

# **Bank of The Universe #Chapter 21: The Thing Ended - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 21: The Thing Ended**

## **Chapter 21: The Thing Ended**

No matter how Mingtu resisted, he couldn't go against the will of those higher-ups.

His father was killed and his Master also died at the hands of the Heaven Emperor Brush. There was no one who could help him at all.

The people who Mingtu bullied before all wanted revenge. If not for Zhou Tianyu being aggressive and having a Celestial Artifact, it wouldn't have been his turn.

Mingtu cried out as he was dragged out. Along with the entire Ming Family, everyone related by blood was captured.

180 people were tossed into the Tiandao Sect square.

Numerous people cried out, begged, filled with despair and hatred...

The Tiandao Sect Elders, disciples, and Grand Elder all didn't move. Their faces were ice cold and they didn't say a single word!

Mingtu saw this and his heart went totally cold.

"My father is the Tiandao Sect Sect Leader. Although he didn't do anything amazing for Tiandao Sect, he tried his best and worked hard and contributed a lot." Mingtu looked around in rage. He knelt on the ground and tears flowed.

He really regretted things.

"I don't beg for everyone to save me, I just ask how the sect can leave a descendant for Ming Family, leaving a root!" Mingtu cried.

Within Tiandao Sect, it was extremely silent. No one dared to say a word in front of the Heaven Emperor Brush.

"Whatever you say won't change anything today." Zhou Tianyu laughed coldly. He wasn't in a rush to kill Mingtu; he wanted to torture him.

"I don't want to change the outcome as I know that I will definitely die today. In the past, I relied on the power of my father and Master to act arrogantly and I did many wrong things, so I deserve to die." Mingtu cried out and spoke of his regrets aloud.

"This is really the case of one seeing things through when one is about to die." Zhou Tianyu couldn't help but mock.

"Mingtu, who was arrogant, overbearing, and preposterous his whole life, knew that at the final moments, he could say such words aloud. If he knew that this day would come, why would he do all those things? If you comprehended this long ago, your family members wouldn't die too." Zhou Tianyu's gaze was like a blade that wanted to slice Mingtu into pieces.

Mingtu cried out in pain and begged, "I know that I have to die and I deserve it. The people who follow me deserve it too, but my family is innocent. Please let them go."

Zhou Tianyu grabbed Mingtu and raised him up as he hollered, "Your family is innocent but what about my family?"

"Just because my fiancée was born beautiful you were tempted!"

"My father didn't agree to break the marriage, so you killed him!"

"There were 149 people in my family who died at your hands!"

"Now, you ask me to let your family go and you say they are innocent?"

"Let me tell you, even if the King of the Heavens comes, your family still has to die!!!"

Zhou Tianyu grabbed Mingtu and hollered. His voice reverberated through the mountains.

Tiandao Sect's hundreds of thousands of disciples, elders, deacons, all kept silent.

They couldn't interfere in this grievance.

Of course, if this was announced, it would be a blemish to Tiandao Sect. If they could, Tiandao Sect naturally wouldn't want this matter to spread out.

They didn't even want this thing to happen!

They would rather kill Mingtu themselves than have someone target them and force them to hand over Mingtu!

But they had no choice. They weren't able to block a Celestial Artifact with its Celestial Seal opened.

Without a Holy Lord level person, one wouldn't be able to open the seal.

This was why they could only keep silent.

After Zhou Tianyu hollered in rage, he raised his hand and the Heaven Emperor Brush moved.

"Turn their bones to dust!" Zhou Tianyu hollered; he didn't hide his killing intent at all.

At that moment, he would fight whoever tried to stop him to death.

The Grand Elder of Tiandao Sect took several steps back and expressed his attitude.

He wouldn't care about this!

Tian Guangming also turned around. His face was really cold. His grievances with Mingtu's father were really deep. It was transparent; everyone in Tiandao Sect knew, so he definitely wouldn't interfere and save him.

Hong!

Heaven Emperor Brush moved, easily giving off a terrifying aura. Like lightning clouds, it covered the area.

Peng peng peng peng!

The members of the Ming Family instantly turned into many corpses, destroyed by this aura.

Even Mingtu's father, who had Holy Lord level of strength, couldn't defeat the Heaven, much less these normal people.

Mingtu watched as the Ming Family members died one after another.

Mingtu was so furious that his eyes were about to pop out, and he gritted his teeth in hatred. He spat out blood, but he wasn't able to change anything.

Zhou Tianyu left Mingtu and said cruelly, "I want you to experience the pain and hardship that I went through, to personally see your family members die one after another."

Mingtu spat out blood in pain and fell to the ground. He looked towards the sky in despair.

He had no more strength to argue.

His final choice was to destroy his heart meridian and kill himself.

"Father, mother, Mingtu is unfilial and I have wasted my life. I hurt myself and hurt you. Now, I will go and find you all. Don't walk too fast on the path to hell, wait for me." Mingtu looked at the blue sky restlessly.

Zhou Tianyu looked at Mingtu in rage. He didn't expect him to actually commit suicide.

"You are lucky that you didn't die in pain. Otherwise, I would have definitely tortured you." Zhou Tianyu cursed and after scolding him, he felt empty in his heart.

He took revenge for his family!

He gave away his talent!

Zhou Tianyu didn't think about how to walk the future path.

"Maybe, leaving this world to find my parents, to find Little Ai, that is my goal." Little Ai was Zhou Tianyu's lover since he young.

... Nôv(e)B\jnn

Zhou Tianyu died and this whole storm stirred up the entire Tiandao Sect.

Grand Elder came out to manage Tiandao Sect, killing those rude and arrogant disciples. He was vicious and no one could stop him.

Of course, these things happened afterward.

White Emperor Tian Guangming rejected the choice to become Sect Leader. In the past, maybe he craved it but after all this, he realized that he had no interest at all.

White Emperor left.

He didn't return to White Emperor City, but he left it to someone else and disappeared.

COMMENT

Zhou Tianyu disappeared too. He brought the Celestial Artifact Heaven and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Li Xiandao woke up in the Bank of the Universe.

While he was changing his talent, Li Xiandao had been adapting and he felt like he took a really long time.

From past till now, from now till the future, he walked through time.

Li Xiandao opened his eyes and he still saw the Bank of the Universe and the beautiful Seven.

At that moment, he had totally transformed. He wasn't that normal mortal like before.

Li Xiandao merged with the Prophet Talent and activated it, becoming a person with the ability to predict time.

During that period, Seven played a really important role.

Li Xiandao stood up and his entire aura changed. In the past, he was really average, but now one was unable to read him. He became much more handsome, his high and cold aura was befitting of his identity as the owner of the Bank of the Universe.

Now, he finally had the right to be the new owner of the Bank of the Universe.

## **Chapter 22: Trading Soul**

Within the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao changed into a black robe and sat on the chair.

He seemed totally different; his aura had changed. With this black traditional robe on him, he seemed really noble.

Seven even helped Li Xiandao cut his dry hair, slicing it off, making him appear really handsome.

Seven said with satisfaction, "Now, you look like the owner of the Bank of the Universe, both handsome and skilled with a noble demeanor."

"The few previous owners weren't like me?" Li Xiandao asked.

"No, they didn't treat me well. After acquiring the Bank of the Universe, they treated me as a personal item and ordered me around. They never asked if I was willing, so I didn't really like them." Seven shook her head.

Although she was an artifact spirit, she had her own personality. She was a complete person, but it was just that she couldn't leave the Bank of the Universe.

"They won't ask you for your opinion?" Li Xiandao said with a weird expression. Seven knew about everything beneath the world and was extremely loyal to the boss of the Bank of the Universe. They didn't ask such a person for her opinion?

"No, these people were all natives of the Nine Skies and Ten Lands and their thinking was fixed and stubborn. After obtaining the Bank of the Universe, they did things based on their own thoughts. Some were really arrogant, some were lawless, some ran it badly, some..." Seven's words were filled with helplessness.

Li Xiandao was deep in thought.

"Master, to say something offensive, out of the nine masters, although your cultivation is the lowest and you have no fighting strength at all, and although the situation of the Bank of the Universe is also the worst, you are the best master. You can take advice well." Seven exclaimed.

The past few masters did things they wanted to do and they lost a few good opportunities. If they had relied on the Bank of the Universe, how would they have died so easily?

Li Xiandao smiled, "So, I need to thank the few of them. If not for them doing so, I wouldn't have become the owner, much less have met such a beautiful Seven."

Seven's eyes shone bright. She was a girl and naturally liked to be praised, especially from the owner of the Bank of the Universe.

"Master, you are making me shy." Seven twisted her body, covering her cheeks and acting like a shy girl.

Li Xiandao smiled, he and Seven were a good match.

After smiling, Li Xiandao calmed down, "Now that I have merged with the prophet talent and activated the all-knowing ability, what cultivation techniques can I train?"

Seven shook her head, "The Bank of the Universe's Ten Thousand Country Book Depository has been sealed and we don't have a single technique now unless Master breaks the seal!"

"How many books are there in the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository?" Li Xiandao asked.

"A lot. Since ancient times, only the top books of the so-called empires had the right to enter. 10,000 empire-level countries have their books here. Think about it, how many books are there?" Seven said seriously.

"Ten Thousand Country Book Depository's books are all there?" Li Xiandao exclaimed.

"A portion is there but many have been loaned out, all of which are very rare, and each allowed one to cultivate to the peak. In the future, Master needs to take them back." Seven shook her head.

Li Xiandao nodded his head, naturally, he had to take back these things that belonged to him.

"What is the price to pay to unlock the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository?" Li Xiandao asked.

"A God Spirit Meridian!" Seven said.

"God Spirit Meridian?" Li Xiandao frowned. He had never heard of such a thing.

"God Spirit Meridian is a rare thing. God Source come from God Spirit Meridian. A God Spirit Meridian can give you five million God Source, so good luck master. I hope you get one and redeem the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository." Seven raised her fists and cheered for Li Xiandao like an exquisite doll, more beautiful than anything else.

Li Xiandao smiled, "Great, then I will work hard. But before this, I need to deal with Zhou Tianyu." Nôv(el)B\jnn

Li Xiandao sensed Zhou Tianyu was using the Heaven Emperor Brush to contact him.

Heaven Emperor Brush showed off its might, Tiandao Sect admitted their weakness, and Zhou Tianyu took revenge. Li Xiandao already knew about these things, after all, Heaven Emperor Brush was his and he would be able to gain knowledge of everything right away.

Now that Zhou Tianyu had successfully taken revenge and contacted him, Li Xiandao put on the mask. He waved his sleeves and Zhou Tianyu appeared in the Bank of the Universe out of nowhere.

"You took revenge?" Li Xiandao asked calmly.

Zhou Tianyu's expression was numb and one of shock. After hearing Li Xiandao's words, he nodded, "I have taken revenge, I am here to return the Heaven Emperor Brush!"

Li Xiandao casually reached out and the Heaven Emperor Brush automatically flew over before disappearing.

Li Xiandao looked at the numb Zhou Tianyu. He had lost his talent and that energy of his was gone, but he shouldn't have been so numb.

"You took revenge but you feel empty?" Li Xiandao asked.

Zhou Tianyu laughed bitterly, "Yes, I lost everything; I don't know how I should continue living."

His parents were killed, his brothers and sisters died, and his fiancée was raped; his whole family died!

This revenge and blood debt supported him, allowing him to live so he could take revenge.

But now that he had taken revenge, he had killed Mingtu's whole family, including the Tiandao Sect Sect Leader who stood high above.

All of a sudden, he had lost his goal.

For revenge, he sold off his talent. Now, even if he cultivated, he wouldn't be able to improve much and would be stuck at Dao Pursuing Realm.

Live?

The world was so huge, within the four oceans, he had no relatives and there was no one he missed.

Zhou Tianyu wanted to die.

Li Xiandao saw through this. He smiled as his hands were held behind his back, and he came in front of Zhou Tianyu, "Are you willing to trade once more?"

Zhou Tianyu looked at that gold mask and those eyes that could read one's heart. For some reason, that willingness to die lessened greatly.

He opened his mouth and closed it before repeating that action many times. He said softly, "I have nothing to trade."

His strongest talent was already traded and now he felt like he had nothing worthy to trade.

Li Xiandao shook his head and said in a mysterious manner, "This time, we won't trade something else, but we will trade your soul!"

"Soul!" Zhou Tianyu looked at Li Xiandao in a weird manner, his soul?

Although this was the first time he heard about trading a soul, Zhou Tianyu thought that it would be similar to the slave souls that the demon path cultivators trained in.

For some reason, he didn't resist or feel bad about it.

When one felt so weak to their bones and when they were in a swamp, they would have nothing to lose, and if someone reached out to them, no matter if he was a buddha or a demon, he would be the light at the end of the tunnel.



Now, Li Xiandao was Zhou Tianyu's light.

Zhou Tianyu nodded his head without hesitation, "I will trade my soul!"

"No matter what it is for, I will trade it!" Zhou Tianyu said firmly.

### **Chapter 23: Primordial Divinity**

Li Xiandao wanted to take Zhou Tianyu's soul, not for other reasons, but to build strength that belonged to him.

Like Seven said, when the Bank of the Universe was at its peak, there were 100,000 envoys spread over the Nine Skies and Ten Lands.

It was built up by the past few masters and didn't belong to Li Xiandao!

Li Xiandao inherited an empty Bank of the Universe!

Relying on his cultivation, Li Xiandao could continue to trade to grow, but that would just be too slow!

This was why Li Xiandao wanted to recruit helpers to build his own power!

Zhou Tianyu was a really suitable choice!

His whole family was killed, he took revenge, and he had lost his goal in life. If Li Xiandao didn't save him, then Zhou Tianyu would just die in front of him.

Now, he would reach out and give Zhou Tianyu a push. He would definitely be grateful to Li Xiandao and filled with utmost loyalty.

"Master, Zhou Tianyu doesn't have talent and will only have this strength forever." Seven reminded Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao smiled, "Of course, I know."

"Then, will you still take him?" Seven's brow rose up as she didn't understand what Li Xiandao was doing.

Li Xiandao slowly said, "I awakened the all-knowing talent and checked everything within the Bank of the Universe, from inside to outside, and noticed a few things."

Seven recalled and said, "That was left from the last era and even I don't know how to use it."

"It is okay. I only need to take one look and I will know." Li Xiandao was really confident.

The all-knowing talent was just so strong.

When he was merging with the talent, Li Xiandao was swimming in the river of time including the future, past, and present; he saw many things and remembered many things.

Seven might not have known the use of those few things in the Bank of the Universe, but Li Xiandao saw the past.

Once he found a suitable person for those things, they would be unimaginably strong.

Zhou Tianyu was the best host for one of them.

"Prepare the contract!" Li Xiandao said to Seven.

"Great." Seven nodded her head in a well-behaved manner.

Li Xiandao waved his sleeves and the scenes changed, from the resting area to the main hall. He sat on the boss chair and looked at Zhou Tianyu.

"I will buy your soul and this will be your compensation!" Li Xiandao said slowly.

Zhou Tianyu asked, "What is it?"

"Primordial Divinity!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

"What is that?" Zhou Tianyu found it weird; he had never heard of such a thing before.

Li Xiandao explained, "You can understand it as a senior's cultivation and legacy. Once you merge with it, you will slowly inherit all his cultivation. Even if you lose your talent, you can still improve and work for me!"

Zhou Tianyu's eyes lit up, it wasn't because he would be able to improve, but because he heard that he could work for Li Xiandao.

To work for the mysterious master of the Bank of the Universe, Zhou Tianyu instantly found the goal for the rest of his life.

"No problem, I will sign!" Zhou Tianyu agreed without any hesitation.

Li Xiandao reminded Zhou Tianyu, "Merging with a Primordial Divinity is really painful, so prepare to bear with it. If you are unable to hold on, you will die. Even if you hold on, but your consciousness is not clear and the owner of the Primordial Divinity tempts you, then he will replace and become you to live in this world!"

Zhou Tianyu smiled confidently, "I don't know why you have so much confidence in me, but since you've told me to try, then I will try my best. I won't let anyone take advantage of me."

Li Xiandao nodded his head in satisfaction, as expected from someone born with Prophet Talent. Even without it, he wasn't a normal person.

"Master, contract!" Seven passed Li Xiandao a contract.

Li Xiandao passed it to Zhou Tianyu and said, "Sign it!"

Zhou Tianyu didn't hesitate at all. He signed his own name without even looking at the content.

Li Xiandao was really pleased. He trusted him fully and was loyal to him. So, Li Xiandao definitely wouldn't let him lose out.

Da da da!

Li Xiandao stood up, walked behind Zhou Tianyu, and said softly, "Close your eyes, I will take away your soul now. From now on, your soul will be in my hands. If you dare to betray me, I will shatter it and you will die."

Zhou Tianyu didn't say anything and closed his eyes. He wouldn't betray a kind person who pulled him out from his darkest moments.

Li Xiandao reached out his hand and brushed Zhou Tianyu's forehead. Very quickly, he grabbed out a sun-like blazing soul.

When seven saw this, she was shocked, "Such a high-quality soul. I have seen the souls of many, even the souls of some Celestials, but they aren't as pure and bright. The more one thinks and the more cunning one is, the darker the soul will be."

Li Xiandao placed it into a jade bottle and let Seven keep it. "This is the reason why I have high hopes for him: he is the best body to inherit the Primordial Divinity."

"We have four Primordial Divinities, are you prepared to give him that one?" Seven asked.

Li Xiandao thought about it and reached out. A pure white stone-like Primordial Divinity flew over.

This Primordial Divinity was just the size of a palm, but inside it were the secrets of the Primordial God Race.

There were various species of God Race; the most noble was the Angel Race and in the last era, a few Archangels swept the heavens and gave judgement. They were invincible but because of the war, they fell and were lost in the annals of time.

Until today, one couldn't see any sign of the God Race in the Nine Skies and Ten Lands.

Only the four Primordial Divinities left could recover the essence and shine of the God Race.

These four were...

Archangel Gabriel!

Battle Angel Michael!

Fallen Angel Lucifer!

Moon Angel Usuna!

Seven said worryingly, "The reason why the four Primordial Divinities were placed here for so long is because the times have changed. The genes of the God Race are different from us now and no one can perfectly inherit it."

Li Xiandao kept silent.

"The past owners tried to find someone to merge, but without exception, they failed, so it has been placed here till now!" Seven sighed.

Everyone knew that the Primordial Divinity was really terrifying. Once it was totally raged, one could form four invincible angels!

But, they were unable to merge it.

Li Xiandao's voice was really thick and filled with rhythm, "Times have changed and the God Race doesn't have many remaining bloodlines, such that we are unable to adapt to the Primordial Divinity."

"But..."

"There will be this small bunch of people in an era, their genes will mutate to become stronger, some will even trace back to their ancestors!"

"I used my all-knowing talent to look at Zhou Tianyu; he was one of them. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been born with such a talent that should have disappeared in the river of history!"

Li Xiandao took off his mask and smiled. He looked at Zhou Tianyu like he was looking at a treasure.

"I took away his Prophet Talent, so I will give him an even stronger one!"

"The four God Race Angels are in my hands. The strongest should be the Battle Angel Michael, merge with it!"

"I believe that he will definitely transform!"

Li Xiandao believed in it firmly.

## **Chapter 24: Battle Angel Meets His Master**

Although Li Xiandao didn't currently have any cultivation, his terrifying talent had started to take shape.

From what he was observing, Zhou Tianyu had the greatest chance of merging with Battle Angel Michael.

As long as he was able to block the invasion of Michael's soul, he would be able to become the new generation Battle Angel.

Kacha!

Li Xiandao casually crushed the Primordial Divinity and a bright light was born. In it, there was a male angel with 12 pairs of wings that opened his eyes.

He saw Li Xiandao!

He saw Seven!

He also saw Zhou Tianyu!

This was the ancient Battle Angel Michael, one of the archangels of the God Race.

He memorized Li Xiandao and Seven's faces before jumping into Zhou Tianyu's body.

The saintly light followed and injected into Zhou Tianyu's body.

Although Michael didn't have the same level of intelligence he had when he was at full power, he still knew that he had to merge with a human the moment he was released.

Actually, not only did Li Xiandao want to remake the four archangels, they themselves were waiting for someone to merge with them.

How could the pride and glory of the God Race disappear in history? They had to take responsibility, so it could rise again.

This was why Michael quickly merged into Zhou Tianyu's body.

Li Xiandao looked on, using his invincible strength in the Bank of the Universe to control their merger.

He suppressed Michael's power and let Zhou Tianyu adapt bit by bit, and then allowed him to fight back.

Li Xiandao thought that it would be a long process, maybe not a few years, but it would definitely take a few months.

But he didn't know that the moment they touched, Zhou Tianyu would explode out like a beast that had been starved for decades, and he swallowed Michael's powers. He didn't care about whether or not it was too much for him, he just continued to eat.

When Li Xiandao saw those scenes, he released Michael.

Explosion!

Battle Angel Michael saw Zhou Tianyu swallow his power just like that, so he just injected all of it over.

If you have the ability, then swallow it all!

But if you fail or are tempted by me, then I will swallow you.

This was a battle that would lead to death if one wasn't careful. This battle silently raged on in Zhou Tianyu's body.

Li Xiandao saw those scenes and took two steps back. This wasn't something that he could control and both Zhou Tianyu and Michael would rely on their own abilities.

"I took away his Prophet talent, so his body is empty and needs something to fill it. That is why he is suitable to be the perfect spokesperson for the God Race in this era!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

He saw clearly that Zhou Tianyu and Michael were on the same level.

That was a huge win for Zhou Tianyu.

This was because he was just a human kid while Michael was the Battle Angel.

To be even was a loss for Michael.

Michael couldn't do anything either; he tried everything to tempt him and get him to let down his guard.

But Zhou Tianyu only had one thing on his mind.

"To become the Battle Angel to serve his Master!"

Michael couldn't help but think that the Master should have been the person who let him out.

Time passed, minute after minute, second after second. For those three days, Li Xiandao and Seven looked on quietly. They guarded Zhou Tianyu and didn't say a word at all.

Within Zhou Tianyu's body, Michael had disappeared.

In the depths of the consciousness, Zhou Tianyu and Michael merged together fully; they influenced one another and aided one another.

Hong!

Suddenly, a huge power exploded from within his body and spread out.

A barrier appeared in front of Li Xiandao which blocked it.

Explosion!

The wind blew and lightning rumbled. A saint light shone brightly and captured one's eyes.

Li Xiandao squinted as he waited quietly.

Zeng zeng zeng!

Crisp footsteps sounded as a really handsome and cool-looking guy, wearing silver armor, walked out from the light. He had long and smooth hair, and there was a wind that blew around him.

Zhou Tianyu!

Maybe it was more accurate to call him Battle Angel!

Zhou Tianyu held a long halberd and behind his back were two pairs of illusionary wings that trembled slightly before disappearing. A terrifying aura spread out as he walked in front of Li Xiandao.

"Battle Angel Michael greets Master!" Zhou Tianyu knelt down on one knee, and the halberd was placed straight up, shining a bright silver light.

"Are you Michael or Zhou Tianyu?" Li Xiandao asked. He didn't understand who the leading personality was.

"From today on, there is only Battle Angel Michael who belongs to Master. Zhou Tianyu is dead; he died after he took revenge!" Battle Angel Michael said coldly.

Li Xiandao looked at the strong Battle Angel and smiled.

"Rise. From today on, you will be the first God Race Angel under me!"

"You will be the head of the four horsemen, the Battle Angel. I hope that you can live up to that name!"

Battle Angel Michael held the World Destroying Halberd and said, "Yes, my Master!"

Seven looked on at the side, shock appeared in her eyes, and then she said with joy, "Congratulations Master, you have obtained a horseman with utmost potential. Moreover, after finding this perfect choice, the other three won't be a problem."

Li Xiandao said with satisfaction, "From today on, I will let the Nine Skies and Ten Lands remember the strength of the four horseman under me."

"I will kill all enemies of Master!" Battle Angel Michael said coldly.

Li Xiandao said with satisfaction, "Go adjust to your new strength and learn all the skills of the God Race. Then, I will send you to battle!"

Battle Angel Michael backed down respectfully.

Seven praised, "When did Master get Zhou Tianyu to yield?"

"When you reach out to someone who is in despair, then you will be his savior." Li Xiandao smiled.

"Right Master, White Emperor is finding you!" Seven suddenly said.

Li Xiandao said with a weird expression, "Didn't he go to break through?"

White Emperor Tian Guangming was a really arrogant person!

His pride made Li Xiandao feel a little unhappy; he even felt like he was too arrogant!

This was why Li Xiandao allowed him to go back to break through to test him, to see whether he would return or hide for 14 years!

But Li Xiandao didn't expect that he would come back so quickly.



Zhou Tianyu just took his revenge and Tian Guangming came, which meant that his attitude had changed.

"Maybe, he realized the true strength of the Bank of the Universe and then changed his thoughts." Seven guessed.

"Unfortunately, he is not a good choice. If I could, I would be willing to give him a chance to be one of my four horsemen, but his talent is too weak." Li Xiandao said regretfully.

He only had Tian Guangming and Battle Angel Michael under him, which was Zhou Tianyu in the past.

He shouldn't have let the good stuff go to other people apart from those under him, so Li Xiandao considered Tian Guangming. But in the end, he gave up.

Tian Guangming would definitely not be able to take it.

"I will head out to see him and see what his thoughts are!" Li Xiandao stepped out and appeared in Spirit Illusion Holy Land.

## **Bank of The Universe #Chapter 25: Big River Sword Energy - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 25: Big River Sword Energy**

### **Chapter 25: Big River Sword Energy**

Spirit Illusion Holy Land, the bunch of long mountains, and majestic buildings made this whole area look really noble and rich, but unfortunately, this place was extremely silent; there was no one at all!

There were zero people in this huge Spirit Illusion Holy Land.

Li Xiandao appeared on a mountain peak; his tall body stood at the entrance, his clothing danced in the wind, and his hair ruffled.

He saw Tian Guangming, who was sitting in the distance, and who knew what he was thinking about.

"14 years is a long time, so why did you come back so quickly?" Li Xiandao opened his mouth, and his voice spread out a long way with the help of the wind.

Tian Guangming, who was resting a few mountains away, stood up. His eyes were blazing bright as he stared at Li Xiandao. His body disappeared from the spot and he flew right in front of Li Xiandao.

"You broke through to Holy Lord level of strength, not bad!" Li Xiandao looked at Tian Guangming. He didn't expect him to break through so quickly and was a little shocked about it.

He thought that Tian Guangming would take at least 3 months to break through!

Now in just less than a week, he did it. This was just too quick; it didn't make sense with his ordinary talent!

Li Xiandao and Tian Guangming sized each other up.

What he faced during these few days shook Tian Guangming's cultivating heart that he had since young.

The Bank of the Universe was a place where everything could be traded.

Someone actually exchanged their talent for a Celestial Artifact to take revenge!

He also didn't expect that he would sell 14 years of freedom in exchange for 500,000 God Source to break through!

How much energy did the Bank of the Universe have?

Tian Guangming rejected the role of Tiandao Sect Sect Leader to return here because he felt like he saw his future in the Bank of the Universe.

A random thought... he really didn't know why he would think that way.

So what if the Bank of the Universe could take out a Celestial Artifact to give to a Dao Pursuing Realm kid to take revenge?

Why did he see his future?

Tian Guangming, himself, couldn't give an answer, but at the depths of his heart, he believed it firmly.

"I returned because I respect the contract. I am an honest person, so since I sold you 14 years, then from now on, for the next 14 years I will be under you; I will help you do anything that doesn't go against my morals." Tian Guangming said solemnly.

Since he returned, then he wouldn't change that choice.

Li Xiandao's lips curled up, "Very good, it seems like you respect the contract. Not bad, to have a similar understanding with someone in this era makes me happy."

In comparison to the bunch of bad debts in the Bank of the Universe, they were all scum who didn't respect the contract and went against it.

In comparison, Tian Guangming was decent. He respected it and would do what he promised after signing his name.

Although his first impression wasn't good, now Li Xiandao had higher hopes for Tian Guangming. Thinking about it, "Since you will belong to the Bank of the Universe for the next 14 years, then enter to meet the Master."

Tian Guangming's expression became solemn; he still felt pressured to meet that mysterious Master.

Li Xiandao waved his sleeves and Tian Guangming disappeared from the spot, entering the Bank of the Universe.

Closely after, Li Xiandao stepped into the Bank of the Universe. He changed his clothes and wore a golden mask.

...

Tian Guangming looked around; his heart was still in shock. Li Xiandao had no cultivation at all but when he waved his sleeves, even him with Holy Lord level of strength couldn't fight back at all.

Terrifying!

Da da da!

Li Xiandao walked in and looked at Tian Guangming, "Have you made up your mind to follow the 14-year agreement?"

Tian Guangming said respectfully, "Of course, I have to follow it!"

"Good. From now on, you belong to my Bank of the Universe; you aren't under Tiandao Sect anymore. In these 14 years, you will listen well, and after that, I will let you leave!" Li Xiandao said in satisfaction.

"Yes, Master!" Tian Guangming nodded his head.

"This is just nice, I have something I need you to do!" Li Xiandao's eyes spun and he said calmly. Nôv(el)B\jnn

"I will try my best and go all out!" Tian Guangming said loudly.

Li Xiandao waved his hands and said, "It is actually quite simple. I want you to claim debts!"

Tian Guangming said with a weird tone, "Claim debts?"

"Not bad, I like how you respect the contract, that is very rare. Many people in the world sign their names and forget it after turning their backs and treat the contract as a joke. The Bank of the Universe has a lot of bad debts, so this time you will get some back for me!" Li Xiandao said solemnly; his expression was one of unhappiness.

After awakening his talent, he tidied up the Bank of the Universe and was shocked by the numerous bad debts.

There were so many people who signed their names in black and white and went against the contracts.

Not only were there people like that in Dali Land, but there were also many in the other Nine Skies and Ten Lands, including the Celestial World.

No wonder the past few owners died. So many bad debts shocked even Li Xiandao. If they didn't die, then who would?

"What debt?" Tian Guangming asked curiously.

"Big River Sword Faction, supreme technique book, Big River Sword Energy!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

Tian Guangming said in shock, "Big River Sword Faction is the top sword sect in Dali Land, their strength is even stronger than Tiandao Sect. The Big River Sword Energy that their ancestor spread down was said to be able to slice the milky way and destroy the Nine Skies!"

"That is correct. When the Big River Sword Energy reached the peak, it did have such ability!" Li Xiandao nodded his head and said.

Big River Sword Energy would be able to slice the Nine Skies in one slash!

This was the best evaluation of Big River Sword Energy!

Big River Sword Energy was just so amazing!

"Big River Sword Energy belongs to our Bank of the Universe?" Tian Guangming didn't dare believe it; these were the roots and foundations of Big River Sword Faction.

Li Xiandao nodded his head, "10,000 years ago, the sect opening elder of Big River Sword Faction used his soul to borrow the technique. He used the Big River Sword Energy to establish the Big River Sword Faction!"

Tian Guangming's mouth opened wide; he didn't expect that the sect opening elder of Big River Sword Faction actually came to the Bank of the Universe too!

## COMMENT

He even used his soul to exchange for this rare top technique!

"On the contract, it was written that 10,000 years later he would return it to the Bank of the Universe and also pay a Celestial Artifact to redeem his soul. Now that the time has come, he still hasn't done anything!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

Tian Guangming said right away, "They do have a Celestial Artifact; it is a long sword that the elder spent much effort acquiring from a secret realm. But after bringing back the Celestial Artifact, he was heavily injured and went into seclusion. He passed the Big River Sword Faction to the next generation and it lasted until now!"

Li Xiandao's gaze became really deep, "No matter whether or not he is alive, no matter whether or not the Celestial Artifact wants to abide by the contract, it is the truth that he went against the contract. I need you to collect the debt!"

"I can't beat the people from there!" Tian Guangming's face turned red and he said softly.

It wasn't that he wasn't willing, but that even with Holy Lord level of strength, he couldn't charge in alone.

"I will send a helper over with you!" Li Xiandao waved his hand and his first Battle Angel walked out coldly.

## **Bank of The Universe #Chapter 26: Tian Guangming's shock - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 26: Tian Guangming's shock**

### **Chapter 26: Tian Guangming's shock**

Ka ka ka!

The silver armor clanged as he walked, giving off an ear-piercing sound; it was like a beautiful melody that made Tian Guangming turn around to look.

"Why is it you!" Tian Guangming's eyes opened wide as he spoke without thinking.

This tall, cold-looking person wearing war armor looked like a war god. This person was Zhou Tianyu.

White Emperor Tian Guangming was sure that this person was Zhou Tianyu!

But in his heart, his eyes were telling him that it wasn't!

A few days ago, Zhou Tianyu was only at Dao Pursuing Realm and wasn't worth mentioning in front of him!

But the Zhou Tianyu in front of him was of a similar realm to him; he was really strong and gave off a cold aura. Every action gave off a different feel and he was really extraordinary!

It wasn't Zhou Tianyu!

Zhou Tianyu's talent was already sold, so he definitely couldn't be cultivating. Without talent meant that one had no room for improvement and would be trapped at his original spot.

Tian Guangming's brain was filled with such thoughts. Battle Angel Michael knelt down in front of Li Xiandao and said, "Michael greets Master!"

"Eh, get up. I wanted to give you a chance to adapt to this power, but there is something I need you and Tian Guangming to do tomorrow." Li Xiandao said.

"It is my honor to help serve Master!" Battle Angel Michael said calmly. He looked towards that gold mask with fervor.

In the heart of Zhou Tianyu, who was now Battle Angel Michael, he believed in Li Xiandao and he was the only person he followed in life.

"You will head to Big River Sword Faction, no matter whether or not their faction opening elder is dead or alive, I will clear the past debts. Follow what is written on the contract and bring it back. Especially his soul, that belongs to the Bank of the Universe!" Li Xiandao said coldly; his heart was really unhappy.

The last Bank of the Universe Master did such a bad job!

The contract was signed; Big River Sword Faction's owner sold his own soul and received the Big River Sword Energy cultivation technique. 10,000 years later, he would return the original copy of the Big River Sword Energy and also a Celestial Artifact!

If he didn't keep his soul, he should have been able to control it.

But the last master didn't do so; he took the Big River Sword Energy and didn't take the soul away, allowing him to leave just like that. 10,000 years later, he didn't plan on following the contract!

How preposterous!

When Li Xiandao saw the bad debts, he was so furious. The past few owners were the ones who caused the Bank of the Universe to become like this.

"This is the contract. Go and get back quickly. I want the original copy of Big River Sword Energy, that has the purest secrets of Big River Sword Energy; the hand copies don't have any value!" Li Xiandao waved his sleeves and said.

"Yes, Master!" Battle Angel Michael stood up, the World Destroying Halberd in his hands waved and his eyes were ice cold.

Li Xiandao's enemy was his enemy!

Battle Angel's existence was to clear out all obstacles for Master!

White Emperor waved his hands and said, "Yes, Master!"

"Go!" Li Xiandao waved his hands and a mysterious strength sent the two of them out of the Bank of the Universe.

Within the bank, Seven asked Li Xiandao, "Master is prepared to cultivate the Big River Sword Energy?"

Seven had a clear understanding of the situation; Li Xiandao told White Emperor and Battle Angel to collect the debts and he even wanted to use the main copy.

Li Xiandao wanted to cultivate the Big River Sword Energy!

Li Xiandao nodded his head, "Currently, the Bank of the Universe doesn't have any cultivation techniques for me to train in. Those I stole from Zhou Family aren't enough to support my cultivation; I, the all-knowing, currently lack a supreme cultivation technique!"

Big River Sword Energy was one of those cultivation techniques!

It was a cultivation technique that was suitable for Li Xiandao!

He had to get the Big River Sword Energy. Li Xiandao was like a fish that could instantly morph into a dragon, using his strong talent to become an expert.

Out of the many debts, he chose this one from Big River Sword Faction!

"Does Master think that White Emperor Tian Guangming and Battle Angel Michael can get back Big River Sword Energy?" Seven asked curiously.

"Of course, as long as Big River Sword Faction doesn't have many Holy Lord level experts, then Battle Angel will be invincible. As time passes, he will become even stronger. Maybe, a year later, Holy Lords will be no match for him!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

Battle Angel Michael, who came through his hands, gave him a lot of confidence!

His Battle Angel wouldn't be defeated!

...

Spirit Illusion Holy Land, Battle Angel Michael, and White Emperor Tian Guangming were teleported out. He looked at the land around; only the wind was blowing and no one was around.

White Emperor couldn't help but look towards Battle Angel Michael, he opened his mouth and asked, "Are you still Zhou Tianyu?"

Battle Angel Michael looked at White Emperor Tian Guangming and said calmly, "From today on, there is only Battle Angel Michael, there is no more Zhou Tianyu!"

Tian Guangming's pupils constricted and he said in shock, "What did the Master of Bank of the Universe do to you? Was your body stolen?"

Clang!

Battle Angel Michael held the World Destroying Halberd onto Tian Guangming's forehead and said coldly, "You are the owner of the other personality?"

Tian Guangming was covered in a cold sweat by the killing intent of the World Destroying Halberd. He backed off and explained, "No, I didn't mean that. I just feel like your change is a little huge and I feel a little suspicious about it!"

How was it only a little? He was totally unable to believe his eyes.

A day ago, Zhou Tianyu was only at Dao Pursuing Realm and took the Heaven Emperor Brush to charge at Tiandao Sect. If not for the Heaven Emperor Brush that opened the Celestial Seal, Tiandao Sect would definitely have killed Zhou Tianyu.

A day later, Zhou Tianyu was totally different. Not only his outer appearance, but his aura and cultivation were totally different!



He went from Dao Pursuing Realm to Heaven Essence right away and was at the same realm as him. They were Holy Lord level of strength!

Also, that halberd gave off endless killing energy. Tian Guangming felt like it was another Celestial Artifact. With just a slight touch, he felt as if he could kill someone!

Such a huge change... What did the owner of the Bank of the Universe do to Zhou Tianyu? Nôv(el)B\jnn

Also, why did Zhou Tianyu protect the Master of the Bank of the Universe? He was like a loyal follower; it was like his words were the law!

Tian Guangming really wanted to know; he really wanted to understand the Bank of the Universe!

Battle Angel Michael looked at Tian Guangming and retracted the World Destroying Halberd. He said coldly, "Zhou Tianyu is dead. In the future, only Battle Angel Michael will exist. Master has given me a new life, but I am still me and the only thing I believe in is Master!"

Tian Guangming didn't know what to say.

Zhou Tianyu... Now, Battle Angel Michael treated the Master of the Bank of the Universe as a god.

Tian Guangming couldn't help but think about how the Bank of the Universe was so weird and strong, was it a god?

Even the Celestials of legend didn't have such strong and mystical skills!

## **Bank of The Universe #Chapter 27: Big River Sword Faction - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 27: Big River Sword Faction**

### **Chapter 27: Big River Sword Faction**

Big River Sword Faction was on Lu Mountain which was located on Dali Land. The entire Lu Mountain belonged to Big River Sword Faction.

Lu Mountain wasn't much smaller than the 100,000 large mountains, but a large portion of the region was empty.

Big River Sword Faction had only been established for 10,000 years. During these 10,000 years, their Elder was still around, so since the very beginning, only a few generations had passed.

Big River Sword Faction didn't have many disciples. After 10,000 years, there were only around 4,000. They didn't just randomly take in disciples, but instead, looked at people's talents, their affinity with Big River Sword Energy, talent affinity, etc., before deciding whether or not to accept them!

This was why Lu Mountain was huge, but they had few disciples, so each had one region to fervently train in the sword.

The entire Lu Mountain was covered in Sword Intent. After 10,000 years, who knew how much Sword Intent was born from their disciples? They relied on the strength of the Big River Sword Energy to suppress many sects so that they could become a top sect!

Big River Sword Faction wasn't like Spirit Illusion Holy Land which managed many normal commoners. They only controlled everything within a few thousand miles of Lu Mountain and they just peacefully trained the sword within this area!

They basically didn't cause much trouble outside!

This was why they weren't worried that any enemies would find them. Who would be so free to be enemies with such a top power?

All of them were all madmen who just trained in the sword?

...

"This entire Big River Sword Faction is so diligent. This surging Sword Intent really makes one feel terrified!" Tian Guangming walked to the front of the mountain gate and looked at those sword marks left on the broken cliffs. He shook his head and sighed.

Battle Angel Michael was to the side; he kept silent and looked on with a cold expression.

Tian Guangming exclaimed, "This entire sect, from bottom to top, are a bunch of lunatics who only know how to train in the sword. They don't pay attention to the outside and just defend their own small land, only comprehending their Big River Sword Energy to reach the Celestial World!"

Battle Angel Michael said coldly, "Big River Sword Energy belongs to my Bank of the Universe, so they have to return it. They will never be able to comprehend it for the rest of their life."

Dong!

Battle Angel Michael pointed his World Destroying Halberd forwards after saying this and a pure white glow exploded out. It shone in the air and charged right at the entrance.

Explosion!

Big River Sword Faction's mountain entrance collapsed and the stone fell apart. Dust billowed and everything scattered.

"Who dares to behave so arrogantly in my Big River Sword Faction?"

"Big River Sword Faction has no enemies and causes no trouble. Our disciples just do our part. May I know who you are?"

"Today, you destroyed our mountain entrance. Do you want to see whether or not Big River Sword Faction's blade is sharp?"

"Big River Sword Faction will not be insulted like this!"

Many cold voices rose into the air and what followed was sword energy that surged into the clouds. Like a rainbow, they were multi-colored and shone in the air.

Keng! Keng! Keng! Keng!

Many swords came out from the sheath and many people appeared in front of the Big River Sword Faction entrance, surrounding Tian Guangming and Battle Angel Michael.

Michael was really calm; he disregarded the people around and looked towards the depths of Big River Sword Faction!

He didn't care much about these people!

Even if there were many talents here and many experts!

But they weren't at Heaven Essence Realm, so he didn't care about them at all!

Tian Guangming laughed bitterly, "Actually, we could have just gone to find their Sect Leader, so why did we have to destroy their entrance?"

Battle Angel Michael said, "They didn't pay their debts, so this is just a small price to pay."

Tian Guangming didn't say anything. Battle Angel Michael would protect anything that had to do with the mysterious owner of the Bank of the Universe.

The entire Big River Sword Faction was infuriated by Battle Angel Michael's actions; all of them were pumped up.

At that moment, 10,000 swords rose in the air and carried a person as he flew over.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader is here, these people are definitely dead."

"Sect Leader has Holy Land level of strength; he is also a sword cultivator and is said to be first-rate on Dali Land!"

"Right, these two people must pay the price today. Big River Sword Faction cannot be insulted!"

The disciples were all pumped up and anticipated their Sect Leader's attacks to teach these arrogant people a lesson.

But in truth, when this Sect Leader saw Battle Angel Michael and White Emperor Tian Guangming, his expression was solemn and his pupils constricted. He knew that this wasn't easy to handle.

The two of them were the same as him; they were at Holy Lord level of strength!

White Emperor Tian Guangming was very famous; he was a super-strong person in the list of Sect Leader level people. Now that he entered the Holy Land Level, his terror only increased.

"White Emperor Tian Guangming, my Big River Sword Faction doesn't have any grievances with Tiandao Sect, right? Why did you break my entrance today?" Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader asked while suppressing his anger.

Tian Guangming kept silent and said, "I am not an elder of Tiandao Sect, today I came to collect debts!"

When the Sect Leader heard that he wasn't the Tiandao Sect Elder, he heaved a sigh of relief. Now, even if he killed Tian Guangming, Tiandao Sect wouldn't have a reason to find trouble with them.

But when he heard that he was here to collect debts, he frowned and burst into laughter, "My Big River Sword Faction has not butted in real-life conflicts, neither has it caused any trouble. Our disciples just train in the sword and never owe people things."

Tian Guangming said casually, "Who said that you allowed it? You should ask your Grand Elder, he hasn't told you about some things that happened in the past!"

"Preposterous!" Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader Tian Guangming said in an unfriendly manner, "My Big River Sword Faction Grade Elder went through a battle long ago and has been resting up till now. He hasn't come out, so how could he owe you things?"

"White Emperor Tian Guangming, I respect your cultivation, to break into Heaven Essence Realm, but you are talking nonsense. Don't blame my Big River Sword Energy for not showing face. Even if you broke through, you aren't my opponent!" Big River Sword Energy Sect Leader waved his sleeves and said coldly.

Keng keng keng!

At the same time, the 10,000 swords behind his back moved, and the exploding sword energy shone in the sky.

When Battle Angel Michael saw these scenes, his eyes were ice-cold as he stepped out. The World Destroying Halberd in his hand was held up and he waved it forwards.

Hong!

A killing energy that had killed a large number of people exploded out from the World Destroying Halberd. The thick red glow caused everyone's expression to change. Even a demon couldn't have amassed such a thick killing energy.

The extremely thick killing energy exploded, instantly suppressing Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader's sword energy. Battle Angel Michael said coldly, "Where is the Big River Sword Faction Grand Elder?"

The Sect Leader's face was cold and sunken, "Why do you want to find him?"

"To claim a debt!" Battle Angel Michael said coldly.

"How would my Grand Elder owe you a debt?" Sect Leader scoffed coldly, "The two of you added together aren't even as old as our Grand Elder and you two are still talking nonsense here?"

"Let me say one last time, if the Big River Sword Faction Grand Elder doesn't come out, then we will charge in. You all will be the ones responsible for this blood river. As for whether or not he owes a debt, once he comes out, everything will be clear. Don't make me start killing in your Big River Sword Faction!" Battle Angel's wings spread out, covering a few dozen meters. They were extremely beautiful and allowed him to float in mid-air.

Clang!

The Battle Angel armor closed and he stared coldly.

As long as the Sect Leader dared to decline, he would attack right away and teach Big River Sword Faction a bone-deep lesson.

He didn't hide his own aura and suppressed everyone from Big River Sword Faction!

## **Bank of The Universe #Chapter 28: Strong Battle Angel - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 28: Strong Battle Angel**

### **Chapter 28: Strong Battle Angel**

The entire area in front of the Big River Sword Faction entrance was really intense; it was like a battle was right about to break out!

Battle Angel Michael hung in mid-air and pointed his halberd forwards. The light behind his back spread out and it was like he was a second sun.

The Big River Sword Faction's Sect Leader's expression was really dark, filled with rage. He didn't believe Battle Angel Michael or Tian Guangming, and felt like they were just there to find problems!

"Although my Big River Sword Faction has only been built for a short time, the two of you cannot insult it." Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader hollered. He suddenly pulled out one from the 10,000 behind him and headed forwards.

Big River Sword slashed from the heavens!

This was the secret of the Big River Sword Energy; one sword was like a river, endless and huge, it was extremely strong!

In the end, Big River Sword Faction's Sect Leader chose to attack!

Battle Angel Michael and White Emperor Tian Guangming could not insult the honor of the top sect of the sword path!

Battle Angel Michael's eyes were cold like he knew that he would attack. The World Destroying Halberd was in his hands and he hacked down.

A mountain pulling energy covered the area!

This strike seemed like a cricket shaking a tree, this cold glow hitting a giant river!

But the damage it inflicted was shocking!

Explosion!

The big river raged on, turning into a fierce-looking face. It opened its mouth like it wanted to swallow Battle Angel Michael.

But Michael wasn't a normal person. After merging with God Race Archangel, his battle style changed; like lightning, it didn't rest. He held the World Destroying Halberd in his hand and struck forwards viciously.

A holy light shone down!

Raging killing energy exploded out from within the World Destroying Halberd and merged with the saint light on his body. It exploded out and was really terrifying. It actually turned into rain which broke down the Big River Sword Energy.

"Die!" Battle Angel Michael scolded coldly.

The World Destroying Halberd swept forward, causing the space around to ripple. It was like tossing a stone into a calm lake.

"I have forged my body into a sword." Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader didn't yield at all. If he didn't have any ability at all, he wouldn't have become the Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader. He used his body to merge with the Dao, merging into one with the tens of thousands of swords behind him. A giant glow exploded out.

Kill!!!

Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader displayed his top technique to take down Battle Angel Michael.

Clang!

Battle Angel Michael's strike caused a huge earthquake and a storm in mid-air. At that moment, it spread forwards and swept the dozens of mountains. It sliced off many of the peaks and stunned all the Big River Sword Faction disciples.

Their Sect Leader was really strong, that was undeniable!

But this weird kid with wings on his back, who was wearing armor, was actually so strong. He was fighting on the same level as their Sect Leader. What was going on?

Such an expert shouldn't have been so unassuming in Dali Land!

Many people stared closely at the battlefield. At the same time, they were thinking about who Battle Angel Michael was?

White Emperor Tian Guangming was looking but he didn't move. This was because many souls in the dark locked onto him. If he dared to attack, he would be welcomed with the hidden power within Big River Sword Faction.

Big River Sword Faction didn't have just one Holy Lord level expert.

This was why Tian Guangming didn't move; he restricted those people in the dark and left the battlefield to Battle Angel Michael and Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader.

Tian Guangming believed that Battle Angel Michael wouldn't disappoint him.

Dong dong dong!

Each footstep made a sound as Battle Angel Michael walked in the air towards the Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader with a cold gaze. The silver-white helmet he had on covered his head, but his hair still flew about crazily. His World Destroying Halberd drew an arc that pointed right at Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader.

"I was just adapting to my strength, so I am not that strong. Now, it is time for you to taste the strength of the God Race!" Battle Angel Michael emphasized.

Although he was still Zhou Tianyu, merging with Battle Angel Michael meant that he placed importance on seeing the God Race rise, to see it develop and also for them to bring glory back to the God Race.

The Sect Leader reached out and many swords merged into his palm to form a three-meter sword.

A three-meter long sword shouldn't have been called a sword, but at the same time, it was an exquisite, killing-path sword. It was also something that the Sect Leader comprehended on his own.

"I can't fully comprehend the Big River Sword Energy, so I chose another path, to open up a sword path of my own. Please try this God Slaying Sword!" The Sect Leader's eyes were burning fervently. He was not angry that Battle Angel Michael and Tian Guangming insulted the Grand Elder, but he treated Michael as his greatest opponent, so he wanted to use his strongest move to kill him.

Clang!

The three-meter long sword exploded, a 1,000-meter sword energy swept the region and it was invincible. It would pretty much wipe out any enemy in its path.

But this didn't include Battle Angel Michael!



He held the World Destroying Halberd and his eyes were filled with memories.  
Nôv(e)B\\jnn

The peak Michael was one of the God Race's top angels and had unbeatable strength. Even if he had just merged with Michael, he was still not someone who could be challenged!

The honor of God Race, the prestige of Battle Angel, and Michael's pride, as such he couldn't dodge this move!

Since he couldn't dodge it, then he would fight it head-on!

"Kill!" Battle Angel Michael spat out one word, the wings behind him flapped as he stabbed forward with the World Destroying Halberd!

You can do anything, but I will just stab forwards.

It was extremely clean and really simple, but at the same time, it was a huge test of one's basics.

World Destroying Strike!

This was the strongest move that Michael created at the end of the last era, the strength of which even accelerated the destruction of that era. This attack was less than one percent of that, but it was not something a Holy Lord level person could block.

Kacha!

Instantly, the Sect Leader's 1,000-meter sword energy collapsed. There was no tremor, it just shattered to the ground.

Explosion!

Rumbling killing energy, rumbling death energy, and rumbling holy light gathered together, smashing the Sect Leader's body.

Pui!

Sect Leader tried his best to block but it was totally useless, he was no match for it. He was smacked backward and his body was sent flying, smashing into a mountain.

Peng!

This giant mountain turned directly to dust as Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader continued to smash into it.

Peng, peng, peng...

He struck through 10 mountains in a row and shattered all of them. Only then did he stop and he coughed out blood profusely. His face was ashen white and he looked on in disbelief.

Battle Angel Michael was actually so terrifying?

Battle Angel Michael slowly landed from the air. He held the World Destroying Halberd in his hand and his tall body stepped onto the ground, at the entrance to Big River Sword Faction. "Now, can you call your Grand Elder over? Don't force me to start killing!"

The entire Big River Sword Faction instantly became really silent!

## **Bank of The Universe #Chapter 29: Celestial Emperor Brush - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 29: Celestial Emperor Brush**

### **Chapter 29: Celestial Emperor Brush**

Battle Angel Michael suppressed the entire Big River Sword Faction!

Sect Leader was defeated and was laying heavily injured on the ground, unable to fight anymore. The thousands of disciples were infuriated, but there was nothing that they could do!

Tian Guangming could even sense that the two people staring at him had started to become frenzied!

Big River Sword Faction's hidden power was about to make a move!

But, could they defeat Battle Angel Michael?

After all, even their Sect Leader lost!

"Who are you?" Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader coughed out blood. His eyes were filled with unhappiness and rage.

"Debt collectors. I know your Grand Elder isn't dead, so ask him to come out. He owes this debt. If he doesn't come out, then today everyone in Big River Sword Faction will be killed!" Battle Angel Michael said coldly.

Big River Sword Faction's Sect Leader stared furiously at Battle Angel Michael in shock and anger, "Do you think that just with the two of you, you can slay my Big River Sword Faction?"

"I feel like we can, the truth proves that you have already lost. I am not afraid, even if you call upon the hidden strength of Big River Sword Faction. I will give you a minute, after which I will start killing!" Battle Angel Michael maintained that cold attitude.

"You... Are a bully!!" Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader's heart was consumed with rage and he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Battle Angel Michael said proudly, "It is not that I am a bully but you owe a debt and haven't repaid it. 10,000 years have passed and if we didn't come back asking for it, your Grand Elder wouldn't even think about paying."

"You keep saying our Grand Elder owes a debt, but what is it that he owes?!" The Sect Leader hollered. He felt much pent up frustration.

Battle Angel Michael laughed coldly, "Your Grand Elder borrowed a secret technique from my Master, the Big River Sword Energy!"

"Preposterous!" Big River Sword Faction's Sect Leader chided.

"What a joke!" One of the Elders hidden couldn't take it anymore and jumped out. He was also at the Holy Lord level.

"What a joke. Big River Sword Energy was acquired by our Grand Elder from the secret realm and you actually dare to say that your Master gave it, what a joke!" A white-haired elder walked out. He was really thin but he stood straight with a cold gaze, like an old but stubborn sword filled with fighting spirit.

The two hidden Holy Lord level Elders of Big River Sword Faction both appeared and chided Battle Angel Michael.

Not only them, but all the Big River Sword Faction's disciples stared at Battle Angel Michael in rage, treating his words as a provocation.

Battle Angel Michael didn't care at all. He would advance and retreat together with Tian Guangming, and against three Holy Lord level experts, they weren't much weaker.

Especially Battle Angel Michael who was high above. Facing three people, he feared nothing and still laughed coldly, "Since you don't believe me, then get your Grand Elder to retort me. I have a contract that he personally signed."

The thin elder stepped out and scoffed, "My Grand Elder went into seclusion for 1,000 years to try to break through. Why should he come out just because you said so?"

## COMMENT

"It is okay if he doesn't come out, then there is no need for Big River Sword Faction to exist!" Battle Angel Michael didn't back down and looked around coldly. With the World Destroying Halberd, his aura was really overbearing.

"Preposterous!" The thin elder stepped out. Even if he was old, his sword energy was extremely thick. He was one of the peak existences of the Holy Lord level.

Clang!

A sword glow shone brightly in the sky and with an extremely eye-catching consciousness, it was pointed right at Battle Angel Michael. As long as Michael dared to do anything, he would be attacked.

"You aren't one to insult my Big River Sword Faction!" The old man said fiercely.

Tian Guangming, who was quietly looking on, stepped out and said, "Don't force me to bring out the Celestial Artifact, to suppress you all!"

"Celestial Artifact?" Big River Sword Faction's Sect Leader's brow frowned. He couldn't help but exclaim that he actually had a Celestial Artifact.

"So what if you have a Celestial Artifact? We also have one. What do we have to fear?" The old man maintained his firm attitude.

Battle Angel Michael frowned. This old man was a problem; he was a peak-level expert. Battle Angel Michael just merged and could barely fight him, but what about Tian Guangming?

Tian Guangming was unable to fight two versus one, nor was he able to deal with the whole Big River Sword Faction.

Did he really have to ask Master to lend him the Celestial Artifact Heaven Emperor Brush?

Battle Angel Michael didn't want to do that as that would represent a failure on his first mission that Master had assigned him.

In the end, he needed Master to clean up.

Everything was stuck at this point!

...

Within the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao closed his eyes and studied his talent.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and he saw the predicament that Battle Angel Michael was in.

He frowned and muttered, "My helper is just too weak. Just two Holy Lord level people can't suppress a sect in Dali Land. Moreover, I still have so many debts to deal with!"

He was in a rush to expand the experts under him.

"But it is important to deal with this." Li Xiandao waved his wrist and the Heaven Emperor Brush appeared. Li Xiandao held it in his hands and it was only the size of a palm.

"Seven, inject in 10,000 God Source!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

"Yes, Master!" Seven nodded.

Li Xiandao pinched it and tossed it into the air, causing the Heaven Emperor Brush to instantly disappear.

...

Big River Sword Faction!

The situation was at a standstill. The Big River Sword Faction also stood up to heal his injuries. Although he wasn't at his peak state, he could still help a little.

Three versus two!

The problem was that the stubborn old man's cultivation was too strong.

Battle Angel Michael couldn't do anything to him.

Similarly, he couldn't do anything about Battle Angel Michael too as he had just shown how strong he was when he defeated the Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader so cleanly!

Just as the entire situation was at a standstill, a black hole appeared in the air, attracting everyone's attention.

"What is that?" The Big River Sword Faction people frowned as they looked.

Even the thin old man had a solemn expression on his face.

Of course, this was not the Big River Sword Faction's doing.

Did they invite more helpers?

Hong!

At that moment, the Heaven Emperor Brush flew out from the black hole and smashed into the area in front of the entrance.

Explosion!

The surrounding dozens of mountains and few hundred miles of land turned to ruins; nothing had a chance of surviving.

A giant, transparent brush that shone brightly appeared in front of their eyes.

Battle Angel Michael was ashamed when he saw the Heaven Emperor Brush appear. He knew that Master was observing the situation and knew that they could not take down Big River Sword Faction. This was why he sent the Heaven Emperor Brush to aid.

"I failed for the first time, but I won't fail ever again!" His eyes were firm as he reached out and wrote a word with the Heaven Emperor Brush.

Death!

## **Bank of The Universe #Chapter 30: Old Ancestor Saint - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 30: Old Ancestor Saint**

### **Chapter 30: Old Ancestor Saint**

...

The appearance of the Heaven Emperor Brush disrupted the balance of the battlefield!

The moment the 'death' word appeared, a really strong power exploded out and instantly covered that thin old man.

Explosion!

Heaven Emperor Brush's strong powers could be used instantly.

Michael looked on coldly and said, "I told you that if you force Master to act, you all won't be able to bear the consequences!"

The thin old man gritted his teeth as thousands of sword energies exploded out from his body. He was like the prideful sun in the sky, shooting through it and heading right for the Battle Angel.

At the crucial moment, he used his strength to shift the damage to himself. He suppressed the attacks of the Heaven Emperor Brush and directed it to attack Battle Angel Michael.

Unfortunately, Michael was too smart. The four wings behind him shone, lifting him up in the air to avoid the strike.

Explosion!

The old man missed; his attack swept a large distance and instantly destroyed everything.

Looking down from above, within 3,000 miles, everything was just red soil. Looking closely, it was like a giant sword, unbelievably huge and really stunning.

One could see how strong this old man was!

But that was it, that was the outcome of his final strike. He was wiped out by the Heaven Emperor Brush and he didn't leave even a piece of bone. He just disappeared in the air.

Big River Sword Faction's Sect Leader cried out, "Elder!"

The disciples were all filled with rage as they looked at the Battle Angel.

But there was nothing they could do!

Battle Angel Michael was strong and with the Celestial Artifact, no one could fight him!

"Big River Sword Faction's Grand Elder, do you just want to be a coward?" Tian Guangming suddenly said in a loud voice. His voice reverberated through the mountains.

The Grand Elder definitely heard it.

"We don't want to kill, we are only trying to resolve the problem of the debt. We are here to collect a debt, not to kill." Tian Guangming was trying to be nice but his expression changed and became cold.

"But our time is precious and if you continue being a turtle, you will place Big River Sword Faction in a dangerous situation. Don't blame us then for being vicious."

Battle Angel Michael looked around and used Heaven Emperor Brush to write a word.

Trap!

Trapping heaven and earth, he directly trapped the Sect Leader, Elder, and disciples together, such that they couldn't run at all.

The people of Big River Sword Faction couldn't escape at all, and their expressions were filled with rage and helplessness.

"Let me count to three; if you don't appear, then I will kill them all, and destroy Big River Sword Faction!" Battle Angel Michael said coldly.

All the people of Big River Sword Faction were shocked. What was happening?

Big River Sword Faction was totally silent.

"One!"

Battle Angel Michael was floating in mid-air as the Heaven Emperor Brush spun around him. He held the World Destroying Halberd in his hand and gave off a domineering aura.

Big River Sword Faction was silent!

"Two!"

Battle Angel Michael continued to shout.

But there was still no movement!

A cold glow flashed in Michael's eyes. Since you won't appear and don't care about the life or death of your disciples, then don't blame me.

Because the Grand Elder kept many things a secret and no one knew where he was in seclusion, only that he was somewhere in Big River Sword Faction, the Sect Leader was anxious.

"Grand Elder, come out! Stop staying in seclusion! Big River Sword Faction is about to be wiped out!" The Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader was really anxious, but there was nothing he could do.

Tian Guangming suddenly asked, "Where is your Big River Sword Faction Celestial Artifact?"

Sect Leader replied, "It is with the Grand Elder, he kept it himself, so no one knows where it is?"



Tian Guangming looked towards the depth of Big River Sword Faction. This Grand Elder really isn't coming out?

"Three!" Battle Angel Michael looked coldly at everyone in Big River Sword Faction.

He raised the World Destroying Halberd in his hand and death energy gathered at the tip.

One strike and the people from Big River Sword Faction would all die.

"I am here!" Just at that moment, a person silently appeared above the hall. He bent his back, his hair was white, and his aura was really weak. He looked like an old man on the verge of death.

Grand Elder of Big River Sword Faction, the person who signed the contract!

He appeared!

Battle Angel Michael put away the World Destroying Halberd and landed from mid-air. He even retracted his wings and asked, "You are the Grand Elder of Big River Sword Faction?"

The old man nodded his head and said bitterly, "I knew that you came, I was just hoping, so I hid and didn't come out. I didn't expect you all to be so strong!"

His words stunned everyone in Big River Sword Faction.

So, the debts were real!

So, Big River Sword Energy had really been lent to their Grand Elder!

So, Grand Elder really went against the contract and was someone who was not trustworthy.

Their faith in his righteousness collapsed as they all looked at him with stunned expressions.

Tian Guangming said, "Since you signed a contract, you should know how strong the organization behind us is. You actually went against the contract?"

The old man coughed; his vital energy was weak, and he was on the verge of falling, "I didn't think about doing that and for this, I went through much trouble to use Big River Sword Energy to kill many enemies to get a Celestial Artifact to return my debts!"

Battle Angel Michael listened quietly, and his expression was really cold.

The old man was really strong and if he was at full strength, Michael was no match for him.

But the old man was injured now.

He was injured from the battlefields and after getting the Celestial Artifact back, he was in seclusion to heal up. However, the situation didn't get better and now he was on the brink of death.

"You are about to die, so why didn't you appear when we came?" Battle Angel Michael asked.

"Because I want to leave this Celestial Artifact for Big River Sword Faction. With foundations, once I die it will be able to deal with a series of problems." The old man was sad; he trembled and knelt down.

"I will take responsibility for my mistakes but they are innocent, please let them go!" The old man begged.

Battle Angel Michael waved his hands and removed the lock, releasing the disciples.

"You shouldn't kneel to me. Now, you are going to meet my Master. You went against the contract, so you must pay a price. Bring the main copy of Big River Sword Energy and follow me!" Battle Angel Michael stared at the old man before he turned around and left.

"Big River Sword Energy's main copy is on me." The old man said softly. Since things reached such a stage, he had instead become really calm.

"Wait, can you let us send our Grand Elder off?" The Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader asked.

Battle Angel Michael looked at them coldly.

Tian Guangming said, "Be quick!"

Big River Sword Faction Sect Leader led the Elders and a few thousand disciples and knelt down respectfully, "Goodbye Grand Elder!"

The old man's eyes were filled with tears and he nodded his head, "I will take responsibility for my mistakes. You all just defend our faction. The original copy of Big River Sword Energy is gone, but I have recorded my understanding of it all, so you can take it to cultivate. It shouldn't be a problem to reach Saint Level."

Tian Guangming looked at him in shock, "You are at Saint Level?"

The old man wiped his tears and said, "If I was not, I wouldn't have been able to get that Celestial Artifact back. Now let's go, the Celestial Artifact is also on me. This started with me and it will end with me."