

## **Emperor 5371**

### **Chapter 5371 – Unseal It**

Li Xian'er has arisen from the ashes of Jue Xian'er.

Fortunes could be seized in a single second given the perfect circumstances. The stars certainly aligned for her to meet with Li Qiye who has the ability to mend her dao heart.

"I've merely changed your way of thinking. The path ahead depends on you alone." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"I will not let you down, Young Noble. The path might be long but I shall follow in your footsteps." She said.

"I hope so." He nodded and extended his hand.

She was only puzzled for a slight second before feeling something that could only be described as a telepathic connection. She knew to put Immortal Piercer in his hand afterward.

"Obtaining this was a great fortune. Do you know that it was meant to shackle sinners?" He gently patted it before speaking.

"Sinners?" She only knew that escaping it was immensely difficult: "I came across it during a moment of crisis in a broken place. It took a while before I understood enough to use it."

At first, she had no idea how to use it but after putting in enough time and effort, she found that it was incredible in battle.

"It can shackle the enemy and the user." Li Qiye said.

"Please elaborate." She asked humbly.

"Shackling the enemy is not its strongest ability." Li Qiye said.

"Then how should I use it, Young Noble?" She bowed.

"Like this." Li Qiye replied and Immortal Piercer pierced her body.

She felt a sharp pain in her dao heart and realized that she was sealed by the weapon now.

"Young Noble?" She didn't know what he wanted to do. Of course, if he had wanted to kill her, he would have done it back in Lesser Firmament instead of waiting until after the mending process.

He handed the other end back to her and said: "The day when you remove the seal is when you will be able to obtain anima."

"Anima." She murmured.

“Clank.” The chain gradually became transparent before disappearing altogether.

When she regained her wits, she saw that the chain appeared the same as before. However, she could tell that there was another coiling tightly around her dao heart.

“Which is the real one?” She asked.

“There is no real one, it is where your dao heart is.” Li Qiye said: “And if you wish so, it is also in your grasp.”

“What should I do now?” She found the weapon to be so unfamiliar now. It was her friend throughout the years but it seemed as if she knew nothing about it.

“Work on making the chain one with your dao heart, that is when your dao heart reaches perfection, enough for you to obtain anima.” Li Qiye said.

She naturally understood the significance of anima. For example, Eternal Conqueror possessed anima and a massive anima tree, hence his current power.

“Is it possible to unseal it?” She never expected to be sealed by her own weapon. After all, the thought of using it on herself never crossed her mind.

“It’s dependent on how strong your dao heart becomes.” Li Qiye said.

"I understand now." She bowed once more, realizing that this would just take time and effort.

Li Qiye started walking and she followed behind him.

"What is the end of the dao?" She suddenly asked.

"It depends on what you're looking for." He stopped and answered.

"What I'm looking for." She repeated.

"Yes, and that might be what you find at the end." He nodded: "Many have reached it and made different choices, some harder than others."

"..." She stared at him in disbelief after hearing this.

The keyword for her was "many". Most would think that Li Qiye was talking about Eternal Conqueror and his peers.

However, Eternal, Light-dragon, and even Purewood Divine Emperor have yet to reach the end of the dao.

She thought that maybe the man standing in front of her was such a being. Thus, who were these "many" he was referring to?

How powerful were they? Have they reached the point of being everlasting?

“What kind of beings are they?” She believed that her peak would be at anima and everlasting life was unreachable.

This was true for the strongest cultivators in this world. She hadn’t heard of anyone obtaining everlasting life before - this only existed in their dreams.

### **Chapter 5372 – Anima Is Immortality**

“What do you think?” Li Qiye chuckled and gazed into the horizon after hearing the question.

“Everlasting life and indestructibility?” She said softly.

He looked back at her and smiled: “You are describing immortality and it does not exist nor does it need to exist.”

She was surprised because becoming immortal was the ultimate goal of cultivation - a beautiful legend. What did he mean by this?

“The world places their hope in others, in the non-existent.” Li Qiye said: “Even if immortals exist, are they the embodiment of all that is wondrous?”

She contemplated the matter - legends regarding immortals were all wonderful tales. The most popular one might be with Blessed Dao Lord - the man who was enlightened by an immortal.

He became one of the strongest dao lords, not only in the upper continents but also in the immortal continent. Alas, others weren't so lucky and desired such a meeting.

She hasn't thought about this issue extensively. After all, immortals were unreachable in her mind.

Obtaining anima was already difficult enough, let alone everlasting life. Only immortals could possess this.

"If you were to become an immortal, do you think that's a good thing for this world?" Li Qiye asked.

She thought about it again and focused on those closest to this level - the apex cultivators. Would their ascension be a blessing to the world?

"No, it's nothing positive." She eventually concluded.

She was already merciless and indifferent to the rest of the world at her current level. The same might still apply after becoming a true immortal. Living beings would live in fear under her shadow, always trembling and worrying about the future.

"If top cultivators such as yourself can't expect to do good things for the world after becoming immortals, why expect others to do so?" Li Qiye said.

“Right, perhaps no immortality is for the better.” She understood.

Mortals dreamed about becoming cultivators and the latter dreamed about becoming immortals. Given the way certain cultivators behaved, it was a good thing that they couldn’t become cultivators.

“Although there are no immortals, anima is the replacement.” Li Qiye remarked.

“Could you elaborate?” She asked.

“It is in the heart, if immortality is in your heart, you are an immortal. Life or death is not the core behind immortality.” Li Qiye elaborated.

“Is that so?” This topic has not been on her mind since there was a door blocking her path.

In reality, the apex cultivators weren’t close at all even when compared to the mortals.

Mortals, through sheer fortune, could find ways to eventually become conquerors. However, there was no known shortcut for a conqueror to become an immortal.

Nonetheless, she hasn’t heard this notion of anima being immortality previously.

The conversation halted when Li Qiye stopped at a collapsed world filled with tribulation lightning bolts.

Conquerors and dao lords were free from tribulation lightning since they had no associated karma with the high heaven. Only a selected few had to go through this ordeal. Nonetheless, they were still afraid of tribulations due to how fatal they could be.

Thus, they didn't dare to come close to this area.

"It's an old battlefield." She said: "According to the legends, it is the resting place of many powerful cultivators after fighting an unimaginable lair of evil."

Li Qiye gazed at the battlefield with heightened focus and could witness the battle again. He noted a particular unstoppable figure, cutting through the evil and destroying everything in his path.

"Here's another instance of a historical figure being praised as an immortal." She said: "He was the one who finally destroyed the evil entities here."

The full extent of the illusory realm remained unknown. Most believed that they were fallen worlds. When the first adventurers visited, they already had this appearance. This ancient battlefield was rumored to be older than the six continents themselves.

"There's no lair of evil, it's just the first wave of scouting." Li Qiye said.

### **Chapter 5373 – From The Same Branch**

Li Qiye stepped into the battlefield; Li Xian'er also wanted to follow but thought against it.

First, the lightning bolts were dangerous and she would only be holding him back.



Sure enough, he was immediately greeted by frenzied bolts but a silvery glow around him stopped them.

He looked up and saw a crack in the sky vault - the source of the lightning bolts. It was as if this crack was a way to reach the end of the world. Alas, it was too insignificant; one couldn't see the high heaven or actually journey through it.

As he delved deeper into the battlefield, he saw that its general shape was akin to a massive basin.

Everything was crushed down into suds including time and space. The yin and yang and the other cycles ceased to exist, only chaos was left behind.

One could still sense remnants of the various affinities within the suds. The chaos that loomed within them was frightening beyond words.

He could sense evil and curses along with despair. Someone powerful had swept through this entire battlefield and eradicated the evil entities here.

It seemed that in their last moment, they decided to fuse together and activate the vilest curse - a last-ditch explosion to destroy the enemy.

Li Qiye went to the center of the basin and sat down to take a careful look. This was the only place that was relatively flattened and intact compared to the nearby destruction.

It seemed that in the throes of ultimate destruction, this place withstood the bombardments. The chaos affinities were blocked and did not drag it into the abyss as well.

The impressions and marks left behind became solid, potentially the hardest substance in this world.

Li Qiye took his time tracing over them and noticed the numerous marks. He closed his eyes and saw a large figure resembling an egg or a rock. Although everything around it was blown to smithereens, it remained intact.

“The old geezer was right.” Li Qiye murmured: “He found it, one out of three.”

He pulled his hand and lost connection with the image of the egg. Something else drew his attention - a pair of shallow footprints that was nearly imperceptible.

Someone had stood here and performed the same analysis as him.

He released light onto the footprints and time started reversing. Particles manifested and a figure appeared.

However, since time had been destroyed in this place, the figure pulsed feebly like a candle in the wind. Nonetheless, it looked like an immortal with an aura surpassing three thousand worlds. It only persisted for a second before disappearing.

Li Qiye knew who it was just from the blurry silhouette and said: “From the same branch yet entirely different.”

He looked up to gaze at the distant horizon, attempting to go back to the moment when everything started. He saw everything before his eyes - a battle resulting in total annihilation.

The combatant wished to change the world entirely, not leaving a single vestige of the past. The new world would be formed under his mold. Alas, this was easier said than done. The marks of the predecessors couldn't be erased, let alone erase them.

Breaking the world and toppling the great tree was part of the process. He could then remove the past and pass on his own grand dao.

Unfortunately, he couldn't break the tree in this epoch. The marks of the predecessor were present in every inch of the land as well. In order to actually accomplish his goal, he would need to obliterate all physical planes and living beings.

"So I'm the predecessor." Li Qiye smiled while watching the reconstruction of the past.

A long time ago in a wondrous land where creatures below the heaven could live in peace and prosperity, one person rose out of nowhere and aimed to establish a new set of rules, erasing the previous worldly regulations.

His revolution was earth-shattering but the predecessor had taken roots deep in space and time. As long as this predecessor was still alive, this world would never be his. To force the issue meant wreaking unnecessary destruction.

## **Chapter 5374 – Dao Process**

"Buzz." Chaos true energy surged under the blue sky, seemingly drawn toward the same place.

A power was ignited but this was only the start. This ignition process repeated several times, causing violent influxes of energy waves. Doing so required commendable determination.

This cultivation attempt alerted others. Ancestors, lords, and even dragon lords and conquerors became interested.

They saw a girl meditating with her hair draping downward, looking like a villager. Her physical appearance wasn't exceptional compared to her immaculate aura. As she sat there, she seemed to be the center of the universe. Everyone had no choice but to pay attention to her.

"Ye Fantian!" Most recognized her instantly.

Chaos light flashed around her but disappeared immediately - the sign of an ignition process. At first glance, she seemed to be failing but powerful cultivators could sense the fluctuation in the world.

The energy all around them was rushing in her direction and entering her body. Eventually, cultivators even felt their internal energy being dragged out of their body.

Fortunately, since the ignition was failing, their energy returned. They heaved a sigh of relief as a result.

"What is she doing?" Some didn't understand her motive.

"She's trying to prove her dao right now." An ancestor said with a serious expression.

“This is it, she’s finally embarking on the journey.” No one was surprised to hear this.

The Three Tians of the upper continents were wonderful geniuses who were talented enough to surpass the previous generation.

No one doubted Ye Fantian’s talent. They were just confused regarding her stagnation compared to her peers. Xiao Qingtian and Li Zhitian both had twelve sacred fruits already.

“I know what she is doing, she’s trying to obtain twelve fruits in one go.” A conqueror saw the hints after seeing the ignitions.

This astounded listeners. They could tell that this ignition process was challenging and of course, becoming a conqueror wasn’t that simple. However, she was trying to obtain twelve dao fruits in one go.

“Just like Light-dragon Conqueror back then?” Everyone became emotional.

Their upper continents had produced numerous brilliant cultivators previously, one of which started an unprecedented path - Light-dragon obtaining twelve dao fruits in one go.

He was Heaven Alliance’s founder and Celestial Court’s favorite. His success during his ascension shocked the entire world. From then on, people understood that at the very limit of cultivation, finishing the fruits in one go was possible.

“Back in Time Immemorial, we had Light-dragon Conqueror and his twelve fruits then Genesis Conqueror needing just one fruit, two new paths for future generations.” A dragon lord sentimentally reflected.

“Who has left the greater legacy between the two?” A genius asked.

Light-dragon and Genesis Conqueror were two pillars of the upper continents. Their legacy became tablets for others to study.

Genesis Conqueror was not inferior to the great Light-dragon. She founded Imperial Alliance and some believed that she had served as the protector of Imperial Field as well.

Everyone during Time Immemorial knew that a conqueror or dragon lord could possess twelve fruits. They could either take their time or obtain all twelve in one go. The latter was virtually impossible due to its difficulty.

Several eras later, Genesis Conqueror did something entirely different - just creating a single dao fruit.

This broke the pre-existing paradigm of the more fruits, the more power - if one didn't have twelve fruits, they wouldn't be able to obtain an immortal shell to reach anima.

Genesis Conqueror with her one dao fruit did all of that and became one of the strongest conquerors in the world. Her choice astounded everyone and created a new path.

Of course, this was a rather difficult one and still hasn't been fully duplicated.

Other notable users of only one fruit included Puresun Dao Lord, Luminous Conqueror, Immortal Pagoda Conqueror, and Nightmoon Conqueror.

However, this wasn't because they purposely chose one fruit but rather - they had one primordial fruit.

This was more than enough because these fruits were unsurpassable. There was no need to obtain more afterward.

Thus, Genesis Conqueror was rather unique in her success. She focused on refining the single fruit and eventually obtained anima.

#### **Chapter 5375 – Can She Do It?**

Therefore, which legacy was more impressive between Genesis and Light-dragon Conqueror?

"They have to fight, the winner will have the better legacy." An ancestor said.

Of course, they were no longer on the upper continents so even if there was a fight, none here would know about it.

"In my opinion, Genesis Conqueror has the better legacy." A conqueror commented: "Yes, obtaining twelve dao fruits at once is nothing short of extraordinary, no, monumental. But, Using just one dao fruit to reach anima without the fruit being primordial in nature? That's truly unprecedented."

"Either way, we're witnessing history." A dragon lord responded.

Normally, conquerors and dao lords obtained one fruit at a time; some faster than others. A few could get all twelve in a short time, ranging from decades to several thousand years.

The slowest was Immensity Conqueror - a genius who obtained the first fruit at a young age. Everyone thought that he would be able to obtain another eleven in a matter of decades.

However, his second never came. His children and descendants started surpassing him afterward. One hundred thousand years later, he finished eleven in one go and proved his worth.

Obtaining eleven fruits required an accumulation of one hundred thousand years. From that, one could see how hard it would be to duplicate Light-dragon Conqueror's feat.

"Only a selected few have done this, Demon Conqueror being another." An ancestor said softly: "If Ye Fantian can do this today, she'll earn a spot in the historical annals."

Others nodded in agreement. Although this lacked innovation compared to Light-dragon and Genesis Conqueror, it was still something to behold.

Li Qiye and the others also happened to be nearby. They came over and saw Ye Fantian's repeated attempt at dao ignition.

"Can she do it?" Xiao Hu was curious and skeptical of her ability due to her failed attempts.

"Yes, she already has a plan, more than just twelve fruits." Li Qiye commented.



“More?” Ferocity’s eyes widened after hearing this.

“Just watch carefully, it’s about to get interesting.” Li Qiye smiled since he knew what she wanted to do.

“She’ll prove herself to be the best among the Three Tians if she can obtain twelve fruits at once.” Li Xian’er commented. As a conqueror, she knew just how difficult this was.

“Buzz.” Ye Fantian continued to gather an insane amount of chaos true energy. Alas, nothing happened next.

This happened repeatedly and some grew impatient. Someone couldn’t help but say: “Looks like there’s no hope, obtaining twelve fruits is easier said than done. That’s why it’s a historical event each time.”

Nonetheless, some top dragon lords and conquerors still watched attentively.

“Putting the historical significance aside, Divine Alliance might have another apex conqueror.” A member of The People worried.

With twelve dao fruits, she might be able to have an immortal shell and anima in just a short time. It would break the balance between the alliances.

Those from the side of The People didn’t wish to see this happen and viewed her as a potential threat.

Some of them exchanged glances, wondering if they should stop her session here and now. This was similar to when Deity Dao ambushed Luminous Conqueror; it might be their best time to deal with her.

“I wonder if The People will try to kill her now. I would.” Ferocity told the group.

“If they have to rely on such a method, they won’t be able to truly rise. Cultivation, for all of its laws, is straightforward and noble.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Why not just kill the enemy when the circumstances permit? Sure, it’s despicable but both sides have done it before.”

“Right.” Li Xian’er knew about the historical precedents.

“We’ll see how many people are feeling suicidal then.” Li Qiye smirked while watching.

“Buzz.” Eventually, something finally changed with the ignition.

“Boom!” The next wave of chaos true energy erupted into a golden inferno and incinerated the sky.

### **Chapter 5376 – One Step Away**

“Boom!” Energy and golden flames surged toward her like water being sucked in by a whale.

Cultivators nearby felt their energy leaving their body again, unable to resist the vortex. This prompted them to run far away in order to avoid depletion.

The golden explosion was a beautiful sight to behold, looming above the meditating cultivator.

"A conqueror's dao flame." One dragon lord murmured.

She successfully converted chaos true energy to a conqueror's true flame through the ignition process.

The raging inferno engulfed her, seemingly wanting to end her with both physical pressure and intense heat.

"Clank!" Her dao laws appeared and coiled around her, deriving the mysteries of the dao and absorbing the inferno. Her dao started changing and gaining an imperial form.

"This is the key moment to becoming a conqueror." A spectator commented while watching her use her dao to change her cultivation realm.

"The birth of a conqueror." Xiao Hu watched attentively. Although he had met many conquerors before, this was his first time observing the process.

"Boom!" Her dao laws erupted and exuded the aura of a conqueror - the transformation was completed.

This caused the inferno to intensify and tore up the sky. It once again tried to crush and burn her.

“Zzz...” She started burning and sizzling noises could be heard as if fat was being rendered.

Her skin started changing color, going from a burnt yellow to a resplendent gold.

“Rumble!” Finally, the world shook violently and weaker cultivators nearly toppled over.

Her new imperial aura surged violently as she became resplendent, seemingly made from gold. It seemed to be metallic and unbreakable. Flicking her would result in a metallic clank; weapons wouldn’t leave a single mark.

“The immortal shell.” Xiao Hu murmured after seeing her current physical form.

Everyone understood that she was now a conqueror and watched with bated breath. The next moment was crucial - how many fruits would she be able to grasp?

After gaining an immortal shell, she released twelve fate palaces and her true fate. Four symbols manifested into reality - a tree, spring, cauldron, and pillar.

Suddenly, they came together and became one, causing her true fate to be dazzlingly bright. Cultivators could no longer keep their eyes open, having to resort to their heavenly gaze in order to see.

One palace released an enigmatic rune filled with life force, and then a second palace did the same...

“One, two, three, four, five...” Spectators started counting the ancient runes. The emergence of each rune felt as if a new entity was being created.

Eventually, a total of twelve runes appeared from the twelve palaces, prompting everyone to take a deep breath.

“She’s really going for all twelve!” Xiao Hu blurted out.

“Such decisiveness. Not to mention her peers, she surpasses all of us from the older generations too.” Ferocity murmured.

“A new apex conqueror.” Li Xian’er said.

Everyone knew of her ambitious goal at this point. Nonetheless, to actually see it shook them to the core. Some conquerors have experienced this process before but still became emotional.

#### **Chapter 5377 – End Her Life Now**

At this time, Ye Fantian’s spring of life watered the ancient runes. The pillar of life added numerous dao layers and the tree scattered life rays, granting them life and spirituality. The cauldron of life utilized its life flames to refine the runes repeatedly.

“Rumble!” Her grand dao surged toward the runes like soaring dragons next.

“She’s doing it!” Everyone could see how smooth the process was and understood that success was imminent.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a dozen figures or so descended from the sky. Their leader was none other than Myriad Eye Dao Lord.

The group consisted of three or so conquerors, the rest were dragon lords with eleven or twelve dao fruits.

“Myriad Eye Dao Lord and Dao Alliance.” Spectators understood their goal.

“Young Lady, I’m afraid we will have to interrupt your dao session.” Myriad Eye Dao Lord had nothing but respect for her after seeing her success.

Her determination and talent put them all to shame. They were famous geniuses in the past but never managed to reach her height.

Nonetheless, The People couldn’t allow the existence of such a powerful conqueror. Her power would absolutely overwhelm them.

Just Immortal Pagoda Conqueror alone was difficult enough so if The Race were to have someone as strong as Light-dragon Conqueror, it would be over for them.

As long as they could stop her from obtaining twelve fruits, they would be able to leave behind a dao injury. She would never become as strong as Light-dragon or Demon Conqueror then.

None on either side was surprised to see their interference or held them in contempt. After all, The Race would have done the same thing - the best example being Luminous Conqueror who was nearly killed by Deity Dao.

“Don’t even think about it.” A different group of mighty cultivators appeared.

Solar flames oozed outward from their leader - Five-sun Dao Lord who was leading top cultivators from Divine Alliance.

As a supreme genius of Divine Alliance, Ye Fantian naturally had dao protectors who wanted nothing more than to see her become an apex conqueror.

Ye Fantian took note of this and focused on changing the runes into dao fruits.

“Must be nice. She got helpers so even if the sky falls down, they will uphold it.” Ferocity said with jealousy.

As a dragon lord, he had experienced something like this as well. Of course, he only had a few close friends and no actual dao protectors of the conqueror level.

Li Xian’er sighed as well, also feeling envious of Ye Fantian’s prestigious background. She was a vagrant cultivator and had no one to protect her in the past.

Of course, Divine Alliance’s arrival was expected. Who wouldn’t want to have another apex conqueror on their side?

“Very well, old friends.” Myriad Eye Dao Lord readied himself for battle: “Let’s see if you can stop us!”

“Boom!” Having said that, he opened all of his eyes and unleashed a beam at Ye Fantian.

“Enough!” Five-sun Dao Lord sent his unending solar flames in front of Ye Fantian, creating an uncrossable fiery expanse.

“Boom!” The beam caused the expanse to blow up chaotically, surging up to the sky.

“Go!” The members of Dao Alliance summoned their weapons with only one target in mind - Ye Fantian. They must either stop her cultivation improvement or kill her.

“You’re not getting through us!” Those from Divine Alliance also gathered their power and activated their dao, joining the skirmish.

### **Chapter 5378 – The Troublemakers Are Here**

The devastating battle forced ancestors to retreat, unable to withstand the terrible shock waves.

This was a fight between the best of the best and they did not hold back. One side unleashed everything in their offensive arsenal while their opponents just needed to buy enough time for Ye Fantian to finish her dao search.

“They came prepared, let’s see who’ll be the last ones smiling.” Ferocity observed.



“Will All-things Dao Lord come?” Xiao Hu hid behind Li Qiye since he couldn’t withstand the power of the battle.

“Who knows? Depends on if he’s willing to swallow his pride. He rarely intervenes but if he does, it’ll decide the outcome.” Ferocity said.

“If All-things come, so will Swordsea.” Li Xian’er responded.

“This might escalate to an apex-level fight then.” Xiao Hu became emotional.

This could end up in an all-out war between Dao and Divine Alliance. Dao Alliance already had a powerful enemy in Heaven Alliance so this was a risky move.

A third group appeared outside the battlefield in a triangular formation, also consisting of conquerors and dragon lords. The leaders were two men and one woman.

The woman wore a fox-fur coat, looking rather lovely. Her skin exuded dignified rays that overshadowed her charming appearance.

One of the men was as tall as a peak while adorning a full set of armor. His defense appeared impeccable while his aura took the form of rolling boulders, capable of crushing any enemy.

The second man had a wolf head and a human body. His fur was silver; his eyes were as large as gemstones. His aura resembled a tornado of blades - it was best to not get close.

“Autumn, Arsenal, and Wild Conqueror.” Spectators’ expressions changed after seeing them.

“Azure School is joining too.” Someone commented.

“These shitty troublemakers again.” Ferocity murmured: “Always behind recent problems, seems like they’re just a bunch of madmen now, no longer the same as before.”

Although these three conquerors were weaker than Myriad Eye and Five-sun, they had more men in comparison. They certainly came more prepared than Dao and Divine Alliance.

Autumn, the female cultivator, had ten dao fruits. She was an orphan taken in by Illumination Conqueror.

Arsenal, the armored giant, had ten dao fruits. Rumor has it that before joining Azure, he had his own sect. He lost a fight with a conqueror from The Race, resulting in his family and sect being exterminated. From then on, he swore to eradicate The Race.

Wild was a demon wolf known for his cruelty and murderous nature. Since he only had nine dao fruits, he wasn’t the strongest conqueror. Nonetheless, his kill count was among the top. Because of this, he had enemies on both sides. Joining Azure School was one way to stay alive.

“Is this Azure School’s full power?” A spectator saw how the three conquerors were surrounding the battlefield.

“In order to regain their prestige and support from The People, they must do something noteworthy again, similar to how Illumination stopped Heaven Alliance back then. That’s the only way to garner more followers.” A dragon lord had a good grasp on the situation.

"Illumination's reputation wavered recently. If he wants to rule Dao Alliance, he needs flawless victories henceforth." An ancient ancestor agreed.

Illumination's past effort to stop Heaven Alliance earned him the respect of his fellow men. The creation of Dao Alliance united The People as well.

Alas, Emperors War ended with heavy casualties and his defeat. He had no choice but to leave Dao Alliance with the few remaining survivors.

His unbeatable legend shattered afterward, not to mention people started reflecting on the devastating nature of war.

Now, he no longer had the same authority and charisma as before. Therefore, in order to return to Dao Alliance, he must rebuild his unbeatable reputation. This was a prime opportunity for him.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Autumn, Arsenal, and Wild each summoned a gigantic sword.

A chilling sword dao immediately froze the area. Even conquerors shuddered after sensing this murderous aura.

"Heavenslay Sword Formation!" Someone recognized the three swords.

They flew into the sky and activated a sword formation over the battlefield.

“What are you doing?!” Myriad Eye became alarmed and stopped fighting Five-sun.

“Are they crazy, conquerors from Dao Alliance are still in there.” Spectators couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

### **Chapter 5379 – Twelve Dao Fruits**

The sword formation was empowered by the three leaders and their fellow alliance members. An ocean of swords manifested into reality and pulled everyone within. The machine became a battlefield of death, capable of grinding the victims to death countless times.

The most crucial part was that it embedded itself into time and space, preventing anyone from escaping. Large figures appeared in the sky - the original blessers and creators of the formation. Thus, anyone trapped within had to face their combined assault.

“Why Heavenslay? It won’t discriminate between friends and foes.” Someone commented.

This formation was created a long time ago in order to combat The Race. Heaven here implied Heaven Alliance, not the villainous heaven.

Its creation was Illumination Conqueror’s idea during his golden age. Top cultivators including Swordsea and All-things Dao Lord participated.

Whenever it was used, blood would flow like the river. Killing dao lords and conquerors was not difficult in the slightest.

Its goal was to destroy Heaven Alliance and suppress The Race, allowing The People to have a strong foothold over the upper continents.

Unfortunately, it was used only a few times before Emperors War started, resulting in Dao Alliance crumbling down. It seemed that Illumination had taken it with him and now, it was the perfect time to use it.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Swords descended from above, aiming for Ye Fantian and the others.

Weaker combatants didn’t last a single second. They started screaming while being dismembered.

“Fuck you all! Son of bitches!” Myriad Eye was furious while blocking the swords.

Meanwhile, spectators had a hard time watching, especially those from The People. The sword formation was meant to be used against Heaven Alliance. Now, it was killing high-ranking members of The People.

“Azure School has crossed the line.” A big shot said indignantly.

“Illumination must be insane now.” One conqueror uttered coldly.

“This is not a recent thing, he went insane long ago.” A dragon lord said, believing that if Illumination had a sliver of love for The People, he wouldn’t have persecuted allies and started Emperors War.

His imperious nature was no different from Celestial Court and alienated All-things and Swordsea Dao Lord. After all, these prestigious men weren't used to being ordered around, and absolutely not by a murderous madman.

Azure School intended to kill Ye Fantian and the enemies on top of Myriad Eye Conqueror's group. The latter were allies of All-things Dao Lord so this was killing two birds with one stone.

"Ahh!" One dragon lord and conqueror went down after another. Their flesh and bones rained downward.

At this crucial moment, Ye Fantian suddenly shouted: "We're retreating!"

Her twelve runes turned into twelve dao fruits and a blinding radiance erupted.

"She did it!" Spectators outside the formation shouted in astonishment.

"No one can compare to her in this generation." Someone else murmured.

She had been underestimated due to her stagnation compared to the other Tians. Some speculated that she might never become a conqueror.

Today, she proved her talent to everyone and surpassed Li Zhitian and Xiao Qingtian.

**Chapter 5380 – Only Death**

“Buzz.” A portal suddenly appeared next to her as if it had been there the entire time.

“Go!” The trapped Five-sun Conqueror and his men have been waiting for this and immediately traveled through the portal.

“Boom!” It shattered after the survivors made it through.

“!” This certainly caught everyone off guard. However, even a fool could tell that there was a hidden dao portal next to Ye Fantian all along. It must have been costly to prepare such an effective portal.

“Damn!” Some realized what was going on.

“It’s a trap!” A dao lord’s expression darkened.

Myriad Eye Dao Lord and the others understood that they had been baited into this situation.

Sure enough, lightning bolts appeared around Ye Fantian, and it was the worst type - tribulation lightning. No one knew how they got there.

She looked up with a piercing gaze capable of seeing everything between heaven and earth.

“Crack!” A crack appeared all of a sudden. It was as if a window of heaven had been opened and more lightning bolts descended from it.

“A heavenly tribulation!” Even the strongest conquerors and dragon lords became aghast.

An apex cultivator knew better than to think they were above the heavenly tribulations. In fact, the stronger the cultivator, the stronger the heavenly tribulation. Thus, a weaker cultivator had a higher chance of surviving these tribulations.

In reality, tribulations didn’t happen often in this epoch. Normal dragon lords and conquerors didn’t have to experience this dangerous event. Exceptions included pioneers or extraordinary apex cultivators.

Nonetheless, its notoriety remained and still scared the hell out of the crowd members. Ancestors didn’t have a chance of surviving, and the same for dao lords and conquerors. They just didn’t understand how Ye Fantian managed to summon one.

She finished the twelve-fruit process earlier and there was no sign of a tribulation. It only started when lightning bolts appeared around her.

“Why is this happening?!” Li Xian’er and Ferocity became alarmed as well.

They noticed that she seemingly opened a window to the heaven earlier. What was her goal? This seemed rather suicidal.

“There’s no surviving this.” The arrogant Ferocity murmured.



"A bit interesting." Li Qiye glanced at the crack in the sky and became amused.

He knew what she wanted to do because he had done it many times previously - this was a favorite game of his. Today, he had no need to resort to this method any longer.

"Boom!" Ye Fantian roared and activated her twelve dao fruits, ready to meet the descending tribulation.

Keep in mind that she was far from being the only one on the battlefield. Myriad Eye and the others were still around so the tribulation also aimed for them.

These survivors of the sword formation were extremely strong. Nonetheless, their expression soured after seeing the tribulation.

As for those on the side of Azure School, they had total confidence at first to deal with all the combatants within the formation's area of effect.

However, they didn't expect her to finish the twelve-fruit process so rapidly on top of summoning a tribulation.

They couldn't run either since they became its targets. The only way to escape from these lightning bolts was to have a heaven-defying method to elude it. Otherwise, it would follow them to the end of the world. Attempting to block it had a higher chance of survival than panicking and running defenselessly.

Of course, not everyone kept their composure. Weaker dragon lords on the side of Dao Alliance and Azure School started running away, unable to stay calm.

“Boom!” Lightning bolts rushed for them.

Although they have activated their strongest merit laws and utilized their best defensive treasures, they weren’t at full strength while fleeing in a panic.

“Ahh!” They were the first to die by the tribulation; their ashes scattered to the wind.