

Emperor 4841

Chapter 4841: Six Heavenly Continents

Chaos energy filled Eight Desolaces to the brim. Its magical property aided the proliferation of life and cultivation.

After the disaster was a majestic upheaval. All living beings felt closer to the grand dao. Even those who have lived for millions of years suddenly found themselves able to break the bottleneck.

The mysteries of the dao became easier to learn. The dao themselves became flawless and continued to transform in jubilation.

Deers could eat grass and somehow learn the dao; fish came across pearls and became enlightened; eagles simply played in the air and still gained great fortunes...

This golden era should have no lack of brilliant geniuses - something planned and carried out by Li Qiye. Now it was time for him to bid goodbye and leave.

The only person to accompany him was Lin Mo of True Immortal. Everyone else came for the send-off event.

This included the Supreme Monarch, Tantai Ruonan, Primeval Old Ghost, Triune Immortal, Sky-devourer and Grand Immortal, the friends from Void Zone...

The ancestors from True Immortal also came because of Lin Mo - Tian Tu, Specter, and many others.

Though he was reluctant to part, he still hurried the process and hugged Chi Xiaodie, Tantai Ruonan...

"I hope you will return, Young Noble." Zhuo Jianshi spoke softly.

"Don't let us become grandmas before returning." Liu Ruyan was bolder and winked at him.

Li Qiye smiled at the group and then told Lin Mo: "Let's go."

He started walking without looking back.

"Ancestral Aunt, please be well." Tian Tu and the other ancestors from True Immortal prostrated before Lin Mo.

These brilliant ancestors chose to stay in Eight Desolaces and didn't ask to follow her.

Lin Mo looked back and became emotional. She might not be able to see those that she had spent eras with ever again.

"I'll take you now. Just focus on thinking about it and you'll get there." He told Lin Mo.

"And you, Young Noble?" Lin Mo stared at him. She thought that they would travel together for a while.

“Not me, I’m not that welcomed there. You will have a better reception.” Li Qiye said.

“As you wish, Young Noble.” She nodded.

“Goodbye.” Li Qiye finally looked back one last time and waved at the group before ascending.

Everyone waved back at him.

“First Brother, goodbye!” Among them was a woman with a pair of big and round eyes who shouted loudly.

Lin Mo also floated upward right behind him. Once they got high enough, Li Qiye performed a special step to activate the myriad dao.

“Boom!” The spirit energy of Eight Desolaces gathered beneath his foot as he took control.

Cultivators got on their knees during the phenomenon. They only knew that the lord of Eight Desolaces, Li Qiye, was up to something.

“Rumble!” A clear and holy path descended from above with a blinding radiance.

“Go!” Li Qiye shouted and pushed Lin Mo upward, protecting her with chaos energy and supreme laws.

She cooperated while focusing her mind on the destination. She ascended above the realms and suddenly, she saw a different world.

“Boom!” The grand dao of Eight Desolaces suddenly deactivated and the path closed. Lin Mo disappeared from everyone’s sight after a successful ascend.

As for Li Qiye, he used his primordial mastery and pulsed brightly before turning ethereal. After a short while, he also disappeared.

The remaining primordial light dispersed into particles and scattered downward. Living beings raised their hands and upon contact, the particles released beautiful waves. The dao affinity entered their body.

“Why did First Brother use a different method?” The round-eyed woman asked.

“To hide his destination from curious eyes.” Primeval Old Ghost responded.

“They are certainly paying attention, he doesn’t want to be bothered.” Triune Immortal nodded in agreement.

Everyone murmured “goodbye”. They knew that he has finished his task in Eight Desolaces and might not return ever again.

Li Qiye stood on a hill and enjoyed the gentle winds. The thirteen continents were no longer the same.

The winds carried the aura and history of this world. He closed his eyes and immersed himself in their embrace.

He lay down with a blade of grass in his mouth, seemingly enjoying this arrival before murmuring: "Are they still around? The old geezer might be dead."

As he decided to rest, his body seemed to be seeping into the land like rainwater, becoming one with it.

During the previous calamity, great powers have fallen. Immortal Emperors and Divine Emperors fell in battle.

Today, there were only six left. They were classified into three parts - Continent of the Immortal, Two Upper Continents, and Three Lower Continents.

Chaos was one of the three lower continents. True to its name, this place was disorderly and dangerous.

Its inhabitants included countless villains. Sect destruction happened every day. Conquerors and dao lords have fallen as well.

This unrest was unceasing and only halted recently with the generation of Eight-stallion Dao Lord. Of course, it was far from being peaceful but at the very least, sects could feel relatively safe. Mountains of corpses and rivers of blood weren't created on a daily basis.

Eight-stallion Dao Lord didn't have the ability to subdue the continent nor did he harbor such ambition. Nonetheless, life became better because of him.

Today, the villains and fierce cultivators became impatient again due to a particular rumor - the dao lord's immortal shield has been stolen by someone.

All three lower continents were stirred by this piece of information.

Eight-stallion Dao Lord was a dominating figure. The other behemoths didn't dare to disrespect him. His shield allowed him to be unbeatable even when fighting against the conquerors.

Now, with the shield gone, many speculated that his death was inevitable. His battle prowess has significantly decreased.

Nonetheless, no one came to challenge him thus far. After all, he still had six dao fruits and only Conceal Conqueror of Deity could fight him.

The experts in the lower continents believed that even without the shield, Conceal Conqueror was the only person with a real chance of winning.

Chapter 4842: Duel At Skybreak Cliff

Eight-stallion Dao Lord of Chaos and Conceal Conqueror of White Stone - these were the two strongest cultivators in the lower continents.

The dao lord represented the People while Conceal represented the Race. The latter had seven dao fruits yet she didn't travel to the other continents. [1]

The two had an existing feud and fought before. In terms of power, Conceal was most likely stronger. However, Eight-stallion had the immortal shield so he couldn't be defeated in battle.

Now, the story of the missing shield changed the landscape of the three lower continents, doubly so for Chaos. Everyone had their own agenda.

Of course, this didn't mean that the dao lord was helpless. A being with six dao fruits was still formidable. Both Ten Fierces and Twelve Unmatched Lineages couldn't touch him.

Normally, dao lords and conquerors would enter the upper continents after obtaining three or four dao fruits. The lucky ones would travel straight to the immortal continent. It was historically rare for cultivators to stick around.

Unfortunately for the dao lord, the inevitable always came knocking.

"Conceal Conqueror challenges Eight-stallion Dao Lord to a duel at Skybreak Cliff!" Another piece of news interrupted everyone as they were debating the topic of the missing shield.

In just one night, villains gathered in Chaos after hearing this news.

"How fast." Cultivators and ancestors became emotional.

This battle between the two strongest masters could change everything on the three continents.

“Chaos will become chaotic again.” A big shot murmured.

“This is the end of Eight-stallion Dynasty.” one expert said.

“The tragedy of Heavenpeak Conqueror is repeating again.” An ancestor told his junior members.

Heavenpeak Conqueror represented Primal Trinity and The People, creating a sect with the same name.

His rise should have changed Chaos and propelled Primal Trinity’s prestige and authority. However, Conceal who has just become a conqueror actually dared to ambush a two-fruit conqueror.

Surprisingly enough, she was successful and killed him. Of course, she paid a heavy price - lasting injuries.

Next came Eight-stallion Dao Lord who has just ascended. With one dao fruit, he fought and defeated everyone on the lower continents. Conceal lost to him due to her injuries and was saved by the ancestors of Deity.

This was the start of their feud. In the last thousand years, the two have fought repeatedly while improving their cultivation - from one dao fruit to six.

Finally, Eight-stallion gained the immortal shield while Conceal earned the seventh fruit. This temporarily stopped their competition until the duel request today.

“Eight-stallion Dao Lord accepted.” More information came subsequently and stirred the realms.

“What is going to happen...?” Most worried for their future.

“The dao lord should just leave.” Those from The People didn’t want him to risk fighting due to his contributions to Chaos. He could simply leave for the upper continents instead.

“If he enters Immortal City, no one can do a damn thing to him.” An ancestor said: “Not even Celestial Court, let alone Conceal Conqueror or The Race.”

In the past, rumor has it that Eight-stallion Dao Lord was well-liked by a supreme Immortal Emperor. This granted him entry to Immortal City located on the highest continent.

Alas, he chose to fight instead of seeking asylum.

“That’s a dao lord for you, still domineering and preferring to die in battle.” Cultivators respected his choice.

Many anxious souls started fleeing Chaos, especially the weaker sects. They abandoned their ancestral ground in order to travel faster.

Top lineages such as Primal Trinity and Hundred Races felt the same way. With unrest came those who would love to take advantage of it. Unceasing wars could be the result.

Skybreak Cliff, an ancient battlefield, was packed with cultivators from all three lower continents. Ancestors from the twelve lineages also showed up to watch the fight.

It consisted of floating cliffs suffering various damages. Some were severed by sword slashes, others only had the base left...

Wreckage and remains were abundant as well - fractured ships, gigantic beast skeletons, broken weapons...

Big shots seemed to enjoy fighting on this battlefield. Their duel usually took place here, whether it be sovereigns, dragon lords, dao lords, conquerors...

The reason was that the battlefield allowed them to go all-out. The shockwaves were contained here without damaging the continents.

"Immortal Altar, Heaven Burial, Deity..." The villains present didn't dare to breathe loudly after seeing the big shots from the top lineages.

Twelve lineages represented the prime fighting forces of the three lower continents, each representing a single dao. Countless sects spawned off them.

New conquerors and recently-arrived dao lords would still be within their jurisdiction.

For example, Conceal Conqueror represented Deity while Eight-stallion represented Hundred Races despite having formed his own dynasty.

Chapter 4843: Conceal Conqueror

Quite a number of big shots have arrived outside of the battlefield. Other conquerors were actually here, albeit hiding in stealth.

After all, this battle would affect the direction of the three lower continents. None would miss it for anything.

The unruly characters and villains were also present with greed in their eyes.

Some of them were building pagodas and towers which attracted attention. These men were from Wild Dynasty, serving as the vanguard.

“What are you doing?” A thief came over and asked.

“Our dynasty can’t miss this event, this is a great opportunity.” One member laughed in response.

“Haha, we’re going to be rich after getting an imperial corpse.” A different one added.

Listeners nearby took a deep breath. This was rather audacious - offending dao lords and conquerors.

Alas, Wild Dynasty has become rather strong in Chaos. Though they were a branch of Hundred Races, they weren't friends with any other branches.

"Watch out, this is an imperial-level fight." A different villain said.

"Haha, so what? One of them will die and we'll just be grabbing the corpse instead of letting it go to waste." A member of Wild's vanguard laughed.

Suddenly, a chilling murderous aura descended upon them.

"Who dares?!" The members immediately unsheathed their weapon.

"Splash!" A bright light flashed and severed heads rolled in the air before falling to the ground in a pile of blood. They didn't even have a chance to fight back.

Spectators looked up and heard a sword chime. A sharp intent filled the entire battlefield and pricked them in the chest.

This was due to the arrival of a woman whose appearance was hidden behind a veil. Her figure was immaculate and alluring.

Alas, no one harbored any unsavory thoughts due to her murderous intent. It seemed to be natural and innate yet overwhelming.

Weaker cultivators and juniors got on their knees, unable to withstand her aura. In fact, this applied to some ancestors as well.

“Conceal Conqueror.” Her title was known by all.

The battlefield became silent instantly with her arrival. Those kneeling didn’t dare to utter a single word, not even the powerful sovereigns and treacherous villains. Her notoriety reigned the three lower continents.

She made her name through fighting, having slain countless top cultivators and going as far as destroying sects.

At sixteen years of age, she entered the remote region of Demon and flattened Poison Dragon Sect after killing six dragon monarchs.

During her dao journey, the geniuses from Immortal Altar were incredible. Unfortunately, none of them could stop her. She put an end to them and sixteen top ancestors there.

However, it was hard to top how she ambushed and killed Heavenpeak Conqueror while only having one dao fruit.

This feat astounded the three continents due to the disparity in power. Because of this, her notoriety was second to none.

It wasn’t competitive until Eight-stallion Dao Lord. Nonetheless, he nearly died to her several times before gaining the immortal shield. That was when it became even between the two of them.

The villains learned a quick lesson about offending a conqueror. They immediately abandoned any plan since that would be suicidal.

“Creak.” The sound of a carriage grinding the sky could be heard. The wheels also destroyed the murderous intent of the conqueror.

The pulsing carriage slowly arrived on the scene. It was pulled by a mountainous wolf with golden fur, looking magnificent. The carriage was just as large, being made from imperial metal. The surface had embedded dao runes and circling celestials.

On deck was a special rug with yin-yang light. It was made from the leather of a heavenly ape. A man lazily lay there with two beauties keeping him company.

One was elegant and graceful while the other as sexy as can be. Either of them could drive spectators crazy.

They were famous in the lower continents. One was a demon monarch; the other a powerful sovereign. Nonetheless, they were feeding him fruits - truly an enviable scene.

“Eight-stallion Dao Lord.” Everyone knew who he was since his reputation preceded him.

He was known as a romantic soul who didn’t hold back on the pleasurable things in life. Ever since he ascended, he had plenty of female friends including demon monarchs, saintesses, and princesses.

Chapter 4844: Eight-stallion Dao Lord

He had connections with pretty women since his arrival. This included the saintesses and queens from Deity Lineage. All in all, there have been too many to count.

He didn't discriminate against his lovers' backgrounds. It didn't matter if they were from The Race or The People, a great power or a minor sect.

Thus, spectators weren't surprised to see him with two women. In fact, it would be more shocking to see him alone.

Though he appeared to be walking to his death, he still had female companions who might actually be willing to die with him. This was his peerless charisma and charm.

The scene became silent again with his arrival.

As for The People, especially in Chaos, they had nothing but respect and fear for him. They would prostrate even though he didn't activate his aura. After all, he had brought a thousand years of relative peace to the continent.

A six-dao fruit cultivator had no reason to linger in Chaos yet he chose to stay while dealing with villains and bandits.

As for The Race, many of them despised him. Leaving his aggression in battles aside, he had charmed countless beauties from their side including even empresses and queens.

They considered themselves superior and looked down on The People. Thus, they didn't appreciate being cuckolded by him. Alas, there was nothing they could do considering his power.

The boyfriends and husbands wanted nothing more than to cut him to pieces. Unfortunately, They lacked the power to avenge their lost pride and honor.

Eventually, the carriage stopped right outside the battlefield. The dao lord stood up while embracing both women.

He was remarkably handsome. If anyone here were to see Shen Juntian, they would notice a striking similarity between the two. It's just that the dao lord had more of a playful air to him.

He wore a tight upper robe with sleeves tied around his waist and a gilded collar. He left his chest exposed, revealing his impressive muscles. They brimmed with strength; each muscle looked like a dragon wanting to break out.

His skin was flawless as well and drove women mad with jealousy. His trousers were black - a style different than the monochromatic one seen in the lower three realms.

A perfect appearance with an unconventional bad boy attitude - a combination that could attract any woman. Shen Juntian lacked the same pull and sexiness when compared to his father.

"So this is Eight-stallion Dao Lord." The crowd was in awe.

In fact, even his cuckolded victims had no choice but to accept inferiority. Hating him was one thing, accepting reality was another.

Cultivators had no problem changing their physical appearance. Alas, the aura and demeanor were difficult to duplicate.

Eight-stallion possessed unrestrained confidence and regality. Those as strong as him didn't have the same qualities.

Women who saw him for the first time became stunned. Some princesses and saintess were caught in his web right away.

"I see why he has his reputation. It's easy to become enamored with him." One girl said.

"Your Majesty." The powerful cultivators from The People came over to greet him.

There existed a stark contrast between the reception of two equally prestigious cultivators. Conceal Conqueror instilled fear into others, causing them to tremble.

On the other hand, Eight-stallion Dao Lord was personable despite wearing a metaphorical crown. People couldn't get tired of staring at him while they avoided Conceal Conqueror. freewebnovel.com

"Alright, ladies, it is time for me to enter the stage." Eight-stallion kissed both women passionately while rubbing certain places.

"Go, the world awaits you." Having said that, he let go and laughed heartily, blessing them with a radiant grand dao.

“We are willing to die with you.” They didn’t want to leave.

“Don’t be silly, the world is so beautiful and its many wondrous things await you two.” He shook his head in response.

They were top cultivators and knew that this fight didn’t bode well for him. This might be his last day in this world and they wanted to die with him.

“Don’t jinx me now, the battle has yet to start yet you two are acting like it’s my funeral.” He laughed and said.

Everyone watched quietly and gave him time to say goodbye.

The women’s eyes became slightly moist as they hugged and kissed him again before whispering: “You will always be my king, Your Majesty.”

Having said that, the two of them flew into the horizon and disappeared. They didn’t cry and scream because they didn’t want to hurt his prestige. Weeping was unsightly.

Others were envious and jealous of him - to have two beauties willing to die with him - how lucky.

Eight-stallion stretched once before releasing his power. “Boom!”

The crowd became tense right away. Earlier, he was a slumbering dragon but now, it has woken up and entered a state of battle. Its breaths alone could topple mountains and empty the oceans.

He took one step forward and entered the battlefield. Unfortunately, the peak that he stepped on couldn't handle his power and crumbled.

"My beautiful Conceal, we meet again. It's been a while since our last battle, I still can't forget about it." Eight-stallion smiled and said.

Chapter 4845: Any Last Words?

The winds blew while the combatants remained still. This was far from being their first encounter.

These two mortal enemies had fought numerous times. It started with the ascension of Eight-stallion Dao Lord shortly after the death of Heavenpeak Conqueror.

In history, The Race and The People were locked in perpetual conflict, albeit milder in recent times.

Nonetheless, when the dao lord ascended, he eventually attacked Deity Lineage by himself. This might be the strongest dao lineage in the lower three continents. It was situated in White Stone Continent and had the backing of Celestial Court. It seemed to be the leader of the lower realms.

Moreover, Conceal Conqueror's successful ambush was rather recent. The other lineages had a hard time keeping up.

However, Eight-stallion was unbeatable and forced Conceal to fight him. The latter's injuries weakened her so she retreated. In the end, it took the combined might of Deity's ancestors to force Eight-stallion back. Their feud started at this point.

Due to her incredible talent, she was able to cultivate two dao fruits at the same time, initiating her hunt.

Eight-stallion fought valiantly while knowing the right time to retreat. During a near-death moment, he obtained a second dao fruit. This was still far from enough so he eventually had to hide in the outskirts, spending all of his time training. With the third dao fruit, he returned to Chaos.

She immediately started the hunt once more after being aware of his arrival. Their ensuing battles caused massive destruction and stirred the audience.

The ferocious conqueror nearly killed him several times but through sheer luck, the dao lord somehow obtained the immortal shield.

The tides were reversed and Conceal became the hunted instead. He took the battle to Deity once more. This time, he didn't hold back on the killing.

Deity had no choice but to go all-out. Their reclusive and slumbering ancestors woke up in order to suppress him. This battle lasted a long time; the dao lord couldn't be beaten due to the immortal shield. Finally, he left triumphantly after reaching a stalemate. All eight continents heard of his title afterward while he became dominant in Chaos.

Conceal focused on cultivation after this humiliation. Given her resources and talent, she obtained three more dao fruits, becoming the strongest conqueror in the lower continents. Celestial Court gave her its blessing and approval afterward.

She challenged her rival again but due to the immortal shield, she couldn't defeat him. This was her last challenge until the present.

As for Eight-stallion, he focused on stabilizing Chaos instead of pursuing her. He started a dynasty there and brought about peace.

Of course, “peace” was rather relative. Nonetheless, the last millennium has been a blessing to the people compared to the previous eras.

During this time, Conceal cultivated her seventh dao fruit, solidifying her status as the strongest once more.

The two of them were strong enough to travel to the upper continents and join their respective alliance. Alas, they decided against this to everyone’s astonishment.

“A dao lord versus a conqueror.” A sovereign said quietly.

This wasn’t that rare in history. Both types cultivated by gathering dao fruits. It’s just that dao lords came from the lower realm.

As for the origin of conquerors - this happened a long time ago in the legends. A vine appeared in the primordial chaos and with one word, it became a conqueror. From then on, conquerors became a potential realm in the eight continents.

“Long time no see.” Conceal’s tone showed no emotion. Nonetheless, spectators and ancestors took a deep breath, feeling as if a sword had just pierced their bones.

The way she looked at him was as if she was looking at a corpse. Everyone knew that the dao lord's chance of victory was slim to none.

When they both had six dao fruits, he was still the underdog. Now, she had seven while he lost his immortal shield. This battlefield would be his grave.

"You're as beautiful as before." He still felt like flirting despite the grim situation.

"Any last words?" She uttered coldly.

"It's too early for that. Plus, even if today is my last day, I have lived a fulfilled life and want nothing more." He smiled, as heroic and carefree as ever.

"Hand over the item and I shall spare your dynasty." She threatened. Her chilling aura seemingly froze the entire battlefield. Spectators had a hard time withstanding the biting chill.

She was frightening indeed, completely different from other dao lords and conquerors. Some ancestors and experts here have seen her peers before. They had suppressive pressure as well but not anything comparable to her murderous intent.

"The item I do not have, only my life." He laughed, immune to her bloodlust.

Regular cultivators didn't think much about the conversation but ancestors became emotional. This wasn't only a duel to settle their feud. He had something she desired.

At her level, she had seen all treasures and merit laws before. She herself had the supreme dao fruits. Few things could actually tempt her so what could this item be?

Chapter 4846: Dao Lord Versus Conqueror

These big shots started thinking about the possibilities, certain that this item was something extraordinary.

They also believed that he had it but didn't want to hand it over. Did he not care about his dynasty in the case of death?

In reality, everyone had a good guess regarding Eight-stallion Dynasty's future. If their founder were to die here today, the villains of Chaos would immediately divide it like a fat pig among themselves. Wild Dynasty might be the first to act. Therefore, Conceal's threat seemed rather unnecessary.

"Make your move." Conceal didn't waste time and became ready for battle. The sky suddenly turned dark; the world became hell on earth from her power channeling.

The big shots were intimidated. This included conquerors watching in secret as well. Given her current cultivation, only Eight-stallion had a chance in the lower continents. Alas, he no longer had his shield.

"Very well, let us get started then. Our thousand-year feud will end today." Eight-stallion laughed heartily: "I hope to see your seventh dao fruit. Excuse me."

He gestured politely before attacking. He stomped the ground and lunged forward. The power of the dao lord immediately ravaged the battlefield. The floating broken peaks turned into dust due to the emergence of a terrible storm. If it were to leave this ancient battlefield, it could crush Chaos to pieces.

“Eight-stallion Force!” He roared and the tornado changed into the form of eight wind stallions.

This was the dao he used to prove his worth. The sheer physical power could annihilate anyone. A single one could destroy ten kingdoms. All eight would end a continent.

They all soared toward Conceal Conqueror with unstoppable momentum. However, she didn’t bother to hide.

“Buzz.” She became radiant and peerless halos manifested into reality. They had the sharpest edge and could take down any incoming weapon.

Absolute Concealment - this was her supreme dao - a perfect combination of offense and defense. Just this single dao was all she needed.

The halos cut through the eight wind stallions without any problem. Of course, the dao lord’s dao was more than that. The next wave included sixteen stallions, and the next had thirty-two... The winds were endless as long as the dao lord was around.

“Rumble!” Chaos Continent shook violently from their battle; its inhabitants quivered in fear.

Conceal Conqueror had enough of this and suddenly disappeared. All the stallions converged on her initial position and exploded, leaving behind a fragmented void and spatial scars.

In spite of its destructive prowess and total suppression, it couldn’t do anything to Conceal Conqueror.

Keep in mind that dao lords and conquerors had the ability to lock onto their foes. Due to their divine intents, hiding became impossible yet Conceal managed to do so.

In the next moment, the dao lord felt a sharp pain on his neck. Conceal appeared next to him and nearly pierced his throat in an undetectable manner.

She was able to hide her presence from all opponents to deliver a fatal blow.

“Boom!” He gathered his dao again with a speed faster than her thrust.

The stallions returned and focused their energy in front of his neck, turning into an inch-thick barrier.

“Clank!” Fiery sparks splashed everywhere and destroyed the area nearby.

“Boom!” The shockwaves managed to make it out of the battlefield and turned weaker cultivators into blood.

Conceal Conqueror disappeared from sight again after the successful block.

“They’re strong.” An ancestor started sweating after seeing their power.

That undetectable thrust earlier could have killed any of them. Even Eight-stallion didn’t spot it until it was nearly too late.

Some big shots began to understand how she managed to kill Heavenpeak Conqueror back then.

“Impressive stealth dao.” Eight-stallion roared. He knew about her techniques more than anyone due to their rivalry.

“Tsunami of War!” He roared and transformed into an unstoppable current.

Chapter 4847: Seven-step Death

Tsunami of War manifested from time and space, not from a particular source like water. It appeared without warning, devoid of a beginning and an end.

Since it came from two intangible affinities, its physical nature shared the same characteristics - transparent and omnipresent.

It began to ravage the battlefield in the form of vortexes. The strongest characters would still have a hard time getting away. This included Conceal Conqueror and her stealth technique.

Space crumbled, forcing her to appear constantly before going into hiding again. She utilized her movement technique to its limit, leaping through space and time. Alas, the vortexes were overwhelming.

“Eight-stallion Dao Lord’s attack is effective.” A sovereign commented.

The cat-and-mouse game continued unceasingly. Nonetheless, she still managed to retaliate during each flash.

With each appearance, her sword dao displayed its merciless potential - killing with every step.

“What is this dao?!” Weaker cultivators touched their neck and felt some open gashes.

“Seven-step Death!” Someone shouted, revealing that it was her third dao fruit.

Each step became more and more powerful and penetrating since they built on each other. Her murderous intent began to leak out of the ancient battlefield.

Inhabitants of Chaos that were far away still felt this chilling aura and became paralyzed on the ground.

“Rumble!” Eventually, the murderous technique gained ground against the dao lord’s vortexes. They couldn’t maintain their form and collapse.

Conceal Conqueror finally showed up again and thrust her sword toward Eight-stallion’s chest, gathering all of the murderous intent in existence.

By this point, the murderous intent has grown to a level strong enough to slay weak cultivators outside of the battlefield. The individual intents pierced their chest and sent them to the next life.

In this crucial moment, another dao fruit released its grand dao as a defensive measure in the shape of a white hammer.

“Boom!” Sparks splattered from the impact.

He then summoned a spear that was rather in tune with him. It was created from a heavenly metal nourished by his dao. He looked majestic and invincible while holding this weapon - this was how a dao lord should appear.

“Light the torches, heed the clarion call, your lord is here!” He chanted before swinging his spear vertically, splitting the heaven apart.

Spectators shuddered while the big shots took a deep breath. In the previous one thousand years, he rarely had to go on the offensive because of his famous shield. Now, he finally showed everyone a patrimonial attack.

“Rumble!” The two combatants exchanged numerous blows in the blink of an eye.

They derived their dao to the limit and spectators had a hard time keeping up. As time passed, the pressure increased and forced them down to the ground.

The sovereigns themselves had a hard time keeping up. Their speed and intensity were too much for heavenly gazes to handle. Constant explosions kept all inhabitants on their toes.

Chaos was the home of many villains and merciless cultivators. Alas, they were overwhelmed with trepidation after feeling the shockwaves from the battle.

This included Wild Dynasty. Its members became rather serious. There was no doubt that these two were the strongest in the lower continents. If they got serious, they would be able to kill anyone.

As the fight reached the climax, Conceal Conqueror finally used her seventh dao fruit. The dao lord was keeping up when it was six versus six. Unfortunately, the disparity became apparent at this moment.

Just a single dao fruit was an immense difference. He couldn't possibly make up this gap without his immortal shield.

"Boom!" All affinities shattered before an incoming slash from the conqueror. Sovereigns gasped in horror since no one in this region could stop it.

Eight-stallion's defenses were swiftly dismembered. The slash cut his chest and blood gushed into the air once she pulled back.

However, she sliced horizontally, wanting to decapitate him for a sure-kill.

Chapter 4848: Dao Lord's Death

"Your Majesty!" The two women who had left earlier appeared on the battlefield. They channeled merit laws into their weapon, wanting to help him block the slash.

They were supreme geniuses, the top of this generation. Alas, this meant nothing for they were facing Conceal Conqueror.

"Ahh!" The impressive barrier couldn't stop the murderous slash for a single second.

Sword energies pierced and killed them in the blink of an eye. This happened too quickly for most cultivators.

“Silly girls...” The corner of his eyes became slightly moist. He didn’t have the strength to save himself, let alone them.

“Conceal, if you wish to know the secret, I will tell you, come closer.” He shouted.

Conceal approached after hearing this but his six dao fruits flew out of the fate palaces.

They twisted and fused together into a single one. Time and space came to a halt from this seal.

“!!!” Conceal became cautious and activated her dao fruits as well. Seven supreme grand dao activated and turned into the strongest defense.

“Boom!” Eight-stallion’s single dao fruit exploded and destroyed the entire battlefield.

All the laws holding this place together were reduced to ashes. This explosion was beyond its containment.

“Ahh!” Spectators became unfortunate victims. The majority was reduced to blood. Only the mighty sovereigns managed to flee, albeit with grievous injuries.

Chaos shook violently; its inhabitants were scared out of their mind. The shockwaves destroyed peaks and caused tsunamis in the lakes and rivers.

The great dao lineages such as Demon and Primal in Chaos became threatened. This applied to Deity, Heavenburial, and Lunar outside of the continent as well.

“Eight-stallion has fallen.” Big shots from these lineages stood up in astonishment, realizing the result.

Of course, the main target of the explosion was still Conceal Conqueror. She alone faced the brunt of the explosion.

Her barrier had cracks everywhere as she was being pushed back. Nonetheless, due to her superior cultivation, she managed to stop the attack.

“Ugh...” She vomited blood and staggered backward.

“Whoosh!” A white ray flew out of the smoke and headed straight for her. It contained a power gestated from the start of time - enough to horrify her.

Her weakened barrier couldn’t stop it from piercing through, only managing to lessen the intensity.

“Pluff!” It pierced through her body, leaving a gaping hole.

She didn’t bother to find out who the assailant was and used her remaining strength to run away.

After a long while, the lucky survivors calmed down and gazed at the aftermath. Skybreak Cliff was no more.

The area outside suffered untold damage as well. This looked like the end of the world.

Both the combatants were nowhere to be seen, signaling the end of the battle.

“This is it, Chaos will fall into unrest again.” A peerless cultivator murmured.

Li Qiye lay on top of a hill, enjoying the breezes.

“Bam!” A shooting star landed on it and left behind a deep pit.

“Sigh, bothered again.” Li Qiye complained and then got up.

He came over and saw Eight-stallion Dao Lord in the pit, gasping for breath.

“Can’t survive.” He shook his head after seeing the injuries.

“Right.” Eight-stallion laughed and climbed out of the pit. He vomited blood before asking: “Who are you?”

"Just a passerby." Li Qiye gave the usual answer.

The dao lord used his remaining strength to take a closer look and started laughing: "Hahaha, I've seen you before... through my son's ultimate strike."

"I see. It's a shame that he is no longer around." Li Qiye smiled.

"Hahaha, it was a beautiful death." Eight-stallion said: "I want to have a drink with you but unfortunately, I won't have the chance."

"Yes, you don't have much time left. The dao fruits have been destroyed, not even an immortal can save you." Li Qiye nodded.

"Are you interested?" Eight-stallion's eyes flashed brightly after coming up with an idea.

"In what?" Li Qiye asked.

"I have a certain item that can trace up a particular bloodline pertaining to a certain someone." He said excitedly.

"I heard of it and have been searching." Li Qiye stroked his chin.

“Hahaha, perfect, then I’ll give it to you!” Eight-stallion opened his mind and a blood ray shot out. It looked like a drop of blood as it drilled into Li Qiye’s forehead.

“So this is it.” Li Qiye took a look inside his mind.

“M-my life is over now.” Eight-stallion said: “Go to my Eight-stallion Dynasty if you have time, it is an interesting place worthy of your time.”

With that, he took off the imperial seal that was hanging on his neck like a pendant.

Chapter 4849: Eight-stallion Knights

“Go.” He activated its laws and commanded the seal to wrap around Li Qiye’s neck instead.

The chain was made from laws. No one could take it off without his permission. He seemed rather happy while staring at Li Qiye: “Hahaha, this will be interesting.”

“Ugh!” Having said that, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

“I have... no regrets.” He looked at the sky with a smile before slowly closing his eyes.

This was the death of a dao lord. He had dominated and engraved himself into history. Alas, everything had an end.

“Quite an interesting fella.” Li Qiye sighed while staring at the group before sitting back down.

The dao lord left in peace, no longer holding grudges or hatred. He came to this world with nothing and left with nothing.

Unfortunately, no friends or family were with him during his last moment, only a stranger.

“Rumble!” Loud explosions and dust could be seen on the horizon due to an incoming cavalry.

Their armor was made from expensive metal. These elites traveled fast and still maintained a uniform pace. Their banners belonged to Eight-stallion Dynasty.

This was the dao lord’s guardsmen cavalry. He recruited them after starting the dynasty. They followed him as he attempted to bring peace to Chaos. Their contributions were rather significant.

This flood of steel was led by a white-haired old man with a tough-looking beard. Saber intents pulsed in his eyes.

Sure enough, his weapon of choice was the saber. He appeared always ready to fight even with the saber still sheathed.

Firerage Saber - the commander of the imperial guard and cavalry. He was one of the dao lord’s earliest followers - a trusted confidante.

Their relationship was highly praised and celebrated - that the saber was ready to die for his lord.

“Your Majesty!” He saw the corpse and dropped to his knees, sobbing.

“Your Majesty!” Other guards cried out in sorrow.

Their lord was special, always treating them like friends and brothers. They have fought together on numerous battlefields, trusting each other with their lives.

Today, they felt powerless since they couldn’t help him or avenge him. Moreover, he forbade them from doing so.

After all, fighting Conceal Conqueror was akin to moths heading for the fire - a meaningless action.

“Your Majesty, we will bring you back home.” Firerage embraced the corpse and wept.

The guards prostrated and ceremonially kowtowed. They prepared the corpse in a respectful manner for the journey.

Amusingly enough, they had a coffin ready. They placed the corpse inside and closed the lid tightly.

This coffin was purchased by Eight-stallion Dao Lord before the battle and handed over to Firerage. He knew that his death was inevitable.

Thus, he prepared his funeral arrangements and told Firerage to come afterward. He could have ran away and Conceal would never be able to do anything to him. Alas, he chose to face death fearlessly.

“You are...” Firerage turned his attention to Li Qiye after taking care of the corpse. He didn’t understand why this youth found His Majesty’s resting place.

However, the moment he noticed the hanging seal, his expression shifted completely. “Let me take a look”.

When he touched it, a buzz sounded and out came the power of a dao lord.

“His Majesty bestowed it to you?” Firerage couldn’t believe it.

“Indeed, he told me to go play in Eight-stallion Dynasty.” Li Qiye nodded, not thinking that this was a big deal.

The others stared at the two in confusion. Firerage pondered this matter. As Eight-stallion’s personal guard, few understood the dao lord better than him.

He didn’t pass the seal down to Northern Monarch or Venerable Dragon God, not his daughter either. He picked a stranger instead of his family - something rather illogical.

He knew all of the dao lord’s acquaintances. This person was not one of them. Of course, His Majesty was never one to adhere to conventional wisdom.

Most importantly, this stranger couldn't have gotten the seal off the corpse due to the chain laws. Ultimately, it meant that the dao lord has passed on his system to this stranger. Was this just a coincidence or planned?

"Commander." One member quietly woke Firerage from his contemplation.

Firerage sighed and didn't come up with an answer. The most reasonable outcome should have been His Majesty passing the dynasty down to his daughter or high-ranking nobles.

"Your Highness." Firerage got on one knee and bowed before Li Qiye; his men also did the same after seeing this.

This was them recognizing Li Qiye's new status. Though none of them understood, they had absolute loyalty toward Eight-stallion Dao Lord. If this was his wish, may it be done even if it meant them working for this stranger.

Chapter 4850: Coffin Returning

Chaos had four top lineages - Primal, Hundred Races, Demon, and Maddened.

Primal has declined, Hundred Races maintained neutrality, Demon - always ferocious and lawless, and finally, Maddened was unpredictable. This was the main reason why Chaos became so dangerous.

In fact, it became a safe harbor for villains of all three lower continents. Rumor has it that during the ancient past when Primal was in its golden age, Eternal Conqueror was unstoppable and kept this place safe. Villains had no choice but to live in hiding. Later on, Primal declined and lost control over the land.

How unsafe was Chaos? One example was that a newly-created sect or kingdom could be robbed and destroyed the next day.

In fact, these immoral cultivators even started their own dynasties and sects. For example, Wild Dynasty was one of them.

Eight-stallion Dao Lord tried to get rid of the vermins, attacking the ten mountains of Demon and Wild Dynasty. Eventually, he started his own dynasty and this helped the situation.

No power dared to invade the dynasty when the dao lord was around. They stopped massacring sects and clans as well.

Today, the news of his demise has spread across Chaos. Villains hiding in the mountains of Demon, the ferocious members of Wild Dynasty, and the crazies of Maddened shouted in jubilation. Many wanted to attack and divide Eight-stallion Dynasty right away.

However, the dynasty still had Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God. This stopped them from acting recklessly. Of course, the same couldn't be said about the coffin on the way back. The corpse of a dao lord was rather precious and beneficial.

This wasn't to say that everyone living in Chaos preferred having no rules and violence. Weaker cultivators and sects hoped for order. At the very least, their survival would be guaranteed.

Eight-stallion's reign gave them room to grow in the last millennium. They were saddened by his death and came to pay respect.

As Firerage and the guards escorted the coffin back to the dynasty, they saw man cultivators lining up along the way.

“Your Majesty.” Some paved fresh flowers on the path.

“Your Majesty!” Others got on their knees and crossed their palms on their chest, performing a full rite.

Many were moved to tears. Those who have lived in the previous generation understood how valuable peace was. Now, Chaos would revert back to its original form.

“Your Majesty, be well on your journey. May the light illuminate you.” Experts who have benefited from his favor kowtowed along the path.

Though he didn’t bestow them any treasure or merit law, his very existence saved them from being massacred.

Along the way, Firerage and the guards exercised utmost vigilance. Firerage constantly scanned all four directions.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, sat next to him and looked rather carefree. Firerage insisted that he stays close in order to avoid needless complications.

Firerage viewed Li Qiye as the successor of Eight-stallion. If anything were to happen to Li Qiye, he would be letting His Majesty down.

“One can’t ask for more with the dao.” Li Qiye glanced at the respectful crowd and nodded approvingly: “Be true to oneself and maintain the original intentions for there is only one life. Otherwise, only harm will come to the world.”

Firerage stared at Li Qiye, feeling rather frustrated. He has been trying to talk to Li Qiye this whole way.

Li Qiye was definitely an average vagabond despite the occasional wise remarks. He wondered about the king’s decision.

The group didn’t dare to slow down because they knew villains were targeting them. Eight-stallion had plenty of fans but the opposite was true as well. Many wanted nothing more than to cut him to pieces.

Thus, it was imperative for them to return to Eight-stallion Dynasty. At the very least, their army would be there, the same for Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God.

As they were passing through a particular mountain, black smoke billowed in their direction.

“Enemies!” Firerage became serious and gazed ahead at a mound.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Sure enough, drums could be heard along with roars from up above.

Various demons appeared - tigers and serpents...

“I build this route, if you want to get through, you must pay a toll.” A serpent demon surrounded by miasma said. It had a human head and a serpent body that was as large as a hill.

“Scums from Devil Cloud Ridge.” Firerage’s eyes became murderous after seeing the demons.

“Firerage, your dynasty is over. We are no longer under its jurisdiction. Pay the toll or don’t blame us for being merciless.” The serpent demon continued.

“Yes, pay the toll! Leave the coffin behind and we’ll let you pass!” The other demons shouted.

“You’re courting death!” The guards shouted back.

Though the king was no longer alive and Chaos had countless powerful villains, these demons from Devil Cloud would never get to violate his dignity.

“Scram if you want to live.” Firerage activated his fiery aura and uttered coldly.

He was an Immortal Sovereign, far more powerful than these demons. He only viewed their sect as a gathering of scum and ruffians. He alone could annihilate them.

The demons became intimidated. Firerage and these guards were still rather powerful.

“Firerage, don’t be arrogant now! Demon Dao has countless monarchs and gods. If you dare to oppose us, we will come to your dynasty with full force and destroy it!” The serpent demon shrieked.

They were only a minor branch under Demon Dao but still wanted to use its prestige for their own gains.

