

Emperor 2031

[Chapter 2031: Pagodas Tale](#)

Six-sword's father was also an eleven-totem High God so he had a competitive urge against Nether Lunatic. Most beings on the same level had the itch to do so. Thus, the High God had taken a look at Murder Pagoda before and told his son its mysteries.

"How do we do it without force then?" A curious student asked but the young king simply smiled without responding.

Everyone saw this and didn't bring it up again. Of course, they didn't think he was only bragging because they knew who his father was. It wasn't strange for him to know a thing or two about this pagoda.

"I wonder if more teachers will come to train here soon?" One student said: "Teacher Zhou is not bad among the teachers in Hundred Halls and he was a genius back then too, yet he still couldn't reach the seventh level."

"Well, I feel that Teacher Qiheng will be the one to do it, if anyone can." A different student replied.

"I agree." Someone else nodded: "Teacher Qianxuan might be able too. She hasn't shown her power yet but I think she won't be weaker than Teacher Qiheng."

The majority agreed with these comments. Young Monarch Gu Qiheng was certainly one of the strongest among the young teachers.

No one doubted Qianxuan's power either since she was unreadable; plus, the successor of Archaic Repository couldn't possibly be weak. Furthermore, she was also accepted as a teacher.

"One more teacher is unfathomable." A student from Hundred Halls said: "Teacher Qiye from Study Room. Not long ago, he just got some twelve-dao leaves, that's too heaven-defying. Who knows, he might be stronger than Teacher Qiheng and Teacher Qianxuan. Don't you see how different she is around him?"

"Violent Teacher, huh?" Everyone referred to him by this nickname, aware of his ferocious tendency.

"Maybe, that tea picking is truly heaven-defying. He could reach the seventh level of this sea then." Another one from Hundred Hall nodded.

"Hmph, not necessarily." Six-sword snorted and said: "Picking those Grand Dao Tea has nothing to do with power, only a combination of many factors - talents, comprehension, and even luck. Maybe someone can be lucky enough to grab those leaves. Qiheng is the current supreme genius right now with only Virtuous on the same level. How could other fameless people be on the same level as him?!"

The students here, especially the ones from Hundred Halls, immediately shut up. After all, if they wanted to hang around in this classroom, it was best to not offend him due to his influence there.

Of course, they knew that Freesky Young Lord had a close relationship with Gu Qiheng - both as friends or teacher and student - while the Three Scions were good friends. Thus, Six-sword naturally took Qiheng's side.

“Right you are, Young King.” A crafty student from there quickly agreed: “Teacher Qiheng is the most amazing genius in our era, only Virtuous can match him. Way back then, he actually defeated Dao Dragon Heaven Emperor several times. He’s the only one in the world with this battle record.”

Gu Qiheng wasn’t only known for being a young High God but also due to his battles with the emperor.

Rumor has it that before the emperor’s ascension and Qiheng’s deification, Dao Dragon fought against Qiheng for a total of six times and lost the first five. He finally won on their sixth bout.

No one knew the details of these battles outside of the result. In the end, Qiheng chose the path of the gods instead.

Right now, Dao Dragon Heaven Emperor had shouldered the wills twice and had six. Meanwhile, Qiheng became the youngest High God back then and had six totems now.

The rivalry between the two became the thing that Qiheng was most known for.

“Teacher Qiheng will certainly become an Ancient God, one on the same level as Mortal Reversion. No one can reach his achievements.” Six-sword sneered: “Not this one other teacher either... As for this pagoda ahead, when Teacher Qiheng comes, he’ll be able to reach the seventh level instantly. Even I myself can beat some of the teachers in there.”

The young king was very confident right now and wasn’t just boasting because his father had studied the pagoda and told him some mysteries. It was impossible for him to enter relying on his own power but with this knowledge, he believed that he could use certain methods to reach the last layer. He implied that he could be much better than some teachers here and only stopped short of directly naming Li Qiye.

“Talking about me?” A leisure voice came about and interrupted his haughty act.

Everyone saw Li Qiye strutting closer with Jinsheng next to him.

“Teacher.” Many students became alarmed, especially those who patted the horse’s bottom earlier. They retreated and didn’t dare to look straight at him.

Six-sword was naturally affected too, not expecting Li Qiye to come here. Alas, the words have come out of his mouth and there was no taking them back.

He stood there looking stiff, not knowing what to do. Fortunately, Li Qiye didn’t make it difficult for him outside of giving him a side-eye.

His focus turned on Murder Pagoda. He came here for a different reason, unlike all the other students and teachers.

Jinsheng had a strange expression after seeing the pagoda. His eyes had a complicated glint, culminating with him gently sighing.

“If I was the one who left the pagoda here, I would certainly come back to take it.” Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and chuckled.

“Why?” Jinsheng blurted out.

Li Qiye said: "For me, there must be an end for every beginning. Whether it be to end the feud with the academy or to carry out my promise, or some other reasons, I would still come back. What a shame that Nether Lunatic still hasn't done so."

Jinsheng spoke quietly: "Perhaps he is repenting for his arrogant days. Everyone has different feelings about their various stages in life."

"There's nothing embarrassing about repentance. If he is remorseful about it, then all the more reason to come back." Li Qiye said: "There is a saying - a prodigal son turning back on the right path is worth more than gold. Why did the ancestors of the academy leave the pagoda here? It is more than just a warning - they are waiting for that day."

Jinsheng had no response.

The students who were listening to their conversation didn't really put any weight on Liu Jinsheng. In their eyes, the students from Study Room were useless and couldn't be strong at all. Plus, the guy was so old when he got into Study Room. One could easily imagine how rotten his talents must be.

"The pagoda got much stronger now." Jinsheng eventually broke the silence.

"Indeed." Li Qiye smiled: "The pagoda has an amazing origin. It has been suppressing this grand vein for so long, pretty much had taken roots in it. Not to mention the students, few teachers here could reach the top of the pagoda. As for taking it away? That's relatively difficult. No wonder why Nether Lunatic made the bold declaration back then. It's definitely not a bad treasure."

"Just driven by youthful arrogance." Jinsheng stated.

"Hmph, the academy is full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers." Six-sword who was standing to the side jumped in: "Just because you can't do it doesn't mean others can't!"

In fact, he wanted to bring up Gu Qiheng because he was unhappy about Li Qiye. He wanted to bring up Teacher Qiheng in order to take Li Qiye down a notch.

"Are you talking about yourself?" Li Qiye looked at him and smiled: "The academy is indeed full of dragons and tigers, but I don't know if you are either?"

Six-sword's expression changed. There was a past conflict between the two of them already and Li Qiye's comment just now insulted him.

[Chapter 2032: Another Challenge](#)

Six-sword Young King took a deep breath to compose himself before coldly uttering: "My cultivation is weak so I can't take away the pagoda. But, I'm confident in going through the seven levels of murderous oceans."

He confidently said for he had grasped the profundities of the pagoda.

"Oh, this bravery is commendable." Li Qiye nodded - this could almost be considered a praise of sorts.

The young king didn't expect this type of response. In the beginning, he thought Li Qiye would mock him for saying this.

Nevertheless, he continued with his plan and spoke in a serious manner: "I do want to try going in the oceans, will you give me pointers, Teacher?"

The students here were taken apart; some were scared, even. This sounded like a challenge.

Challenging a teacher at the academy required great courage.

Li Qiye was all smiles after hearing this: "How amusing. Nether Lunatic challenged the teachers and defeated them back then in this place. Are you challenging me now? The younger generations will surpass us in time."

Six-sword was mentally prepared and continued: "Teacher, you're the one who loves challenges from the students. This one will overestimate himself and take you on!"

This challenge was not entirely on a whim. He has been planning on getting revenge after losing face in the previous meetings.

Li Qiye didn't mind at all: "In which discipline?"

"May I be so bold to suggest the murderous ocean? Do you dare to come in there, Teacher?" Six-sword directly got to the point.

"To the murderous ocean?" Li Qiye looked at the pagoda engulfed in flowing energies. Calling it an ocean was quite apt.

He chuckled: "Why not? I'm more worried about you asking for trouble and pain by being overconfident."

Being looked down by Li Qiye made Six-sword's expression darken. A murderous glint appeared in the depth of his eyes.

One could say that after finding out Li Qiye was a teacher, Six-sword has restrained himself quite a bit, no longer daring to kill the guy.

However, a bold thought emerged in his mind just now. If he were to actually kill a teacher here, it would be enough for him to become world famous; his prestige would jump to the next level.

"Alright, since you are looking down on me, I wish to prove you wrong, Teacher." With fire in his eyes, Six-sword coldly said: "I'm going to the seventh layer, will you follow me?"

The students were startled to hear this. Earlier, Teacher Zhou couldn't handle doing so but now, the young wished to try?

They didn't look down on him. On the contrary, they thought that he was quite capable, one of the top geniuses among the young generation. It just wasn't possible with his current cultivation.

Nevertheless, the more intelligent ones immediately thought about his comment earlier. They knew that his father was a powerful High God so perhaps Six-sword might have grasped the mysteries of the pagoda. They could put one and one together and realized why he was so confident. Next, it was about whether Li Qiye would dare to take on the bet or not.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "I'm not looking down on you but with your current strength, the seventh layer will kill you with one misstep."

"Leave it up to fate." The young king arched his chest and proudly said: "Men need to be bold in life. Teacher, do you dare to do it or not?! I, Kong Yelin, am not afraid of death!"

"That's our representative for you!" A student couldn't help but praise.

"Alright, what's the actual bet?" Li Qiye smiled after seeing the confident young king.

He uttered coldly while staring intensely at Li Qiye: "Whoever can go the farthest will be the winner. Of course, the one who dies can only blame themselves for their own lack of skill. But, if the loser were to survive, they must bow nine times to the winner!"

The young king let caution be gone with the wind since he had made his challenge and there was nothing else to worry about. Even if he were to lose and couldn't stay at the academy from shame, the rest of the world was still vast enough for him. With his power and his father, he could do whatever he wanted in other places.

Moreover, he was confident with his own plans at the seventh layer. He would certainly be able to suppress Li Qiye at that point.

In his mind, even if Li Qiye were to come out alive, the guy would still need to bow down nine times before everyone. He would lose all face and no longer want to stay at the academy.

"Nine bows? Don't you think that's too much?" Li Qiye glanced at the ocean then shifted back at the young king.

"Not at all." The young king sneered: "Didn't you make Brother Freesky do it? Plus, you're a teacher, I don't mind bowing down to you if I lose at all."

Li Qiye chuckled and nodded: "That's true, it's no big deal for a student to bow to a teacher."

"However, Teacher, if you lose, you would have to bow nine times towards me, that's a big gesture." The guy became much more aggressive than before, no longer holding back.

He believed he had the home advantage at Murder Pagoda and would do much better compared to Freesky and Ruminant. This was a godsend opportunity that he couldn't afford to waste.

The unaware students were startled and looked over at Li Qiye. They thought that Six-sword had a good chance of victory or he wouldn't be spewing such confident rhetoric.

"That's true, bowing towards a student is very humiliating." Li Qiye became serious. His demeanor made others think that he was hesitating.

Six-sword boldly pushed on: "Do you dare to bet or not, Teacher? Of course, it's not too late for you to give up now. Just bow once, in that case."

He wanted to provoke Li Qiye and lead him into the murderous ocean. As long as Li Qiye was in there, his plan would be working. Having thought of that, his eyes flashed with bloodthirst. He wanted to push it further by killing the guy, no longer just humiliating him.

Everyone knew that in an actual competition, he wouldn't be blamed for Li Qiye's death because it would be Li Qiye's own fault for being incapable. The academy wouldn't necessarily reprimand him under such circumstances.

"Jinsheng, should I do it?" Li Qiye laughed and asked the old man.

Jinsheng glanced at the young king and said: "Teacher, you are a paragon, a majestic mountain. A little junior can't get into your sight."

Jinsheng was actually kindly reminding the young king to back off. After all, he was arrogant just like the guy back during his youth. He understood that provoking Li Qiye was a suicidal endeavor.

"Old man, shut your mouth!" The young king shouted at Jinsheng.

"Jinsheng, looks like he doesn't get your intent." Li Qiye clapped and laughed again.

[Chapter 2033: Entering The Murderous Ocean](#)

Jinsheng gave the young king a cold glare - one akin to looking at a corpse. He calmly said: "If he doesn't know the immensity of the heaven and earth, Teacher, just teach him a lesson."

He saw his youthful and arrogant past in these talented kids so he tried to warn them. Unfortunately, the young king didn't realize this so he stopped giving a damn.

"Fine, fine." Li Qiye smiled: "If someone doesn't know what fear is, then I should really teach him a lesson. Come, I'll entertain you so people will stop thinking that I'm such a nice guy."

"Hmph, save your words for after the outcome is decided." The young king snorted.

"I can see the outcome already." Li Qiye said: "I'll give you a chance to go first so it won't be considered bullying."

"Very well, I'll wait on the seventh layer for you then, Teacher." The young king smirked before releasing his vitality. The might of a High God emerged as if he was one himself.

People were startled to see this particular aura because he was certainly not one yet. They quickly realized that his father must have blessed him with an augmentation.

"Clank! Clank!" His six swords left their sheath and rushed into the sky. They illuminated his body before turning into a defensive formation around him. He looked just like a sword god now with an immense boost of power.

"Amazing, those swords are unbeatable." Many students became envious and praised.

These six swords had quite an origin - his father personally crafted them for his sake. It allowed him to exert his strongest power on top of boosting him to another level.

"Senior will definitely be able to do it." Someone from Hundred Halls cheered quietly.

"I'll go ahead now and will wait for you in the seventh level, Teacher!" The young king looked back and laughed with pride before heading out.

"Boom!" The massive wave of murderous energy slammed into this intruder.

One could hear buzzing noises of space being eaten away. Such tyrannical energy could melt everything and turn them into its own. This was the reason why the pagoda continued to grow stronger in this place.

However, whenever the wave was about to make contact, the young king's shadow grew as he took one gentle step forward just like a dancing crane. Strange enough, he easily evaded it and made it to another part of the ocean.

"Boom!" Another wave came along but he took another quick step and dodged it again before appearing in another spot.

Just like that, the waves continued its relentless assaults but his stepping method was peerless, allowing him to evade these monstrous waves. Moreover, the sword formation was also protecting him, not allowing the remnant energy to graze his body.

Because of this, the ocean retaliated by sending waves of increasing size like the end of the world. The young king was a little boat that refused to capsize among the tsunami.

There was no doubt that this stepping method was created by his father. This gave him the courage to bet against Li Qiye.

"That's amazing!" The spectators were slack-jawed to see this, not expecting for him to use such a magical stepping technique to get through the ocean.

"The young king is more than meet the eyes. Earlier, Teacher Zhou used force to withstand the ocean and it wasn't easy for him. But the king could dance his way through the waves, incredible." Another student praised.

"I think he will win for sure if this continues." Someone from Hundred Halls quietly said while stealing glances at Li Qiye.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye had a smile on the whole time, not surprised at all.

"I wonder what Nether Lunatic will feel if he knows his Murder Pagoda was about to be taken away." Li Qiye told Jinsheng.

The old man calmly responded: "Nothing is unsolvable in this world, this pagoda isn't a supreme weapon either, so it makes sense that someone would figure it out eventually."

He paused for a bit before continuing: "Nine-sword High God is not bad at all. He has derived the mysteries of the pagoda so he created this stepping technique to take it down. He probably wanted it back then but didn't want to offend the academy."

Nine-sword and Nether Lunatic both had eleven totems in Arrogance. The former naturally wanted to compete against the once famous prodigy. Because of this, he researched on the pagoda.

After all, Nine-sword was still a powerful High God so he figured out the mysteries of the pagoda and also taught his son this particular stepping technique.

Like Jinsheng said, the pagoda was powerful but it wasn't supreme or anything. It made sense that Nine-sword could figure it out.

In fact, the ancestors here could easily take it down too but they left it here on purpose.

“The seventh layer!” A student shouted: “He made it! So damn strong and heaven-defying, getting there without being hurt at all, that’s better than Teacher Zhou.”

Sure enough, the young king easily made it to the seventh layer from the sixth. Of course, he wasn’t stronger than the previous teacher who tried to come here. It was just that his stepping technique was specifically crafted for the pagoda.

“Teacher, you coming?” The young king was even more confident now after coming here unscathed. His father didn’t lie to him; he had really figured out the pagoda back then.

He glared at Li Qiye in a domineering manner with a touch of disdain. The guy wanted to repeat the legend of Nether Lunatic by defeating a teacher at the academy again. He would be written down in history as well.

“Looks like you’re still quite self-assured.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Of course not, please come, Teacher.” The young king’s attitude had changed completely as if he was above everyone else.

“I have nothing else to do anyway, might as well beat up a kid.” Li Qiye smiled and entered the murderous ocean.

First layer, second, third, fourth... He was simply too fast with each step crossing through space.

“Rumble!” The waves started way too late since the guy had already moved on to the next.

He only needed seven steps to catch up to the young king. This scene astounded the crowd. The young king needed to dance and dodge to make it to the top level and this was already a miracle of sorts.

But now, Li Qiye just needed exactly seven steps? How unbelievable.

[Chapter 2034: Easy Taking](#)

The young king was astonished to see Li Qiye’s swift pursuit. He scowled and performed the same dance again, this time towards Li Qiye.

He was fast enough to instantly appear before the guy and roared in order to channel his power to the limit. His agility reached the next height.

In the blink of an eye, his shadows appeared everywhere around Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” This incited numerous waves to attack Li Qiye’s position without showing any mercy.

Li Qiye jumped up and dodged one wave only to see dozens more coming for him. It was as if the ocean was toppling over in order to drown him out.

The murderous ocean robbed the light of the sun and moon, causing the crowd to be stunned in an apocalyptic manner. Some students felt their knees buckling down with fear.

This was the young king’s final stage, wanting to kill Li Qiye with the ocean. As long as he was in this place, he could do whatever he wanted since he grasped its profundities.

Once Li Qiye caught up, he used these steps to incite the murderous energies in this place towards Li Qiye's location.

If the guy were to be caught in the waves, it didn't matter how powerful he was. After all, few teachers could even make it through the sixth layer, let alone the seventh.

"Boom!" The end of the world was coming in the form of tsunamis. Li Qiye was completely covered by the murderous water while the young king had danced away to a deeper and safe location.

Everyone gasped after seeing this.

"Damn!" One student shouted and praised his own fortune for deciding not to enter.

Liu Jinsheng slightly batted his eyes and murmured: "Nine-sword High God has truly understood the pagoda. He could have taken it away back then."

Though the young king didn't have a deep understanding like his father and wouldn't be able to take it away, he still exerted a certain level of control over the ocean.

This emboldened him for the challenge despite knowing that Li Qiye was a powerful teacher at the academy. This was his ace card.

"Splash! Splash!" After multiple deafening waves, the ocean finally calmed down. There was no one else in sight outside of the young king. It was as if Li Qiye had evaporated from this world.

"Where is Violent Teacher?" The students looked around, trying to find him. Alas, he was nowhere to be found.

"Is he dead?" Someone said.

"No way, he's a teacher, what if the academy decides to investigate?" A few became afraid. Killing a teacher was definitely a big deal with hefty consequences.

"So what if there's an investigation?" A good friend of the young king snorted: "It was a fair duel. He can only blame himself for lacking skills. Sometimes, unexpected things happened during one of these."

"That's right, everyone saw that it was a fair fight. No one forced him to do it." More students from Hundred Halls chimed in.

"Hmph, he was too arrogant, thinking that he's stronger than all of us just because he's a teacher? Looking down on the students?" Another student from Hundred Halls wanted to flatter the young king and sneered: "He was too arrogant so it's good that the young king taught him a lesson."

"That's right, even Nether Lunatic defeated the teachers back then. We're students indeed, but don't think that we're weak, we just need time to become stronger than the teachers." A student from Sacred Institution said.

Jinsheng only smiled and shook his head after hearing these students. Youth was usually accompanied by pride and arrogance, especially the more talented ones. They all thought they were number one and didn't care about anyone else.

Alas, after experiencing the storms in the world, they would eventually learn how insignificant they were. Even low-level emperors and High Gods weren't that powerful, let alone ordinary masters.

"The world is unpredictable, even a warship can capsize in the ocean." The young king assumed Li Qiye had been drowned by the ocean so he was ecstatic inside: "Opposing me? No good will come of it, no matter who you may be."

"A ship can indeed capsize, but not in a dirty puddle like you. Just one stomp of mine and I will crush you, you're not qualified to be my enemy." A leisure voice interrupted the young king's gloating.

Li Qiye suddenly appeared behind the young king; no one could see how he got there. It was as if he has been there the entire time.

"Violet Teacher!" The crowd was aghast, especially those who badmouthed him earlier. Everyone thought that he was dead so they didn't hold back.

The young king was shocked as well. His first reaction was to run but unfortunately, it was too late.

Li Qiye's palm covered the sky and reached for him.

The young king saw the gigantic palm and cried out: "Activate!"

Sword hymns came about as the sword formation wanted to protect him. Naturally, they were useless before the incoming attack.

His touch instantly crushed the formation and he had the king within his grasp.

The paled king finally realized the gap between him and Li Qiye after being captured alive.

"It's no big deal wanting to kill me, but don't use little schemes." Li Qiye chuckled: "Since you wanted to drown me, time for you to taste the murderous energy here."

Having said that, he pushed the young king into the ocean.

"No!" The youth screamed in horror as he inched closer to the water.

Below the water, buzzing noises came about along with smoke from his body. The murderous energy was corroding him.

"No!" The youth screamed and struggled, causing splashes everywhere, but it was useless.

Li Qiye let the murderous energy infiltrate the youth's body.

"Ah..." His screams and corrosive buzzing emanated across the sky, causing all the spectators to feel dread.

The students who badmouthed Li Qiye earlier were imagining that they could be next. Their legs trembled, on the verge of pissing in their pants.

"Buzz." In the beginning, the young king struggled out of his mind but eventually, he lost the strength to resist.

[Chapter 2035: Gu Qiheng](#)

Li Qiye eventually pulled the youth of the ocean. The poor guy was completely dried up and resembled a ninety-year-old mortal with gray hair with only skin left, no longer as dominant as before.

It didn't take long before all of his vitality was drained. This was the power of the murderous energy, corroding both his power and body.

Li Qiye was already going easy on him by protecting his life. Otherwise, the young king would be without a body right now before the monstrous energy.

He was on his last breath after being pulled up. In fact, even breathing was a struggle.

Li Qiye gave him a mean stare and said flatly: "Because you're a student, I'll spare you this time, don't think you'll be so lucky again!"

He then threw the young king outside. A few students from Hundred Halls quickly helped him up. The guy didn't dare to retort back at all since just lifting a finger was difficult.

His current situation was already quite optimistic because, at the very least, it wasn't death. Recuperation was all that needed.

He glared at the students here and began: "The academy is fine with students challenging teachers, and I welcome it too. That's right, it has produced many amazing students including High Gods and emperors. Some would come to have greater achievements than their teachers. However, men shouldn't gossip and scheme behind one's back. Unhappy about a teacher? Challenge them straight up to a real duel! If you can't do that? Then shut the hell up! All of you aren't old women in the shopping district and not random dogs and cats either! You're students of Celestial, the elites of the hundred races! Refrain from acting in a shameful manner! Gods, emperors, tyrants, and monsters can come out of the academy, but not a coward!"

No one here dared to open their mouth, especially those who have insulted him earlier.

"Scram." He coldly uttered.

This was the word the students wanted to hear the most so they hastily dispersed. The students from Hundred Halls also carried Six-sword away.

"A clear declination in generation." Li Qiye shook his head and turned his focus back to the pagoda. He spread his palm and reached for it.

"Boom!" The pagoda was completely uprooted by Li Qiye. It wanted to escape but this was met with futility.

In the end, it became a tiny stone pagoda in his palm. He then raised it and cried out: "Recall!"

Like a whale, it crazily swallowed all the murderous energy in this ocean without leaving a trace left in a short time. Now, the mountains were green again and full of life once more.

He casually threw it at Liu Jinsheng and said: "The pagoda took up too much space here, you take it."

Jinsheng caught it in silence so Li Qiye went on: "After making a choice in life, one needs to be more decisive. Good or bad? Doesn't matter, just need to continue on without hesitation."

“The grand dao is long so your perspective will keep on changing as you reach different stages in life. What’s right in your eyes today might be wrong tomorrow, but ultimately, it is only relative to your state of mind. Since you’re the judge here, then just accept it. As for losing face or whatever, that’s only your pride getting in the way. Old bones like us have lived for countless years. Just smile and realize how ephemeral the past is.” Li Qiye glanced at the old man and said.

Jinsheng shuddered and took a deep breath. He put away Murder Pagoda and bowed towards Li Qiye: “Thank you for your guidance, Teacher. I can see much clearer now so I will be going to see some old friends. Excuse me.”

“Go.” Li Qiye gently waved his hand.

Jinsheng bowed once more before disappearing like a phantom. He had been hiding his strength all along ever since he got here. Everyone else thought that he was just an old cultivator.

Not to mention the young ones like Ye Xinxue, even a few teachers couldn’t see through him. Only the stronger ones could tell his true cultivation.

Li Qiye smiled after seeing this and nonchalantly walked around the tea garden. He didn’t really have any main business here.

The news of Li Qiye crippling Ye Miaoxue and nearly drowning Six-sword spread across the academy to the horror of the students.

There were many teachers at the academy, some were quite strict or even violent. However, there was no one like him who crippled two excellent students overnight - how tyrannical and merciless he was.

His fame became even more sonorous in just one day. People might not know who Li Qiye was, but they would recognize the moniker, Violent Teacher.

After receiving the news, Freesky Young Lord and Ruminant Godchild’s expression turned ugly with a tinge of helplessness. They realized that he was much more powerful than their imagination so dealing with him was exceedingly difficult.

“Buzz.” Amidst the clamor, a mountain inside the academy suddenly lit up.

“Boom!” A divine flame soared and blotted out the sky. It illuminated the majestic sceneries at the academy with rambunctious explosions. Every student felt trepidation before the incoming aura.

“Teacher Qiheng is done with his training!” Another news exploded across the academy: “He got his seventh totem!”

Both students and teachers were shaken to hear this.

Young Monarch Gu Qiheng - a genius teacher at the academy, one of the most gifted in the last generation who stood shoulder to shoulder with Virtuous!

He came from a great clan but was invited to stay as a teacher after his exceptional performance here. Of course, this job wasn’t permanent and he could leave whenever he wanted.

He was well known as a young High God across the thirteen continents, one of the most promising candidates to become an Ancient God in this generation.

“That’s amazing, seven totems already, it is only a matter of time before he becomes an Ancient God.” There were numerous fans of his among the student body. Some could even be considered fanatics who truly admired him.

“Teacher Qiheng is out.” Freesky Young Lord immediately brought Ruminant Godchild to see the teacher.

Of course, not just any student could see him. Freesky was viewed in high regard by Qiheng and even lectured in his place at times. Thus, they had a good relationship with each other.

“Oh? Don’t the Three Scions always go together? Why is Six-sword not with you two?” Gu Qiheng smiled at the two youths after accepting their greeting.

“He’s injured and can’t come in person to greet you, please forgive him.” Freesky sighed in response.

“Ah. Six-sword might be in Hundred Halls but to be wounded by another student? It should be someone from your group then.” Qiheng chuckled and said.

“Teacher, we don’t dare to do that. It’s another teacher who did it. The guy is so pitiful right now, completely withered. I don’t think he’ll recover for a long time.” Ruminant hastily explained.

“I see.” Qiheng was slightly surprised: “Looks like he has committed a big offense then or a teacher wouldn’t punish him like that.”

“He didn’t make any mistake, Teacher. You know, not all teachers are as magnanimous and kind as you.” Ruminant said with a tinge of emotion.

[Chapter 2036: A Good Teacher?](#)

Qiheng laughed and said: “How interesting, I want to meet this teacher then.”

“How can a teacher like him compare to you, Teacher.” Freesky replied: “He’s a firefly while you’re the sun. Otherwise, why would he be sent to Study Room?”

“Study Room?” Qiheng didn’t expect this at all.

“Yes.” Ruminant continued: “Some students thought that he only became a teacher due to connections. Otherwise, why would the academy send him to Study Room with only three students? Plus, they go to Hundred Halls for lectures anyway. The academy is probably afraid of him misteaching the students.”

“No.” Qiheng shook his head and said: “You two are looking down on Study Room too much. Everyone knows that it is a place of idle but that’s just on the surface. It’s not that simple but rather a place of mysteries and grand creations. It’s not that easy to stay there.”

“A place of grand creations?” The two of them found this unbelievable.

All students knew that Study Room only contained random books and scrolls so the majority wanted no part of it.

“Indeed, an amazing place for fortunes.” Qiheng nodded and stated.

“Such as?” Freesky was full of curiosity.

“Hard to say, even the teachers know very little about it. Only the ancestors that don’t come out truly know the mysteries of that place.” Qiheng revealed.

“No wonder why some seniors said that you have read many books and have a wealth of knowledge.” Ruminantion praised.

Qiheng smiled in response: “However, this Teacher Li sounds quite interesting. I want to meet him.”

The two youths became excited right away and glanced at each other. Freesky continued: “Teacher, Teacher Li is very close to Teacher Qianxuan and maybe some ancestors in the academy. Looks like his backing is very strong so you should avoid fighting with him lest others misunderstand.”

Freesky chose his words very carefully. Due to his close relationship with Qiheng, he knew that Qiheng was interested in Qianxuan so he wanted to egg the guy on.

Qiheng was as nonchalant as ever and spoke naturally: “Myriad paths towards the dao with waves rising in the world; in order to truly become someone, one must rely on themselves. I have dined and wined with the emperors and talked about the dao with them, but this is superficial at best. Being friends with everyone or coming from an imperial lineage, that’s only a small advantage in the end. The key to success is to make yourself invincible.”

Spoken in a simple manner yet the content was anything but. Listeners would be shaken to hear this.

Interacting on the same level as the emperors? That was the apex of life - how many people could actually reach this stage? The majority could only look up and bow at the emperors but Qiheng could stand on the same level as them.

Of course, Freesky and Ruminantion didn’t think that Qiheng was tooting his horn. As a brilliant High God, he was indeed qualified to be associated with the emperors.

“We juniors are in awe of your accomplishments, Teacher.” Ruminantion quickly said.

“Alright, I know what you two are trying to do.” Qiheng smiled: “I want to see Teacher Li not because of your feud but a talent like that brighten my eyes and invokes my will to compete. As for your flattery and schemes, go ahead and take it back. Stop believing that you’re strong enough to challenge anyone.”

“Thank you for your guidance teacher, we were wrong.” The two quickly bowed happily.

“We will simply be talking about the dao and teaching methods, that’s it. The two of you are essentially my students, so I will stand up for you this time. As for your previous feud or perception of being bullied before, let it go, only blame yourselves for being incapable. Lose hope of me actually fighting him.”

“We don’t dare to.” The two of them forced a smile, not daring to say anything else. After all, Qiheng has agreed to go gain some justice for them. This was already too much to ask.

“You two need to change your mentality, do not be arrogant all day long and care for the attention of others. The road ahead is not easy, you might not even be able to graduate.” Qiheng said.

“Teacher, you mean we can be expelled?” Ruminaton was surprised.

Qiheng shook his head: “Not that, but the academy might be in trouble soon.”

“Impossible.” Ruminaton jumped after hearing this.

Freesky slightly batted his eyes and had to ask: “Teacher, so the rumors are real?”

As the successor of a lineage with five monarchs and being a High God himself, Freesky knew more than Ruminaton.

“No one can truly tell.” Qiheng said: “But just be mentally prepared and think about your future. How far you can go will be up to yourself.”

The two youths glanced at each other. Ruminaton couldn’t understand Qiheng’s intent: “Teacher, what do you mean?”

Qiheng smiled again: “The emperors will come out and so will a feast. Whether the two of you are lucky enough or not, that’s up to you.”

“Please show us the way.” Ruminaton bowed his head and asked after calming down.

Qiheng didn’t answer, still with a smile on his face.

Li Qiye was only strolling through the garden but suddenly, a golden flash in the distant drew his attention. He smiled and flew to the sky.

There was a valley shrouded in mist and fog all year long in the depth of the garden. Students said that this place made others lose their way. Those who try to enter would eventually find themselves back in the entrance.

No one knew what was special about this valley and the teachers never talked about it.

Li Qiye entered the valley and pointed forward. A click resembling a door unlocking came about. Golden laws appeared inside the mist and wove together to form a dao gate.

Li Qiye stepped inside and was teleported away through space for an unknown destination.

He finally entered an old house with nothing but an imperial bed. Those who knew what it was made of would be scared out of their mind since it was carved out of immortal wood, a single and complete piece. Emperors couldn’t easily get something like this, let alone ordinary people.

On top of the bed were immortal bloodstones. This was a very rare method; normal emperors in hibernation couldn’t enjoy this treatment.

“Excuse me for my lack of courtesy.” A person dressed in an imperial robe got up from the bed. He looked around the age of eighty in mortal years; his hair - still golden - draped over his shoulders. When he sat up, his aura could shake the thirteen continents and nine firmaments!

“Forget it, just stay there.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve and sat down on the bed: “It would be problematic if a Heavenly Execution comes.”

“I don’t think the heaven cares for my old bones.” The old man smiled.

Li Qiye looked at him and said: "You coming into being is quite surprising, not something you do a lot after your father's expedition."

"Sigh, my old bones can't handle it and are about to break so I have to stay here, hoping that I can be useful in the future." He said wistfully.

"Save it for someone else, your Eternal Bloodline can keep you jumping forever, as long as the Heavenly Execution doesn't take you." Li Qiye shook his head.

The old man smiled wryly: "Please, we really can't stand this torture unlike you who becomes stronger the longer the fight lasts. I don't think I have the strength to go on an expedition like my father, the body isn't the same anymore."

"But you're coming out anyway, I thought you would ignore it." Li Qiye said.

"This is still my father and grandfather's hard-earned legacy, my mother's too. I can't watch it collapse even if I don't care for mundane matters." The old man said sentimentally.

[Chapter 2037: Son Of Immortal Emperor Fei](#)

"Immortal Emperor Fei should be proud to have a son like you." Li Qiye smiled: "So many tigers give birth to dogs, but you have never shamed his prestige before."

So it turned out that the old man ahead was the son of Immortal Emperor Fei and the prettiest diviner in that generation. He was the unknown guardian of the academy; few were aware that he was still alive.

He was the embodiment of nobility with famous parents and of course, his grandfather was Deep South Divine Emperor.

One would be hard pressed to find someone with a more prestigious background. With such a family, he could easily call for winds and rains.

So many imperial princes would become bossy and unbridled, not giving a damn about the rest of the world.

This wasn't the case for the prince. Diligence and sincerity described him perfectly despite his incredible innate talents. Furthermore, as a half-diviner, he was lucky enough to have one of the three great immortal bloods - Eternal!

All of this gave him an unbelievable advantage; he was certainly destined for greatness.

Alas, he had a peerless father and an unbeatable grandfather so his life paled in comparison.

This wasn't to say that he didn't work hard enough or wasn't powerful. In fact, the guy was exceedingly strong and could look down on many emperors. The problem was that his family was too excellent.

His father was among the greatest Immortal Emperors while his grandfather used to be the leader of the Divine Race. There was no way for him to exceed the two of them despite his lifelong effort and hard work.

There was no way of escaping from their shadow so his own light was dimmed. The truth was that even if he had twelve wills, it still wasn't enough to overcome the other two.

Nevertheless, he still tried his best in life. This was the reason why Li Qiye viewed him in high regard.

“You’ve done enough, not becoming a prodigal son with such an invincible father and grandfather. Anyone else would go crazy under the weight of those two mountains.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

This statement was quite reasonable since even his mother was exceptional. He had done a good job reaching this point.

“It’s fate.” The prince smiled: “Who is to blame for me being born in that family? All I could do was try my best.”

In the eyes of many, his background was enviable even to the point of jealousy. However, it was also torturous for someone who had dreams and aspirations because a lifetime of effort was not enough to surpass their older generations.

Their achievements and excellence would not matter. Some would even think that it was all due to the protection and reputation of the family. No one would recognize their hard work or talents.

Nevertheless, despite not being able to fulfill his dream and living in others’ shadow, he continued to quietly protect the academy because this was the hard-earned accomplishment of his father.

“It wasn’t easy for you.” Li Qiye nodded. This particular prince was much stronger than the other imperial princes. It was too bad that the people from his generation didn’t feel that he was exceptional at all.

“Since my parents aren’t around, I need to do my part for the academy. Not just my family, but many wise sages from the hundred race have toiled for its sake so I can’t let it fall no matter what. It’s just that I don’t know how much longer I can last... Alas, once we get through this problem, the future will be even brighter.” The prince said.

Li Qiye agreed: “Right, the academy is the embodiment and culmination of labor from many, but this is also precisely why others consider it to be a fat prey. The moment it falls down, so many would pounce forward for a bite.”

The prince sighed; greed was part of human nature. He looked at Li Qiye and smiled: “However, I have nothing to worry about with you here in this generation. The waves can be even taller but the academy will be just fine.”

“I came with no purpose, only to hang around in Study Room and find some mysteries. This is more of a coincidence.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I’m even more at ease knowing that you’re there.” The prince smiled: “No need to send anyone to protect that place then. No one can go take that item now.”

“Even without me there, the High Heaven Scroll is not obtainable anyway. It has been there for so many years now. Hmm, right now, only three people could probably take it away.” Li Qiye replied.

“We have to plan for everything, who to say that a twelve-will emperor won’t get involved once the academy is in trouble.” The prince smiled wryly.

“That’s true, that scroll is too tempting. It is not only the most complete High Heaven Scroll in the world but also the strongest one.” Li Qiye nodded.

“Strongest might be too much.” The prince responded.

“Well, top three in history, at least.” Li Qiye commented.

So it turned out that Study Room was hiding an incredible treasure named High Heaven Palace. Of course, others didn’t know about it and they had no way of researching this particular item.

Few truly understood this place - one was Immortal Emperor Fei, another was Deep South Emperor, and the Dark Crow was the third.

Not too many treasures in this world could tempt a twelve-will emperor, but this was certainly one of them.

“I wonder if it’s a blessing or disaster to have something like that here.” The prince spoke softly.

“Who knows?” Li Qiye smiled: “But with this item, the academy will have unlimited potential. After all, if you want to look up and find what’s above, what can be more suited for this purpose than the palace?”

“That makes sense.” The prince said: “When Father left for the expedition, he left the palace behind and said that if the academy can hold on to it, then there will still be hope and unlimited potential for our world.”

“Leave it here.” Li Qiye said slowly: “Hope is within, of course, if there are apex existences looking for it, then it’s not a bad thing either. Let them show themselves.”

“After surviving this disaster, a long period of peace will come.” The prince nodded.

“It will be very exciting. Who will be on the academy’s side and who wants to make prey out of it? Time will tell.” Li Qiye smirked.

The prince showed some hesitation after this and finally looked up at Li Qiye: “Sir, there’s something I’ve been wanting to ask you.”

Li Qiye nodded: “I know, you want to ask about the expedition.”

“I’ve never wanted to ask about this because I’m not prepared to hear the answer.” The prince sighed: “But I’m old now and death can come knocking at any moment. I’m certain that it is time to know. Sir, you are the only person I know to have come back alive, so I want to ask, is there hope for them to come back?”

The question wasn’t whimsical for him since he wanted to ask a very long time ago. Alas, he was afraid of hearing the wrong answer.

“Perhaps this will be my last time seeing you since you’ll be embarking on this path in the future. If I don’t ask you now, there might not be another chance later.” A weight seemed to be lifted off his shoulder.

[Chapter 2038: Approaching Storm](#)

The prince was always curious about the final battle because his entire family went on this path, including his mother.

After Immortal Emperor Fei and Deep South Divine Emperor started the third expedition, there has been no news of them. The world believed that they were no longer alive, but the prince held on to a sliver of hope.

There was no way for him to embark as well since he had things to worry about still. He couldn't let go of the academy but he knew that Li Qiye had been there, the only survivor to return. He wore a dignified expression, a rare sight on a powerful being like him.

Li Qiye looked back in silence. He eventually said: "Hmm, I don't know how to answer this question."

"Sir, just be straight with me, I can handle both good and bad news. There's nothing I can't accept at this age now." The prince solemnly said.

Li Qiye shook his head: "It's not about good or bad news, more complicated than that. But if you must have an answer, then I can only say to wait after the final battle. You'll understand then."

"If there is no result, then there is no answer." Li Qiye sighed: "That's all I can tell you."

The prince pondered in silence before speaking: "I believe I can wait until then, and that you can make it there to break the timeless shackles. If even you fail, then despair will swallow us all. Many will join the darkness in the future."

"Darkness permeates in every epoch, that's unavoidable. But right now, it is also a good chance to figure out and kill those who deserve death. That's all we can do." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Right." The prince nodded: "It is indeed a chance to wipe out the traitors of our race. Alas, it is uneasy not knowing who the enemy is."

Li Qiye said: "It won't take long now."

"The seeds of trouble in the academy can be wiped clean completely too, it will make the academy much stronger." The prince agreed with Li Qiye's viewpoint.

"Let's hope the storm turns into a tempest." Li Qiye smiled: "But it is indeed disappointing if alumni emperors join the fray on the other side."

The prince didn't have anything to say. If these powerful alumni were to conspire with the evil-doers, it would be too much to take. The prince didn't want to see this happen at all.

Of course, he would still kill them all the same, no time to show mercy.

The tea party was about to end soon so Min Xinxue and the others were heading back for Study Room. The other students headed for their own classrooms.

Li Qiye returned as well and stood outside the main hall to gaze at these sceneries. He was quite immersed in this task.

“Teacher, are you researching something?” Xinxue and Goldloop were very curious. Only Jinsheng remained quiet.

After finding the medicine with Li Qiye’s help, Jinsheng no longer coughed. Moreover, he seemed to be much more relaxed and carefree after the tea party.

“Just taking a look at the land.” Li Qiye said: “Not long from now, all of this might be gone, same with the academy.”

“Teacher, you must be joking?” Goldloop was startled: “The academy is the lineage with the strongest foundation in the hundred race. Other imperial lineages might perish but the academy will be just fine.”

“Nothing is eternal in this world.” Li Qiye smiled: “Certainly not any lineage. Just like Immortal Gate back then, a sect with nine emperors fell in just one night.”

The group shuddered after hearing this because they knew about this famous historical event.

Right now, the strongest lineage for many people was the Qian Clan with nine emperors. However, there was another one before them also with nine emperors. It was even older than the Qian Clan.

Its name was Immortal Gate, the only sect that dared to call themselves by this bold name.

Alas, it was still destroyed overnight by someone to the astonishment of the world.

Thus, the group was taken aback when Li Qiye was comparing the academy to Immortal Gate.

“Teacher, is it true?” Xinxue trembled because the academy was her second home. There was no other place as safe as the academy.

“Both true and false.” Li Qiye said flatly: “A disaster is coming, that’s the truth. But the academy won’t fall that easily. I will not allow it.”

“Oh, I see, you scared me just now.” Goldloop heaved a sigh of relief and laughed.

“Though the academy won’t fall, the danger will still be there. Gather your stuff and find a good cave. When the disaster comes, it’s time to hide.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said.

Though Li Qiye was exaggerating a bit, the two young ones knew that the matter was serious. They immediately went to gather their belongings.

Li Qiye didn’t look back since his gaze was still on the land. He told Jinsheng: “What is your plan?”

Jinsheng took a deep breath and solemnly said: “I am siding with the academy. Just give me the order and I shall carry it out. I don’t know about the others, but I am a student here and have benefited from the academy. Without the academy, I won’t have the same achievements today. The academy lives, I live. The academy dies? I shall be buried with it.”

“Very well.” Li Qiye nodded: “You will be useful when the storm comes; it is time for you to rampage. Though you won’t be able to take on the twelve-will emperors or Ancient Gods, you will be one of the pillars in this fight.”

“I will do my part as long as the academy needs me.” The old man answered with certainty.

“People make mistakes, but as long as the academy have students like you, it will be fine in face of an even bigger disaster.” Li Qiye commented with emotion.

Everyone thought that the academy would enjoy serenity after the tea garden. Alas, an announcement came out - Gu Qiheng was going to lecture at the dao courtyard.

Students from all classrooms became excited after hearing this. Each classroom had its own teachers and lectures. However, the content adhered to a set of common core principles.

This wasn't the case for a lecture at the dao courtyard. The content was definitely profound compared to a regular classroom.

This dao courtyard was very famous. Of course, anyone could come there to do a lecture but it was best to be capable lest they want to make a fool out of themselves.

The lectures here encompassed the essences and unique perspectives of their dao search - straight to the true meanings. Only powerful teachers or emperors dared to lecture in this place.

Even Immortal Emperor Fei had lectured in this place. This set a very high standard for future generations.

So now, people were naturally excited to hear about Gu Qiheng's lecture. Something amazing was going to happen.

“After my reclusive cultivation, I have understood a bit more about the grand dao thus I want to share it with everyone at the dao courtyard.” On the second day, Gu Qiheng personally verified the rumor.

[Chapter 2039: Gu Qiheng's Challenge](#)

Gu Qiheng's announcement excited numerous students. He was a genius who had research supreme grand dao on top of being a seven-totem High God.

This lecture was surely profound because anything less would be an embarrassment.

“Would any colleague like to join me on the subject of the dao? The more, the merrier.” Qiheng offered.

Everyone found that something was strange. Asking someone else to come up stage was the same as challenging them.

Of course, this was fine as well. It was good for teachers to compete since it would promote discussions and improvements.

No one dared to answer the challenge because the dao courtyard was a grand location. No one dared to do it without planning ahead or their fame would go down the gutter.

“Brother Qiye, are you interested?” Qiheng solemnly asked only Li Qiye after the general announcement.

Needless to say more about Qiheng's status, this was someone who was world-renowned as a student. Everyone thought that he would become the most excellent teacher who would eventually surpass Grandpa Mo as long as he sticks around.

Remember, Grandpa Mo was the longest tenured teacher at the academy. Not to mention the current headmaster, even the previous headmasters were very respectful towards him. It wasn't due to his personal strength but more about his unique explanation and methods of the dao. Many High Gods and emperors used to be his students.

Even some of these beings came back to listen to Grandpa Mo's lectures.

At this moment, Qiheng was not a match for the older teachers but he certainly triumphed over his peers.

As for Li Qiye, he had no achievements in terms of dao teaching. People only knew about his brutality, unlike Qiheng who was well-received in Hundred Halls.

A few smart students also noticed that something was amiss. They knew that Freesky Young Lord was Qiheng's student at the academy but their relationship was even more than that - akin to a master-disciple.

So now, the geniuses understood that Freesky Young Lord had found their backing. This was a challenge meant for Li Qiye.

"Lecture?" Li Qiye didn't refuse this direct challenge and smiled: "Since you are in the mood, it's good to have one for the students to hear."

"A dragon versus a tiger." Some students murmured after hearing the response.

"Thank you, Brother, for entertaining me. We'll start in five days." Qiheng spoke with a cool attitude: "I'll try my best and will be talking about Dao Derivation for my lecture."

"Alright, in five days. My lecture will be on Dao Heart." Li Qiye replied right away.

"Sounds good, I will be waiting to hear your golden words." Many students admired Qiheng's attitude.

After settling on a date, the academy got something else to be excited about again. Everyone told all their friends.

"Teacher Qiheng is going to lecture about Dao Derivation, you coming?" One asked.

"Of course, why wouldn't I? A lecture at the dao courtyard is too rare. The last time is like a year ago with Teacher Zhou. I'm definitely going this time because Teacher Qiheng is about to wow all of us. We'll benefit quite a bit." Another was quite excited.

In fact, virtually everyone from all the classrooms wanted to hear the lecture. Among the young teachers, only Qianxuan was as loved as Qiheng.

Thus, no student was willing to miss this opportunity. On the other hand, there was a mild response for Li Qiye's Dao Heart.

Of course, this was due to the disparity in popularity. Qiheng was famous several years ago so he had plenty of fans at the academy. Meanwhile, Li Qiye was an unknown teacher. People only knew him for his penchant for violence. However, this didn't do him any favor in terms of being liked by the student body.

Furthermore, the topic itself was not very interesting. Cultivation speed was of the utmost importance, thus any method to increase it was highly desirable or ways to strengthen dao techniques.

As for the dao heart, it was too conceptual and intangible. A few students didn't care for it at all.

"The dao heart is not that beneficial. Probably not worth listening." One lackadaisical student said.

Outside of a lack of interest by the majority, a small group still wanted to listen and see.

The next five days were extremely long for the students because of the wait.

But suddenly, a loud explosion caused the earth to quake at the academy. More ensued continuously in the form of grand dao exploding. In the blink of an eye, the power of the heaven and earth gathered with all of the essences. They formed a tempest above the academy's sky.

This endless power came too quickly and without notice.

"Boom!" The laws of the grand dao resonated with each other and soared to the sky in the form of reversing waterfalls. It was a magnificent and stirring scene.

Eighty-eight Heaven's Wills suddenly emerged above; their endless chaos energy drowned the entire academy.

These wills were hard to see just like True Dragons playing beneath the ocean. No one expected them to be here at all.

This was a monstrous power; not to mention the students dropping to the ground, even the teachers were having trouble breathing.

"What's going on?" The aghast crowd was lost.

An experienced teacher calmed down and explained: "A new Immortal Monarch is being born."

In fact, the invincible beings such as emperors all over the thirteen continents were shaken by this development.

Everyone knew that from the gathering of the wills to the shouldering ceremony was a linear process - taking from dozens of days to one or two years.

But now, the essences gathered so quickly like a raging tempest to the astonishment of the crowd.

"How strange, is it an extraordinary person ascending?" Gazes from the depth focused on the academy in Arrogance.

"Is this a sign of a twelve-will emperor?" A monarch was bewildered.

In each generation, the world could produce seventy-two wills. Recently, Dao Dragon Heaven Emperor had taken six; next was Jin Ge with four and same with Virtuous. Thus, there were fifty-eight wills left.

“A new monarch...” A few geniuses at the academy composed themselves and murmured.

“Boom!” A figure rushed out of the academy and seemingly reigned over the sky.

He was unstoppable and could look down on the myriad ages. His ancient temperament filled this world like a king coming from the past, capable of grasping the entire universe!

[Chapter 2040: South Emperor](#)

“It’s South Emperor!” The students cried out after seeing the soaring figure: “Damn! He’s about to become an Immortal Monarch.”

Even the extremely proud students from Emperor Mansion were shaken. Only the word, “yield”, existed in their mind when thinking about South Emperor.

His ascension right now was truly frightening. He made his dao debut much later than Virtuous but their ascension events were so close together. He had caught up to Virtuous not long after joining the academy.

“Only monsters come out of Mortal School. Is he really going to become a twelve-will monarch?” All were stunned right away.

Everyone knew that Mortal School rarely recruited students due to the stringent requirements. Someone like Virtuous couldn’t join it yet South Emperor was chosen; this was indicative of his talents.

Furthermore, the past alumni of this classroom were simply insane. Six-dao Monarch was one example with his immortal bloodline. This was someone who could keep up with the best of the emperors.

“Rumble!” Lightning bolts descended from the sky straight for South Emperor, wanting to crush him to smithereens.

“Come!” South Emperor smiled and swept his Sky Piercer to destroy everything in its path.

The incoming lightning bolts got crushed by a single swing while South Emperor rose higher to reach the Heaven’s Wills.

“Rumble!” Dao platforms appeared in each corner of the academy. They exuded divine lights and became connected with each other.

“Buzz.” With this connection, a complete runic chapter emerged as dao lights pierced through the sky. All of this culminated into an ancient dao altar beneath him.

“Boom!” With the boost of this altar, he was covered with dao runes. They wove together and sealed the entire location.

At this moment, people felt as if he had become one with the academy or a part of this supreme chapter. It made him omnipresent and unreachable.

He has yet to ascend but he already had the style of an emperor - simply unbeatable.

“Clank!” The endless runes turned into four dao chains and began to attack the Heaven’s Wills.

The wills instantly disappeared and turned into chaos energy as if they were the primordial origin. Just like that, the chains still jumped into this vast expanse.

“What’s going on?” The disappearance of the wills astounded everyone. Some had seen Virtuous’s ascension before wondered if South Emperor had lost his chance because this didn’t happen the last time.

“He wants to go against the heaven...” Ordinary emperors didn’t know what was going on but the top ones were slightly moved, realizing the gravity of the current event.

“Get down here!” South Emperor roared with his vitality erupting. The ancient aura turned into an imperial crest so he looked just like a supreme Immortal Emperor.

“Rumble!” The earth quaked as the four chains inside the vast expanse were pulling harder to get something from inside. Finally, four wills were slowly dragged downward.

People, including weaker emperors, didn’t see what was so special about these four wills outside of having thicker chaos energy and looked a bit purer. The stronger emperors were much more affected by this scene.

“Not just going against heaven, the brat wants to defy all odds!” One top emperor exclaimed.

“Four Primary Wills, the brat is supreme and bold on top of being so lucky. Maybe the high heaven does favor him.” Another top monarch murmured. [1]

“Four Primary Wills, I see.” An Ancient God also noticed since he had heard of this legend before.

“Incredible, this brat is far superior compared to Jin Ge or Virtuous. Unless something unexpected were to happen, he’ll be a twelve-will emperor for sure, and if he does, he’ll be comparable to Flame Emperor!” One more powerful emperor murmured.

A Primary Will was also a Heaven’s Will. The only difference was that they were the first four to be born in each generation.

It wasn’t necessarily powerful in other places, only purer and all-encompassing. In other words, after obtaining these four, one would have an easier time grabbing more wills later on.

Keep in mind that very few emperors have gotten these Primary Wills. It required power, blessing from the heaven and earth, and a closeness with the myriad laws.

Thus, those who obtained these wills were truly the favorite children of heaven.

However, grabbing all four was quite shocking even for the top emperors. Only one person has done this before - Flame Emperor!

This was a supreme Devil Emperor with achievements virtually impossible to surpass. He was the third to have twelve wills and also the first emperor of the Devil Race. More importantly, he was the only one in the records to have four Primary Wills.

Alas, he eventually died to the Heavenly Execution despite possessing a True Immortal Armament as well.

For example, the peerless World Emperor only had three Primary Wills and Deep South had two.

But now, South Emperor was locking on to all four. If he could actually become a twelve-will emperor, he would have a chance to catch up to Flame Emperor!

“Boom!” South Emperor was completely fixated on pulling down these four wills with his chains. Suddenly, a massive imperial might came down from the sky, robbing the breath out of everyone.

Energy in the sky turned into a gigantic palm, reaching for South Emperor.

“Damn!” The students knew what was going on after sensing this destructive aura.

“Another emperor wants to ambush him!” One student shouted.

Even the teachers were alarmed to see this.

This ascension had attracted the attention of all the other emperors. One was ambushing him in order to prevent this coronation.

In fact, most emperors have experienced interruptions before. No one wanted to see a smooth-passing during this process.

“Fellow Daoist, go back now.” Another majestic aura soared to the sky.

The master of the voice stood among the clouds. His eyes illuminated the world and caused its inhabitants to tremble. There was a roar of a True Dragon where he stood.

“Immortal Emperor Yin Tian from the nine worlds!” Someone who recognized him was stunned.

“It’s his real body! The emperor from Mysterious Bamboo Mountain is personally protecting his junior, how unbelievable!” One High God gasped at this sight.

Remember that emperors wouldn’t easily leave Exploration Grounds because of the Heavenly Execution. At the very best, they would only send their dao avatars to protect their juniors.