

## **Emperor 5141**

### **Chapter 5141: Nothing To Do With Me**

After Soaring Sword's departure, the old man glanced at Li Qiye briefly before sighing and going back to clean a table.

"Supreme can only be stopped by a few." He said.

Li Qiye smiled while the youth prepared tea for him again.

"They're making a move soon." Jun Landu stopped reading as well.

"What will you do?" The old man asked.

"Well, it has nothing to do with me, I don't care about fighting and killing." Landu shook his head.

"If the agreement breaks, everyone will be dragged into the mess." The old man stared out the window.

"It won't be Supreme alone." Landu still knew about the political climate.

"Indeed." The old man nodded.

“Dao Alliance is in danger. The balance will be broken.” Landu became emotional.

“Brother All-things has a tough road in front of him.” The old man’s eyes narrowed.

“Sounds like you wish to join Dao Alliance.” Li Qiye smiled.

Among the four alliances of the upper continents, Divine and Heaven Alliance represented Celestial Court while Dao and Imperial Alliance supported Immortal Dao City and Imperial Field.

Imperial Alliance normally kept a low profile so the burden of protecting The People was on Dao Alliance.

“I am but a chef.” The old man said.

“Supreme definitely wants you to accelerate the process. When the balance is broken, everyone will have to pick a side just like back in Immemorial Epoch War, otherwise, Celestial Court will brand them as sinners.” Jun Landu said.

“Celestial Court.” The old man’s eyes turned cold.

Supreme alone couldn’t threaten the entire world but the same couldn’t be said about Celestial Court.

They represented numerous emperors and gods but most importantly, an unknown yet terrifying force.

In the past, the duck egg buyer and Immortal Emperor Zhan formed the ultimate coalition to attack Celestial Court. Although they won one battle after another, they still couldn't take it down.

Though most emperors and dao lords haven't seen this unknown force, they have heard rumors about it.

"I heard Principle Conqueror has abdicated." Landu said: "This has to be the work of Celestial Court. Otherwise, he wouldn't be leaving given his prestige and supporters."

All along, Principle Conqueror preferred peace and always maintained a good relationship with Dao and Imperial Alliance. Because of this, the upper continents enjoyed peace for eras now.

Unfortunately, his spot was now taken by Sword Sea Dao Lord.

"Heaven and Divine will work together now, this is the prelude to a great war." Landu smiled: "Will you join, Uncle?"

"Thinking about escaping a great war unscathed, hopeful but unrealistic." The old man stared at him.

The immemorial war drastically reduced the number of emperors and monarchs. No one managed to stay clear of its reach.

The People suffered untold casualties and would have lost if it wasn't for ancient forces joining in afterward.

Now, history was going to repeat itself. All the alliances and powers couldn't stay neutral forever. Paradises were going to become war zones; top cultivators would find themselves experiencing a wake-up call about their invincibility.

After all, even the dominant Qian Clan fell from the conflict. Who else could claim immunity from another war of the same scale?

"I am just a free soul, the world won't be able to pull me in." Landu remained confident.

On the other hand, the old man was a famous master with more karmic ties.

"Master, should I gather our stuff?" The youth already had luggage and bedsheets rolled up.

"No rush, it's not like I'm soiling my pants from being afraid of Supreme." The old man smiled for he was afraid of no one.

The youth stopped panicking and sat back down.

"How vulgar, these racial wars." Li Qiye put down the cup and said: "Ignore this mess... Celestial Court shall be destroyed."

"The world will be at peace now!" Landu clapped happily after hearing this.

"Sir, you should visit Dao Alliance once." The old man said.

"I'm not interested in Dao Alliance, only Celestial Court." Li Qiye shook his head.

"I understand." The old man bowed.

"Sigh, it's rare that we're all together like this, don't make it so boring with this talk." Landu stood up and said: "We should be sightseeing, catch some fish and broil them."

"Shall we?" Landu showed off his fishing pole.

"Hey, that's ours." The youth took a look and said.

"Hehe, I'm just borrowing it for a bit." Landu smiled and asked the old man: "We're gonna catch a soaring divine fish, are you in?"

"I still have to knead some dough later tonight, I'm not going." The old man said.

"Sir, let's go." Landu turned toward Li Qiye.

"Very well." Li Qiye got up and left.

"Goodbye, Sir." The old man and the youth came outside to see Li Qiye away.

“Uncle, I hope I’ll be able to eat your noodles again.” Landu’s laughter came from a distance.

“I hope so.” The old man responded.

After the two were gone, the youth asked: “Master, what should we do? Will Supreme come?”

“It’ll be utter chaos once Supreme makes a move, All-things and the others will take action as well. This is not the right time and Supreme knows it as well.” The old man paused a bit before concluding: “This is only a warning.”

“We have to leave this place?” The youth worried.

“It doesn’t make a difference. A skirmish will only involve weak cultivators but in the case of an all-out war, it doesn’t matter where we are.” The old man said.

“And if Celestial Court joins?” The youth asked.

“Hmm...” The old man sighed and said: “Prepare a good coffin for me.”

“Master!” The youth panicked.

The old man said seriously: “In the worst-case scenario, no one will be able to escape. Celestial Court had failed several wars now so they’ll be prepared for the next. I am also prepared to die in battle.”

“Master, no one can defeat you.” The youth said.

“It’s because I haven’t fought someone stronger but this will change in the upcoming war.” The old man smiled.

“...” The youth had nothing to say.

“Everyone dies eventually, don’t be afraid. I will die proving that my path is correct. You need to train more now, I will pass down my legacy to you.” The old man said.

The youth nodded solemnly since this was his first time seeing his master being so serious.

### **Chapter 5142: We’re Just Fishing**

A pond and the sky shared the same color. The water resembled a mirror with lightning accumulating at the bottom.

Standing next to the pond felt similar to floating in the sky. Since the stars were reflected below, it looked like people were standing on top of them.

At the depth of the pond was a lighting portal. The sheer energy there could crush a continent. The unique characteristics of this pond allowed for the birth of a divine fish.

A particular one was entirely golden and had a lightning affinity. It swam with incredible speed and looked just like a lightning bolt.

Given its plump appearance, the duo was sure that it would be particularly tasty. This was a species known as soaring divine fish - born among lightning and space.

Thus, whoever created this pond for the sake of housing this fish was surely a master.

Two men sat by the pond, each holding their own fishing pole. They enjoyed the moment, not forcing anything to bite.

The winds were particularly refreshing today and carried lightning particles. When they touched the skin, they would explode and cause a comforting numbness.

Fishing here felt the same as fishing in a galaxy - truly a scene to behold. The problem was that the pond was manmade.

A conqueror had gathered the dao of the earth and the water of the heaven to build this pond. It served as a perfect environment for soaring divine fish.

In other words, this was someone's pond and an extremely valuable one at that.

Thus, it didn't take long before they were spotted right away. Of course, they had no intention of being sneaky either. If they wanted to fish and enjoy the scenery, they would do grill the fish right here and now.



A horn sounded and next came metallic ringing.

“Someone’s trying to steal the fish!” An expert shouted.

“Sigh, we’re not stealing anything, this is fishing.” Jun Landu shook his head.

Li Qiye smiled and continued observing the pole.

“Who are you?!” A group rushed over; all were sovereigns and a few were Immortal Sovereigns.

“This pond belongs to Windchaser Palace, the divine fish is privately owned!” An elder shouted.

“Sir, I don’t want to fight so I leave this to you.” Landu shrugged and got behind Li Qiye to fish again.

The duo had thick skin indeed, to fish in someone’s private pond without feeling awkward.

“The worlds are privately owned by me, this pond is also mine.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“What the hell are you talking about? Are you implying that you own Windchaser Hall too?” The elder took this as contempt since Windchaser was a relatively powerful lineage.

“Well, I don’t know if I want to claim this land and the ants crawling on it as my own.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Such impudence!” The elder shouted. The others were livid because they understood his disdainful implication.

“Leave, don’t bother me.” Li Qiye waved his hand.

“Let’s find out who you are!” The elder reached forward.

As an Immortal Sovereign, his palm thrust was empowered by draconic lightning.

The moment his dragon claw was three feet away from Li Qiye, he couldn’t move forward any longer. There seemed to be an invisible barrier blocking the way.

“Boom!” It sent him flying afterward.

Li Qiye continued fishing without looking at the aggressive crowd.

“!!!” The elder realized that he was a powerful cultivator.

“Sir, may I ask where you are from?” A youth ran over and became startled - these two’s cultivation couldn’t be assessed by him.

Nonetheless, they were fishing from his master’s pond. This seemed rather arrogant and provocative - a direct challenge to the conqueror.

“First Brother!” The disciples bowed after seeing him.

The youth was none other than a direct disciple of Windchaser Conqueror - a dragon lord with two sacred fruits with the title of Thunderspear Saint Child..

“We’re just trying to fish, you don’t need to know.” Li Qiye waved his hand again.

All eyes were on Li Qiye and Jun Landu. These two treated the pond like their own backyard.

The saint child wondered if they were here to provoke his master, hence trying to fish in the pond.

He winked at the elders who understood his intention. They commanded the disciples to be ready for battle. These foes were not to be underestimated.

Lights appeared all over Windchaser Hall along with mighty auras. Formations have been activated and Windchaser assumed its strongest defensive state.

### **Chapter 5143: Conqueror, They’re Stealing Fish**

Li Qiye ignored the barriers going up around them. This only worried the saint child even more.

After all, these two clearly weren’t afraid of them, meaning that they were at least at the conqueror level.

“Sir, may I ask why you are here? If there is anything I can do to help, I will not refuse.” The saint child bowed at the two.

Li Qiye glanced at the youth and smiled: “We’re just trying to catch the fish and grill it, nothing more.”

“...” The saint child had no response. Why did they have to come to someone else’s house to fish? In this case, the strongest lineage in the region and the pond belonging to a conqueror.

He believed that they were here to provoke his master so he bowed and responded: “My master travels the world and is not here right now. Seniors, if you have a message for him, I will be sure to relay it.”

“You’re not stupid.” Li Qiye smiled.

The youth purposely assumed the role of a junior so that these two masters wouldn’t make it difficult for him. They would have to wait for his master to return before causing trouble or it would truly be improper.

“But leave now, you don’t have any business here. We want to fish in peace.” Li Qiye added.

“...” The youth was left in a difficult position. This was the center of their sect and the courtyard of their conqueror. Was it really okay to leave them here? Windchaser Hall might be in danger.

“This palace is our conqueror’s home, outsiders are not allowed here!” An elder shouted, unable to handle this ridiculous situation.

The saint child had traveled with his master and saw powerful cultivators. On the other hand, the elders believed that their conqueror was the strongest. His home was not to be desecrated by these unwelcomed visitors.

Those daring to offend their conqueror were their mortal enemies.

“This is an unforgivable offense!” Another elder shouted.

The saint child’s expression soured after hearing the hasty comment.

“As I’ve said, we are merely fishing. Go away.” Li Qiye said.

“You’re courting death!” The elder couldn’t believe Li Qiye’s audacity and shouted.

“Boom!” He attacked with a treasure cauldron that spew out flames toward Li Qiye.

“Stop!” The saint child didn’t expect the elder to be foolish enough to attack an unknown foe after a few words of disagreement.

“Boom!” As the inferno drew near, a hand suddenly taught the cauldron, stopping its inferno before sending the elder flying.

The elder spat out a mouthful of blood and was furious. He instantly got up only to see a man wearing a brocade robe with the demeanor of a learned scholar.

Winds and clouds surrounded him and made him look taller than the sky itself.

“Master!” The saint child bowed.

“Conqueror!” The elders and disciples were ecstatic to see him and got on their knees. They feared nothing in his presence.

“Conqueror, they’re stealing our fish!” One elder reported.

“Fools!” He shouted thunderously and made everyone tremble, not daring to utter a single word.

“We’ve met again for the second time today, Young Noble and Lord Landu.” Windchaser Conqueror bowed deeply before the two.

He was alone this time; his lover was not with him.

“My sect members ignorantly ruined the mood, I apologize.” Windchaser said.

Everyone was horrified because given the conqueror’s response, these two were clearly at his level or higher. They were only ordinary disciples, so being disrespectful to conquerors might end in death.

They became drenched with cold sweat and couldn't move an inch.

"It's not their fault. We're here to fish." Li Qiye smiled.

Landu finally turned around and said: "We're sightseeing and want to grill some fish. I thought about it and recalled the one you have here."

"I could have prepared the fish for you if you had told me." Windchaser said.

"Don't try to play this game and linger around me like you did back then, it's too much." Landu waved his hand and said.

It turned out that these two already knew each other. This was back when Windchaser Conqueror was just a brat running around Peace Village.

He became very interested in Jun Landu, believing that this guy was the strongest hidden dragon in all the villages. Thus, he kept on asking Landu for help with cultivation.

Unfortunately, Landu refused and blocked him from coming into the courtyard. Landu's way of life was to do nothing but live leisurely. Having a disciple would ruin his freedom.

Given Windchaser's talent, he merely observed Landu's dao as the guy was reading. The whole courtyard was a chance to learn the dao.

He greatly benefited and trained hard, eventually becoming a conqueror. He didn't give up on trying to become Landu's disciple. Alas, rejection was the answer.

Thus, the two of them resembled a pair of master-disciple or friends but were neither. Anyone else would be offended by the constant rejection.

However, Windchaser grew up in Peace - a place filled with strange cultivators. Therefore, he had no problem with Landu's attitude.

Meanwhile, the members of Windchaser became increasingly afraid. The saint child was smart enough to send them away.

He then prepared a table with tea for them, treating them as esteemed guests.

"Splash!" Landu pulled his pole back and sure enough - the thunderous fish was finally caught.

"!!" The saint child couldn't believe it.

#### **Chapter 5144: Not Drinking Tea Today**

Li Qiye and Jun Landu were presented with the best tea available from Windchaser Hall.

"I've been drinking too much tea recently." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

"We can change to something else then, Young Noble." Windchaser Conqueror smiled.



“Splash!” He raised his hand and a golden lotus was carried over by a stream of water. It exuded golden rays and mysterious mist.

A crane flew over with a fruit in its beak. It added some strength and the fruit juice streamed into the golden lotus. Not a single drop was wasted in this process.

Next, the golden lotus automatically flew toward the two. The liquid inside was splendid and magnificent with an alluring scent. Smelling it alone gave a feeling of ascension.

“A specialty only found in Windchaser, the dew of the crane, even more delicious when used with the lotus growing in this pond.” Windchaser introduced: “Please, Young Noble, Lord Landu.”

“You’re lucky because the young noble is here today.” Jun Landu smiled and drank from the lotus first.

“I’ll prepare three more then.” Windchaser laughed.

In reality, Landu had tried his best to live in his courtyard alone. Windchaser had tried so hard to become closer to no avail. Even when he was a conqueror, he couldn’t successfully invite Landu to his sect. His numerous traps and plots were easily ignored.

Others would find this silly? Why would someone refuse the friendship of a conqueror? Of course, Landu was a special existence.

The saint child was smart enough to know that he was in the audience of great cultivators. Thus, he served them like an attentive waiter.

“You have a good thing going on with Harkrain.” Landu was more talkative since Li Qiye was around.

“Will you come and give a toast? I don’t care for worldly traditions but it’s a different matter if you are around.” Windchaser smiled and took advantage of this opportunity: “Will you come for a drink too, Young Noble?”

“Don’t be so greedy now.” Landu smiled and said: “If Sir comes to your wedding, then it is all but settled. I do think that we’ll have free time then though.”

Nonetheless, he tried to drag Li Qiye in. Though he didn’t wish to have karmic ties with the mortal world, he had a special relationship with Windchaser Conqueror. After all, he watched the kid grow up and this was his time to help.

“Young Noble, will we have the honor of your presence?” Windchaser bowed and asked Li Qiye.

“Traditions are rather troublesome but I suppose that this union is something worth celebrating.” Li Qiye understood what they were trying to do but he did like Windchaser Conqueror.

“Did you hear that? It is time for your relationship with Harkrain to blossom.” Landu laughed.

“Thank you for your support, I will talk to Harkrain about this.” Windchaser couldn’t hide his excitement.

The saint child was just as excited since this was great news for their sect as well.

“The two of you might be willing but this is a rocky road.” Landu said: “It would have been easier before but times are changing. You have to take the initiative.”

“I understand.” Windchaser nodded: “Both sides won’t like it.”

“It’s one thing if you two are regular cultivators, then you can just leave and go anywhere in this vast world. On the other hand, conquerors don’t have the same freedom.”

Harkrain Conqueror was Windchaser’s dao companion, lover, and future wife. Alas, they haven’t announced their relationship yet.

Li Qiye had seen her before back at the noodle shop. The lovers both had four dao fruits.

Normally, it would be a joyful occasion for conquerors to marry each other. After all, most only focused on cultivation and didn’t care about romance.

In this case, they fell in love when they were younger and continued together after becoming conquerors.

The issue was their background. Windchaser was from Peace Village while Harkrain came from Heaven Alliance.

“Which side are you picking after marriage?” Jun Landu smiled and said.

“We do not wish to be involved in this conflict.” Windchaser said: “We only want to be together.”

At this point, the saint child told the others to leave. He left as well since this was no longer a suitable conversation for them to listen to.

“A predicament indeed.” Landu said: “But not anymore since we won’t be eating your fish for nothing, right?”

“You fished it, not me.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Yes, but you have agreed to help them out, Sir.” Landu said before turning to Windchaser: “Rest assured that Dao and Imperial Alliance won’t interfere with this matter since we’ll talk to them about it.”

“I truly appreciate it, Young Noble, Lord Landu.” Windchaser understood the reason why his pond was specifically chosen by Landu.

“It’s harder for the other side. Do you want her to stay here or are you going to Heaven Alliance?” Landu asked.

“Neither, we will walk our own path.” Windchaser said.

“A while ago, I would have not come here to fish.” Landu said: “But now, Principle Conqueror has abdicated.”

“So I heard.” Windchaser said with a serious expression.

“Although you won’t have any problem from your side, what about her side?” Landu stated the obvious.

“Supreme will interfere.” Windchaser said: “Divine Alliance will also be more aggressive than before without Principle Conqueror. They will want to be closer to Heaven Alliance.”

“Reverting to an old tradition that has been ongoing since the day of their progenitor, Profound Emperor. It’s just that Principle was amazing enough to stabilize the situation.”

Heaven and Divine were virtually one family. Its progenitor, Profound Emperor, didn’t explicitly state that they needed to side with Celestial Court but it just happened that way due to the circumstances.

#### **Chapter 5145: Grilled Fish**

Divine Alliance had many members from The Race; some of whom swore allegiance to Celestial Court.

During Profound Emperor’s era, it maintained neutrality because the emperor was strong enough to command his followers.

After he left, Divine Alliance immediately took the side of Celestial Court and changed its stance. This was understandable since most of the high-ranking members came from The Race.

Principle Conqueror changed this during his reign. Although he wasn't the most brilliant, he was charismatic and maintained a fine balance, reviving Profound Emperor's neutrality.

Now, everyone could see that the two alliances were going to be close again. They were definitely the stronger side with a high number of conquerors.

On the other hand, Dao and Imperial Alliance didn't share as strong of a bond. Nonetheless, they would certainly feel enough pressure to band together once more.

This was the time for conquerors in the upper continents to make a choice for a storm was approaching.

Windchaser and Harkrain were aware of this development. A war between The People and The Race seemed inevitable; all would be dragged into this storm.

"We stand with no one, but anyone who dares to block our path will be our enemies." Windchaser said decisively.

"As I've said, you only need to worry about one side. Leave Dao and Imperial Alliance to us. If they dare to interfere, we'll topple them." Jun Landu said.

"Don't bring me into this." Li Qiye shook his head.

"Unfortunately, they won't give me the time of day due to my lack of ability but if you let them know, it's a different story. You can't eat his fish for free." Landu smiled.

“Looks like you managed to fish a favor from me.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“No, it’s because you already wanted to help them.” Landu said.

Li Qiye didn’t say anything back since he didn’t mind at all.

“We’re still dao gazing?” Li Qiye drank the special dew and asked.

“Of course.” Landu gathered his stuff and told Windchaser: “We’re heading to the Lu to look at the dao light. Don’t bother us with unnecessary matters.”

“Please enjoy yourselves, Lord Landu and Young Noble.” Windchaser appreciated Landu’s intent in bringing Li Qiye here.

After they left Windchaser Hall, Li Qiye told Landu: “A master fisherman, aren’t you?”

“I didn’t need to fish, you only came because you wanted to see something beautiful.” Landu said.

“Indeed, the world needs beautiful things.” Li Qiye said.

“Leave it to me to find them, you just need to observe.” Landu said.

“Looks like you’re actually rather busy.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Humans aren’t plants. Who can be without feelings? If I were to be heartless, it wouldn’t be good for this world.” Landu said.

“Yes, you wouldn’t be you then.” Li Qiye said: “Idle people are never heartless since they can appreciate the beauty of life.”

“I am unworthy of such praise, Sir.” Landu responded: “You know, I watched him grow up running naked all over the mountains, it’s hard not to be attached.”

“You just don’t want the burden of being a master.” Li Qiye smiled.

Although Landu had never taught Windchaser merit laws or techniques, he allowed the youth to stay outside the courtyard and purposely read loud enough for the youth to hear. This built a foundation for Windchaser’s cultivation since the books were extraordinary. Thus, Landu had truly taught him the dao, an unofficial master.

“Sigh, I can’t be so soft-hearted.” Landu emotionally said: “I will reap what I sow.”

“There’s nothing wrong with appreciating talent.” Li Qiye said: “Smart people will always seek the dao.”

“Well, I suppose I have at least done something decent in life.” Landu laughed.

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The Lu was a behemoth with several conquerors. The Domain of Stars was a part of the clan's ancestral ground with numerous dao fortunes. Only important big shots from the clan had entry rights.

Today, there were two people sitting on a cliff early morning. They also had a table and a grill.

Landu poured Li Qiye wine and smiled: "I got this from the last time I visited a temple in the Pure Land. It's aged well, please have a taste."

The moment the liquid touched the cup, it released the hymns and halos of Buddhism. Moreover, he was using treasured cups from Buddhism as well so amazing phenomena appeared above them.

"Old indeed, numerous epochs." Li Qiye took a sip and said. The wine filled the drinker's stomach with wondrous Buddhist affinity.

His stomach suddenly bloated, making him look like a round-stomach Buddha.

"That's why I couldn't help myself from borrowing one bottle." Landu said.

"I'm sure the monks were after you for it." Li Qiye smiled.

"No way, they're so benevolent and kind so they forgave me." Landu laughed.

Li Qiye chuckled and didn't pursue the issue.

“Can’t just be having good wine alone, right? Grilled fish is coming up.” Landu worked hard and prepared the charcoal to grill the divine fish on a rack.

#### **Chapter 5146: Superior To Blessed and Puresun**

It was unfathomable to see two strangers sitting in the Lu’s ancestral ground. More importantly, today was a grand dao day that would only happen once every ten thousand years.

Only the strongest members of the clans were allowed to witness this phenomenon. This was because regular cultivators and young geniuses didn’t have the ability to withstand it. Observing recklessly could result in qi deviation or death.

Dragon lords and conquerors had enough mental fortitude to observe the mysteries of the dao found this place.

Alas, the best spot was already taken by Li Qiye and Jun Landu. This was absurd because dao enlightenment should be silent and ceremonious. In this case, they were just drinking and grilling.

Thus, when ancient ancestors came and saw this scene, they became livid. Dragon lords and conquerors were left speechless.

Their clan was prestigious and had an influential position in Divine Alliance. The sky changed color due to their wrath.

These men dared to take up the best spot and even partied here? They must be tired of living.

“Let’s see who the hell they are.” A conqueror’s eyes activated the yin and yang.

However, a massive palm appeared in the sky and blocked their path, not allowing them to initiate their attack.

“Enough.” An old man emerged afterward.

“Ancestor.” The conquerors and ancient ancestors stopped and respectfully greeted him.

“Ancestor, do you know who they are?” One conqueror asked since they were not allowed to come any closer.

The old man’s eyes became profound as he stared at the cliff, wanting to pierce through time itself in order to find traces of the two men.

“No, but they’re extraordinary.” He eventually concluded.

“How many in this world are stronger than you, Ancestor?” A dragon lord didn’t buy it.

After all, their clan had four conquerors and numerous dragon lords. They could challenge any individual sect, not counting the alliances. Most importantly, their ancestor could fight against the strongest conquerors in the upper continents right now.

“There is always a higher mountain and a greater man.” The old man said: “We all know that our continents aren’t the strongest, there are emperors and conquerors in the immortal continent that have achieved anima.”

The others didn’t say anything because the ones with anima were indeed superior.

“How do they compare to Supreme, All-things? And Sword Queen?” One conqueror became curious.

“Most likely stronger.” The old man said while gazing at Li Qiye and Jun Landu.

The group became emotional since they mentioned the current leaders of the alliances.

“So they have obtained anima.” One conqueror murmured.

The clan had four conquerors but none have been able to reach the truth to obtain anima. Obtaining twelve dao fruits was just the first milestone of their path.

After the twelve fruits, it became about crafting an immortal physique - one capable of crafting and reaching the anima. With anima came the qualification to talk about immortality.

Alas, no one has reached this level yet. Not even Celestial Court and Immortal Dao City had an immortal.

“How about the likes of Luminous, Heaven Burial, Blessed, and Puresun?” By this point, anger was replaced by curiosity.

The titles that were brought up belonged to the strongest beings of all six continents.

“I don’t know, I cannot see through one of them, I don’t think I’ve met him before.” The old man shook his head.

“You cannot analyze him, Ancestor? But you have seen Blessed and Puresun before.” The conquerors and dragon lords couldn’t believe it.

Fire appeared in his eyes as he gazed at Li Qiye: “I see nothing, I’m afraid he is above them too.”

“Impossible!” The juniors were overwhelmed by this speculation.

“Not even Blessed and Puresun, then who?” One conqueror blurted out.

“How about Jiao Heng and Purewood?” Another said.

“I don’t think we have a good analysis of those ancient beings.” A dragon lord said. Purewood Divine Emperor has not shown himself after Skysplitter.

“What about Empress?” A conqueror thought about someone more recent.

“Empress is definitely unbeatable.” A peer took a deep breath and said.

When the great empress appeared, she defeated all her foes and created Imperial Field - a behemoth on the same level as Celestial Court and Immortal Dao City.

“That I do not know since I have not seen Empress.” The old man shook his head.

With that, he went back to focusing on analyzing Li Qiye: “What an indescribable air.”

“What do you mean, Ancestor?” A junior asked because he hasn’t seen this expression from the ancestor yet.

“So close to the heaven, my imagination cannot fathom his very existence.” The ancestor pondered for a moment before answering.

The group glanced up at the sky and didn’t know what to say. Despite being conquerors, heaven was still an abstract concept, far out of their reach.

“I’ve seen someone with a similar presence before.” The ancestor said.

“Who?” The juniors blurted out.

“I can’t be sure, I might just be seeing things.” He shook his head and didn’t elaborate.

Nonetheless, this confirmed that this intruder was a monster.

“How come we haven’t seen him before?” A dragon lord asked.

It was one thing for them to be lacking information. However, their ancestor had lived for a very long time now.

### **Chapter 5147: Some Fruits Too**

Some cultivators were truly magnificent beings. For example, All-things Dao Lord, Sword Queen, and Supreme. The latter was a dragon lord yet he loomed above conquerors and dao lords.

However, these two men were so unfamiliar. Their ancestor had traveled the world and met virtually everyone yet he didn’t recognize them.

“Emperors from the immortal continent?” One conqueror said softly. This would make sense since their ancestor might not know the ancient emperors.

After all, most emperors disappeared after the Immemorial War, either due to dying in battle or choosing to live reclusively.

“Celestial Court would know if there are descending emperors.” The ancestor shook his head: “Just remember that the world is full of hidden masters. We are far from being the strongest. Others praise us as true dragons but in reality, some view us as insects.”

“Who can view us as insects?” One dragon lord didn’t accept this comment.

“We’re only a small clan.” The ancestor explained: “Do not be arrogant. Remember, we are nothing compared to the Qian.”

They shuddered after hearing this and thought that he was right. Recently, their success in the upper continents has made them blind to certain things.

The Qian were the nobles of The Race. They were absolutely on the same level as Celestial Court during their prime.

Just imagine a single clan with nine emperors, one of them being the legendary World Emperor. Which emperor could have fought him evenly - a perfect cultivator with a true immortal armament?

Alas, the result was the total destruction of the Qian after being branded as sinners by Celestial Court. Even World Emperor fell in battle.

Though the Lu had four conquerors, they were indeed nothing compared to the Qian.

“Ancestor, you wouldn’t have stagnated if it wasn’t for...” A dragon lord said with indignation.

“No, it was my own choice. Mind your words so that you do not ruin our reputation.” The ancestor scolded.

They kept their mouth shut and didn’t continue this train of thought.



“Bring fruits for the two gentlemen.” The ancestor said: “We will just observe from a distance, it’s just ten thousand years of waiting... as long as our clan is still around.” He stared implicatively at them after saying this.

The clan members learned their lesson and bowed, no longer daring to disturb the two.

“This is a small token of our sincerity, please accept.” A dragon lord presented priceless fruits and left right away.

Thus, Li Qiye and Jun Landu had some fruits to go along with their wine and fish now while awaiting the grand dao phenomenon.

Jun Landu took a bite of one fruit and noticed how juicy it was: “The brat’s reception was terrible compared to this.”

Li Qiye chuckled and didn’t comment.

“Buzz.” A light suddenly flashed before them.

“It’s coming.” Jun Landu became excited and sat up straight.

Deeper in this region was a faint light - a celestial ocean of the myriad dao. Heavenly stars became brighter and descended like shooting stars of varying shapes and sizes.

Meanwhile, the dao phenomenon has finally started. They started as dao particles before grouping together into larger wisps.

Heavenly meteors crashed downward and smashed into the dao wisps, resulting in incredible explosions like fireworks.

Visual phenomena appeared within the explosions - phoenixes, true dragons, gigantic lotus, day turning into night...

Through the special phenomena, one would be able to catch a glimpse of the grand dao. Even conquerors would be fully immersed in this learning experience.

Of course, learning required exceptional comprehension and talent. Those not strong enough would be reduced to mincemeat or blood by the explosions alone.

One would need to be at least a dragon lord to be close enough to observe this special event. The members of the Lu didn't hold back and used their best defensive measures. Alas, they didn't have the best spot.

Li Qiye and Jun Landu already took the nearest cliff. They watched the explosions while still eating and drinking, treating the shockwaves like gentle winds.

Although the Lu already knew about their true strength, seeing the disparity was still astonishing. They had nothing but respect for their ancestor because if it wasn't for his vision, the consequences would have been grave.

The explosions and visual phenomena continued to wow them. The explosions near the climax were of unimaginable scale.

“Boom!” Eventually, the final image was one of a great tree. Conquerors and dragon lords were mere specks in comparison. The six continents were only a small corner of the tree.

“The Primordial Tree!” A conqueror saw this for the first time, unable to contain his excitement.

“Yes!” Jun Landu stood up after seeing this.

#### **Chapter 5148: Beautiful Drizzle**

The grand dao phenomenon concluded, fully displaying its beauty and dao profundity. It would be another ten thousand years for the next.

“Time to go, but I do have to return the gesture for the party.” Li Qiye smiled and said before reaching deeper into the celestial domain.

“That’s good enough.” He clapped his hands clean and left with Jun Landu.

“Buzz.” Spectators felt as if an immortal was on the verge of walking out from all the runes. They couldn’t avert their gaze from the new phenomenon.

Conquerors and dragon lords of the Lu became overwhelmed with emotions.

“This is...” Even their ancestor lost his cool.

These famous cultivators had created supreme dao and merit laws before. These arts remained at the top level for many eras now, containing the mysteries of the dao.

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Jun Landu looked up at the sky and said: "This weather is perfect for tea at Night-rain Pavilion."

"I'm about to be fat if we keep on eating." Li Qiye smiled.

"Sir, your free time is rather limited due to your quest. Who knows when you will have the time to relax and eat to your liking? You should take advantage of this." Landu said.

"When you put it this way, it sounds like my life is pretty terrible. Very well, to Night-rain Pavilion then." Li Qiye shook his head before staring at Landu.

"Sir, don't give me that look, we're only going there for a cup of ground tea because it's really good." Landu looked away and said.

"Okay, no hidden ulterior motives then." Li Qiye nodded.

Landu laughed and said: "Off we go then."

The two floated up into the air and walked toward their target.

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A mountain range was faintly visible with the exception of a towering peak. Beneath was a small town with archaic buildings and pavilions. Stone steps led high up to the peak, stretching farther than the eyes can see.

Rain drizzled down on the steps and the town, accentuating the scenic beauty and their rich history.

The residents walked outside with umbrellas, taking their time climbing the wet steps. Raindrops flowed down from the edges of the umbrellas, looking like pearls.

This town's name was Rainmountain, well known for two things - umbrellas and a type of ground tea.

The umbrellas are crafted with ingenuity with Night-rain Paper and Xianghen Bamboo. Walking up the steps while holding this umbrella could bring people back to the past, allowing them to reminisce about a better time.

The steps led to Nightrain Pavilion - the sect of Harkrain Conqueror. The tea here was unmatched; she herself had worked at the tea shop during her youth before becoming a conqueror.

Of course, it wasn't easy for outsiders to have a taste. There was a long waiting line outside of Night-rain Pavilion.

It wasn't only a matter of taste but since all materials related to the tea-making process were precious, it improved cultivation and comprehension as well.

Li Qiye and Jun Landu saw the waiting line consisting of cultivators from all over the world. The big shots didn't skip the line either.

Their status didn't matter. After all, even Harkrain Conqueror once worked here. All the current works were geniuses of the sect.

Jun Landu came over and spoke to a disciple: "We've come a long way, can you make an exception?"

"Everyone came a long way." Another cultivator protested: "There's no exception."

"Who lives farther away than me?" One expert said: "I came from the frontier."

"But we're special." Landu smiled.

Some stared at him with disdain because they didn't recognize him.

"I'm a sect master." An old man glared at him.

"So what? I'm a dragon lord yet here I am, waiting in line." A stronger cultivator said.

"Damn right!" Others applauded.

A young lady from Night-rain spoke pleasantly: "Everyone, just take a number and wait for us to call. Meanwhile, feel free to take a look around the town and our mountains."

Of course, most weren't interested in the small town, only the tea.

"I know Harkrain Conqueror, how about it?" Jun Landu insisted.

The group burst out in laughter after hearing this while Li Qiye smirked.

"Who doesn't know Harkrain Conqueror here?" Someone said.

#### **Chapter 5149: Can We Skip The Line?**

"We're here because we respect the conqueror, you're not the only one who has heard of her reputation." An expert said.

They heard about how she was a lady working at the tea shop. Her disciples also trained here, hence the irresistible mystique.

"I knew about her first, will I get special treatment?" An older cultivator remarked sarcastically.

"Hey, I even met her before, let me skip the line." A dragon lord joked.

“Enough, the line exists for a reason.” One big shot became annoyed.

The young lady chuckled after hearing Landu and shook her head: “I’m afraid you will have to stand in line even if you know our...”

She suddenly stopped with her mouth wide open. She saw a woman with a longlasting beauty. Her aura resembled that of the falling rain and refreshed the crowd.

Everyone couldn’t help but glance up at the sky and the everfalling rain. She felt as if the woman shared the same aura as the town itself, that the rain was falling for her sake.

“Conqueror!” The young lady regained her wits and kneeled to the ground.

“Harkrain Conqueror!” Those waiting in line were surprised and bowed in her direction.

Most of them never had the chance to see a conqueror, let alone being so close to one.

Harkrain came to the front of Jun Landu and Li Qiye and bowed deeply: “Young Noble, Lord Landu, I did not know of your visit. I apologize for the lack of reception.”

This left everyone slack-jawed since they laughed at Jun Landu for saying that he knew the conqueror.

Now, she actually came before them and showed respect - something reserved for a selected few in the entire world.



The young lady working at the pavilion still couldn't believe it and broke out in cold sweat. Dragon lords stared at the two and had no idea who they were.

"He wants to experience the tea at Night-rain Pavilion after hearing about how amazing it is." Landu smiled and said.

"I have not worked for a long time now but if you don't mind, I can make the tea for you." The conqueror suggested and stunned the crowd again.

Everyone knew that she was once a worker at the pavilion but that was during her youth. After becoming a conqueror, she spent her time traveling around the world and was rarely seen back in the sect.

She had never made tea for the public before. Plus, who would dare to accept this honor from a four-fruit conqueror?

While they were still thinking about this matter, Li Qiye and Landu have entered the pavilion without waiting in line.

"Who are they?" Someone quietly asked: "These is some special privileges."

"Let me see who are qualified, Supreme, All-things Dao Lord, Immortal Pagoda Conqueror..." A big shot murmured.

"That's not them, I've seen Supreme before." A dragon lord shook his head.

These beings were intimidatingly dignified while Li Qiye and Jun Landu appeared ordinary.

“I don’t think she would do it even for them. I don’t get it.” A wise cultivator said.

No one disagreed with this. Although these beings stood at the top of their continent, Harkrain was still a conqueror. They were of the same status; only their strength varied.

“I can’t come up with anyone. Who are they?” Someone asked the young lady from Night-rain.

She looked at her fellow disciples and none of them had any idea. This was their first time seeing the duo as well.

“They are clearly influential figures, why don’t we know them?” Another wondered.

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Li Qiye and Jun Landu sat by the window and looked outside. Rain drizzled down the smoky mountains and roaring rivers - a scene often found in paintings.

“Welcome to Night-rain Pavilion.” Jun Landu said with a smile.

“I apologize for the rowdiness outside earlier, Young Noble.” Harkrain said.

“It’s fine, I’m satisfied with this view and a cup of tea.” Li Qiye answered.

“Did you hear that?” Landu said.

Harkrain bowed and said humbly: “I hope to not disappoint you, Young Noble. My meager skill can’t compare to the noodle shop.”

“Uncle Xiao Zhi’s skill is superb but your pavilion’s art is on the same level.” Landu said.

If anyone else were here, they would find it amazing that these two were commenting on her skill instead of just basking in the moment.

“I will try my best.” Harkrain nodded and told younger disciples to bring up the required utensils.

### **Chapter 5150: I Make Others Tremble**

The mortar originated from Thunderous Temple and was blessed by the heavenly dragons of Buddhism. It had a depiction of a golden dragon opening its mouth, seemingly swallowing the entire bowl.

The pestle was crafted from skyburn sacred wood, containing the titular affinity.

She held the pestle in one hand and tossed up a handful of azure orchid beans with the other. She then swung the pestle like a dragon stirring the ocean to hit all of the beans.

The broken pieces fell down the mortal and she smashed the pestle right at the center.

“Clank!” A dragon seemed to be awakening and was under her control, moving in unison with her command. It soared inside the mortar and summoned rains and winds. Next came thunderous explosions.

The beans gradually turned into powders and were swept by the winds, resulting in a golden dao harmonization.

Harkrain then scattered a handful of priceless lingzhi. Each fell down and issued a metallic noise in a very particular order. The dragon under her command also reduced the lingzhi down to powder using its various elemental powers.

Its scales suddenly spread upward and released bright rays, intensifying the various phenomena occurring in the mortar. Such mastery and finesse could only be seen in a conqueror.

“Raa!” Finally, the dragon soared upward and released the finished tea from its mouth. She caught the rain with two dao cups and sprinkled ninth-revolution leaves on the cup. An exquisite fragrance of nature immediately pierced the nostrils.

“Please try, Young Noble and Lord Landu.” She bowed: “It seems like I am not as good as before.”

“It was superbly done, the grand dao of tea manifested in your hands.” Landu wasn’t stingy with his praise.

Li Qiye lifted the cup and slowly savored the first sip. As the tea entered his mouth, a Buddhist aroma filled the senses - the scent manifesting from the good deeds done by countless Buddhists.

“Impressive, using tea to enter the dao, this is rather profound.” Li Qiye concluded.

“It is an honor to hear such praises.” She bowed.

The two went on to enjoy the tea and the scenery outside the window. After a while, a disciple entered and whispered something to the conqueror.

She slightly frowned but waved her hand, still deciding to serve the two.

Exquisite tea and flawless scenery - one couldn't ask for more.

More time passed and the disciple entered again. The whisper caused her expression to change.

“Go ahead if you have something to attend to.” Li Qiye smiled and waved his hand: “We are just going with the flow, it's time for us to leave soon anyway.”

“My apology for the inadequate hospitality, please forgive me, Young Noble and Lord Landu.” She bowed and said.

After she left, Landu stared outside and said: “The winds are picking up, they want to make people shudder.”

“I’m the one who makes others shudder.” Li Qiye ate some snacks and responded.

“True.” Landu chuckled and said: “I don’t think there’s anyone in this world who can make you shudder.”

“If such a person exists, I’m afraid this world will be no more.” Li Qiye commented.

“...” Landu stared at the teacup and said: “I think I’ve lost my appetite.”

“We need to fix that then, if you’re going to die, I want you to be a ghost with a full stomach.” Li Qiye joked.

“I can’t say I disagree. Very well, let’s keep going.” Landu laughed before eating again.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a conqueror aura erupted and sent shockwaves in all directions.

Cultivators waiting outside the pavilion were instantly suppressed and became afraid.

“What’s going on?!” Someone shouted.

“The conqueror is furious.” A dragon lord recognized the aura.

“But why?” None knew what was going on.

Cultivators at that level had strong control over their emotions. Few things could drive them angry.

However, this was Heaven Alliance’s territory. It didn’t take long before some ancient ancestors received further information.

“Heavenly Sword School came seeking a marriage alliance.” One of them revealed.

“Which genius do they want from the pavilion?” Another asked.

Heavenly Sword was bestowed with a derogatory moniker by its detractors - the hound of Heaven Alliance. They had done certain unsavory things under orders so most did not respect it despite its power. In fact, a few conquerors and dragon lords from there did not like being controlled by Heaven Alliance.

“Harkrain Conqueror.” The ancient ancestor responded.

“?! Are they crazy?” This astounded listeners.

Proposing a marriage with a genius disciple was understandable and common. On the other hand, Harkrain Conqueror was a top existence in charge of billions of lives.

Moreover, most have heard of her romance with Windchaser Conqueror. Though it wasn't officially declared, this was far from a secret.

The conquerors were in charge of their own marriage with no need for political proposals.

"Seems like a vulgar move." One ancient ancestor commented.

"Who is the other party?" Another wanted to know more.

"Heavenly Sword Godmonarch, a supreme genius." The ancient ancestor who revealed the information elaborated.

"Hmm, the current schoolmaster? He has seven sacred fruits." Everyone knew of him and re-evaluated their stance since he was an actual good match for the conqueror.