

Emperor 4561

Chapter 4561: Robbing

Once the Improper Four were gone, the woman also dispersed into particles and disappeared.

Incineration Treant fell into the silent death again. The leaf being gone didn't seem to affect him since he didn't pursue the four. Of course, losing this leaf didn't matter compared to the reincarnation cycle awaiting him.

"Damn, didn't think the four brats would actually be able to do it." Crowd members became slack-jawed.

Everyone could see the treant's might but the four used a special strategy to obtain the leaf. So far, they were only the successful ones. The rest have failed; surviving was already lucky enough.

Ultimately, these corpses were just unreasonably strong. Taking risks was one thing but the probability was negligible. However, the four youths managing to do it left the older cultivators in shambles.

"They came prepared on top of being rather prudent and secretive, possessing both brawl and brains." A last-gen cultivator praised.

Everyone immediately understood that these four were actually from powerful lineages, most likely the ancient clans.

"Swindler, should we give it a shot?" Jian Ming became tempted after seeing the successful attempt.

"It's difficult." The daoist answered right away and shook his head.

They were strong but there still existed an unsurmountable gap. Moreover, just one wrong move meant death.

"Yo, just try to find the weakest or the most merciful." Jian Ming didn't give up. His treacherous eyes shifted from one corpse to another.

Alas, he couldn't find an obvious target. All of them used to be mighty back during their own generation. The two of them wouldn't be able to stop a single finger strike from one corpse.

The daoist also scouted the bridge and calculated with his fingers. Unfortunately, he couldn't come up with a clear target either: "The weakest can still eradicate the two of us."

"You're right." Jian Ming agreed.

"Try the skeletal duck." Li Qiye suddenly suggested.

"The skeletal duck?" The two stared at the little creature.

"That's the weakest among them?" Jian Ming asked.

"No." Li Qiye chuckled: "It's just that you two coincidentally have things that might be able to buy time for you to grab the golden egg."

"How do we do it?" Jian Ming became excited.

Li Qiye stared at the daoist and elaborated: "Your clan has the temporal-reversal eight trigrams. Use that rotation to show the previous life, the duck will be distracted."

"Young Noble, you know about these trigrams too?" The daoist couldn't believe it.

Li Qiye then smiled at Jian Ming: "You have the River Sunset Sphere. As the daoist keeps the duck occupied, use it to obtain the golden egg. It is best to exercise caution and speed. Just one split second too late and it'll be the end of you."

"How do you know about my sphere too?" Jian Ming appeared to be frozen, feeling as naked as can be.

"You certainly didn't return empty-handed. That fortune didn't only include broadening your horizon." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

"You're right, I'm dumb." Jian Ming smiled wryly and agreed with this logic.

This sphere came from a once-in-a-lifetime trip, not something from his clan. He didn't tell this secret to anyone, not even his closest friend or family member. He worried that once he revealed the origin of this item, it might cause a disaster for his clan.

However, Li Qiye knew right away. It was impossible to hide anything from this man.

"Swindler, still up for it? Let's do it." He calmed down and asked the daoist.

The daoist stared at the skeletal duck while gritting his teeth. After a brief pause, he answered: "Fine, maybe we can actually do it."

Earlier, the duck killed a sovereign with a single peck. They would certainly die to the same thing. Nonetheless, they jumped up the bridge and surrounded the duck.

"These two want to try?" People noticed their attempt.

Due to the massacre earlier with many big shots dying, most have given up on robbing the corpses. Thus, the two became the center of attention. Everyone recognized Jian Ming because of his foul mouth.

"They want the golden egg." A commenter stated the obvious.

"It's impossible." Both the old and the young thought that they had no chance.

"Someone as strong as Skyshield Monarch couldn't block its peck. His defense broke down in the blink of an eye. Juniors like them can't do anything." A big shot shook her head.

"They need to know their limit and place." A youth snorted.

"Looks like Li Qiye gave them pointers, maybe it is hopeful." A clan elder stared at Li Qiye and then said.

"So what? The difference in power is too great, strategy doesn't matter." One ancestor disagreed.

"Darn right." A genius sneered: "That Li guy might be lucky to be favored by the goddess but this makes him too confident. All he's doing is sending those two to their death. As if some pointers can overcome this."

All in all, the crowd wouldn't bet money on Jian Ming and the daoist. At the same time, they were rather nervous.

Though they had confidence in Li Qiye's guidance, they were still the ones to carry it out. Just one mistake would result in death.

Meanwhile, the skeletal duck didn't react to them being near.

The two exchanged glances and then solemnly nodded.

"Let's do this, swindler." Jian Ming placed his life in the daoist's hand and vice versa. They knew that they were responsible for each other now.

Chapter 4562: Oriole From Behind

The daoist took out numerous shells from ancient times. Barely discernible cracks were there. Perhaps they were larger once but due to continuous rubbing and polishing, they nearly became flat.

The texture resembled metal instead of a regular turtle shell. Each seemed to be immensely heavy. A weaker cultivator would break their hands if they tried to catch one.

Tiny dao lines wove together like threads inside the shells but in reality, they were still independent of each other and didn't actually touch. This seemed to be a form of spatial and temporal manipulation.

He grabbed one of them and started chanting. It was difficult for listeners to tell whether this was a merit law or a mantra.

"Formation!" He roared and the shell in his hand flew outside.

"Clank! Clank!" The other shells fell down and scattered randomly on the ground.

Upon careful inspection, there was an actual order to their arrangement. The dao lines from the shells began harmonizing with each other.

The daoist formed a mudra with both hands while still chanting. The shells lit up and the dao lines released individual temporal rays. They could travel back to the past and allow someone to see the scene of their birth.

Runes appeared on the ground beneath the skeletal duck and connected with each other, summoning a passage to the river of time.

This was considered an attack so the skeletal duck wanted to attack. Its movement was simple - just a peck capable of piercing through all things and taking life away.

Alas, time oozed out from below and engulfed it. It then disappeared and returned to the past.

It saw its birthplace - a green field with mountains over yonder. Everything was beautiful and familiar to the duck. It found itself alive once more with life force flowing through it. This naturally captivated its thoughts.

The shells were ultimate treasures from the daoist's clan. It didn't have any offensive potential, only allowing someone to look at their past. Unfortunately for the reader, only the target could see the divination.

This was Jian Ming's time to take action. He roared the name of his treasure: "River Sunset Sphere!"

A bright moon appeared above him along with billowing smoke. He flew through the smoke and was able to enter the river of time, precisely the period and area when the skeletal duck was born.

As the duck was immersed in the feeling of being alive again on top of seeing the distant past, Jian Ming locked on to his target.

The space above the duck's back suddenly melted at an incredible rate. Jian Ming leaped through this spatial breakdown while grabbing the golden egg.

The duck immediately regained its wits and looked up, only to see Jian Ming disappearing back into the present day. However, the duck's stare alone grievously injured him.

"Ugh..." He appeared through a temporal hole again and landed on the bridge, vomiting a mouthful of blood.

The duck also returned to the present day and activated its aura. This caused the spell to break and the daoist to vomit blood as well.

"Go!" The duo carried out the last part of their plan, jumping off the bridge.

Once back in the current dimension, the duck became dead again. No one knew if it noticed the missing egg. The only thing on its mind was to cross the bridge; it had no intention of giving chase.

"Ugh..." The two landed on the ground and spat out more blood.

Just being stared at by the duck left them grievously wounded. In fact, the stares were only coincidental. The duck didn't have enough malice behind it or they would have been killed on the spot.

"We did it..." Jian Ming was ecstatic to be holding the egg.

The daoist felt the same way. They carried out Li Qiye's plan perfectly. Without his advice, they wouldn't have been able to obtain the egg before being pecked.

"They actually did it!" The crowd couldn't believe it.

After the initial astonishment, many stared at the golden egg with greed in their eyes. This was potentially a divine beast for their sect.

"Boom!" A figure landed from the air - Godwhip Princess.

The duo naturally didn't like this development.

"My sect wishes to buy this golden egg. Name the price." The noble lady in armor spoke in a commanding manner. She resembled a goddess of war.

"Bah, just say that you want to rob us." Jian Ming wasn't affected and barked back: "We don't give a damn about what your poor sect can offer."

“You sure talk big.” Her eyes turned cold as she walked toward the two.

The crowd knew that the price didn’t matter. The golden egg’s value exceeded anything they could offer.

“Go!” The two exchanged glances and ran toward Li Qiye.

They weren’t gentlemen who cared about honor and reputation. In their eyes, nothing was more important than staying alive. Running from a losing battle was just fine.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” She summoned a divine spear and released a torrent of energy rays.

They pierced the ground and caused spectators nearby to feel pain everywhere despite being far away.

“I got this!” Jian Ming summoned a great wall to stop the incoming rays.

“I haven’t forgotten about your insult earlier, you’re not going anywhere.” Six-winged Emissary shouted and joined the hunt.

Chapter 4563: Killing

“Screw you!” Jian Ming struck first to gain the upper hand, taking out a wooden puppet and throwing it down.

It touched the ground and turned into a mountainous giant from the past.

“Boom!” The sky turned dark once it raised its hands for a smash.

“Bring it!” Six-winged Emissary was undeterred. His wings turned into divine swords and issued loud clanks.

The six then came together to form a single energy blade for a wondrous slash capable of cutting the stars.

It split the gigantic puppet into two halves. They fell to the ground and issued a violent quake.

“Die!” Godwhip Princess also launched her attack, thrusting her spear that roared like a true dragon.

“Rumble!” Jian Ming and the daoist’s defenses crumbled before her relentless thrust.

“Eat this!” Six-winged Emissary slashed in the direction of the duo’s escape path.

“Clank!” He unleashed a torrential downpour of blades this time around instead of a single slash.

“Break!” The princess maintained her assault. Her divine spear was unstoppable, continuing to break through their defenses.

The duo had a hard time keeping up with the multi-pronged attack, always being pushed back. This was due to their grievous injuries from messing with the skeletal duck.

Now, this battle left them in an even worse shape with wounds all over. They barely managed to stay alive.

The emissary and the princess didn't hold back their power. Both were at the sovereign level.

Jian Ming and the daoist used all of their treasures and inscrutable techniques. This was still not enough.

"Looks like the golden egg is about to have a new master." A spectator said.

No one else dared to compete against them. This was especially true for the emissary since the sect master of True Immortal was present.

Moreover, invincible ancient ancestors from True Immortal were hiding in the air. Even the strongest masters here would need to think twice before attacking. Nothing good would come from opposing these ancient beings.

"Young Noble!" After a dozen exchanges or so, Jian Ming was covered in blood. He had no choice but to ask Li Qiye for help.

"Not even an immortal can save you today." Six-winged Emissary sneered, ready for the kill.

He hasn't forgotten about Jian Ming's foul mouth earlier and would never miss this opportunity. He planned to torture the brat for a bit before delivering the finishing blow.

"I don't appreciate that comment." Li Qiye initially wanted to leave the two alone so that they would suffer a bit. However, he smiled after hearing the emissary's comment and teleported into the battlefield, standing in front of the duo.

"Break!" The princess wasn't taken aback and aimed her spear straight at this throat.

Li Qiye simply flicked the tip of the spear. "Bam!" She felt a sharp pain in both hands and couldn't maintain her grip. Thus, the spear went flying.

Her expression darkened, realizing the grim situation. She instantly retreated with lightning speed.

"Die!" The emissary gathered all of his blades together and shot them toward Li Qiye.

"Child's play." Li Qiye chuckled and swung his hand like a sword, eradicating the energy blades.

Amidst the astonished crowd, Li Qiye appeared behind the emissary and firmly grabbed his wings.

"Shit!" The aghast youth wanted to attack in order to break free but it was too late.

"Ahh!" The emissary bellowed in pain as his wings were ripped off his back, leaving behind a bloody mess.

Nonetheless, this freed him from Li Qiye's clutch and he immediately tried to flee.

"You're not leaving." Li Qiye swung his hand again.

"Show mercy, Fellow Daoist!" The sect master of True Immortal couldn't just stand and watch his disciple being killed.

He swung his sheathed sword horizontally and released a draconic grand dao soaring through the air.

"Sect Master, allow me!" Wise Ancestor roared and performed a top saber technique from the Wu.

This saber energy was overbearing and separated the area into two halves.

“Bam!” Fiery sparks splashed everywhere. The saber and sword energy slammed into each other, resulting in destructive shockwaves.

After loud explosions, Wise Ancestor clearly lost the exchange. He staggered backward with blood streaming down the corner of his lips.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye struck the emissary, obliterating all of his bones without harming his exterior. He fell to the ground and became a soft puddle; his eyes still opened wide in disbelief.

He didn’t expect to die here in the presence of his sect master and the other ancestors from True Immortal. His sect master couldn’t save him either.

Everyone gasped after seeing this. The atmosphere became silent and heavy.

Li Qiye had just killed the disciple of True Immortal Sect Master in front of his sect’s seniors and ancestors.

As the saying goes, look at the master first before kicking his dog. True Immortal even had a monarch here but this didn’t stop Li Qiye from killing Six-winged Emissary.

This went beyond slapping True Immortal a few times. It was a declaration of war.

People stared at him and thought that he had poked the beehive.

True Immortal Sect Master’s expression darkened after seeing this. It was an irreconcilable feud that required revenge. Otherwise, he would lose all face and reputation.

Chapter 4564: Rage

“Little bastard, how dare you!” A thunderous voice detonated in everyone’s mind.

Next came a frightening aura that swept through the area like a tsunami, rendering everyone breathless.

It came from none other than True Immortal Sect Master. He has yet to activate his true power yet the crowd had a hard time being in his presence. This was akin to being smashed by a thousand mountains at the same time.

They felt their vitality and internal organs being affected. Weaker cultivators spat out a mouthful of blood for this was the wrath of a true master whom disciple had just been murmured in public.

Not to mention someone of his status, no cultivator could stand for this humiliation of a lifetime.

“Buzz.” He became radiant. Each ray exuded from him looked like it belonged to the start of the world. These were world-founding rays, capable of pioneering new existences. They were naturally destructive as well.

Even ancestors among the crowd were shaken by his display of might. By this point, the weak dropped to the ground, unable to stand up.

Some of them couldn’t bear the pressure and felt as if their bones were breaking. Creaks could be heard all over their body.

“He’s about to attack.” Everyone became nervous.

Though he couldn’t compare to the invincible ancestors from his sect, he was far stronger than the majority of external ancestors.

The crowd became frightened because his wrath could end with a massacre. Sects and clans could go down as a result.

“He’ll murder this brat.” Most believed that it was over for Li Qiye.

“That’s not enough to quell his rage. He might destroy his entire clan, everyone who is related to him is about to be very unlucky.” A last-gen expert murmured.

It wasn’t difficult for True Immortal to take down another great power at all.

“Brat, you seek oblivion and you shall have it.” The sect master’s eyes became murderous despite his tone being relatively calm. However, this calmness only crept out listeners and made them shudder.

As for Li Qiye, he only glanced at the sect master without caring too much.

“Sect Master, please calm down. Your disciple attacked first, his death can only be blamed on his lack of skill.” Si Jingru calmly said.

This only added to the crowd’s interest in this feud. No one else would dare to talk to the sect master of True Immortal in this manner since they would be taken down with Li Qiye.

However, the priestess of Ancestral Divine Temple had plenty of authority and influence. Moreover, she was completely right.

Six-winged Emissary tried to seize the golden egg and was killed in the process. His death was due to his greed and weakness; he certainly didn’t have the moral high ground here.

She clearly acted as Li Qiye’s supporter, and having her as an ally was quite effective.

The sect master’s eyes only grew colder. His gaze seemingly became physical, capable of piercing the soul and destroying the true fate.

Si Jingru showed no sign of fear and met his gaze directly. His pressure had a limited effect on her - a testament to her power.

She stood above the rest of the young generation; her fame wasn’t empty.

“Priestess, the matter here has nothing to do with Ancestral Divine Temple.” The sect master spoke in a commanding manner, expressing how serious he was.

Others would be wise enough to back off after hearing his tone. They might even tremble in fear.

Si Jingru calmly answered: “You are incorrect, Sect Master. If you insist on being stubborn, I’ll have you know at the young noble’s problems are our problems.”

This froze the crowd for a moment. With that statement, it meant that even the temple was supporting Li Qiye.

“Priestess, do you represent yourself or Ancestral Divine Temple?” The sect master coldly uttered. Each word could kill a man from the emanating pressure.

“As its priestess, I naturally speak for the temple.” Si Jingru responded.

“!!!” Her confirmation startled the crowd. The temple didn’t mind opposing True Immortal just to back Li Qiye up? This included him declaring war on True Immortal?

Everything became different then. Since Li Qiye had such a strong backer now, people would need to think twice before offending him.

Henceforth, antagonizing Li Qiye meant antagonizing Ancestral Divine Temple.

Chapter 4565: Immortal Monarch

Cultivators watched Si Jingru and the sect master of True Immortal with bated breath.

The representative of Ancestral Divine Temple had officially stated its position to support Li Qiye. What would be the outcome of the temple going to war with True Immortal?

Everyone became emotional while thinking about the possibilities.

“Will there be war?” A big shot wondered.

“In that case, no one can predict what happen. I’m afraid the death toll will be insane and Sky Border will change.” A powerful ancestor quietly answered with a solemn expression.

True Immortal’s domination has been well-documented. They had been the number one sect for a long period. Who could truly contend against them right now?

Of course, this didn’t mean that they were unbeatable and could easily destroy Ancestral Divine Temple.

Lion’s Roar was still the leader of the south and one of the strongest lineages in Sky Border. Though both Lion’s Roar and the temple have been rather reclusive, this didn’t mean that they were weak.

Both had plenty of hidden dragons and tigers. Both True Immortal and Three Thousand Dao wouldn’t offend them for no reason. This was mainly due to the existence of a particular being - the Supreme Monarch.

Dao lords and top ancient ancestors have never dared to disrespect the Supreme Monarch. True Immortal might not be the favorite in an all-out war.

“The two behemoths won’t go to war so easily.” An ancient ancestor evaluated the situation.

The majority of his peers agreed with him. True Immortal could easily destroy weaker sects. However, to defeat Ancestral Divine Temple meant paying a heavy price. Perhaps it would be no different from what Emperor Ye did to them - generations of declination.

Moreover, blood would flow like rivers. All of Sky Border would be tormented and ravaged by the flames of war. In fact, both sides could go down from this conflict.

Therefore, logic forced True Immortal to act wisely here.

The crowd wondered how the sect master of True Immortal would react after hearing about Li Qiye's true backer. Would he do everything to avenge his disciple?

Suddenly, a dao note could be heard and heavenly flowers fell down. Transcending melodies could be heard and wondrous rays descended.

It was as if there was a paradise beyond the clouds - the place where an Immortal Monarch sat on his throne. The leaking aura alone left everyone in shambles. They felt like ants in comparison.

They have yet to see this cultivator from True Immortal but already felt overwhelmed.

"A peerless ancient ancestor that has weathered the river of time." Even ancestors and high elders felt chills coursing down their spine.

"No, it's an Immortal Monarch..." Someone murmured.

Ancient Ancestors from True Immortal were top beings. Among them, those capable of having the title Immortal Monarch were even rarer.

They were the pillars of True Immortal - the reason for its long-lasting foundation. Rumor has it that they could fight dao lords evenly.

The sect master's pressure was not comparable to this even though the monarch has yet to show their face. Experts and ancestors bowed toward the clouds while feeling trepidation.

"Boom!" Something else seized their attention.

A beam shot into the air from the Yang Cemetery, piercing through the sky and leaving a void hole behind. Time suddenly came to a stop or became infinitely slower.

"The ancestor is here." The upper echelon of True Immortal took a deep breath after seeing the beam.

"Everlasting Monarch..." Both the Immortal Monarch from True Immortal and Heavenly Monarch from Three Thousand Dao became emotional.

This title carried ample clout since it belonged to a man comparable to a dao lord. If he was still alive, he would still dominate the world.

A middle-aged man was seen strolling leisurely out of the cemetery. Each step took him one thousand miles.

People couldn't help themselves from respecting this godlike cultivator. He had no sign of death on him and simply looked like an elegant noble. Judging by his appearance alone, one would mistake him for a regular person.

Time didn't leave its mark on him as if he could walk untethered on the river of time. Despite his lack of aura, everyone viewed him as an immortal walking in the mortal world.

"So transcending." Skybreak Monarch sighed and said.

Once Everlasting Monarch got close enough, people started bowing deeply in his direction.

Chapter 4566: Seven-seal True God

The monarchs in the present day didn't dare to underestimate this historical figure. They swallowed their pride and accepted their inferiority.

Li Qiye also stared at Everlasting Monarch. To be exact, his focus was on the monarch's waist.

There was something resembling a scented pouch. It seemed out of place for the monarch to have one since this was something slightly feminine. [1]

However, upon closer inspection, there were faint rays flashing within. Something seemed to be alive and wiggling in there. Its movement was the source of the rays.

Despite the lack of intensity, the profound rays could be the oldest and purest of their type. They could be the source of time itself.

"Using dao truths as threads, not bad at all." Li Qiye commented.

Dao truths were inscrutable. They were meant to be comprehended and didn't have a corporeal form. However, someone managed to make a bag out of them. This was heaven-defying, to say the least.

In other words, the rays inside weren't weak. It's just that the pouch itself was incredible, capable of storing all things and hiding them. On the other hand, the thing inside must be incredible to be exuding rays still visible to outsiders.

"Something left behind by the old immortal." Lin Mo commented, not leaving with her group members.

By this point, everyone understood what True Immortal came from.

"So what's inside?" Jian Ming stared curiously at the pouch.

The daoist started rubbing his fingers to calculate. However, he suddenly stopped out of fear.

"Everlasting Monarch is one of the few where the word invincible is not an exaggeration." Wise Ancestor stared at him and said: "His sect is here not to show him respect and see him off to the next journey, only to take back that item. I can't possibly fathom what is inside since they already have so many wondrous artifacts."

True Immortal had a total of seven dao lords. Therefore, they have accumulated a frightening amount of artifacts and peerless treasures.

Treasures the world considered to be priceless were nothing more than common items in their eyes. Today, they specifically came for something, meaning that it might be the only one of its kind.

Figures began descending from the clouds. Terrible auras immediately engulfed the region like multiple tsunamis hitting at the same time just like an apocalypse. Numerous cultivators were forced to the ground again, unable to lift their head.

The figures were gigantic. One had wings and another had a divine halo behind his head. They looked like gods and devils...

"The first elder, Decapitation Godmonarch." One of them had a saber on his shoulder. The presence of the saber dao was overwhelming; the individual ray could split people in half.

“Their last-gen sect master is here too, Seven-seal True God.” Someone noticed an old man with runic totems and mystical seals behind him.

“Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor, I believe the current sect master was from his branch, he was only a child who listened to lectures.” A spectator said.

His aura was of the sealing affinity. There seemed to be a colossal palm blocking out the sky. An ancient ancestor from True Immortal was rather elusive. Today, the crowd had the pleasure of seeing one.

True Immortal clearly mobilized numerous experts. Just the three of them were enough to wipe out many great powers.

“Your unfilial descendants greet you, Ancestor.” The sect master of True Immortal prostrated in the direction of Everlasting Monarch.

The other members of True Immortal did the same. Alas, the monarch didn’t bother looking at them.

“Ancestor, your descendants respectfully request a little bit of your time.” The members of True Immortal exchanged glances before bowing again.

This didn’t work either. All of their eyes focused on the scented pouch tied to the monarch’s waist ribbon.

“I don’t think a patrimony weapon would make True Immortal so restless.” One cultivator whispered.

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that True Immortal had the most dao lord artifacts and merit laws.

One dao lord weapon would be priceless for regular cultivators. War could be started over one. However, this wasn’t the case for True Immortal.

Therefore, whatever was in that pouch must have been unique, far exceeding a dao lord weapon. It seemed that they truly coveted it.

“Who do you think Everlasting Monarch is? Would someone like him bring an average treasure to the reincarnation cycle?” An elder said softly.

Everlasting Monarch had dominated for so long, meaning that he had no lack of treasures. In the end, this pouch was the only thing he cared for enough to take to this bridge. He abandoned everything else, not the pouch.

All of these factors made the crowd uncontrollably curious about the content.

Chapter 4567: Dao Essence Ambrosia

“Ancestor, we are here to pay respect before you leave.” True Immortal Sect Master shouted.

Ethereal hymns echoed in the air as disciples of True Immortal appeared with banners. They prepared an official ceremony, wearing proper regalia and singing properly.

The crowd was moved by their effort. It truly looked like a goodbye party for an ancestor. Some got caught up in the moment and bowed to bid goodbye to Everlasting Monarch.

Unfortunately, the music and chant didn’t move the monarch at all.

“Prepare the offering for our ancestor.” The sect master ordered.

A formidable group walked out of the ceremonial unit. The leader was a gray-haired man holding a covered tray with both hands.

He made it to the front of the monarch and captured everyone’s attention. The members of True Immortal became nervous, especially the upper echelon since they were aware of the plan.

The old man got on one knee and raised the tray higher. He then removed the cloth cover and a blinding radiance took over.

It pulsed intermittently, just enough for the crowd to see tiny gemstones at first glance. Alas, it turned out that they were actually a type of food made from unknown materials.

Each piece was unique and seemed to be made from the grand dao. Inside were dao mysteries and runes.

Eventually, the initial radiance also contained a fragrance wafting in the air. Everyone took a deep breath and found themselves to be as light as air.

Their body started to float upward while they felt as comfortable as ever. At the same time, a dao resonation ensued as if they were inside a dao courtyard and listening to true immortals preaching their art. They got an illusion that they would ascend soon enough.

“What are they...?” The fragrance alone already had this effect, let alone actually eating them.

The crowd salivated, wanting nothing more than to stuff a handful in their mouth.

“I have no idea what it is, food for immortal?” A big shot said.

Nonetheless, even a fool could tell that the food was extremely precious and extraordinary.

“Dao Essence Ambrosia.” An ancestor that has close ties with True Immortal recognized it and whispered: “This is a priceless delicacy made from the light of the night star, marrow of a dragon horn, extracts of phoenix wings, and several dozen more rare materials.”

He paused for a moment before continuing: “Furthermore, the cooking process is exceedingly difficult. The cook must have both power and mastery over the grand dao. Thus, in the history of their sect, only a few are capable of making this dish. Rumor has it that Everlasting Monarch was the one who came up with this dish. It was also his favorite and he made it regularly for Blessed Dao Lord.”

Sure enough, the dish attracted Everlasting Monarch’s attention. He slowly turned around and stared at the tray then the members of True Immortal.

“They did it!” Spectators became startled.

A while ago, all groups failed with the exception of the Improper Four using the painting of a woman to distract Incineration Treant.

True Immortal came prepared as well with Everlasting Monarch’s favorite dish.

“Your descendant is under order to ask Venerable Ancestor for an item.” The sect master of True Immortal prostrated and said: “The progenitor decreed that the four treasures of the immortal are meant for filial descendants. Today, Venerable Ancestor will experience reincarnation and can’t bring external items with you. We beseech you to leave the item behind since this is the creed of the progenitor. Please take a look.”

Having said that, an ancestor of True Immortal opened a scroll.

“Boom!” People could see indelible runes left behind by a supreme monarch after a loud detonation.

The characters weren’t clear due to an oppressive divinity blinding them. Nonetheless, they could tell that Blessed Dao Lord personally wrote these characters. Being able to read it would grant someone a lifetime of benefits.

However, Everlasting Monarch didn’t react to the scroll at all. His focus was still on the dish.

“Why is the scroll not working?” This surprised the neutral spectators.

Everlasting Monarch was Blessed Dao Lord’s junior brother and they had a strong relationship. The activated scroll was akin to Blessed Dao Lord being here in person. Thus, Everlasting Monarch should have reacted, whether it be out of respect for a great dao lord or out of brotherly love.

The high-ranking members of True Immortal couldn’t understand this. They used the dish as bait and then the scroll from Blessed Dao Lord. This should have been enough.

“Does anyone know what’s going on?” One expert asked.

A big shot who has witnessed several events here said: “Everlasting Monarch is already dead. He had severed the past in order to enter the reincarnation cycle. He only remembers himself. Any external source capable of moving him must be something engraved deep in his heart.”

The sect master then gave the signal to the ancestors. The group then slowly approached Everlasting Monarch, forming a battle formation.

Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor stood in front of the monarch, seemingly wanting to stop all of his offensive power alone.

Decapitation Godmonarch stood to the left while Seven-seal True God stood to the right, ready to help seal their ancestor.

All the other ancestors and experts grouped up behind the monarch in order to cut off his retreat path.

“They want to use force.” Everyone understood what they were trying to do.

Chapter 4568: Pioneer Ancestor

Everlasting Monarch was one of the greatest ancient ancestors in True Immortal’s history. His influence remained despite dying a long time ago.

The descendants had nothing but respect and love for him. Alas, they had no choice but to rob him today. This was both unfilial and irreverent. Unfortunately, they still made this decision since the scented pouch was too important.

They accepted the infamy stemming from this decision - a sign of how important the item was to their sect.

Decapitation Godmonarch, Seven-seal True God, Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor, and the rest of the experts from True Immortal readied their weapons, looking rather aggressive.

“Clank!” As the godmonarch slowly unsheathed his saber, the friction noise was actually pleasant to the ears.

Rumor has it that Decapitation Godmonarch’s saber needed to taste blood before returning to its scabbard.

Once it was fully exposed, it exuded frightening saber rays capable of piercing deep into the bone marrows.

He then held the saber with both hands. Spectators felt as if the next slash would be unstoppable. None would be able to evade it.

Though he didn’t aim it at any member of the crowd, they still felt their scalp tingling and hurting as if they have been lacerated.

Seven-seal True God also released seven seals. They then turned into seven gigantic gods with supreme dao laws pouring downward like waterfalls. They surrounded Everlasting Monarch in order to suppress his power while displaying their suppressive supremacy to the crowd.

Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor joined as well, performing a full seal on the bridge. This made everyone feel as if they were ants being crushed by an invincible boulder, unable to move an inch. He could obliterate the entire crowd with a single thought.

While most had difficulties breathing and standing, one expert took a deep breath and said: “Is this force enough to stop Everlasting Monarch?”

“I don’t think so.” An ancient big shot observed the situation and then answered: “This is Everlasting Monarch we’re talking about. He had taught dao lords before, need I say more?”

No one refuted this statement. In fact, it wouldn’t be unreasonable to consider him an eighth dao lord from True Immortal.

Everyone knew that the incoming battle would be brilliant. However, they were also smart enough to gradually back away from the bridge in order to avoid injuries.

During the calm before the storm, someone else walked out of the cemetery. Of course, no one paid attention to this corpse outside of a selected few.

“Pioneer Ancestor!” Wise Ancestor has been paying attention to the cemetery the entire time. He didn’t care about True Immortal and Everlasting Monarch; his goal was to wait for the Yu’s ancestor.

“Yes!” Jian Ming and the daoist looked over in that direction as well.

Sure enough, a shabbily-dressed old man walked toward the bridge. His clothes had a hard time hiding his muscular frame. It was as if he was carved from an extremely tough boulder. This toughness meant that he could break and excavate anything, hence his title.

“Look, it’s the Lu's dao stone!” Jian Ming noticed something first.

Pioneer Ancestor wore a chain with a pendant. This pendant was none other than the Lu’s dao stone wrapped around by divine metal.

Though he was dead, he still wanted to wear this pendant through the bridge. He must have loved it when he was still alive.

In reality, the dao stone itself was useless to him. After all, it belonged to the four clans and it needed the other three dao stones to be useful.

However, it carried sentimental value because his wife treasured it more than anything. Because of this, he wanted to take it along to the next life so that he would remember his love for her.

“Let’s do this.” Jian Ming pulled up his sleeves.

The group paid no attention to the battle between True Immortal and Everlasting Monarch. The dao stone was of pivotal importance since it could revitalize the four clans.

“This will be hard.” Wise had a serious expression: “Pioneer Ancestor had another title during his golden years, the King of Thieves. He went as far as stealing from the behemoths. His actual power is comparable to any ancient ancestor.”

Chapter 4569: Offense

The youths began warming up while keeping their focus on Pioneer Ancestor.

“We must get it no matter what.” Jian Ming said resolutely.

Wise also knew that this was their last chance. Failing meant being unable to gather the four stones and all talks of revitalization would be meaningless.

“What should we do, Young Noble?” Jian Ming asked for help.

They were aware that they alone had no chance of seizing the stone from Pioneer Ancestor.

Li Qiye glanced at the ancestor and said: “Let me do it, you all will only be throwing your lives away.”

Pioneer wasn’t as powerful as Everlasting Monarch. Nonetheless, the King of Thieves was not someone the group could handle.

“Yes!” Jian Ming cheered excitedly along with the others.

They knew that the dao stone was basically theirs now. No one could stop Li Qiye, not even Pioneer Ancestor.

In the next moment, Li Qiye only took one step and appeared before Pioneer Ancestor. He was so fast that it seemed like he was still in his original position. The group thought that there were actually two of

him, and that the one on the bridge was just waiting for the ancestor and was there the entire time. This was truly a strange feeling.

Pioneer Ancestor halted right away, seemingly returning to life. Even his dead eyes started flashing terrible rays that try to drill into Li Qiye's heart. This ferocious and invasive gaze was no different than a fatal saber slash, showing zero mercy to his foe.

Anyone else would immediately tremble in fear and drop down on their knees for a long time. Pioneer Ancestor's fame and notoriety were well-deserved.

Alas, Li Qiye was completely unaffected and reached for the pendant. His movement seemed carefree, almost like a mortal plucking fruits off a tree.

"Boom!" Right before Li Qiye could grab it, the ancestor released a billowing aura. Numerous fiery skulls appeared in the air and turned the area into the deepest level of hell.

They immediately rushed downward in order to obliterate Li Qiye. However, he was no longer there and was back in his original position away from the bridge.

This took man words to explain but it all happened in one-billionth of the blink of an eye.

No one caught this because they were preoccupied with watching Everlasting Monarch. However, even ancestors couldn't keep up with Li Qiye.

When everything was over, some of them became startled.

"What the hell, did someone provoke that dead man?" One expert shouted.

The sudden eruption from Pioneer Ancestor scared the hell out of spectators, especially those standing closer to the bridge.

Alas, Pioneer Ancestor was dead and didn't have thoughts. He merely attacked because Li Qiye was too close to him. Now, there was no longer a target and he couldn't pursue anyone beyond the bridge. Therefore, he lowered his hands and dispersed his power.

"Success!" Jian Ming was ecstatic.

"Young Noble, you made it look so easy, this is what being unbeatable is like." Wise felt the same way. He admired Li Qiye's unreal speed.

Meanwhile, the crowd went back to watching True Immortal's battle.

Decapitation Godmonarch's slash released a deafening hymn. Everyone felt a sharp pain and could see the image of them being decapitated, true to his title.

"Go!" Seven-seal True God activated all seven seals, resulting in a loud explosion.

"Damn!" Spectators felt as if their head had just exploded and their brains scattered on the ground.

"Seal!" Finally, Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor also took charge.

Other ancestors from the great powers had no chance of stopping this seal.

At the same time, the rest of the forces also attacked with their weapons and treasures, hoping to distract Everlasting Monarch.

Chapter 4570: Six-dao Immortal Monarch

The sky above the bridge was a victim of the multi-pronged assault. The ground around the bridge also caved downward.

The apocalyptic phenomena nearby shattered people's courage.

"Fuck!" Experts screamed and shouted while turning pale.

The pressure from all of these top masters was unbearable, akin to a million mountains piling on top of their shoulders and crushing their soul.

Could Everlasting Monarch stop the offense? They thought that his corpse might actually fall. This would be sacrilegious, descendants desecrating their ancestor's remains for the sake of the scented pouch.

On the other hand, the ancient ancestors didn't think that this could come close to destroying Everlasting Monarch, a dao lord's equal. They knew that the current trio of True Immortal wasn't on the same level as their foe.

"Clank!" Everlasting Monarch finally retaliated and unsheathed his radiant sword. The incoming slash was that of the temporal affinity, wielding the might of three thousand generations.

Everything in this region became infinitely slow. The most magical merit laws and invincible weapons couldn't compete with this stagnation. One slash to live forever; one slash to destroy.

"Pluff!" Heads were tossed into the air.

The elders and ancestors behind couldn't stop the slash. They could only stare at their decapitated body with blood gushing out from the neck.

Decapitation Godmonarch's saber couldn't stop it either. It cut through his saber first and then dismembered him. The two halves fell to the ground.

The descending seven seals were in the form of seven gods. They got decapitated along with their master. The true god's eyes were wide open as his head flew in the air.

Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor used the heaven and earth as his shields, controlling both time and space. Unfortunately, the slash still made it through this ultimate shield.

However, since it had killed many experts and broke through many defenses, it was significantly weakened.

Nonetheless, Heavenseal still became aghast once it got close enough to his chest. This would still be a fatal blow.

"Break!" During this crucial moment, a commanding voice erupted like an endless wave of thunder. The one word alone could defeat an army by crushing their morale and battle spirit.

“Boom!” A fist came crashing down, eradicating everything in its path. Dao laws poured down like waterfalls and engulfed the sky.

It also contained the ancient six dao. Inside them were an immortal light and a reincarnation cycle. Living beings were ephemeral, no different from specks of dust.

“Six-dao Immortal Monarch!” Ancestors knew who the elusive cultivator was right away.

The punch managed to stop Everlasting Monarch’s slash from thrusting through Heavenseal Ancient Ancestor.

Heavenseal was drenched in cold sweat and immediately ran away, not giving a damn about his reputation.

“Clank!” Everlasting Monarch’s sword flushed brightly again. Its power only increased versus the first slash.

It cut through the power of the six dao and their cycle, horrifying all spectators. Six-dao Immortal Monarch was clearly weaker despite being the first disciple of All-things Dao Lord.

“Now!” A halberd pierced through the realms in this split second. Not even the toughest metal in the world could stop it.

“Skybreak Monarch!” The crowd bellowed, aware of the next combatant.

“Boom!” The world turned dark once the two moves collided. The horrified crowd couldn’t move at all. Fear had immobilized them.

They saw blood raining down from the sky but didn’t know who was the injured party.

“Run!” They only heard someone say run and all of a sudden, auras disappeared from the battlefield.

It all happened so fast so they needed a moment to digest the flow of information. It seemed that Six-dao Immortal Monarch and Skybreak Monarch have ran away. One of them was grievously injured by the second slash.

This was a shocking yet expected result. Six-dao and Skybreak didn’t come close to stopping Everlasting Monarch.

Everyone believed that only a dao lord might be able to fight evenly with Everlasting Monarch. No one else had a sliver of hope.