

## **Emperor 5101**

### **Chapter 5101: The Divine List**

Mountain of the Ages was enveloped by a blinding radiance. It took the shape of a constantly rotating circle.

“Rumble!” The power of a conqueror ravaged the three continents.

“Ancestor!” Members of Reincarnation kneeled with teary eyes and were overwhelmed with excitement.

The ball of light continued to release waves of light. Eventually, a majestic figure landed on the ground, accompanied by an ocean of laws.

“Greenmountain.” The mantra included the title of this conqueror.

“It’s Greenmountain Conqueror!” This news traveled swiftly.

He had once dominated the lower continents and Reincarnation prospered under his reign. He ascended to the upper continents after obtaining four dao fruits.

“He has eight fruits.” The ancestors of the sect became emotional. This was enough firepower to unite the lower continents.

“He joined the alliances?” A few ancient ancestors and dragon lords quietly discussed.

Reincarnation was a special existence in that it didn’t have a clear allegiance to The Race or The People.

Though some said that Reincarnation was a tributary of Divine Alliance, it had sided with The People before in previous conflicts. Of course, it also had periods of being rather close to Deity and Heaven Burial before.

Rumor has it that their conquerors didn’t always join The Race. One example was Blazing Conqueror who most likely joined The People instead.

Now, Greenmountain Conqueror clearly represented The Race in this case.

“What a shame, he was very close to The People back then.” One ancestor sighed and said.

Because of his time at the academy, Reincarnation had a close friendship with Untethered and the other lineages.

“Yes, I recall when they worked as a team back then.” A dragon lord from that generation said: “How I miss those times.”

No one knew what happened once he ascended but this indeed surprised everyone.

Of course, the gossipers kept it to themselves and didn’t wish to provoke him.

“Poof!” At the same time, a divine scroll suddenly appeared in Primal. Images of gods were on the surface.

The sounds of horns and weapons clanking could be heard in their sacred ground. The status there became bright and resonated with the list. Their auras swept through the region and caught cultivators off guard.

“The Divine List!” Spectators in Primal couldn’t believe it!

“Welcome back, Great Conqueror!” Members from Ascension kneeled on the ground.

“Boom!” Someone landed and all the statues kneeled before him.

“Ascension Conqueror!” They shouted his title.

“He has eight dao fruits.” Someone saw the eight fruits floating above the list.

The younger disciples were ecstatic to see a famous historical figure from their sect. Alas, the ancestors had a solemn expression.

Primal had always been a part of The People. This was due to the background of their members.

In history, Primal, Untethered, and Hundred Races always protected The People's interests. When Eternal Conqueror united the continents, he represented The People. This was the golden age of Primal.

Ascension Conqueror came from this side as well and supported it during his reign. Why did he join The Race after ascending?

This was rather ironic for Primal so the older members felt bitter about this result. Of course, the two sides weren't as antagonistic as before but it was still a tough pill to swallow.

### **Chapter 5102: The Race Shall Always Be Glorious With Celestial Court**

In a sense, this wasn't traitorous because the upper continents were separate from the lower continents. A conqueror had the right to choose after ascending but it was still difficult for Primal's members to accept this.

"Ascension Conqueror." Jian Yunyun who was watching from a distance became emotional after seeing this ancestor switching sides.

She was the future ruler of Primal so witnessing this was rather unpleasant.

"It's common." Conceal Conqueror said since she knew more about the situation up above. After all, she had a direct line of communication.

The allegiance in the lower continents no longer mattered once ascended. Conquerors and dragon lords were free to pick the other side. This change was often due to their unique experiences.

Now, despite being vexed by this, members of The People didn't dare to say anything. The other side had two eight-fruit conquerors now.

"He once fought the dragon lords of Deity with his divine list. Oh, his unbeatable style back then." An ancient ancestor recalled a beautiful memory. Now, it was a reminder of a lost time.

Now, these two conquerors represented Heaven and Divine Alliance. The Race's members finally became excited once more after recent setbacks.

"The light of Divine and Heaven will always shine The Race!" Some regained their lofty aspiration.

"Rumble!" Laws started shooting into the air in Deity as well.

The pieces of broken pagodas suddenly came together again, rebuilt by true chaos energy. The gate returned to normal as if time was reversing.

"Ancestor!" The lucky survivors of Immortal Pagoda kowtowed repeatedly.

Another majestic figure descended after a loud explosion. Eight fruits could be seen along with six treasure pots. Each of them exuded a unique affinity and could be felt all over the lower continents.

Inhabitants heard the cries of six dragons. Their draconic auras were suffocating.

"Six-pot Conqueror!" Members of Deity shouted in excitement and ran toward Immortal Pagoda to greet this ancestor.

"It's back!" They saw the radiant pagodas once more.

"Rumble!" A similar phenomenon occurred in Swordgrasp as well. True chaos energy engulfed the area like an ocean. The broken buildings were reassembled once more. Its foundation poured out enough power to help the process.

Endless sword energy swept through the lower continents as well, cutting off any peak that was too high. Just the sharp waves alone intimidated people.

"Clank!" They eventually came together to form a ship above Swordgrasp. A beautiful and majestic figure appeared on the deck with eight fruits.

"Ancestor!" The survivors of Swordgrasp prostrated.

"Vessel Conqueror An old voice trembled after seeing her.

She was once the most beautiful woman in the world, adored by all geniuses in that generation. Their hearts were broken once she left. They focused on cultivation, hoping to ascend and meet her up there.

Today, they got to see her again and they could tell that their love has yet to decrease. Unfortunately, some of them were at the end of their lifespan due to stagnated cultivation.

"Four conquerors with eight fruits... that's unbeatable!" Those from The Race jubilated, looking rather haughty again.

“The lower continents are ours!” Today was a great day in history for them.

“As long as Celestial Court is around, the world is ours!” One disciple declared.

### **Chapter 5103: Incoming Battle**

Meanwhile, the ancient ancestors and dragon lords of The People worried after seeing Deity’s conquerors.

Whenever cultivators from above descended, this would change the landscape of the lower continents. This was because they would linger around for a while.

In this case, they rebuilt the broken sects and could go on to subdue the enemies. No other lineages could hope to stop four high-level conquerors.

In fact, being subdued was most likely the best fate. Destruction could happen as well after one wrong move.

This was a rather rare occurrence. Something big must have happened. Now, if Imperial and Dao Alliance were to not send anyone down, it would be over for those from The People in the lower continents.

Thus, the spines that have been broken by Li Qiye became straight again in no time at all.

“We are unbeatable as long as Celestial Court is around!” They proudly declared with pride.

During this pathetic crisis, conquerors were immediately sent down.

“Punish the perpetrators severely and rebuild order!” A stern voice echoed across the realms.

The speaker was none other than Greenmountain Conqueror. This scared the hell out of everyone from The People.

“Punish those who had offended Deity too!” Others from The Race demanded.

“Yes, make an example out of them, no one is allowed to trample on The Race’s dignity.” Some ancestors expressed their attitude.

Not long ago, they were afraid of Li Qiye and didn’t dare to say anything. Now, though they didn’t say his name outright, everyone knew the target.

“We demand an explanation for the destruction of Godchaser and Swordgrasp.” Six-pot Conqueror spoke.

“Where is Li Qiye?!” Ascension Conqueror shouted.

“I’m ready for your reason for destroying Swordgrasp.” Vessel Conqueror’s voice was pleasant but no one dared to underestimate her.



“Can Li Qiye stop them?” The ancestors of the People wondered.

One dragon lord said: “Li Qiye is unbeatable but there are too many conquerors on the other side.”

“Hmph, this is the end of the roar for him, this is the result of antagonizing us.” A weak cultivator from The Race snorted.

“This is just what happens when Celestial Court decides to unleash its wrath. Only death awaits.” Another said.

“The bees are buzzing in full force today, so annoying.” A lazy voice answered the conquerors.

Everyone shut up right away, even those from The Race who were spewing threats earlier. The latter still didn’t dare to be so direct toward Li Qiye.

“Did you destroy Swordgrasp?!” Six-pot Conqueror directed her power toward Li Qiye.

“And what if I did?” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

“You deserve death for destroying my sect.” Six-pot Conqueror’s words resonated like a bell.

Terrifying shockwaves soared toward Eight-stallion Dynasty and suppressed everyone along the way.

“Give him a chance to defend himself.” Ascension Conqueror said.

“Li Qiye, come to Mountain of the Ages. We shall listen to reason.” Greenmountain Conqueror demanded, not leaving any room for negotiation.

#### **Chapter 5104: Imperious**

Listeners appreciated the conquerors for showing patience. At the very least, they gave Li Qiye a chance to defend himself.

Nonetheless, they knew that this was useless. How could he justify destroying three powerful lineages from Deity?

Moreover, plenty of witnesses saw him destroy Heaven Burial as well, not to mention Conceal Conqueror...

“Maybe it’s time to draw a line between us and The People.” One expert became worried: “A judgment from Celestial Court will be serious.”

Many shared this sentiment, not wanting to be dragged into this mess. They recalled the historical judgment from Celestial Court.

Numerous kingdoms and emperors were killed in one night. If this were to happen again, The People might be wiped out from the lower continents.

“We need to be one right now, more than ever.” A dragon lord from the People had a different opinion: “We survived the Immemorial Epoch War and Skysplitter and shall not yield now. Our conquerors and dao lords won’t abandon us.”

Ancestors began gathering in preparation for the worst.

“Let me give you a piece of advice. Return from whence you came or you will be buried here. Of course, being buried in your homeland isn’t a bad idea either.” Li Qiye responded.

He didn’t hold back at all and shocked the listeners. Did he want to fight the conquerors?

“Hmph, there is no way he can beat them.” An expert from The Race disagreed.

“I can’t believe he is still so confident.” An ancient ancestor from The People became excited after hearing this.

Yes, the other side might have four conquerors but this was Li Qiye. They fantasized about Li Qiye winning and that the lower continents would be theirs.

“Since you choose to be antagonistic, don’t blame us for being rude.” Greenmountain Conqueror seemed furious.

“Give him a chance to defend himself first.” Vessel Conqueror said.

“His crimes are as clear as day.” Six-pot Conqueror said: “Admit your crimes and there might be room for negotiation.”

“Just pick a date and decide this with force.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Very well!” Greenmountain coldly uttered: “We shall wait at Mountain of the Ages. A battle it is.”

“So be it.” Ascension agreed.

“There we go, a one-on-four will be fine.” Li Qiye stated the condition.

The conquerors were livid since he spoke with such disdain. They were dominant during their generation and haven’t been disrespected before.

“Three days later then.” Vessel said: “I will not hold back if you are indeed the culprit.”

“In three days.” Li Qiye agreed.

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Inhabitants of the lower continents required a long time to digest this development - a battle between Li Qiye and four conquerors at the Mountain of the Ages. This could very well decide the future of their land.

“What if Li Qiye loses?” An ancient ancestor said with a solemn expression and didn’t dare to finish this thought.

In this case, the order of authority would completely shift toward The Race. Even if the four conquerors were to not start a massacre, the lineages of The People would be suppressed and treated as second-class inhabitants.

“But if Li Qiye wins, our golden age will come.” An expert remained optimistic.

Both sides believed in their own chances of victory.

“No one can stop four conquerors with eight fruits.” Someone from The Race asserted.

All in all, most couldn’t wait for the battle. Powerful ancient ancestors and dragon lords came to the mountain in order to watch.

Putting the implications aside, just observing the battle would be immensely beneficial for their dao.

Three days - a period that wasn’t too long or too short. Nonetheless, it took everyone’s breath away.

The only exception was Li Qiye who was relaxing in Eight-stallion. Alas, his peace was interrupted by someone who insisted on seeing him.

Li Qiye himself was surprised by the visitor - the current lord of Reincarnation, Qing Songke.

Li Qiye killed his father but also saved him twice. In reality, he had forgotten about the boy since he couldn't remember all the people with grievances against him.

#### **Chapter 5105: A Trap**

"What do you want?" Li Qiye smiled and said.

Qing Songke stared at Li Qiye for a while and didn't say anything. The guy was his father's killer. As the saying goes - patricide, vengeance, not even the heavens can reconcile.

Did he hate Li Qiye? His hatred was profound but in reality, how many people had his father slain in the past? Now, since his father was dead so the victims' family members were targeting him instead.

He had the responsibility to avenge his father. Otherwise, he would be unworthy as a son. His intent didn't matter; the act must be carried out.

Of course, he also knew that this was a one-sided affair. The mere thought of carrying it out only served to console his state of mind for success was an impossibility.

He was not qualified to become a real threat. This was a man who killed conquerors and dragon lords like they were nothing.

In fact, just meeting Li Qiye now was a great honor. Top masters didn't have this privilege but Li Qiye chose to grant him an audience.

This complicated situation made him feel helpless and trapped in despair. As Li Qiye had stated in the past, he was not eligible to stand in the long line of those who want to kill Li Qiye.

The disparity was immense and he knew his own limits. He could try his entire life only to amount to nothing. He also knew that Li Qiye was merciful for not killing him, let alone saving him twice.

Others would kill everyone to get rid of a potential problem in the future. Li Qiye didn't need to do it himself; plenty of people would dirty their hands for him.

Being saved by the enemy was torture and all of this made him speechless.

"At least say something, don't just stand there." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"You shouldn't go to Mountain of the Ages." He eventually said.

"Oh? What makes you say that?" Li Qiye asked.

"It is a trap." He said with hesitation.

"Go on." Li Qiye said.

Qing Songke didn't expect this response because he had thought about the various scenarios before.

He came to warn Li Qiye but thought that the guy might laugh or mock him. All in all, his expectations were mostly negative. In this case, Li Qiye actually became interested, seemingly believing him.

Remember, he was currently the lord of Reincarnation; the conquerors were on his side. Coming here to give Li Qiye information was nothing short of traitorous. Others might actually consider this a ruse.

"I don't know the details, just that it is certainly a trap." He responded.

"I appreciate your kind intentions." Li Qiye nodded in response.

Qing Songke heaved a sigh of relief when Li Qiye accepted the gesture. Since Li Qiye had saved him twice, this was considered paying off the debt. With that, he would have less problem avenging his father.

"A trap it may be but I am a man of my word and must go." Li Qiye smiled and added.

"Very well, take care." Qing Songke didn't try to convince Li Qiye. He turned and left since why would an ant need to worry about a dragon?

As he was walking away, Li Qiye's voice came from behind: "Do you wish to avenge your father?"

Qing Songke froze. This scenario sounded as if Li Qiye would not let him leave this place alive. However, he thought that he was overthinking it. It was clear that Li Qiye had no intention of killing him.

He turned around and faced Li Qiye: "It is the son's responsibility to avenge his father."



"Rather courageous." Li Qiye chuckled.

At this point, some ancient ancestors would tremble before Li Qiye, let alone utter these fighting words.

"Do you want to kill me?" Li Qiye asked.

"Of course, it is my mission." He took a deep breath and said.

"Even if you cultivate your whole life and become a conqueror, you still won't be able to kill me." Li Qiye said: "I'm not telling you to give up on avenging your father, but obsessing with vengeance is no way to live. It doesn't matter how strong you become, you will be swallowed up by the only thing on your mind. How pitiful."

"That's my business." Qing Songke paused for a moment before coldly uttering.

"Fine." Li Qiye responded: "If you want revenge, then check a scroll known as Chronicle of the Ages left behind by your ancestor, Blazing Conqueror. Others might view it as a shallow mantra that can be trained by anyone but it will be very useful to you."

Qing Songke couldn't believe it. His enemy was clearly giving him a hint on how to improve.

"Go." Li Qiye waved his hand.

Qing Songke regained his wits and bowed once before leaving.

### **Chapter 5106: Am I Early?**

Mountain of the Ages was actually the name of a lineage. Of course, such a mountain existed but whenever people brought this title up, they were talking about the lineage in Reincarnation.

It was started by Blazing Conqueror as the main sect for Reincarnation. Thus, it had resources left behind by the great conqueror.

There were several notable conquerors hailing from the lower continents. For example, Luminous, Heaven Burial, Demon Conqueror...

They were brilliant and could compete with the best of them. However, the richest was none other than Blazing Conqueror.

In fact, even conquerors born with a golden spoon from the immortal continent couldn't compare to Blazing. Deity, Heaven Alliance, Divine Alliance, all else paled compared to him.

Yes, a single person was richer than an entire alliance. Rumor has it that the conqueror might be richer than the three lower continents combined.

Thus, due to his wealth, he never lacked beauties and friends. Princesses and other conquerors all wanted to have a good relationship with him. Wealth was the ultimate charisma.

This allowed the members of Reincarnation to have access to incredible treasures. During his generation, a regular disciple from there was wealthier than an ancestor from Deity. A vestige of this could still be seen in Mountain of the Ages.

The second notable character from this region was Greenmountain Conqueror, the second to reach this cultivation realm.

He was a supreme genius but after obtaining the first dao fruit, he rarely showed himself and became nearly forgotten. After obtaining the fourth, he ascended to the upper continents.

Thus, he left a stronger impression on the world during his youth than when he was a conqueror. There was no battle record to be proud of after reaching the top while he fought numerous rivals previously. Now, he was back with eight dao fruits - a testament to his ability.

Meanwhile, numerous ancient ancestors and dragon lords waited outside Reincarnation. As for its members, they wisely retreated because this would be a devastating battle.

Today was the day of the battle. Its location was a majestic mountain range located in Reincarnation.

Every inch of land brimmed with divinity, still lingering with traces from the treasures of Blazing Conqueror.

Some looked back and saw a magnificent city - Reincarnation City, founded by Timewatcher Conqueror.

Alas, the current city was in disarray after losing its lord and became a headless snake. Qing Songke shouldered the responsibility of keeping it together.

Though Mountain of the Ages didn't have the highest peak, it was now more special than any other mountain. This was due to a particular man standing on it - Greenmountain Conqueror.

With his presence, the peak became infinitely tall and unreachable. His aura was second to none.

Spectators observed him with different emotions. Some from the same generation as him had complicated emotions.

Even dragon lords who were close to him could only sigh since they were from The People. They once drank and learned the dao together, fighting their rivals from The Race.

The young conqueror was a lively youth and befriended everyone in the academy. Today, he had joined the other side, whether it be Heaven or Divine Alliance.

Those who called him "brother" once found this regrettable. Of course, they didn't say anything for he was no longer their friend but rather, an imperious conqueror of The Race.

"Buzz." He suddenly opened his piercing eyes.

"Am I early?" A lazy voice could be heard as if the speaker was still drowsy.

"Li Qiye's here." Spectators became excited right away.

“Just him alone?” Ancient ancestors from The People worried since they didn’t see anyone else.

## **Chapter 5107: All Present**

Li Qiye stood beneath the peak, looking insignificant compared to the imperious conqueror.

“The conquerors shall be triumphant.” Members of The Race clenched their fists, hoping to build confidence for the combatants and themselves.

After all, this battle could decide the fate of their alliance. If Li Qiye were to win, they wouldn’t be able to keep their head high for eras to come.

“The four conquerors will slay him with ease.” An ancient ancestor from The Race said with a hushed tone, not sounding absolutely confident.

“Li Qiye is the true lord of the lower continents, he’ll be victorious.” Someone from the opposing side shouted.

“Yes, no one else comes closer to touching him.” Many joined in.

“Masters have claimed to be unbeatable before but he proved them wrong.” Members of The People strongly supported Li Qiye for they knew the consequences otherwise.

“What do you have to say for yourself? Why did you destroy those sects and kill a conqueror?” Greenmountain spoke with a thunderous voice.

“And?” Li Qiye waved his hand with a smile.

“It is a crime punishable by death, the authority of Celestial Court cannot be challenged.” The conqueror gazed at Li Qiye and said.

“Brother, we should give him ample time to defend himself.” Another person descended from the sky.

The scroll in his hand fluttered to the wind and could blot out the world. Any cultivator being wrapped around by it would not be able to escape. Its master, Ascension Conqueror, had won numerous battles by using this method.

“Fellow Daoist Li, you may provide an explanation for your action. We shall make a decision afterward.” He said.

“There’s nothing to say. Since you all are already here, you can’t come back empty-handed. The trip must have been difficult.” Li Qiye smiled.

Ascension’s eyes flashed as he attempted to see through Li Qiye. He felt that there was something off about this person.

As for the audience, both sides thought that he was being rather reasonable. Was this because he originally came from The People and wanted to protect Li Qiye?

“You’re right about that.” A beam of sword intent crossed through the air and left behind a scar.

This was just the sword energy alone. An actual slash could easily take down a relatively-large kingdom. A supreme beauty rode the beam and appeared before the crowd. People didn't dare to appreciate her delicate features due to her cultivation.

"..." Older dragon lords became overwhelmed with love but only observed her from a distance. Alas, they didn't have the power to actually be with her. In fact, just seeing her one more time was a dream come true for them.

"I won't stop you from sharing your account of the events that have transpired." Vessel said: "But if the accusation turns out to be true, you shall be punished."

After all, she came from Swordgrasp and wouldn't let this go easily.

"Whether I did it or not doesn't matter. Just do what you have to do." Li Qiye smiled.

"If you admit fault, you shall be eradicated in order to appease the souls of your victims." Greenmountain said.

"Your bullshit is nauseating." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Do you confess?" At this point, another figure joined the battlefield with six rotating pots around him. These six pots have been his treasures ever since his dao debut. The reason why "six-pot" became his title was that he never used any different weapon or treasure.

"Does it matter? If I say that I didn't do it, will you act as if nothing happened?" Li Qiye said.

“We can assess the situation accordingly depending on your answer. The truth is yet to be revealed.” Ascension remained relatively neutral.

Everyone thought that Li Qiye should at least defend himself before fighting the conquerors.

“Why did you destroy Heaven Burial?” Vessel asked. It was confusing due to the different methods employed by the perpetrator.

The foundations of Deity’s great powers weren’t destroyed. Otherwise, it would have taken them a long time to rebuild everything.

“I felt like it.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I consider that as a declaration of war against Celestial Court.” Six-pot said with a serious tone.

The atmosphere changed the moment “Celestial Court” was brought up. This entity had always loomed above everyone, capable of easily suppressing them.

### **Chapter 5108: Destroying Celestial Court, Not Hard At All**

“The sentiment is correct but allow me to elaborate. I am not declaring war on Celestial Court...” Li Qiye smirked and paused for a second before finishing: “But rather, I shall destroy it. This generation shall be its last.”



Listeners couldn't believe their own ears and felt as if a thousand suns were exploding at the same time. Both sides became speechless.

Many brilliant conquerors had tried before - Luminous, Demon, Nightmoon... Even the monstrous Maddened couldn't do so.

Putting individual efforts aside, Celestial Court survived several great wars. The full force of The People couldn't take down Celestial Court.

During Skysplitter, Immortal Emperor Zhan, and the duck egg buyer led a coalition to the very gates of Celestial Court. Alas, after grievous casualties on both sides, they had no choice but to withdraw.

It was one thing to talk about killing a certain conqueror or emperor. As for destroying Celestial Court? Impossible.

"Ridiculous. He might be unbeatable here but is still just an insect before the might of the court." An ancestor from The Race snorted.

"He'll be dead if Celestial Court wishes so." Another was furious.

Celestial Court was the supreme pillar of glory for The Race. Spewing such arrogance meant becoming the enemy of its members. Those from The Race found this ludicrous despite Li Qiye's power.

Of course, The People didn't say anything because they firmly supported Li Qiye.

The conquerors exchanged glances after hearing this. They had met incredible masters in the upper continents who didn't dare to say so.

Their expression became serious as they channeled their power. Space instantly crumbled into dust but Li Qiye was completely unaffected.

Something became rather obvious - their foe was a frightening one. Meanwhile, the majority of the inhabitants in the lower continents trembled in fear.

This was the might of Celestial Court - just four conquerors from there alone could dominate the lower region.

"You seem confident in your ability." Vessel Conqueror said.

"Destroying Celestial Court is no difficult task." Li Qiye smiled and said.

Ascension couldn't help but laugh: "I've traveled the world and this is my first time hearing this declaration. All-things Dao Lord and Demon Conqueror didn't have this level of arrogance."

"So is that why you joined Celestial Court?" Li Qiye smirked at him.

All eyes were on Ascension Conqueror, especially from the members of Primal. They had a hard time accepting the change in allegiance.

Of course, this didn't matter because Ascension was a conqueror and they were nothing in his eyes now.

The issue was that the ancestors of Primal paid with sweat and blood while fighting against The Race. Now, one of its conquerors chose to join Celestial Court instead.

Ascension paused for a moment before answering with a hearty smile: "I am far from being the only one in history to join Celestial Court. As the saying goes, a smart bird chooses the right tree to roost in."

"That's a clever way of this putting this, and sure, it is rather common in history." Li Qiye applauded.

"Every individual makes their own choice while embarking toward the dao." Ascension didn't seem awkward at all.

The ancestors of Primal had nothing to say. They didn't know what he had experienced in the upper continents.

"We are digressing from the topic. Today, our mission is to execute him." Greenmountain said.

"Looks like a compromise is impossible." Vessel gazed at Li Qiye.

"Don't worry about compromising. I am right here, come kill me since that is your wish. It's time to kill the chicken in order to warn the monkey." Li Qiye said.

The four paid a heavy price to descend to the lower continents. Though they were compensated by the alliances, it was still a tough choice.

It was time to perform a full sweep - removing all obstacles. This would serve to remind everyone of Deity's authority, and Li Qiye was a prime target.

#### **Chapter 5109: Li Qiye Will Win**

"If that's the case, die!" Greenmountain roared: "Behold!"

He summoned a divine mountain empowered by sacred runes. It immediately took over the airspace over Li Qiye and came descending with a grinding force.

This move could destroy the target's dao and vitality in no time at all. Space withered as a result of the impact.

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye and casually waved his hand - once again displaying his supremacy by repelling the mountain back into the air.

"Rumble!" Greenmountain Conqueror staggered backward after the first exchange.

"Stop!" Ascension Conqueror joined the battle by swinging his divine scroll, sealing all the dimensions around Li Qiye. The scroll extended and surrounded the target.

Meanwhile, the rest of the world became frozen. Their dao laws and energies couldn't be channeled at all.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye smiled and didn’t try to stop it.

Thousands of unique mudras rushed out of the scroll. A fist came for his head; another finger strike aimed for his heart... These hands tried to hit his weak spots from all directions.

After letting the move finish, Li Qiye retaliated with a punch against the scroll.

“Crack!” The mudras shattered but fortunately, the supreme scroll managed to withstand the punch without being pierced through. Ascension Conqueror also staggered backward.

“Take this!” Six-pot leaped into the air and attacked after seeing Li Qiye’s might.

“Buzz.” One pot opened and released a nether yin law capable of sucking various affinities.

“Run for it!” Those nearby were scared out of their mind. They felt a nether wind passing by and robbing them of their dao and strength.

This was the Yin Pot, one of the six. Its effect sucked vitality and power into the darkness, leaving the victims helpless.

Experts and ancestors found themselves trapped in the void, unable to muster an ounce of strength. They fell to the ground while screaming in horror.

Li Qiye was the main focus so he became trapped in the void as well. The yin affinity attempted to steal his power.

“My turn, I apologize, Fellow Daoist.” Vessel summoned her personal sword.

Everyone from her generation recognized it right away.

“It’ll be a devastating slash.” A dragon lord said, recalling how she used it to dominate her peers back then. Although the technique and the sword were the same, she was far more powerful now.

The sword itself was unbelievably sharp. Rumor has it that during the collapse of an ancient epoch, a vessel made from an immortal metal made it out unscathed. The sword was made from a part of its hull.

“Wavecleaver!” She roared and her technique summoned numerous ships and swords. They traveled in the direction of her slash with one target in mind - Li Qiye.

“Clank!” The crowd bellowed in horror because its speed surpassed time itself.

It reversed time in its trajectory, making it impossible to dodge. Spectators felt as if Li Qiye’s head was already cut off before the actual impact.

“Scram.” Li Qiye slapped the slash as if he was disciplining a child or crushing an ant.

“Boom!” Six-pot and Vessel Conqueror’s techniques were immediately nullified and they were forced back.

The four conquerors clearly lost the first exchange and Li Qiye was not even taking it seriously.

They stabilized their stance but internally, their vitality and energy were churning uncontrollably. This made them nearly vomit blood.

“He’s untouchable!” Spectators couldn’t help but shout after seeing Li Qiye showing his superiority over these conquerors.

Just any one of them could dominate the lower continents but he had no problem pushing them back.

“He got this!” Members of The People became confident again.

“Victory is ours!” They didn’t hold back from expressing their jubilation.

#### **Chapter 5110: Can’t Win With Force, Negotiate Instead**

On the other hand, the experts from The Race felt their heart sinking into the abyss. They thought that the four conquerors would propel them to the next height - unifying the lower continents.

Prior to this, they were hopeful of Conceal Conqueror as well but she was utterly crushed during the battle. The only thing they could do was pray for Li Qiye’s death.

The four conquerors’ expression changed dramatically. The opponent was far stronger than them.

They didn’t understand - how could the lower continents have such a powerful cultivator?

“Sir, where did you come from?” Vessel Conqueror asked.

“From where I should.” Li Qiye smiled.

“The lower continents do not have such a powerful existence.” Ascension Conqueror shook his head.

“Even Eight-stallion with the immortal shield isn’t this strong.” Six-pot Conqueror said.

They had ample knowledge of the lower continents - the two strongest conquerors were Eight-stallion and Conceal.

If there was someone else notable, Heaven and Divine Alliance would have found out from Conceal. They knew that she was under a mission from Celestial Court, the only reason why she stuck around for so long.

“You are from Eight Desolaces.” Vessel concluded. [1]

Since the lower continents couldn’t possibly give birth to such a monster, he must be from Eight Desolaces.

This was not unprecedented in history - the duck egg buyer, Immortal Emperor Zhan, Blessed Dao Lord...



They didn't expect to be in the presence of another right now. After all, Eight Desolaces' natural resources and energy were nothing compared to the lower continents, let alone the upper realms.

"Correct." Li Qiye admitted.

"Why do you stay here instead of ascending?" Six-pot found this strange.

In fact, those from Eight Desolaces didn't need to follow the order of the continents. These top masters chose to arrive at the immortal continent instantly in order to fight Celestial Court.

Now, Li Qiye was clearly above the eight-dao-fruit level so he could have skipped the lower continents.

"What is your plan here? I see, that's why you killed Conceal Conqueror." Greenmountain said.

The others immediately understood right away.

"So you have it right now." Vessel stared intensely at Li Qiye. Her delicate voice could pierce the heart.

Celestial Court has been looking for a particular item. The upper echelons believed that Eight-stallion Dao Lord was in possession of it.

Now, it seemed like they weren't the only ones looking for it. Perhaps Immortal Dao City and Imperial Field were doing the same.

It was known that Eight-stallion Dao Lord represented Immortal Dao City. Li Qiye was obviously not a part of Celestial Court. Was he with Imperial Field?

Regardless of the circumstances, they knew that he had it right now.

“Talking about that drop of ancestral blood?” Li Qiye smiled.

They became emotional after hearing the confirmation. As for the listeners, this was their first time hearing of it. What was this ancestral blood?

“Do you know what it is for?” Ascension asked.

“Asking the wrong person, you should be asking Celestial Court this.” Li Qiye said.

The group exchanged glances and Vessel answered: “The ancestral bone.” [2]

Listeners knew about this particular legend. It started a war with massive casualties but the lower continents weren’t affected by it.

The war started on the immortal continent and spread to the upper two continents. Their realm was spared from bloodshed until now. Some thought that this could get far worse for them.

“How could you possibly obtain the ancestral bone?” Li Qiye chuckled.

The group didn't say anything since this was a rather serious topic. Even if they were to come across it, they would still need to share it with Celestial Court.

"Hand it over and everything will be forgiven." Vessel suggested.

The crowd couldn't believe it, especially those from The Race. Alas, they didn't dare to interrupt the conversation.

"We mustn't!" Greenmountain disagreed.

"No, this is fine. We will drop this matter and leave right away if you cooperate." Six-pot agreed as well.

"Celestial Court will no longer pursue this matter." Ascension nodded.

Three eight-fruit conquerors have given their word on this matter. Greenmountain kept quiet as well because in reality, Celestial Court would agree with this decision.

This frustrated half of the audience because Li Qiye had destroyed Heaven Burial. Its members wanted nothing more than vengeance on top of the conquerors' help in rebuilding their homes. This was the case for the members of Deity as well.

Remember, Six-pot and Vessel came from Immortal Pagoda and Swordgrasp yet they were still willing to drop this feud.

“I thought I’d made myself clear already.” Li Qiye shook his head: “I am not afraid of Celestial Court. In fact, I’ll be visiting soon to destroy it.”

He paused for a second and smirked at them: “But most importantly, you four are grossly misunderstanding the situation. You four are not qualified to negotiate with me and won’t be leaving this place alive today.”

The conquerors became alarmed; their eyes flashed with murderous intent instantly.