

Emperor 5151

Chapter 5151: Mere Pawns In The Grand Scheme Of Things

“Hmph, a dragon lord can’t marry a conqueror.” Someone didn’t respect Heavenly Sword Godmonarch.

“Right, only Windchaser Conqueror is right, they are a match made in heaven.” A supporter of Windchaser sneered.

They knew that Windchaser and Harkrain were already together before achieving success, that they were married despite not having a ceremony like mortals do.

Thus, why did Heavenly Sword Godmonarch even propose this marriage?

“Let’s be objective here, the godmonarch is a good match in terms of talent and ability.” A big shot supported Heaven Alliance.

“Please, if he was worthy, he would have picked the path of the conqueror instead.” Another said with disdain.

This caused many dragon lords to glare at him, prompting him to defend himself: “Don’t look at me like that, I’m a dragon lord too.”

“It is a bit strange but the proposal has Supreme’s support.” The ancient ancestor revealed a key point.

“Supreme!” Silence took over the scene after this.

Everyone, regardless of their allegiance, took a deep breath due to this title. Supreme might just be the strongest and most terrifying cultivator in the upper two continents right now.

Yes, dragon lords were generally considered inferior to conquerors. Supreme was an obvious exception.

“Why is Supreme taking Heavenly Sword Godmonarch’s side?” An expert asked.

“It is time for recruitment and allegiance.” A dragon lord understood.

“Again, but we’ve been so free after the agreement.” A dragon lord became unhappy.

Previously, Blessed Conqueror and his allies successfully defeated Heaven and Dao Alliance, resulting in an agreement preventing them from forcing others to pick a side.

According to the agreement, cultivators had freedom, meaning a member of The Race could join Dao Alliance and vice versa.

The four alliances, Pure Land, and Lesser Firmament all agreed to follow these rules. This applied to dao lords and conquerors from the lower continents as well. It was one of Blessed Conqueror’s many achievements, granting freedom and stability.

Now, everything was changing.

“Blessed Conqueror’s rules are no longer effective.” A dragon lord worried: “Principle Conqueror is replaced by Sword Sea Dao Lord, Divine Alliance will become closer to Heaven Alliance. The Race is uniting once more.”

The implications of this marriage proposal stirred the crowd. Meanwhile, Li Qiye and Jun Landu had finished their meal. The latter told a disciple of the pavilion and left.

“Sir, shall we play one match?” Jun Landu suggested.

“And the world shall be the board?” Li Qiye smiled at him.

“No, nothing so high stake, just a pleasant game because I don’t want to lose my life yet.” Landu hurriedly refused.

“Okay, just a pleasant match then.” Li Qiye smiled.

As they were leaving, they saw a tornado ravaging the air and turning into a figure. Another conqueror aura erupted afterward.

“Windchaser Conqueror!” The ancestors shouted.

“Heavenly Sword, meet your demise!” Windchaser roared and immediately attacked the ancient ancestors from Heavenly Sword.

His power destroyed the peaks nearby while causing the victims to scream in horror.

“He’s actually attacking.” Someone said.

“They deserved it.” Another said since this was a clear provocation.

“Heaven Alliance is provoking the brat on purpose.” Jun Landu shook his head after seeing this.

“Isn’t it going in accordance with your plan?” Li Qiye chuckled.

“What plan? We’ve just been eating the last few days.” Landu acted confused.

“Right, the tea session today was just a coincidence.” Li Qiye said.

“Indeed, what a coincidence.” Landu said.

“In the case of an ambush, are you interfering?” Li Qiye asked.

“No way.” Landu waved both hands: “I can’t possibly hope to stop Heaven Alliance, it will have to be you, Sir.”

Li Qiye smiled and didn't mind going with the flow. Of course, there was nothing Landu could do if he didn't want to play along.

They returned to the courtyard and sat beneath the osmanthus tree, preparing to engage in a go match.

Serenity returned to the duo along with the fragrance of the tree. The events of the world weren't relevant here.

Unfortunately, Windchaser Conqueror interrupted them: "Lord Landu, may I come in?"

Landu had heard this numerous times. Windchaser came every day and asked the same thing from outside the door during his youth.

"Come in." Li Qiye answered because Landu was busy coming up with the next move.

Windchaser was ecstatic and ran in. He bowed to Li Qiye for giving him permission before focusing on the match.

"Gentlemen, may I come in?" Another visitor asked.

Landu ignored the person but Windchaser glanced at Li Qiye for permission.

"Come in." Li Qiye agreed again and recognized this visitor - the middle-aged man that he saw back in Bear Mountain.

"I apologize for coming uninvited." The middle-aged man said humbly.

Windchaser recognized him and stood up to return the gesture. The man stared at the board and became emotional.

This match was special since the momentum and flows of the world were contained within the pieces.

One move encompassed an era and trillions of existences. One had to at least be a conqueror to participate in this match.

He and Windchaser had to look away and rest for this match was too much for them to take.

Chapter 5152: The Pact Of Blessed

The affairs of the world resembled a game of go. Each move contained indescribable intricacies.

Windchaser Conqueror could only analyze a small corner of the match. To do more meant risking serious mental damage.

As for the middle-aged man, he fared better by taking in the entire board at once. Alas, he couldn't comprehend the grand scheme and could only come up with minor moves.

Jun Landu began having difficulty navigating the match and became stuck in its indiscernible power.

After observing and realizing his inadequacies, the middle-aged man cupped his fist toward Windchaser Conqueror: "Fellow Daoist, you are in trouble."

"I seek your counsel in light of these circumstances." Windchaser understood.

"Heavenly Sword School are the hounds of Heaven Alliance. This is an arrow aimed at you and Fellow Daoist Harkrain." The man said.

"I'm aware." Windchaser said.

"The Pact of Blessed will be ineffective soon, everyone will have to make a choice." The man said.

"Is this Dao Alliance's will as well? All-things Dao Lord wants everyone to pick a side?" Windchaser's tone became cold.

"You misunderstood, it is only a reminder of the current situation. Dao Alliance has not and will not force anyone to do anything. It's just that if anyone needs help, we are willing to help. This applies to you right now, Fellow Daoist." The man said.

"There's no free lunch in this world." Windchaser said.

"Don't be so on guard." The man smiled: "We only want to tell you that the enemy of our enemy is an ally."

“Harkrain and I have no intention of being dragged into this mess. We only seek the dao, not participate in the racial conflict.” Windchaser shook his head.

“I’m afraid it is not up to you. In my opinion, Supreme will gather his allies soon. Those who do not join will be persecuted.” The man said.

“Hmph.” Windchaser scowled.

“Just watch, Fellow Daoist. They will be knocking on your door soon.” The man said.

“That’s fine, if they want a fight, they got it. We are not afraid of death.” Windchaser responded.

“I see, an impressive mindset.” The man said honestly.

Meanwhile, a power engulfed Windchaser Hall. The sect was already on guard and warning gongs could be heard everywhere.

“Intruders, state your name!” The first brother of Windchaser, Thunderspear Saint Child, led the ancestors into battle.

The clouds dissipated and they saw a cavalry with rampant sword energy. The rays came together and formed a seal around their sect.

“What is the meaning of this, Heavenly Sword School?!” He shouted.

“What else but blood for blood?” An ancient ancestor from there shouted: “Your conqueror killed our disciples so we shall slaughter you today!”

“Clank!” A sword formation appeared above. Countless swords descended, destroying everything along the way.

“Activate!” Thunderspear roared and led his fellow disciples into creating conqueror-level barriers.

His two sacred fruits became resplendent and engulfed in lightning. He turned into a god as he threw his spear at the sword formation above.

“Boom!” Numerous swords crumbled but this still wasn’t enough to break the offensive formation.

The news of the assault spread across the upper continents and alarmed everyone. Ancestors arrived to observe the fight.

Heavenly Sword School attacked Windchaser Hall without any warning. Normally, two great powers would have a formal declaration of war first. There was a process before the actual mobilization.

This attack was considered despicable and lowly, no different from an ambush.

“They’ll bite anyone after being given an order by Supreme.” A big shot said with disdain.

In fact, even members of The Race looked down on Heavenly Sword for its shameless conduct in the past.

“To be fair, Windchaser Conqueror killed several ancient ancestors from there two days ago, this is blood for blood.” An ancient ancestor said.

“Hmph!” The majority of both sides didn’t agree with this comment.

A dragon lord from Heaven Alliance snorted and said: “The world knows of Windchaser and Harkrain Conqueror’s unofficial relationship. She already has a dao companion yet Heavenly Sword Godmonarch still proposed? Who is the one in the wrong here?”

“They are definitely trying to stir the pot.” Another big shot added.

“This is Supreme’s idea, not theirs.” A member of Heaven Alliance whispered: “Seems like our group is pushing for unification.”

“The Pact of Blessed is no different than a piece of scrapped paper now.” Someone lamented.

In reality, some from The Race didn’t wish for this. After all, the agreement allowed everyone to live in harmony. Its nullification meant potentially returning to war again.

"I think this is the case, Sword Sea Dao Lord might be as aggressive as Supreme." Another whispered.

"I'm sure Dao and Imperial Alliance will counterattack, they won't just sit and watch their territories being taken over." An ancient ancestor said.

"That's precisely what Heaven and Divine Alliance want. The moment the fighting starts, they would have the right to tear the agreement apart. Windchaser and Harkrain are being used as the catalysts." A dragon lord speculated, causing everyone to take a deep breath.

Chapter 5153: Declaration

Meanwhile, Thunderspear led his forces with the help of formations in order to break the swords in the air.

The more he fought, the stronger he became. He didn't let down his master in this crucial moment.

"Clank!" His rampage was met by a godly slash from above.

Despite being empowered by a grand formation, he still couldn't stop it and was sent to the ground while vomiting blood.

"Soaring Sword Monarch!" The neutral spectators recognized him right away.

The ancestors of Windchaser became alarmed since the opponent had six sacred fruits.

“Break!” The monarch raised his hand and channeled incredible sword energies to form a heavenly sword.

The ground shook violently while his opponents activated their defensive formation to the limit.

“Rumble!” The barrier crumbled before the slash. Mountains were disintegrated first due to their height, next came the palaces.

“That slash is enough to destroy a sect.” One spectator said. Relying on a conqueror barrier alone couldn’t stop him.

“Enough!” A gray-haired old man leaped out from one of the palaces. His hair fluttered chaotic to the wind as he released his five sacred fruits.

“Windchaser Lord, the conqueror’s senior brother!” Others recognized him as well.

He chanted and became shrouded in a golden radiance, the same for the entire sect. All of the rays gathered around him and boosted his power to the next level. The area around him cracked from the pressure.

“Blessed by the conqueror.” Everyone understood that this was an ace card left behind by Windchaser Conqueror.

Windchaser Lord relied on this empowerment and his five sacred fruits to stop the incoming slash.

“Boom!” After successfully dispelling the energy slash, he roared and released a solar punch against the monarch.

“Come accept your death!” The monarch laughed and summoned an ocean of swords against the punch.

“The monarch is rather strong.” A spectator praised.

Though Windchaser Hall had the locational advantages, the monarch had no problem continuing the assault.

“He’s known as the hound leader for a reason. As far as I know, Supreme had even taught him before so he’s unstoppable at the same level.” A dragon lord said.

“Rumble!” Although Windchaser Hall had commendable leaders, they wouldn’t be able to last long against the sword formations sending unceasing barrages downward.

“Where is Windchaser Conqueror? Why isn’t he back?” A big shot from The People worried, not wanting this territory to fall to Heaven Alliance. That would be the start of an invasion.

At this moment inside the small courtyard, Windchaser Conqueror’s brows furrowed as he glanced at the sky.

“Boom!” Another attacker threw a sword directly through the barrier and nearly pierced Windchaser Lord’s chest.

“Heavenly Sword Godmonarch!” Everyone saw a high-spirit youth descending with a bright world behind him.

His aura alone suppressed the opponents and made them vomit blood.

“Heavenly Sword’s leader is here too!” Someone shouted.

Heavenly Godmonarch was a supreme genius - younger than Windchaser Conqueror yet already possess seven sacred fruits.

In the upper continents, dragon lords with twelve fruits weren’t rare. However, his young age made his accomplishment exceptional.

“I shall destroy Windchaser Hall today.” His eyes pulsed with lightning, ready to crush the opposing sect.

The members of Windchaser didn’t know what to do. They had to do everything just to stop Soaring Sword Monarch. The newcomer was even stronger.

“They need their conqueror now.” The big shots commented.

“Come out, Windchaser Conqueror!” Heavenly Sword Godmonarch thunderously challenged.

“Hmph.” Windchaser Conqueror’s eyes brimmed with murderous intent.

“Fellow Daoist, let us know if you need assistance.” The middle-aged man took advantage of this opportunity.

“I’ll keep that in mind.” Windchaser stood up and bowed toward the duo before flying into the air.

“Boom!” An unceasing aura of a conqueror emerged above Windchaser Hall.

Tornados manifested into the air and tore apart the sword formations.

“Ahh!” With their grand formations gone, experts from Heavenly Sword School were caught and torn apart by the tornados.

“Conqueror!” The survivors of Windchaser became ecstatic.

Chapter 5154: Don't Need To Wait Long For Vengeance

Everyone became interested in this battle between a four-fruit conqueror and a seven-fruit dragon lord.

Their feud has been established the moment Heavenly Sword Godmonarch proposed to Harkrain Conqueror. Only one would walk out of this place alive.

"It's a shame you weren't around two days ago so I could kill you." Windchaser Conqueror's tornados were apocalyptic.

"Windchaser, I just need to kill you and then I can marry Harkrain." The godmonarch laughed.

"Die!" The furious conqueror waved his hand and sent his tornados forward.

His opponents let out a battle cry and repaired their sword formations. Gigantic swords descended and destroyed numerous palaces.

"Go!" Thunderspear and Windchaser Lord regrouped their men and activated their barriers.

"Rumble!" Corpses rained down from the sky during the conflict. Both sides suffered grievous injuries.

"Looks pretty even." One big shot took a deep breath: "There will be nothing left of Windchaser in that case."

"It's fine for the land to be finished because as long as their conqueror survives, everything can be rebuilt." An ancestor sighed while looking at the destruction.

Alas, there was no other choice for Windchaser Hall since this was an existential crisis.

"No, Windchaser Hall won't be able to last for long, Heavenly Sword is still holding back." A dragon lord commented.

"Right, Heavenly Sword's conqueror has yet to join the battle." An expert from The Race said.

"Raa!" Suddenly, a bestial aura took over the battlefield.

"Boom!" A colossal creature aimed its foot at Soaring Sword Monarch.

The latter's expression soured and pulled his sword back to block the stomp. It created an impressive barrier yet he still staggered several steps backward.

Spectators finally got a good look at the attacker - a gigantic bear.

"True Bear Conqueror." The crowd became startled.

"True Bear Mountain was destroyed, right? I thought he died in battle too." An ancestor took a deep breath.

Everyone thought that he was killed by Soaring Sword Monarch, hence their surprise to see him again today.

Furthermore, he had three dao fruits pulsing above his head right now. Albeit, two of them were relatively faint.

“Three dao fruits.” Someone murmured in astonishment because he was known to have just one.

Numerous underlings were massacred and a lair that he had lived in for one hundred thousand years was destroyed. The rage brought him out of the brink of death; vengeance stimulated his dao potential so he gained two fruits at the same time.

“Still not stable.” A dragon lord said while looking at the dimming fruits. The boost in power came at a cost. It left him with an unstable foundation and a serious injury.

“Raa!” True Bear’s only target was Soaring Sword Monarch. He entered a frenzied state and unleashed devastating swipes.

“So what if you have three fruits? I’m not afraid of you!” Soaring Sword Monarch entered a state of focus and delivered a phenomena slash.

“Break!” Windchaser Lord took advantage of this and thrust through everything, wanting to pierce Soaring Sword Monarch’s belly.

He alone couldn’t win but with the help of True Bear, they had the upper hand.

“Rumble!” Unfortunately, the longer the battle went, the more devastated the land became.

“Time waits for no one.” Jun Landu made his move and shook his head.

“Not only that, it is a pivotal race against time now.” Li Qiye made his move without wasting a second, putting Jun Landu in a tough position.

“Should I help?” The middle-aged man asked.

“Are you ready to declare war against Heaven Alliance?” Jun Landu was drenched with sweat but still focused on the board: “The battle at Windchaser is coming to an end but another will start soon at a different place.”

This caused the middle-aged man to stare in a different direction.

Chapter 5155: Lost

“Heavenly Sword School came prepared.” The man became serious.

“Heaven Alliance came prepared. Will you fight on their territory and break the pact?” Jun Landu smiled.

“As long as the two conquerors say the word.” The man said.

“Who doesn’t know that asking for help is the same as joining Dao Alliance, meaning that the alliance must defend its members? This is no different than Heaven Alliance, albeit with a different form.” Landu said with a smile.

“Do you have a better idea, Lord Landu?” The man bowed.

“None, the troubles of the world have nothing to do with an idle man such as myself.” Landu shook his head.

The man had no response after hearing this.

“It’s inevitable as long as Celestial Court is around, the conflict between The Race and The People.” Li Qiye made another move and caused Landu to grimace.

“True, but the opportunity isn’t here. Dao Alliance can’t clap with just one hand.” The man smiled wryly.

“Drag the others in, Imperial Alliance, Pure land, Lesser Firmament, and Azure Peak.” Landu took a deep breath, having a terrible time with the match.

“I’ve worn out many pairs of shoes at this point, it’s no use.” The man complained.

“What can I say, the Pact of Blessed has pros and cons. The pros are obvious, everyone has more freedom and time. On the other hand, it prevents an alliance between certain powers.” Landu said.

“Right, Brother All-things can’t break the pact.” The man said helplessly.

In terms of relationship, All-things was Blessed's descendants so he had more qualms about breaking his ancestor's pact for it would be unfilial.

"Your Dao Alliance needs to be more serious about this." Landu made a move and could relax for a second.

"It would be easy if supreme existences such as Lord Landu and Sir join the fray. Everything will be simple then." The man shamelessly said.

Landu acted as if he was about to fall off his chair: "No thank you, I am useless but of course, if you can get Sir to help, then it will be simple indeed. Heaven Alliance will crumble."

"You've lost." Li Qiye made his move and finished the match with a smile.

Landu's expression soured because this was the end for him.

"Sigh, I kept talking and got distracted." Landu said: "But I suppose it didn't really matter if you got serious."

"Sir, would you like to visit Dao Alliance now?" The man asked again.

"No." Li Qiye refused.

“He’ll go if you can beat him in a match.” Landu suggested.

The man had been watching and knew that he stood no chance. He smiled awkwardly and said: “Having self-awareness is a virtue, I know that my meager abilities can’t handle a go match with Sir.”

“I see, you’re implying that I have zero self-awareness.” Landu chuckled.

“Of course not.” The man said: “Lord Landu has escaped the mortal coil and fears nothing, not even a match of this level.”

“It does feel good to hear despite being mere flattery.” Landu said: “No wonder why everyone praises your eloquence, saying that you can reach the dao with it alone. Seems to be the truth.” [1]

“I’m just an errand boy.” The man shook his head.

Back in Windchaser Hall, the battle had reached its climax.

“Clank!” Heavenly Sword Godmonarch’s swing cut through the sky and could make the gods tremble.

It sliced Windchaser Conqueror’s chest but couldn’t kill him due to his impregnable dao fruits.

With that, Windchaser retaliated by punching and crushing the godmonarch's sword barrier. The seven sacred fruits blossomed beautifully but couldn't stop him either.

They crumbled into pieces and it was too late for the godmonarch's true fate to escape.

"Ahh!" Windchaser managed to punch a hole through his opponent's chest and delivered him from this world.

"Bam!" The corpse fell to the ground.

Windchaser also fell to the ground but he eventually stood up. He vomited blood but still stood there proudly after taking down a mighty rival.

"Raa!" Meanwhile, True Bear swallowed the ocean of swords and tried to bite Soaring Sword Monarch.

Windchaser Lord also unleashed a lightning thrust infused with golden energy against him.

The latter was fatigued from defending against two powerful foes. He thrust his sword and pierced True Bear's mouth but unfortunately, Windchaser Lord penetrated his defense and his chest.

Because of this damage, he lost focus and True Bear drew closer, biting his head off. His six sacred fruits flew away with the true fate in the center.

Alas, True Bear and Windchaser Lord gave chase, eventually destroying all six fruits and the true fate.

True Bear's injuries and instability were piling up. He let out a loud roar before disappearing into the horizon.

Losing two leaders left Heavenly Sword in disarray. Thunderspear took advantage of this for a counteroffensive. Their morale surged after seeing so many fellow sect members killed.

Their opponents started running for their lives. Unfortunately, no mercy was shown as Windchaser Hall pursued and killed as many as they could, adding more corpses to nourish their soil.

"Windchaser Hall won." A spectator commented.

"Yes, but at what cost?" Others shuddered.

"Heavenly Sword School is way stronger than this. Sacred Sword Monarch and Heavenly Sword Conqueror didn't show up or it would have been one-sided."

Windchaser Conqueror nearly fell in battle and they only won because of True Bear Conqueror. Otherwise, Soaring Sword Monarch would have killed Windchaser Lord and that would be the end for Windchaser Conqueror as well. He wouldn't have been able to fight against two top dragon lords alone.

Chapter 5156: Rain Remembrance

Windchaser Conqueror entered the courtyard again and said: "I apologize for taking so long."

“Your injuries, they’ll take a while to heal.” Jun Landu shook his head.

“Trivial in the grand scheme of things.” Windchaser said, still smiling after being pierced in the chest.

Li Qiye raised one hand and released primordial light into the wound.

“Clank!” Delicate laws stitched the wound together for a perfect recovery. Not even a scar could be seen.

His chaos true energy flowed normally so there was no internal issue. He returned back to his peak in just a few seconds.

“Thank you, Young Noble.” He was ecstatic while bowing.

“Don’t thank me so early, your battle is just beginning. I’m not sure if you can make it through.” Li Qiye smiled and glanced in the direction of Night-rain Pavilion.

“Boom!” A devastating explosion occurred and the rain stopped. Harkrain Conqueror soared into the air and didn’t hold back in the slightest, suppressing all weaker cultivators.

The warning gongs could be heard as the ancient ancestors initiated a withdrawal for the sect instead of fighting with her.

“Something big is happening.” Others took note of this development.

“Heavenly Sword, leave Night-rain now or I will kill you even if it’s the last thing I do.” Harkrain shouted, not relenting an inch.

Her battle intent engulfed the region. Everyone could see her determination and they understood why she ordered an evacuation.

“Buzz.” A heavenly sword manifested into the air with grand dao floating around it.

Everyone froze at its sight and felt mountains pushing down on them. They were no longer able to stand after a few seconds.

“Hmph.” Harkrain scowled and created a tsunami of swords, propelling them upward against the single sword.

This reduced the pressure from the heavenly sword and allowed people to breathe again.

“Go!” The ancestors of Night-rain were finally able to move again and help with the evacuation.

Neutral cultivators who were still around the area became alarmed. They realized that a devastating fight was inevitable and it was time to run.

"Fellow Daoist Harkrain, there is no need for violence." A voice accompanied by the sword dao engulfed the region, capable of eradicating anything caught within.

"Rain Remembrance!" She roared and walked forward, leaving afterimages behind. This temporal movement allowed her to escape the sword dao.

She wore a serious expression, not daring to underestimate the enemy - a middle-aged man in white standing beneath the heavenly sword. The two entities seemed to be one.

Between his brows was a heavenly mark with a golden glow, making him look magnificent like a sword god.

"Heavenly Sword School's progenitor..." Spectators from afar recognized him - a conqueror with six dao fruits.

"I am only inviting you to take a trip to Heaven Alliance, there is no need for this." He spoke.

"No wonder why he wasn't a part of the attack on Windchaser Hall." Someone commented.

Everyone knew about the relationship between Windchaser and Harkrain Conqueror. Alas, she was preoccupied and couldn't come help.

Plus, this was the reason for the evacuation as well - the situation didn't bode well.

"I am not interested in Heaven Alliance." She responded.

"Then I apologize for my rudeness." The man's sword intent gathered and formed a domain, completely surrounding her.

"Bring it, I am ready." She uttered coldly.

"You are not strong enough to be my opponent, Fellow Daoist. Think first before acting recklessly." He shook his head.

Everyone took a deep breath. It seemed that he would not show mercy once the battle starts.

Chapter 5157: Together In Life And Death

This was far from an even fight. No one could ever overcome the difference of two dao fruits.

"What is she going to do?" A big shot worried.

"Heavenly Sword is being ridiculous." An ancestor became angry: "Night-rain has no feud with Heavenly Sword, why are they doing this to their own?"

"Could be due to the failed marriage proposal." Someone said innocently.

"No, that was only for show." A dragon lord shook her head and explained: "It's not Heavenly Sword Conqueror's idea, Supreme is the one behind this."

“Right, this is a pivotal moment. By provoking Windchaser Conqueror, Heaven Alliance is able to push the issue to the next step. If both are on the brink of death, will Dao Alliance finally take action to save them?”

“Supreme wishes to tear down the Pact of Blessed, this is a way to get Dao Alliance to take action first.” An ancestor understood the intricacies of the situation.

“I believe Heaven and Divine Alliance have come to an agreement. That’s the only reason behind this move, they are ready.” A big shot from The Race murmured.

The majority of The Race didn’t wish for this to happen either due to a lack of benefits and potential casualties. Alas, no one could stop the new coalition.

“If only Principle Conqueror is still in charge.” Someone lamented because the new leader of Divine, Sword Sea Conqueror, seemed to be singing the same tunes as Supreme.

“Why do they want to break the pact now?” A big shot wondered.

“I don’t know, I wonder how Blessed Dao Lord will react.” A dragon lord responded.

The upper continents still had no idea about Blessed Dao Lord’s precarious situation.

Windchaser Conqueror noticed the battle and immediately stood up.

“You’re going?” Jun Landu asked.

“Harkrain can’t win, I shall fight together with her.” Windchaser leaped into the air without looking back, ready to die if necessary.

“Fellow Daoist, say the words and Dao Alliance will offer our support.” The middle-aged man said.

“Still recruiting even now?” Li Qiye chuckled.

“The teeth feel cold without the lips, we have no other choice because Supreme is pushing it.” The man answered.

“He’s waiting for you to make a move, a declaration of war, and his alliance is ready.” Jun Landu said.

“I know, but we shall act if Fellow Daoist Windchaser asks for help.” The man sighed.

Jun Landu didn’t answer while Li Qiye glanced at the battle and said: “The show is starting.”

“Boom!” Windchaser Conqueror broke through the sword domain with his tornados, quite a flashy entrance.

“Heavenly Sword, if you want to fight, we shall entertain you!” He laughed and said while holding Harkrain’s hand.

They exchanged glances, telling each other that not even death can separate them.

“Windchaser Conqueror’s here!” Spectators were amazed at the speed of his recovery.

“Where is that wound?” The big shots clearly saw his chest being pierced earlier.

“Their love is true.” Most became jealous.

“This is how dao companions should be, in life and death.” A dragon lord commented, aware that they have been together since youth.

Dragon lords saw them holding hands and thought that this was rather rare. How many had the fortune of finding a love like this?

This was especially hard for cultivators because not everyone had the same talent with the dao. Some once had a similar love only for one to die far earlier.

As for the conquerors, they were gifted enough to not worry about this. Now, they had the chance of dying together.

“You’re here just in time, Fellow Daoist Windchaser. Come with Fellow Daoist Harkrain to Heaven Alliance, we welcome you two with open arms.”

“Enough wishful thinking, we know of your treachery. Today, either we kill you or die in battle.” Windchaser uttered coldly.

“That puts us in a difficult position. We prefer that you two join us, unscathed.” Someone else suddenly spoke up.

“!” Windchaser and Harkrain’s eyes shimmered after hearing this new voice.

“Someone else is here too?” The crowd shuddered after hearing this.

“Join Heaven Alliance and let bygones be bygones.” The speaker was shrouded in a blinding radiance.

He possessed a heavenly mark just like Heavenly Sword Conqueror. Heaveners felt their own bloodline being crushed and had to show subservience.

“Sacred Sword Monarch!” Many shouted.

“An equal of Heavenly Sword Conqueror.” A big shot took a deep breath.

"Nine sacred fruits." All eyes were on him.

He was the strongest ancient ancestor of Heavenly Sword School and possessed an ancient bloodline. Thus, he was actually stronger than those at the same cultivation level.

"Now this is the real fighting force of Heavenly Sword. Supreme is the only one who can command them to do so since there is no existing feud." A crowd member commented.

"This looks to be the end of the road for Windchaser and Harkrain Conqueror, either death or submission." Everyone understood that the two had no chance of winning.

Chapter 5158: Omnipotent Sword

"Enough with the nonsense, let us begin!" Windchaser didn't want to prolong this.

"Fellow Daoists, your stubbornness will be the end of you." Sacred Sword Monarch's holy aura pulsed outward.

His sword dao and his holy aura were one. Anything touched by the light was also being assaulted by the sword.

Two top swordsmen of the upper continents were present. This actually boosted their dao when used in conjunction.

“Die!” Windchaser raised both hands and summoned winds and clouds, culminating in a terrible storm with the shape of a dragon. It coiled around him and released its draconic might.

Alas, the other side felt nothing because the heavenly sword easily blocked the storm.

“Rising Dragon!” Windchaser performed the first attack and the storm dragon soared forward, crushing everything along the way.

Its target was Heavenly Sword Conqueror, wanting to destroy his sword domain. It crushed all the laws in front of him and the sword barriers as well.

“Hmph.” Heavenly Sword Conqueror scowled and slashed the air, breaking through the fabrics of reality. From the gap came endless chaos and unstable affinities.

The heavenly sword inside the sword domain easily split the dragon into two halves. Nonetheless, the energy dragon didn’t stop and lightning bolts rushed out of its dismembered head.

“Boom!” It exploded and all the lightning bolts came toward Heavenly Sword.

“Break!” He roared and swung horizontally to create an azure, preventing anything from getting through.

This did more than just stop the lightning barrage. The physical force alone caused Windchaser to vomit blood.

As for Harkrain, she had attacked at the same time as her lover. Alas, Sacred Sword Monarch was prepared and utilized his sacred domain.

“Omnipotent Sword!” He unleashed a special technique to separate the couple.

Just a moment ago, they were standing together with their fingers intertwined. Now, the slash created numerous dimensions between them.

Harkrain’s expression soured and formed a mudra. Rain drops in the sky gathered together to morph time and space.

“Spaceshifter!” She chanted and turned the rain drops into gigantic swords before sending them toward the back.

This surprised the spectators because Sacred Sword Monarch was positioned to her front. The swords were completely off target.

However, they somehow appeared behind him, ready to pierce his heart. During this split second of temporal instability, she appeared behind him as well to deliver a fatal blow.

Her raindrops seemed capable of twisting the fabrics of time and space, making it difficult to evade her attacks.

Nonetheless, the nine-fruit dragon lord didn’t panic at all. Although he didn’t actually see the swords appearing behind him, he felt danger and created a sword barrier stretching across three thousand worlds.

“Rumble!” This successfully stopped the thrust and pushed forward.

She couldn’t stop it either and was sent flying, bloodied.

“They both lost.” The crowd saw the outcome. Although it was only the first exchange, both Windchaser and Harkrain suffered serious injuries.

“This might be their last day.” They knew that even escaping was not possible. They were sealed by the sword domain and the holy aura.

“It is not too late to change your mind. Heaven Alliance’s gate remains open.” Heavenly Sword Conqueror said.

“Join us.” Sacred Sword Monarch’s tone was far more aggressive.

In the eyes of regular cultivators, Harkrain and Windchaser Conqueror were virtually unbeatable.

Lamentably, they still couldn’t control their own fate while dealing with the behemoth known as Heaven Alliance.

Chapter 5159: Seeing A Heaven’s Will Again

Most felt nothing but envy and respect for the two conquerors. Unfortunately, they were going to die here today, a truly undeserving fate.

The only thing they wanted was to live their way. Now, Heaven Alliance was going to make an example out of them.

This frightened all the dragon lords nearby. Would they dare to refuse a clarion call from Heaven Alliance? Doing so meant falling into the same path as these two conquerors. Supreme was indeed a frightening leader.

They also lamented how cruel fate was - to do nothing but train for a lifetime only to be subjected to someone else's whim. Even conquerors didn't have the freedom to live.

"Conquerors are only beginners on the path." A dragon lord murmured this phrase and felt hopeless.

If conquerors themselves were shackled by the flow of the world, what about weaker cultivators?

As they were separated by numerous dimensions, they stared at each other and whispered something unknown.

Both performed a mudra and time came to a halt. The only thing unraveling was their sweet words to each other. Their hand movements and words were identical.

This created a state of harmony between the duo and the world itself.

"Buzz." Time remained frozen while dimensions became stacked on each other, nullifying the distance. The two appeared together again, inseparable.

“Dao Harmony!” The two shouted in unison.

“Rumble!” Their dao fruits appeared and gathered together, making the crowd feel as if the two conquerors were one - a perfect fusion.

The fruits controlled a single supreme grand dao and true fate, becoming something akin to an eight-fruit conqueror. The new being’s aura obliterated everything nearby.

“Crack!” Heavenly Sword Conqueror’s sword domain and Sacred Sword Monarch’s holy aura could no longer stop the new entity.

“Suppress!” Both shouted and channeled more power, wanting to seize the upper hand.

Alas, the power of the eight fruits easily flipped the domain and aura over, sending both combatants flying.

This reversal astounded the crowd. It was nothing short of a miracle - two different grand dao fusing together in a flawless manner.

This should have been impossible because everyone’s cultivation journey was different. In fact, fusing grand dao together should result in mutual destruction. How could the two of them turn into an eight-fruit conqueror?

“This is no longer a combination technique.” A dragon lord gasped: “Such a perfect dao fusion.”

The crowd had never seen a successful dao fusion before, let alone of this level.

“Only lovers ready to die for each other can do something like this.” A big shot said enviously.

Everyone yearned for their perfect half, only to never find them. A perfect fusion was no different than a pact between two souls. Their true fates have fused together, something rather unprecedented.

“Boom!” Heavenly Sword Conqueror and Sacred Sword Monarch abandoned their blockade and ran away.

As the fused entity tried to grab them, a blinding sun suddenly appeared next to them. Its endless power actually managed to break their fusion.

“A Heaven’s Will!” Windchaser and Harkrain recognized this unstoppable power. Unfortunately, they didn’t come up with a way to maintain their fusion forever, whether it be from an internal limit or external interference.

“Buzz.” Black clouds suddenly appeared and blotted out the blinding sun.

Chapter 5160: Almost Shedding Tears

“Boom!” Everyone felt as if the sky was being imprisoned by the black clouds. A suppression akin to an invisible hand reached for the two conquerors, enough to obliterate any ancient ancestor or dragon lord.

This power was beyond anything they had seen before. This pressure felt as if it came from the high heaven.

“An ancient emperor!” Ancient ancestors and dragon lords became alarmed.

The fused being could have contended against this force but alas, they have been separated and their power waned drastically.

They roared and channeled their chaos true energy to stop the black clouds only to suffer serious injuries.

“Clank!” Heavenly Sword Conqueror and Sacred Sword Monarch returned, activating their domain and aura once more.

The black clouds slowly dispersed and the sun returned.

“What an incredible emperor.” Everyone understood that someone else was here to support Heavenly Sword School.

“It’s all part of a plan.” Someone else took a deep breath.

“Now it’s truly hopeless.” One ancestor murmured.

“The emperor isn’t here for them, it’s to prevent or kill any reinforcement.” A top dragon lord said with a solemn expression.

Others agreed with him. This made it clear that Heaven Alliance was in charge, not Heavenly Sword School.

The plan was to capture the two conquerors on top of taking down anyone who dares to come to save them.

“Which emperor is it?” A few ancient ancestors looked up in the air.

Alas, the emperor was shrouded by the black clouds, not willing to reveal their identity.

“Fellow Daoists, as you can see, you’re not leaving this place without surrendering.” Heavenly Sword Conqueror repeated.

The situation became the same as before - the conquerors were unable to withstand the two suppressive domains.

After being separated forcefully by the Heaven’s Will, they couldn’t fuse in a short time. Now, they relied on their dao fruits to stay alive since their physical body couldn’t handle the pressure.

“I think it’s over.” Some prepared for the worst.

The majority of the crowd had a good impression of the conquerors, whether they be from The People or The Race. Their romance was viewed as a wondrous tale; everyone wanted them to live a good life together. Conversely, they also disliked Heavenly Sword for their action right now.

Some hoped that a powerful cultivator would come to save the duo. This couldn't be the end of their story.

"Surrender, it's now or never!" Sacred Sword Monarch thunderously roared.

"In your dreams. We will never bow to Heaven Alliance even if it means our corpses laying bare here." Windchaser laughed.

"Have it your way then!" Heavenly Sword Conqueror lost patience and his six dao fruits became resplendent.

Sacred Sword Monarch's nine sacred fruits erupted brightly as well.

The heightened intensity caused the two conquerors to spit out blood. Bones began breaking down, unable to sustain the constant pressure.

Nonetheless, they held each other's hands with love in their eyes. They regretted nothing for they were still together during the last moment, evident by the smile on their face.

This drove some big shots into tears. They appreciated the love that they couldn't obtain despite living for eras now. One could not ask for more in life.

"Don't let it end like this, no, it can't end like this..." Even an influential character from Heaven Alliance quietly prayed.

In the small courtyard, Li Qiye and Jun Landu played another match while the middle-aged man observed the battle.

The latter sighed, knowing that this was about to be the end for the two conquerors.

“Sigh, why am I so soft this generation?” Li Qiye sighed and said: “Always on the verge of shedding tears.”

With that, he picked up one piece and flicked it forward, sending it through all dimensions.

“Boom!” The sword domain and the holy aura immediately crumbled before the piece’s supreme power.

Heavenly Sword and Sacred Sword were lifted off their feet before staggering backward, unable to stabilize.

“Ugh...” Both spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Yes!!!” This unexpected development garnered cheers from the spectators.

