#### Emperor 5451

## **Chapter 5451: Trembling In Horror**

"Buzz." Sharp rays pierced the sky around Divine Alliance, slightly resembling blades with a hook attached at the end. They could cut down anything, even time itself or the karmic cycle.

"It's finally appearing." Principle Conqueror sighed after seeing this.

"Ancestor, what are they?" A dragon lord of the Lu asked.

"Celestial Hook, an artifact secretly crafted by Divine Alliance with the help of Celestial Court." Principle responded.

"Is it as strong as Celestial Tower?" The dragon lord became surprised.

"Each is useful in its own way. I'm afraid Dao and Imperial Alliance will be unable to stop this with the bulwark alone." Principle concluded.

"They're too close to Celestial Court now." A conqueror said.

The majority of the Lu was once part of Divine Alliance. Under Principle's leadership, Divine Alliance focused on peace and prosperity with The People.

Alas, older members of the alliance hailed from the three great races. Because of this, they naturally gravitated towards Celestial Court and Heaven Alliance.

This caused a rift between the Lu and them. In order to avoid needless bloodshed and remain neutral, Principle Conqueror abdicated. Swordsea Dao Lord, his successor, walked a different path than this and changed the direction of Divine Alliance.

This was a fair and legitimate succession so they didn't face any opposition. With that, they were able to obtain Celestial Court's help in creating a new artifact.

It required special natural treasures and metals on top of blessings from top cultivators, capable of slaying emperors and conquerors. Principle had known of its existence and didn't wish for his men to die fighting it.

"Boom!" The momentum in Divine Alliance finally gathered in one place and took the shape of a gigantic hook.

It pulsed with a frightening light. Each strand could cut down the stars. This was the highest culmination of sharpness.

Just looking at the hook alone caused spectators to feel a sharp pain in their eyes. This wasn't due to the brightness of the rays but rather, the sharp affinity they exuded.

"What is this thing?" They lacked information on this artifact. Although they had seen sharp blades before, those weapons were dull and blunt in comparison.

"Be ready!" All-things shouted. His allies' expressions soured as well.

The hook immediately latched onto the wall after manifesting into reality but didn't activate its power just yet.

Haven Bulwark was known for being unbreakable by external force. The only thing in the upper continents capable of damaging it was Celestial Tower.

Both were made from priceless materials and augmented by the best of the best. They were equally matched, resulting in a delicate balance. Alas, there was an unprecedented development today.

A strange hum came from the hook, sounding ominous and chilling. This was akin to a sharp object grinding against a sheet of metal.

The hook's sharpness couldn't be bested. Nonetheless, it still couldn't cut down the wall in a short time.

Nonetheless, the inexhaustible force behind the hook began to make an incision on the wall while leaving a piercing grind.

This was an unfavorable development for The People because after all this time, the tower couldn't visibly damage the wall. Now, it seemed that a breakthrough was only a matter of time.

"Rumble!" The tower focused its power on the deep mark, striking it with the utmost force in order to help the hook.

The world trembled incessantly before their onslaught. Living beings in the upper continents suffered under the weight of the tower, feeling as if they were being struck as well. Some vomited blood, unable to endure for much longer.

"No more... no more..." They trembled in horror, not wanting to perish in this manner.

#### **Chapter 5452: Culmination Of An Eternal Plan**

"Boom!" Haven Bulwark also shook violently; its built momentum became unstable.

"Crack!" Large cracks finally appeared around the impact point.

"Watch it!" All-things shouted and warned his men. It seemed that their lifelong effort was to be for naught.

"Boom!" The tower finally smashed down and left a massive hole in the wall.

The power of the artifacts rushed through the opening and reduced several top cultivators to blood.

With their formation and momentum in disarray, the empowerment on the wall crumbled into nothingness.

"Retreat!" All-things could see that this situation was beyond remedy.

"The People lost." Spectators from afar finally felt the suppression coming from the tower. The same applied to ordinary cultivators and mortals.

"Divine and Heaven Alliance will reign uncontested?" They started thinking about future ramifications.

The appearance of Celestial Hook had broken the delicate balance in the upper continents. Henceforth, Dao and Imperial Alliance could only be on the defensive or retreat.

Unfortunately, they couldn't retreat quickly because the hook had sealed their escape paths.

All-things, Sword Queen, Darkfrost, and Calamity roared and utilized their strongest merit laws, wanting to break a dimensional path to escape. Alas, the tower came over and suppressed them as well.

Li Zhitian and Principle Conqueror took a deep breath, realizing that this was over. The tower and hook only needed time to eventually destroy these apex cultivators, grinding their dao fruits and true fate down to nothingness.

Meanwhile, the members of Divine and Heaven had total control over the situation. Nonetheless, Supreme and his allies remained cautious and gazed outside the battlefield at the other powers.

If Azure Peak and Pure Land were to take action, they might be distracted enough for All-things to break free.

The neutral parties exchanged glances, calculating their next move and who were potential allies.

Thus, although The People had clearly lost, this seemed to be a waiting period for the next battle.

"Brothers, there is no salvaging this situation. It is not too late to surrender." Supreme spoke confidently and without arrogance, wanting to persuade his enemies to give up.

"Only to follow Celestial Court?" Calamity Dao Lord laughed.

"That is negotiable." Supreme said calmly, devising a plan to end this risky stalemate.

"There's nothing to negotiate, I'd rather die than yield to Celestial Court!" Calamity raised his voice.

"Brother, do reconsider, no one can change the outcome today." Supreme spoke earnestly, seemingly ready to forgive his enemies.

"You sound rather confident." All-things found this strange.

Sure, they have uttered lost this battle. However, this wasn't the first war between The People and The Race.

With the exception of Immemorial Epoch when The People were the underdogs from the start, the subsequent wars were rather even with both sides seizing victory in various battles.

Therefore, victory and defeat were only temporary. The side suffering a devastating defeat didn't take long to rise again. However, Supreme's demeanor was different this time.

"The culmination of an eternal plan to establish domination in one strike." Supreme said: "The truth is that there is no saving The People. Come work with us, we shall build a new world."

"As your hounds, I'm sure." Calamity said sarcastically.

"Brother, Celestial Court is destined to rule the world for all of eternity. Join us and be a part of something great. You will be able to protect the remnant of The People as well, a magnificent achievement." Supreme said.

"That is a bold declaration regarding Celestial Court." Darkfrost said.

Cultivators at their level never boast and choose their words carefully. This was especially true for Supreme who was in a leadership position. Thus, his confidence in Celestial Court seemed immensely high at the moment.

Keep in mind that although Celestial Court was strong, The People were far from being weak. There were still Immortal Dao City and Imperial Field in the immortal continent.

With their help, The People in the upper continents would be able to launch an impressive assault to change the tides.

# **Chapter 5453: Young Master**

The name of Celestial Court alone struck fear into The People back in the ancient epoch. However, a different era started after Skysplitter with the rise of Imperial Field and Immortal Dao City.

The duck egg buyer and allies made it all the way to Celestial Court, seizing one victory after another and eventually sealing Celestial Court.

Later on, other conflicts occurred with mixed results. Thus, no one could claim absolute domination, not even Celestial Court.

Today, Supreme's confidence was met by skepticism and dread. After all, Supreme was far from being the blustering type. Since he had a direct connection to Celestial Court, did he have access to certain information not privy to others?

"I am speaking nothing but the truth. Know that when Celestial Court returns, it will take over the world." Supreme said.

Other apex cultivators exchanged glances, feeling that there was something amiss regarding Supreme's confidence.

"Death is the other option." Immortal Pagoda Conqueror had a tougher stance than Supreme: "We can deliver judgment now."

To hear Immortal Pagoda say this himself surprised Swordsea and Eternal Conqueror. The atmosphere became increasingly ominous.

Although they were siding with The Race currently, they were not part of Celestial Court. They could kill All-things and the others today but this might not have an absolute effect on the eternal conflict.

Sooner or later, Imperial Field and Immortal Dao City would send help to the upper continents and a reversal remained a possibility. Alas, what was this eternal plan to establish domination from Celestial Court?

Currently, Celestial Court didn't have control over the immortal continent. The People have risen, becoming a worthy foe.

"You can't even capture the two continents, let alone all six. Our Dao and Imperial Alliance aren't the only powers here." Calamity laughed, acting boisterously but in reality, he wanted to pry more information out of Supreme.

"The outcome is obvious now, struggling is useless. Not a single soul can stop the inevitable, the reign of Celestial Court. I sincerely advise all of you to take me seriously." Supreme insisted.

"All of you" here included Azure Peak, Pure Land, and any other powers in the upper continents. Listeners naturally understood the implication.

This only made things more confusing. Was he not afraid of these powers interfering and saving the prisoners? His absolute confidence could backfire here and revert the situation.

"No mercy to the dissidents, no exception when the might of the heaven descends." Immortal Pagoda repeated in a domineering fashion, mirroring his prideful attitude.

"Might of the heaven? Celestial Court thinks too highly of themselves, a bunch of ragpickers think they can represent the high heaven?" A leisurely voice answered instead.

All eyes turned toward the speaker right away. They saw an ordinary man walking in the sky, approaching the battlefield.

"Li Qiye!" He was no stranger to anyone at this point.

"Hahaha!" Calamity burst out in laughter and said: "Our young master is finally here, Celestial Court is done for!"

He kneeled on the ground and shouted: "Young Master, it has been eras since I last paid my respect to you."

This startled everyone - an apex cultivator was down on his knees?

Jilin Buddhist Emperor immediately rushed over and prostrated before him: "Young Master, how long have I waited for this moment?" Her eyes became slightly moist while she was near him.

Spectators couldn't believe their own eyes. This time, it was someone stronger than any of the current combatants.

"Attained all eight enlightenments to such a high level, well done." Li Qiye glanced down and praised her, recognizing her as Jilin Mengying from the Ten Worlds.

"I am a mere firefly in comparison. My achievements are due to your guidance alone, Young Master." She said.

Principle Conqueror brought his men over as well. He prostrated and said: "My Lord, my descendants and I apologize for the lack of proper reception. Please forgive us."

He was the one who sold himself to Li Qiye, serving as a servant while keeping his true identity a secret.

Others were shocked to see this with a few exceptions, Li Zhitian included.

"Benefactor, we respectfully welcome you." Azure Ancestor led the members of Azure Peak over and kneeled as well.

### **Chapter 5454: Astonishment**

Li Zhitian and the members of the Imperial Clan joined the group, also paying their respect to Li Qiye.

Of course, no one had any surprises left to give at this point after witnessing several monsters previously.

Prior to this, they already knew how frightening Li Qiye was - defeating both Immortal Pagoda and Eternal Conqueror with a single move. Illumination Conqueror in his empowered state was swiftly defeated as well.

Nonetheless, a disparity in power didn't necessitate a subservient display. This was something unprecedented in the upper continents - for a single cultivator to be so prestigious and influential.

Even those who came from Celestial Court didn't enjoy this treatment. Top cultivators had too much pride to become sycophants.

Alas, everyone could see that Calamity, Jilin Buddhist Emperor, Azure Ancestor, and others truly revered Li Qiye. This changed everything regarding previous speculations of Li Qiye's identity and background.

"Who is he?" Conquerors and dragon lords shared the same question.

Only a supreme and ancient existence could cause these cultivators to act in this manner.

"Stand up." Li Qiye waved and gave permission.

The others stood up; Jilin Buddhist Emperor seemed to be the one most affected by this long-awaited meeting. He smiled and gently stroked her hair before entering the battlefield.

Supreme and his peers were shaken mentally to see Li Qiye's involvement. They involuntarily took one step back.

Other members of Heaven and Divine Alliance felt the same way, thinking that it was harder to breathe.

Li Qiye still appeared unremarkable with no aura or might emanating from him. He looked plain and unassuming, outmatched by any conqueror or dao lord. Nonetheless, there was an inexplicable pressure as if the high heaven itself was pressing down on them.

They would have feared him even without seeing the display of reverence prior. He was clearly someone above the apex.

They recalled Illumination Conqueror in his dream state, borrowing enough power to fight four apex cultivators alone. Alas, Li Qiye still smashed him effortlessly.

They felt tiny and insignificant for once while facing this horrifying foe.

"It is not too late to scatter." Li Qiye's eyes scanned the group.

The targets of his gaze trembled as if the glances alone could kill them. They had a solemn expression, aware of a potentially fatal battle.

They had the upper hand with the tower and the hook, capable of killing any conqueror or dao lord with enough time. However, they weren't sure that this would work on Li Qiye.

"Sir, no one questions your invincibility." Supreme took a deep breath, still being cool and collected despite facing Li Qiye: "Do you stand with The People now?"

"As I've said, I do not care for your conflict. My issue lays with Celestial Court." Li Qiye responded.

"Please elaborate, Sir. If you are dissatisfied with Celestial Court, I will relay the message." Supreme bowed.

Despite being a representative of Celestial Court, Supreme didn't dare to be imperious this time, choosing to be humble instead. This was far, far from the norm.

"Good, here's the message. Tell the geezers there to wash their neck since I'll be chopping their head off and flattening their court." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Since no one thought that Li Qiye's words were mere empty boasts at this point, they became shocked even more. This was by no means an empty threat; he certainly would carry through with his declaration even if it meant fighting Celestial Court.

# Chapter 5455: Time To Pick A Side

Early on during the new epoch, Celestial Court accused many of being sinners and enforced their rule over the world.

They rarely suffered setbacks, one of which being Maddened Flame leaving behind a burning crater in their region.

Later on, the duck egg buyer and his allies only made it to the gate. Next, the coalition of female heroes also couldn't take them down.

Thus, Li Qiye's declaration was rather bold given the historical precedents. Purewood Emperor couldn't do so, neither did the unstoppable empress.

Most importantly, his tone was so casual as if this was no big deal. His opponents couldn't believe what they were hearing.

"Flattening Celestial Court?" Immortal Pagoda's eyes flashed intimidatingly. This was enough to make others tremble but not Li Qiye.

"Is this supposed to be difficult?" Li Qiye responded.

Of course, he was merely stating facts but others interpreted this differently.

Immortal Pagoda didn't respond; his brows furrowed in frustration. He had utterly lost to Li Qiye before; even his grotto was burnt down.

"Sir, I cannot stop you from wanting to destroy Celestial Court. The only thing I can do is perform my duty loyally." Supreme took a deep breath and said. He admitted his incapability yet did not yield.

"You would still try?" Li Qiye smiled.

"Your power is unfathomable by the likes of us. Alas, I have a duty that I cannot abandon. I am but an ant before you but there are times when ants will bare their fangs." Supreme said.

"Hahaha, an interesting fella." Li Qiye smiled and said: "What will you do? All attack together while relying on those things?"

Having said that, he glanced at the tower and hook still imprisoning All-things and his allies.

Those from Heaven and Divine Alliance felt that there was a mountain weighing down on their chest. They all knew that a single apex cultivator had no chance of fighting Li Qiye.

They could only rely on two things - their number advantage and the two artifacts created by Celestial Court. Of course, the probability of success seemed unfavorable.

Supreme felt as if he was staring at the high heaven. The mere pressure alone was daunting.

"We can only do our best if you wish to fight, Sir." Supreme said firmly, still maintaining his composure.

"And I will give you the chance. But first, let us see how many are willing to die for Celestial Court." He said with a smirk.

Supreme looked back at his allies and said: "Celestial Court will be the light in the future. Ladies and gentlemen, are you willing to fight with me and welcome the new era?"

They became startled; some exchanged glances.

"Heaven Alliance stands with Celestial Court. We do not back down from any challenge." Immortal Emperor Xu Kong spoke resolutely and represented Heaven Alliance.

"We will not back down." The other members wished to join Supreme.

Heaven Alliance's unity was commendable. From the weak to the strong, they were willing to support Supreme. Something about him had won them over.

"How about you all?" Supreme asked Divine Alliance - a much more complicated situation.

It consisted of many members originating from the three races. The older generation also strongly supported Celestial Court. However, some joined for different reasons.

This was no longer a fight between The Race and The People but rather, whether they wished to plead loyalty to Celestial Court.

Some of them wanted to fight for The Race to the death but fighting for Celestial Court? This was an entirely different matter.

They stared at their leader - Swordsea Dao Lord - and waited for his vote.

"I would fight for Divine Alliance but am not interested in risking my life for Celestial Court." Swordsea made up his mind.

His stance was of utmost importance and could sway the opinion of his fellow allies.

"The Race only stands strong due to the existence of Celestial Court." An old emperor from the last generation of Divine Alliance said.

"I have no relation to The Race either." Swordsea wasn't afraid of offending anyone.

## Chapter 5456: New Leader

As an apex dao lord, no one could force him against his will. He continued: "Gentlemen, I joined Divine Alliance for Divine Alliance, not for The Race or Celestial Court. You all knew this and supported me in becoming the guardian. Nonetheless, feel free to make your own choice. For those who wish to follow me, I will still serve Divine Alliance wholeheartedly. Otherwise, I have no issue returning this position either."

The group fell into silence; everyone had their own opinion.

"He's not one of us and can't be trusted." Someone among them said.

Swordsea didn't care to find out who it was either and walked to a different side.

Ye Fantian followed him without saying anything.

"You can enter Celestial Court and rule in the future." A last-gen monarch advised against her decision.

"I have nothing but gratitude for Divine Alliance and the dao lord. I shall follow him." Ye Fantian shook her head.

Five-sun and a few dao lords and conquerors also joined him, displaying a clear rift in Divine Alliance.

After all, those from Eight Desolaces didn't join for Celestial Court or The Race.

"The emperor established Divine Alliance to support Celestial Court. We are following his will." The lastgen monarch said, bringing up Profound Emperor.

"We support Celestial Court." The remaining members stuck with Supreme.

"Brother, we need you to take charge of Divine Alliance." Another old cultivator asked Eternal Conqueror who has yet to make a decision.

Given his status and background, he was indeed qualified to become the new guardian of Divine Alliance.

"I came to pay a debt and it is nearly enough. I am staying to see Sir's dao, but please find someone else for I am not responsible for Divine Alliance." Unfortunately, Eternal Conqueror refused.

Their morale dropped drastically since they had just lost two apex cultivators and some others who chose to follow Swordsea Dao Lord.

Alas, there was nothing they could do. Eternal Conqueror was not a member of Divine Alliance and was only here to repay a debt.

Most importantly, he had never gotten along with Celestial Court. It would be irrational for him to risk his life for an undesirable endeavor.

Divine Alliance found itself to be a headless snake. Although it still had powerful members, it needed an apex cultivator to take charge.

"How about me?" Immortal Pagoda Conqueror suggested, revitalizing the bleak atmosphere.

He was heaven's favorite, blessed with innate gifts - clearly a great candidate for the role.

Although he was clearly on the side of The People and Heaven Alliance, none had been able to order him around. His prestige in the upper continents could only be matched by Supreme's, if that.

In fact, if he had shown any interest in leading Heaven Alliance, he might have been its leader. However, he preferred to cultivate in his grotto instead of participating in politics.

The members of Divine Alliance didn't wish to ask him earlier because he was a part of Heaven Alliance. Not having a leader might cause more rifts within their faction.

They might start fighting for the role before having a chance to unite against Li Qiye. Now, the prideful cultivator's initiative was an amazing development.

This would improve the relationship between Heaven and Divine Alliance as well. The loyalists in Divine Alliance could now officially join Celestial Court.

"The neutrality built by Principle Conqueror is gone now. Years of hard work for nothing." A spectating conqueror sighed after seeing this.

Divine Alliance was no longer the same after his abdication. It seemed that it would be a second Heaven Alliance - fully obeying the commands of Celestial Court.

"So this is the path chosen." Principle himself let out a sigh of regret after seeing this.

# Chapter 5457: For The Dao

Divine Alliance was once unified again with this new leadership, becoming a part of Celestial Court. The dissenters have left alongside Swordsea Dao Lord, leaving the loyalists behind.

Although they lost a number of powerful cultivators, the transformation was thorough and arguably necessary. It grew closer to Heaven Alliance, allowing them to have a common goal and strategy.

"Divine Alliance shall not yield either." The members came to the same conclusion, prompting Li Qiye to chuckle.

Swordsea chuckled as well, no longer interested in the current alliance.

"I am not on any side but still wish to see your power, Sir. May I have this privilege?" He laughed and asked Li Qiye.

He was not afraid despite Li Qiye's repeated victories over apex cultivators. Everyone could tell that he was above this level.

"You're stealing the words out of my mouth." Eternal Conqueror added.

"Why not? One by one or all together?" Li Qiye smiled, suggesting something that only he could do.

Of course, no one had a problem with his domineering attitude at this point. This was how it should be.

"Putting our stance aside, who wouldn't wish to fight against you and learn, Sir?" Supreme said.

"One-on-one, I have a technique I wish to try." The imperious Immortal Pagoda said: "I believe that it is at the limit of the dao, Sir."

These two put aside the feud for now and wanted to learn more about the mysteries of the grand dao.

They spoke from the viewpoint of a conqueror and a dragon lord, not the messenger of Celestial Court and leader of Divine Alliance.

They became juniors eager to learn in the presence of an esteemed master. Only a few actually had the intention of challenging him for the sake of the dao.

"I see, I will oblige then since it might well be your last wish." Li Qiye smiled.

The ominous words left listeners in fear. Nonetheless, the actual challengers had no intention of retreating.

"Learning the dao in the morning and dying in the evening, I am content with that." Immortal Pagoda laughed and declared.

His words echoed in everyone's mind, causing them to realize the gravity of the situation and reminding them of a certain something.

Many conquerors and dao lords have forgotten this phrase and the mindset when seeking the dao.

After reaching this level, they considered themselves to be unstoppable and stopped actively learning from someone else. Cultivation became a personal endeavor since who was qualified to teach them the dao?

Alas, they recalled the early days when they were awfully happy to listen to dao lectures, hoping to gain a sliver of the dao each day. This was their initial aspiration during their journey. Unfortunately, the longer they traveled, the more they forgot about this feeling.

"Well, can't argue with that." Swordsea couldn't help but laugh: "I will be content as well. Let me go first."

"No order, just strike as we wish, how about that?" Supreme who has always been aloof and calm regained a youthful passion that could be seen by anyone.

"Do as you please." Li Qiye smiled.

"I start then, I'll show you the sword that I've sought my entire life!" Swordsea couldn't wait any longer.

"Very well." Li Qiye said.

Spectators watched with bated breath because this incoming technique was certainly Swordsea's strongest. His sword dao came from one of the Nine Paths of Finality - a heavenly scripture. As an apex cultivator, he should be able to deliver its potential.

"Clank!" He unsheathed his sword but this didn't quite matter because he was one with it in the first place.

It didn't actually matter whether it was an ultimate artifact or a regular iron blade since Swordsea was the blade itself. He turned into a sword dao; attacking required his thought alone - not a physical weapon.

#### **Chapter 5458: Oceanic Slash**

Spectators somehow forgot about his identity and power, only seeing a blade before them.

"Boom!" His twelve dao fruits became resplendent. He pulsed brightly with an ocean of chaos true energy.

A magnificent anima tree appeared in the center of his fate palaces and dao fruits. It illuminated the region and granted him incredible power.

"Clank!" His dao turned heaven and earth into his blade - an omnipotent and omnipresent attack. If he imagined his sword piercing the opponent, it would manifest into reality.

Spectators felt the presence of his sword dao and looked up in the sky - an ocean of swords could be seen, still ever expanding. Eventually, this dao was everywhere; even an immortal wouldn't be able to walk forward without being pierced.

This technique was the perfect embodiment of his title - Swordsea.

"Oceanic Slash!" He shouted but no one could see him through the countless swords.

Divine swords immediately surrounded the target. One required untold power in order to escape the blockade. Alas, they would find themselves trapped between more waves.

"Clank!" The hum of the swords came from all directions and temporal branches - past, present, and future.

There had been invincible swordsmen in the past; some dominated today with their blades, and more would do so in the future. All of their swords and techniques were encompassed in Swordsea's attack.

Oceanic Slash was the beginning and final destination, containing the ultimate profundity of this dao.

Other sword masters including Darkfrost, Sword Queen, and Supreme were in awe. They admitted that this technique alone would add Swordsea to the list of the greatest sword users in history.

"Clank!" It cut down all dimensions and timelines, leaving only death behind.

"Heart Blade." Li Qiye smiled and murmured.

He needed nothing - no technique or a physical sword. As long as his heart wished so, his thoughts would turn into invisible blades.

This was the opposite of Swordsea's boundless ocean of divine swords. Li Qiye's attack couldn't be seen at all.

Nonetheless, it protected him from Swordsea's onslaught and astounded the apex cultivators. The world wouldn't be able to find a superior sword.

"My Dao." Eternal Conqueror took action as well, revealing his resplendent anima tree.

He took one step forward and released his perfect eternal aura. It happened so quickly - the summoning and activation process were too swift for cultivators to detect.

Time seemingly came to a halt as his dao connected him with heaven and earth. He became a river of time flowing through all three timelines.

In fact, everyone felt as if time no longer mattered in his presence. They could now pick a timeline - going back to when they were eighteen or enjoying their power during their prime...

His dao made everything seem illusory and dreamlike. However, the past and the future could somehow be grasped.

Of course, he was the only one in actual control.

"Eternity!" He roared and activated his bloodline - Divine Eternal. Its power quietly infiltrated the river of time and painted it bright red.

The river became increasingly dazzling and impressive, seemingly overcoming the restraints of time and granting him true immortality.

"Simply incredible!" A spectator shouted.

Time no longer left its mark on the conqueror. No power could destroy his current state for he was truly eternal. This was the man who went against Celestial Court without facing any consequences.

"This dao, as ephemeral as the clouds." Li Qiye glanced at the dao and epochs passed by within his eyes.

He looked back at history and saw nothing but dispersing clouds, whether it be the brightest river of time or the mightiest cultivators. Nothing lasted forever.

## **Chapter 5459: Emotions Make Me Not**

An eternity passed by in the blink of an eye. Nothing was worth remembering due to their ephemeral nature, whether it be invincible emperors, beautiful fairies, and unbeatable legends...

Even an apex cultivator was as insignificant as a speck of dust compared to the timeline in Li Qiye's eyes, not worth a single coin.

Li Qiye's existence robbed everyone of their confidence despite their indomitable dao heart. They finally had a taste of a long-forgotten sensation - fear.

Nonetheless, Supreme didn't falter despite having a taste of fear. He made his move and summoned his sacred tree for a void thrust.

When people saw his colossal tree and special attack, they could see why he was unique and comparable to apex dao lords and conquerors.

He relied on his dao alone for his current achievements instead of despicable means.

"Clank!" His slash encompassed only the immaculate void, not any murderous affinity and the stench of blood.

However, he reserved something special for Li Qiye - adding emotions to his attack. It morphed from the void to having other affinities - the apex of his attack.

This was the first time spectators saw him using a more traditional sword technique. Of course, it differed from everything else since it had a void state prior to the transformation.

His void was superior to all things, making it deadly. However, his manifested compassion could pierce the heart instantly.

After all, everyone had emotions since they were living beings, not rocks. Having emotions rendered one vulnerable to his thrust.

The mysterious scope of this dao exceeded the fundamentals of the sword. It entangled itself with earthly matters and took advantage of their weaknesses. Everyone saw the transformed thrust piercing Li Qiye's heart.

"Emotions make me not." They heard his voice and he no longer seemed to be there.

The blade pierced emotions, not Li Qiye since he had assumed a mysterious form. Perhaps this was the right way of using anima. Emotions and everything else weren't the true self.

Everyone else became startled, his opponents and the prisoners from The People included. In this split second, they sensed something new with anima.

The apex cultivators have seen anima and embarked on the path toward everlasting life. However, how did Li Qiye assume a state of anime without activating his dao fruits or revealing his tree?

Each of them felt something different but one thing was for certain - they became slightly closer to anima. Was this the next level and true meaning of anima?

Due to their immense talent and comprehension, they instantly became enlightened just by watching him.

Alas, there was no time for some of them. Immortal Pagoda Conqueror thought that this was the right opportunity to attack.

Since Li Qiye changed his state to something strange in order to avoid Supreme's incorporeal slash, perhaps he was weakened defensively.

"My turn!" Immortal Pagoda revealed his anima tree with only a single dao fruit. The latter was different from everyone else, looking larger and containing more dao profundities.

If a single dao fruit could contain a single supreme grand dao, this one could definitely contain many more.

"The primordial fruit." Spectators were in awe to see it for the first time.

After all, few in history were fortunate enough to possess them. Moreover, they had entered the immortal continent long ago. Immortal Pagoda was the only one with this fruit in the upper continents.

One primordial fruit alone was enough for anyone, no need to obtain twelve.

### **Chapter 5460: Total Sweep**

A primordial presence engulfed the world in a suppressive fashion. It worked differently than the aura of a twelve-fruit dao lord or conqueror.

The latter made everyone feel as if there was a great mountain pressing down on them. As for the primordial fruit, this pressure stemmed from their own blood, talent, origin, and cultivation.

This pressure couldn't be resisted. After all, one could push up or shoulder a mountain. In this case, resistance seemed futile since it came from the source. A twelve-fruit cultivator might not be able to stop this pressure by activating their own power.

Dao lords and conquerors took a deep breath, understanding that a primordial fruit was truly matchless. Just its aura alone reigned superior to their own.

"Boom!" An immortal pagoda appeared and shouldered the primordial fruit. This artifact didn't belong in the mortal world, seemingly originating from a higher realm and possessing untold destructive potential. It became the ruler of space - the deliverer of death.

"Beyond Immortal!" He sent the pagoda towards Li Qiye using his strongest technique.

The pagoda wielded his supreme primordial dao. Its power erupted and could erase all the sources of life during their infancy.

"Beyond Immortal" was a testament to its effectiveness. After all, an immortal was a mortal baby once - not something difficult to destroy.

"Boom!" The crowd became aghast because they still felt the tower striking their very source.

Although the others were suppressed, Li Qiye simply raised his hand akin to someone raising a cup of tea in a graceful manner.

His sleeve blotted out the sky and sealed all directions, preventing any forces from getting close to him. This included the primordial-boosted pagoda from the conqueror.

Only Calamity Dao Lord could have stopped this attack but Li Qiye did so with his sleeve alone.

He then swung his hand for he needed nothing more to deal with these apex cultivators. They were no different than ants compared to his current self.

He still seemed to be carefree despite facing attacks capable of destroying the upper continents if left unchecked.

"Boom!" His sleeve sent out a devastating blast wave capable of flipping the world over.

Every living being was swept off the ground; the birds and fish included. This emanated across all six continents.

Everyone sensed this frightening instability. Naturally, Swordsea, Supreme, Eternal, and Immortal Pagoda were sent flying as well.

It took them tens of thousands of miles before stabilizing. Alas, their vitality and internal organs shook violently, causing them to vomit blood.

Just a hand wave from Li Qiye alone dispelled their attacks and forced them back.