# **Bank of the Universe**

# **Chapter 121:140**

## Qin Yue

In the Heaven and Earth Battlefield, in one of the ruins left after a battle, a teen with an amputated limb looked at the moon while breathing her final breaths.

"I... I am about to die?" The teen breathed in weakly and her face was ashen white. She had several sword wounds at her stomach area and her entire right arm had been sliced off.

She was laying in a thick blood pond.

"What should I do?" The teen didn't want to die.

No one who came to the Heaven and Earth Battlefield wanted to die. The girl had gone through so many hardships to enter this place. She tried her best to cultivate and improve herself and in just a few years she reached Dao Saint Realm.

She was able to rely on her hard work to change everything.

"I am the daughter of the crescent moon; I shouldn't die like this!" She was filled with regret; she shouldn't have joined this battle for a friend.

The truth proved that her friend had betrayed her.

To date, she remembered the words of guilt her friend said when he betrayed her as well as those shifty eyes.

"Qin Yue, I am sorry my family members were captured by them. I have no choice. Please don't blame me." The crying voice begged for her forgiveness. She was so pitiful that it felt like he was the victim while the ice-cold Qin Yue was the person who caused all of this.

"Your cries, your guilt, your sorrow are just in exchange for my forgiveness to let you live at ease for the latter part of your life." Qin Yue mocked herself.

"To save you, I revealed my identity in the family. Unfortunately, I was wrong about you. Your family isn't the only thing in the world; there are other people trying their best for

you." Qin Yue sighed. The crescent blade shone brightly and she killed her 'best friend' just three minutes ago.

Qin Yue hated betrayal!

Pa pa pa!

"Truly fierce and vicious; as expected from the Qin Family's martyr in this generation." A man covered in armor clapped.

Qin Yue said coldly, "I am Qin Yue; I am not a martyr."

"Each generation will have a martyr to enter the moon and accompany that person. Since you've been chosen, then this is your fate." The smile on the guy's face disappeared and he said coldly.

"Do I have to announce that my fate is up to me and not the heavens?" Qin Yue mocked.

"You are really unwilling to return with us?" The armored man asked.

"Even if I die today, there is only Qin Yue and no so-called martyr." Qin Yue pulled out her silver crescent blade. Under the light of the moon, its cold glow was there for everyone to see.

"Each generation has a martyr; it is now your turn and this is what you should do." The armored man hollered in rage.

"Only a weak guy will rely on a woman to extend his lifespan. Someone who sends daughters of his family to the arms of someone he is afraid of, allowing them to do impure things to them. Do you even have the right to shout at me here?' Qin Yue said coldly.

"No matter what you say, we will still capture you today. You do know how amazing the Moon Palace Qin Family's Protector Squad is." The armored man said in rage.

"Bring it on! I am the daughter of the crescent moon and I don't mind fighting you!" That was the only thing Qin Yue said.

. . .

She fought to the death and managed to kill three of the members. Her arm had been sliced off and her body was slashed several times.

"Tsk, you bitch. That person is so noble and it is your honor to serve him. You are crazy to actually retaliate." The armored man looked at the few wounds on his body and scolded in rage.

"Sir, do we bring her back?"

"Why? She has one lost arm, and even if she recovers, she will be handicapped. Can you find some medicine from god to help her reattach her arm?"

"Just leave her here and let her rot and experience how terrifying it feels for death to descend. Let's go! When we go back we need to choose a new martyr. Damn it!"

His voice became deeper and deeper before disappearing. It was at this point when Qin Yue's consciousness started to fade.

"I swear that even if I die... I won't be a martyr!" Qin Yue looked at the white moon and muttered to herself.

Suddenly, the moon turned blood red.

She was shocked and came to her senses once more. She realized that there was a red watch floating in front of him.

There was a voice in her heart that told her to grab it.

Hong!

Qin Yue and the watch disappeared from the blood pool.

. . .

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao was dressed neatly and welcomed the new guest.

Since Long Mixu entered, there were no new guests. Thus, Li Xiandao paid a lot of attention to this one.

Seven also said that there would be a surprise that filled Li Xiandao with anticipation.

"As expected it was correct to transfer that ability to you. Now that I don't know their infomation, I am filled with anticipation." Li Xiandao said to Seven.

Seven smiled. "I hope that you will be satisfied."

Dong!

A girl, who had one arm missing and multiple wounds on her abdomen, walked into the Trading Hall.

In her hand was a red watch!

Silence!

Li Xiandao was stunned. He turned his head and stared at Seven.

"This is what you call a surprise?"

Seven reminded Li Xiandao, "Save her, otherwise, she is going to die."

Li Xiandao looked at the streaks of blood that were solidifying and also at the white clothing he wore especially for today.

This was really a damn surprise!

A big surprise!

Seven continued, "Quick, this person is a girl who came from the moon; she is the daughter of the crescent moon."

Li Xiandao's eyes lit up. A girl who came from the moon?

The daughter of the crescent moon?

Li Xiandao thought back to his last remaining primordial divinity and he was filled with emotions.

He ran over, not worrying about the blood at all. He carried her up and said anxiously, "Bring me the contract!"

"What do I write on it?" Seven asked. They hadn't come to an agreement with her yet.

"Write that I will save her life and she has to work for me for the rest of her life. If she goes against the contract, she will die!" Li Xiandao dashed.

Seven prepared the contract quickly and passed it to Li Xiandao.

"Come, little moon, give me your palm imprint." Li Xiandao placed the contract under her palm.

When Qin Yue, who was fading in and out of consciousness, heard this sentence, she pressed down.

Li Xiandao said decisively, "Take Moon Angel Usuna's primordial divinity!"

"Have you checked whether or not they are compatible?" Seven asked.

"I believe you." Li Xiandao only said this.

Seven squinted and then moved quickly to take Moon Angel Usuna's primordial divinity.

"Don't blame me if I am wrong." Seven muttered.

Li Xiandao was too lazy to worry about her behaving weirdly again. He had to save her.

Like he had done many times before, he controlled her heart to merge with it. Li Xiandao was really efficient and in just a minute he completed these steps.

Next would be the slow merging process.

## **Chapter 122: Moon Angel Greets Master**

In the endless darkness, Qin Yue was filled with fear and panic.

From the moment she could remember things, she had been a martyr.

This was her destiny; she didn't even have a chance to choose her path and was made to be a martyr.

She was just sacrificing herself to fulfill the wishes of others.

While growing up, Qin Yue was really lost and she didn't know what to do.

Should she have followed fate, to use her body to feed the devil, or should she have rebelled?

While she hesitated and struggled, her parents died from an accident. Qin Yue who had nothing left chose to betray everyone.

When the crescent moon appeared, she fled the moon and entered Heaven and Earth Battlefield. She grew from the many battles and killings and thought that this was her future. But a friend she made shattered all her plans.

"Am I dead?" Qin Yue asked herself in the darkness.

"You are the daughter of the crescent moon, so why do you need to die?" A masculine protective female voice rang in her ears.

"Who are you?" Qin Yue asked curiously.

"I am the Moon Angel, the representative of the crescent moon!" The female voice said.

"We..." Qin Yue hesitated.

"Let's merge. You can become me while I can also show off the might and glory of the Moon Angel through you. We will become one and serve Master well." The voice reverberated through the dark space.

"Master?" Qin Yue was confused.

"Let's merge!" Moon Angel didn't explain much and got close.

Hong!

The dark space shrunk like it was all about to merge into her body.

Dong!

She coughed, her body was uncontrolled and her consciousness became a blur.

At the last moment, she saw the moon; a crescent moon was rising up.

In front of the crescent moon, a beautiful and smooth-haired woman appeared and she was looking at her.

"Crescent moon!" Qin Yue muttered before falling unconscious.

. . .

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao and Seven looked at Qin Yue without moving at all.

"Why hasn't she woken up?" Seven poked Li Xiandao with her fingers.

"Maybe because her cultivation is quite high. Along with the perfect merger of her and Usuna, this should be the most thorough merger of all the angels." Li Xiandao nodded.

Out of the five angels merged, the most ideal one should have been Tian Guangming.

But what he got was a female primordial divinity. They also removed the common memory such that till now he still wasn't used to it. The primordial divinity that should have been a perfect match was now just half successful.

The second should have been Lucifer due to the Light and Darkness Body. Unfortunately, his cultivation was too low and even if they were a perfect match, he had to start from scratch.

As for Archangel Gabriel and Battle Angel Michael, they both weren't perfect matches. Both of them had to put in a lot of hard work to reach full control.

But Moon Angel Usuna was different. Both of them were of similar elements and Qin Yue had high cultivation herself. It was really close to perfection and was at least much better than the other four angels.

This was why Li Xiandao was looking forward to what she looked like after the merging process.

Hong!

Suddenly, Qin Yue who had been really quiet, now had an enormous energy wave exploding from her body. The silver moonlight spread like water and was really terrifying.

Li Xiandao reached out and said calmly, "Still!"

The silver moonlight stopped in front of him and slowly spread to other areas.

Explosion!

The terrifying power from her body was really like a tsunami that crashed towards the Trading Hall.

Luckily, it was really stable and even as the shockwaves hit, it didn't budge at all.

Seven was shocked, "She has broken past Saint Realm."

Li Xiandao was satisfied. "Of course. She is already a Dao Saint, so after merging with Usuna's primordial divinity, it doesn't make sense for her to not break through."

"Congratulations Master, you have one more general under you." Seven smiled.

Li Xiandao was satisfied. "It seems like I can move forward with many plans."

The energy from within her body didn't continue for a long time.

It calmed down really quickly and her severed arm was slowly growing back. Her wounded stomach started to heal and the layer of mortal aura on her body was disappearing.

She was becoming a celestial!

Her skin was like jade, and her eyes were bright like the moon. She opened her eyes and stood up, her body giving off a cold and hard to get close to aura.

Qin Yue looked at Li Xiandao and Seven. After merging with the memory, she knew everything that happened.

"Master!" Qin Yue lowered her head and said.

"What should I call you now?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Qin Yue?"

"Or, Usuna?"

Li Xiandao asked calmly.

Qin Yue looked around, her red lips opened up and said, "Martyr Qin Yue has died in the Heaven and Earth Battlefield; there is only Moon Angel Usuna now."

At that moment, she chose the name Usuna and gave up on Qin Yue.

"Good." Li Xiandao clapped and looked at Usuna with satisfaction.

"Where did you come from?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Cold Moon Sky, Moon Palace Qin Family," Usuna said coldly. The moment she talked about this family, she was filled with hatred and grievances.

"Cold Moon Sky!" Li Xiandao thought about it and managed to recall.

Out of the nine skies, the bottom was Hell Sky. Above it was Cold Moon Sky.

The Book of War brought the mini Flame Kings to Hell Sky. Now, Moon Angel came from Cold Moon Sky.

Li Xiandao, who was still in the 10 lands, had unknowingly started to have a deep connection with these two skies.

"From now onward, you shall adapt to your new power. You will have some chance to show off soon." Li Xiandao said.

Usuna nodded her head. She just left without saying anything else.

"Seven, help me contact Book of War." After Usuna left, Li Xiandao instructed her.

Seven was stunned, "Book of War is training the 10,000 mini Flame Kings in Hell Sky. Why are you looking for him?"

Li Xiandao's face turned cold. "I don't want to delay this anymore. Long Mixu has to become the Empress quickly and unify Ancient Desolate Land. Only then can we expand to other areas."

With Moon Angel Usuna, Li Xiandao didn't want to develop slowly. He wanted to shift his Burning Legion back to unify Ancient Desolate Land.

Seven contacted Book of War right away.

"What is the matter, I am training them now?" Book of War said.

"How is their strength now?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Master, they are definitely really strong. Since I came here, I have been going all out in training them. The fire element here is so rich. The Burning Legion now might even exceed your expectations, so don't worry." Book of War said gleefully.

"How are they in terms of war formations?" Li Xiandao asked.

"There are no problems; they meet my requirements perfectly. All 10,000 of them have the same heart; they are invincible." Book of War said emotionally.

"Since that is the case, then bring them back." Li Xiandao said decisively.

# **Chapter 123: Dragon Hiding Mountain**

# Shengjing!

After Long Mixu gained Sage Zhang's agreement, she went back to feeling extremely satisfied. When she was preparing to recruit more supporters, a sudden message summoned her into the palace.

"How dare you summon into the palace?" Long Mixu asked. At the same time, she decided to give him some valuable treasures.

"Princess, I don't know but it definitely has to be because the Emperor is unhappy." The messenger eunuch said softly as he accepted the gift.

"Then, can you let me dress up and wash up. I am covered in dust and dirt and can't meet my father like this." Long Mixu rolled her eyes and said.

"Please do so quickly." The eunuch nodded his head.

Long Mixu swiftly entered the room and found Tian Guangming who was in secluded meditation.

"What is up?" Tian Guangming was interrupted and he gave an innocent expression.

"My father summoned me to court." Long Mixu said.

"You are his daughter, so it is normal for you to enter." Tian Guangming didn't care much.

"It is not normal as many people have gathered outside. I sense that this is not a simple summon; they are afraid that I might flee and have actually sent so many people to get me to head into the palace." Long Mixu said solemnly.

Tian Guangming sensed many people breathing weakly around the residence. These people were all hiding.

"What now?" Tian Guangming's expression turned solemn and he asked.

"When I enter they will probably capture you. Maybe our plan has been revealed. Go find Master and report this to him." Long Mixu said solemnly.

"Will you be in danger?" Tian Guangming was worried. He knew that Long Mixu had a deal with the Bank of the Universe and she had to become the Empress. If she died before that, then it would be considered that the Bank of the Universe had gone against the agreement.

"I will protect myself well; at most, I will be imprisoned, but I will not die. I hope that the Crown Prince didn't expose me." Long Mixu gritted her teeth.

If the Crown Prince did, then she would really be in danger. After all, the Crown Prince did know that she wanted to become the Empress.

That was disrespectful to her father and killing her would be considered a light punishment.

"Don't worry, I will report to Master right away and he will save your life." Tian Guangming said solemnly. He knew that this was an urgent matter and he couldn't waste any time.

"Okay, then I will leave now." Long Mixu had one more layer of insurance and left the room for the palace along with the eunuch.

Long Mixu had no idea what was happening. She told herself to calm down and maybe they were asking her for some infomation?

As for Tian Guangming, after she left, he contacted Li Xiandao right away.

"Master, Master, not good, something has happened." Tian Guangming contacted Li Xiandao anxiously.

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao had just finished conversing with the Book of War when he received Tian Guangming's voice.

Li Xiandao frowned and didn't know what had happened.

"Enter!" With a wave of his sleeve, Li Xiandao used the power of the Bank to grab Tian Guangming.

"What happened? Why are you so anxious?" Li Xiandao frowned.

"Master, Long Mixu has been summoned into the palace by her father. Many people have come and they are really unfriendly." Tian Guangming panicked.

Li Xiandao frowned. "What is going on?"

"Has Ten Thousand Dragon Empire realized our plan?" Li Xiandao didn't understand.

"There is nothing wrong with being careful; we can take a look at Long Mixu's situation first." Seven reminded Li Xiandao.

"Okay, Long Mixu is my subordinate and she has signed the contract, so we can try." Li Xiandao waved his sleeves and Long Mixu's situation appeared in front of him.

This was the Master's control of his subordinate. As long as they signed the contract and became his subordinate, he could do this anytime he wanted.

If they weren't his subordinate, then he couldn't monitor them.

Currently, Li Xiandao was unable to monitor the nine skies from his place in the 10 lands.

This was why he was unable to see the Burning Legion in Hell Sky.

In the image, Long Mixu was sitting in a carriage and was being carried into the palace.

"Weird... why are so many people monitoring her?" Seven found it weird.

There was a senior eunuch and dozens of junior ones.

There were 100 imperial guards blocking Long Mixu in.

This was weird.

Li Xiandao looked on calmly and didn't say a single word.

"This isn't the route towards the palace. I have spent several days here and this path is out of the city." Tian Guangming found out that something was off and said solemnly.

Li Xiandao frowned. Why were they bringing Long Mixu out of the city?

. . .

In the carriage, Long Mixu also sensed that something was off. She opened the blinds and looked around. She was shocked.

She had lived in Shengjing since she was young and knew every road here like the back of her hand.

"Eunuch, this isn't the path to the palace; we are heading out of the city." Long Mixu said solemnly.

The carriage continued without stopping at all. The guards carrying the carriage acted like they didn't hear anything at all.

The senior eunuch said softly, "Princess, please wait for a while. You will know when we reach there. It isn't his majesty who has summoned you."

"If it is not my father, then you are faking an edict." Long Mixu was furious. She panicked a little as things were out of her expectation.

"I don't dare to fake an edict. Although you are not meeting his majesty, the person you are meeting does have the right to order me around." The senior eunuch panicked.

When Long Mixu heard this, she was shocked. A bolt of lightning flashed in her head and she understood everything.

In the entire Ten Thousand Dragon Empire, only that place had more power than her father.

Royal Family Ancients!

The foundations of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire. As long as they existed, the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire wouldn't be wiped out.

The infomation that the senior eunuch revealed was obvious. Long Mixu's heart sank and she was contemplating what to do.

The people carrying the carriage walked very quickly. They dashed out of the city gate and walked towards a giant mountain.

This was the place that the old ancestors of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire lived in. Long Mixu had only heard of it in the past and had never actually been here.

And now, she was being carried here.

100 people surrounded her like they were afraid that she would run.

This was a bad sign.

"Princess, we have arrived. You can enter the village alone." The senior eunuch said solemnly.

## Dong!

The carriage landed on the ground with a thud. Long Mixu's heart sank. She still opened the curtains calmly and looked around.

This was a normal-looking village; it wasn't exceptionally prosperous. It just looked really humble.

But to be able to build a village here, one knew that the person inside couldn't be offended.

Long Mixu didn't say a word; she bowed towards the senior eunuch and walked in.

Since she was here, there was no point in worrying. It was best if she asked the question right away.

Anyway, there was nowhere for her to run.

Long Mixu stepped foot into the village and heard the Crown Prince's voice, "Long Mixu you are just too bold, actually killing your own brother and planning to steal the throne. Your sin cannot be pardoned."

Long Mixu frowned. The Crown Prince had been so timid in the past, so how would he have dared to behave so arrogantly now?

# Chapter 124: People Like You Can Kill My Subordinate?

The Crown Prince's questions caused Long Mixu to frown. She didn't reply and just looked into the village.

In the village, there were more than 10 elders sitting all around. Their expressions were all different. Some were uncaring, some looked on coldly, some were furious, some laughed coldly...

When Long Mixu saw them, she was shocked.

"The peak Martial Emperor of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire 300 years ago. Peak Dao Saint who defeated everyone in the world!" Long Mixu recognized one of the angrylooking old men and her heart sank.

"The Emperor who swept the land 1,000 years ago." Long Mixu recognized another person. It was the Emperor who saved the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire 1,000 years ago.

The other people were all extremely famous people in the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire. Every one of them was a peak Dao Saint, who after seeing past mortal matters, decided to come here to live in seclusion and attempt to break past Saint Realm. They wanted to enter the next world and even fly up to the nine skies.

Based on seniority, they were all her ancestors.

No wonder the Crown Prince could lift himself up and openly scold her.

He had so many people behind his back supporting her.

"Long Mixu, what do you have to say? You killed your own blood brother, the prince Long Baichuan, and colluded with people from the outside world to build a World Grade Teleportation Formation. You allowed the person to enter Ancient Desolate Land and this is a huge evil that can't be pardoned." The Crown Prince continued to chide Long Mixu to vent the grievances that were pent up in his heart.

Long Mixu bit down on her lip and looked at the various old ancestors. "I have nothing to say."

No matter what she said here, she was in the wrong.

The Crown Prince was delighted, "Ancestors, Long Mixu has admitted that she killed Long Baichuan. She also willingly recognized someone as her Master and was willing to become a slave. She has lost all the dignity of our Royal Family."

"Okay, you are the Crown Prince; how can you be good enough for the role if you are so unconfident?" The invincible Dao Saint from 300 years ago opened his mouth and scolded the Crown Prince.

He immediately replied respectfully, "Thank you ancestor for scolding me. I am like that because I am too happy. With all of you here, and with all your intelligence, you are able to deduce who is the hopeless bunch in the younger generation. It is truly the blessing of the empire and the people."

Long Mixu looked at him in disdain. He only knew how to suck up to others; in terms of those kinds of skills, he was number one.

The invincible Dao Saint stood up. He was the youngest here, so naturally, he would be in charge of this.

"Long Mixu, you are my descendant and if you made a little mistake I can forgive you. As long as you are able to say where you went wrong, then I will let you live." The Dao Saint said coldly.

Long Mixu laughed, "Let me live? Imprison me at home such that I can't head out for the rest of my life. I will then die slowly; isn't that the same thing?"

"You made a mistake, so naturally, you have to bear the consequences." The invincible Dao Saint said coldly.

"If you say that I am wrong, then I am wrong." Long Mixu didn't bother to argue. The matter was obvious now.

"But I can tell you something." Long Mixu smiled.

"What?" The Dao Saint squinted and looked at Long Mixu.

"I am willing to continue being wrong. Since I have chosen this path, then I won't turn back." Long Mixu said firmly.

"Preposterous!" The invincible Dao Saint was furious and raised his hand, wanting to kill Long Mixu.

"Old Ancestor, how can you be the one to do it? You are so noble. Since Long Mixu has decided to fall, we can't let her dirty your hands. You should give me her life. I don't mind being guilty of killing someone of the same generation." The Crown Prince fawned to the side.

He just wanted to personally kill Long Mixu to take revenge for being humiliated by her!

The Dao Saint thought about it and scoffed coldly, "Since that is the case, then you kill her."

The Crown Prince said emotionally, "Great, I will definitely not show mercy."

The Crown Prince looked at her viciously like he wanted to swallow her up. He remembered clearly the humiliation he felt at Dragon Gate. This time he would definitely make her pay with blood.

Long Mixu looked on calmly.

Facing death, she took in a deep breath and wasn't afraid. She mocked, "Since I have already done those things, I have accepted that this day might one day come. But I believe that my Master will take revenge for me."

"Your Master, the person who crossed worlds. We will definitely kill him." The invincible Dao Saint said coldly.

"That's right, not only our Ten Thousand Dragon Empire, but the entire Ancient Desolate Land will attack him. Even if he has skills, he won't be able to use it," said the Emperor from 1,000 years ago. His expression was cold and he looked at Long Mixu with an unhappy expression.

"Did you hear that? Your Master is useless and won't be able to save you." The Crown Prince was delighted.

### Clang!

He took out his sword and held it up. He pointed the firm and sharp sword at Long Mixu.

"I will give you one last chance to say where the world crosser is. Only then I will let you live." The Invincible Dao Saint couldn't help but say.

Long Mixu closed her eyes and said calmly, "Come. You can kill me but I will never betray my Master."

"You are the daughter of the Emperor. What did that world crosser give you to make you die for him?" The Dao Saint raged.

"Respect!" Long Mixu said firmly.

"Master respected my dreams." Long Mixu repeated.

"Your dream is to become the Empress and suppress all of us." The Crown Prince said in disdain.

"That is just a stupid dream. Since ancient times, it has been considered normal for women to have no talents. Your only hope is cultivation but you are naturally weak. It is right for you to raise and teach a kid. To be the Empress is just a joke of a dream." The invincible Dao Saint scolded her for her dream.

"This is the difference between you and my Master. He supports my dream. Although I need to be loyal, I am willing." Long Mixu said firmly.

"Kill this crazy woman. We will find the world crosser ourselves." The invincible Dao Saint was furious. He scoffed coldly and ordered the Crown Prince to kill her.

"In the next life, don't have such amusing and preposterous dreams." The Crown Prince lifted his blade and sliced down.

Long Mixu sighed. Has it all gone to waste?

The blade light slashed down and sliced her skin. She felt death descend on her.

. . .

In the Bank of the Universe, Tian Guangming said emotionally, "Master, what should you do?"

Seven looked on solemnly. If Mixu died, then they would have gone against the contract as they didn't allow her to become the Empress.

Li Xiandao said coldly, "She is my subordinate. How are they even good enough to kill my subordinate?"

## Clang!

Thousands of miles away, through a mirror, Li Xiandao used his fingers like a sword. He gathered a streak of sword energy and slashed forwards.

### Hong!

That sword energy disappeared from the image in front of him. Along with terrifying power and Li Xiandao's rage, it appeared in the small village at Dragon Hiding Mountain.

#### Hong!

Li Xiandao's sword energy terrified the dozens of old men around. All of them stood up in shock and stared at the sword energy.

# Chapter 125: I Will Wait For You All At Dragon Gate

In the small village on top of Dragon Hiding Mountain, the few of them were all shocked.

A streak of sword energy appeared in the air. It landed from the sky with a terrifying aura and was pointed right at the Crown Prince.

It was obvious that the sword energy was to save Long Mixu.

"Preposterous! Is this place somewhere you can behave so arrogantly?" The invincible Dao Saint from 300 years ago stood up straight and punched 10 fists at it, causing the air around to explode.

Hong hong hong!

The 10 fists savagely smashed into the sword energy.

But the sword energy didn't back down; the fists were violent but it just continued to slice apart it.

Peng peng peng!

This sword energy sliced apart the 10 fists as fast as one sliced vegetables. It even split out another streak of sword energy, turning into an illusion to attack.

"Scram!" Li Xiandao's voice rang out and reverberated in the air above. An unbelievable scary explosion of energy burst forth.

The invincible Dao Saint's body flew backward and smashed dozens of houses in the village. Dust and smoke bellowed.

The momentum of Li Xiandao's sword energy didn't reduce at all and continued to head towards the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince was scared silly. He was covered by the sword energy, and at this point, he recalled how terrifying Li Xiandao was. He recalled the terrifying blow at the black soil area and thought back to how mysterious the Bank of the Universe was.

#### Putong!

His legs went soft. He didn't even kill Long Mixu even though he had the chance to slice off her neck right now.

But he had no courage at all. He could only kneel on the ground and beg for forgiveness.

#### Slice!

The sword energy was really berserk and swept forwards, instantly killing the Crown Prince.

Li Xiandao didn't even give him a chance to argue for himself.

He had given him a chance in the black soil land but he gave up on it. No matter what he said now, he would still have to die, so there was no point at all listening to his nonsense.

The Crown Prince's body was pierced by the sword energy. His body shook and he was held up in the air. The sword energy turned into thousands of pieces of sword threads which sliced his limbs off.

When the dozens of elders in the village saw this, their eyes seemed as if they were about to pop out from their sockets in rage. They were filled with hatred and anger.

This sword energy flew over from so far away, forcing away a Dao Saint and then killing the Crown Prince. That was an outright insult to all of them.

A slap to Ten Thousand Dragon Empire's face!

A slap to their faces!

At that moment, all of them stared at Long Mixu in rage.

This was because they couldn't find Li Xiandao's voice and the sword energy had disappeared.

"Are you all even worthy enough to kill my subordinate?" Li Xiandao's overbearing voice rang once more. It was like thunder rumbling in the sky above the village.

"Master!" Long Mixu looked up emotionally. At that moment, she sensed a feeling of belonging and safety that she had never felt before.

"My Ten Thousand Dragon Empire Royal Family is teaching our descendant a lesson, so why are you interfering?" The Emperor from 1,000 years ago raged.

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao's face was cold. He spoke to them from such a long distance away, "She is mine; all of you don't have the right to teach her a lesson!"

"Aren't you a little too arrogant?" The Emperor raged.

"When you let the trash Crown Prince kill her, that was already arrogant. Since that is the case, then I will behave even more arrogantly." Li Xiandao didn't mince his words at all.

"You are thousands, tens of thousands of miles away, and can save her once, but can you save her a second time?" A tall but thin, bamboo pole like old man walked out.

"Old Ancestor!" The Emperor from 1,000 years ago said respectfully.

The other people looked on with respect. This person was the village head, the true protector god of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire.

## Long Yu!

Long Mixu said right away, "Master, this person is Ten Thousand Dragon Empire's protector Long Yu."

"I heard that he broke through and entered the level above Saint Realm." Long Mixu betrayed her old ancestor without any hesitation.

"Trash, you really are a disgrace to the Long family." Long Yu looked at Long Mixu coldly. He threw a slap, wanting to smack Long Mixu to death.

A slap from someone who was above the Saint Realm.

Long Mixu definitely wouldn't be able to take that and that slap would kill her.

"I told you that you aren't worthy to kill my subordinate in front of me. Do you think I am joking?" Li Xiandao's voice rang out. From who knows how many thousands of miles away, he used his fingers as a sword and slashed.

### Hong!

This strike was a huge surge of energy, turning into a river that swept forwards.

"Do you really think no one from Ancient Desolate Land can teach you a lesson?" Long Yu hollered in rage. He reached out towards the sky with one hand like he wanted to pull down half of the heavens to fight alongside him.

## Peng!!!

This strike smashed right into Li Xiandao's Big River Sword, causing the sword energy to splatter. Both the sword energy and the strike scattered.

### Explosion!

The entire village was nonexistent. Like after a tsunami, a city would be left in ruins, there weren't any unscathed buildings left at all.

"Today, you won't be able to bring Long Mixu away alive!" Long Yu looked at how he blocked Li Xiandao's strike and felt confident.

"Do you really think that you are at an advantage just because I am fighting you from far away?" Li Xiandao mocked.

"Since that is the case, then take another sword!" Li Xiandao didn't hesitate and sliced once more. At the same time, the ability of the Bank of the Universe was activated. It covered Long Mixu and wanted to bring her away.

"How bold!" Long Yu found out what was happening and wanted to stop it. But Li Xiandao's sword energy was really ferocious and he had to go all out to block it.

## Explosion!

When the sword energy was blocked, Long Mixu was successfully taken away by Li Xiandao. Only ruins were and an exasperated Long Yu were left behind.

"You coward; what is the skill in hiding? If you have the balls, then announce your location!" Long Yu shouted.

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao wanted to end this conversation, but when he heard this, he laughed coldly, "Since you want to die, then I will let it happen. I will wait for all of you outside Dragon Gate. If you have the ability, then come and try."

#### Hong!

After saying this, Li Xiandao switched off the image in front of him. He stood with his arms behind his back and just stood there quietly.

Long Mixu felt guilty. "Master, I was wrong to trust the Crown Prince and I messed everything up."

She felt really guilty, especially after seeing Li Xiandao fight the old ancestor for her, she felt even more guilty.

Li Xiandao waved his hands and said, "Even if you didn't mess it up now, I was prepared to finish the plan. At least we are drawing them here now and can wipe them out in one stroke. All your obstructions to the throne will be cleared out."

Long Mixu was stunned and said, "Master, do you have confidence?"

"Your Old Ancestor is strong but I still managed to save you from so far away. If he fights me head-on, he will have no chance to retaliate at all." Li Xiandao said confidently.

"Then, Master what should we do?" Tian Guangming asked excitedly.

"You don't have to do anything but cultivate. Stop being such a sissy, otherwise, I will go against the contract and abandon you." Li Xiandao threatened.

# **Chapter 126: A Storm Is Brewing**

Dragon Hiding Mountain was a mess. Long Yu was furious, he couldn't hide his rage as he really wanted to chop Li Xiandao into many pieces.

"Old Ancestor, what should we do now?" The Emperor from 1,000 years ago asked.

Long Yu's face was dark and sunken, "It seems like we are too low profile such that any random person dares to offend our Ten Thousand Dragon Empire."

"I didn't plan on doing anything but it seems like I have to head to Dragon Gate to let that world crosser know how strong the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire is." Long Yu said coldly.

"Old Ancestor, just us?" The 1000-year old Emperor asked.

"Didn't the Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader come here not long ago? Now, he is still in Shengjing, so call him over. I am going to work with the demon faction." Long Yu thought about it and didn't feel safe acting alone. They needed to work with more people.

. . . .

Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader stepped into Dragon Hiding Mountain. When he saw the mess around, he had an idea of what had happened.

Very quickly, he was able to meet Long Yu.

One of the three strongest experts in Ancient Desolate Land, the protector of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire.

"Greetings Long Yu!" Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader bowed respectfully.

"Rise. Is Mo Tiandi still alive?" Long Yu said calmly.

The Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader couldn't help but laugh and say, "He is really healthy and has been comprehending the Dao. He has been living a peaceful and healthy life."

"Scoff. Does your Primitive Demon Sect want to work with us to deal with this world crosser together?" Long Yu said unhappily. When he learned that Mo Tiandi was still doing well, he felt really uncomfortable.

"This world crosser is really aggressive and strong. He has killed three of our Dao Saint Elders, so we have to take revenge." When Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader talked about him, his face turned ice cold.

"You all should know that he is above Saint Realm, so is Mo Tiandi prepared to help too?" Long Yu asked the key question.

If Mo Tiandi was willing to help, then there would be a basis for them to work together.

"Of course. Grandmaster said that he has rested enough and needs to exercise. He told me to invite you to work together and also catch up. He hasn't seen you for a few hundred years and he misses you. After all, only a few of you are still left from that generation." Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader's words made Long Yu silent.

Thinking about it, Primitive Demon Sect's Old Ancestor, he and the cow-shaped nose person from Celestial Path were from the same generation. That was a glorious time when many strong people roamed the world. Each of them had their own fame and glorious stories.

Unfortunately, time passed slowly. 12,000 years had gone by and only the three of them were left from that generation. The others either died or sealed themselves up. None of them lived normal lives anymore.

"Go back and tell your old ancestor that I agree. The Ten Thousand Dragon Empire will go all out and we will send our imperial army into Dragon Gate. That world crosser is there and he is behaving really arrogantly." Long Yu hid his emotions and spoke coldly.

"Okay, I shall return now. At the same time, I have also told the Great Xia Dynasty's Xia Wuxu to invite the 10 factions of Celestial Path." Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader said.

"I will personally inform Celestial Path for them to help. I have heard about the Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect. That world crosser is truly arrogant." Long Yu said coldly.

"Okay, then I won't disturb you any longer. I will head back to gather all our strength to meet up with the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire and Celestial Path." Primitive Demon Sect Sect Leader nodded his head and said respectfully.

"Go. My Ten Thousand Dragon Empire has been resting for so long and the people have started to forget how strong we are. This time we have to show them." Long Yu said calmly.

Primitive Demon Sect's Sect Leader left. Long Yu looked at the sky, using his fingers as a sword, he pointed upwards, "Celestial Path Cow Nose, let's do this together. That world crosser is too arrogant. We have to remove him."

. . . .

On a nameless peak, an old man was laying peacefully in a rocking chair.

A stream trickled in the distance, the mountain snaked up and down, and snowflakes slowly fell down onto the ground. It was wintertime and this whole place looked like a paradise.

The noise from afar disturbed his peace and made him frown. He muttered, "Everything in the world happens in cycles and there are fixed patterns. Since that world crosser has come, he won't easy to deal with. I don't want to get involved."

"But if I don't, then Long Yu will find trouble with me and will disturb my rest. I owe him a favor too." The guy muttered.

"Forget it, forget it, I will make a trip out to take a look at the scenery in the human world and meet this world crosser. If I can't beat him, then I will run. I won't force things." The old priest reminded himself to run if he couldn't win.

As long as he ran quickly, he would be fine.

. . . .

Li Xiandao sat quietly in the Bank of the Universe and didn't prepare anything.

He didn't have anything to plan.

Battle Angel and Archangel Gabriel were cultivating and wanted to raise their cultivation to Great Saint.

Tian Guangming was training too. He wanted to grasp the power of the Goddess of Light and stop being such a sissy.

Wu Xian'er followed behind Seven and she improved quickly too. Her Nine Tail Sky Fox talent started to show.

This was why since they were all improving, Li Xiandao had no reason to ask them to stop.

Fallen Angel Lucifer and Moon Angel Usuna went to spar with one another. Usuna was helping Lucifer break past the Saint Barrier.

Li Xiandao naturally wouldn't disturb them. He was thinking about something.

"Master, a guest is here!" Seven suddenly walked over and said.

Li Xiandao raised his head and said, "Another guest?"

"This time it is someone familiar." Seven smiled.

Li Xiandao immediately recalled, "I don't have many familiar people in Ancient Desolate Land and we just gave them 50 red watches. It is not possible for someone we know to pick it up so it must be La Mo, right?"

To thank La Mo, Li Xiandao gave him a watch and told him to shatter it if ever came across something he couldn't solve.

He was probably the one who shattered it.

"Master's guess is correct." Seven nodded.

"Invite him in." Li Xiandao said right away as he wore his mask.

This time he didn't change. Like the previous time, he was wearing white clothing and that happened... It was just a disaster.

But luckily, La Mo entered the Bank of the Universe without any injuries.

"You all really are mysterious. At home, I studied that watch for so long and found it really unusual, so I smashed it." This was the first thing La Mo said to Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao was confused.

What was going on?

He just shattered the watch because he was bored at home?

Who would shatter a red watch if they were bored?

Li Xiandao was speechless as he looked at him, "Then, since you are in the Bank of the Universe, what do you want to trade?"

# **Chapter 127: La Mo Enters The Bank**

La Mo looked around and asked carefully, "What do you all trade here exactly?"

"Anything." Li Xiandao said confidently.

If I don't have the thing that I want, then we won't be able to trade.

Li Xiandao didn't tell La Mo that; after all, the Bank of the Universe had just started out.

La Mo frowned. He was thinking carefully about it and didn't say anything.

Li Xiandao gave him a chance since he helped Heaven Heart to collect the World Breaking Blade. He asked, "Do you have anything you want?"

La Mo thought carefully about it and said, "In the past, I really wanted the people in my city to be full and well-dressed. I worked hard to help them. Now as long as they aren't lazy, they are able to live such lives."

Li Xiandao nodded his head and asked, "Do you have other things that you want?"

"Then, I kept thinking about letting the World Breaking Blade return to the world. Now, that wish has also been granted." La Mo said with a serious tone.

Li Xiandao nodded his head and asked, "What other dreams do you have?"

La Mo thought about it and said, "One more, but it is quite big."

"It doesn't matter whether the dream is huge. As long as you can pay the price, I will help you achieve it." Li Xiandao said.

"I want the High Mountain Race to return to its previous glory days." La Mo said excitedly.

Li Xiandao blinked. "How glorious was High Mountain Race in the past?"

"Everyone in the world knew about them and felt proud of them, wanting to be friends with them. The High Mountain Race people were spread all around. Each one of them gained respect and valued their own lives. We shouldn't hide in this secluded Dragon Gate and live alone for the rest of our lives." That was La Mo's dream.

Li Xiandao looked at him calmly and asked, "What are you prepared to give up for this dream?"

La Mo kept silent.

"You need to work hard to achieve this dream. I can give you a chance for it to become real but what can you pay me in exchange?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Can I give up the World Breaking Blade?" La Mo's eyelids jumped as he said this.

"The World Breaking Blade is a Celestial Artifact and is naturally expensive, but does it belong to you? Is it yours to trade?" Li Xiandao asked.

"I can." La Mo nodded his head.

"The other people will agree?" Li Xiandao didn't believe, "I do know that they are split into many factions and their ideals aren't the same."

"That is okay. After I got it, I comprehended the cultivation techniques and found the road to the future. I beat up the other Dao Saints and I promised to give them the cultivation technique and to unify the High Mountain Race in the future." La Mo said seriously.

Li Xiandao looked at him in shock. He didn't expect La Mo to be so courageous of a person to unify the High Mountain Race right away.

"How many people are there in High Mountain Race now?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Close to 5 million, 1 million elderly, 2 million kids, and 2 million warriors who can fight at any moment." La Mo counted.

"Seven, prepare a contract." Li Xiandao instructed.

"What are the details?" Seven asked curiously.

"Eternal employee contract." Li Xiandao added.

Seven instantly understood what Li Xiandao meant and took a contract and passed it to Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao pushed it to La Mo and said, "Take a look."

La Mo lowered his head and looked carefully at the conditions on the contract.

Li Xiandao would help the High Mountain Race rise back to their peak. He would help the High Mountain Race break away from Dragon Sect and merge into the mid plains to become people that everyone in the mid plains wanted to be friends with. They would also be able to rise up in the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire to help manage the country.

All of these were promises that Li Xiandao had made.

All these promises were what La Mo needed and it satisfied him.

Now, he had to see what Li Xiandao needed him and the High Mountain Race to pay?

## Lifetime employee!

The moment he signed it, they wouldn't go against the Bank of the Universe for the rest of their lives. He would lead the High Mountain Race to be loyal to Li Xiandao.

World Breaking Blade belonged to Li Xiandao.

This condition satisfied La Mo.

This was a really sincere contract. If they were to follow the contract, then the High Mountain Race would have brilliant days ahead.

"How can you ensure that the High Mountain Race will be able to reach the upper echelons of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire and manage the empire?" La Mo was worried.

Li Xiandao explained, "Long Mixu will become the Empress and she will respect the High Mountain Race. As long as you have the ability, you can hold a high position. Even if you don't have the ability, you can still have a good life."

All of La Mo's questions were answered. He also didn't ask Li Xiandao about how a woman could become the Empress.

La Mo believed that Li Xiandao could definitely do it.

Or rather, that the Bank of the Universe could.

"I've signed." La Mo decisively signed and wrote his name.

Li Xiandao was satisfied. "Welcome. You are now a member of the Bank of the Universe. Work hard for me and I will reward you."

"Yes, Master!" La Mo nodded his head.

He also reluctantly passed the World Breaking Blade to Li Xiandao.

"Call me boss. You are different from them; I like it when my employees call me boss." Li Xiandao took the World Breaking Blade and played with it. He observed it as he casually spoke.

Although La Mo would be working for him for the rest of his life, Li Xiandao would pay him. The salary would be the great lives that the people of the High Mountain Race would enjoy.

Those who called Li Xiandao Master belonged to him, so he trusted them more.

"Boss and Master aren't much different." Seven dissed.

Li Xiandao didn't want to worry about her and he acted like he didn't hear anything.

"Since you are my employee, then I will give you something to do." Li Xiandao said slowly.

"Please instruct me." La Mo stood up and said seriously.

"This is for you. Head to the teleportation formation that I used to cross worlds. Wait for my news and once I send you a message, tear open space, and activate the formation. Someone will cross the world." Li Xiandao said calmly.

He needed the World Breaking Blade to allow the Book of War to bring the army back.

Li Xiandao wanted to see how amazing his Burning Legion was.

The Book of War could increase their strength because they were weak and were able to avoid the laws of the world.

But to come down from the nine skies wasn't easy. The World Grade Teleporation Formation and the World Breaking Blade would be of great help for that.

La Mo kept it and said, "I will definitely complete the job."

"Also, tell your High Mountain Race people to observe the area around Dragon Gate. I think an army will come to surround us. Win this and I'll be able to uphold the promise. The High Mountain Race can leave Dragon Gate and head to a larger world." Li Xiandao hinted.

# **Chapter 128: An Army Attacks**

Explosion!

Outside the walls, 30,000 cavalries headed towards Dragon Gate.

These were the imperial guards of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire, an unstoppable army. The weakest person was at Dao Pursuing Realm. The 30 of them struck using formation techniques. If a Saint Realm expert wasn't careful, they would be injured.

Formation techniques gathered the strength of many to deal one united blow. This allowed weaker people to defeat those who were stronger.

Ten Thousand Dragon Empire's reason for sending this army was obvious. They wanted to wipe out Li Xiandao and everyone under him.

Apart from the 30,000 of them, the people from Dragon Hiding Mountain's village had all moved out.

Over a dozen Dao Saints, all with unparalleled strengths followed behind this army.

The invincible Dao Saint's gaze was dark and sunken. He constantly touched his wound. If not for the many treasures in the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire, he would still be laying in his bed.

"I will definitely destroy you." The invincible Dao Saint was furious; he gritted his teeth so hard that they were about to shatter. He hated Li Xiandao to the core.

Long Yu looked on coldly. The main reason for bringing the 30,000 cavalries was to prevent all those under Li Xiandao from fleeing.

The bulk of the battle would be fought by those who exceeded Saint Realm.

"I can't beat them alone, but what if the three of us work together?" Long Yu asked confidently.

The army headed towards Great Xia Dynasty. They would meet with those from Great Xia Dynasty here and then head towards Dragon Gate together.

At the border of Great Xia Dynasty, Xia Wuxu led 10,000 cavalries and he waited quietly for those from the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire.

Xia Wuxu gaze gazed into the distance and looked at Dragon Sect. He saw the black soil and saw his Great Xia Dragonfinch.

"This time I will definitely get the Great Xia Dragonfinch back. No one can stop me from getting it." Xia Wuxu said firmly.

He had lost the Dragonfinch, so he had to get it back himself, otherwise, he would be a huge sinner. Xia Wuxu swore that even if he lost his life, he had to get it back.

There were people from the Primitive Demon Sect in the distance. They consolidated the total strength of 18 sects of the Demon Path. There were a bunch of Dao Saints, their auras were really evil. Some exuded deathly auras while some had auras that were really righteous.

They were led by a purple-cloaked, cleanly-shaven old man and they waited for the arrival of those from the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire.

This old man was the Old Ancestor of Primitive Demon Sect, Mo Tiandi.

Mo Tiandi looked coldly at the sky in the distance. "Prepare to set off, they are here."

The 18 sects were prepared to leave.

In just a while, the sound of horse hooves stepping on grassland could be heard. 30,000 cavalries were moving at a quick speed.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Empire's army was here.

Long Yu saw Mo Tiandi right away. He didn't say anything and just nodded. He waved his hand. "Let's go!"

Xia Wuxu threw his arm forwards, "Let's go!"

The people of the Demon Path all used their own abilities to keep up with those two armies.

Three groups of people headed forwards.

In the sky above, Mo Tiandi and Long Yu moved together.

"Old friend, you aren't dead yet?" Mo Tiandi said calmly.

"You demon! You are still alive, so obviously I wouldn't dare to die." Long Yu smiled and said.

"Why don't we decide on a time to go to hell together." Mo Tiandi laughed out loud.

Long Yu nodded, "Right, we should call Cow Nose too."

Mo Tiandi shook his head, "You won't be able to. He cultivates the Life Regeneration Technique and his lifespan is definitely longer than our's. He also loves life; even if we are all dead and are decomposing in the ground, he would probably still be moving."

Long Yu thought about it and nodded his head, "That's true!"

"Where is the old priest?" Mo Tiandi looked around and asked curiously.

"He said that he would come himself and not with those from Celestial Path. Those people are rushing there already, so we can meet up with them there." Long Yu said.

"Is he thinking about fleeing?" Mo Tiandi suspected.

Long Yu's face froze and he said, "Probably not, we are all attacking together. If we want to flee, then he really has no balls. His cultivation would be totally useless."

Mo Tiandi was still quite worried, he said, "Let's hope you are right, but I am still not willing to believe him."

. . . .

Above the blue sky and white clouds, a priest stood still and looked at the army below. He muttered, "They can even wipe out the whole Ancient Desolate Land with this. They don't need me."

"If you all fail, then even if I helped, I would just be sending myself to die."

"This is why I just need to follow, and when needed, I will announce that I am not joining. Fighting and killing are just so gruesome." Cow Nose found an excuse for himself and then calmly followed behind.

Once the situation went wrong, he would flee.

. . . .

Dragon Gate. As they heard the sound of horse hooves, people from the High Mountain Race locked their doors and hid in their homes.

They received news long ago that a battle was about to happen, so they all started hiding.

There were some who spread news to let people behind know that the army was here.

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao received La Mo's notification.

"Boss, the enemy army is here, tens of thousands of cavalries. There are also many Dao Saints and they won't be easy to handle." La Mo said solemnly.

"Just stay beside the teleportation formation and wait for my orders. You don't have to do anything else." Li Xiandao said calmly. He didn't care about those people at all.

La Mo nodded, "Yes Boss!"

Seven asked Li Xiandao, "What are you planning to do?"

"I want to scare them to tell them that I am not afraid at all. However, the plan is just to gather them up and wipe them out in one strike." Li Xiandao said coldly.

"Call Moon Angel Usuna." Li Xiandao instructed.

Seven immediately informed Moon Angel Usuna.

She was wearing female armor which fit nicely to her body. She walked in, swinging side to side, and she looked really sexy.

But Li Xiandao didn't bother to look twice.

That was because Seven was staring at him.

"Master, do you have any instructions for Moon Angel?" Usuna's voice was really feminine, giving off the feeling of an older sister.

"You have no weapon now and you are the Moon Angel. I will hand this Full Moon to you." Li Xiandao passed the Great Xia Dragonfinch, which was now called Full Moon, to her.

Moon Angel Usuna held the crescent moon-like Full Moon and slowly pulled it open.

A silver moon shone brightly above her head. As expected from the name, it was all connected. She pulled from both sides and a sharp blade appeared in the middle.

Moon Angel Usuna was really satisfied with it and accepted it as her weapon.

"Now go kill 10 Dao Saints to show dominance!" Li Xiandao said coldly.

# **Chapter 129: Moon Angel Shines**

At Dragon Gate there were many stone caves of different shapes and sizes. There were vicious-looking demons, pure buddhas, devils of legends, and all sorts of random things...

Under the moonlight, the area seemed really evil and devilish. It was extremely abnormal.

The army spread out and stopped around this place.

Long Yu looked around. His eyesight was really good and he could see clearly. Even under the moonlight, he could see things from hundreds of miles away.

Long Yu frowned and said unhappily, "Why are we stopping here and setting up camp?"

"Old Ancestor, we have traveled day and night, and the horses can't take it anymore. The horses need to stop to rest, and coincidentally, there is grass nearby to feed them." The invincible Dao Saint explained.

Long Yu frowned and had nothing to say.

The 30,000 horses had all become monsters after their bloodlines were modified.

But they galloped day and night without resting. They rushed from Shengjing over to Dragon Gate, so of course, they couldn't take it anymore.

Even if a Dao Saint dashed such a distance in a short time, he would have to rest.

This was why they set up camp here and allowed the horses to graze.

The tens of thousands of people gathered here and each of them was busy with their own things.

Mo Tiandi walked over and said, "We have confirmed the location of that world crosser."

Long Yu's eyes lit up and asked, "Where?"

"Black Soil Land!" Mo Tiandi said.

"He is still there?" Long Yu exclaimed.

"Right, a teleportation formation appeared over at Black Soil Land and someone saw the world crosser's subordinate there. We can be certain that they are there." Mo Tiandi nodded and said.

"He really is bold; is he looking down on us?" Long Yu was unhappy.

Mo Tiandi's expression was dark and sunken. "He really is bold. At least it saves us time searching for him. Tomorrow morning the army will move forwards toward the Black Soil Land to seal them all off. None of them will even be able to think about escaping at all."

"Right, where is priest Cow Nose?" Long Yu suddenly thought about someone and asked.

Mo Tiandi was jolted and recalled that Cow Nose still hadn't appeared.

"People from Celestial Path have already gathered with us. They said that he is here already, but we can't see him?" Mo Tiandi said unhappily.

"Damn!!!" Long Yu cursed furiously.

"How did this coward even cultivate to such a high realm?" Mo Tiandi was dispirited.

. . . .

Under the moonlight, a black cloud descended and a body was hidden within.

"Haiz, what should I do now? I have tried several times to predict the future and my predictions are just too terrifying. I wouldn't dare to head down at all." The priest sighed and said helplessly.

He hid in the cloud and maintained a hundred-mile distance from them. Then, he hid his aura so that they wouldn't notice him.

The Taoists had a technique to peek into the secrets of heavens. When he started cultivating, this was the technique that he learned. Each time he was faced with a huge decision, he would carefully calculate and ponder. Especially when there were dangerous situations, he would definitely use this technique.

After 10,000 years, he had gotten very familiar and skilled in the technique and helped himself to avoid dozens of dangers.

Of course, there were many times where he missed opportunities but he didn't care.

Apart from this technique, he also cultivated a Constant Youth Celestial Technique. At the start, he had no combat strength at all, and even when he reached Heaven Essence Realm, he was the weakest in the realm. Also, his technique consumed the most time. Without strong willpower, one definitely wouldn't cultivate that technique.

The priest's cultivation focused on not taking risks, not fighting, not standing out, and not being greedy.

Just like that, he managed to outlive a whole bunch of people. He lived so long that he broke past Dao Saint and entered the next realm.

At such a time, the strength of Constant Youth Celestial Technique was on full display. The old priest was extremely strong now.

Of course, he knew that, but similarly, he felt that the people outsider were even stronger.

10,000 years of careful living and wary actions caused him to think about fleeing the moment he faced troubles.

Anyway, he cultivated the Constant Youth Celestial Technique, so his lifespan would be much longer than those of other people.

Even if you were to die and be reincarnated 10 times, I would still be alive, so why would I take the risk?

If he wasn't forced, he wouldn't have left the mountain.

Just as the old priest was about to prophesy the future, his brow jumped and he felt that something was off. He raised his head and through the black mist, he saw a person standing under the moon.

It was a girl!

A very beautiful girl!

Her figure was insane; the armor that stuck close to her body only protected her key areas. Those snow-white legs and extremely thin waist, that white jade-like neck...

The old priest was shocked. This woman was so beautiful that everyone couldn't help but look at her. Unfortunately, she wore a veil that covered her face.

"Who is she?" The old priest exclaimed.

In the next moment, he saw her raise her arms and slowly pull out a crescent blade.

#### Creak!

There was the sound of a blade coming out of its sheath. It was originally that of a crescent blade but as she slowly pulled it open, a silver moon appeared on top of her head.

"Damn, that is the Great Xia Dragonfinch!" The old priest recognized it right away. This Celestial Artifact was extremely famous in the Ancient Desolate Land.

"Who is she?" The old priest hid in the clouds and didn't dare to reveal himself at all.

. . . .

"Who is this woman?" Long Yu asked. For such a woman to appear under the moonlight with the Great Xia Dragonfinch, of course, he noticed her.

Mo Tiandi was solemn, "Very strong. She isn't weaker than any of us."

"Great Xia Dragonfinch, that is our Great Xia Dragonfinch!" Xia Wuxu's face turned green as he pointed at the silver, moon-like blade and raged.

This was their Great Xia Dynasty's Great Xia Dragonfinch. A woman was actually using it. That was just preposterous!

Long Yu frowned, "Who are you and what is your relationship with the world crosser?"

He had to ask as she was on the same level as them. She wasn't a Dao Saint.

"I am here on orders from my Master to kill 10 Dao Saints!" Moon Angel Usuna held a corner of Full Moon with each hand and slashed down with it.

She didn't talk much and just attacked!

"Are you disregarding us?" Long Yu hollered in rage. He pulled out a huge map and tossed it forwards. It grew huge and wanted to trap Moon Angel in it.

This was Long Yu's treasure artifact, Mountain River Map!

This was a strong treasure that he had nurtured for 10,000 years. Now that he was attacking, he didn't hold anything back.

The Mountain River Map became huge and covered the area, blocking Moon Angel's flight path. It started to shrink, wanting to capture Moon Angel.

If she fell in, Long Yu could do whatever he wanted.

But Moon Angel still charged in without any worries at all.

Long Yu was delighted. He thought that she was a fool to charge into his treasure space. Wasn't she just jumping into a trap?

But right away, there was the sound of something ripping. Along with a streak of moonlight, Long Yu's facial expression changed.

#### **Chapter 130: The Strong Moon Angel**

The Mountain River Map that had been storing energy for 10,000 years began to crack.

Long Yu's expression changed and he stared at the Mountain River Map. Energy from his body surged out, lighting up the night sky. All of his energy surged into the map.

"Hold on!" Long Yu hollered in rage.

But after that cold moonlight exploded, the Mountain River Map was unable to hold on.

Rip!

The first hole appeared in it, like a small tear on an exquisite piece of silk. It was really eye-catching, drawing everyone's gaze over to it.

In less than a second, Moon Angel spun with Full Moon. The sharp blade light from Full Moon sliced up the entire Mountain River Map.

"No..." Long Yu hollered. His body flew upwards and he punched forwards.

Emperor Dragon Fist!

This was the first technique of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire Royal Family. Everyone who had been an Emperor before would have learned this technique.

Long Yu was the Emperor once and after he got sick of it, he passed it on to his nephew, which was why he knew how to use this fist technique.

A ferocious True Qi dragon roared and charged through the sky.

Kong!

Although the dragon roar was illusionary, the dragon's aura was still apparent. The roar caused the entire area to shake.

It nearly scattered all the dark clouds, terrifying the old priest so much that he hid a little further away.

"Eh, why are you choosing death?" Moon Angel sighed helplessly. Under the moonlight, Full Moon danced. It was extremely powerful; its sharp attacks instantly sliced up the dragon.

Hong!

After crushing the dragon, Moon Angel disregarded Long Yu and stared at the 10 Dao Saints.

Master ordered her to kill 10 Dao Saints!

So, that would be the first thing she would do.

Apart from that, she didn't think about anything else.

"Kill!" Moon Angel didn't say much. Her body disappeared like lightning. Full Moon's sharp glow targetted the 10 Dao Saints with Xia Wuxu at the forefront.

The endless killing intent surged towards them, terrifying all of them. Moon Angel attacked aggressively and due to her strength, all of them found it very hard to breathe.

"That is my Great Xia Dragonfinch!" Xia Wuxu was furious. Rage ate away at his rationality. The Great Xia Dragonfinch that had spent so much time with him actually became this woman's weapon.

Moreover, this woman was using it to kill him!

"Great Xia Dragonfinch return!" Xia Wuxu shouted firmly. He focused all his attention on it. He believed that the Great Xia Dragonfinch would remember him and then choose to return to his hands.

But what awaited him was just the cold glow of the moon.

#### Slice!

Xia Wuxu's head was sliced off, and his eyes were filled with disbelief. He didn't expect that he would end being killed by the Great Xia Dragonfinch.

This was the Celestial Artifact that had been by his side for years. He nurtured it day and night and never parted from it. He worshipped it like it was his ancestor.

In the end, it had come back to him like this...

#### Putong!

A head fell to the ground and blood was scattered everywhere. The Moon Angel charged into the crowd and started to massacre everyone.

With the strength of the Celestial Artifact Moon Angel and with her strength, before Mo Tiandi was able to dash over, 10 Dao saints were all beheaded.

The ground was covered in corpses and 10 heads were sprawled on the ground.

After killing them, Moon Angel left quickly. She didn't bother to stay as she had completed Master's request.

"How bold! You killed them and now you want to flee just like that?" Mo Tiandi was furious. His body charged forwards like lightning. Demonic energy rumbled around his body as he aggressively rushed forwards.

Six Paths of Demon Sect!

Six giant black holes appeared around his body and they all started to spin, providing him with a terrifying aura.

Moon Angel's gaze turned cold. With Full Moon in her hand, she turned around and sliced.

#### Freezing Moonlight!

This was Moon Palace Qin Family's blade technique. Qin Yue learned it in the past and the difference in strength now was incomparable.

Along with the Celestial Artifact Full Moon, Moon Angel destroyed the six paths.

Explosion!

The six paths all exploded.

Mo Tiandi was furious. He viciously kicked forwards.

Moon Angel didn't back off and received the kick with a palm.

Peng!

A low thud resounded. Since Mo Tiandi was filled with hate, naturally he didn't hold anything back.

Moon Angel rolled her eyes. She held back some of her strength and after being struck, her body fluttered away into the distance.

Mo Tiandi shouted, "Not good, I fell for it!"

He wanted to give chase but Moon Angel had already disappeared and was too far away.

Long Yu landed with the broken Mountain River Map. He looked at the bodies around and at the panicking army. He raged, "Damn, why is there another person who has broken past Saint Realm?"

Mo Tiandi's face was dark and sunken. He was filled with rage. "Damn you Cow Nose! You are definitely somewhere nearby, so come out."

Long Yu looked around in anger.

"Haiz, this is not right. That girl was the one who did the killing; I didn't do anything at all, so why are you angry at me?" The priest stopped hiding and said.

He just didn't appear, allowing his voice to spread into their ears.

"You are just a coward. If you had helped, with the three of us working together, how could we not have captured her here?" Mo Tiandi hollered.

"She has a Celestial Artifact!" The old priest exclaimed and felt like the two of them were mad. Even if the three of them managed to stop her, many people would have died.

The three of them would definitely be injured too. There was even a chance that they would die.

"The fact of the matter is that you are afraid of dying." Mo Tiandi mocked.

"I am protecting my own life." The old priest didn't feel that it was a shameful thing.

"You..." Mo Tiandi was furious.

"Okay, let's stop fighting among ourselves. After such a long time, don't you know what that old priest is like?" Long Yu emphasized and then he looked towards Mo Tiandi.

Mo Tiandi sucked in a deep breath and suppressed the rage in his heart. Even then he was still quite angry.

Long Yu tried to use his gaze to console Mo Tiandi. He didn't want him to let his emotions spoil their plan.

Mo Tiandi knew that he couldn't turn on the old priest now, so he kept silent.

Long Yu said coldly, "Cow Nose, do you remember that you owe me a huge favor?"

The old priest was silent. He was really troubled in the clouds. He smacked his head and muttered, "I know, but that favor will definitely cost me my life."

"Old priest, stop acting. You Taoists focus on cause and effect. If you don't pay me back, your Dao Heart will never be perfect." Long Yu said calmly.

"Okay, I know. Just say what you want me to do to pay off the favor?" The old priest said impatiently.

"Head to Black Soil Land with me!" Long Yu said coldly.

The old priest's heart shuddered. In the end, he had no choice but to head there to fight the world crosser.

"Can I refuse?" The old priest was unwilling.

"Your Dao Heart wouldn't be complete and you will also totally offend Mo Tiandi." Long Yu said calmly.

"If you dare to reject, then don't blame me for fighting you to the death right here and now." Mo Tiandi said coldly.

The old priest opened his mouth and wanted to scold him. How could they force him like that?

He was a peace-loving priest and killed little people in his life. Weren't they just making things tough for an honest person like him?

## **Chapter 131: Heaven Heart Breaks Through!**

In the end, the old priest agreed because he really owed Long Yu a favor. If he didn't repay it, he would have felt really bad.

"Haiz, worldly matters are just so complicated. Apart from relationships, I am most afraid of favors." The old priest felt really depressed. He hid in the clouds where the breeze and moon circled him.

He didn't want to head down and hang around with those mortals.

. . . .

In the Bank of the Universe, Moon Angel returned back after completing her mission.

"Master, the 10 Dao Saints have all been killed." Moon Angel Usuna said calmly.

"How was it? How was Full Moon?" Li Xiandao asked curiously.

"Very good, this should be the most suitable weapon for me. With it, I can kill those two at the Countless Sands Realm." Moon Angel said confidently.

With a Celestial Artifact in hand, if she didn't have the confidence to do so, Usuna wouldn't be worthy of wielding Full Moon.

"I believe that you can kill them. Actually, if I attack, I can kill them both right away. But they aren't the only two at Countless Sands Realm. There is also a priest hiding in the clouds and he is the strongest out of all of them." Li Xiandao said solemnly.

Li Xiandao didn't bother about Long Yu and Mo Tiandi at all, on the contrary, Li Xiandao was slightly more wary about the old priest who hadn't revealed himself.

The old priest's internal strength was really strong, like that of a god tree. One couldn't see anything from the outside but the energy contained within was much stronger than Long Yu and Mo Tiandi added together.

"Is there such a person?" Moon Angel was shocked.

When she was fighting them, she didn't sense anything at all.

Li Xiandao nodded, "It is normal that you didn't notice him, even I only noticed him by chance. He is really good at hiding. He is definitely one of their trump cards. If you all are not careful, you might fall for it."

Moon Angel said solemnly, "What a cunning priest."

"This is why we need them to attack. We will just wait for them here. I too have a surprise for them. It is time for this drama to end." Li Xiandao said coldly.

"Yes, Master!" Moon Angel nodded her head. She turned around and left with a cold demeanor.

Li Xiandao closed his eyes and was just about to start cultivation when he heard a bell from the neighboring mountain.

Li Xiandao opened his eyes and looked at the clouds. The clouds were all rumbling, and a five-colored light shone brightly, finally turning into the golden body of a buddha.

"Heaven Heart has broken through." Li Xiandao was delighted. He had one more Countless Sands Realm expert under him.

Saints were split into Small Saint and Great Saint. There were five stages in Great Saint and when one broke through the last stage, one would enter the Countless Sands Realm.

There were 18 stages in Countless Saints, each representing a level of heaven and earth.

Countless Sands had unlimited energy, like the flowing sand in the milky way in the Nine Skies and Ten Lands. The unlimited and endless energy represented the levels of heaven and earth.

Heaven Heart was able to break through after his injury, which really satisfied Li Xiandao.

He thought that Lucifer would be quicker but now it seemed like Heaven Heart had firmer foundations and he broke through quicker.

Maybe the comprehension, when he was on the verge of death, allowed him to take that step forwards.

Lucifer was a little away from breaking through. Li Xiandao wasn't worried about him since he had the Light and Darkness Body and limitless potential. Thus, wouldn't it be really simple for him to break through?

"Let's go take a look at him." Li Xiandao had a thought and disappeared from the spot. When he appeared once more, he was in the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository.

In the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository, Li Xiandao looked at Heaven Heart whose body was jade-like and looked like a porcelain doll.

After he broke through, he retracted the Buddha Golden Body and sat on the ground. He activated his cultivation technique and started to cultivate demonic techniques in front of Li Xiandao.

"Master, help guard me. I want to merge the Buddha and the demon into one body." Heaven Heart closed his eyes and said calmly.

Li Xiandao nodded, "No problem."

Li Xiandao was baffled after he replied. Was he the Master or was I his Master?

Why did it sound like I was listening to your orders?

Li Xiandao felt a little depressed as he helped Heaven Heart.

No matter what, he was his subordinate, so he had to protect him.

Once you break through and combine both Buddha and demon in a body, I need you to do something. If you don't complete 10,000 jobs, you won't be able to have a good life. Li Xiandao cursed in his heart. He felt like he needed to be a cold-hearted boss who squeezed his employees dry.

Weng weng weng!

Heaven Heart was saint-like just moments ago, but now, he was a total demon. His lips had even changed to a purplish hue.

Li Xiandao reached out and injected True Qi into his body to help stabilize Heaven Heart's soul. This allowed him to be uninterrupted and he didn't have to worry about the things around him.

Merging as one!

Heaven Heart forcefully merged buddha and demon to help himself evolve and improve towards an even higher realm.

Li Xiandao looked on silently. He protected Heaven Heart's soul to not let it get injured when both energies collided with one another.

Dong dong dong!

The demonic technique that Heaven Heart cultivated was really evil. It was not just one lone technique; it was a technique that merged into one with the Buddhist Sect technique he cultivated. It formed a whole new technique.

This was self-created by Heaven Heart, the Buddha Demon Source Technique!

Interested, Li Xiandao looked on. He wouldn't cultivate it but he could understand it and absorb its pros.

Any cultivation had its pros. By seeing more, thinking more, asking more and understanding more, that was how Li Xiandao grew.

#### Explosion!

When a golden buddha and a demon lord, covered in demonic energy, appeared in front of Heaven Heart, he opened his eyes. He was satisfied and said, "Thank you Master!"

Buddha was in front, the Demon Lord was behind, and Heaven Heart was in the middle. The three of them occupied one body, or rather, within the one body, the three of them existed.

Heaven Heart's cultivation broke through two the second stage of Countless Sands Realm. He had opened the second path in the endless layers of sand.

Li Xiandao couldn't help but feel impressed. He didn't have a special body, just that of a mortal. He comprehended Buddhist techniques his whole life and then gave his body up to the demon and recognized Li Xiandao as his Master. He did many things that he couldn't, didn't want, and didn't dare to do in the past.

Only then could be comprehend the demon path. After he was badly injured, he also learned a lot when he was on the verge of life and death.

Li Xiandao was very satisfied with him and said, "Not bad, you are now the strongest among my subordinates. Now that you have broken through, you can help me a lot."

"To be able to serve Master is my honor." Heaven Heart was really humble.

"Priest, you have now become a demon and learned how to fake things. An honest person has truly become bad." Li Xiandao pointed at Heaven Heart.

Heaven Hearts smiled and said calmly, "Master has taught me well."

Li Xiandao turned around and left.

# Chapter 132: I Have Waited So Long For You All

The whole patch of land at Black Soil Land was entirely black, hence the name.

Long Yu and Mo Tiandi brought tens of thousands of people over. The momentum they brought with them was huge; all of them were cavalry, and all of them looked cold and valiant.

"Surround this place. From now on, don't allow anyone to enter or leave."Long Yu ordered.

30,000 imperial guards and also Great Xia Dynasty's army split into two. One group was at the front and one was at the back to pincer Li Xiandao in, preventing him from running away.

Peng peng peng!

The heavy sound of the cavalry reverberated throughout Black Soil Land.

Long Yu led the Dao Saints of Ten Thousand Dragon Empire and moved swiftly forwards.

Mo Tiandi led the Dao Saints of the 18 demon sects.

As for the 10 Celestial Path sects, no one led them and they just walked on their own.

The old priest still didn't appear. However, he was already here. It was just that he didn't want to show his face.

On the Black Soil Land, dust flew about and covered the sky. Long Yu flew quickly and saw the teleportation formation.

"They are in front. Rush over and kill this world crosser." Long Yu hollered in rage. The rage that he had been suppressing in his heart for such a long time burned brightly.

Mo Tiandi took out his treasure. It was a demonic blade that was covered in a devilish, black aura. It was as if the weapon could swallow one's soul.

"Kill!" Mo Tiandi led the charge and was the first to rush over with Long Yu.

In front of the World Grade Teleportation Formation, Li Xiandao was wearing a white cape and a golden mask. He bunned up his hair and was just standing there patiently.

There was a group of people behind him.

They were Moon Angel Usuna, Battle Angel Michael, Archangel Gabriel, Fallen Angel Lucifer, God of Light Tian Guangming, Heaven Heart, La Mo, Wu Xian'er, and Long Mixu.

These were all the people under Li Xiandao now. All of them were standing out here.

Long Yu and Mo Tiandi stared right at Li Xiandao from 1,000 meters away.

"Who are you?" Long Yu asked seriously.

"What is your goal in crossing worlds?" Mo Tiandi questioned.

The huge army and Dao Saint contingent were standing behind him. They gave off an unparalleled aura and a feeling of great courage.

This was the reason why they dared to question Li Xiandao like that.

Li Xiandao looked at them and didn't reply. He sighed, "All of you are finally here, I have waited for so long."

Ten Thousand Dragon Empire's invincible Dao Saint said coldly, "We have surrounded you. With the two old ancestors, you still dare to behave so arrogantly?"

Li Xiandao looked at him and said, "Your injuries don't hurt anymore?"

When the invincible Dao Saint heard this, his wound started to hurt quite a bit. He hollered in rage, "You are only able to fight with words. With so many of us here working together, you will definitely die."

Li Xiandao shook his head and said, "Even if you put a lot of trash together, it's still trash. Like when there are many ants, in the eyes of a dragon, just one spit of flame will kill them all. Just like you, I can flick a finger and toss you aside."

"The reason why you can stand there and talk to me and make so much noise is because I am feeling good. If you make me angry, you are the first person I kill." Li Xiandao said coldly.

"You..." Invincible Dao Saint was angry and shocked. That was because he knew that Li Xiandao was right.

With his strength, it was just too easy to kill him. He wouldn't face any difficulty at all.

"You are just talking now. No matter what you say, it won't be of any use. We will destroy you today." Long Yu said coldly.

"Do you all think that you are very strong?" Li Xiandao asked them.

"No, but we are united. We will let you know that you can't offend people in this world." Long Yu said coldly.

"To say the truth, if I attack now, all of you combined won't even be able to fight against me. The only one who can is the priest hiding in the clouds." Li Xiandao smiled and stated a fact.

Mo Tiandi and Long Yu laughed coldly and didn't believe him.

The priest in the clouds was shocked. He sensed danger heading towards him. He immediately tried to prophesy and predict the danger.

"If you were so amazing you would have wiped us all out right away. Why would you even wait until now?" Long Yu laughed coldly. He knew that Li Xiandao was strong, but he didn't believe that Li Xiandao could kill all of them alone.

Mo Tiandi was thinking the same thing.

Li Xiandao shook his head, "It isn't that I can't kill you, but you just aren't worthy of me killing you."

Long Yu and Mo Tiandi were insulted. They stared at Li Xiandao and gritted their teeth.

The hundreds of Dao Saints behind them were furious. Li Xiandao's words had insulted all of them.

All of them had worked so hard to cultivate, so what gave him the right to act so cool?

The key was that he was stepping on all their heads, which made them unhappy.

Those who were hot-tempered couldn't take it and hollered, "Old Ancestors, why are you talking nonsense with them? Just fight with them right away."

Long Yu couldn't suppress his anger anymore and was tempted to fight.

Mo Tiandi held him back and pointed at the sky, "Cow Nose is not here yet."

Long Yu took a look and was so furious that his nose curved. Cow Nose was not there.

That old priest had an ability to dim himself such that other people wouldn't notice him and as such wouldn't think about him.

"Cow Nose, are you not coming out?" Long Yu hollered in rage.

In the clouds, the old priest was calculating the danger and the divinations he got weren't good at all.

Danger! Danger! Danger! Danger! Danger! Danger! Danger! Danger!

A series of nine successive dangers, all of which were blood red. This caused his heart to sink and he saw no hope at all.

But the person shouting was Long Yu and that favor he had to repay meant that he had to appear.

"I am finished. Is my happy and carefree life going to end here?" The old priest was really dispirited.

The old priest who landed from the clouds saw Li Xiandao. He saw Long Yu and Mo Tiandi too.

His first question was: "Long Yu, it is over between us!"

Long Yu replied coldly, "Yes, we are done. We owe each other nothing. Now, fight."

Mo Tiandi waved his demonic blade and said viciously, "Then, fight!"

The old priest's face was one of bitterness and he cursed in his heart, "Fight? Nine dangers. Nine lives won't be enough to kill me."

Li Xiandao looked at them and laughed. He said in disdain, "Do you know why I gathered all of you here?"

Long Yu and the others stared at Li Xiandao furiously. The hatred in their eyes was about to turn into flames.

Li Xiandao ignored them and continued to say what he wanted, "I wanted to test my army on all of you."

Li Xiandao grinned. He sent La Mo a message, "I have high hopes for this army and I hope you all can satisfy them."

After Li Xiandao said this, he slashed forwards. An unbeatable power exploded from the World Breaking Blade and smashed the world barrier.

#### Explosion!

The World Grade Teleportation Formation was activated. This time it was connected to Hell Sky, and a bunch of giants, made of flames, teleported over.

# Bank of the Universe - Chapter 133 - Breaking One Of His Arms

**Chapter 133: Breaking One Of His Arms** 

#### Dong! Dong! Dong!

Balls of giant flames landed from the sky. They were extremely huge and thick. The rumbling black smoke around them caused the surrounding temperature to rise.

Long Yu and Mo Tiandi were so terrified that they took several steps back. They didn't dare to believe their eyes at all.

If even the two of them at Countless Sands Realm had to retreat, then the other people would have to flee as well.

The horses neighed in panic. The thick flames from the Flame Kings made it obvious that they weren't easy to deal with.

### Dong! Dong! Dong!!!

The fireballs continued to smash down on the Black Soil Land, lighting up the entire area.

The fireballs that landed first spread out their bodies and then stood up. They held a flame sword in their hands and pointed to the sky, shouting, "Burning Expedition!"

2Behind it, hundreds, thousands, 10,000 fireballs opened up. They all held identical, giant swords and shouted in unison, "Burning Expedition!"

The flames burned bright, turning the entire place into a terrifying flame ocean that stunned Long Yu and the others.

What was this?

The old priest cursed himself. As expected, the nine danger divinations were just too terrifying. Although the 10,000 Flame Giants weren't strong individually, together they were extremely horrifying. Even he found them hard to deal with.

If that was the case, then what would the others think?

At this point, the aura of the Flame Kings spread out across Black Soil Land.

Li Xiandao looked on in surprise. When they left, they were all so short and they were extremely weak. Now, they were all three meters tall, extremely muscular and mature.

They weren't weak either. They had reached Heaven Essence Realm and were able to break through to Saint Realm soon. This was already quite unbelievable.

"Master, thankfully I didn't fail you. What are your thoughts on my training of the Burning Legion?" The Book of War walked out of the teleportation formation in delight. He flew beside Li Xiandao and asked for praise.

"Not bad, but how did they grow so quickly?" Li Xiandao asked curiously.

"Of course, it is because Hell Sky is really suitable for them, and it is extremely efficient for the to grow there. Each day they are able to fight with the local beings. Along with my formation technique buffing them, no one is able to block them." Book of War said in delight.

Li Xiandao looked in surprise at these Flame Kings. They were all his babies.

"Quick, greet Master!" The Book of War hollered.

"Master!" The 10,000 Flame Kings all knelt down before him. Their swords stabbed into the ground and they spoke with loud voices.

Li Xiandao raised his hand in satisfaction and told them to stand up. He turned around and looked at Long Yu and the others.

"Now, do you know why I gathered all of you here?" Li Xiandao spread his arms to bring attention to the army behind him.

"I want you to be the guinea pigs of my Burning Legion to see how much they have grown. Let the games begin!" Li Xiandao waved his hand.

#### Explosion!

Behind him, the 10,000 Flame Kings started running. With the giant sword in hand, they dashed forwards.

When Long Yu and Mo Tiandi saw these scenes, their eyes almost popped out of their sockets. They were unable to avoid so they could only fight valiantly.

"Attack together. They seem terrifying, but they are very weak!" Mo Tiandi hollered in rage.

"I am your opponent!" Moon Angel Usuna flew forwards. She viciously sliced down with Full Moon and forced Mo Tiandi back.

"You..." Mo Tiandi stared at Moon Angel in rage and cursed.

But Usuna didn't give him a chance to speak at all and attacked right away. She was really quick, and with the Celestial Artifact in her hands, she didn't think he was a match for her.

Mo Tiandi could only fight back, but unfortunately, the outcome was decided.

As for Long Yu, Heaven Heart was the one who targetted him.

"What is happening? Even monks are killing people now?" Long Yu's heart sank.

"I am now a Demon Monk!" Heaven Heart smiled. His aura was really dark. It was deceitful and sinister. When he punched, it felt like the mountains, moon, and sun were all about to collapse.

Full Collapse!

Long Yu rushed to block but his defenses were totally useless against Heaven Heart.

Peng!

Heaven Heart's fist crushed Long Yu's defence and forced him a few hundred miles away. He was filled with killing intent and he continued to give chase.

Long Yu was totally unable to fight back against Heaven Heart.

As for Li Xiandao, he targetted the old priest.

If there was someone here he felt was worthy, it would be that solemn, old priest standing to the side.

"Why? Your plan failed, so you must be filled with regret, right?" Li Xiandao laughed coldly and felt like the ugly expression on the old priest's face was because his plan to hide had failed. Now that he had been revealed, he was barely a threat.

But the old priest misunderstood and thought that Li Xiandao was referring to his plan to flee and not interfere. But due to that favor, he was forced to come here, and was now trapped.

This wasn't just regret?

"I want to discuss something with you." The old priest bowed and begged.

Li Xiandao thought that he had a scheme and laughed coldly. "You can try. I want to see what your new plan is?"

The old priest said eagerly, "I will slice off an arm and you will let me go?"

Li Xiandao was stunned!

He really was!

As the strongest person in Long Yu's squad, the old priest who was hiding in the dark and preparing to sneak attack someone was actually begging for mercy?

Was he trying to cheat him?

Li Xiandao looked at the old priest in shock with his arms behind his back. He wasn't afraid that the old monk would suddenly attack.

"Why?" Li Xiandao asked.

"These are the rules of the world. I understand. Since we came to offend you, then we are asking for it. Even if we die, it will be our fault. But I don't want to die, so I will chop off an arm and become handicapped. Then, I won't pose a threat, so can you let me go?" The old priest said. Deep down, he was bleeding in his heart at the terrible loss.

Li Xiandao didn't believe that such an expert would really slice off his own arm, so he didn't mind it. "Okay. If you slice off an arm, then I will let you leave."

Li Xiandao really didn't think that he would do so.

How would he have known that as soon as the old priest heard this, he would become really emotional? Without saying a word, he used True Qi as a sword and sliced down viciously.

Putong!

An arm fell to the ground. The old priest looked at Li Xiandao and asked, "Sir, may I leave?"

Li Xiandao was stunned!

The strongest expert in the enemy contingent!

The old priest who he felt wasn't weak at all!

He had just sliced off his own arm like that!

Without any godly medicine or herbs, he wouldn't be able to grow another arm!

He would be handicapped and his strength would be greatly discounted!

This was the first time Li Xiandao started to suspect that he was wrong, that he wasn't Long Yu's trump card?

An expert who he had held in high regard was actually such a coward?

# **Chapter 134: Clearing Obstacles**

The old priest was really such a coward!

Or rather, he knew when to give up. He knew that since he was unable to win, then he had to limit his losses.

Li Xiandao's guess was wrong; this old priest was really not their trump card.

In truth, Long Yu wanted to let the old priest be their trump card, but he didn't want to.

"You can leave!" Li Xiandao looked around. This old priest didn't want to fight at all. After he sliced off his arm, he just stood there without moving.

Li Xiandao was an honest person, so he let the old priest leave.

The old priest fled right away without saying a single word.

Long Yu looked on in disbelief...

Mo Tiandi looked on in rage...

The old priest was gone without a trace...

Li Xiandao muttered, "Such a weird person."

Behind Li Xiandao, Fallen Angel Lucifer and the others looked at one another and found it really weird. This old priest was really special.

The battlefield was a total massacre.

10,000 Flame Kings charged into the large army. They formed up, 10 in a section, 10 sections in a platoon, 10 platoons in a company, and 10 companies in an army.

This was to ensure that the Burning Legion could still fight when they split up. When they were together, they would be pretty much invincible.

10 in a section could form up and combine their strength to attack. This allowed them to battle Small Saints even at Heaven Essence Realm.

10 sections striking together could clash with initial Great Saints.

This was the Book of War's formation technique. It was extremely strong and was the reason why it was listed as one of the 10 ancient books.

#### Explosion!

A Flame King waved the sword in his hands and slashed forwards killing three horses.

"Die!" A soldier struck with all his strength, stabbing the spear into the body of a Flame King.

But instantly, the spear was incinerated. The iron spear was melted down. The Flame King hollered in rage and smashed his sword down, turning the soldier into a meat paste.

When the others saw this, they were totally terrified.

When Li Xiandao saw this, he was really satisfied. Normal attacks were totally useless against the Flame Kings and they were basically an invincible army.

"Master, my formation technique is not bad, huh?" The Book of War was delighted.

Li Xiandao was satisfied, "Not bad, this Burning Legion is quite suited for you."

"This is all child's play. When they grow more and can activate the various large scale battle formations, even a group of celestials will be wiped out." The Book of War said proudly.

Li Xiandao listened and didn't say anything.

"Die!" A cold voice shouted.

A cold moon descended from above. Moon Angel was extremely valiant. With Full Moon in her hand, she sliced Mo Tiandi's body apart.

Demon blood scattered across the land!

The faces of the people from Demon Path changed. They cried out and their hearts were all filled with despair.

What made it worse was when Heaven Heart used the Demon Path technique to smash Long Yu's body, killing him in the sky.

On the battlefield, the Dao Saints of Ten Thousand Dragon Empire were shocked. What followed next was the feeling of utter powerlessness.

Too strong!

Li Xiandao had too many strong subordinates under him. Even without Li Xiandao attacking, they had completely lost.

Long Mixu stepped up and said, "Master, tell them to hold back, I will make them surrender. If I have their support, it will be easier to become the Empress."

Li Xiandao waved his hand and said, "Stop!"

Burning Legion stopped attacking. When some of the soldiers that were about to be killed saw this, they were delighted and looked forward in shock.

Long Mixu walked out and said loudly, "You only have two choices now: yield to me, or die!"

The Dao Saints of Ten Thousand Dragon Empire looked on with complicated expressions. They were really dejected. Did they really have to let a female become the Empress?

"Old Ancestors, as long as you all support me to become the Empress, I will let all of you live in the village in Dragon Hiding Mountain. No one will disturb you and Ten Thousand Dragon Empire will continue to prosper in my hands."

Long Mixu walked towards the center and made a promise.

The Emperor from 1,000 years ago looked at Long Mixu and sighed. He bowed and said, "Greetings Empress!"

Numerous people followed suit.

The old ancestors on Dragon Hiding Mountain bowed to show their respects. The other soldiers did the same thing too and hollered.

"Long live the Empress!"

"Long live the Empress!"

"Long live the Empress!"

Their shouts sounded throughout the sky. These soldiers, who were on the verge of death, were really terrified. Their fear of Li Xiandao was transferred over to Long Mixu.

Even the Great Xia Dynasty soldiers all kneeled down to worship her.

The Celestial Path experts sighed and could only follow suit.

"Rise. The people who have died will be compensated. The same goes for those who have been injured. Clear up the battlefield and we will return to Shengjing!" Long Mixu was really satisfied; all the obstacles had finally been cleared.

She would be the next Empress of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire, the first person in this land!

"Master, let's go!" Li Xiandao said towards Li Xiandao.

He nodded and sent a message to the rest, "Go back and run the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire well. Remember to emphasize the High Mountain Race people; they will be your best helpers."

Long Mixu remembered this in her heart and waved. "We will head back now!"

#### Explosion!

The initial 50,000 who had come was now only 30,000. They left Black Soil Land with very low morale.

After Li Xiandao saw them leave, he looked towards the Burning Legion, "Where are they going now?"

"Of course, back to Hell Sky. Their training isn't over. Only such a short time has passed. I still need to give them tougher training." The Book of War said.

"Great, but do you have the coordinates for Hell Sky?" Li Xiandao asked.

The World Grade Teleporation Formation allowed them to teleport between worlds but it required the input of coordinates.

Li Xiandao came from Dali Land to Ancient Desolate Land with his subordinates as the coordinates.

The Burning Legion came from Hell Sky to Ancient Desolate Land with Li Xiandao and the Bank of the Universe as the coordinates.

But did they have coordinates there?

The Book of War said, "No, but it is okay. I can fly once more. Last time I brought them there and I can do so again."

"Aren't they a little too big?" Li Xiandao questioned.

He could fly up but these 10,000 Flame Kings couldn't be stored in any storage treasure, right?

"No worries, I can still fit them in, it will just be a little tiring." The Book of War said.

"But if they continue to grow, then I won't be able to. The world laws restrict me, so the next time we leave, we won't be able to enter so easily anymore." The Book of War said helplessly.

"Without any seriously important issue, I won't ask all of you to return." Li Xiandao promised.

This time he wanted to see the strength of the Burning Legion. Now that he had seen it, he was really satisfied.

"Good, then I will bring them away." The Book of War flew into the Burning Legion and started to absorb all of them. He flew up into the sky.

Li Xiandao looked at them disappear and said, "This storm has ended. It is time we clear all our debts here in Ancient Desolate Land."

Li Xiandao was going back to his roots, collecting debts!

## **Chapter 135: Finger Heart**

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao was sitting in the main hall talking to Seven.

Dealing with the enemies in Ancient Desolate Land was just a simple thing to Li Xiandao and he didn't care much about it.

There was no one in Ancient Desolate Land who could make him worry. It was time to clear out all the debts here.

"Seven, how many contracts are there in Ancient Desolate Land?" Li Xiandao asked.

Li Xiandao handed all the contract problems to Seven. When one appointed someone to a role, one had to just trust them. If one didn't trust the person, then one shouldn't have appointed the person in the first place. Seven was really amazing and she wouldn't leave the Bank of the Universe anyway.

Seven said, "Ancient Desolate Land still has 150 valid contracts!"

"Just a few?" Li Xiandao said in shock.

"Many of the creditors died after signing the contracts, so they are useless of course. Our investments are also useless too." Seven said helplessly.

The Bank of the Universe disappeared for 10,000 years, so how many people had died during that time?

Those people either died from battle or died from old age. Those who were able to survive for 10,000 years would have all been experts.

Li Xiandao frowned, "Doesn't that mean that in the future many of the contracts will be ineffective?"

Seven smiled, "That is not the case. Dali Land and Ancient Desolate Land are the two weakest in the 10 lands. The strongest are only at Countless Sands Realm. This place is like a small pond and no big fish will stay here. The one that occassionally appears will occupy half of the small pond. Thus, the other fish won't be able to survive in this small pond!"

Li Xiandao was deep in thought and said, "We are fishing in a small pond now?"

"You can understand it that way. Once master clears the debts in Ancient Desolate Land, we can head to bigger worlds." Seven said.

Li Xiandao nodded. "In the 10 lands, Ancient Desolate Land and Dali Land are both small ponds, so what about the other places?"

Seven explained to Li Xiandao, "The Ten Lands are Dali Land, Ancient Desolate Land, Cloud Mist Land, Ancient Buddha Land, Great Demon Land, Ten Thousand Beast Land, Kunlun Land, Red Soil Land, Eternal Land, and Death Spirit Land."

"Dali Land and Ancient Desolate Land are the two lowest-ranked ones. They have the least amount of resources and experts. Ancient Desolate Land is slightly better and has a few Countless Sands Realm experts. As for Dali Land, it only has very few Saints."

"The other eight lands are more average. They circle the nine skies and absorb the energy from above. This is why the other eight lands have a much more prosperous cultivation environment!" Seven said.

Li Xiandao listened quietly.

Now that he was invincible in Ancient Desolate Land, he was starting to think about when to enter an even stronger world. Seven helped to remind him.

Ancient Desolate Land and Dali Land were the initial targets and were suitable for development. But as they grew stronger, they were no longer suitable.

"Once the debts are settled, let Long Mixu control Ancient Desolate Land and we will leave." Li Xiandao set their foundations.

No matter what, he needed to let Long Mixu control the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire and make it Li Xiandao's territory.

Anyway, the people of the other worlds didn't care much about Dali Land and Ancient Desolate Land.

Experts didn't care about it as it was a waste of time. Even if the weak ones came it was okay as they wouldn't be strong enough to do anything.

This was the reason why Dali Land and Ancient Desolate Land were so low in the rankings.

. . . .

"Of the 150 contracts, how many of them are tough or problematic?" Li Xiandao asked.

Seven passed a contract to Li Xiandao and said, "Out of the 150 contracts, only this one is slightly more problematic. Heaven Heart and the others will not be able to solve it."

Li Xiandao's brow rose up and he felt shocked. Heaven Heart was already at the 2nd Level of Countless Sands Realm and even he couldn't?

Apart from that old priest, someone else could beat Heaven Heart?

He took a look at the contract and realized that there really wasn't any human who could beat Heaven Heart.

The contract was problematic because it wasn't a human!

It was a turtle in the ocean!

Written clearly on the contract: "Great Ocean Saint Turtle borrowed a Xuanwu Neidan from the Bank of the Universe and will repay it in 10,000 years. The price to pay is 10,000 years of lifespan!"

"If he breaks the contract, he will pay 100,000 years!"

Li Xiandao glanced at the contract, and said, "Did he go against the agreement?"

Seven nodded, "He did. A month ago, 10,000 years had passed."

Li Xiandao smiled, "That means we earn 100,000 years. This is a huge win."

"Right, which is why I said that this is problematic. The Great Ocean Saint Turtle is so old and has been hiding in the ocean. With the Xuanwu God Beast Neidain, Heaven Heart won't be able to deal with him." Seven added.

"I will go personally!" Li Xiandao smiled confidently.

"I hope that this Great Ocean Saint Turtle can make me use all my strength." Li Xiandao muttered.

Seven smiled and then gave him a finger heart. She blinked and said, "Good luck, Master."

Li Xiandao looked at her in shock. He didn't expect the quiet Seven to suddenly become so playful.

"You don't like it?" Seven looked at Li Xiandao's shocked expression. Her expression returned back to normal and she grumbled.

"I won't do it again in the future." Seven turned around and left.

"No... I like it, you can do it more in the future." Li Xiandao said firmly.

Seven scoffed and was a little annoyed, "I won't do it anymore."

"I will handle this contract but let Heaven Heart, Lucifer, Usuna, and the others deal with the others." Li Xiandao instructed.

Seven didn't even turn her head and reply to him.

What Li Xiandao didn't see was that she was feeling really shy after Li Xiandao said he liked it.

. . . .

Outside the walls, along with the army failing, the old priest was the first to escape. He didn't manage to get far and chose to sit atop a mountain peak to heal up.

He set into the forest and took in a deep breath. Two streaks of green light were sucked in and breathed out of his nose. He absorbed the essence of the moon and the sun and the energy from the plants around him.

All the trees and plants in the entire forest were providing energy for him.

His broken arm continued to grow. His flesh moved, his bones elongated, and very quickly, a hand appeared.

One full day and night passed before he heaved a sigh of relief and stopped.

Many trees around him had dried up and their essence had been totally sucked dry.

When the old priest saw this, he felt really guilty and his brows rose.

"I took your lives because of my injuries. I am really sorry." The old priest muttered. He took out all his God Source, shattering them on the ground for the trees to absorb and recover.

When the old priest saw this, he nodded his head in satisfaction, "You helped me recover my arm, so I will help you nourish your bodies. We take what we want; this is a perfect relationship."

"This time was just so dangerous. Luckily, I cultivated the Constant Youth Celestial Technique which allows me to regenerate a severed arm even without medicine. This is a top technique but the people are stupid to ignore it." The old priest said gleefully.

# **Chapter 136: Great Ocean Saint Turtle**

Constant Youth Celestial Technique was a very basic Taoist technique.

Very few people cultivated it because it had little to no combat strength at the start.

From Foundation, to Ascension, Life Wheel, Dao Pursuing, Nirvana, Emptiness, Earth Branch, Heaven Essence, and then Saint.

The person would have no combat strength at all!!!

When one was in these realms, no matter what technique one cultivated, one would easily crush the person who learned the Constant Youth Celestial Technique. People might have even been able to kill them when they were realms weaker.

Only when they reached Great Saint would they have some ability, but they would only be able to fight neck and neck with others.

The time when it truly changed would be when one reached Countless Sands!

Countless Sands was truly limitless; at this realm, one could perfectly show off the strength of the Constant Youth Celestial Technique.

It was at this realm where the old priest's strength shot up.

He, Long Yu, and Mo Tiandi entered Countless Sands Realm together, and after a long while, the old priest improved significantly. But Long Yu and Mo Tiandi were still at the same spot and didn't get any stronger.

That was the reason why the old priest didn't want any trouble.

Based on what he was thinking, as long as he could live and continue to use the Constant Youth Celestial Technique to extend his lifespan, even the Saint Turtle could die earlier than him.

So, he just had to slowly get stronger. There was no rush and there was no need for any lucky breaks.

If he wasn't returning that favor he wouldn't have agreed to help. He even lost an arm because of them.

But at least he managed to return that favour.

"Hais, Long Yu helped to keep a look out when I broke into Countless Sands Realm. That favour was just too huge and I can't just ignore it. Now that I have repaid it with my arm, I feel much better." The old priest said gleefully.

"Let's just let the world crosser do whatever he wants. Anyway, in the 10 lands, no one cares about this place and Dali Land." The old priest muttered.

"I have to think of a way to leave this place." The old priest looked at the sky and felt a little annoyed.

He wanted to leave Ancient Desolate Land, but the only way was to fly into the next world. But if he did that, there would be a tribulation.

Especially those who were flying for the first time, the tribulation they faced would be extremely terrifying.

The old priest felt that he couldn't take that risk, especially since his arm had just recovered.

The key was that his cultivation was too high.

If he flew, that lightning tribulation would be a really rare form. That terrified him.

He had thought about flying in the past but the lightning that gathered caused him to cower and he hid in the mountains for months to read scriptures. Only after a long while did he dare to come out.

Eh, but leaving will be a problem. The old priest thought about it.

He shook off the dirt and prepared to leave.

Crack!

A red watch landed from above and fell in front of him.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The watch was still working. The old priest blinked, not understand what it was.

After confirming that there was no danger, he picked it up with two fingers and took a look at it.

"What is this thing?" The old priest muttered.

"I am an entrance ticket to the Bank of the Universe that can fulfil your wishes!" A voice spread out from the watch.

The old priest frowned, "How fake, is this a treasure?"

It didn't look like one!

If it was, then how could it speak to him?

The old priest thought about it and picked it up. He analyzed it while walking away.

"It's fine, all I have is time to study you. I don't believe I can't understand this thing." The old priest muttered. He took the watch back into his manor.

. . . .

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao held the contract and tried to sense where the debtor was.

This was the first time Li Xiandao paid attention to the ocean.

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle had been hiding in the wide and endless ocean and didn't come up to shore.

He exchanged 10,000 years of his lifespan for the Xuanwu Neidain. But to him, that was just a small matter.

Turtles lived for so long and if he survived peacefully, his lifespan would exceed all expectations.

Much less a Saint Turtle!

Li Xiandao closed his eyes and tried to sense his tracks. He had to find him and claim the price for breaking the contract.

100,000 years of lifespan!

Li Xiandao drooled for this. He was really satisfied with the 1,000 years of lifespan he acquired previously. Now, with these 100,000 years, Li Xiandao was looking forward to accelerated training in the Time Hall.

"I found it!" Li Xiandao opened his eyes. He looked into the ocean, past the endless space and in the dark depths, there was a giant thing sleeping.

Only the giant shell could be seen from the surface. It was like a giant island covered in dense trees and weird rock formations. It seemed really special.

#### Kong!

The giant turtle suddenly opened his eyes and stuck his head out. He felt like someone was looking at him, so he hollered in rage. A giant wave surged in all directions.

"Who is spying on me?" The Great Ocean Saint Turtle hollered in rage. As the king of the ocean, someone actually dared to spy on him?

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao's brow rose up. "Decent strength. He is actually able to notice me spying on him. It seemed like I was wrong; the old priest isn't the strongest in Ancient Desolate Land, you are!"

Thinking about it, the Great Ocean Saint Turtle had obatined the neidan of a Xuanwu God Beast. He absorbed it day and night for 10,000 years, so how could he have not seen huge improvement?

But no matter how much you improvded, it doesn't give you the right to holler at me!

Li Xiandao's gaze turned cold. "People who owe money really are acting like the big bosses. I want to see whether or not you remember this debt."

Li Xiandao's body disappeared from the Bank of the Universe. He flew quickly, turning in a sharp sword light that headed towards the depths of the ocean.

## Hong hong hong!

Li Xiandao was so quick such that large explosions broke out behind him.

In the depths of the ocean, after the ocean surface calmed back down, the Great Ocean Saint Turtle looked around with a furious gaze.

Who was spying on him?

That person was provoking the prestige and pride of the king of the ocean!

He wanted to find that person and cut him into eight pieces to vent his anger.

He was just so overbearing and didn't allow anyone to even look at him!

#### Hong!

Just at that moment, a streak of light sliced through the sky and caused ripples to spread in both directions. It was as if that light had split the sky into half and it was unable to close back up.

#### Dong!

A person with his arms behind his back appeared on the surface of the ocean. He was wearing his robe and mask as he looked at the Great Ocean Saint Turtle.

"It was you?" The Great Ocean Saint Turtle was furious. He raised his head and prepared to bite down...

His sharp teeth could have ripped Li Xiandao's skin.

"Animal!" Li Xiandao's brow furrowed. He used his fingers as a sword and attacked mercilessly.

#### Explosion!

The sword energy energy carried several threads of sword light. It seemed like a huge ocean of swords, striking down on the Great Ocean Saint Turtle.

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle cried out and his giant body flew into the air from Li Xiandao's strike.

#### Explosion!

The entire ocean was in chaos; giant waves surged forwards. They were all dozens of meters high and looked really terrifying.

Li Xiandao looked on calmly without any expression at all.

"Settle!" Li Xiandao said coldly.

The raging ocean and dozen-meter high waves all stopped after Li Xiandao said this.

# **Chapter 137: Li Xiandao At Full Strength**

Li Xiandao slashed the Great Ocean Saint Turtle away with his sword. His body did numerous flips in the water, causing giant waves throughout the ocean.

Only after Li Xiandao said that word did the Great Ocean Saint Turtle start to size him up.

Li Xiandao slashed a few hundred-meter long imprint into his shell. But it didn't pierce through the Great Ocean Saint Turtle's defense.

From this, one could see how terrifying its shell was.

But it wasn't easy for him either. Li Xiandao's sword caused him to spin many times and he felt a burning pain on his back. He then stared furiously at Li Xiandao.

"Who are you? When did Ancient Desolate Land have such a talent like you?" The Great Ocean Saint Turtle hollered. He opened his mouth and showed off his sharp teeth.

"Who am I?" Li Xiandao's lips curled up and he said coldly, "I am your creditor!"

"Nonsense, I have never owed other people anything!" The Great Ocean Saint Turtle hollered in rage and stared at Li Xiandao.

"Are you sure?" Li Xiandao mocked. As expected, he was not prepared to return it...

"I just snatch the things I lack, so why would I borrow anything? As for the things I snatch, they belong to me!" Great Ocean Saint Turtle scoffed coldly and stared at Li Xiandao in an overbearing manner.

"This is why I have no creditor. Who are you even to try to collect debts from me?" The Great Ocean Saint Turtle started to rage.

Li Xiandao's face turned cold, "10,000 years ago, the Bank of the Universe, do you remember?"

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle's face froze up and he stopped moving in the ocean. But then he tried his hardest to stand up. Just one of his eyes was bigger than even Li Xiandao. He hollered, "What nonsense the Bank of the Universe? I have never heard of it."

Li Xiandao laughed coldly. This Great Ocean Saint Turtle really wanted to avoid payment.

"Do you remember the Xuanwu Neidan?" Li Xiandao had a teasing smile on his face.

"Scram, that is my Neidan. I am the king of the ocean. Who are you even to dare act so arrogantly here?" Great Ocean Saint Turtle hollered in rage. His eyes were spitting flames and what he was most worried about had finally happened.

The Bank of the Universe was here to collect its debt!

But it was okay. He wasn't the weak Great Ocean Saint Turtle that he had been 10,000 years ago. He was now the undisputed king of the ocean.

If he went on land, he would be the king of Ancient Desolate Land.

This was why it didn't want to pay up.

After 10,000 years, the Xuanwu Neidan had long merged with him. To take it now would be to cut it out.

This would be worse than killing him. The Great Ocean Saint Turtle stared at Li Xiandao in rage. He stared at Li Xiandao. He really wanted to just swallow him up in one mouthful.

"If you dare to sprout any more nonsense, I will show you my strength. It really doesn't feel good to die." Great Ocean Saint Turtle said coldly.

He wanted to scare Li Xiandao off and act like this matter didn't exist.

"King of the ocean?" Li Xiandao laughed. He raised his hands and used his fingers as a sword to point at the king of the ocean.

"Since you are so amazing, then do you dare to receive one of my swords?" Li Xiandao's gaze was really sharp.

He had used his full strength in the previous sword but he hadn't activated Big River Sword Energy yet.

It was just a streak of sword energy and couldn't be considered his peak strength.

But now, the Big River Sword Energy in Li Xiandao's body was vibrating.

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle laughed out loud and his body started to shake. The ocean water around him started to splatter. "I am a Saint Turtle. Although I can't

compare to God Beasts, my defense is pretty much invincible. You weren't able to pierce through it just now and you want to try again now?"

Li Xiandao stood calmly on the ocean with his finger as a sword. He pointed at Great Ocean Saint Turtle and said, "Since you are so confident, then don't beg for mercy later."

"Scoff, I will tear you to pieces first." The Great Ocean Saint Turtle hollered in rage and charged over.

Li Xiandao scoffed coldly, "You are a Saint Beast? You look just like a mad dog!"

"Since you are a mad dog, then I will beat you up!" Li Xiandao's had a focused expression. The rumbling Big River Sword Energy in his body surged out.

Big River Sword slashed from the heavens!

Explosion!

The rumbling sword energy surged out from Li Xiandao's body and the sharp sword intent struck the area around.

Li Xiandao stood above the ocean, his clothes fluttering in the wind as he shouted with a sharp gaze, "Kill!"

He pointed his finger sword forwards and the energy he drew out was like an enormous river stream.

Sword Energy River Stream!

Numerous sword energies pieced together to form a giant, surging, unstoppable river.

This river itself was a streak of sword energy. It was extremely terrifying and slashed down right on the Great Ocean Saint Turtle's back.

Li Xiandao didn't aim at the head and purposely aimed at the toughest part of the Great Ocean Saint Turtle. He wanted to make him give up, to know that the Bank of the Universe shouldn't have been offended.

Although the Bank of the Universe wasn't at its peak, it wasn't a place where a small king of the ocean in Ancient Desolate Land could come to default debts.

Hong!

This strike sank the Great Ocean Saint Turtle. Large amounts of sword energy smashed right into its shell.

Peng peng peng peng!!!

Ang ang!!

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle cried out in rage. It struggled, roared, and tried its best to fight back.

But it was no use!

Li Xiandao's sword, Big River Sword, continued to smash into its back.

Dong!

Cracks started to appear on the tough shell and this was when the Great Ocean Saint Turtle panicked.

"Xuanwu God Armor!"

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle used his secret technique. He spat out a beautiful sight from his mouth. Under that beautiful mountain and river was a terrifying light that lit up the area.

In this world, there was a mysterious scale armor. It was dyed in blood and extremely firm. It didn't look like an ordinary item at all.

Xuanwu's scale armor!

This was the Great Ocean Saint Turtle's treasure. It refined the Xuanwu's dropped scales until it turned into a really terrifying defensive treasure.

"Block!" Great Ocean Saint Turtle hollered in rage. If he managed to block the attack, he was going to kill Li Xiandao right away.

This person had actually shattered his shell. He really deserved to die!

Under the rumbling sword energy, a god armor appeared that caused Li Xiandao to focus his attention on it.

"Do you think Xuanwu's god armor can protect you?" Li Xiandao shouted coldly. This wasn't the complete Xuanwu armor and was just a small piece of it.

"Shatter!" Li Xiandao shouted. Thick sword energy exploded from his body. A red spirit appeared from his brow and turned into the shape of a sword. This was Li Xiandao's sword soul.

This was the first time Li Xiandao used his sword soul to attack an enemy. That piece of Xuanwu God Armor was not enough to block at all.

In Li Xiandao's eyes, everything had to shatter!

"Shatter!" Li Xiandao's gaze was ice-cold. The sword soul jumped into the Big River Sword, causing its strength to increase.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The many sword energies stabbed downwards. With their strength, they covered the entire ocean surface and constantly smacked into the Xuanwu God Armor.

Peng peng peng peng!

The Xuanwu God Armor did not have any advantage at all. It was just a scale that dropped from Xuanwu. Its defense was unable to block Li Xiandao's constant attacks.

Kacha!

At this point, the first crack appeared in the Xuanwu God Armor.

More and more cracks started to appear.

Hong!

The Big River Sword surged in and shattered the armor before stabbing right into the Great Ocean Saint Turtle's shell.

Kacha!

The impenetrable shell exploded. The Great Ocean Saint Turtle's painful cries reverberated across the surface of the ocean.

Chapter 138: Legacy Hall

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle's shell cracked and the soul hiding within was revealed. Li Xiandao got close and he pressed onto it with his finger.

"Now, do you remember the Bank of the Universe and the Xuanwu Neidan?" Li Xiandao asked coldly.

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle was terrified, his body was unable to move at all. With his shell broken, he was just like a beautiful teen standing naked in front of Li Xiandao.

Totally naked!

"I remember, I remember!" The Great Ocean Saint Turtle replied eagerly. He didn't dare to hide anything or behave arrogantly.

He didn't expect Li Xiandao to be so terrifying. That one sword was so strong that he nearly peed itself.

"Do you remember what the price for not following the contract is?" Li Xiandao asked coldly.

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle couldn't say anything.

He had forgotten!

10,000 years had passed and he had totally forgotten about all the details on the contract.

Li Xiandao scoffed coldly, "You exchanged 10,000 years of lifespan for the Xuanwu Neidan and you said that you would return it 10,000 years later. If you went against it, you would pay 10 times the amount!"

"Which means that I will take the Xuanwu Neidan from you and also 100,000 years of your lifespan." Li Xiandao said cruelly.

"I only have 100,000 years left. If you take it all, then how will I live?" The Great Ocean Saint Turtle exclaimed.

"Also, the Xuanwu Neidan is one with my body. Taking it away would be the same as you slashing me with a blade." The Great Ocean Saint Turtle begged.

Li Xiandao said coldly, "If that is the case, then I am really talented to slash you with a blade."

"You demon..." Great Ocean Saint Turtle said furiously.

Li Xiandao placed his index finger onto the Great Ocean Saint Turtle's forehead and said calmly, "Remember in the next life not to break contracts, especially ones that you've personally signed."

"No..." The Great Ocean Saint Turtle screamed in terror.

The Bank of the Universe's power was activated and it started to absorb 100,000 years of lifespan from the Great Ocean Saint Turtle.

He instantly sensed that he was getting older and older and he was unable to stop it at all. The Great Ocean Saint Turtle looked at Li Xiandao in terror.

But Li Xiandao was wearing a mask and the silence gave him a deep sense of fear.

The Bank of the Universe sucked his lifespan out really quickly. In just an hour, the Great Ocean Saint Turtle wanted to struggle, but he couldn't move at all. His life had come to an end and his old body was floating on the ocean, waiting to die at any moment.

Li Xiandao retracted his finger and said calmly, "No one can break the Bank of the Universe's contracts!"

## Hong!

Li Xiandao turned into a streak of energy, rising into the air and disappearing into the sky.

The water on the surface of the ocean started to bubble.

The Great Ocean Saint Turtle's body slowly sank to the bottom. He was eaten by numerous ocean creatures which helped to strengthen them.

. . . .

Li Xiandao returned to the Bank of the Universe and washed up. He changed his clothing, took off the gold mask, and laid leisurely in the chair.

Seven carried some fruits and placed them on the table. She said, "I have told Heaven Heart, Lucifer, and Moon Angel Usuna to head out to collect some debts. In just a while, all the debts here will be cleared."

Li Xiandao nodded his head. He picked up an apple and with a flick of his finger, it broke into dozens of pieces. He picked up one of the pieces and ate it.

"I have just collected the Great Ocean Saint Turtle's 100,000 years of lifespan and also the Xuanwu Pellet from before." Li Xiandao said calmly.

"Then, we can unlock the third mountain." Seven surprised Li Xiandao.

"Third mountain?" Li Xiandao was shocked.

"The first is the Time Hall, second is the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository and the third is?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Legacy Hall!" Seven said right away.

"Legacy Hall?" Li Xiandao's brow rose.

"There are many characters in legends, books, and stories whom the Bank of the Universe has a close relationship with. After they die, the Bank of the Universe will keep a portion of their soul and place it in the Legacy Hall." Seven said.

"Then, we can revive them?" Li Xiandao asked.

"No!" Seven shook her head regretfully. She too wanted to revive them as they would be extremely strong people if they came back alive.

"It is already not easy that the Bank of the Universe can keep a portion of their soul. They are unable to revive themselves." Seven said.

Li Xiandao asked, "How much do we have to pay to redeem the Legacy Hall?"

"100,000 years of lifespan!" Seven smiled sweetly.

Legacy Hall scoffed coldly, "Were you thinking about redeeming the Legacy Hall when you passed me the Great Ocean Saint Turtle's contract?"

Seven gave him another cute finger heart and said, "Master is so smart."

The depressed feeling Li Xiandao had in his heart disappeared after seeing that finger heart. He sighed helplessly. "I thought that I would be able to use this 100,000 years of lifespan however I like."

If Li Xiandao could do whatever he wanted, he would burn it for cultivation. Then, he would definitely touch the cusp of Celestial Realm.

Seven smiled, "Master, if you did that, you would die and I would need to welcome the 10th owner. Then, I could give him finger hearts and wear beautiful dresses for him. I will call him Master and spend every day with him."

Li Xiandao frowned and stared at Seven. He asked solemnly, "Have you given any of the other owners a finger heart?"

Seven blinked and burst into laughter. "Do you think every one of them is as open as you?"

"What do you mean?" Li Xiandao didn't understand.

"The previous few owners all came from the Nine Skies and Ten Lands and had their ideals fixed by the world here. They didn't care much about women and didn't like it when I handled matters. They treated me as a flower vase who just needed to be in charge of looking pretty." Seven sighed.

Li Xiandao said, "I didn't do that."

"Which is why I give you finger hearts. The others don't even know what that means; they are so boring." Seven frowned and did a cute pig face.

Li Xiandao smiled. She said that the other owners were boring. Didn't that mean that he was interesting?

"Cough cough. Take the 100,000 years of lifespan and redeem the Legacy Hall." Legacy Hall was really magnanimous.

Seven looked at him and asked, "Are you very happy now?"

"What are you saying? I always consider things for the Bank of the Universe. Stop being so rude to me." Li Xiandao frowned and said righteously.

"It seems like I can't be rude to you. Haiz, a finger heart is considered rude too. Forget it, I will go and redeem the Legacy Hall." Seven sighed helplessly before turning around and leaving.

Li Xiandao frowned.

# Chapter 139: Zhao Wuji

Explosion!

After Seven paid 100,000 years of lifespan, one more mountain peak appeared in the Bank of the Universe.

This was a mountain with a very layered feeling to it.

The mountain peak stood tall. From the top to the bottom, it was slanted down like a stream of water.

On this mountain, there would be a tomb every so often, a fixed distance apart.

Li Xiandao stood in front of the Trading Hall and was able to see the new mountain clearly.

Maybe all the tombs contained the souls of the experts that Legacy Hall had collected throughout the years.

Seven walked over to Li Xiandao and asked, "Would you like to go over and take a look?"

Li Xiandao nodded his head. "Yes."

"I recommend you walk up from the bottom level and talk to them one by one. It will be much faster than if you were to cultivate yourself in the Time Hall." Seven reminded Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao knew that each and every one of them were all extremely strong people.

Even if he had the all-knowing talent and could peer into 10,000 years of time, spending 500 years in the Time Hall alone was still less efficient than speaking to these people once.

There were many things that couldn't be solved with just hard work and effort alone.

You needed someone to open a window for you, to let the first glimmer of light shine in. Only then could you see the light.

Li Xiandao said to Seven, "From now on, I shall have a good chat with them. Help me manage the Bank of the Universe and don't call me unless there are new guests."

Seven nodded her head and looked on as Li Xiandao left. She muttered, "Work hard. The all-knowing talent is so unbelievable and your potential is limitless. Persist!"

. . . .

Legacy Hall was different from the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository and Time Hall.

The Time Hall stood tall on the peak of the mountain.

The Ten Thousand Country Book Depository was a book depository built into an entire mountain.

Legacy Hall was at the foot of the mountain, an unassuming hall without any of the normal things you would expect to see in a hall.

Like tables, chairs, curtains, windows etc...

There were only two doors at the front and the back where the sun would shine in. In the Legacy Hall, there were many paper kites hanging down from the ceiling.

They hung down from above such that when Li Xiandao raised his head, he could see them all.

This place had both beautiful paper kits and also light filled with hope. The two of them combining with one another gave Li Xiandao a sense of loneliness.

That was because they were the only things left.

The paper kites were complaining to the sunlight...

Li Xiandao walked out of the hall and saw the snaking mountain path. After just a short walk, he saw the first tomb.

It was the tomb of the War God, Zhao Wudi.

Li Xiandao thought about it. He had seen many historical records of him in the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository.

"The Invincible War God from 30,000 years ago. With one spear, he made the Nine Skies and Ten Lands bow down to him." Li Xiandao muttered.

"I didn't expect my reputation to still be so strong after so many years." A melancholic voice rang out in Li Xiandao's ears.

Li Xiandao's expression didn't change. He turned around and saw a phantom.

### Zhao Wudi!

Even if he was a phantom, one could tell that he had been extremely strong in the past. He had a burly build, and was dressed really simply in just hemp clothes and canvas shoes.

"Many records mention you." Li Xiandao nodded his head and said.

"You are the new owner of the Bank of the Universe?" Zhao Wudi asked.

Li Xiandao nodded his head and looked at him. "Can I even catch your eye?"

"You are at least stronger than the last one!" Zhao Wudi was quite satisfied. Even if the person standing in front of him was handicapped or mentally challenged, he would still think he was stronger than the last owner.

Li Xiandao smiled. "Seems like I am decent."

"Do you know what happened after the last owner came to Legacy Hall to find me?" Zhao Wudi asked.

Li Xiandao thought about it. With the personality of the last owner, what kind of thing could have possibly happened?

"Did he dig out your tomb?" Li Xiandao joked.

Zhao Wudi was shocked and said, "How do you know?"

Li Xiandao exclaimed, "He really did that?"

Zhao Wudi nodded his head with a cold smile.

"It seems like you have a good understanding of him, otherwise, you wouldn't have been able to guess that."

Li Xiandao was speechless. Why did that owner dig up someone's tomb for no reason?

"I am suffering greatly cleaning up the mess he left behind. I am just helping to wipe his ass whereever I go." Li Xiandao was annoyed.

"That dog messed about everyday and finally died. The only unfortunate thing was that he almost destroyed the Bank of the Universe." Zhao Wudi said with much regret.

"Without destruction, there will be no construction. My goal is to build up the Bank of the Universe and restore it to its former glory." Li Xiandao said firmly.

"Not bad, you have ambition. Do you want to learn spear techniques from me?" Zhao Wudi praised Li Xiandao's attitude and took the initiative to propose.

Li Xiandao shook his head and said, "I don't want to learn your spear technique, but your Dao!"

Li Xiandao's cultivation method was different. Even when he cultivated the Big River Sword, he didn't follow the initial technique and instead tried to explore and create his own sword technique.

Although his sword technique was still mostly that of the Big River Sword, there was still a huge difference between them.

This was because Li Xiandao didn't like to follow the status quo. He cultivated really quickly and would often take three steps forwards before taking a look at the path he was walking on. If he took the wrong path, he wouldn't change and would continue on the wrong path.

This was why Li Xiandao modified the Big River Sword Energy a lot.

The original Big River Sword Energy didn't have a sword soul, but Li Xiandao felt like his sword path was one that merged with that of heaven and earth, so his sword soul would have to as well.

As a result, Li Xiandao didn't like blindly following the techniques of others. He just needed people to give him advice at the crucial moment.

Zhao Wudi looked at Li Xiandao with praise in his eyes. "You are really ambitious. I will let you see my Dao!"

Zhao Wudi flicked with his finger and accurately hit the area between Li Xiandao's eyebrows.

## Hong!

Li Xiandao didn't try to block it. His soul instantly fell into an empty space.

Zhao Wudi held a spear in this space and gave off an unparalleled aura. He was of the same cultivation realm as Li Xiandao and started to attack him.

Li Xiandao didn't say anything, forming an illusionary sword to battle agianst Zhao Wudi.

This was a mental battle and Li Xiandao's body was still standing in front of Zhao Wudi's tomb on the outside.

Behind him, Zhao Wudi's phantom had disappeared.

In the empty space, Li Xiandao used the Big River Sword Energy at full force. At the same time, he was trying to absorb and learn Zhao Wudi's Dao.

The many books he saw in the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository started to appear, making him split his attention into three to comprehend all of them.

This was the terrifying all-knowing talent.

After fighting with Zhao Wudi for 15 minutes, Li Xiandao understood his Dao completely and absorbed the portion that was suitable for himself. After which, he defeated Zhao Wudi and ended the battle.

In the outside world, Li Xiandao opened his eyes. Many bits of complicated infomation surged in and only after a long while did he finally calm back down.

Zhao Wudi said, "Your talent is really terrifying. You have already sucked me dry. You should find someone else, I have to rest now."

Li Xiandao looked towards the other tombs and walked forwards.

# **Chapter 140: Sword God**

Li Xiandao continued to search for the second tomb. He was really quick and the second tomb was quite compatible with him.

#### Sword God!

He was also an unbelievably strong cultivator from over 30,000 years ago, and was from the same era as Zhao Wudi. Unfortunately, the Sword God was at his peak only for a very short time. He charged into the Celestial World and killed many experts before he himself was finally killed.

Zhao Wudi, the War God, didn't have a battle with the Sword God.

Now, they were laying on this mountain less than 1,000 apart from one another, and were able to speak through the air.

Li Xiandao was filled with more anticipation for this Sword God compared to Zhao Wudi as he too used the sword. He really wanted to know how amazing the Sword God who reached Celestial World was.

Sword God's tomb was really simple; it was just a tombstone on a hill. In front of it were several blooming flowers that swung along with the wind.

Li Xiandao stood in front of the tomb and he felt an extremely terrifying sword energy. The aura overwhelmed him and sent a chill down his spine.

When it pierced through Li Xiandao's body, it didn't leave a mark at all.

"You cultivate the sword too?" Sword God's remnant soul appeared and he asked curiously.

The Sword God was a thin old man whose hair was in a bun. His eyes shone brightly and he stood with his hands behind his back.

Li Xiandao nodded his head and said, "Big River Sword!"

Sword God understood and said, "I have heard of it before. A great cultivator created it while admiring the Celestial World's milky way and it has a deeper meaning of the sword coming from the heavens."

Li Xiandao looked at Sword God and asked, "What sword do you train in?"

"Me?" Sword God's lips curled up, "A sword that kills!"

A will to fight appeared in Li Xiandao's eyes and he said, "Can you show it to me?"

"It might kill you!" Sword God said.

"I am not afraid." Li Xiandao smiled and said confidently.

"Okay, then bring it on." Sword God nodded his head in satisfaction and then stepped out.

## Hong!

At that instant, the mountain collapsed, the oceans parted, the earth split, and a hole appeared in the air. Numerous streaks of sword energy surged out like hell demons and dragged Li Xiandao down.

Li Xiandao was caught off guard, his eyes blacked out, and after spitting out a mouthful of blood, he took a step back.

"You are dead." Sword God said calmly.

Li Xiandao looked at the sword that pierced his heart and through his body. Suddenly, a bone-deep pain swept his entire body. Li Xiandao muttered, "So, this is what death feels like. How terrifying."

Sword God stood tall with his arms behind his back. He just looked calmly at Li Xiandao without much care at all.

Li Xiandao slowly pulled the sword out from his heart. He then saw how it started to fade and disappear. "Continue."

"I will only kill you nine times today. As for how much you can comprehend, it will depend on you." Sword God said calmly.

Li Xiandao nodded his head. He didn't care about his injuries and looked at Sword God with determination.

"Second sword!' Sword God took another step forwards.

### Hong!

A similar scene appeared. It was extremely terrifying, but since Li Xiandao had experienced it before, he didn't fear anything.

Kacha!

Li Xiandao used his hand as a sword, closed his eyes, and slashed forwards. He directly shattered the attack.

Sword God looked at Li Xiandao in shock and didn't understand what was going on, "How did you comprehend it so quickly? This sword has the same foundations as the previous one but the technique is different. It is impossible that you even noticed it, much less blocked it."

Li Xiandao said calmly, "That is because the same move is ineffective against me!"

Sword God frowned. This time he pulled out his sword and did a simple stab!

This strike was the move that Sword God used the most in his entire life.

It was also his most ordinary strike.

Who knew how many people had died to it?

This sword condensed the Sword God's sword intent, the madness of someone who covered the world in death and killing, the persistence in not ending a battle until either he or the opponent died. Li Xiandao saw it all.

He couldn't block it!

Li Xiandao stabbed his sword out at the same time, but Sword God's sword was faster, stronger, and even more fierce.

Slice!

Li Xiandao's heart was pierced once more.

He was dead once again!

Sword God looked calmly as Li Xiandao pulled out and shattered the sword energy in his body.

His heart was stabbed twice and he didn't bother to heal it. He just left it there, the pain reaching deep into his bones. However, Li Xiandao didn't even frown or exhale in pain.

He looked at Sword God. His expression was really calm but the sword energy around him had turned into its physical form. The sword energy was like sharp blades, giving off a threatening aura.

It was the same thing for Sword God. He realized that Li Xiandao was a respectable person and his determination was something that a normal person wouldn't have had.

"I attacked three times and killed you twice. I have already said that I will kill you nine times." Sword God said.

Li Xiandao shook his head and said, "That is not going to happen."

Sword God frowned as he looked at Li Xiandao.

"I have understood most of your Sword Dao from that sword. Whatever you do next, you will not be able to kill me. Instead, I will be killing you once." Li Xiandao said confidently.

Sword God looked at Li Xiandao with a weird expression and felt that he was telling a lame joke and was just trying to make him laugh.

However, he noticed that Li Xiandao was serious and was prepared to prove it.

"Since you are so confident, then try your best." Sword God was enraged. Li Xiandao was just too arrogant.

Li Xiandao didn't explain anything. He had fully comprehended it, so there was nothing else he had to say to him.

When he killed him, he would believe that his sword had been fully comprehended.

He casually picked up a piece of sword energy beside him, took a simple step, and slashed forwards.

Sword God stabbed him just now.

It was time for him to slash the Sword God.

Stabs and slashes were all very common in sword fighting. Normal kids could even do those moves with wooden swords.

When they reached Li Xiandao and Sword God's level, they would still be using the same moves.

That was because the Dao's simplest form couldn't break away from those few basic moves.

Li Xiandao's slash and Sword God's stab were different, but in essence, they were exactly the same.

That was because Li Xiandao used the same thing that Sword God used, that madness of someone who covered the world in death and killing, the persistence in not ending a battle until either he or the opponent died...

Li Xiandao's perfect replication further added to his comprehension of the technique.

For me to slash you is your honor. You are unable to dodge it and to die from it is a blessing.

This was how overbearing Li Xiandao was. Sword God was shocked and retreated. All the sword energy around his body shot out and tried to block Li Xiandao.

But Li Xiandao was not a person who he could block.

The magical aura that turned the world on its head was perfectly displayed in Li Xiandao's body.

#### Slice!

Li Xiandao was extremely quick. Before Sword God's sword energy even reached him, he slashed towards Sword God's chest.

One hand was holding his sword and the other was pushing the sword handle down to slash forwards.

Sword God looked at Li Xiandao in shock. He didn't expect that in just three short attacks, Li Xiandao would be able to comprehend the sword intent and Sword Dao he took his whole life to understand.

Li Xiandao placed the sword energy down and continued to walk up the mountain. Sword God was of no help to him anymore.

Li Xiandao suddenly felt that the Celestials in Celestial World were too weak to be so easily massacred by Sword God's attacks. As for him, he was able to understand and counter Sword God's attacks in just such a short time.