

## **Emperor 5361**

### **Chapter 5361 – Blinding Light**

Ferocity headed for the bud with the anime dreamwater. The higher he went up the tree, the stronger the suppression.

Although the other big shots also wanted the dreamwater, they couldn't get through the battlefield started by the two dao lords or compete against Ferocity.

"Fellow Daoist, stop right there!" A voice seemingly came from numerous dimensions above.

A figure appeared out of nowhere and climbed up to the ninth leaf, shooting out a beam capable of stopping time.

Everyone felt a second being as long as ten thousand years. Every small movement was dragged out indefinitely.

This applied to dao laws as well. Techniques and movements were all stopped abruptly. Most importantly, the beam was impossible to dodge - capable of slowing and piercing anything.

Thus, Ferocity was affected, being dragged into the temporal stagnation. His chest was the target and this could be a fatal blow.

"My dao!" Ferocity shouted at the last moment.

“Buzz.” An immortal light surrounded him. Each inch of his flesh became blessed and transparent, seemingly eternal and enough to stop the beam.

“An immortal avatar!” Someone shouted.

“He has an immortal avatar?” Another whispered, lacking information on Ferocity.

“How is this surprising? He was Supreme’s rival in the past, he probably had it since long ago.” An old dragon lord said.

Ferocity’s reputation took a dive recently after two consecutive defeats. Those lacking information thought that he only had twelve sacred fruits at best but now, he also had an immortal avatar.

The attacker has shown himself on the ninth leaf, possessing an aura resembling that of a demon god. It caused weaker beings to want to prostrate in reverence.

“Myriad Eye Dao Lord!” Many recognized him.

“The lord of Demon Dao is here.” A big shot commented.

Myriad Eye came from Eight Desolaces as well. He was a member of Dragon and joined Dao Alliance after ascending to the six continents.

He was originally from Demon Dao - a centipede managing to reach the dao. His dao was rumored to be rather unique.

"Fellow Daoist Myriad Eye, you want the water too? Who else from Dao Alliance is with you? I'm down to take a group on." Ferocity laughed and said, displaying his arrogance once more.

"I am alone, what about your allies from Divine Alliance?" Myriad Eye retorted.

"I left Divine Alliance already, and I don't need anyone to beat you down." Ferocity declared.

His sudden departure surprised everyone. Was joining an alliance just a game to him?

"I have no feud with you but I want this dreamwater. If you so generously choose to back off today, I will repay you in the future. Otherwise, I'll have to be rude." Myriad Eye said calmly.

"All of you from the prestigious sects act as if you're the only one with money. How about this, you back off today and I'll repay you handsomely in the future. Otherwise, I'll cut off your dog head." Ferocity aggressively responded.

"I see, a fight it is then." Myriad Eye replied.

"Come, I will show you just how weak your eyes are." Ferocity said.

There existed a stark contrast to their attitude and speech. One was polite while the other was crude. Nonetheless, both of them had no intention of backing off.

“Excuse me then.” Myriad Eye lifted up his robe and everyone had to close their eyes.

This wasn’t a matter of being blinded by intense sunlight but rather, feeling like their eyes were being pierced by countless needles all at once.

He revealed numerous eyes all over his body - the origin of his title. It might not be ten thousand eyes but one couldn’t count all of them at a glance.

A centipede didn’t have this many eyes. However, he was fortunate enough to come across this fortune and gain this special ability, paving his way to becoming a dao lord.

#### **Chapter 5362 – Ninety-nine-foot Sacred Tree**

“I shall begin now.” Myriad Eye warned his opponent.

None expected him to be so cordial and polite, sounding like a mortal scholar. After all, he still had a demonic aura that he couldn’t shed despite becoming a dao lord.

“Open all your eyes.” Ferocity laughed.

“So be it.” Myriad Eye didn’t waste time and activated all of his eyes, forcing weaker cultivators to do the opposite.

“Boom!” The rays from his eyes intertwined together instead of shooting Ferocity directly.

Everyone felt absolute chaos in the world - even the karmic forces lost their balance. It became impossible to tell left from right. Everyone became lost in time and space; fate was no longer in charge.

“Chaos Vision!” The dragon lords became alarmed after seeing the dao lord’s favorite technique.

Ferocity retaliated by releasing all twelve of his sacred fruits. They formed a domain with boundless sacred light capable of purifying all affinities in existence.

Within this domain was a ninety-nine-foot-long tree - the source of the sacred light. Its presence allowed for one to find anima and everlasting life.

“A sacred anima tree!” Everyone bellowed after seeing it.

“He found anima!” They were astounded to see his true cultivation - no wonder he was able to fight Supreme in the past.

The sacred tree prevented Chaos Vision from affecting Ferocity, allowing him to counterattack.

“Eat this!” He laughed and formed a dao seal consisting of countless laws.

The ocean of force engulfed Myriad Eye and displayed the potential of a dragon lord. This cultivation path was still competitive versus the imperial ones.

Dragon lords in the audience couldn't help feeling proud and excited while watching the fight. In history, dragon lords have been the underdogs compared to dao lords and conquerors.

With the emergence of Supreme recently, their path was finally taken seriously.

Alas, Supreme rarely battled after becoming the guardian of Heaven Alliance. Thus, the world didn't have the privilege of watching a mighty dragon lord in action.

Now, Ferocity didn't seem to be inferior to Myriad Eye Dao Lord in the slightest and won many fans in the process. Dragon lords felt as if they were on the battle stage themselves, living vicariously through him.

"Boom!" A fierce battle ensued between them.

Meanwhile, Lightgrasp and Five-sun continued their fight and did not hold back.

The sheer destruction of the two battles left everyone in horror. Some were suppressed on the ground, unable to move an inch.

Although the four were preoccupied, others didn't have the power to seize the dreamwater.

"Will anyone else come?" Big shots wondered about the eventual outcome and could hear their heart thumping faster.

To seize the dreamwater now meant risking being surrounded by all four. That would be a rather unfavorable situation.

Sure enough, another figure climbed the tree with extreme speed and appeared on the ninth leaf.

“Clank!” She sent a divine chain forward, piercing through the suppression of the tree and reaching the pinnacle for the dreamwater.

“Look!” All eyes were on her. Even the four combatants stopped to take a look.

They came for the dreamwater and had no feud with each other. Therefore, they leaped backward and gazed at the newcomer.

“Jue Xian’er!” Everyone recognized her instantly.

#### **Chapter 5363 – Once The Lord Of The Three Continents**

Jue Xian’er avoided the battlefields and utilized her chain to reach the dreamwater, wanting to flee with it posthaste.

She had no intention of fighting the other combatants because it would be a four-on-one situation. Although her chain was strong, she wouldn’t be able to block attacks from all directions.

Alas, the others reacted swiftly, seemingly having been keeping an eye on the dreamwater despite fighting ferociously.

The moment she pulled the dreamwater away from the tenth bud, they would undoubtedly launch their assault.

“Buzz.” However, another cultivator appeared with lightning speed.

No one could see how he got there but he bypassed all the continents and appeared on the tenth budding leaf.

He flicked the chain, causing it to uncoil around the dreamwater before moving back like a snake that had just been hit by a stick.

Jue Xian’er gathered her power and empowered the chain. Alas, she still staggered backward from the impact.

Everyone couldn’t believe their own eyes. They knew the reputation of her Immortal Piercer yet she was forced back by a single flick?

All eyes turned toward the pinnacle. They saw a man adorned with a purple robe, looking as if he was time itself.

The temporal affinity didn’t lord over him. Although he had a regular stature, he was always the center of attention.

Eternal would be the first word that comes to mind after seeing him. Although he wasn’t handsome, others couldn’t help appreciating his appearance.



The most handsome men in the world seemed to be lacking something compared to him - perhaps a certain charm or charisma.

The former possessed a superficial appearance, unable to match the man's charm. Moreover, bags of skin would wither with time. The same couldn't be said about him.

He seemed to be on a whole different level compared to the current combatants and Jue Xian'er.

"Eternal Conqueror!" Someone shouted his title.

"That's Eternal Conqueror?" Everyone became emotional because it carried quite a lot of weight in both the lower and upper continents.

There had been numerous conquerors and dao lords but he stood out among them. He came from Primal Dao, eventually managing to become the highest lord of the lower continents.

During his prime, orders from the four alliances and even Celestial Court were meaningless. Only his words were final.

Celestial Court wanted to send emissaries down to the lower continents but he didn't permit them to do so.

After ascending to the upper continents, he was still an apex existence. According to the legends, he possessed an immortal bloodline with untold power.

In fact, he was eligible to enter the immortal continent back during his prime in the lower continents. Celestial Court had extended an invitation to him but he chose to stay in the upper continents until now, preferring to be in the illusory realms.

Since he came from Primal, he should be on the side of The People. Alas, many regretted his choice of siding with The Race instead.

“Why did Eternal Conqueror join Heaven Alliance?” A junior quietly asked.

“I am unsure, but I believe he might be in Divine Alliance, not Heaven Alliance. People do say that he has a good relationship with Supreme.” The senior answered.

“They are close indeed, I believe they had sparred numerous times and appreciated each other’s knowledge.” A dragon lord nearby joined the conversation: “Nonetheless, he might be in Divine Alliance because he owes an old conqueror there a favor. I don’t know how true this is.”

Eternal Conqueror himself never stated his affiliation. Nonetheless, others speculated that he was a part of Divine Alliance due to his previous actions.

Top dragon lords and conquerors believed that he was repaying a favor to someone in Divine Alliance. After all, he was someone who had fearlessly resisted Celestial Court before. Fear was not the reason why he switched sides.

Cultivators of his level normally kept their promises. For example, although Immortal Pagoda Conqueror was a pillar of Heaven Alliance, he still helped Alchemy Dao in order to repay the debt.

**Chapter 5364 – Please Return Home**

It would be a mistake to attribute Eternal Conqueror's greatness to his bloodline alone. After all, there were other cultivators with noble bloodlines in the past but not all made it to his level.

Gauging his power in the upper continents was a challenge since he could actually fight the top masters in the immortal continent.

His appearance captivated everyone, leaving them breathless. The other famous conquerors and dao lords had a long way to go before catching up to him.

Lightgrasp, Myriad Eye, Five-sun, Jue Xian'er, and Ferocity stared intensely at the man standing nonchalantly above without exerting any pressure.

They wondered if they could actually take the dreamwater from this mighty being. A sense of curiosity about his actual power overwhelmed them. The crowd felt the same way.

He was the perfect model for how a conqueror should be - calm and dignified, respected without needing to be pretentious and arrogant.

Regular cultivators had no choice but to respect masters capable of destroying mountains and oceans. Their very pressure forced others down to the ground.

Eternal Conqueror didn't need to do so. His aura, or lack thereof, was comforting. It wasn't a torturous event to be in his presence.

“He’s special.” Myriad Eye sighed and said with admiration.

“Only All-things have a similar aura.” Five-sun commented.

“Friends, please return home.” Eternal could take the dreamwater away but still politely told everyone. Every word carried a dao rhythm, creating a soothing and pleasant tone.

Spectators started wondering if the other combatants would actually listen or try to fight him.

With the exception of Jue Xian’er, the other four exchanged glances once before shifting their focus back on Eternal. They didn’t bother looking at the dreamwater this time.

Eternal was an apex conqueror on a similar level to Immortal Pagoda Conqueror. They wanted to know how strong he was and this intent could be seen by all.

“Do you wish to fight?” Eternal asked.

“Your illustrious reputation precedes you. Though we’ll be overestimating ourselves, we still desire to witness your eternal dao.” Five-sun Dao Lord laughed and declared.

This challenge had nothing to do with factions and alliances, not racial prejudices either. Five-sun himself was a member of Divine Alliance yet he wanted to team up with the others. Through Eternal Conqueror, they would be able to get a closer look at the immensity of the dao.

Not only was he an apex conqueror, but he also possessed one of the four ancient bloodlines - Divine Eternal.

The Race had three main branches - heaveners, diviners, and devils. Those hailing from these races were proud of their history and legacy, especially the so-called immortal bloodlines. They believed they were the chosen ones and should rule.

The People disagreed and claimed that a fourth bloodline existed for the humans.

Therefore, there were four immortal bloodlines in total - Heaven Authority, Divine Eternal, Devil Bestowment, and Human Monarch.

Now, the crowd was fortunate enough to be in the presence of a bloodline bearer - Eternal Conqueror with the Divine Eternal branch.

His challengers understood that this bloodline would grant Eternal a ridiculous advantage on the battlefield, not counting his impressive cultivation. This only made them want to try even more.

“We have no grievances with each other but if everyone is interested in doing so, I will entertain you.” Eternal’s words were as pleasant as the gentle spring breezes.

As the saying goes - the classics are never outdated. Eternal was a prime example - a legendary work of literature that one could read a thousand times, only finding more to appreciate each subsequent attempt.

“Very well, let us settle this with one move.” Myriad Eye Dao Lord suggested.

“Witnessing your ability will make this trip worthwhile.” Ferocity was actually polite to Eternal Conqueror.

“So be it, please proceed, I am ready for your one attack.” Eternal accepted.

The agreement stirred the crowd; their eyes widened with excitement.

### **Chapter 5365 – Eternity**

Eternal versus Lightgrasp, Myriad Eye, Five-sun, and Ferocity - a fight not to be missed by anyone.

Ancestors and dragon lords understood its significance and potential dao boost. This went double for all the dao lords and conquerors among the crowd. Although this was just one move, it was more than enough to satisfy them.

“Excuse us then.” Lightgrasp laughed heartily before starting.

His chest became resplendent as he unexpectedly took something out from within - a rotating sun. It pulsed brightly and turned out to be a solar seal.

The world trembled as he held it in his hands due to its tremendous power.

“Lightgrasp Seal.” Someone who understood him commented. This was the reason for his title and the paved road for his success.

Lightgrasp channeled his power and nearly reached his peak state.

“Rumble!” Explosions detonated above, destroying countless stars. This was due to Five-sun Dao Lord combining his suns. Solar flames went into a frenzy and burned the remnants of the stars.

“Solar Reversion.” Everyone sensed the heat from the single sun. However, its heat felt rather comforting instead of being unbearable.

“Looks like it’s my turn.” Myriad Eye smiled and said.

“Zzz...” Strange spatial fluctuations occurred and his eyes separated from the body. A larger one appeared on his chest - one that was hidden by the countless eyes previously.

“The Heaven’s Eye.” Only a few conquerors and dao lords who were friends with him knew the name of the eye.

“I can’t be holding back then.” Ferocity laughed and his sacred anima tree illuminated him, seemingly purifying and allowing him to find his true self. With this, he gained a unique dao source that was powering him alone.

Everyone sensed his strength rising rapidly. His dao itself gained the profundities of ages past.

“The power of anima.” Other dragon lords and conquerors became emotional after seeing Ferocity’s empowered state. He was the only one among the four to have access to anima and a sacred tree.

"I'm starting!" Ferocity attacked first with his sacred tree, trapping Eternal with its mightiest light and pressure.

"Go!" The other three attacked at the same time without holding back. Others might mistake them for having an irreconcilable feud with Eternal.

However, they were simply sticking to the agreement - one single move. If they were to hold back, the entire thing would be meaningless. Eternal would find it insulting as well.

A full-powered attack was a way to show sincerity and create meaning in this duel.

"Boom!" The single sun from Five-sun descended on Eternal, leaving no room to flee. It possessed an ethereal property, rendering a physical block ineffective.

Lightgrasp Dao Lord unleashed a palm strike while holding his titular seal. Its sheer destruction left the crowd breathless.

As for Myriad Eye - his largest eye flew out of his chest and assumed a liquid form, trapping Eternal inside. Escaping via the temporal or spatial affinity became impossible.

Their attacks destroyed everything around Eternal. Not a single affinity was left intact, whether it be a grand dao or the yin and yang.

In this crucial moment, his voice echoed across the battlefield: "Eternity!"



A blinding light surged to the sky, capable of granting living beings the years that have passed since their birth - an eternity within the ephemeral flash.

Neutral spectators suddenly felt a majestic force boosting their vitality and bloodline. They thought that they could live forever within this light.

### **Chapter 5366 – Get Down Here**

The power of Eternal's immortal bloodline swept across the battlefield, amplified by the forces of anima.

It sent the four opponents flying and vomiting blood. They smashed into the ground; their internal organs and energies churned chaotically.

Spectators were amazed to see this sight. Jue Xian'er understood that even if she had gone all out with her Immortal Piercer, it wouldn't have been enough to block his Eternity.

"The power of the source." A big shot turned pale and commented.

Eternal had undoubtedly traveled farther on the path of anima than Ferocity. One was a beginner while the other a master.

"So strong." Xiao Hu couldn't believe it.

He had seen many powerful masters before but was still overwhelmed by Eternal's unbeatable style.

“This is not due to the bloodline alone, he has trained with a heavenly scripture.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“A heavenly scripture?” Xiao Hu was astounded once more. His master studied one of the nine Finality Sword Dao but wasn’t this strong.

In reality, Hallowed Dao Lord was brilliant. Alas, contrary to Eternal’s bloodline, Hallowed’s bloodline was the thing holding him back.

At this time, Lightgrasp and the others got back up and stared at Eternal.

“Incredible, your Eternity activated with just a single thought.” Lightgrasp said with admiration.

“The path is endless, perhaps you all will surpass me one day.” Eternal said humbly despite the obvious insurmountable gap displayed during the challenge.

Nonetheless, he still gave others hope because he was right. The dao path was endless; who knows who would come out ahead in the future?

“I appreciate your fortuitous words, I will come to see you again once I possess anima.” Lightgrasp laughed and left the scene.

“He stole the words out of my mouth. See you later, Dao Brother.” Myriad Eye cupped his fist and left as well.

“Thank you for the lesson today.” Five-sun Dao Lord departed.

Ferocity stared at the dreamwater but realized that this was above his reach. He stomped his foot angrily and said: “This world is vast but we’ll meet again.”

Jue Xian’er also left the ninth leaf and didn’t say anything.

Eternal had shown everyone his strength. A solo fight was meaningless now; only characters such as All-things and Supreme had a chance.

“Seems like Eternal Conqueror is the final victor.” Xiao Hu sighed and said.

“You really want it?” Li Qiye smiled.

“I just want to do something for my master, I regret being so weak right now.” Xiao Hu smiled wryly, aware that he was just a worm looking up at a dragon.

Eternal cast his gaze at everyone before speaking: “I appreciate everyone for taking it easy on me, I do have a use for it.”

Having said that, he reached for the dreamwater - uncontested by anyone else.

“Slow down now.” A leisurely voice interrupted him. The speaker seemed to be drowsy still.

Everyone looked over and saw that it was Li Qiye who was stretching. They started talking among themselves about this man who came out of nowhere.

Eternal stared at Li Qiye; his eyes suddenly became penetrating as if he wanted to see through Li Qiye.

After a second, he asked: "Are you interested, Sir?"

"Get down here, I do want it." Li Qiye smiled and waved his hand.

This naturally astounded the crowd, especially those who didn't know Li Qiye.

"Who the hell is this guy? Does he know what he's doing?" A regional lord thought that Li Qiye was being foolish to challenge Eternal Conqueror. Did he not witness the fight earlier?

"He's the emperor of Imperial Attendant City." A dragon lord recognized him and said: "He killed Suppression Conqueror by controlling the machines there, it was incredible."

"That's him?" Other listeners were surprised to hear this.

"Hmm..." They began assessing his cultivation only to be disappointed - clearly insufficient when compared to dragon lords and conquerors.

“There is a big gap between Suppression and Eternal Conqueror. It doesn’t mean anything.” An ancestor said.

“Well, we don’t know if he had used all of his power.” A dragon lord responded.

Not to mention ancestor-level characters, even dragon lords and conquerors couldn’t speculate Li Qiye’s true peak. He seemed to be shrouded in a mysterious fog.

“Maybe the machines were the only reason for his victory.” Another lord speculated.

“Even then, it still shows how special he is because how many others were able to control them in history?” An ancient ancestor said softly.

#### **Chapter 5367 – Scram Now**

Get down here - this was just an ordinary request when given to anyone else. Alas, this was an entirely different matter when directed at Eternal Conqueror - a deliberate expression of disdain.

Remember, Eternal Conqueror was an apex cultivator. His equals - Sword Queen, Supreme, or anyone else - wouldn’t speak to him this way.

“His arrogance puts Ferocity to shame.” A dragon lord commented.

Ferocity was crazy enough but he couldn’t even be Li Qiye’s little brother.

“Is he suicidal?” An ancestor wondered.

Everyone could tell that Eternal Conqueror had a great personality. However, conquerors weren’t merciful once provoked.

Meanwhile, Eternal has been gazing at Li Qiye, seemingly thinking about something.

Eventually, he said: “Sir, you should come up instead.”

This was showing plenty of patience and respect. Someone else with the same level of prestige would have slapped an offender to death.

This also sounded like a challenge. Thus, Li Qiye became the center of attention again as people wondered whether he could actually keep up with Eternal Conqueror.

“Come down here.” Li Qiye reached for the dream tree - something ridiculous due to its colossal size.

Remember, it had worlds growing on its illusory frame. However, he somehow managed to raise it up with his hand.

“Impossible!” Jaws dropped to the ground after seeing this.

No cultivator could perform this feat, not even Eternal Conqueror. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have needed to climb up the leaves.

Nonetheless, Li Qiye didn't need to use any merit law or technique to push up the tree and started shaking it violently.

Eternal Conqueror had a deep understanding of the dao so he could remain stable in even the most chaotic realm.

Alas, the heavenly dao itself was swaying to Li Qiye's movement. This was enough to cause the conqueror to fall off the tree. Though he managed to land on his feet, this still astounded everyone.

"How can this be?!" Some shouted before becoming frozen.

A while ago, they speculated about Li Qiye's true power. In order for him to fight Eternal Conqueror, he must climb up the leaves and reach the tenth one.

Unfortunately, their imagination didn't reach the possibility of him shaking the tree and forcing the conqueror to come back down.

Eternal Conqueror himself was gauging Li Qiye, intending to find out more about this unfathomable man. He didn't expect to lose stability in this manner.

"We're seeing the same thing, right?" Someone else commented.

"I told you politely to come down. It's too late to be civil now, scram." Li Qiye casually lifted the tree as if it were just a tiny branch.

He then swung it, leaving a long trail of illusory effects behind. Everyone became lost since they were affected by the swing as well - unable to tell dreams from realities.

This mirrored the effects of the illusory worlds, albeit amplified. They thought that they could live here forever.

There was no need to train or cultivate - everything was possible with a single thought. No one wanted to leave this state of endless possibilities.

Eternal Conqueror had to stabilize his dao heart in order to prevent himself from succumbing to desires.

“Boom!” He activated Eternity once more, breaking all the shackles of the dream world.

He displayed his supremacy, being the first to escape from this illusory trap.

### **Chapter 5368 – No Immortals**

Unfortunately, he was still struck by the tree wielding the immensity of three thousand worlds and countless cycles.

He flew toward the horizon and disappeared like a shooting star. No one understood the extent of his injuries.



Once people calmed down, they saw the tree being put back to the ground by Li Qiye. It looked exactly the same as before.

They exchanged glances in silence since words couldn't describe their current feelings. They viewed Eternal as one of the strongest conquerors.

He managed to defeat four top combatants earlier, clearly displaying the insurmountable gap. However, he was still sent flying after one move. This was shocking enough regardless of his actual injuries.

"I... I..." Someone tried to speak but couldn't muster a coherent sentence.

What else could she say to describe Eternal Conqueror being sent flying by an ordinary man wielding the dream tree?

"Is he still human?" Another murmured.

"What else can he be if not human?" A dragon lord responded.

"An immortal?" An ancestor joked.

"Immortals don't exist in this world." A top conqueror joined in.

"You know, there is someone capable of delivering something so ridiculous and miraculous." Someone else remarked.

“Duality Master.” A conqueror who had met Duality Master before answered instantly.

This mysterious being didn’t cultivate but the myriad dao still followed him - something truly inconceivable.

Thus, when they stared at Li Qiye, they also thought about Duality Master since the two shared the same devilish ability.

However, there was a stark contrast between the two. Duality Master was beloved by all. Wherever he went, both supreme existences and heinous villains would want to have a drink and chat with him. Some believed that meeting Duality Master for the first time still felt like meeting an old friend that one hasn’t seen in a long time.

In fact, there was a story regarding a duel between two mortal enemies. Duality Master came to the battlefield by chance and asked them to have a drink. They stopped and had a drink with him first before resuming the battle later.

Li Qiye was just as mysterious and capable of performing miraculous feats. Alas, he was far from being likable.

Those who didn’t know him had no reason to drink with him. Those who did tremble at his sight; their knees would buckle and their mouth sealed shut.

Although Li Qiye hid his power and aura, spectators still had an instinctive fear of him. They didn’t dare to get close or breathe loudly in his presence.

Therefore, the dragon lords and conquerors who had seen Duality Master noted the interesting similarities and differences between the two.

“Take it.” Li Qiye took the dreamwater and didn’t bother glancing at it before giving it to Xiao Hu.

The youth accepted it and forgot to show his gratitude since he was dumbstruck. This treasure was coveted by all. Ferocity who was standing nearby also desired it.

It seemed as if this priceless treasure was nothing in Li Qiye’s eyes. Giving it away was far from being an issue.

Xiao Hu truly wanted the dreamwater for his master but knew that he had no chance of obtaining it. Now, he was holding it in his hand.

The crowd saw the whole thing as well. They thought that no other dao lord or conqueror could be as generous or rather, ludicrously liberal with his wealth.

Tears streamed down Xiao Hu’s cheeks while he held the dreamwater.

“Let’s go.” Li Qiye said.

The youth hurriedly wiped his tears away before catching up.

“Wait for me!” The imperious Ferocity shamelessly ran after them. Nothing was more important than sticking around Li Qiye right now.

Li Qiye didn't say anything so Ferocity had no problem being shameless with a wide smile on his face. He had no intention of stealing the dreamwater from Xiao Hu either since that would be suicidal.

After the group was long gone, the crowd finally dispersed. Some lamented their failure to obtain the dreamwater.

### **Chapter 5369 – Who Are You?**

In reality, there was another person who followed Li Qiye - Jue Xian'er. Unlike Ferocity, she kept a distance and only came slightly closer after seeing that Li Qiye was fine with it.

Ferocity noticed her and didn't comment. He didn't wish to antagonize her because he didn't have a way to stop her Immortal Piercer. Being locked by it meant certain death; there was a long list of famous victims including Heavenlight Dao Lord.

Few dared to provoke her after his death because she was merciless. This time around, she walked with her hands hanging down and a somewhat reserved demeanor - changing from an arrogant conqueror to a young maid serving her master for the first time.

“Go take a walk.” Li Qiye glanced at her and said.

Ferocity understood and tapped Xiao Hu's shoulder. He laughed and said: “Brat, there's something fun up ahead, I'll take you.”

He pulled the youth with him before getting permission and ran off with lightning speed. They disappeared in no time at all while Xiao Hu's scream echoed from afar.

Being able to read the situation was the reason for Ferocity's success and survival. He only became arrogant after becoming a capable cultivator.

With them gone, Jue Xian'er caught up and walked shoulder-to-shoulder with Li Qiye.

"Your Evil Devourer is genuine." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"You can tell, Young Noble?" She bowed and wasn't caught off guard by it.

She did cultivate a section of the Supreme Four Truths left behind by her father, Righteous Dao Lord.

"In that case, do you have any advice in case I have erred?" She asked.

"You are already a conqueror with a strong grip on the dao, not to mention having an orthodox starting point. I'm sure your father left behind proper explanations." Li Qiye said.

She nodded because he was right.

Her father was Righteous Dao Lord and her mother shared the same name as hers. This was known to the entire world.

However, they didn't know that she had access to her father's legacy as well.

He was gifted and was able to properly derive the heavenly scripture. He then educated her on the right path. This solid foundation allowed her to become a conqueror.

"He was a great man." She said softly.

Although she was no longer an abandoned orphan and her current success rivaled her parents', she still felt sadness when talking about them.

The two of them were a perfect couple but in the end, they became enemies during Emperor War. Both died in battle subsequently.

She didn't know who was right or wrong; both had their own perspective and reason. As a conqueror, her mental fortitude exceeded that of regular cultivators. Nonetheless, her parents' fate still left a lingering wound.

"Pain is a part of life." Li Qiye broke the brief silence: "Humans will always have emotions even if they embark on the dao path. Emotions serve as the driving force, one strong enough for them to endure the pain and suffering."

He paused for a moment before continuing: "You are talented and possess a unique interpretation of the dao. However, if you cannot get over this matter, there will be a crack in your dao heart and you will waver one day."

"How do I mend it?" She asked, mustering the courage to face her trauma.

She has been alone ever since her parents left her due to her distrust of everything. This left her unable to express her emotions and trauma to anyone else. Others viewed her as a cold and brutal conqueror, always keeping a distance.

Alas, she still had a beating heart beneath her chilling exterior. She finally met someone who wasn't afraid of Immortal Piercer that she could talk to.

Taking this next step required courage and trust in Li Qiye. Keep in mind that the two of them had antagonistic confrontations in the past.

She somehow thought that this was her one chance to change her way and finally took the difficult leap.

She was well aware of her current mental and cultivation deficiencies. Fixing them was essential or she would be stuck in the current realm until death.

The crack in her dao heart caused stagnation. If she were to forcefully break through, she might suffer qi deviation and grievous injuries.

"Who are you?" Li Qiye unexpectedly asked.

"Jue Xian'er." She still answered, albeit confused.

"No, you are Li Xian'er." Li Qiye gently stroked her long hair before touching her forehead with one finger.

“Buzz.” She trembled while being engulfed in a flashing radiance. Something illuminated her mind in a comforting manner - a warm sensation she hadn’t felt after becoming an orphan.

#### **Chapter 5370 – A New Last Name Bestowed**

She felt relaxed and free for the first time; her dao heart inadvertently opened and welcomed this sensation. The rays took root in her dao heart and infected every crevice. Her true fate and mind were more than willing to be bathed by this gentle light.

Her mind was one of a frozen world - a reflection of her lonely life. Perhaps the last time she felt loved was while being a baby embraced by her parents.

Later on, she only knew of survival and the dao. She sealed her emotions in order to stay alive; this didn’t change even after she became a conqueror.

After all, why would an imperious conqueror need love from anyone? She found herself stuck in a chilling peak, still alone. This was not her original personality or her choice in order to reach the dao but rather, a product of circumstances.

Now, his light illuminated her mind and dao heart, slowly melting the mental glaciers and nourishing them.

The process could only be described as wonderful without a hint of discomfort. She enjoyed this sensation as her dao heart slowly melted, allowing more rays to enter.



They eventually reached the crack in her dao heart. Despite being gentle and warm, they still caused painful memories to resurface.

Nonetheless, they served as a panacea and slowly purified the wound, intending to close it forever.

She trembled as the scars came back but as time passed, she felt a strange itch in her mind and became numb. She stopped thinking and immersed herself, allowing the warmth to spread throughout her body.

Happiness and joy returned to replace the chilling loneliness. She found herself leaving the frigid mountain for a green field. Her laughter echoed throughout the valleys. It has been a long time since she last laughed, let alone feeling happiness.

She eventually regained her wits and felt as comfortable as can be. Everything was soft and tingly - perhaps the same joy while being in the womb.

Tears moistened her cheeks, causing her to wipe them. This experience has drastically improved her mental state and dao heart.

"You are you, what happened to your parents is in the past now. You must live your own life and know that you are freed from the past. You are Li Xian'er now." Li Qiye said.

"Li Xian'er." She said softly.

The previous name had only caused her pain and reminded her of the tragic past. Becoming a conqueror didn't solve her problems. The existence of her name was an inescapable bane.

Although her dao heart has been healed by the warming, there was nothing Li Qiye could do about her name outside of actually changing it.

By ceasing to be Jue Xian'er, she no longer had to be tied down by her parents and the past, able to live on as herself alone.

From today onward, her name was Li Xian'er. Jue Xian'er was now gone with her mother.

"Young Noble, I will repay your grace with my life." She then bowed before Li Qiye.

"I don't need your life. You can repay me by walking farther on the endless dao path." He accepted the gesture and told her to get up.

Her heart was filled with warmth. She reached for her veil, wanting to remove it to reveal her true self.

"I know you already since I have granted you a new life, there's no need for another introduction." Li Qiye stopped her and smiled.

"Yes, you have breathed new life onto me, no different from my birth parents." She said, accepting someone else into her life.

For the first time, she felt that cultivation could be a happy matter - no longer a tribulation to be endured.