

Emperor 3081

### [Chapter 3081: Stone Beasts](#)

“Boom!” The barriers faltered and the entire gate became exposed before the expedition ship.

“It’s right in there.” The bull salivated with greed and told Li Qiye: “Haha, Sir, let’s just keep observing and take advantage of the situation later.”

Li Qiye shook his head at this wretched bull before staring at the horizon, noticing something: “Someone’s coming.”

The rest looked over and saw a ship riding the fiery ocean. It looked slow but was actually crossing numerous dimensions.

Everyone had either left or killed by the ocean yet a ship was coming without fear?

Once it got close enough, the people on deck became recognizable. The leader was Five Element Goddess with her maid always with her, Jing’er.

There were other big shots as well. Supreme Emperor from High Sun Pavilion, Tai Xinyi’s son, Tai Xuanfeng, and some other old men that Li Qiye didn’t know.

They were all Everlastings, clearly extremely powerful ancestors.

Once the ship got close enough, Hui Qingxuan jumped off and greeted Li Qiye: “You’re really here, Dao Brother. I no longer need to worry then.”

“Little girl, don’t think about competing with us for that treasure.” The bull wasn’t happy to see her and shouted: “We saw it first so I will have none of this.”

Qingxuan let out a pleasant chuckle and said: “Senior, I would be glad if Brother Li were to want to take the treasure here. I’m more afraid of him not taking it.”

She then gestured to her maid. Jing’er walked forward, carrying a chest. It was the thing that Li Qiye took out from the boulder back in Sky Pass.

“Dao Brother, you can use this thing to take the treasures here.” Qingxuan smiled and said.

“Hahaha, now that’s better. Leave it to me.” The bull’s eyes lit up.

Of course, it was only saying that and didn’t dare to accept the chest without permission.

Li Qiye glanced at it and said: “Looks like you have figured out its mysteries, not bad.”

“It is thanks to your guidance or it would take me more than a lifetime.” Qingxuan’s manner of speech was always pleasant and comforting.

So it turned out that Tai Yinxi didn’t dare to monopolize it back then and invited others to take a look. Hui Qingxuan learned of its uses and brought it here.

Supreme Emperor and the others walked up to greet Li Qiye.

He was world-famous now, especially after killing the seven masters. People officially considered him to be the third progenitor of this generation.

Therefore, these prestigious characters viewed Li Qiye with both respect and fear, more so the former.

“Rumble!” The expedition ship slowly headed for the gate.

Li Qiye glanced over and said: “We’re entering too to watch this show.”

“We’ll follow all your orders.” The beautiful and wise Qingxuan smiled.

An extremely refreshing air met them after they entered the gate. There was another world here - a blue sky full of life. People would suddenly feel several thousand years younger.

Below was a massive plain with green grass everywhere, tempting people to sit down and relax.

“The air is great.” The bull praised before starting to chew on the grass.

This took people by surprise because it was their first time watching the bull eat grass.

Supreme and his group knew that the bull was exceedingly strong, a bull demon that had reached the dao. That’s why they never viewed it as a bull.

The bull ignored them and ate the grass as if it was a delicacy, seemingly hasn’t eaten for ten thousand years.

“Master, is the grass here really that good?” Liu Yanbai felt the same way as others. The bull was enjoying it too much.

“Mmm...” The bull was too busy eating to answer properly.

“A unique power.” Qingxuan crouched down and touched the earth. She grabbed a handful of soil and ran it through her fingers: “I’ve never seen anything like this before.”

“It’s a pure primordial force, it’s not strange that you haven’t seen it before.” Li Qiye said.

The rest could sense something fluctuating. Alas, this feeling was very faint which made it tough to decipher the actual source and affinity.

“A taste of home.” The bull still had grass in its mouth while looking up towards the horizon with a profound gaze, seemingly longing for something.

This sentimental expression was coming from the trouble-making bull? People couldn’t believe it.

“Where are you from again, Senior?” Holyfrost had asked this before but got no answer.

She was very curious about its background. It has always been staying at Sacred Mountain as far as people could remember.

However, it wasn’t an ancestor of the academy. Its status there was unique and strange. That’s why when it brought up “home”, she couldn’t help but ask once more.

“I forgot, it’s been too long.” The bull shook its head and fell into silence.

Li Qiye smiled and didn't say anything despite knowing a thing or two out of respect for the bull. It chose to not remember.

The atmosphere became strange. No one wanted to break the bull's moment of reflection.

"Rumble!" Unfortunately, something else disrupted the peace.

"Boom!" Mud splashed everywhere, attracting their attention.

They saw something underground drilling and leaping out - multiple gigantic beasts of varying appearance - evil ape, ferocious tiger, massive serpent...

The area became filled with their bestial aura. However, they weren't divine beasts or anything since they were made of stone.

"Raa!" The stone tiger's roar echoed across the plain.

The evil ape's head looked like a large block of crystal. It started beating its chest with enough intensity to cause an earthquake.

"Boom!" The massive serpent slammed its tail on the ground, leaving a deep gash.

The group hasn't seen anything like this before. These creatures were made from stone, mud, and ores.

They noticed something else upon closer inspection. The beasts had a faint glow - runes brimming with progenitorial power.

"They aren't created by nature and have no life force. Someone is controlling them." Supreme Emperor stated.

"This makes me think of a progenitor full of legends." Qingxuan smiled.

"Phenom Progenitor!" Holyfrost revealed the title while thinking of the same person. [1]

"Indeed." Qingxuan agreed.

"Rumble!" The beasts began attacking the expedition ship. They treated boulders like cannonballs and threw them up there.

The heavy damages made it imperative for a legion to come down.

Holyfrost and the others recognized them right away. This legion was there during the soul summoning ceremony. They had evil flames in their eye sockets.

A battle quickly ensued between the stone beasts and the dead soldiers.

"Clank!" The soldiers unsheathed their weapons and braced the incoming horde. They didn't shout or let out battle cries at all, preferring to let their weapons speak.

"Rumble!" The entire plain started trembling violently.

"These things just won't die." The bull murmured.

“Well, someone died with their eyes still open. Their grudge and obsession are still here today.” Tai Xuanfeng took a deep breath.

### [Chapter 3082: Phenom Progenitor](#)

“Rumble!” This area was seemingly rocked by a major disaster with loud explosions everywhere.

The dead legion and the great beasts brutally fought, tearing the fabrics of space apart.

Though the beasts were made from various stones, their roars, auras, and wildness made them feel so real - akin to primal beasts.

On the other hand, the dead legion was completely silent. Each of them looked like a specter delivering fatal thrust from the darkness almost like serpents.

This battle wouldn't end any time soon because each side had its own advantages.

The beasts lacked numbers but had the size advantage. One beast could smash thousands of soldiers to pieces.

As for the soldiers, they outnumbered the beasts and worked together perfectly, darting back and forth beneath the gigantic creatures.

“Boom!” One beast stomped down and crushed several hundred soldiers into pieces.

Alas, the fragments became engulfed in evil flame and instantly came back together. These revived soldiers then climbed up the beast with lightning speed.

“Crack!” A dozen or so of them broke the beast's skull. Numerous broken rocks fell to the ground.

However, the same reincarnation process happened with bright runes. The pieces assembled to form a perfect skull once more.

The beast then swung its claw and blew the soldiers flying.

“Rumble!” Both sides suffered damages as the battle raged on. It's just that they could recover in such a short time.

This was a bizarre and frightening scene. Both the beasts and the soldiers were unkillable regardless of the damages. This looked like an unending battle from hell.

“The only way to kill them is to destroy the evil flame and the dao runes.” Supreme Emperor felt dread at this special battle.

In the eyes of regular people, this type of undying art could be considered sorcery.

Of course, they weren't really undying, just continuously fueled by the power behind them.

“Rumble!” Space trembled as the expedition ship moved on, not caring about this battlefield.

Li Qiye smiled and followed along. The rest of the group exchanged glances before catching up.

The ship moved across this plain in no time at all. At the end of this plain, everyone saw a snow-laden mountain.

It stood at the edge of the horizon like a divine mountain separating the realms. Its chill could be felt anywhere.

The peaks were covered in clouds and fog, akin to a fairy hiding their face behind a veil.

The ship floated nearby, seemingly waiting for something.

“The battle is about to begin.” Li Qiye said.

“Whoosh!” A monstrous gale blew away the clouds and fog on top.

This revealed a figure walking down from the mountain - a man with a stalwart figure, twice as tall as a regular person. His shoulders were massive, seemingly capable of shouldering the entire world.

His arms were just as thick. Though he wasn't posing at all, he seemed capable of plucking the stars by just raising his hands.

Wherever he went, that location would become an impregnable fortress. No one would be able to get through him. He could stop the invasion of an entire world alone!

“Phenom Progenitor...” Supreme became startled.

“You're right, that's him.” Holyfrost agreed after taking a careful look.

Phenom was an incredible progenitor - capable of controlling the earth. According to the legend, he could turn a pile of soil into the strongest deity. This allowed him to sweep through his era uncontested.

Moreover, this wasn't a dao avatar. It was actually the progenitor in person.

“He, he's dead.” Tai Xuanfeng noticed something.

The progenitor was different, made from rocks instead of flesh and blood. Nevertheless, his unimpressive gray shade looked to be the toughest material in existence.

Unfortunately, there were cracks everywhere on his body now, like a broken piece of porcelain. Just one touch and everything would crumble.

“I've heard a tale about the toughness of this progenitor. He once stood still and let nine masters attack him together. They used several progenitorial weapons but didn't inflict a single wound.” Supreme was shaken because the great progenitor was dead now.

The reason why he was still standing here was due to an eternal obsession or a grudge of sorts. His corpse would stop anyone from trespassing this mountain.

“Just what treasure is worthy of a progenitor's protection to this level? Still lingering around after death.” Tai Xuanfeng wondered while looking at the highest peak.

“He gave up his life to protect the hope for our Immortal Lineage.” Five Element Goddess bowed to show respect towards the corpse. The rest also did the same after this revelation.

“Boom!” A stallion leaped out of the expedition ship.

A great lord rode on it; his weapon of choice was a saber. A brutal aura engulfed the sky.

This lord was also there during the summoning ceremony, a follower of the dark figure.

“Creak...” Next came a chariot with a king sitting on top. He had a divine sword placed on top of his knees. His regal aura indicated his supremacy.

“Whoosh!” A golden boat shot out like an arrow and stopped in the sky. A bronze humanoid with a mountainous frame walked out.

These dead entities had no sign of life. One could see an evil flame flickering in their eye sockets.

They slowly surrounded Phenom, wanting to suppress him three-on-one.

The emperors exchanged glances while feeling trepidation. These three beings were renowned when they were alive- far stronger than twelve-palace emperors and Everlastings.

Now, they were mere puppets to the darkness, a truly dreadful end.

### [Chapter 3083: Sword Saint And Skysplitter Saber Ancestor](#)

“Should we help the progenitor?” Tai Xuanfeng asked.

“Those three can’t beat the progenitor.” Supreme shook his head: “Phenom Progenitor was an incredible being, capable of entering dangerous grounds and coming out unscathed. He’s not a member of the Decemvirate but is still among the top.”

“This is a battle of the dead. We don’t need to interfere, he can handle this.” Hui Qingxuan agreed.

“You’re not taking half-a-step forward in my presence.” Phenom declared, his voice wielded great authority and might.

His mouth didn’t open yet the words still echoed with unyielding determination. He has been here for millions of years, never taking an inch away from this mountain.

“Boom!” The stallion leaped into the sky and stomped down mercilessly.

It was an incredible breed; the hoof stomp crushed the spatial fabrics. Its rider also took action.

“Clank!” A bright glint flashed as a spear aimed straight for the progenitor’s throat.

The king on the chariot stood up and unsheathed his sword, releasing a light illuminating the nine realms.

“Heavenly Dragon Raising Its Head!” He roared and the sword flew out like a divine dragon.

“Raa!” This golden dragon tore apart heaven and earth with its claws. Its aura swept through the area like a tsunami.

“Boom!” The bronze man was far more direct than the rider and king. His body was a weapon, made from divine bronze. A slam from him encompassed the weight of the heaviest mountain.

Just a slight movement from him resulted in black holes all around. Space couldn’t handle his weight as he slammed on the progenitor’s chest.

“Eight Realms; Eight Trigrams!” Phenom Progenitor retaliated. A symbol consisting of eight trigrams appeared beneath his feet, exuding enough divine light to cause pure chaos.

The symbol sealed the entire area and created a crystallized wall with eight sides. Each side had runes and auspicious beasts such as phoenix, dragons, and tortoise... These divine beasts looked animated and brimming with primordial power. These creatures then rushed out to join the fray.

“Rumble!” Phenom took on the three dark lords all by himself without falling behind. Each technique had extreme momentum and freedom.

“A fine sword never dulls.” Many ancestors in the group praised.

“Boom!” The expedition ship started moving again towards the peak.

“We’re following again.” Li Qiye and the rest kept moving forward.

Everyone had a pretty good idea of where the immortal item was. That’s why Phenom’s corpse remained here.

Phenom himself naturally wanted to stop the ship but he was preoccupied with the three lords, unable to catch up.

The ship stopped once more after entering the domain of the mountain. Snow covered the highest peak along with wintry gales. There were no signs of men here, only snow.

There was one exception - an ancient palace, perhaps meant for worship. However, the style and architecture couldn’t be pinpointed to a particular era due to its old age.

The gates were close, completely covered in snow. No one has been able to open it for a long time, or so it seemed.

To the front was a stone platform with several pine trees growing around it. Sitting on top of this platform beneath the trees and drinking tea while enjoying the sceneries beneath the mountain could be immensely enjoyable.

Two old men were doing just that without the tea. They sat there peacefully and instilled tranquility to the area.

One had a beard down to his chest, clearly a courageous person based on his appearance. He wore a black robe with a sun and moon embroidery.

He had a saber in his embrace; the weapon seemed to be one with its master. It was still sheathed so its saber intent and glint remained hidden.

Nevertheless, people could tell that decapitation was inevitable the moment he took action even though they couldn’t see its sharpness. Even the strongest master wouldn’t be able to escape this fate once targeted.

The old man on the opposite side had an ever-present calmness regardless of the situation. He was also quite good looking with incredible charisma and a scholarly air. One didn’t need to have a conversation with him to have this impression.

The first phrase popping up in anyone's mind despite his old age would still be - sculpted by the gods.

He had a sword placed on the table in front of him in a casual manner, seemingly just tossed there. This, in turn, created a profound harmonization with the grand dao and encompassed numerous mysteries.

The sword looked as common as can be but this didn't matter. People wouldn't think about its sharpness or its murderous capabilities.

Another word would pop up in their mind - dao. It has surpassed physical boundaries and become a sword dao.

As for how profound this dao was? This would require further rumination and research.

The two old men sat there for an eternity - past, present, and future.

The expedition ship floated above, seemingly staring at the two old men.

"That's Sword Saint!" The group has also made it to the peak and Holyfrost recognized one of them.

"Yes." Hui Qingxuan nodded.

Sword Saint originated from Myriad Lineage and lived for the sword. He eventually ascended to Immortal Lineage, still as invincible as can be with his sword techniques.

Some believed that when strictly talking about the sword dao, he was second to none.

The group was mentally prepared for this but seeing him was still surprising.

"And, and that's Skysplitter Saber Ancestor, right?" Supreme wasn't too certain about the other man.

"That's him." An Everlasting ancestor put on a serious expression: "I heard he was an imperial-level progenitor when he left for Uncrossable Expanse."

"He's at the immortal level now." Li Qiye said.

The saber ancestor was similar to Sword Saint in that he also came from Myriad Lineage. Now, he was another immortal-level progenitor after a breakthrough in Uncrossable Expanse.

The group stopped speaking and watched quietly, afraid of disturbing these two. They sat there, as still as can be, because they were also dead.

"Did they die from old age here?" Tai Xuanfeng asked with an uncertain tone. The group started contemplating.

"No." Li Qiye shook his head: "They suffered grievous injuries. Hmm, they tried to cure them to no avail, eventually resulting in death here."

The group became shaken after hearing this.

#### [Chapter 3084: Fiery Figure](#)

The group was slightly emotional. Just think about it, two immortal-level progenitors were obviously as mighty as can be.



They were clearly on the same team too yet still got injuries serious enough to kill them. Just who was their foe?

The group naturally thought about Phenom Progenitor and his broken body as well. What kind of force could take down that indestructible body?

Plus, Phenom was here so he might have been on the same team as these two progenitors. Three progenitors have actually lost?

The group took a deep breath and started contemplating. This news would cause quite a stir.

In Immortal Lineage, progenitors were considered unbeatable, especially the ones at the immortal level.

Cultivators viewed these beings as the greatest existences. Who would actually believe the news of their death?

This might cause total chaos. So many would think that the end of the world was coming.

The ones standing here were the top dogs in Immortal Lineage right now. That's why the fear struck them much more.

An enemy capable of killing three immortal-level progenitors would wipe the floor with them.

"Some people deserve the shameful brand of being a sinner for eternity if something were to happen to Three Immortals." The bull murmured.

Holyfrost shuddered, fully aware of who the bull was referring to by this point.

"Poof!" Their rumination was interrupted by an evil flame manifesting in the sky.

A figure was shrouded within, containing the dominating aura of a ruler. He stood there and all else were as insignificant as ants. People could clearly sense his aura even though it hasn't fully erupted.

"It's him." Holyfrost muttered after seeing this figure.

It was the soul summoned on the expedition ship that got punched into the abyss by Li Qiye. She felt that it was actually stronger than before.

The two progenitors immediately opened their eyes at the same time, instilling fear into the spectators.

Their eyes were still pulsing brightly like the stars as if they were still alive. This made people think otherwise about their current status.

"Master, they came back to life!" Liu Yanbai watched as the two stood up.

"No, they haven't. This is just an undying obsession moving them." The bull sighed and shook its head.

The two floated up to meet the fiery figure while it was speaking.

"This grudge will never go away." Hui Qingxuan also lamented their fate.

"Haha, why not take advantage of their distraction and run into that palace for the treasure?" The bull's bell-like eyes started shifting deviously.

The juniors here didn't dare to comment on this despicable act.

"What's the rush? The treasure won't go anywhere." Li Qiye calmly watched the unfolding event above.

"I guess I'll listen to you." The bull shrugged in response.

Everyone began watching the trio with bated breath, ready for the most brilliant fight.

"You've still come." Sword Saint suddenly spoke.

"Indeed." The fiery figure responded with a voice full of magnetic charisma. One could easily imagine how great this person used to be.

"Turn back and see the shore. Stop committing more mistakes." The saber ancestor spoke as well.

Watching three dead people speaking was creepy, to say the least. A coward would be scared out of their wits right now.

"Turn back and see the shore? Where is this so-called shore? A place of light and justice?" The fiery figure said.

"The shore is Three Immortals." Sword Saint said.

"That's why I'm returning. My goal is to obtain an end result for Three Immortals. That's my shore." The figure retorted.

"That's why you willingly chose to succumb?" The ancestor's eyes turned cold; the saber in his embrace let out an aggressive hymn.

"The root of all has no light or darkness, only a choice made with one's heart." The fiery figure said.

"You're mistaken if you think you are helping Three Immortals." Sword Saint replied sonorously.

"Then what's your idea to prevent the calamity?" The figure asked.

"With this saber in my hand, until death." The ancestor's saber intent soared, ready to split open the world.

"And how will you fight after dying?" The figure remained composed.

"As long as I can rest with a clear conscience after reflecting on my entire life, what more can a man ask for?" The ancestor coldly uttered.

"Such a virtuous man. And yes, after your death, Three Immortals will turn to ashes."

The group got a chill after hearing this comment from the high-level being. The incoming calamity was as serious as can be.

"Your choice for the sake of Three Immortals wasn't necessarily correct." Sword Saint said.

"Correct or otherwise, simply irrelevant. I merely did my best. So what if the world chastised me? I'm at peace with my actions, no need to justify them to everyone else." The fiery figure answered.

"Afraid before even fighting! That's not what we should have done." The ancestor remained aggressive.

“You’re wrong, Fellow Daoist.” The fiery figure said: “I have tried my best to reach the summit, doing everything I can. What greeted me was utter defeat. You have no idea the power of the darkness circling above us and how many there are. We are mere ants in comparison.”

“And what stops ants from fighting back? With this saber in my hand, until death!” The ancestor proudly declared.

This domineering statement made everyone feel respect towards this ancestor.

The group didn’t have a complete understanding of this conversation but still managed to guess many things. This trio must have experienced something terrible.

“We are on different paths so fight we must.” Sword Saint said.

“You weren’t my match in the past, the same applies even now.” The fiery figure shook its head.

“So what? The item here doesn’t belong to you and you will not get it.” Sword Saint retorted.

“Just have to try my best and let heaven decide the outcome.” The figure said.

“To the death then.” The saber ancestor smiled and released his aura.

“Leave behind your last words so the descendants can pass them on, My Lord.” Sword Saint said.

“No, the world will continue to curse me in infamy later. No need to leave behind anything.” The fiery figure paused for a moment before deciding.

“I see. You used to be our role model, My Lord, it’s unfortunate.” Sword Saint put on a solemn expression and said with regrets.

“The end of the dao isn’t my pinnacle. It’s a shame that I won’t be able to see it and find a way to become a true immortal.” The figure said.

The duo didn’t say anything this time around.

Eventually, the fiery figure declared: “Those who stand in my way will die, even the dead!”

“So be it!” The duo’s eyes turned cold as they channeled their energy.

### [Chapter 3085: Fire Ancestor](#)

“Let’s go.” The fiery figure said.

The atmosphere suddenly became somber, seemingly becoming frozen. The breezes stopped along with the flow of time.

Just them becoming serious was enough to change the orders of nature.

The group wisely backed off far enough in order to avoid being dragged into this fight.

These dead men used to be the strongest existences. These corpses naturally couldn’t be able to exert their peak battle capabilities, not even half. Nonetheless, the result should still be frightening.

The emperors and Everlastings in the group couldn’t withstand the shockwaves.

“Poof!” Evil flame erupted around the figure, melting away the stars above.

People felt space twisting with ripples and something akin to water vapor.

This power didn't belong to this world and was insanely strong. Each strand of flame could easily annihilate anything.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Pieces of armor emerged and assembled around the figure, eventually forming a full suit.

Tall and tough; perfect width of the shoulder and length of the legs. This body was immaculate and built just right.

Each inch of his body was brimming with power, flawlessly divided from top to bottom. It gave off the impression that no other physical form could match it. It naturally had the greatest power in this world to match.

This armor should have been golden in the past, seemingly cast from phoenix gold. Alas, because of the evil flame, it had turned into a darker shade.

The two shoulder plates looked like the wings of a phoenix. When they spread, they could push up the heaven and support all living beings.

This armored existence exuded a progenitorial aura to show his supremacy.

Everyone took a deep breath. This physical form was hundreds of times stronger than the dark figure earlier. A true supreme now stood before them.

“He got stronger.” The bull's expression slightly changed since it saw the soul state versus this current form.

“Looks like he recovered some dark power and its dao foundation after escaping.” Li Qiye said.

He was at his weakest during the soul call process and couldn't handle Li Qiye's punch. He then used the time after to recover some strength and foundation.

“This armor!” Supreme thought about a legendary figure, an amazing progenitor.

“He's a progenitor.” Holyfrost sighed and said.

“Yes, that's Fire Ancestor.” Hui Qingxuan gave a decisive answer.

Both Holyfrost and Supreme didn't dare to make a hasty conclusion despite all the pieces of evidence. After all, it pertained to a peerless progenitor's lifelong reputation.

The truth was that they knew exactly who it was, perhaps a while ago.

Qingxuan's answer didn't surprise them at all. Albeit, they were still a little shaken.

Fire Ancestor was a member of the Decemvirate who suddenly started a call for an expedition. So many emperors and Everlastings answered his summon, several progenitors as well.

Who would have thought that the leader of that great army would be part of the darkness now? Just who did he meet to eventually make this choice?

They started wondering. If they were to meet the same being one day, would they be able to maintain their course?

This made them tremble because they weren't sure at all. Who among them could compare to Fire Ancestor in terms of power, talents, and experience? Yet he still faltered all the same.

The trio still maintained the stalemate, seemingly torturing the surrounding with their presence.

They were capable of deriving and calculating numerous techniques and possibilities in the blink of an eye, not something the spectators could do.

"Excuse me then." Sword Saint said in an elegant and direct manner.

"The pleasure is mine." Fire Ancestor seemed to be confident in victory.

Sword Saint was the first to start. His sword was still in its scabbard yet a sword dao emerged, becoming the only thing significant in the world.

An invisible sword dao instantly thrust straight at Fire Ancestor in an assassination style - silent and undetectable. All defenses were paper-thin before this dao.

Fire Ancestor became lofty in retaliation. He still didn't move yet people felt as if he had left this world for the distant future.

What he did was shifting his essence into the future. He was still standing in the same spot, only in the future instead of the present.

"Whoosh!" The sword dao flew past, leaving behind a long scar.

Its power subsided and Fire Ancestor returned to the present.

Sword Saint's dao was indeed mighty but to travel from the present to the future was no easy task. It crossed through numerous years and time spheres only to fail.

The truth was that crossing the temporal barrier was impressive enough. Only someone like Sword Saint would be able to do it with one thrust.

"Clank!" Skysplitter Saber Ancestor made his move the moment Fire Ancestor returned to the same timeline.

It was the same style again. He didn't need to unsheathe his saber to unleash a slash.

This slash aimed to cut off the temporal fabrics around Fire Ancestor in order to cut off his future and retreat path.

A second slash came next, this time with the physical scabbard. It compressed the area around Fire Ancestor, resulting in a spatial attack.

Fire Ancestor suddenly became ethereal, almost as if he was melting away.

“Pop!” The scabbard penetrated what seems to be an after-image, akin to smashing the current of a river. It would splash for a bit before continuing on as normal.

In the next second, Fire Ancestor returned, not moving an inch from start to finish.

Ordinary experts wouldn't be too impressed by this but the current spectators were powerful enough to be shaken.

All three have only performed a few moves but they have all surpassed the temporal fabrics. This was impossible for everyone else.

A top True Emperor might be able to do it after expending immense effort. On the other hand, these three could do so effortlessly like lifting a hand or a leg.

### [Chapter 3086: Invincible](#)

The first wave of offense from Sword Saint and the saber ancestor returned without any success, unable to injure Fire Ancestor.

They weren't too surprised either by this since this wasn't their first fight. They had a clear understanding of their foe's power.

“Clank.” Sword Saint unsheathed his weapon. The blade looked ordinary without any frightening sword intent or blinding glint.

Alas, he seemed to be wielding all the sword dao in this world in his hand - whether it be the heavy sword, quick-draw, or myriad sword dao... As long as they existed, they were there.

This ordinary blade could perform the most profound sword dao and the strongest technique.

The Sword Saint and his sword were two but one. He represented the ultimate sword and the paragon dao. No one was on the same level as him when it came to the sword.

“Clank.” The saber ancestor also unsheathed his weapon. A bright glint descended and engulfed everything. His saber intent permeated into every inch of the land and its inhabitants.

Skysplitter Saber Ancestor - everyone knew that his blade could divide the firmament into two. In this blink of an eye, everyone got an illusion that a primordial chaos was about to ooze down from the crack.

These two were the opposite of each other. Sword Saint's style looked ordinary and calm while the ancestor exuded a peerless saber intent. This destructive intent always followed his heart, aiming at the fatal heart of his enemies and instilling fear upon them.

The saber was made from the finest divine metals and had experienced countless trials. Its sharpness left no room for doubts.

Just by slightly vibrating the blade would result in the surrounding spatial areas being cut into two. A swing would sever time itself. Its user would only see darkness ahead since the future has been eliminated.

One sword, one saber - the ultimate combination of weaponry.

Holyfrost and the others felt a chill coursing down their spine. Remember, this was the three progenitors' weakened state. Just imagine how invincible they used to be when they were alive.

"My turn." Fire Ancestor also took action by spreading his fingers.

"Poof!" A phoenix flame gushed out of his palm.

"Screech!" The fiery bird flew straight for Sword Saint.

This wasn't just a move in the shape of a phoenix. It actually carried the flame of one. Just one phoenix spark could instantly burn away any laws, even those from progenitors.

The bird flapped its wings and erased the karmic ties while flying towards Sword Saint at an insane speed.

Not to mention other experts, even someone like Sword Saint would turn to ashes after a direct hit. A slight hit would still result in immense damage.

"Clank!" Sword Saint gathered sword lights and turned them into a beam the size of a needle, aiming straight for the bird.

"Tsunami Slash!" The saber ancestor's move was far more flashy. He unleashed a tsunami of saber energy after roaring.

Each individual cut carried the chaos affinity because they were tearing apart the physical fabrics of the world, reverting it back to the origin.

Killing an emperor wasn't a problem with one slash in the slightest, destroying a system was no problem either. It could even sever the world into different sections.

Fire Ancestor's eyes narrowed and twisted his wrist to form a fist.

"Raa!" A fiery dragon leaped into the sky and crushed the sky vault with its tail.

This tail sweep could deal with any trouble, flattening the karmic and reincarnation cycles along with all foes.

"Boom!" Sword Saint's technique struck the phoenix while the saber slash slammed on the dragon's tail.

The resulting power turned everything back into primordial chaos - akin to ending the current world.

"Boom!" One could see the saint and the saber ancestor being blown away in this chaotic expanse.

They were bloodied, clearly the underdogs after this first exchange. They still had some true blood in their body, allowing them to make it this far.

The group took a deep breath after seeing this. They knew that a fight between progenitors would normally end after three to five moves. These top beings always went all out with their top murderous moves, no need for bravado.

Fire Ancestor was powerful indeed. Three Immortals have produced many progenitors but he was among the top ten.

“Immortal Blast!” Fire Ancestor didn’t let those two rest and gathered starry lights into his eyes while they were still blown flying.

“Boom!” His true flame surged to the sky before suddenly disappearing. His form turned dark and this made the world turn dark as well.

All of the various flames in the world have been devoured by him, leaving nothing left for illumination.

In the next second, he shot out two fiery sparks, as tiny as can be.

However, the area seemingly boiled from the high temperature. The group felt as if their grand dao was drying from being roasted.

These sparks the size of two termites left behind tiny scars on the temporal line. This was an unfixable level of destruction. Time would always be missing these parts.

The other two became serious while facing these two shots.

Sword Saint roared and raised his sword, creating a dao resembling a heavenly waterfall to block out the nine heavens and ten earths along with the trinity of time.

He broke away from this world, no longer being a part of the temporal trinity or the karmic cycle.

#### [Chapter 3087: Divine Moon Progenitor](#)

“Clank!” The saber ancestor situated his blade vertically in front of him.

Waves of light pulsed outward along with hymns. They stacked on top of each other and formed the thickest dimension of blades.

This dimension turned into a domain that duplicated itself a thousand times over. It didn’t take long before billions and billions of blades made up the greatest defense.

“Bulwark Blade!” He roared and stabilized the three thousand worlds, protecting all of the inhabitants with his blades.

This was the ultimate defensive technique of the saber ancestor, possessing the most profound and toughest saber dao - the culmination of his lifelong research and effort.

It should be enough to handle any attack while protecting the myriad worlds for ages to come.

“Pop!” Unfortunately, the two sparks still managed to burn out a path.

A termite would always find a way to eat through even the toughest wood. Thus, though Sword Saint was outside of this dimension, one of the sparks was still finding its way towards him by reconnecting the karmic cycle along its path.

The other one managed to pierce through the defense of the saber ancestor. Of course, it became extremely faint the moment it got close enough to its target.

Nonetheless, both have made their way and made contact with both Sword Saint and the saber ancestor.



“Poof!” The spark struck the saint’s chest and immediately burned a hole through it.

Dark flame emanated from this hole while issuing feeble buzzes. Anything it touched immediately turned to ashes almost like a burning paper.

Sword Saint immediately thrust his sword into the fiery wound. The blade became red and molten while smoke oozed out. Once he pulled it out, he had successfully sealed the damage.

Meanwhile, the other spark hit the saber ancestor’s left arm.

“Poof!” The same thing happened. His arm turned to ashes and the fire continued spreading to his shoulder.

“Clank!” He chopped off his left shoulder without batting an eye.

The spectators were horrified by this terrible scene. Those two sparks seemed insignificant but could have easily annihilated any system.

This was indicative of Fire Ancestor’s might. They had no chance of stopping a single spark from him.

Sword Saint and the saber ancestor impressively survived, albeit grievously injured.

“I can’t believe it.” Tai Xuanfeng gasped while imagining the outcome of these sparks being let loose on Immortal Lineage. Continents would melt without a single survivor.

“That’s a member of the Decemvirate for you...” Supreme said.

Holyfrost also knew this but watching it in person still frightened her. This gave her a better perspective about the strength of the Decemvirate and the dark existence that Fire Ancestor met.

“Poof!” Fire Ancestor lit himself up again to gather more potential sparks.

However, the bright radiance around him was less luminous than before. “Immortal Blast” clearly took more energy than it looked.

Those two little sparks together were made from thousands of different flame types. This made them the most ferocious with the highest heat.

“Boom!” His flame slowly rushed to the sky again and regained its power. He took one step forward, ready to put an end to his foes.

“Sword Saint and Skysplitter Ancestor can’t take him on.” One ancestor became aghast.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a bright radiance engulfed Fire Ancestor and locked the various affinities around him.

Fire Ancestor staggered backward after being stuck by this light, nearly toppling over in the air.

This ambush caught him by surprise but he quickly stabilized his stance, shifting his attention to stop the light instead.

“Don’t even think about it!” An old man appeared in the sky, the originator of the light. The radiance earlier came from the bright moon above his head.

“Who is he?!” One ancestor shouted.

“Is that... is that Divine Moon Progenitor?” Tai Xuanfeng wasn’t too sure.

“Yes, that’s him.” Holyfrost wasn’t surprised to see him here.

They have met him back on the expedition ship when he tried to stop them from advancing. He appeared again in order to save the other two.

“Another progenitor.” The others became amazed.

They could tell that he was also dead, hanging on due to an obsession just like the other progenitors. Five have shown up now in this place - such a magnificent showing.

“Rumble!” Fire Progenitor slowly pushed up the descending radiance with both hands.

“Boom!” He eventually repelled the entire thing, causing Divine Moon Progenitor to stagger several steps backward.

“Hmph!” Divine Moon snorted and erupted with radiance again, ready to make a move once more. He seemed even fiercer than the saber ancestor.

“I heard Divine Moon Progenitor followed Fire Ancestor on the expedition.” One spectating ancestor said.

The others nodded. These two started out as allies but something happened during the expedition and they have become enemies.

“Long time no see, old friend.” Fire Ancestor stopped attacking and said.

“I don’t have a friend like you.” Divine Moon coldly replied.

“I know that you still hate me but I still consider you a friend.” Fire Ancestor nodded.

“My friends never killed me.” Divine Moon retorted.

“What difference does it make if you are alive right now? You would still be like the other lords.” Fire Ancestor said. [1]

“So I should be thanking you?” Divine Moon sarcastically said.

“I know your personality so that’s why I fulfilled your wish. Of course, feel free to call me despicable or wretched. I will shoulder it all.” Fire Ancestor shook his head.

### [Chapter 3088: Nameless Sacred Sword](#)

“No need for words. We will rid Three Immortals of a traitor today.” Divine Moon Progenitor coldly said.

“Fine.” Fire Ancestor nodded without becoming angry: “If you all can kill me, then that will solve my obsession, no need to continue on this torture. Let’s do it then, victory or defeat doesn’t matter. It’s best to stop being in this state, neither human nor ghost.”

Sword Saint, Skysplitter Saber Ancestor, and Divine Moon Progenitor exchanged glances. They then picked one position and slowly circled around Fire Ancestor.

They had to work together in order to stop Fire Ancestor. There's no chance of winning for any of them in a one-on-one scenario.

The group watched with bated breath - a battle between four progenitors. This should still be brilliant even though all four weren't at their peak condition.

Fire Ancestor was the most impressive, going one-on-three. No wonder why he was a member of the Decemvirate.

"Clank!" Sword Saint's sword released its intent.

His style wasn't majestic and imposing but rather very low-key. However, just one strand was enough to penetrate the reincarnation and karmic cycles.

"Clank!" On the contrary, the saber ancestor's saber intent was monstrous like a primal beast. It billowed and engulfed the entire world, ready to lacerate and create a scene of hell.

"Buzz." The divine moon above the third progenitor's lit up once more.

It looked exactly like the moon in the night sky, bright and perfectly round. It represented a supreme grand dao, as immaculate as can be.

The awakening of this moon illuminated all the firmaments. Various visual phenomena manifested around it - gods and various worlds.

This moon was all-encompassing, capable of storing the entire world and allowing the various cycles to take place.

But upon closer inspection, one would find that the various cycles and the worlds there were frozen. They weren't actually moving in a natural order, seemingly sealed by the divine moon.

"Poof!" Fire Ancestor's evil flame lit up again, far brighter than before.

He clearly had recovered some energy lost from using Immortal Blast earlier. The short period of rest did the job, taking him back to seventy to eighty percent power.

"Forgive me for what I'm about to do." Fire Ancestor smiled.

Despite this being a fight to the death and that he had fallen to the darkness, his actions and words befitted that of a gentleman - quite a strange duality.

One could only imagine how amazing and charismatic he used to be when he was alive. No wonder why so many emperors, Everlastings, and even progenitors were willing to follow him into the expanse.

"Buzz." He raised his hand engulfed in fire, turning it into a phoenix claw. A metallic and sharp noise resounded.

He slashed straight towards Sword Saint, wanting to dig out his opponent's heart. The move wasn't restricted by space and time, instantly appearing before the Sword Saint's chest.

This happened with a single thought - the claw seemed to be unstoppable and undodgeable, even for someone as powerful as Sword Saint. His slashes wouldn't be able to stop the sad fate of having his heart pulled out.

The group felt a sharp sting by their heart, feeling as if they were the victims with their bloody heart clawed out. They felt completely powerless regardless of their ultimate techniques and treasures.

Nothing mattered before the phoenix claw. None could ever hope to defeat this claw, no exception.

"Whoosh!" The claw pierced Sword Saint's skin in no time at all. However, a brilliance instantly engulfed Fire Ancestor.

It came from the divine moon above. Each strand of light looked like a water pillar with a diamond-like glow. It immediately sealed time, resulting in mass stagnation in the area. Even a split second became as long as a million years.

This included the area around Sword Saint. Thus, Fire Ancestor himself couldn't break through this temporal defense right away, unable to kill Sword Saint.

"Instantaneous Manifestation!" Hui Qingxuan was shocked.

This was a lost technique of Divine Moon Progenitor, also his greatest.

He had spent many years with Fire Ancestor during their expedition and had a great understanding of the latter's power. Thus, he immediately resorted to his best technique!

Unfortunately, using this move meant paying a great price. His hair withered and white; his skin dried up and became wrinkly.

He didn't mind wasting the leftover true blood in his corpse in order to perform this move to its limit. Remember, there was no way for them to replenish their true blood. True death would come the moment they run out.

"Nameless Sacred Sword!" Sword Saint also made his move with his blade.

"Whoosh!" The thrust pierced through the fabrics of reality. Distance and time no longer mattered.

This sword could still instantly pierce through someone living a million years in the future away from Three Immortals. It was formless and soundless, rendering evasion an impossibility.

The spectators felt as if the thrust had crossed through all of Three Immortals, pinning it in place.

### [Chapter 3089: Still Invincible](#)

The formless sword broke the myriad dao.

"Pluff!" Everyone could sense it piercing through Fire Ancestor's body despite its intangible nature, pinning him in place.

Pieces of the phoenix armor broke with blood oozing out. The process was extremely slow, allowing the spectator to have a full view.

Just imagine, harming someone of this level was easier said than done. He was also wearing an indestructible phoenix armor. A sword at the same level as the armor would still find inflicting damages difficult.

However, the thrust still managed to do so - indicative of its power and precision, hitting the ancestor's weak spot.

His body started falling backward. He would have been blown away if it wasn't for the temporal stagnation caused by the divine moon.

"Clank!" The saber ancestor swung down his blade during this exchange as well.

The blade became resplendent and poured out the most mystical light in this world - akin to the explosion of a million stars.

The explosion turned into a space-refining slash, severing the primordial chaos itself. Everything became clearly separated - all of the affinities such as yin and yang, cause and effect...

Flesh and limbs would separate as a result. One could clearly sense their flesh being stripped off the bones in a perfect manner - the work of a master butcher.

"Pluff!" It struck Fire Ancestor's shoulder. One could see the evil flame on the phoenix armor billowed. The armor itself exuded a bright radiance with laws in order to stop the slash. Alas, this was not enough and the blade still made full contact.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, a million times faster than a lightning bolt. From the start of the phoenix claw to Sword Saint's thrust to Divine Moon Progenitor's seal, ending with the saber ancestor's slash.

The four of them virtually moved in unison, no first or last. On the side of the trio, they came to an agreement the moment Divine Moon Progenitor created his stagnation domain. The three instantly chose to use the most effective moves to take down Fire Ancestor.

The shocked spectators saw everything clearly. No one could stop the fatal blows from these three progenitors.

Just surviving further emboldened Fire Ancestor's claim to greatness. Only very few could do the same.

"Boom!" The world nearly exploded afterward.

The sacred light from the moon blew up so time started splashing chaotically like a tsunami.

The spectators were blinded by this explosion. Darkness came next and no one could see a thing. Once they could open their eyes again, they witnessed the trio being blown away.

The battlefield had a gigantic void zone, freed from time and space. Only a gray expanse remained.

This wasn't a return to the origin nor mere destruction. It was as if the affected area had never existed in the first place.

Blood could be seen everywhere on the trio. They have clearly suffered considerable injuries after that explosion.

The spectators turned their attention towards Fire Ancestor. He was holding a cauldron with a flickering evil flame inside.

He bested their fatal techniques, albeit with grave injuries. His chest plate was cracked, clearly pierced through by Sword Saint's thrust. The actual damage inside remained unclear.

This was the case for his shoulder plate as well, split open by the saber ancestor's slash.

Nonetheless, the spectating group remained unoptimistic. The trio required their best techniques at the same time to harm Fire Ancestor who was weaponless.

"Phoenix Cauldron!" Holyfrost Emperor shouted.

The group became stirred since Fire Ancestor has finally taken out his weapon. The explosion earlier stemmed from this. It suppressed the three and sent them flying.

They have heard about the legends of this cauldron before. Rumor has it that it was created from a mature phoenix. It accompanied Fire Ancestor, helping him achieve supremacy.

Some even said that any battle would be over the moment he took it out because no one could stop this unbeatable weapon.

Fire Ancestor and Phoenix together - a symbol of invincibility.

The trio's eyes narrowed after seeing the cauldron.

"Gentlemen, you can't win." Fire Ancestor showed no sign of arrogance or complacency as if he was speaking to friends: "If it wasn't for the unexpected development back then, you all wouldn't be here right now."

"You couldn't escape death either." Skysplitter Saber Ancestor retorted.

Fire Ancestor fell into silence. He was completely covered in armor so one couldn't see his expression right now. However, it should be a complicated one.

"No one can escape death." He eventually sighed and shook his head: "We all did what we thought was right."

"You have disappointed us." Divine Moon Progenitor said: "And your master too."

The spectators became drawn into this conversation. Fire Ancestor's identity was very mysterious, even more so for his master. Rumor has it that his master was one of the three immortals.

"We're just chess pieces, that's all." Fire Ancestor said: "I have repaid my debt and merely done what I should, that's all."

"Don't drag us together with you." Divine Moon interrupted him and said: "We have not done anything to be ashamed of. We can stare at heaven and earth along with all living beings with pride. On the other hand, you're a mass-murderer, the killer of so many brothers who trusted you, who were ready to throw their lives away for you!"

Divine Moon seemed to be very close to Fire Ancestor, unlike the other two progenitors.

This was understandable, Divine Moon chose to follow Fire Ancestor back then, giving the guy his full support. They must have experienced many trials together. Unfortunately, Fire Ancestor decided to take a different path.

“Yes.” Fire Ancestor nodded and calmly replied: “I have let everyone down but if I have a chance to redo it all, I would still make the same choice. You maintain that you’re on the side of justice but I argue that our perspective is different.”

### [Chapter 3090: Creation Phoenix](#)

Fire Ancestor’s calm response resulted in silence. The trio had nothing to say.

“Let’s end this, it’s time for our obsessions to die and return to the earth, far away from the mortal coil.” He eventually said.

“Die!” The saber ancestor directly answered by taking one step forward for a horizontal slash.

“Clank!” The blade drew near, wanting to decapitate his foe.

The slash was decisive with no take-back. He poured all of his strength into this strike; the saber itself wouldn’t return to the sheath before drawing blood.

Just imagine a progenitor going all out with one slash - the stars and the myriad ages were severed. One side must die as a result.

It carried his indelible and reckless intent. He didn’t put on any defensive line at all, focusing all of his strength into this slash.

“Whoosh!” A sword glint crossed through the air. Though the saber ancestor attacked first, Sword Saint was even faster.

A thrust left behind a permanent scar in the area, crossing through the spatial and temporal fabrics. People could still see the same scar millions of years from now. In fact, careless spectators would be injured just by looking at it.

“Whoosh!” The fatal thrust surpassed everything else in speed and fatality, virtually piercing through Fire Ancestor’s forehead in the blink of an eye.

A murderous saber slash and an extreme sword thrust - this combination should be enough to sweep through any generation.

“Buzz.” The divine moon’s brightness suddenly doubled versus before. Its master, unfortunately, became older with a hunchback now.

In order to seal Fire Ancestor, he had added all of his true blood to the moon. The trio wanted to take him down with this move.

“Buzz.” Time suddenly became a quagmire around Fire Ancestor. Each of his actions became extremely difficult.

The fact that he could even move was impressive enough. Anyone else would turn into a painting, never be able to move again.

This powerful lunar light couldn't stop the ancestor completely but it did restrict his movements. The incoming sword and saber attacks should be able to connect given his current circumstances.

However, Fire Ancestor remained nonchalant during this moment of life and death.

"Poof!" His cauldron's evil flame suddenly rushed out with a metallic glow, filled with supreme power.

There was an infusion of something akin to golden mud. What did this mean? It meant that the flame could burn the world into nothingness then instantly rebuild it - an incredible effect.

"Boom!" The river of time started shaking while the area was ravaged by this flame.

The temporal fabrics here evaporated from the temperature. Karma and the various cycles disappeared around Fire Ancestor, allowing him to jump out of this world.

"Screech!" The cauldron spread its wings and turned into a colossal phoenix. Space crumbled around it as a result.

Its wings left behind two trails of golden powders with the ability to create life - a duality of destruction and creation.

The bird seemed to be coming from the primordial era. It was the origin of everything including time, space, and other affinities.

This meant that a new epoch was starting - one belonging to Fire Ancestor. The old one was naturally buried as a result.

"Creation Phoenix..." The group gasped after seeing this. They have heard stories about this frightening legendary move.

After destruction came creation. He personally crafted everything again and became their lord.

"Boom!" After a blinding explosion, everyone saw the trio suffering grievous injuries after being blown away.

Skysplitter Saber Ancestor had the worst injury. He got struck by the bird's wing on the chest so his ribcage was completely caved in, replaced by a bloody hole. His upper half was in shambles. The fact that he could still stand was amazing enough.

Sword Saint had thousands of lacerations all over caused by the feathers. It was as if he had been cut by a thousand swords. Fortunately, his sword dao put up a good defensive barrier or he would be a pile of meat right now.

Divine Moon Progenitor had the easiest time relative to the other two. However, he coughed out blood continuously, unable to stand up straight just like a flickering candle. He used too much true blood so his corpse was withering. It was only a matter of time now.

The trio had utterly lost despite going all out. Fire Ancestor had enough firepower to sweep through any immortal-level progenitor.

"Dissipate now." Fire Ancestor once again activated his cauldron, ready to deliver the finishing blow.



“Rumble!” The world let out a sad bellow as a flame looking like an all-devouring beast rushed out of the cauldron. Flame waves ravaged the area like an endless tsunami.

“Clank!” The trio roared and activated their dao again in order to stop the flame. Alas, their barriers seemed feeble against this raging flame.

“It’s not looking good.” The group became aghast and thought that the trio was about to become ashes.

Unfortunately, they couldn’t do anything. Joining in would be the same as meaninglessly throwing their lives away.

“Zheng, zheng, zhang!” Suddenly, one could hear the tunes coming from a zither similar to pearls rolling on a jade tray.

This sonic attack rushed closer and everyone could sense a refreshing presence almost like the sea breeze - a clear contrast to the fiery tsunami.

“Boom!” The two attacks smashed into each other, creating a terrible black hole in the process.

Both the soundwaves and the flame got sucked into the black hole and disappeared from sight.