

Emperor 3141

[Chapter 3141: Calamity](#)

Many treasures in Immortal Lineage originated from Eight Treasures System. The ancestors here didn't expect to be the first target.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The alarm bells rang. Regular disciples and mortals became drowned in confusion and chaos.

However, the masters and ancestors remained relatively calm.

"Boom!" The system became resplendent and seemingly turned into a gigantic treasure.

More rumbles could be heard as eight treasures flew out from eight different spots. Progenitorial auras emerged as if there were eight progenitors present. This made the system seem impregnable.

Sure enough, they were indeed treasures left behind by eight progenitors. They have been protecting this system all along.

A gigantic sword specialized in offense, a divine tripod meant for defense, a celestial spear meant for piercing through the enemies...

They created a gigantic momentum, virtually unstoppable. This was the system's true ace card.

The experts here started praying after seeing the activation, hoping that their system could last for a while.

"This is futile. We're welcoming a new era, surrendering is the wise choice." A tough voice came from a ship.

"No, Eight Treasures System only has proud warriors who die on the battlefield, no cowards who surrender." A cold response came from the system.

An old man wearing a regal robe appeared, looking as old as can be. Nonetheless, he still had a peerless imperial aura around him.

"Eight Treasures Ancient Emperor, he's still alive!" Some ancestors were pleasantly surprised to see this old man.

"The grandson of Eight Treasures Progenitor! Looks like there is still hope for Eight Treasures. They'll be able to stop the enemies for a long period." Others rejoiced.

The ancient emperor was quite mighty, already a twelve-palace emperor back in his era. He stopped appearing later and was mistakenly presumed dead.

He and their eight treasures together should be enough to put up a good fight.

"It's not easy for you to live so long." The tough voice spoke again: "You should be wise after all the years, make the right choice. Think about the inhabitants of your system, not just yourself."

The speaker sounded gentler this time compared to before.

“Who are you?” The ancient emperor’s eyes lit up like two divine lamps, wanting to see the person inside the ship.

“You have the time of three incense sticks, no mercy will be shown after that.” The voice ignored the question.

“Rumble!” The emperor’s system became dazzling. Numerous divine swords formed a great formation around their dao source.

This was as direct as can be - Eight Treasures had refused to surrender.

The ships have also stopped to the east after crushing through the spatial fabrics.

“Academy of Light!” Everyone in Immortal Lineage took a deep breath after seeing their target. They naturally became nervous.

In terms of system, Academy of Light was definitely top five, perhaps even top three. Very few systems had the same resources, foundation, and power as the academy.

Now, it was still targeted first? This wasn’t a good development.

If the academy were to fall, then no other system should be able to stop the invaders. The destruction of this system meant that it wouldn’t be long until the rest of the world is done for as well.

“Can the academy handle this?” This question popped up.

It had a pivotal role, serving as the symbol of light. Losing this spiritual leader would cripple Immortal Lineage’s morale.

“Should we help them?” An ancestor asked.

This wasn’t the case when Metalkin Divine Court and Eight Treasures System were surrounded. No one wanted to mobilize to help these two systems.

Outside of relationships and ties, the two just weren’t that special in the grand scheme of things. Their destruction wouldn’t have a huge impact on Immortal Lineage. On the other hand, everyone’s mentality would be shot after the academy went down.

It represented the light. As long as it was around, the guiding torch was still there for Immortal Lineage. This spiritual torch being extinguished was akin to a total loss of hope.

Moreover, numerous masters from the other systems were students once at the academy. That’s why they felt the urge to help.

Alas, they still hesitated because helping the academy meant weakening the defenses of their own system. What if the enemies attacked their systems instead?

“Academy of Light, surrender and be spared.” A majestic voice echoed from a ship. It was as if there was a great ocean of sounds appearing in the sky.

“Fuck your sister!” A domineering and rather vulgar response came from the academy.

A huge black bull appeared on Sacred Mountain and shouted: "Goddamn, are you blind to not know where this place is? It is my territory yet you're foolish enough to want and take it? Your group of bastards must be tired of living."

All along, it said that it would be the first to run when the calamity came. It showed nothing but contempt for Desolate Saint and the academy, the same with all the students from there. It viewed them as hypocrites and fake gentlemen. Yet, it was the first to respond to the invaders.

"Boom! Boom!" Two monstrous creatures landed from above, causing the entire academy to tremble.

"The lightlord dragon and heavenly armadillo..." The spectators became afraid.

The invaders have assigned these two powerful ancient beasts to deal with the academy. It clearly showed how serious they were about taking down the academy.

"Rumble!" The armadillo didn't waste time before drilling into the ground and disappearing from sight.

"Boom!" In the next second, it drilled back out and sent the bull flying.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" The bull smashed several mountains along the way before getting back up.

"Asshole, you dare to ambush me? You're courting death." The furious bull roared and shook its body to reveal its true form.

"Boom!" It became massive, enough to crush the entire academy. Its black hair looked like heavenly waterfalls. Just one body slam from it was enough to rend the earth.

"Rumble!" The lightlord dragon began running forward while dragging its tail on the ground with surging currents.

[Chapter 3142: Bloody Battle At The Academy](#)

"Rumble!" Rivers and mountains fell victims along with countless living beings.

The massive dragon simply crushed everything in its path, killing numerous cultivators, mortals, and animals in the process.

Its hammer tail released a wave of lightning, enough to drown the eight directions. The ground became scorched in the process.

"Ah!" So many turned to ashes in the blink of an eye.

This dragon was simply too strong. Although the academy was releasing light energy from the ground, it still wasn't enough to protect the land. Its defense cracked from the tail.

"Activate!" Someone finally came out to stop the dragon.

The light erupted and illuminated the world, refining the myriad creations. This majestic force oozed out of the ground in resonance.

A woman descended from above, wielding a light shield with her wings spread wide. Her aim was to protect the escaping victims.

“Holyfrost True Emperor!” One ancestor shouted.

“Great emperor!” The people in the vicinity saw her descending and rejoiced.

“Boom!” The lightning tail smashed down again on her holy shield.

The latter emitted a progenitorial aura - this was an ancestral artifact left behind by Desolate Saint.

She bathed in this ocean of light and the power of the land was solely meant for her. Her power surged with the help of the dao system.

Alas, this still wasn't enough to take on the lightlord dragon. “Boom!” Her lower half got pushed into the mud.

“Boom!” The tail came down again along with a torrent of lightning bolts.

Though the emperor's shield was fully activated with the light affinity, she still vomited blood from the impact.

Both the people from the academy and experts from the other systems gasped in astonishment. The emperor with the help of her system still wasn't enough to take on the dragon.

“Enough!” A voice came from a remote region of the academy - Repentance City!

“Boom!” A supreme light resembling an ultimate dragon tore apart the sky vault. The light affinity erupted to an insane level.

It was filled with progenitorial aura - as pure as can be. Each strand was filled with boundless life force. This new power was purer and more powerful than Holyfrost's.

“Who is it?!” Many didn't recognize the figure appearing in this light.

“Clank!” An ancestral sword left its scabbard and let its murderous intensity loose. This judgment of light was enough to make the gods shudder.

“Repentance Sword!” People might not know the sword users but many ancestors recognized the sword.

“Du Wenrui!” Someone finally called out the name of the user - the dean of Repentance Institution.

“The sin is mine.” The voice of a progenitor echoed across the realm.

A mighty figure emerged - Desolate Saint, ready to unleash a slash to threaten the myriad realms.

Even the strongest ancestors took a deep breath after seeing a progenitor using his personal sword.

“Raa!” the dragon roared and swung its long tail again. Deafening blasts of thunder sounded as numerous lightning bolts came forward.

“Go!” Another combatant joined the battle at this moment.

A man rode a tiger-eagle hybrid with lightning detonations around him, looking just like a god capable of controlling the elements. His light was also capable of saving all existences.

“The sacred director!” Many students shouted. This normally stern and harsh director chose to fight during this perilous moment.

“Boom!” The power of the system continued to support Holyfrost, Du Wenrui, and the sacred director. Armors made out of light wrapped around them. This majestic force successfully stopped the lightlord dragon.

This was their home territory so they had the empowerment of the dao source and the protection of their progenitor. Thus, their light affinity became several times stronger.

Alas, they could only stop the dragon at best, unable to inflict any substantial damage.

On the other side, the terrains were still being ravaged despite defensive runes stemming from the system.

The bull and the armadillo were too much for the dao land, resulting in devastating destruction.

The armadillo’s drill could pierce through everything. It could leave a gigantic abyss in the academy in a single second.

The bull didn’t relent at all, using its resources and vitality to the limit. Its horns could peel the land like two divine sabers. They continuously slashed the armadillo’s head without break.

The watchers were naturally scared out of their mind. Many knew the bull or had suffered to it in the past. However, they didn’t expect the bull to be so strong once it went all out, contending evenly against something like the armadillo.

It normally acted arrogant and imperious. Now, this seemed completely justified since it possessed such terrible power. Others simply didn’t know.

“Boom!” While the two beasts were causing chaos, the entrances to the ships above opened and numerous black figures jumped off.

These powerful beings were shrouded in black fog and brimming with darkness. They spread out to the various sects and academies in the system.

“Ah!” Thousands of powers were being attacked at the same time. The victims’ blood stained the ground.

The enemies were just too fast and powerful. A few academies couldn’t last a single round before being annihilated.

“Boom!” A grand formation of light emerged in the sky and imprinted itself on the system. One could see several hundred gray-haired ancestors standing in the center.

“The deans and elders from the four great academies.” Many recognized them.

The imprinting process from the seal stemming from the formation didn’t negatively affect the land. On the other hand, the light affinity in the soil immediately surged.

This resulted in a suppression coming from both the sky and the ground.

“Zzz...” The invaders suddenly had smoke coming out of them.

The power of light was burning them. Light and darkness were mortal enemies. The former had the home-court advantage and began judging these dark entities.

Nonetheless, some of these dark invaders raised their weapons and roared against the grand formation of light.

The mightiest combatants were strong enough to resist and make the arrays tremble.

[Chapter 3143: Moment Of Darkness](#)

Academy of Light was a top system in Immortal Lineage. They successfully stopped the invaders for now.

However, not all were as lucky.

The eastern group had picked their target and fully surrounded one particular system.

“Buzz.” The system naturally activated a crystallized barrier in order to halt the intruders.

“Skyhigh System...” Many became dejected after seeing the western target.

Skyhigh was an exceptional system, always on the move. Most couldn’t find its location.

However, this battalion managed to spot it quickly and stopped it from escaping. The enemies clearly had a good idea of the system’s movement.

It wasn’t lucky enough to have a waiting period like the divine court and Eight Treasures either.

“Boom!” An extremely thick root stretched out of a ship. It was the size of a mountain and easily crushed the crystallized barrier.

This root was also covered with dark energy while pouring out primordial chaos. It seemed to have been growing for millions and millions of years. Each branch of this root had a progenitorial presence.

After successfully infiltrating the system, it instantly dug into the ground and absorbed the energy there. Ten thousand miles of land and forests instantly withered.

Hair-size tentacles came out from the ground and attached themselves onto the living beings there. The animals, mortals, and cultivators were drained and became dried corpses.. Even the mighty True Gods weren’t spared.

The land started cracking. Nothing was left but countless corpses. This became a scene of hell or something even more terrifying.

“Poof.” The root finally showed itself - a black lotus tree growing on top of Skyhigh.

It blotted out the sun, still shrouded with black fog. Most importantly, the progenitorial energy strands emanating from it could crush anything.

“This bamboo, it’s Bamboo Progenitor!” One Everlasting recognized it and blurted out. [1]

So many shuddered after figuring out the origin of this black bamboo. This was a progenitor ravaging an entire system!

“Ahh!” The same agony spread across ten million miles of land. Screams could be heard everywhere.

Thousands of bamboo trees began growing and sucking the land and its inhabitants dry. The entire system was drained at an insane pace. The greenness of life disappeared in no time at all.

“Buzz.” Numerous portals and divine bridges were summoned around the system.

“Run, run!” The lucky survivors and ancestors no longer cared about protecting their system.

Why? They couldn’t stop this progenitor in the first place. Their dao land was already lost. That’s why escaping seemed like the best choice right now.

Unfortunately, black figures descended from the ships.

“Rumble!” The ancestors had no choice but to fight the mysterious invaders.

“Ahhhh!” More screams resounded.

The fleeing ancestors had no plans to speak of and were caught off guard. The majority got massacred in just a short time.

“It’s over for Skyhigh.” The spectators from the other systems watched in horror. No one could help the system now.

“Time’s up.” Both the southern and northern regions were warned.

Metalkin Divine Court and Eight Treasures System needed to make a choice now.

“We’re not surrendering even when there’s only one of us left.” Eight Treasures Ancient Emperor firmly answered.

“So be it.” A snort could be heard.

“Buzz.” The ships opened their portals and black figures rained down again all over the system.

“Die!” The emperor himself personally used the strongest of the eight treasures - a divine tripod. Inside the dao source, this tripod shot out a blinding light with the force of a million volcanoes erupting.

Meanwhile, more than a thousand ancestors worked together to control the other seven treasures, using them against the dark figures.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The sounds of war and explosions pervaded the system...

Its inhabitants were ready to fight to the death by offering their energy to the eight treasures.

Dazzling lights and explosions drowned out the place along with splashing blood and screams. The flames of war reached every corner of this system.

Someone emerged on top of a heavenly pillar back in Metalkin Divine Court. He coldly uttered: "Bring it on."

"Till death!" Another figure pulsing with solar fire next to the court's dao source declared.

"Ice Nether God and Solar Mad God!" The morale of the members of the system rose after seeing these two ancestors.

Ice Nether God wasn't a member of the divine court but was still a metalkin. He was another powerful lord of this race.

Solar Mad God was considered the strongest ancestor of this system. He was lucky enough to survive the encounter with Li Qiye since he didn't participate in the last fight.

A very long time ago, these two competed over the system. Finally, Ice Nether God lost to the solar god by a single move.

One of them was yang and the other yin. They were natural-born enemies, always fighting on sight.

Today, they let go of their personal feud in order to fight against the foreign invaders.

The ice god led the metalkin experts to activate their heavenly pillars while the solar god and the ancestors of the divine court focused on using their cicada totem and dao source.

"You're courting death." A cold, murderous voice came from the ship. People could smell the stench of blood after listening to it.

"Kill them all!" Thousands of dark figures leaped out of the floating ships. Their dark energy could consume everything. They aimed for the various powers and sects all around Metalkin Divine Court.

The same terrible fate occurred here. Wails of lamentation traveled across the realms.

The heavenly pillars and the cicada totem were finally activated. A metallic storm took form in the divine court and started flying towards the dark masters.

"It's useless." The cold voice said, undeterred.

More and more dark masters fearlessly jumped out of the ships.

Strangely enough, the initial defensive barriers of the system couldn't hinder these invaders at all, seemingly ineffective.

[Chapter 3144: Dao System Destroyed](#)

The invaders had no problem landing on Metalkin Divine Court and were teleported to various regions.

The defensive barriers of the system were fully activated. Both spatial coordinates and portals shouldn't be working at this moment.

However, they were all useless against the invaders. The latter could move freely after leaving the ships.

The ancestors from the divine court didn't know what the hell was going on. What nullified their defenses?

Alas, it didn't take long before a hundred sects or so were destroyed after the attacks.

The two gods were occupied with using their pillar and dao source, unable to fight in other places. Thus, they had a disadvantage of passiveness and could only watch the destruction.

Moreover, the enemies moved so quickly as well. The two gods and other ancestors wouldn't have been able to help in time.

Millions and millions have died to the dark invaders. The thick stench of blood engulfed the air and wouldn't disperse.

Rivers of blood and mountains of bones were formed in the system. Many sects have been annihilated and reduced to ruins.

However, this wasn't as bad as the current state of Skyhigh. Bamboo Progenitor had created countless bamboo trees, completely taking over this system.

The floating system had turned into a dark forest, fully occupied by the bamboo trees. The massive progenitor poured down dark laws, the same with the trees. The whole place was shrouded in dark fog.

The land itself had withered with dried corpses everywhere. The cultivators and mortals were dead. The animals and birds weren't spared, even the tiny ants have been killed. Anything with life was drained of their vitality by the progenitor. This place became a tragic sight, one even worse than hell.

The powerful ancestors shuddered at this sight and stopped thinking about helping since it was too late.

Skyhigh was as dead as can be. Moreover, this progenitor was too terrible. Sending any legion, regardless of how powerful they were, seemed suicidal.

"Boom!" The large tree dragged out the dao source from deep inside the system.

This source was still pulsing with majestic dao power. "Boom!" The thick root pierced through the dao source's defense and started draining its essences.

"Skyhigh is finished." An Everlasting turned pale.

There was always hope for a system as long as the dao source was still around. The descendants could always inherit the system again even after a complete massacre.

However, the destruction of the dao source spelled doom. From now on, everyone knew that Skyhigh was no more.

This was a mighty system yet it couldn't stop a progenitor at all. Alas, this shouldn't be surprising. A progenitor could create a system so they could also destroy one with ease.

"Crack!" The floating continent started crumbling and separated into numerous pieces. These remnant pieces would be the only thing left of Skyhigh henceforth.

"Boom!" Blood rained down in Eight Treasures. This system was a sanguine mess now with chaos and flames everywhere.

The majority of the sects and kingdoms here have been massacred. One could hear cries of despair and unwillingness everywhere.

“Boom!” Dark entities exploded with blood splashing everywhere like the waves.

The only person left struggling was Eight Treasures Ancient Emperor. He was powerful indeed, being such an old existence with twelve palaces.

Before losing to the dark entities, he chose to go all out and fuse with the dao source. This gave him a power boost enough to control all eight treasures by himself.

He started sweeping through the area and killed everyone in his way, enough to make the gods and devils lament. Heaven fell and the earth broke down from his attacks.

Unfortunately, he wasn't faring too well despite taking down many enemies with bloody wounds from top to bottom, nearly being dismembered in some spots. Alas, the power of the dao source kept him moving. The reason why he could withstand the dao source was simply that he was the progenitor's grandson.

The spectators admired his tenacity and willpower. They saw some hope with his prowess as he dealt with waves after waves of fighters.

After all, a twelve-palace emperor with the help of the dao source should be able to reach the power of the progenitor.

“Enough!” The tough voice in the ship lost patience after seeing their failure to take down the emperor.

“Bam!” Space was crushed as this person came out of the ship, hovering above Eight Treasures.

His progenitorial aura filled the land along with a proud dark affinity. Flames oozed out like the sun itself. He looked like the lord of all realms, virtually undefeatable. People couldn't help wanting to prostrate.

“No... no!!” The frenzied emperor staggered backward as if he had just seen a ghost.

He fought fearlessly despite the insurmountable odds. Alas, he turned pale after seeing this newcomer, unable to believe his own eyes.

“What?” The spectators became confused. The emperor shouldn't be afraid of a progenitor at this point.

In fact, it became abundantly clear now that every battalion should have a progenitor there in charge. That's why the appearance of one now wasn't that surprising.

“That's Eight Treasures Progenitor.” A timeworn Everlasting pointed out, also becoming shocked.

This revelation struck everyone hard like a hammer smashing down on one's chest. They became frozen at this development.

[Chapter 3145: The Worst Development](#)

Eight Treasures Progenitor built this system on the ground up. He expended immense effort and time in order to do so.

It became the home of his descendants as well. In a sense, the members of this system had some ties with him. For example, the emperor was his actual grandson.

Today, he brought these dark experts here in order to destroy his own system that he worked so hard to build? To kill his own descendants?

This cruel reality did a number on the spectators, causing them to gasp. No wonder why the emperor had such a strong reaction after seeing his grandfather.

He wasn't afraid of a progenitor but couldn't accept the fact that his grandfather was attacking his own system.

"Impossible!" The emperor shouted in disbelief despite having thought of this possibility previously. His numerous experiences in life weren't enough to prepare him for this.

"Grandpa, is it really you? Are you still my grandpa?" He asked.

The spectators knew that according to the legends and records, this progenitor truly loved his grandson. Now, he wanted to kill his own grandson.

"This is too much." One spectator shuddered with fear.

Just think about it, the emperor's role model, the one he looked up to the most, has become a devil. No one would want to face this grim reality.

"Yes, it's me." The progenitor stared at the emperor with a calm expression. There was no sense of shame.

"This, this can't be!" The emperor roared. Tears still streamed down his cheek despite his age and experience.

He didn't fear death but to see his idol like this? He spent his whole life idolizing his grandfather and took pride in being his grandson. Now, his grandfather has become an abomination worthy of contempt.

This was too painful for the emperor. The observers could sympathize with him since they viewed their progenitor with the same pride. They would crumble if put in his shoes.

"It's true." The progenitor wasn't muddle-headed nor being under someone else's influence. He simply made a different choice.

"Why, why did you do this?!" The emperor sounded like a disappointed child.

"The times have changed, this is my choice. Death is not that scary compared to what awaits in the future, that's why I'm sending you all away ahead of time." The progenitor said.

"I always saw you in my dream but I don't want to see you right now!" The emperor bellowed.

He could withstand the worst injuries without letting out a single groan. Alas, this made him scream in agony.

In the past, the emperor had always thought about his grandfather after the latter entered Uncrossable Expanse. Now, his grandfather was the last person he wanted to see.

This was naturally the case for everyone in Immortal Lineage. They definitely did not want to see their progenitor again. To not see them today would be the luckiest blessing ever.

“Surrender, this is the only way.” The progenitor said.

“No! I rather die than surrender to you, die!” The emperor furiously roared like an injured beast; his voice filled with indignation and rage.

He became resplendent as he added all of the dao source power onto his body. This made his physical form begin to crumble.

After all, even a twelve-palace emperor couldn't handle the full power of a dao source. He simply didn't give a damn by this point and performed his strongest merit law.

“Boom!” All eight treasures flew out at the same time.

Numerous ships in the sky blew up from the incoming force. The system itself broke into multiple sections and started to disintegrate.

He still didn't give a damn, ready to bury the whole system. He was hell-bent on one thing only - killing his grandfather!

The stars above shattered; the system turned into hell. Meteors fell down and ravaged what's left of the land.

The progenitor was instantly swallowed by the lights of the treasures.

All of Immortal Lineage felt a great detonation. The shockwaves emanated far enough to affect the nearby systems.

This was a last-ditch-attempt, a world-destroying blow delivered by an emperor ready to die.

Unfortunately, he didn't get the result he wanted.

The eight treasures were created by the progenitor, the same with the system.

There was no way these things would be able to kill him. He understood the dao source's power and the treasures more than the emperor.

After the loud detonation and once the light dispersed, the progenitor still stood there, untouched.

“How can my own creations kill me?” The progenitor said softly.

Everyone expected this. After all, who could better control a system than its progenitor? And, using his own weapons to kill him was impossible.

“Buzz.” The progenitor raised his hand and the eight treasures returned to his control.

The emperor couldn't regain control despite trying numerous times.

“I'll see you off, may you have peace.” The progenitor had a gentle expression.

“Die!” The broken emperor turned ablaze before exploding. He chose to blow himself and the dao source up and deliver a terrible force towards the progenitor.

Unfortunately, the eight treasures blocked before him and exuded a mighty aura.

“Boom!” The emperor and the dao system turned to ashes while the progenitor remained standing, still untouched.

Some spectators forgot to breathe while watching the climax of this battle. Eight Treasures Ancient Emperor died an honorable death. Also, his foe was extremely strong.

However, the thing that robbed everyone’s breath was the possibility of them experiencing the same fate.

What if their progenitors were to return and attack their own system? What choice would these spectators make?

Most believed that they would rather fight to the bitter end just like the emperor instead of yielding.

[Chapter 3146: Pride Turned Into Nightmare](#)

Eight Treasures Ancient Emperor fell in battle; the dao source exploded and that signaled the end of his system.

The destruction of Eight Treasures was more magnificent and tragic than Skyhigh’s.

Skyhigh couldn’t put up a fight; it was a complete massacre. On the other hand, Eight Treasures lasted a while. Its emperor also went wild and would have destroyed many ships if it wasn’t for the appearance of Eight Treasures Progenitor.

Of course, the battle between this duo also struck the crowd hard, leaving them with anxiety and sorrow.

“Boom!” An explosion from another part of the world woke the crowd up from their rumination.

The ships above the divine court started exploding like fireworks at night.

“Rumble!” A large cicada made from divine metal had wings large enough to blot out the area. Their thinness only made them sharper. Just a slight movement left behind spatial scars.

Blood splashed everywhere it went. Numerous dark invaders were taken down and their corpses fell.

This cicada could open its mouth and devour heaven and earth on top of possessing a frightening progenitorial aura.

This was the totem of the divine court’s Cicada Progenitor. It had fused with the dao source on top of being harmonized with tens of thousand ancestors.

Virtually all the top experts in the divine court have become a part of this metal cicada. This was the amazing aspect of this race.

They could instantly disassemble into something as small as powders. Next, the individuals could rebuild into one entity. In this case, the metal cicada.

The body of the metalkins was extremely tough. Thus, the accumulation of all these experts created a wondrous weapon.

The cicada possessed a power infinitely close to a progenitor, capable of breaking through several ships in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, a metallic storm was also tearing numerous ships into little pieces. Many invaders got unlucky and were caught in its wake.

This storm was made from the heavenly pillars under the control of the ice god. He and the other powerful metalkins utilized the pillars in order to turn into this devastating storm.

The ice and solar gods didn't care about the invaders attacking the various sects in the system. They were focusing on the ships instead.

There would still be hope for their system if they could break down the blockade. Some of their disciples would be able to escape and live on.

They knew that the dark enemies were simply too strong. Their utmost effort wasn't enough to stop the invasion. More than half of the sects and kingdoms in the divine court have been annihilated already.

Thus, recklessly focusing on attacking the ships was the only choice.

"Boom!" The cicada and the storm from two different directions took down a dozen ships or so, successfully breaking a part of the spatial blockade. This gave them a sliver of hope.

Of course, they paid a great price. Thousands of them have fused fully into the cicada and the storm. They would never be able to return to their initial form. This was a type of death.

Alas, they didn't have time to mourn the fallen combatants. The only thing on their mind was to bring some lucky survivors out of here.

The spectators saw this and became ecstatic.

"Maybe there is hope for the divine court." One ancestor murmured.

"Boom!" Unfortunately, a progenitorial aura ravaged the escape path and stopped them.

Both the cicada and the storm were blown backward as a result. This gave the ships enough time to reform the blockade.

One person stood there now to stop the escapees - a cicada with a humanoid form with numerous wings that seem to belong to the gods. Their metallic shimmer looked as murderous as can be.

"What's that..." People shuddered while looking at this figure with ninety-nine wings.

"Those wings..." The ice and solar god nearly lost their mind as they staggered backward in disbelief.

The two of them shared the same thought about one particular figure - Cicada Progenitor!

Only one man in the legends possessed these wings - their progenitor.

"Cicada Progenitor..." One ancestor revealed.

“No, it must be someone else!” The solar god shouted, unable to face reality.

They knew exactly who it was but denied it in order to not go insane. Only one metalkin in history possessed wings like these - the person who created their divine court.

“I created the divine court so I shall be the one to destroy it today.” The man with the ninety-nine wings said.

The ancestors and Everlastings in Immortal Lineage took a deep breath, feeling a chill coursing through them.

They already thought about this possibility the moment Eight Treasures Progenitor appeared.

These progenitors have returned and wanted to destroy their own systems.

“Why?!” The ice god bellowed with bloodshot eyes. His voice was filled with rage and despair.

“You all won’t accept the new era so I must cross you over.” The progenitor slowly said.

“Perish!” The solar god furiously roared and the cicada turned into a heavenly saber, slashing downward to sever everything.

“Boom!” The ice god also ordered the raging storm forward.

“It’s over.” The progenitor spread his wings and also unleashed a perfect, snow-white slash. This slash was immaculate, a flawless work of art.

[Chapter 3147: Another Progenitor](#)

“Clank!” The perfect slash separated both the storm and the cicada into two halves.

Cicada Progenitor was at the immortal level so he was simply too strong. The two gods had no chance of stopping a single move.

Moreover, he just had perfect knowledge regarding the moves of his own system. That’s why the cicada and the storm were mere moths rushing towards their death.

Blood and corpses rained down from the sky, including the two gods.

The duo’s eyes were filled with despair and hatred along with tears as they were on the verge of death, never expecting to die to their progenitor. Their pride had become a butcher that massacred the entire system.

They still didn’t understand up to their last moment why their progenitor raised his sword against his own people. Why did this supreme and invincible being fall to the darkness?

In their mind, he should have been able to deal with all dangers and powerful foes. Nothing could ever force him to submit.

They had no idea why the progenitor willingly chose the darkness. Alas, they wouldn’t be able to get an answer anyway.

Everyone became silent while watching the two gods' corpses fall from the sky. This was truly traumatizing.

Eight Treasures was first, then Metalkin Divine Court. What would be next? Which progenitor would personally destroy their system?

The most powerful ancestors in Immortal Lineage no longer dared to entertain this thought, afraid that their system might be next, and that they would need to face their progenitors.

Alas, they knew that this was only the beginning of the nightmare. There was still a long way to go. They could only hope that these tragic and dark days would end soon.

"Rumble!" Academy of Light was the only system out of the four successfully resisting.

The bull was furious while fighting against the armadillo and became even stronger. It had the advantage and showed the world its abilities.

On the other hand, Holyfrost's group barely managed to stop the dragon. They wouldn't be able to last longer.

Fortunately, the combined efforts of the academy's ancestors and the powerful light formation stopped the dark invaders.

After all, light had a purifying effect against the darkness. Thus, these invaders experienced immense pressure. Desolate Saint's light was something else, managing to repel one enemy after another.

"The academy is our only chance of victory." The ancestors who wanted to help the academy prior further had this thought.

"Boom!" A legion of beasts arrived from the horizon and rushed towards the dark invaders like a tsunami.

"Myriad Beast Monarch is here!" A beast king raised his axe and took the vanguard.

"Clank!" A sword god led more than ten thousand swordsmen. They unleashed an ocean of sword energies towards the common enemies.

"I will fight to the end with the academy!" The sword god landed next to a group of disciples from the academy.

"The reinforcement is here." Many ancestors felt their blood boiling, wanting to rush there as well.

"We'll turn to ashes too if the academy falls." Other systems began preparing their troops.

They knew that losing the academy would be a fatal blow for Immortal Lineage.

"Academy of Light never disappoints." A torrential voice suddenly came from one of the ships.

In the next second, his progenitorial aura engulfed the area above the academy.

"Boom!" The celestials trembled; all existences needed to bow.

This progenitor attacked right away with a palm strike creating a tidal wave of energy.

“Rumble!” Layers of defenses crumbled in no time at all.

“Ahhh!” Numerous cultivators were crushed into meat paste by this attack. Their screams echoed across the academy.

“Shit, a progenitor!” Now, the systems that wanted to help change their mind.

The power of this progenitor could instantly reduce a True Emperor into a bloody mist.

“Screw you!” The bull roared and became resplendent. A spirit bell emerged.

“Ring!” The sound of this bell surpassed the temporal affinity. Time came to a stop.

The tidal wave from the progenitor also stagnated as a result. At the same time, everyone in the academy felt themselves being lifted up into the air.

In the next second, they landed and heard a deafening blast. They looked behind and saw the tidal waves exploding past them.

This was thanks to the bull utilizing its strongest weapon - the spirit bell born with it.

This took a lot out of the bull. It staggered backward and gasped for breath.

“Goddamn it, I’m at my prime, there’s no way I’ll go down so fast...” The bull looked quite heroic right now despite its vulgarity.

“Senior, your style is greater than before.” A voice answered.

A progenitor floated in the air; his robe fluttered to the wind while waves emanated from him.

He looked like the shore of salvation while the rest of the world was a boundless ocean. No one could reach him nor hope to get past him.

The bull’s eyes lit up as it looked at this progenitor. It eventually recognized the guy and laughed: “And here I thought a big shot was returning, hehe, little brat Zuo, you’re back to show off today?”

“Yes, it’s Zuo An. Please excuse me today.” The progenitor remained polite.

“Left Bank Progenitor!” Many ancestors took a deep breath.

This was a progenitor from Imperial Lineage.

“Hmm, not bad, an immortal-level progenitor now.” The bull glared at the progenitor.

“When I entered Sacred Mountain back then, the answer was clear yet I was too blind and foolish to see. Later on, I broke through my bottleneck thanks to the guidance of my lord.” The progenitor said.

Two different thoughts surprised the crowd right now. First, the bull’s actual power. Second, this progenitor reached the immortal level because someone else taught him?

This “lord” must be the dark existence behind all of this.

“Seems like you have found a good master. It still doesn’t change the fact that you have no moral backbone.” The bull laughed.

“You’re right, Senior. I am shallow indeed.” The progenitor didn’t become angry; “It’s just that this is a new era. You’re an insightful and experienced master, you should know that there is no changing the outcome. Otherwise, I and the other Dao Brothers wouldn’t be here right now.”

“Is that so? Don’t be so quick to assume.” The bull snorted.

[Chapter 3148: Against A Progenitor](#)

“There’s nothing else I can say to convince you, Senior. However, we will capture the academy today.” Left Bank Progenitor said.

A being of this level wouldn’t bluster baselessly. The academy would really fall if it had no other ace cards.

“Hah, quite confident, aren’t you. I’ll give you one piece of advice, leave along with your ruffians before it’s too late.” The bull uttered coldly.

“Senior, I know just how unfathomable you are but one tree alone can’t build a pavilion. Even if you gather everyone against us, you won’t be able to stop me and the other Dao Brothers.” The progenitor glanced over at the direction of the other three battalions.

The ancestors from the academy and all observers took a deep breath after hearing this.

The academy was mighty and could actually stop Left Bank Progenitor. However, Eight Treasures Progenitor, Cicada Progenitor, and Bamboo Progenitor have destroyed three systems so far.

If they were to come here to assist Left Bank Progenitor, the academy wouldn’t be able to stop these four groups regardless of their foundation. Destruction seemed inevitable.

“We have to help now, right?” Even the ancestors who had no ties with the academy said.

The academy served as the bulwark of Immortal Lineage at the moment. They couldn’t let it fall.

“Yes, we should mobilize.” Many dao systems started discussing mobilization.

“Come try and see. Remember, I’ve warned you once, don’t blame me when you die.” The bull snorted.

“Thank you, Senior. I still remember your guidance back then. It’s a shame that I was too foolish to understand. Today, I’m also ashamed of attacking my own benefactor. Unfortunately, orders must be obeyed.” Left Bank Progenitor cupped his fist.

“There’s no way to save the suicidal.” The bull said with contempt.

The crowd thought that this progenitor was ungrateful for attacking his own benefactor. However, this was no big deal compared to the other three progenitors who personally destroyed their own system and descendants.

“Forgive me, Senior. I’ll overestimate myself today and fight you.” The progenitor said.

Everyone watched with bated breath. They understood that as long as the bull survives, there was still hope for the academy.

Thus, this battle became the key. Though the bull had taught the progenitor before, the latter was at the immortal level now. He was qualified to challenge anyone.

“Bring it.” The bull arrogantly said: “Let’s see what amazing things you have learned from the hell hole.”

The bull stood on top of a peak in Sacred Mountain, brimming with power. This was its home so it could exert its top form.

“Very well.” The progenitor cupped his fist first before taking action.

“Boom!” He clenched his fists and everyone felt as if they were within his grasp, the same with all of Immortal Lineage.

The bull acted disrespectfully to this progenitor but it didn’t underestimate the guy at all. He knew how serious it was to fight against an immortal-level progenitor.

Its chest lit up just like a seal. This seal spread and it became filled with dao runes in the form of crystallized lines. Sacred Mountain lit up as well with dao runes coursing through the mountains and rivers.

People could see that the dao runes from the bull and the land were exactly identical.

The light from the runes eventually converged on the bull as it became one with Sacred Mountain.

“Rumble!” Dao laws from the ground shot to the sky next. These laws were ancient and surrounded by chaos.

They emitted a mysterious and timeworn presence. Each inch of this land seemed to have been blessed by immortals in the archaic era. These laws also wrapped around the bull, eventually culminating in a full set of armors.

It looked so gallant and peerless with an immortal aura, like a divine beast hailing from a world of immortals.

People quickly forgot how foul-mouthed it was and viewed it as a wondrous being.

“Mooo!” The bull’s roar echoed across the realms.

“Forgive me.” The progenitor said before unleashing two punches.

“Boom!” His aura erupted into the sky and surpassed everything. This alone was enough to force people down on their knees.

“Tsunami Fist!” He roared the name of his technique.

The world itself seemed to be lifted up. Both time and space squeezed together into a chaotic mess from the impact.

The tidal punches drowned out space itself. Numerous stars turned to dust to the horror of the crowd.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this single move could destroy a system.

The bull remained fearless. Its two horns became as shiny as can be like two divine sabers leaving their scabbards. Their snow-white light illuminated the whole world.

These were clearly two horns but everyone felt as if they were looking at two blades. They could even hear the clanking of sabers.

They instantly tore space apart, reducing the spatial fabrics into primordial chaos.

"Boom!" The tsunami was instantly split into two halves in a magnificent manner.

Some unfortunate spectators close by couldn't handle the impact of this move. Their body violently shook before exploding into bloody mists.

The initial explosion had finished. Now, it became a stalemate between the progenitor and the bull. The former's hands were pushing against the horns.

"Thump! Thump!" The bull staggered backward from the pressure exerted by the progenitor.

It couldn't stand straight while leaving four deep lines on the ground, caused by its hooves.

"Still not enough?" The spectators gasped at this sight.

[Chapter 3149: Omnipresent Light](#)

Just when everyone thought that the bull couldn't make it, Sacred Mountain became even brighter and exuded endless light.

The dao runes turned into a series of words that drowned out the entire area. The bull started flashing with immortal light as if it was shouldering a supreme immortal dao.

This seemingly immortal form of the bull astonished the crowd. No wonder why it kept saying that it had the bloodline of the immortals.

A while ago, they assumed that the bull was just bragging for fun. This no longer appeared to be the case.

"Boom!" The empowerment turned the bull into something divine.

"Clank!" The horns exuded endless saber energy and stopped the punches from the progenitor. It actually moved several steps backward while the progenitor was forced back.

Of course, Sacred Mountain was trembling from their duel.

"It did it..." Everyone's mouth was wide open in disbelief since an immortal-level progenitor was stopped.

"A supreme immortal land." Left Bank Progenitor praised after seeing the unending brilliance coming out of Sacred Mountain.

He could obviously see through the great mysteries in this place. Even progenitors covet a treasure of this level.

“Rumble!” During this stalemate, the heavenly armadillo roared, jerking back and forth to gather momentum.

Numerous mountain ranges got crushed as a result.

“Boom!” It aimed its drill towards the bull again while piercing through the spatial fabrics.

However, the runes from the mountain instantly formed a massive barrier around the bull.

The drill hitting the barrier caused fiery sparks to destroy the surrounding areas.

At the same time, the lightlord dragon abandoned attacking Holyfrost’s group and instantly rushed over to slam its thunderous tail on the barrier.

The ground beneath instantly sank while lightning bolts continuously struck the barriers.

Both the bull’s radiance and the barrier pulsed unstably while dimming down because of this powerful attack.

“Activate!” Left Bank Progenitor roared and grew larger in size, gathering power in his fists. The sheer pressure around them caused various affinities to crumble right away.

“Crack!” Though Sacred Mountain was mighty, the barrier still couldn’t handle the attacks from the trio. Cracks appeared everywhere on the barrier.

The ground beneath the bull was also crumbling despite being empowered and blessed.

“This isn’t good.” Everyone became nervous after seeing this.

No one could come to help him because this was a battle at the progenitorial level. They would just turn to dust from the remnant shockwaves.

“Senior, I apologize for this.” Left Bank Progenitor said seriously.

“Crack!” The barrier was on the verge of crumbling, the same with the ground beneath.

Everyone could see that the bull wouldn’t be able to handle the trio right now.

“Geezer, I’m screwed if you don’t come out!” It shouted.

“Boom!” The barrier finally collapsed into bright particles that scatter away.

The bull got hit by the explosion and continuously staggered backward, vomiting several mouthfuls of blood and becoming heavily wounded.

“Raa!” Both the dragon and the armadillo didn’t let up, leaping forward in order to finish the deed.

The progenitor, on the other hand, simply watched. He felt very confident about victory.

“It’s all over!” Numerous members of the academy cried out.

The light suddenly erupted in this crucial moment and blinded everyone.

The world fell into momentary darkness before light took reign again. It illuminated the three thousand worlds and became omnipresent.

“Boom!” A massive light force emerged and blew the two gigantic beasts away.

“What?!” Left Bank Progenitor was astounded and took out a peerless treasure to protect himself. Laws poured down around him like multiple waterfalls for a full protective barrier.

Nonetheless, he still got blown flying for very far before stabilizing.

“Who is it?!” A powerful progenitor back on the shore of the expanse looked towards the academy, shocked.

“So strong!” Everyone couldn’t believe it. This was their first time sensing such a powerful force.

Every corner of Three Immortals was affected by this light. It felt like mercury, able to seep to the nooks and crevices.

This soft light felt like the most comforting thing in existence - truly an enjoyable moment.

“How beautiful.” Many praised the wondrous light.

The invasion of the darkness and the progenitors have left everyone in fear. However, this light chased away the darkness in their heart along with all negative thoughts. They were willing to bathe in this light forever.

“Ahhh!” The invaders around the academy were screaming in pain. Those who aren’t as strong as Left Bank Progenitor were being purified. Smoke appeared all around them, a result of darkness being eradicated.

“Gooo!” The survivors instantly fled back to their ships, not daring to linger in the academy.

“Just who is it?” By this point, people could tell that the source of this light originated from deeper in Sacred Mountain.

They eventually saw an old man slowly walking out from the brightest location. He wore a hemp robe; face full of wrinkles. Time had done a number on him.

However, his eyes were still as bright as ever. Millions of years didn’t seem to do a thing to them.

[Chapter 3150: Old Tree Demon](#)

A pair of unfathomable and profound eyes, full of insight. Brighter than the stars above, older than time itself.

The old man stood within the light at the top of Sacred Mountain looking like the lord of all. Everyone took a deep breath and felt great admiration.

Even the immortal-level progenitors became serious. Eight Treasures, Cicada, and Bamboo Progenitors along with the others back on the shore all gazed at this old man.

They have swept through their era yet still took this new foe very seriously.

“So strong.” Three-eyed Prodigy murmured.

He has seen this old man before but didn’t expect him to be strong enough to blow a progenitor flying.

This was the old tree demon always brought up by the bull - the real lord of the academy!

"The rumor is true." Left Bank Progenitor quietly said.

He heard stories back in his era about a supreme existence staying in Sacred Mountain. Alas, this being was so reclusive and mysterious, never showing himself to others.

Today had confirmed the rumors. His strength wasn't an exaggeration either. The guy was truly mighty and terrifying.

Of course, other regular people had no idea about this old man.

"Is that Desolate Saint?" One ancestor even speculated.

His seemingly-liquid light had reached all of Three Immortals. This made people think of Desolate Saint right away.

In history, Desolate Saint was the only person possessing a light affinity of this level.

"I don't think so, he looks different..." An old Everlasting wasn't too sure.

Many have seen the portrait of Desolate Saint and it didn't match this person.

"Then who is it? Since when did the academy have such a terrifying being?" Everyone wondered.

How did the world not know of this great existence? The academy was truly unfathomable.

Not to mention the outsiders, even the students and experts of the academy thought that their progenitor was still around.

"Progenitor!" Many including the ancestors got on their knees.

The older ones, on the contrary, were stunned due to the old tree demon's power. They have heard about the legends of Sacred Mountain before but this surpassed their expectations. They started questioning themselves, thinking that this has to be their progenitor.

"How should I address you, Senior?" Left Bank Progenitor cupped his fist respectfully.

He assumed the role of a junior since the bull had taught him before and this being looked even older.

"I'm only an old tree taking root in this world, I've long forgotten my name." The tree demon shook his head.

"I see... your mentality is far above mine." The progenitor responded.

"Withdraw your troops, don't cause needless trouble and sadness." The tree demon waved his hand.

"I'm afraid I can't listen to you, Senior. I'm under command, either to die in battle or defeat the enemy. Please excuse me." The progenitor shook his head.

"You're not my match." The tree demon nonchalantly said.

"He's incredible." This earned him some points from the crowd. He acted so leisurely even when facing an immortal-level progenitor.

“You’re right.” The progenitor said: “I can’t last long given your cultivation but you won’t be able to stop the waves regardless of your might. Three Immortals’ fate has been determined.”

“Really now? Looks like you’re very confident in your expedition.” The old demon smiled.

“Of course not, I’m simply telling the truth. For millions of years now, so many people have planned only to fail. So many brilliant progenitors couldn’t pull against the unceasing tides.” The progenitor earnestly responded.

He paused for a bit before continuing: “I am nothing more than a firefly on this path. I once shined in the darkness... unfortunately...”

He stopped there without finishing.

Those who don’t understand the implications didn’t think much of it. However, the powerful Everlastings shuddered.

They could imagine the terrible battles he must have faced and the cruel developments.

These progenitors didn’t fall to the darkness in the beginning. They must have struggled only to lose in the end.

No weakling could become a progenitor, the same with those possessing a feeble dao heart. These progenitors have experienced everything and eventually won to reach their current level.

Alas, they eventually made a choice. Now, they even brought a dark legion back to invade Immortal Lineage, going as far as destroying their own systems.

No one could imagine what they have seen or the terrible foes they have fought.

“Your dao heart just wasn’t firm enough, that’s all.” The tree demon remained unperturbed.

“You’re right, Senior. Our dao heart really wasn’t strong enough.” The progenitor nodded.

“We once hoped that someone would be able to stop the tides. Unfortunately, tomorrow has been determined. Not to mention you, Senior, but even someone stronger than you won’t be able to change anything. Right now, you still aren’t the strongest cultivator around.” He continued.

The tree demon’s appearance gave everyone hope. They believed that the academy could stop the dark legion. Only he could defeat these immortal-level progenitors.

However, Left Bank’s comment instilled fear into them again. He clearly implied that there was someone stronger than the tree demon in their dark legion.

Many looked over towards Uncrossable Expanse. A stronger progenitor was still waiting there? Just who could it be? They immediately thought about the members of the Decemvirate.

As for Holyfrost Emperor and the others with more information, they knew that Fire Ancestor had fallen to the darkness and was dead now.

So, a master stronger than the tree demon must also be a part of the Decemvirate. But which one?

The group got cold sweat all over. This meant that at least two members of the Decemvirate have fallen to the darkness. This was a terrible and shocking piece of information.

“I’m indeed not the top expert, my little arts aren’t worth mentioning. However, the top one right now isn’t in your group either.” He nodded before glancing over at the expanse and smiling.

Someone in the fortress narrowed their eyes right away after hearing this.

Left Bank Progenitor couldn’t believe it either. He thought that no one else in Immortal Lineage could be stronger than this tree demon. But now, the tree demon said that they didn’t have the strongest cultivator either?

Who else could it be?