothing but admiration.
This was no longer about Li Qiye's item or victory, only his dao heart attack. It has been her highest pursuit but most importantly, she had never seen it before until now. This particular level only existed in her imagination and derivation.
Today, Li Qiye had used it twice so far. This confirmed the existence of this technique and she became a moth, unable to help flying into the flames.



Now, this empowerment converted her affinity to a transcending one. As she floated upward, she resembled a fairy from the heavens - a stark contrast to her prior appearance.
"Is this still her dao?" The top cultivators speculated. Normally, they wouldn't question a conqueror but her immortal aura was completely different now.
"This is Celestial Court's Immortal Slaughter." Thousand-faced Sovereign spoke with a stoic tone.
However, the crowd had no idea what it was, one exception being an ancient ancestor from Swordgrasp who became alarmed.
Only the ancient ancestors from Deity knew about this legend. According to the tales, Luminous Conqueror was unbeatable and destroyed Deity in the past.
Eventually, Divine and Heaven Alliance from the upper continents created a new Deity in the lower continents. This time around, they left something special enough to kill conquerors with the code name - Immortal Slaughter.
It was understandable that Conceal would have access to this, being the strongest of Deity and all. Moreover, she had been blessed by Celestial Court as well.
"Boom!" A beam descended and illuminated the three continents, capable of tearing any dao apart.
Everyone felt as if this beam could sink their region in the blink of an eye - a move capable of starting an apocalypse.

Instead of hitting Li Qiye, it struck Conceal Conqueror. She channeled this energy and formed an immortal sword. It was of unimaginable size. With it under her control, the crowd felt that she was a fairy capable of massacring countless cultivators. They were scared out of their mind and dropped to the ground, quivering with fear. "This is it! It takes a long time to charge after each use, this is its full power!" Thousand-faced Sovereign turned pale. "Die!" Conceal Conqueror slashed the immortal sword forward. The three continents were as tiny as three eggs in comparison, the same for dragon lords and conquerors. It had enough power to split anything into two halves. "So this is Immortal Slaughter." This was Li Qiye's first time hearing this name. Celestial Court didn't have this even back during its golden age. **Chapter 5084: Well-deserved Death** 

Li Qiye still used the branch as his sword for another ordinary thrust. Of course, it had the power of his dao heart infused with it. Anything else was unnecessary.

The pinnacle of killing - the whim of the dao heart. The stronger the dao heart, the sharper the attack on top of being indiscernible.
This was the reason why the ancestors in the crowd couldn't see its profundity. This was reserved for stronger cultivators such as Conceal Conqueror.
"Boom!" Everyone saw the broken branch contesting against the immortal sword from Celestial Court.
The explosion reduced Heaven Summit into dust. Ten million miles of land were immediately flattened.
Not to mention regular cultivators, even dragon lords were left paralyzed on the ground. It took a while before the calm.
Spectators regained their composure and saw the entire battlefield being obliterated. Most importantly, they knew that the combatants have purposely reduced the area of effect in order to minimize damage.
They saw Conceal Conqueror laying on the ground in a pool of her own blood. A hole could be seen where her heart should be.
"Is she dead?" Everyone became emotional since this unbeatable conqueror was no longer moving.
They then turned and looked for Li Qiye, only to see a bottomless abyss. Some immediately thought that he was nothing now after being targeted by Immortal Slaughter.

"What an attack The devastation of that immortal sword left an indelible mark in their mind. That strike alone had enough power to destroy an entire dao lineage.
"Celestial Court They shuddered in fear.
This was only one of Celestial Court's methods. Moreover, it was so far away too - just imagine their reach at the immortal continent. This was one reason why it was able to kill emperors and dao lords in the past.
"How fun." They suddenly heard someone speaking and looked again only to see Li Qiye floating above the abyss.
They clearly didn't see him before so this was rather confusing.
'I wonder who left it behind.' He murmured to himself. Since he knew the previous top members of Celestial Court, he knew that none of them had left something like this behind. Where did it come from then?
"Dao heart kill." Conceal's voice suddenly echoed.
Everyone turned around and saw that she was still alive. She vomited a mouthful of blood as she spoke.
"A well-deserved death." She had excitement instead of fear. No, a type of happiness.

Spectators exchanged glances, speechless at her extraordinary reaction to the attack and love for the dao of murder.
Many dragon lords with three or fruit fruits stopped the pursuit. They believed that they were strong enough to roam the lower continents. There was no need to pursue another tough road.
This wasn't the case for Conceal. Even when she was on the verge of death, the only thing on her mind was Li Qiye's dao heart attack. This obsession with the dao put cultivators to shame.
"Buzz." Suddenly, her body became ethereal and disappeared from sight.
"She ran away!?" Many shouted after seeing this since the once-strongest cultivator in the lower continents chose to run dishonorably.
Everyone felt that someone like her would rather die in battle instead. Remember, her rival - Eightstallion Dao Lord - chose death instead of running away.
Now, the representative of Deity and even The Race ran away. This was quite a blow to their prestige.
Before the start of the battle, they all thought that it would end with one of the combatant's death. Now, the star of The Race had run away. How could its members ever walk with their head held high again?
Her death would have actually improved their morale and solidarity. Now, those from Deity and its allies stood there in a daze.

Li Qiye had no need to throw insults since they were already as dejected as can be while looking down at the ground like stray dogs.
Chapter 5085: The Lower Continents
Li Qiye looked around and smiled: "Where can you go?"
With that, he took one step forward and disappeared as well.
A while later, everyone calmed down and started discussing this matter fervently.
"Conceal Conqueror lost and fled." This news traveled fast across the lower continents.
Those who weren't there in person couldn't believe their own ears. This was especially true for those from The Race. It took them some time before accepting this reality.
Conceal Conqueror's invincibility had been etched in their mind for quite a while now. Everyone agreed that she was the strongest cultivator in the lower continents after she took down her rival - Eight-stallion Dao Lord.
Her image shattered after this defeat. They couldn't accept how she escaped from battle instead of upholding the reputation of their faction. They preferred a valiant death over this, letting the enemies know that members of The Race would fight to the very end.

Now, how could they face members of The People when their pride had been shattered?

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Meanwhile, Li Qiye traveled through numerous lineages as he searched for Conceal Conqueror.
Eventually, he came across a land with temples scattered everywhere, both on the ground and in the air.
Due to his cultivation, he could hear ethereal chants permeating the region. This was Buddhism, one of the twelve lineages. True to its name, the main religion was Buddhism.
Massive statues resembling giants could be seen - a sign of this dao's power and strong heritage.
Sumeru Emperor was born here. Later on, Dhyana Dao Lord had followers everywhere and started the Dhyana branch. His scripture brought Buddhism to another height for many eras subsequently.
"Amitabha…" Mahayana Buddha inside an ancient temple chanted with his palms together, having noticed Li Qiye passing by.
Of course, the others had no idea of this visitor.
His next destination was a land of light. The moon seemed to be everpresent and radiant here.

This world resembled a fairytale with countless wonders. There was an abundance of immortal aura, giving people a sense of the profound dao. The picturesque mountains and rivers gave them a glimpse of the immortal world desired by all.

This was Immortal Platform, a rather mysterious lineage. Its origin remained unknown, only that it was a subsidiary of Dao Alliance.

Despite having unknown roots, its techniques were second to none. Rumor has it that Nightmoon Conqueror came from here but this was never verified.

Nonetheless, cultivators across the years have found enough clues regarding their relationship. Of course, these were just indirect evidence, nothing concrete.

Li Qiye's gaze flickered after entering this region. He eventually smiled and said: "Great, this place is blossoming. Seems like anything is possible."

He took several more steps and went to a different location - Untethered. Instead of an immortal aura, it had a daoist focus. This pervasive dao constantly circulated and evolved, giving birth to numerous capable experts.

This was the strongest lineage of The People, allowing them to survive against the imperious Deity.

It was started by Dao Alliance from the upper continents, not by a single cultivator. When it was established, ancient gods descended and bestowed unparalleled powers to the land.

Inconcealable, Mortal-reversion, Ox-dragon Ancestor, Space Dragon Emperor... All of them were a part of Untethered once.

Throughout millions of years, numerous dao lineages rose and fell in the lower continents. Untethered managed to stand tall until the present. In fact, even Deity was destroyed once; this never happened to Untethered.

There existed a towering mountain with a massive ox-shaped boulder on top. It had endured the ravage of wind and rain for eras now.

In reality, this boulder might actually be older than Untethered. This was the legendary figure known by all as the strongest dragon lord with seven sacred fruits - Stone Ox.

He couldn't leave the land. Rumor has it that they were one entity now. Because of this, his power far surpassed his cultivation after calling on the land. Some believed that his very existence was the reason for Untethered's tenacious success.

Chapter 5086: S-save me

"Not bad at all, a great fortune." Li Qiye naturally took a look at this famous boulder and nodded approvingly.

The boulder seemed to have heard Li Qiye's praise and lowered his head in Li Qiye's direction.

Li Qiye didn't stop and visited another lineage - Heaven Burial. It possessed a unique and domineering aura - a confidence of burying the heaven eventually with its dao.

In fact, any visitor would feel tiny and insignificant here. After all, even the heaven above could be buried, let alone them.

This lineage was considered only second to Deity among The Race. Its founder was Heaven Burial Conqueror - a frightening cultivator.

Not to mention regular cultivators, other dragon lords and conquerors didn't dare to confront him. He held a pivotal position in Celestial Court.

In fact, some believed that he could become its next lord - a testament to his ability. His history was just as impressive, potentially being the second dao lord in the history of the six continents.

Rumor has it that there was someone before him - Martial Conqueror. This conqueror was blessed with good luck and obtained a fortune allowing him to reach the apex. His only fault was being born in the same generation as Heaven Burial.

Due to Heaven Burial's exceptional talent, Celestial Court decided to fully support him. They ambushed Martial Conqueror and allowed Heaven Burial to seize his dao fruit. With that, he officially became a conqueror.

Of course, none of this has been verified. This was too long ago, not to mention the chaotic nature of that period. Various disasters and darkness loomed over the land then.

Nonetheless, Heaven Burial's prestige remained today despite not being present in the lower continents.

The sacred ground of this lineage was a mountain taken back by their progenitor. He polished it for many eras and added it to the main earth vein.

The members believed that this was the very source of the land's power. Thus, cultivating here was immensely effective. In fact, staying here also prolonged lifespan automatically.
Most importantly, rumor has it that the heavenly scripture could still be here. Of course, Heaven Burial's ancient ancestors denied this.
Either way, outsiders thought that the conqueror had infused the mysteries of the scripture into the land itself. This meant that the future was bright for its members; there was always a chance of a carp turning into a dragon.
Because of these beliefs, top masters from Heaven Burial always stuck around at their ancestral mountain.
"Heaven Burial." Li Qiye stopped and scouted the area.
"Brother, sa-save me" A faint voice echoed in his ears. [1]
In fact, no one else in the world could hear it, not even the dragon lords and conquerors. Li Qiye was the sole exception because this was his epoch.
This was because it wasn't an audible noise - just a remnant strand of obsession on the verge of disappearing.
Too much time had passed so it only sounded once. Li Qiye closed his eyes and released all of his divine

intents. After a while, he finally heard the call for help again.

He opened his eyes and turned his focus to the sacred Heaven Burial Mountain.
"Boom." He took one step and appeared above the mountain.
Divine lights erupted to greet him. Runes twisted together to form supreme formations.
"Rumble!" Halos also floated upward and supported the mountain. Next came the loud warning gongs and ringings.
"An imperial-level warning!" The ancient ancestors of Heaven Burial became alarmed.
The warning gongs could be heard in the entire system and shocked everyone. This was unprecedented for them since this level had not been used for millions of years now.  Chapter 5087: I Need No Reason
"Who dares intrude on our holy mountain?!" A deafening shout resounded.
A large figure appeared with a dao waterfall behind him. Lightning halos pulsed around him, making him look like a lightning god.
"The Gate Guardian, Lightning Burial!" The members of the sect shouted after seeing him, a dragon lord with five sacred fruits.



The three were pillars of the lineage. Normally, they focused on their cultivation but this intrusion forced them out.
"You have committed an unforgivable crime! Only death One of them roared while sending down the halos.
"Scram." Li Qiye responded in the same way and waved his hand.
"Boom!" The halos instantly exploded into particles.
"Ahh!" They couldn't finish their threat before the slap came and turned them into blood.
They were killed as if they were mosquitoes. Countless disciples were scared out of their mind and fell to the ground.
"Who is he?!" They shouted, wanting to flee.
"That's that's Li Qiye!" A top dragon lord said with fear.
Li Qiye had just defeated Conceal Conqueror. Why was he here now?
Fear overwhelmed the sect. How did they offend Li Qiye?

"Just run!" Most didn't have the courage to fight him since he could kill them with a single gaze.
"Formation!" The ancient ancestors weren't willing to see their sacred ground tainted. Thus, they started the strongest formations.
Pillars of light soared into the air along with halos stacking on each other, resulting in an impressive display of might.
Alas, Li Qiye pulled the halos out of the formation and tossed them away, causing the ancient ancestors in charge to roll on the ground.
"Sir, why must you attack us?" A different ancient ancestor appeared. The others got up and gathered behind him.
He had a total of three halos behind him. Their combination could create the yin and yang for a reincarnation cycle.
"Three-ring Blade!" A crowd has arrived at this point to watch the show.
Peerless big shots took a deep breath after seeing him.
"This old geezer is still here, neither dead nor ascended." One of them became startled.

Chantau F000, One Dunch Against Heaven Duniel Consulator
Disciples from Heaven Burial became aghast after seeing the destruction of their mightiest ancient ancestors.
"Ahh!" All of them screamed and became meat pastes, no exception.
"Crack!" Alas, their best weapons and merit laws amounted to nothing before Li Qiye.
Three-ring Blade panicked and raised his sword to block it. The other ancient ancestors followed his lead.
Li Qiye responded by smashing the formational halos at them. This had enough weight and power to crush devils and gods.
"Die!" The ancient ancestors behind him released their vitality and energy, summoning all of their weapons.
"Then you need to ask my sword first!" The ancient ancestor fused his halos together to form a heavenly sword. Sword energies rampaged the continents and intimidated everyone.
"I don't need a reason." Li Qiye answered nonchalantly.
Everyone knew about Stone Ox but now, here was another one.
"Another with seven sacred fruits. We got two." Someone else commented.

**Chapter 5088: One Punch Against Heaven Burial Conqueror** 

The smash didn't stop at the ancestors and continued to break the mountain.
Cracks appeared everywhere on the surface. The power of a conqueror oozed out from the cracks along with chaos true energy.
There seemed to be a primordial source underneath - a wondrous concentration of energy.
"What a treasure ground, it is incredible." A neutral big shot was left in awe.
In fact, not even Deity might have a treasure trove of this magnitude. This place made cultivation rather easy.
No wonder why their ancient ancestors all moved to the mountain to train after gaining the privilege.
"Boom!" A majestic figure emerged causing the three continents to shake.
Everyone felt this power regardless of distance and was forced to the ground. This included both dragor lords and conquerors. The moment he descended, he became the lord of all things.
Truth Conqueror and Thousand-faced Sovereign shuddered despite being far away from the battlefield.
"Heaven Burial Conqueror!" The sovereign trembled.

Heaven Burial - one of the strongest conquerors in history had sent a divine intent down to the sacred mountain.
"The progenitor didn't forget about us!" Horrified disciples in the sect rejoiced. Their progenitor might actually be able to stop the villain.
"Progenitor!" They kneeled to the ground and tears flowed down their cheeks.
"Who are you?!" The divine intent opened his eyes. Just his gaze alone could kill anyone in this region.
"Boom!" Li Qiye answered with a punch.
He didn't expect this and channeled his supreme arts to retaliate. Alas, this was useless.
Li Qiye's punch represented the apex. All else were numerous levels beneath him. The punch pierced through Heaven Burial's merit laws along with his head. It kept going, leaving a bottomless abyss in the center of the sacred mountain.
Spectators became speechless. Heaven Burial Conqueror was a legend. Although this was only a strand of divine intent, it was enough to deal with anyone in the lower continents.
In reality, it couldn't block a single punch from Li Qiye. This result shocked everyone.

Members of Heaven Burial were as pale as death as they glanced around. Their spine seemed to be broken; their soul was no longer in their body. They either didn't have the strength or the courage to get back up.
Li Qiye destroyed their ancient ancestors and dragon lords, even taking down their progenitor's divine intent with a single punch.
Most importantly, he left irreversible damage on their sacred mountain - their spiritual totem. Their confidence and faith shattered as a result.
They didn't have the courage to even stare at him even though he didn't seem to have any intention of slaughtering the rest.
As for the big shots, they thought that this was more shocking than his victory over Conceal Conqueror.
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After the destruction of the divine intent, a mighty figure suddenly stood up from his throne in an immortal palace floating among the stars. His wondrous eyes gazed down at the lower continents.
Meanwhile, Li Qiye ignored all of his and entered the massive hole in the mountain.
"What-what is he doing?" Spectators wondered.

"Is he trying to destroy Heaven Burial?" A big shot calmed down and said. This wouldn't be difficult for him at all. "What did they do to anger him?" A dragon lord wondered. Back in the Ten Great Mountains, Skystomper God and his fellow brothers opposed Li Qiye. Alas, Li Qiye didn't seem to mind. Now, something had infuriated him enough to warrant this onslaught. **Chapter 5089: Imprisoned** No man has ever set foot this deep into the sacred mountain with one exception - its founder. The area was worshipped as a holy ground. All generations knew that the resources beneath were unfathomable. Chaos true energy constantly oozed out along with dao harmonization. Laws were constantly changing and evolving. This was no different from an ultimate treasure grove - eternal and boundless. Thus, they dreamed of being able to stay here to cultivate. Alas, this privilege was reserved for ancient ancestors and dragon lords. Youths with entry were considered supreme geniuses - future pillars of the sect and dragon lord candidates. As for the origin of this power and energy - this remained elusive to all of them. They only knew that the mountain was brought back by their progenitor. Li Qiye entered the abyss made by him and reached the depths. This was a place blessed by creation, having been formed by a supreme grand dao and unbreakable seal.

Runes and laws of a conqueror formed numerous layers. As he walked past them, the last layer had turned into a separate chapter with an automatic power capable of crushing any intruder.
After all, its creator was one of the greatest conquerors. Of course, this didn't hinder Li Qiye's path.
He made it to a place where the laws became as thick as iron chains. He heard a beating sound - the rhythm of this earth vein.
He saw something there that would frighten anyone else - the deepest crevice of this mountain served as a prison.
A half-naked middle-aged man was locked in chains. He looked mighty with an air of martial arts. Nothing could destroy his love for this dao for they were one and the same.
His flesh and muscles have been through countless tribulations. Each inch brimmed with explosive power. Time has yet to erase his dao.
Alas, there were signs of deterioration. If the imprisonment kept on, he would become all bones eventually.
The chains were actually made from the laws of various dao lords. They have fused into his body at this point like pipes and were connected to the sacred mountain.

In other words, they eternally connected him to the mountain. His true chaos energy, dao power, and dao laws co-existed and empowered the mountain. He was the vessel of Heaven Burial Mountain's magical properties.
Upon closer inspection, Li Qiye saw this a part of his mind has been taken out - the place where the dao fruit should be.
Witnessing this scene would shock anyone due to the terrifying methods.
Digging out the dao fruit of a once-invincible being and locking him deep here to be used as a power source for eternity - the victim was none other than the legendary Martial Conqueror.
"Big Bro The man felt Li Qiye coming closer and smiled weakly. He was already struggling to hold in on but still had a sense of carefree optimism.
Li Qiye shook his head at this sight and raised his hand, instantly severing all the dao chains. They should have been unbreakable but this wasn't a problem for Li Qiye.
The man fell to the ground without the chains keeping him up. Li Qiye reached out and supported him, seizing the power of the myriad dao.
"Boom!" The power of the earth vein erupted. These dao laws tried to resist him but it was useless.
They struggled like roaring true dragons but it was all in vain. His firm grip instantly subdued them like an expert catching a cobra.

The various affinities were taken from Heaven Burial and sent back into the man's mind.
"Rumble!" Meanwhile, members of Heaven Burial on the surface could tell that their lineage's power was disappearing.
"Boom!" The foundations of the tributaries in the region leaped into the air, wanting to escape. Alas, an invisible hand seemed to be catching them.
Escaping was futile. All of Heaven Burial turned into a large funnel and the powers were only flowing downward into a single point.
Chapter 5090: Heaven Burial's Destruction
Not long ago, the lineage was filled with wondrous powers. The world seemed unable to shoulder its wealth.
Its inhabitants felt tiny in comparison but now, this land reverted to its original state - just another place with mountains and rivers. The fortunes and power of the dao were no longer present
The kingdoms and sacred grounds floating in the sky would lose their divinity and glows soon enough.
"Just get the hell outta here!" Cultivators and ancestors were still at a loss. Some speculated that they were next to be devoured after the dao powers so they started running for their lives.
The panic caused immense destruction to the existing infrastructure. The more powerful sects and ancient ancestors tried to stop the outward flow using barriers and merit laws.

Alas, this was useless so they dropped butt-first into the ground, bewildered.
"It's over, it's over The once-dominating ancient ancestors looked like bereaved dogs.
"Heaven Burial is no more." A pale dragon lord murmured.
Externally, the lineage was still there since the land remained. This applied to the buildings erected by the various sects.
Alas, these non-living entities were useless. The dao foundation and earth veins were essential. As long as they were still around, there was still a chance of rising up again. This applied to a horrific loss of lives after war as well.
But now, they have been taken by someone. With these dao powers gone, cultivation became impossible even for geniuses. This land wasn't worth a single coin now.
The only solution was to have another supreme conqueror re-create the grand vein and foundation once more. Otherwise, Heaven Burial would fall into oblivion.
This was the case for Deity after it was destroyed by Luminous Conqueror. The two alliances from the upper continents worked together to fix all of this.
Today, Heaven Burial still had its territories and disciples. Unfortunately, their home was no longer suitable for habitation so they had to leave for greener pastures.

It was apparent that Li Qiye was the culprit. No one knew how he performed the absorption process but this was certainly the case.
This was a man who could destroy a dao lineage easily. In fact, in a way, this was more frightening than how Luminous Conqueror did it back then. The latter relied on sheer destruction while Li Qiye left everything intact.
Everyone was trembling in fear now, not wanting to be the next target. Heaven Burial and its ancient ancestors were mighty, not to mention the remnant intent of a top conqueror. All of this was futile so it was best not to antagonize him.
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Meanwhile, Li Qiye had finished channeling all of the powers back to the man's empty spiritual platform.
It was now shiny and looked rather strange. The hole on his head was fixed and replaced by a crystal layer instead of flesh.
"Those motherfuckers! I will annihilate Celestial Court!" He woke up and roared furiously.
"You and what army?" Li Qiye asked jokingly.
"Big Bro, it's really you, I knew that only you could save me." After calming down, the man bowed before Li Qiye.

"You've grown ambitious, to actually become a conqueror." Li Qiye accepted the gesture while speaking.
"Ah, it's all thanks to your blessing. You took care of me and made it possible for me to encounter great fortunes. Otherwise, I would have just been an annoyance in the ancestors' eyes regardless of my effort." He remained optimistic despite having just gotten out of the horrifying imprisonment.
Although he exuded an unstoppable aura of martial arts, whenever he smiled and spoke, his true personality came out. It gave the impression that he was not an obedient youth.
"Your sister's fortune was quite something too." Li Qiye smiled.
"Sigh, she became an Immortal Monarch and always picked on me." He shrugged and said: "Unfortunately, she couldn't save me because she herself was barely hanging on during that war. Otherwise, I wouldn't be in this pathetic state."
"Who knows, it's hard to say." Li Qiye chuckled.
"Fuck, those old bastards from Celestial Court, I will have my revenge." He gritted his teeth after bringing up the past.
"You are powerless right now." Li Qiye said.