

Emperor 1971

[Chapter 1971: From The Future](#)

“Old friend, if you were at your peak state, then you could persevere and I won’t be able to do anything to you. Unfortunately, that’s not the case right now.” Samsara said as the darkness was gaining grounds.

“As long as one light strand is left, the darkness will never take over the epoch completely.” Saint remained calm despite losing and continued to protect his dao heart. He needed the light to stimulate the origin of this heart and bring it back to the light. That’s the only way for him to oppose the seed of darkness planted by Samsara.

At this moment, amazing techniques, dao comprehension, and further fighting were useless. This was a cycle between light and dark; victory relied solely on protecting one’s dao heart and true nature. Losing would turn one into a dark overlord, all would be too late then.

“So what?” Samsara shook his head: “Maybe I can’t destroy you completely and all the light strands completely, but don’t forget, I’ve sealed all the lights in this epoch underground already. Alas, this is all meaningless. Our epoch is no longer around. After this defeat, you won’t be able to ever turn the tide. This might be our final meeting, old friend.”

The terrifying embodiment of darkness, Samsara, was actually cordial right now to his mortal enemy.

“Buzz.” Though Saint continued to protect the light, the situation was quite grim. His demise was certainly inevitable if this continued.

The emperors were shaking as well. Even someone like Saint couldn’t handle this, what about them. Under this reversal to the origin caused by the samsaric gaze, how many of them could remain strong? The only end for them was either suicide or succumbing to the darkness.

Saint had fought against Samsara for an epoch. If he couldn’t win, no one else could.

“Gentlemen, lend me your power so I can understand time enough to get there.” Li Qiye told the seventeen emperors.

“Very well!” The emperors roared as their wills became resplendent and full of power.

“Rumble!” The world was torn asunder; all thirteen continents were trembling. This power from their wills was enough to turn all of Pure into ashes in a split second.

With loud explosions, Li Qiye’s position in time and space became unstable via melting. He was in the past, the present, and in the future at the same time.

“Boom!” Finally, another Li Qiye came out but the same one was still standing there with the seventeen emperors behind him.

However, this second Li Qiye was not an illusion or an avatar. It was his real body.

This second Li Qiye was different. How? That’s too difficult to describe but he seemed to be even more powerful and monstrous despite lacking a boost in aura and divinity.

Nevertheless, intuition told the watching emperors that this monstrous being didn't belong to the present.

"Buzz." He stepped into the river of time and immediately headed for the ancient epoch.

This was a very difficult matter. Even the twelve-will emperors might not be able to do so. Li Qiye with the help of the seventeen emperors and his grand formation prepared earlier allowed him to travel far to the past.

He finally reached the position of Saint and Samsara's epoch on the river of time.

On one side was Saint and the other Samsara. The gap between them was a temporal one, not spatial.

Li Qiye didn't belong to this place, seemingly peeled out of the spatial fabric like a guest, not part of the epoch.

"Fellow Daoist, you should know that divining into the future is not a good thing." Samsara wasn't surprised to see this and flatly stated.

"That's true." Li Qiye nodded.

"To come before time, this is not you and also, not necessarily your future." Samsara said: "Just one mistake, it will bring out an unimaginable disaster, far worse than turning to ashes."

The person ahead was naturally Li Qiye from the future. Of course, this was only done through a heaven-defying calculation of a potential him in the future.

It was indeed an incredible method - calculating one's future then bringing it back through the river of time.

"That's why I'm here on the river of time. Nothing is more separated from everything else than it." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Right." Samsara agreed: "Don't forget, this is my epoch."

Having said that, Samsara raised his finger and unleashed a time-piercing ray of darkness.

This ray was exceedingly fast but it gradually became slower as it traveled through time. In the end, it couldn't touch Li Qiye as if he was too far away from them.

The powerful ancestor still couldn't attack through this temporal gap.

"You are truly mighty." Li Qiye shook his head: "But you can only stop at our era, or rather, our epoch, unable to reach a further timeline. You don't know which epoch I came from, or in other words, this is a new epoch that you will never reach."

"You're saying you someone who can start a new epoch." Samsara looked at Li Qiye and said.

He actually couldn't calculate where this Li Qiye came from. His future was a muddled mess so there were a few possibilities. One, this Li Qiye was simply too powerful or that the present Li Qiye didn't actually have a future. It could also be that his future was in an entirely new epoch, one started by him.

The future was full of the unknowns, impossible to divine with dead-on accuracy. Thus, if Li Qiye were to open a new epoch, this was a new beginning. No one could read this epoch outside of him.

Thus, this was why someone as powerful as Samsara failed to see the future Li Qiye's origin.

"Why can't I?" Li Qiye chuckled and activated his Immortal Physiques and his indomitable dao heart.

At this time, he exuded boundless holy light from the Void Imperfection Physique. Under the control of his dao heart, this physique finally broke through its own limit to reach the next level.

Lights freed from imperfection poured down like the morning dew over this epoch, especially around Saint.

They were the sacred lights from Void Imperfection, capable of removing all darkness and impurities. The growing strands of darkness were purified and slowly turned to smoke.

Li Qiye wasn't directly fighting Samsara. He only wanted to lend Saint a hand.

The light started returning and stabilizing, allowing Saint's dao heart to shine once more.

Samsara became serious after seeing this with his eyes narrowing.

The emperors heaved a sigh of relief. The consequences would be unimaginable if Samsara were to win today.

With Saint and Li Qiye working together, victory was certain if it kept on developing like this unless Samsara still had other moves up his sleeve.

[Chapter 1972: From The Past](#)

"Buzz." With the help of the sacred light from the Void Imperfection Physique, Saint's holy light became increasingly stronger, no longer flickering, due to the addition of "firewood". If this kept on going, the holy light from Saint would be able to reach Samsara's origin.

"The dao is endless." Samsara stared at Li Qiye and said: "Fellow Daoist, we aren't enemies. Let me give you a piece of advice. The three of us have a perilous path ahead. If you wish to break the shackles of the world, you should look forward instead of seeing things in black and white. This is the same for me and old friend. Unfortunately, he cared too much about other beings. Otherwise, the two of us could have worked together and possibly start an unprecedented situation and prolong our epoch." Samsara said.

His tone wasn't rushed at all despite his current disadvantage in the battle.

"We had different aspirations and paths. The prosperity of all being is not something to be traded. I will never cease before ending the darkness." Saint coldly added.

"Old friend, I have always admired your magnanimity." Samsara chuckled: "I'm no match for you when it comes to saving others. The truth is that outside of wanting to break out of the shackles with my harvests, it is for me to survive. I won't deny that I'm afraid of dying before success. There's no shame in that. But old friend, have you ever thought about it? If the two of us had worked together; light and darkness; we could have swept through everything until the final battle. Perhaps we could have broken

through the shackles and prolong our epoch. Now, it doesn't even exist. Light, darkness? All a waste of time." Samsara calmly said.

"If cycles of darkness and bloody harvests are necessary, I very much prefer for our epoch to end." Saint was unyielding in his response: "You didn't have the courage and determination to fight to the end and rather live a borrowed life through the harvests. Even if you were to win, so what? You would have still lacked the mind to change yourself and our epoch. Your dao heart had fallen, and will forever be so!"

"I guess there's nothing else I can say and can only fight to the death." Samsara was not afraid. He turned towards Li Qiye and said: "You and my old friend have the same beliefs, I can understand that. An era resplendent with the light, it is indeed worth longing for. But have you thought about how you can defeat the high heaven by yourself? Can you make it in the final battle and win? If not, why not change your perspective? I'm not trying to divide you two. It's just that at our level, I also hope that you could make it to the final battle."

Samsara was straightforward and sincere, causing many emperors to stare at Li Qiye in anticipation. Working together with a dark overlord? It could indeed open a new door.

"You are mistaken." Li Qiye smiled: "Light and darkness aside, if I want to participate in the final battle, it shows that I am confident in beating the old heaven, it's that simple. My helping Saint today has nothing to do with light and dark. It is only to set an example for everyone to know that this is my era. Dark overlords and supreme progenitors? They better be smart as long as I am still alive and stop scheming in the darkness. Otherwise, kill without mercy!"

This leisure comment was a declaration of war towards those not on his side. The spectating emperors shuddered. The guy clearly wanted to go all out in this generation without showing any mercy.

"Back to the nature of our battle." Li Qiye chuckled: "I agree with Saint's perspective. So what if you are invincible if your dao heart has already fallen? Even if you were to win, it wouldn't be a good thing for this world. Thus, our path is different, no need to plan together. There will only be one result today, your death!"

One would be hard pressed to find someone else in this world who would dare to announce the death of a supreme overlord like Samsara.

"Fellow Daoist, since you are so confident, it would be rude of me if I don't go all out. We'll see who will fall today." Samsara smiled in response.

"Boom!" Endless darkness oozed from the altar deep in the wildland. A figure came out from the darkness, one step of his was enough to make the myriad ages tremble.

"There's no going back to the past, but it can be stored." This person spoke with grace.

"Samsara!" Many emperors palpitated.

This was another Samsara, exactly identical to the one before. It wasn't an illusion either.

"Fellow Daoist, you are capable of copying yourself. I do not have such a treasure, but I have cut down my past self and left it here."

This nonchalant revelation made the emperors shudder. It was prohibitively difficult to cut down one's past self. It entailed cutting time and space, karma, and themselves in order to strip out the past completely. In the end, this allowed the user to store this past self without any damages.

The high-level emperors thought that they couldn't replicate this task.

"I'm inferior to you in this regard. My copy is indeed more of a quick fix, but you only have a past self, no future." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Right, and that's where I fall short compared to you." Samsara nodded: "Indeed, I do not have a future. However, your future self might not be able to win this battle for you. My past self will slay your present self today."

Both of the ancestors smiled at the same time. The one on the altar began: "Quite a heaven-defying setup, perfect even, but there is still one flaw in my eyes, more than enough to destroy it."

"Boom!" This past Samsara raised his hand without using any technique or dao.

Beneath his palm was nothing but emptiness. All were instantly crushed into powders then disappeared completely.

"Rumble!" This was indeed the case. Space, time, dao, and the myriad laws all crumbled.

It then headed for Li Qiye, the one from the present. He wished to kill this Li Qiye because then, there would be no future Li Qiye. This was the opposite of Samsara. If the present Samsara was killed, his past self would still exist.

"Boom!" There was nothing that could block Samsara's palm. Even some emperors would instantly be crushed into mists of blood.

However, it couldn't reach Li Qiye. The grand momentum exploded again with shiny lights. They came together to form the most powerful barrier and stopped his palm.

It wasn't only a physical barrier. This was also repelling space and all powers. The momentum created earlier had separated Li Qiye and the seventeen emperors from all else.

If Samsara wished to kill Li Qiye, he must destroy this separation first.

This particular formation wasn't only created by profound dao but also an unbelievable amount of chaos stones, refined jades, and precious metals. Most importantly, thirty fowl crystals were the leading materials and continued to give energy to the emperors and Li Qiye.

Under this formation and their own power, it was as tough as an impregnable fortress. Not many people in the world could actually take it down. However, Samsara was certainly in this group.

[Chapter 1973: Replicating The Grand Momentum](#)

This peerless momentum and formation contained Li Qiye's countless effort and virtually all of his knowledge. He wouldn't dare to say it was the best in history, but few could replicate a similar one.

"A bit interesting now, very well-made." Seeing the failed attack, the past Samsara pulled back his palm and said.

“Indeed, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time now.” The present Li Qiye chuckled.

Samsara smiled: “You think you can trap me? All of the fanfare earlier wasn’t only to lead me out but also my past self? So confident in taking me down?”

So it turned out that Li Qiye had already planned for each step of the way. First, he wanted to bait out Samsara’s real body then his past self. It was going quite smoothly.

As long as these two Samsara appeared, he would seal the world and not allow them to escape. He wished to destroy Samsara completely, not leaving any chance for the guy to rise again.

“Try and see.” Li Qiye smiled back.

“Indeed, have to fight to actually know the outcome.” Samsara said. When his present self came out, he already learned how peerless this formation was yet he still let his past self comes along without any fear. This showed that he was confident in taking it down.

“Boom!” Boundless darkness engulfed Li Qiye’s entire formation. Samsara then disappeared under cries of torment.

Suddenly, the strangest thing happened, astonishing all spectators. Another grand momentum and formation appeared, the same as Li Qiye’s. There were another him and seventeen emperors within.

Samsara was creating everything. When the two formations got close enough, they started to shake violently. This only increased as the distance narrowed.

During this process, the imbalance in the formations was immediately revealed.

This imbalance was due to the seventeenth emperor. This Grand Emperor, in the beginning, didn’t have any problem because Li Qiye had one end and he had the other in harmonization.

The Grand Emperor ahead of him was a good fit as well with great balance. However, because of the imitation formation, he had an exact replica in front of him.

Under this impeccable fit, the Grand Emperor on Li Qiye’s side and the identical one on the formation started attracting each other in a profound manner.

When this happened, it broke the overall balance of Li Qiye’s momentum and formation.

One could hear a cracking sound as a result. A very tiny crack had appeared on the perfect barrier.

It was virtually undetectable with the naked eye and its size was negligible against any other foes. Alas, they were facing Samsara.

In just a short time, a thick miasma of darkness engulfed the entire formation. Next was a series of deafening explosions. This darkness acted like a heavenly tribulation and attacked the tiny crack with all of its power. The moment the crack became a hole, all the darkness would come inside to devour Li Qiye and the emperors.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The formation was shaking before this insane assault. It became unstable and the barrier started to flicker.

“Go!” All eighteen combatants inside shouted. They used the power of the dao to exude an endless in order to take root in and empower the momentum once more.

They relied on the power of the dao and the wills in order to stabilize the momentum once more. Alas, it was an impossible endeavor due to the replica formation pushing inside. Just a sliver of imbalance would distort the power of this momentum.

“The power of the momentum is simply too much, capable of destroying everything. So when it has an imbalance, there’s no way of fixing it unless a high-level emperor joins in, one who is capable of fixing this flaw. Otherwise, the eighteen inside won’t be able to do anything. Yes, it needs to be an emperor with ten wills and up.” An emperor outside gave his analysis.

In fact, this imbalance was unbelievably tiny, relative to the overall force of the momentum. This was because this momentum was so grand due to the resources and wills of all the emperors. It was strong enough to destroy all of Pure in the blink of an eye.

Even the tiniest imbalance would be obvious and exacerbate the flaw of the formation. Li Qiye’s group tried their hardest to balance it but at this level of formation, there was no fixing it after it was gone.

The observing emperor was right. This imbalance required ten wills to correct.

“Rumble!” The darkness continued its relentless assault while the replica formation of Samsara wanted to make the imbalance even greater. This was his way of creating a gap in Li Qiye’s defense.

Meanwhile, the eighteen inside used the most terrifying force in this world to push the formation back to perfection. This was difficult enough alone so the external interference by Samsara only made it worse.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” With each wave of impact, the eighteen inside felt as if they were slammed by a gigantic hammer.

Their body was as tough as divine metals. Though these heavy blows couldn’t break them, they were still immensely affected, panting for breath with a pale complexion.

If this continued, their momentum and formation would definitely crumble.

“Fellow Daoist, how much longer do you think you can hold on?” Samsara smiled and asked.

“Who knows?” Li Qiye retorted: “But your present self won’t last much longer either. When the darkness is gone, you won’t be able to take Saint on. His holy sword will annihilate you.”

The past Samsara glanced at the river of time after hearing this. Back in his epoch, Saint and Li Qiye clearly had the upper hand while working together.

Saint’s holy light was crazily refining the ancestor’s darkness. When all of the darkness was gone, he would be able to kill the ancestor’s origin. This would be a true death regardless of whatever hidden moves he still had left.

“Break!” The past Samsara saw this and instantly channeled his energy. Darkness oozed out with a force shaking three thousand worlds.

“Crack!” With this, the tiny crack was finally broken through into a fair-sized gap.

“Poof!” The eighteen inside were grievously injured by a massive amount of power, causing them to vomit blood.

[Chapter 1974: Immortal Emperor Can Long](#)

“Time to end this!” The past Samsara shouted.

The darkness, like a flood, began to eat the grand formation of Li Qiye. With corroding noises, the thick darkness was imprinting its marks on the momentum.

These marks began to tear apart the momentum. Plus, Samsara was still attacking at the same time with a tsunami of darkness.

When this rising tsunami smashed downward, it could shatter all of Pure. Even a top-level emperor might be a victim of its force. Nothing would be spared in its onslaught.

“Rumble!” All experts strong enough to watch were naturally astounded at this spectacle.

The past Samsara wanted to end this battle as soon as possible so that he could go help his present self on the river of time.

Meanwhile, the darkness was being extinguished on the other battlefield while the light had the absolute advantage. If this went on, Samsara’s origin was finished.

“Crack! Crack! Crack!” Though the gap wasn’t big enough just yet around the imbalance, Samsara was making progress. Eventually, the momentum had tiny cracking lines. A complete infiltration was impossible but it was only a matter of time.

The ones inside were trembling with heavy injuries, evident by blood dripping down the corner of their lips.

“Not good.” One emperor shuddered and said worriedly: “There’s no coming back after the momentum breaks.”

The spectating emperors glanced at each other but they were powerless. In order to regain the balance, one would need the power of ten or more wills. Only a few of these beings were available in Pure.

Time was of the essence because a victory for Samsara was definitely a negative development.

“Boom!” In the blink of an eye, a majestic and ancient imperial path traced from the horizon all the way to the depth of the wildland.

“Sacred Teacher, Can Long is late.” A true dragon-like roar came about. A man walked on the imperial path and immediately made it to the wildland: “Allow me to lend you a hand.”

This newcomer was very young, seemingly only around twenty of age. However, he carried an ancient aura as if he had come out of an old painting - a big crest and traditional robe. He embraced a long sword with a heroic aura.

“Immortal Emperor Can Long!” Another emperor recognized the man: “An emperor from the nine worlds with eight wills!”

Even those who couldn’t actually watch the battlefield outside could sense his coming.

“Immortal Emperor Can Long is there! The progenitor of Dragon Citadel!” Wu Fengying and Wu Qi were extremely shocked and wouldn’t stop bowing their head on the ground.

This was the second emperor of Soaring Immortal from the nine worlds, one at the upper echelon of this power level!

Ever since Immortal Emperor Wan Gu created a method to shoulder the Heaven’s Wills from the tenth world, Immortal Emperor Can Long was the second person to shoulder Heaven’s Wills from the tenth world. Moreover, he got eight wills just like Immortal Emperor Wan Gu.

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that he was a top emperor since he had wills from both worlds.

“Clank!” He instantly slashed open the myriad ages and cut out a path in the engulfing darkness.

Not to mention the weaker cultivators, even his peers were amazed at the tremendous power of his slash.

This allowed him to reach his destination, the depth of the wildland.

“Buzz.” In one area of Li Qiye’s momentum were whirling imperial laws. They melted together with the formation.

“Pop!” After gaining Li Qiye’s permission, Immortal Emperor Can Long stepped inside and stood among the seventeen emperors.

His appearance at the horizon and him joining the battlefield happened smoothly in the blink of an eye.

“Let’s go!” The group roared again and their power erupted.

The Immortal Emperor released his nine wills; their power also fused with the formation.

“Rumble!” The unbalanced momentum was slowly being shifted from the power of the nine wills.

“Boom!” The barrier became resplendent again with a light shining the entire region. It even made it to the river of time.

All of the darkness turned to ashes because this was an unprecedented state of balance for the momentum.

“Bang!” The replica formation created by the past Samsara was annihilated as well.

He himself was shaken and staggered several paces backward.

“You’re right, time to end this.” Li Qiye inside the formation chuckled and declared.

In the interim, the battle waging on the river of time was reaching a decisive moment as well. Not much darkness was left in the epoch, only Saint’s overwhelming light.

Though the present Samsara still had thick miasma around him, there was no reversing the tide against his two foes.

"Zzz!" Saint's sword sang its hymn and became as white as snow while issuing murderous bloodthirst. It could sever all karmic ties and reincarnation cycles in the world.

He could deliver the final blow at Samsara's origin whenever now, erasing the ancestor's existence.

"My turn." Samsara didn't panic after losing the stalemate. He laughed and chanted a mantra in the form of an unquestionable decree: "Those who walk with the darkness, return to the origin!"

"Boom!" The entire wildland quaked with his decree. More darkness emerged with loud explosions.

The dark overlords underground were emerging, not out of their own volition.

"Pop! Pop! Pop!" One by one, these dark overlords exploded and turned into the most primal and pure dark energy.

"No!" Some didn't even get the chance to scream.

"Progenitor, we, we offer our service to you... please..." The stronger ones struggled in order to protect themselves.

"As long as the darkness is around, all of you shall be eternal. I'm only borrowing your power for now. I'll recreate you all after my victory." Samsara calmly said.

He was the progenitor of darkness in his epoch so all of these other overlords were under his banner. The reasons why they could harvest the beings were due to the methods he gave them.

Because of this, Samsara could also harvest their power of darkness. It didn't matter how strong they were, there was no way to resist. No one could oppose their own origin and source.

The stronger ones still failed to resist and eventually crumbled.

"I have protected all of you during the destruction, allowing you to live after the end of the epoch. It is time for you all to be useful!" Samsara devoured the power of these shattering overlords.

"Rumble!" An endless power of darkness all flowed into his mouth.

[Chapter 1975: Immortal Emperor Ming Du](#)

Just imagine the wondrous powers of these fallen dark overlords. As Samsara harvested their power, his own darkness filled the world once more with an eruption of might.

The group couldn't stop his harvest since Samsara was the source of darkness. He was simply recalling what belongs to him. It was truly too easy; the powers were made from his own laws. The only way to stop him was to kill him.

"Not good..." The crowd became unrest again.

Li Qiye's group worked hard to regain the initiative but now, Samsara has seized it back with a chance to retaliate.

“Sacred Teacher, your student is late!” In the blink of an eye, a boat came over on the river of time and instantly steered into the wildland.

On this wooden boat was a person with humbled clothing. His eyes were extremely profound, a pair of yin yang eyes. They could deliver people to the other side or grant salvation to the dead.

His aura was the opposite of his simple clothing - extremely impressive. Not only did he have the presence of an invincible Immortal Emperor, more importantly, it also looked as if he came from another world. He could walk among the mortals and travel through the nether realm.

“Another emperor from the nine worlds, Immortal Emperor Ming Du this time!” The masters were startled to see him.

“Boom!” He didn’t enter the area of the altar but rather, he stopped in the vicinity and shouted: “Open!”

His hand pushed down on the world while deriving the myriad laws. Another imperial path was created, forcefully dragging a world into existence and pressed it down on the wildland.

This was an empty expanse of a world, not belonging to light or darkness. Figures wandered in this world contained in a grand momentum. A stench of death permeated this gloomy and cold world. There was no trace of life.

The emergence of this world instantly isolated the wildland and Samsara’s connection with the power of darkness. He couldn’t harvest this affinity any longer.

The abrupt pause in the harvest allowed the surviving overlords, scared out of their mind, to drill into the deepest part of the earth, not daring to show their face any longer. Not only did Samsara grievously wound them, he also nearly drained them of all power.

The masters were creeped out by this world. It wasn’t one of darkness but it looked like the realm of the dead - as if everyone would come here after death and there was no returning.

“Is that the underworld?” An ancestor murmured.

In fact, no one could give a definite answer outside of Immortal Emperor Ming Du.

He was a very special Immortal Emperor. Though he was indeed from the nine worlds, he didn’t belong to any race from there.

An emissary of death he was, a traveler between the mortal and nether world. Of course, who knows if this was the truth?

Samsara wasn’t alarmed after being separated from his power source and didn’t try to absorb anything again. He chuckled and looked at the emperor: “How interesting, not belonging to this epoch yet could still reach the dao. A path worth replicating and researching, indeed.”

He turned towards Saint and said: “Old friend, today has been too much fun. Our epoch has been quiet for so long, I guess it is due.”

“This excitement is to send you and me away.” Saint coldly said.

“That doesn’t sound bad at all.” Samsara smiled: “It will be a magnificent and lively death. It’s better to be sent away by the enemies than to die a lonely death.”

“Then hand over your life.” Saint didn’t waste words and stared at Samsara in an emotionless manner. Though the two were familiar in a sense, their personalities were strikingly different.

If Samsara was a living person, Saint was a strand of law.

Samsara was a heartless murder and subjected all the beings in his epoch to eternal damnation. A devil he was, the start of darkness. However, strangely enough, he gave off a friendly aura. If one were to stay with him without knowing the circumstances, they would find him to be a nice companion.

This wasn’t the case for Saint. He upheld his principles more than anything. When he was in action, he was as sharp as a sword. This made people fear him, not daring to get closer.

It wasn’t to say that he was overly harsh. Alas, he had buried his heart in order to fortify it so he looked quite cold as a result. The ultimate power is emotionless, and so was Saint!

Of course, this didn’t mean Samsara was a merciful person. He was naturally cruel and emotionless when devouring the eras without any hesitation.

“Old friend, I have returned to my peak right now, I don’t think you can kill me anymore.” Samsara chuckled.

“Try this then.” Saint’s sword aimed straight for Samsara’s origin with a blinding light.

“I’m aware that you want to sever my origin.” Samsara said: “But it’s not like I don’t have a plan for it. You’re not my match when it is just us two, but since you have help today, I have no choice but to let you see my method. It’s a shame that life led us down to this. Goodbye old friend, having an opponent like you made my life colorful, you are worthy of my respect.” Samsara sincerely stared at Saint and said.

“Boom!” Suddenly, he exploded completely, even his origin.

This was completely out of the blue for Saint. His cold eyes slightly batted.

The rest of the spectators was astounded as well. Detonating his own origin? This was simply suicidal.

However, this detonation didn’t result in a massive explosion. On the other hand, the ancestor turned into exquisite streams of darkness, quietly flowing into time back to the start of the wildland.

Though it seemed slow, the flowing speed was actually crossing through many eras in this epoch.

Finally, this darkness had incorporated itself into the epoch. The time flow was actually full of light earlier, but after the fusion, it turned dark like squid ink.

“Old friend, I’m no longer around, but I’ll be one with our epoch.” Samsara’s voice echoed from the epoch, seemingly coming from a distant age.

He destroyed his own origin but had also managed to fuse with the wildland epoch. It made it impossible for Saint to truly destroy him.

“Time for you to leave.” Saint turned towards Li Qiye from the future and said.

This future being nodded at him: "Goodbye, my friend. It's time to end this." He let out a sigh afterward.

With that, he turned and left on the river of time since he wasn't actually back in the wildland epoch. In the end, he disappeared on the other end, back to the future.

"Let's end this." Saint's gaze became sharp with his radiating holy light.

"Poof!" His body and all of the light ignited, resulting in a brighter and more powerful blaze.

"Rumble!" The entire river of time quaked. Endless holy flames were illuminating the past, present, and future.

It was pushing away the darkness in every corner of time. Though darkness still existed, so did the light, even in the darkest of hours.

This flame continued to flow along time itself, affecting the beings from each era.

[Chapter 1976: Unbeatable Dao Heart](#)

The holy light continued to flow on the river of time. It has yet to fuse with it entirely, but it was definitely all penetrating, seeping through the nooks and corners. Saint was lighting a spark of light in the heart of all existences.

Even a fierce beast would change its way and crouch with reverence.

The light still burned the brightest at the wildland epoch. It was burning away the darkness in order to refine the entire epoch. Alas, it was also burning itself. In order to destroy the darkness, the light has to turn to ashes as well.

The reason why this epoch was the focal point of the flame was due to Saint's roots at the place. He was lighting up himself.

In this place was a pure and resplendent dao with a drumming noise. It was as if there was a large heart beating there.

This jumping heart exuded this holy power to the world, allowing to illuminate the myriad ages.

Indeed, this was Saint's immovable dao heart. It had turned into the source of light and fuel for holy power. Only this heart could make the light eternal.

This time period was also changing. The darkness had melted into the epoch itself so one could hear the splashing waves.

A dark ocean began to rise with tsunamis. Under it was the source of darkness, filling the ocean with endless water.

"Szz..." Though the holy light was crazily burning the darkness, the dark and towering tsunamis began to retaliate by completely surrounding Saint's dao heart.

This epoch was an ocean of darkness. Any source of light, no matter how powerful it may be, would be in quite a predicament.

Saint's dao heart was certainly incredible but Samsara's root was much deeper in this epoch than him. His darkness was included in every second in the history of the epoch.

Because of this, though Samsara had self-destructed his origin, but as long as a sliver of the temporal period of the epoch remained, so would he and the darkness.

Thus, after the fusion between Samsara and the epoch, Saint couldn't destroy Samsara despite having a method to boost his power beyond Samsara.

"Szz..." Waves of burning noises resounded. Though the light was doing its work, there was no way of getting rid of the darkness.

Those able to watch the river of time would see the light losing its brilliance. The sacred light flowing through time could go out at any moment.

Meanwhile, the wildland epoch was now a black hole. Even the greatest creature of light would forever fall into the darkness in that place, never to see the day again.

Thus, the emperors became pessimistic. There was a reason why Samsara was the origin of darkness - he was indeed an incredible being.

This was akin to looking up and seeing the sun being devoured. The little existences would never see the sunlight again. Just imagine the despair and screams afterward in a world devoid of light.

As for the wildland, there would be nothing but darkness without Saint's guiding light. The lost souls without a chance to reincarnate wouldn't even have the chance to scream in the dark abyss, forever chained and tormented.

"Open!" Li Qiye shouted at this grim moment. His dao heart became the next thing to illuminate the epoch.

The power of this dao heart was unsurpassable and eternal. It had been accumulated for the ages and sharpened by the experiences in life, becoming the toughest and strongest heart in the world.

"Boom!" His will traveled through a path across the river of time in order to reach the wildland epoch.

If one were able to see this, they would see a determined ray going backward on the river just like a meteor. This dao heart attacked the depth of the black ocean. Its tyrannical attack made the waves rage even more.

The emperors held their breath after seeing this domineering entry by Li Qiye's dao heart because this abyss was the origin of the darkness. No emperor would dare to think that they could handle being there and maintaining their dao heart.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye's and Saint's dao heart resonated, causing a massive quake.

An explosion shook the entire river. The resonance was akin to an erupting volcano. The holy light exploded and instantly destroyed the surrounding darkness, turning them to ashes.

With another blast, the river became unstable. This will was too powerful since it had half the power of an epoch.

In the depth, Li Qiye's dao heart shot to the sky and created a torrential tsunami of darkness. It was tearing the ocean apart, leaving a permanent scar.

At the same time, Saint's holy dao heart was heading for the source of the darkness like a boulder falling to the mouth of a spring.

"Szz." More burning occurred at the depth with Saint's dao heart.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye's own above the ocean was pouring out an endless strength.

His dao heart wasn't exuding boundless holy light like Saint's. This one had a light of eternity as if it had stored so much brilliant time. Countless eras couldn't erase it.

Li Qiye's supreme will acted like a gigantic fan above and started flapping. Not only did it push the waves away but also made the holy light stronger.

If the darkness was firewood, Saint's light was a spark, then Li Qiye's dao heart was a fan fueling the fire. Saint's dao heart accepted this boost of power and became even stronger down below.

The burning process continued. In the beginning, the wildland epoch was an ocean of darkness but now, one could see a bright brilliance burning away the darkness from the depth. It started from the center and began to spread, wishing to eliminate the darkness entirely.

The emperors were shaken because this had nothing to do with merit laws and dao. These were the powers from their dao heart alone.

Samsara had a heart of darkness, Saint had a heart of light, and Li Qiye had an indomitable dao heart.

[Chapter 1977: Chrono Disk](#)

The three dao hearts were the top in the world. One would find it exceedingly difficult to find another like them in the entire river of time.

Darkness, light, or accumulation of time - these were the power of dao hearts, not within the boundary of the dao or anything else.

Most didn't understand that the most important thing for cultivation was not merit law or talents but rather the dao heart. It was because the majority couldn't reach this level. Only emperors at the top would be able to understand.

For example, the ocean of darkness from Samsara. Merit laws and dao couldn't do anything against the absolute darkness. Only Saint's purest dao heart could refine and burn it away.

As for Li Qiye, with his current cultivation, there was no way for him to travel back in time back to the wildland. However, his firm dao heart was able to do so, regardless of the distance.

Moreover, it wasn't afraid of being devoured in the depth of the ocean because the darkness couldn't touch his will. Furthermore, the indomitable affinity of his dao heart could resonate with Saint's own. This allowed Saint's holy light to become mightier.

Many emperors were questioning themselves whether they would last against the darkness of Samsara. But if the top masters of the epoch could have such a firm dao heart, there wouldn't have been so many dark overlords in the wildland.

"So rare." The past Samsara saw this scene and said with a tinge of emotion: "One everlasting dao heart is already rare enough, let alone three. Why must we kill each other? Why not work together to flip the heaven over? There might be a chance at the final battle."

Despite saying so, he didn't halt his offense. His darkness continued to crush down on the grand momentum. Alas, there was no progress. The momentum of Li Qiye and eighteen emperors and more than one hundred wills were simply unbreakable.

Samsara was indeed mighty but he wouldn't be able to break it down in a short time unless he had other methods that were even more heaven-defying.

"What a shame, the Paragon Artifact was destroyed back then, or I would be able to break this down." He remained calm due to his age and having experienced countless dangers before.

He took out an item with a solemn expression and said: "Very well, since it has reached this point, might as well let go of all caution."

This particular weapon looked like a circular disk with the same color as the moon. Its light was quite dimmed as if hasn't been taking out in a long time.

This was a very simple weapon, not much different from an ornament and seemingly lacked power. However, his expression spoke otherwise.

"Fellow Daoist, victory or defeat will be determined with this." Samsara remained cool and friendly even in the face of battle: "My weapon is named Chrono Disk. Will I be the one to not withstand the test of time or you two?"

"Only through actual practice would we be able to tell." Li Qiye's true body back inside the momentum chuckled in response.

"Indeed. You are here for the Paragon Artifact, so if you win, everything will belong to you. A few of my treasures are only slightly inferior to the old artifact that was destroyed."

"I thank you then, I will at least get something from this battle." Li Qiye smiled.

Though they were quite courteous and friendly with each other, they certainly didn't hold anything back while fighting.

"Boom!" The Chrono Disk descended without any oppressive pressure. It was only hovering above the barrier like a seal printing down.

"Buzz." It left behind an indelible mark.

His body was flowing with a temporal light that hastily gathers on the weapon. This supreme overlord immediately turned into an old man on the verge of death.

The guy grew old. His hair turned white with many wrinkles appearing on his face. He started hunching over in a feeble manner.

Samsara was channeling his lifespan into the disk. He had harvested countless generations and existences in order to strengthen his power and increase his lifespan. Each little existence gave him a little bit of life.

Though he couldn't reach the immortality level, he could live for a very long time, virtually endless if he didn't leave the wildland.

Thus, he was using the power of longevity through the disk in order to break the momentum. He had no other choice because he couldn't do it without resorting to this monstrous treasure.

If their Paragon Artifact was still around, he could use it to destroy the momentum. Alas, he needed the Chrono Disk right now.

"Buzz." The barrier was turning coarse as if it was being heated, something similar to the process of porcelainization.

"Not good." The emperors inside the barrier felt the power of their Heaven's Wills being separated.

The momentum required massive resource and their wills to function. However, they found the channeling process to be much slower.

It was as if they have been separated from the momentum by an endless period so they couldn't add their wills' power to the barrier.

Without this empowerment, the barrier became weaker and withered before the power of the disk.

Its glow became white instead of resplendent and colorful like before, unable to withstand the withering property of time.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye and the others increased their output but the temporal gap made the process difficult.

"Buzz." If this continued, the barrier would be destroyed. That would be a terrible development for the group.

"Fellow Daoist, this won't do since time isn't that easy to withstand. You need to recall your firm dao heart or defeat is assured." Samsara said flatly.

"I know." Li Qiye chuckled: "You want to save your present self, but don't be so certain of the outcome just yet."

"Let's finish this then." Samsara smiled.

"Buzz." The withering process intensified. Destruction was imminent for the barrier.

Even Immortal Emperor Ming Du a bit farther way in the wildland became anxious. Alas, he couldn't do anything right now because the momentum has reached a state of balance. His careless involvement could break the momentum. That would only make it break down even faster.

The spectating emperors felt the same way. There was no way for them to defeat this temporal attack either. The only way right now was for Li Qiye to recall his dao heart.

[Chapter 1978: Immortal Emperor Bu Zhan](#)

Li Qiye had two choices before him. First, either gamble and see if they would be the first to fall or Samsara's past self. The second was to recall his dao heart back in order to stop this Chrono Disk.

"Buzz." The momentum wasn't the only victim to the disk. Even Samsara was aging at a rapid rate.

In just a short time, Samsara had lost all of his vigor and life. He became only skin and bone with fingers like chicken feet.

The trade-off in using the Chrono Disk was immense and to make it even worse, the past self was using it. If it was his present self was doing so, there was still a chance to recover. This wasn't the case for the past self. This physical expenditure was permanently lost.

This was the reason why he was so hesitant on using the disk despite his immense power.

"Buzz." The two sides were suffering the withering property of the disk. Who knows who will make it to the end?

"Fellow Daoist, I don't think I'll be the first to fall." Samsara was decrepit with one foot in the grave but his temperament remained the same - cool and collected.

"I feel the same way about myself." Li Qiye chuckled. Though he and the emperors were mustering all the power in their wills, it was still a desperate struggle due to the power of time. Just being one step late was more than enough for Samsara to take advantage of the situation and for the disk to corrode the grand momentum. Li Qiye's group couldn't stop this from going worse, let alone reversing the tide.

Samsara had a way with words: "I used to have such confidence but as I lived long and longer, a few things changed. Live long enough and watch yourself become a saint, or a devil, or going insane all together. Which one are you, Fellow Daoist?"

In this juncture between life and death, he still spoke so profoundly. He and Saint were timeworn existences; one became a saint while the other a devil.

The insane crowd remained a mystery.

"None of the three, I am me." Li Qiye was nonchalant despite being at a significant disadvantage: "If there is no path in front of me, I'll make my own way."

"I do hope for your success, but first, you need to get through this today before talking. I doubt your grand momentum will last much longer." Samsara's gray hair was fluttering in the wind. Some were even falling off but this didn't bother him in the slightest.

"Crack! Crack!" Finally, the heavily withered barrier had multiple cracks. It has yet to completely collapse but weakening was inevitable. It was as if just the touch of a finger would topple it entirely.

"This doesn't look good..." The emperors were startled and crazily channeled the power of their wills into the momentum. Alas, this last-ditch effort was still useless. Just these cracks alone were fatal.

“He needs to recall his dao heart now!” The spectating emperors felt their heart hanging on a thread.

Alas, Li Qiye had no intention of doing so. His dao heart was still in the river of time, resonating with Saint in order to destroy the darkness of the wildland.

“Rumble!” More cracks appeared everywhere on the barrier, too many to count.

It wouldn’t be long before the barrier goes down.

“Rumble!” More detonations resounded but it wasn’t from the grand momentum but rather, the horizon of the wildland.

The spectators outside turned their gaze. At the broken firmament was a person walking over. Each of his steps crushed the sky and left behind nearly permanent footprints.

It was an armored man with a fierce gaze. He had a spear; each step was oppressive as if he was already wrestling on the battlefield.

A frightening battle-intent emanated from him, rising above the nine skies. This was a man ready to fight to the bitter end. Any ancestor would shudder after feeling his aura and lose the courage to take him on.

“Immortal Emperor Bu Zhan! Another one from the nine worlds!” An ancestor outside recognized him and shouted. [1]

“Bu Zhan is there now.” The spectating emperors in the shadows were instantly attracted. They still felt respect though he was a peer.

This was an emperor famous from his numerous battle exploits, capable of sweeping through all the mighty enemies. Thus, few in the world wanted to stand in his way.

His eyes exuded a terrible light as he focused on the grand momentum. A process of dao derivation began.

“Sacred Teacher, no need to worry, Bu Zhan is here to help you.” He shouted and his will appeared above him after a loud detonation.

He only had one will from the nine worlds. It was unreasonably thick, spanning across the sky like a mountain range. He chose the path of evolving his Heaven’s Will so he didn’t shoulder more from the tenth world.

“Fellow Daoist, lend me a hand now, let me borrow your Yin Yang Path for a bit.” Immortal Emperor Bu Zhan, eager to fight, shouted at Immortal Emperor Ming Du.

“Brother, go, I shall pave the way for you.” Ming Du chanted an ancient mantra as if he was calling for lost souls.

More detonations ensued. In front of the emperor was a dark road coming together. It looked like the path to hell opening up, filled with nether winds.

Everyone felt a chill because they felt as if they could see hell at the end of the road. This was the emperor’s Yin Yang path, utilizing a bizarre law to cross over an area.

“Buzz.” Bu Zhan immediately started walking on it. In the next second, his figure flashed back and forth multiple times on the path just like a ghost. It was as if he was going through the eighteen steps of hell.

Finally, he appeared inside the momentum but this wasn’t actually the case upon closer inspection. He was standing inches next to Li Qiye, but his spatial coordinates were ominous just like a part of hell. Nevertheless, this place was still connected to the grand momentum.

Thus, he was allowed to join and even go all out without breaking the balance of the momentum.

“Boom!” He raised his spear and instantly became one with his Heaven’s Will. Next, both the will and the spear disappeared.

In the next second, a spear appeared above each of the eighteen emperors and Li Qiye. With a metallic ringing, the spears imprinted themselves onto the members.

With this new empowerment, the group felt their Heaven’s Wills become a sharp spear, allowing them to break through the temporal separation.

Just like that, they were able to pour energy into the barrier once more, allowing it to exude a brilliant light. The grand momentum was able to stop the corrosive power of time and turned it to ashes.

[Chapter 1979: Annihilation](#)

“Boom!” The grand momentum finally became brilliant and illuminated the world.

It erupted in an extraordinary manner and blew away the marks from the Chrono Disk. Even Samsara went flying from the impact.

“Thump! Thump!” After landing on the ground, he was still forced several paces back from the aftershock before finally vomiting a mouthful of blood.

An everlasting overlord like him was grievously wounded today. After the disk was repelled, the spear appeared back in Bu Zhan’s hand.

Alas, he was pale and also staggered backward with blood dripping down the corner of his lips.

People finally heaved a sigh of relief after seeing that the momentum was still fine and well. The assistance of Bu Zhan had turned the tide by saving the formation.

“Boom!” Meanwhile, the same scene of dazzling explosions was still occurring back on the river of time. The holy light swept through the entire epoch like a storm with its strands destroying the darkness.

Saint had taken control over the wildland. Majestic and boundless holy light left nowhere for the darkness to hide.

“Buzz.” There was still one final sliver of darkness in the deepest location of the epoch. It had escaped into the river of time and ran out of the epoch. It was outside the boundary of the holy light so it didn’t give chase.

“Poof!” The sliver of darkness made it back to the present and Samsara instantly opened his mouth to swallow it.

This past version began to tremble multiple times. The bare-bones ancestor actually recovered his vitality; his white hair turned black once more as he straightened his posture. A black miasma shrouded him again. Though he wasn't back to his peak state, he had recovered quite a bit.

"It's good to be alive. In history, so many beings yearned for life." He became spirited and stretched.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's dao heart also flew out from the old epoch across the river of time. It moved through several epochs before returning to Li Qiye's body.

"Being alive is nice indeed, but you shouldn't have swallowed that darkness just now." Li Qiye looked at the ancestor and said insipidly.

"I know, you have already done something to the pond of blood in the beginning." Samsara wasn't afraid at all: "But I still want to taste the sensation of being alive. I am simply a past self so I haven't felt this in a long time. Being alive is quite nice so your scheme doesn't stop me."

"Who doesn't want to stay alive?" Li Qiye agreed.

"Yes." Samsara was enjoying this sensation and said: "As long as I can stay alive, so what if I destroy the rest of the world? Such a trivial matter."

The emperors ruminated after hearing this comment. They were all top existences in this world. In the future, would they act like Samsara just to stay alive? All possible means just to escape death?!

"Fellow Daoist, have you never struggled before?" Samsara looked at Li Qiye and said.

"Life isn't that easy." Li Qiye calmly said: "I have struggled before, screaming in pain during the darkest days, just wanting to live longer. But, in order to stay alive, all I will do is kill those who threaten me. I won't sacrifice the others in the world for my own sake. If the villainous heaven wishes for my death, I'll kill him, sooner or later, crushing him beneath my foot. However, I will never live a borrowed life in the darkness while killing others! I am Li Qiye, I shall take down those who wish to end me!"

This was quite a bloody and resounding statement despite the nonchalant tone.

It was a choice and a showing of determination. The emperors immediately thought about a particular path - the ultimate expedition.

Though this was a fruitless path, one emperor after another chose to do so. Their sacrifice was commendable.

Samsara didn't become embarrassed by this. He gently nodded: "True, I am inferior to you in this regard, inferior to Saint too. My old friend rather dies before bowing his head. Sigh, lacking indeed."

"The strongest beings are scourges to the world if they do not have a firm dao heart." Li Qiye added.

"You think that the world is worth saving?" Samsara smiled: "I once tried to illuminate the eras and save the living beings, just like Saint. But certain people are not worth it. After so many cycles, no epoch has been able to move on. Perhaps our power isn't the issue, it's that the world isn't worth saving."

"That's not up for you or the villainous to decide. No one is qualified to judge the living beings or their heart. Only themselves should be the arbitrators." Li Qiye stated: "I don't try as hard as Saint to redeem

everyone, maybe I'm not as great of a person as him. But like you said, just because the world is not worth saving, that's not an excuse to let darkness engulf everything!"

"I don't know what you have experienced. But after spending many eras myself, I will never yield to power and never walk with the darkness, for that is my dao heart. I rather die than succumbing." Li Qiye finished powerfully.

"Everyone makes their own choice." Samsara chuckled: "They just need to be responsible for them. Thus, as the origin of darkness, I've never run away from this fact and let everyone come try and kill me. If someone actually manages to do so, it only shows that I'm not strong enough."

Li Qiye nodded: "Indeed, but today is the day when you shall depart. Your present self is finished and Saint had sacrificed himself. This spells the end for the wildland epoch."

"Come, I have no grievances if your group is able to kill me. Dying in battle is much better than dying to sickness!" Samsara laughed.

"Annihilation." Li Qiye coldly uttered. With a loud explosion, the group activated their formation.

The momentum came killing like a gigantic palm towards Samsara. This palm was the embodiment of monstrous resources and more than one hundred Heaven's Wills. Even emperors were ants before this attack, regardless of their power level.

"Let's go!" Samsara howled and darkness shrouded the sky. He used his most powerful attack in order to repel this incoming palm. He wouldn't just sit there awaiting death.

After all, this master of an epoch was always ready to fight to the bloody end.

This exchange annihilated everything. Space and time were forced back to their original state.

"Crack." Bones broke; Samsara became bloodied everywhere while blood gushed out of his mouth. His invincible attack wasn't enough.

He had expended too much lifespan and vitality after using the Chrono Disk so he was no match against the combined might of Li Qiye's group.

He vomited blood again before being able to speak. Nevertheless, a smile was still on his face: "No longer as mighty as before, only around 50% left. I really couldn't handle that heaven-suppressing move."

He looked like a hero just before the sad, inevitable demise, yet he was still as calm as ever.

[Chapter 1980: Human Skin](#)

"Crack!" The bones of Samsara broke down as his body twisted and folded in two.

This gigantic palm was too much to take. Just the power from more than one hundred wills alone was frightening enough, let alone the perfect harmony from the grand momentum. If Samsara was still in his peak state, he would be able to fight for a bit unlike right now.

As his flesh and bones were crushed, he and the ground around him were covered in blood. Someone as invincible as him was finally at the edge of a cliff.

“Time to end this.” Li Qiye calmly said.

“Boom!” The power of the gigantic palm soared again. Now, Samsara’s spine broke entirely, same with his general frame.

“I do want it to end, alas, it never comes.” The mutilated Samsara suddenly took out a sheet of skin. It draped around him and coiled tightly.

Samsara didn’t try to block this time and let the palm strike him. Strange enough, he was completely fine this time. The human skin protected him easily.

“What is that?!” The spectators were shocked. This unstoppable attack failed to do anything. It was as if this sheet of skin could stop everything, even the destruction of the world.

Samsara didn’t have a large stature in the first place but he shrunk even more to put this skin-suit on. It was an embarrassing look like a dog that had lost its master.

Remember that he was the lord of an epoch; the other dark overlords trembled before him. But now, he had to hide inside this tiny bag of skin.

Meanwhile, the emperors were shocked because this unknown thing could stop an ultimate attack.

“So old now, no choice but to take this out and hide like a loser.” Samsara could still laugh at himself.

It was a bit sad to hear it from him, this invincible being feared by all, reduced to this state.

“Amazing, this skin is outside of the reincarnation cycle.” Li Qiye was still calm after seeing this.

“Keen you are, Fellow Daoist.” Samsara smiled: “My title is Samsara but I won’t enter the cycle. It’s quite ironic that I have to hide in it to live today.”

Li Qiye stared intensely at the item because it was truly astonishing. In each epoch, there used to be a story about it.

“This human skin has quite a past too. It might not be a Paragon Artifact but it is on the same level as my Chrono Disk, just a tiny bit inferior. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call it the most powerful defense in the world.”

“Perhaps, I have heard of a few legends about it.” Li Qiye said.

“If you have heard of it, then you should know that you can’t kill me.” Samsara chuckled: “I’m not a living being so I have no future, and no reincarnation cycle, just like the skin. It has no karma either, so how will you be able to kill my past self?”

It was an interesting comment relating to a level that only emperors understood. It was truly impossible to kill him when the skin was disconnected from these natural phenomena.

More importantly, he wasn’t part of this time period and there was no way of reaching him. Thus, one wouldn’t be able to cut the cycle and karma regardless of how powerful they were since the the ancestor didn’t have any in the first place.

At this moment, he was certainly unkillable, or infinitely close to it.

“There’s no way to kill him.” The emperors in the battle couldn’t come up with a plan.

“Indeed.” Samsara smiled: “Unfortunately, there is no future and hope, so it is still far off from being truly immortal.”

This was the reason why Samsara left this skin to his past self. His present self wouldn’t have the same effectiveness with it.

“Easier said than done to reach that level.” Li Qiye commented as someone who has experienced something similar.

“Fellow Daoist, you can suppress me but killing me is not possible, even if you have a Paragon Artifact.” Samsara claimed.

“There’s an exception to everything or no one will ever be surprised.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“True.” Samsara nodded: “It is indeed surprising that you have reduced me to this state and defeated all my methods. I wonder if you can surprise me again.”

“You will be right now.” Having said that, Li Qiye released his three dao with the twelve laws.

These things were made from the three maelstroms and the item inside the treasure chest, capable of absorbing the Heaven’s Wills.

The emperors carefully observed and were startled. They knew that the laws were amazing but had no idea of what they were.

“Primordial Will!” On the other hand, Samsara was able to deduce their origin after a careful inspection. He was certainly caught off guard.

“That’s right, in all of history, few could say its name.” Li Qiye said.

Samsara was indeed the lord of an epoch, being able to recognize something that the emperors didn’t.

“I’ve searched before but only saw them in passing, they weren’t fated for me.” Samsara calmed down and said emotionally: “Who would have thought that they would be my end today.”

“If you believe in karma, then this is called - persist in evil and you will bring about your own destruction.” Li Qiye said.

“It doesn’t matter whether I believe in it or not, and who knows if you do either. I’ve escaped for eras and epochs just to stay alive. Unfortunately, death is inescapable.” Samsara smiled.

“Let me send you on the road then.” Li Qiye’s eyes turned cold.

“I’ve lost, your methods are greater than mine. I’m sure you still have more up your sleeve too, so I have no complaints losing to you. There have been two formidable foes in my life, one is Saint, and the other is you, Fellow Daoist.”

“No, the two of us aren’t tough enemies. At our level, the only real enemies are ourselves!” Li Qiye looked at him and said.

The ancestor pondered quietly before agreeing: “Right, no one but myself.”

“Cank.” The twelve laws quickly pinned on the skin and sealed it. Next, they started to glow and forcefully dragged the skin-suit away.

Samsara’s demeanor was still natural in the face of this. He gently sighed with a tinge of disappointment and sadness.

The lord of darkness still finally reached the end of the road after devouring so many eras.

“Come, everything you want is here. It is time for your plans to come into fruition, Fellow Daoist.” Samsara no longer tried to resist or retaliate. He arched his chest and straightened his back.