

# Bank of the Universe

## Chapter 281: Qing Ling

After Moon Angel got the map and broke through to stage six of Grotto-Heaven Realm, she swiftly headed over to the Qing Family.

The 10 tigers represented the 10 juniors with the most potential. As Qing Feng was 20 and only at stage one, he was eliminated.

So, this person was definitely stronger than Qing Feng.

Based on what Qiu Lin said, he was born from the same father as Qing Feng. He was the worst of the 10 tigers but he was still much stronger than Young Master Qingfeng as he hadn't been abandoned yet.

Moon Angel rushed over solemnly. After all, he was regarded as one of the 10 tigers. She had just entered Cold Moon Sky and her strength was limited.

If she couldn't win and couldn't get the World Coordinates then Moon Angel would have to think of another method.

"I will definitely be able to get it." Moon Angel said firmly. She had crossed worlds and arrived outside the Ten Lands. She would definitely find that person here.

Qing Ling!

This was the area where Qing Ling cultivated. It was a majestic mountain range with numerous mines that could be harvested. He was in charge of the Qing Family's business here.

There were many workers in the mine who were excavating. Many huge mountains were being dug out and many underground veins were opened up. Carriages of harvested god spirit meridians were shipped out into Qing Ling's hands.

He left a portion for himself and handed over a portion.

Moon Angel came here and didn't expose herself. She infiltrated the small garden to the side of the mine.

Beside it was the rumbling and smokey mine.

On this side was a home with brilliant scenery. Servants came in and out and it was really luxurious.

It formed a clear contrast.

Moon Angel headed in and hid in the darkness. She listened to what the servants were talking about.

“Who did Young Master Qing Ling invite today?”

“I heard that it is an esteemed guest.”

“Esteemed guest? Could the person be more esteemed than Young Master Qing Ling?”

“You can’t say that. Young Master Qing Ling is important but the other party isn’t too bad either. I heard that the person came from the emperor aristocratic family from the moon.”

“Emperor aristocratic family from the moon!” The servant exclaimed and looked at the others in shock.

“Now, you know how important that person is, right? Take good care of him. You are beautiful and if he is interested, even if you spend a night with him, you might still be able to have his child.” She touched her cheeks.

The servant was embarrassed, “Annoying!”

When Moon Angel heard this, she left right away and didn’t want to listen to the nonsense that followed.

“Moon Palace’s Qin Family is here.” Moon Angel was surprised. She didn’t expect that in just a few days in Cold Moon Sky, she would face someone from Moon Palace Qin Family.

This was her family from before.

“But it is good that you are here. You can distract Qing Ling, so I can search for the world coordinates.” Moon Angel thought about it coldly.

She didn’t have any thoughts of meeting this Moon Palace Qin Family person.

She was even lazy to find out who the person was.

In the villa, as there were guests, the front courtyard was lit up and very busy.

The back courtyard was quiet and cold and it allowed Moon Angel to do what she had to.

“The world coordinates are a burden, and apart from setting a location, there is no other use. It is impossible that he would bring it on him, so it must be in Qing Ling’s room.” Moon Angel was certain.

Apart from building teleportation formations and helping people locate things, the world coordinates were pretty much useless. This wasn’t a common treasure and most people would just place it in their rooms.

Creak!

Moon Angel pushed open Qing Ling’s door and as expected, there was a white light source in the dark room.

It was the world coordinates!

It was placed on the table. Moon Angel opened the door, walked in, and picked it up. She carved a space crossing seal and she wanted to leave.

“How bold, a small thief dares to enter Young Master Qing’s room to steal?” Someone hollered in rage. A silver light shot forth and smashed into the seal.

Moon Angel swiftly retreated and smacked back. A cold moonlight slashed down.

Full Moon appeared in her hands. She pulled it open and sliced forwards.

“Die!”

Moon Angel didn’t speak much nonsense with him. The fight would cause a commotion and alert the others. Any second she wasted would put her in more danger.

This was why she took out Full Moon to fight the enemy. Full Moon was really strong and pretty much invincible. With a vicious slash, the glow of a celestial artifact directly sliced his arm off.

“Not good!” This person was really wary. His arm was sliced off right away and he retreated. He suppressed the pain and hollered, “Men, there is an assassin!”

Moon Angel was really calm. She knew that his cultivation was not lower than hers. She was able to slice his arm off because he didn’t notice that she had the celestial artifact. With the sharpness of the celestial artifact, she caught him off guard and sliced off his arm.

She couldn’t stay anymore.

She drew the seal once more. A space crossing seal that only needed five seconds to draw seemed like it took so long at that moment.

*Weng weng weng!*

The Dao Patterns were spread out and connected to each other. A six-star seal was about to appear.

But accidents often happened at crucial moments.

*Hong!*

“How bold, you even dare to steal my treasure and injure my butler. You are asking to die!” A golden-haired, cold-looking teen held a halberd and smashed down with it.

He had struck from the front courtyard. This long halberd was obviously not a normal weapon either. With one strike, he hit the seal, once again shattering Moon Angel’s seal at the crucial moment.

Moon Angel’s gaze became cold. He was forcing her to fight to the death.

*Dong!*

The golden-haired Qing Ling held the long halberd and leaped over. He smashed into the ground and released his aura. Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven!

20 years old, Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven!

This was also quite unbelievable even for someone in Cold Moon Sky. This was only because he had the bloodline of an emperor aristocratic family.

“Who are you?” Qing Ling looked coldly at Moon Angel and surprise flashed in his eyes. Who would have thought that the thief would be such a beauty? However, in just an instant, she stared at her coldly.

So what if she was a beauty?

A guy should do what...

A guy should...

Work, cultivation, power, that was what a man was meant to control. Women. With all those things, would he lack women?

“Qin Yue!” Someone exclaimed. The neatly dressed guy looked at Moon Angel in disbelief.

He recognized Moon Angel!

Moon Angel glanced at him and instantly knew who he was.

Moon Palace Qin Family's son Qin Kun!

This was one of the people who he liked when he was young and he often said that he wanted to marry her. But his father, who was the family head, beat him up and he stopped mentioning it.

But he really craved her body!

Moon Angel looked at Qin Kun coldly, "My name is Usuna. I am Moon Angel, not Qin Yue!"

## **Chapter 282: Power Of Celestial Artifact**

Qin Kun shook his head and didn't believe Moon Angel's words. He said anxiously, "You are Qin Yue. Although you became more alluring and your body got better, it is because you grew up. You are Qin Yue, my sister."

Moon Angel's expressionless face twitched. She really wanted to beat someone up. Qin Kun was such a playboy. He even called her his sister, ew!

Qing Ling frowned, "She is from your Qin Family?"

If she was, then it would make it hard for him to attack.

Moon Palace Qin Family wasn't weaker than their Qing Family. After all, they were emperor aristocratic families and had produced emperors before. Their bloodlines were all thick.

Qin Kun wanted to say something but Moon Angel said coldly, "I am Moon Angel Usuna. I am not from Qin Family."

Qing Ling's squinted and he smiled at Qin Kun, "Brother Qin Kun, what do you have to say?"

Qin Kun said anxiously, "Sister Moon, why don't you want to admit that you are from Qin Family? If you admit it, I'll beg Brother Qing Ling to let you off!"

"Let me off?" Moon Angel laughed coldly.

“I want to know how strong the 10th tiger of an emperor aristocratic family is!” Moon Angel squinted. With Full Moon in hand, she even dared to fight someone at Stage Ten.

Qin Kun frowned, “Brother Qing Ling, my Moon Sister has some conflicts with Qin Family and she is still angry. She is spouting nonsense. She was my Qin Family martyr in the past.”

Qing Ling smiled and looked at Qin Kun, “Brother Qin, she isn’t accepting your help. She is even showing such a cold expression. I think I should beat her up and then hand her over to you to lecture her?”

Lecture...

His heart heated up and his face flushed red, “Don’t hit her too hard. Don’t hurt my Sister Moon.”

Qing Ling nodded and disdain flashed in his eyes. If Qin Kun was not from the Qin Family, he wouldn’t have even bothered to talk to him.

Perverted!

When Moon Angel heard their words, her face turned cold. She felt disgusted. She pulled out Full Moon and said coldly, “Bring it on. Let me see if you are a cub or a fierce tiger!”

“Hong!”

Qing Ling didn’t hesitate. His aura exploded and he pounced over.

With the halberd in hand, he smashed down viciously. His aura was really aggressive and fierce.

He was like a hunting tiger. One move shocked the world.

*Kong!*

The aura that Qing Ling gave off turned into a spotted tiger that suddenly pounced at her.

A terrifying aura covered the entire space. Everyone watching felt their breathing become heavy. Their bodies felt like they were about to be ripped apart.

Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven was just so terrifying!

But Moon Angel just looked at him coldly. She was stage six Grotto-Heaven. She didn’t fear such an aura and instead, her fighting spirit was ignited.

So what if you are stage nine Grotto-Heaven?

I will still fight you!

Moon Angel's body moved. Her speed exceeded the limit, turning into the instantiation of the Dao. Full Moon flashed in the sky, giving off a sharp light. It was as if a sliver of silver light had fallen down from the moon.

*Clang!*

Full Moon and Qing Ling's halberd clashed and gave out a loud sound. It reverberated around and was really terrifying.

This strike demonstrated how terrifying Qing Ling was.

The halberd smashed down like it weighed many heavy mountains.

But Moon Angel's Full Moon was strong too. Any mountain was like paper under the sharpness of a celestial artifact.

After Full Moon shattered the mountains, it smashed the halberd. The two of them separated and pulled open the distance between them.

In that clash, Moon Angel relied on the strength of the celestial artifact to be even.

A clash between stage six and stage nine. She wasn't at any disadvantage.

Qing Ling focused on Moon Angel's Full Moon. He recognized that the weapon was not ordinary. Without it, Moon Angel wouldn't dare to fight him head-on.

"Is that a Celestial Artifact?" Qing Ling grinned. Greed appeared in his eyes.

To be able to block his halberd's smash so easily without suffering any injuries and even giving him such a strong recoil force that made his wrists hurt, only something with the toughness of celestial artifacts could do that.

Moon Angel held the sides of the Full Moon. A crescent moon shone brightly behind her head. She looked on coldly, "The so-called 10 tigers are just so-so. Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven can't even suppress a Celestial Artifact whose seal isn't unlocked."

The Full Moon was really sharp and tough.

At the moment, the Full Moon only had these two things. Without unlocking the celestial seal, the true strength of the celestial artifact couldn't be utilized which was why it was just a little tougher and sharper than the halberd.

This was why Moon Angel was disappointed that Qing Ling didn't suppress her. The so-called emperor aristocratic family's 10 tigers weren't that strong.

*Hong!*

Moon Angel's words infuriated Qing Ling. He laughed coldly and stared at Moon Angel, "Everyone knows how to brag. Just now, I was just attacking you for show. Now, I am telling you that I want that celestial artifact."

Moon Angel held Full Moon and said calmly, "Full Moon is here. Come and take it then."

Explosion!

The halberd was waved and Qing Ling's body moved.

This strike covered a huge distance, causing the space around to collapse. The strength of the halberd covered Moon Angel and prevented her from escaping at all.

Qing Ling was like a god. Each step he took would cause the ground to shake and the halberd's strength would be strengthened. Just the ripples alone caused the people in the villa to become more nervous. It was as if the mountains around were about to collapse.

Moon Angel who was in the center was under the most pressure.

"Hand over the celestial artifact, trash your cultivation, and I won't kill you!" Qing Ling was like a golden god; his body was shining bright. The light charged into the clouds and his golden hair danced in the sky. He was also like a golden tiger whose mouth was opened and his fangs were bared to eat someone up.

It made one tremble in terror.

This time, Qing Ling took out all the strength of Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven. It was enormous and extremely aggressive. He just didn't want to let Moon Angel escape.

"Brother Qing Ling, don't hurt my Sister Moon's life." Qin Kun hollered and felt both afraid and scared.

Qing Ling didn't care about Qin Kun. What a coward with only Moon Angel in his eyes.

When Moon Angel saw the strike, she laughed coldly, "Now, this is what the 10 tigers should be. But unfortunately, you still can't keep me here."

*Hong!*



In the next second, when the halberd landed, Moon Angel injected her Stage Six Grotto-Heaven strength into Full Moon.

In that instant, Full Moon's celestial seal was opened up.

Explosion!

Like a volcano erupting, a light slashed through the sky, cutting off the path forwards and breaking the halberd.

*Kacha!*

Qing Ling's invincible weapon broke into two. The invincible pressure was as weak as cotton the moment the celestial artifact was unlocked.

At that instant, everyone in the villa felt a terrifying light sweep forth. Each person shuddered and laid on the ground.

Qin Kun felt even worse. If not for someone protecting him in the dark, he would have been killed by Moon Angel.

After Moon Angel destroyed the halberd, she quickly retreated. She took a bite of the Dragontooth Rice and drew the space crossing seal without hesitation.

*Hong!*

Her body combined with space as she entered the six star light seal, heading into the distance in an instant.

## **Chapter 283: Protecting Oneself**

No one could stop Moon Angel from leaving.

After Full Moon was unlocked, it was able to release its strongest strike. That strike broke the halberd and forced Qing Ling to retreat. He even used all the True Qi in his body to block the strike.

He personally looked on as Moon Angel left. His eyes were filled with rage but he couldn't stop her.

"Search! Use everything to find that woman. Who cares if she is Qin Yue or Moon Angel Usuna? She has to die!!!!!" Qing Ling hollered in rage. He really wanted to use his halberd to slice off her head.

Qin Kun was well protected by the person who his father sent, but he was still a little frightened. He stood up in panic and looked at the mess around, "My Sister Moon caused this?"

"Young Master, Qin Yue must have had a fortuitous encounter. Last time in Heaven and Earth Battlefield, the warriors who returned said that Qin Yue's arm had been sliced off and her body was pierced. She should have died. But now she is alive and so much stronger. She even has a Celestial Artifact and we must report this to the family." The protector said coldly.

"If we report it that won't they want to capture her again?" Qin Kun was shocked.

"Of course. It is her destiny to be a martyr. That lord is really unhappy about the backup martyr, so if we can capture Qin Yue, that would be great news for us." The protector nodded.

"But, if Sister Yue is sent back to be the martyr, then won't that mean that I won't have a chance?" Qin Kun felt really conflicted. He had never tasted Sister Moon before, so he was reluctant to let her be a martyr.

Especially now that Moon Angel was so beautiful and mature. Those long legs made Qin Kun very tempted.

She craved her body.

The protector was really naggy, "There are many woman in the world. Forget about this one, the family's plan is more important."

Qin Kun thought about it and said, "No, your words are not right. I can't send her news back. I will taste her first and then report it."

The protector's face twitched. He felt really speechless at how Qin Kun let his desires cloud his judgement.

Qin Kun craved Moon Angel's body and wanted it badly.

"Leave, you are my protector. We shall find Sister Moon and I will talk to her. I will let her know what I think." Qin Kun was delusional and couldn't pull himself out.

The protector kept silent and really didn't want to bother with this dumb kid.

But he had no choice!

His father was the family chief and the protector had no choice but to bring Qin Kun out of Qing Ling's villa.

Qing Ling noticed that Qin Kun had left but he was now filled with rage and didn't care about him. He wanted to find Moon Angel and then kill her to get her celestial artifact.

"You destroyed my halberd, so I will take your celestial artifact and slice off your head." Qing Ling was cruel. He didn't crave her body at all.

Any beautiful body was just a bunch of bones and meat to him!

Only cultivation was eternal.

....

Moon Angel escaped the villa and jumped into a forest. She ate many mouths of dragontooth rice, finding a place to sit down to recuperate.

Activating the celestial seal consumed a huge amount of True Qi. Six grotto-heavens, each one was similar to a raging ocean. Using them all to activate the seal only allowed her to use one strike. From that, one could see how difficult it was to activate the celestial seal.

But all of this was worth it. After Moon Angel ate dozens of grains of dragontooth rice, she felt her energy returning. She stood up, took out the world coordinates, and smiled.

Moon Angel's smile came from the bottom of her heart.

She had gotten the world coordinates for her Master!

She just needed Qiu Lin to get the star guidance map and she could build a World Grade Teleportation Formation to let Li Xiandao cross worlds.

Once Li Xiandao crossed worlds, he would be able to bring the Bank of the Universe and all the other subordinates over. This was an important thing for Moon Angel.

To let Master cross worlds.

This was the only thing that she cared about now.

"But I have revealed myself, offending both Qin and Qing families. With their power, it is too simple to find me. I need to hurry." Moon Angel thought about how two emperor aristocratic families were looking for her and couldn't help but feel anxious.

"It is okay if I die but I can't delay Master's world crossing matter. If I do, even if I die 100 times, it will not be enough to repay for my sins!" Moon Angel looked at the night sky with a firm expression. Even if she sacrificed herself she would let Master cross worlds.

“Let’s head back and wait for Qiu Lin.” Moon Angel crossed space and returned to the market.

....

Over in the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao and Seven looked at Moon Angel and Qing Ling’s fight. They also saw how she fled.

Li Xiandao was calm but looking closely, a small ember was shining. This meant that Li Xiandao was furious.

But with Seven by his side, Li Xiandao didn’t want her to see him angry, so he tried to suppress himself.

Seven was angered too, “This Qin Kun is actually targetting Moon Angel... a toad trying to eat the meat of an angel.”

Li Xiandao said calmly, “He won’t be able to.”

“That’s true, Moon Angel is so amazing, Qin Kun is thinking too much. But I am still worried. Can she handle two emperor aristocratic families attacking her?” Seven asked.

“I don’t know. Let’s hope that she can last until I cross.” Li Xiandao muttered.

“No matter what dangers and how many enemies she has to face, she has to hold on until I cross. As long as I cross, I will handle it all for her. She is not alone; she has a master behind her!” Li Xiandao said firmly to himself.

It was okay even if she caused trouble!

This was because he existed!

She had to be alive even if she offended people. Only then could he solve the problem for her.

“I am going to cultivate.” Legacy Hall got up and entered Legacy Hall. He searched for the priest, Zhao Wuji, Sword God, and Zhao Wuji to discuss the Dao.

The Dao related to Grotto-Heaven Realm!

Although he was unable to break through in the Ten Lands, understanding more and accumulating more was still good. Once he entered the Nine Skies, he would surge into the clouds with just one step.

....

In Heaven Workshop, Qiu Lin took 200,000 God Source to buy one star guidance map. He then hurriedly ran out.

He had to rush back as he was worried about elder sister's safety.

After all, that was Qing Family's 10th tiger who was really strong. The Qing Family was also an emperor aristocratic family with many experts.

Qiu Lin used his slightly familiar space crossing seal to rush towards the market.

## **Chapter 284: Surround**

Over at the market, Moon Angel had rushed back and was waiting for Qiu Lin in the inn.

The World Coordinates and World Breaking Blade were in her hands. All the other formation ingredients were there too.

They just lacked the star guidance map!

The moment this thing came, she would be able to lay out the teleportation formation.

Moon Angel sat in the room, wearing her silver armor. Her hair hung behind her body like a really smooth waterfall.

She seemed really calm!

But in truth, Moon Angel was really anxious!

She could sense that there were people monitoring her nearby.

They were sneaky, careful, and hidden.

But her sensory ability exceeded their expectations and she noticed them right away.

They were either from the Qin or Qing Family.

She couldn't leave yet. She and Qiu Lin agreed to meet here and once she left, if Qiu Lin landed in the hands of the Qing Family, Moon Angel still had to come back to save him.

"Come back quick. I think the enemy is rushing over." Moon Angel muttered.

*Peng!*

In the next second, a six-star seal appeared in the room and a person headed out.

Qiu Lin rushed back in the end.

Moon Angel looked at Qiu Lin in surprise and awaited the good news.

“I bought the star guidance map with 200,000 God Source.” Qiu Lin said emotionally.

Moon Angel smiled and praised, “Well done. Now, we have everything.”

Qiu Lin was shocked, “Sister, did you get the World Coordinates?”

“Yes.” Moon Angel smiled and nodded.

“That’s great. I didn’t expect sister to be so amazing and get the World Coordinates which were in the 10th tiger’s house. It seems like this 10th tiger isn’t that strong then.” Qiu Lin said emotionally.

“The strength of the Qing Family 10 tigers can’t be judged. Now, come out and face death.” An overbearing holler reverberated through the sky. It was like thunder exploding, spreading in the sky as it rumbled.”

Moon Angel’s expression changed as she looked out of the window. Many people appeared outside the inn.

They were wearing black shirts and black pants. They had cold expressions and all of them gave off exceptional auras. They surrounded the inn and were led by a golden-haired teen.

One of the Qing Family 10 tigers, Qing Ling, was here.

Qiu Lin asked nervously, “How did he find us? Now what?”

Moon Angel passed all the materials, the World Coordinates, and the World Breaking Blade to Qiu Lin. She said solemnly, “From now on, focus on building the World Grade Teleportation Formation. I will delay them.”

“Sister, there are many of them.” Qiu Lin was worried.

“I will be fine. If you build the World Grade Teleportation Formation soon, then we will be safe. Do you understand?” Moon Angel said solemnly.

“Okay, I will definitely try my best.” Qiu Lin agreed. He didn’t say any nonsense and just started to build the World Grade Teleportation Formation.

Right in this inn, the World Grade Teleportation Formation's blueprints landed on the ground and Qiu Lin got busy.

Moon Angel looked outside the window and suddenly jumped out.

*Hong!*

She didn't hide her aura. She had eaten many grains of Dragontooth Rice and had recovered long ago. She had even improved.

She flew down from the inn and was faced with over 200 people. All of them were Legend Realm and above and some had reached Grotto-Heaven Realm. Their auras were stacked upon each other and seemed really terrifying.

Moon Angel landed and ignored the aura. She said calmly, "That was quick."

"Of course, my Qing Family is an emperor aristocratic family and we have produced emperors. Isn't it really easy to find a girl like you?" Qing Ling gave a cruel smile and said.

"I should hide myself then." Moon Angel regretted. She didn't expect to offend people from Qing Family. In the past, she was really open and many people would see her.

"It is too late to regret it. There is no where for you to run." Qing Ling said coldly.

"What if I flee?" Moon Angel looked around and said.

She was doing so on purpose.

She was delaying time!

No matter what, delaying for one second would be another second that she could live.

Qing Ling didn't know that Qiu Lin was building the World Grade Teleportation Formation in the inn. Moon Angel was drawing their attention here and buying time for him.

"There is no if!" Qing Ling was decisive.

"Just surrender and hand over the celestial artifact. Maybe, I'll let you live." A glow flashed in his eyes and he gave her a condition.

"Maybe..." Moon Angel laughed coldly and heard what he was getting at.

Maybe he would let her live!

It all depended on his mood.

Moon Angel wasn't so foolish.

"Right, maybe." Qing Ling smiled in glee and said, "You aren't my match. You will die in my hands. If you are well behaved and be a servant, then maybe I will let you live."

Moon Angel mocked, "Servant?"

"Right, servant!" Qing Ling nodded. He stared at her emotionlessly.

He wasn't one who craved beauties. If he let Moon Angel live, he could exchange for Qin Kun's support and get closer to the Qin Family.

Moon Angel was beautiful and her body was perfect. She was really mature and all the men were attracted and wanted to get into bed with her.

But that didn't include Qing Ling.

Pressing her on the bed would be only a few seconds of joy. Then, she would just be a woman.

If she handed Moon Angel to Qin Kun in exchange for Qin Family resources, then his cultivation would rise. He definitely wouldn't be the last of the 10 tigers.

Wouldn't that be better than just a moment of joy?

A guy had to be able to control his lower body and think with a clear mind to obtain the greatest long term gains.

Qing Ling looked coldly at Moon Angel. At the moment, he was a safe winner.

"Brother Qing Ling, don't kill my Sister Moon." Qin Kun rushed over with his protector and shouted.

Qing Ling's eyes flashed in disdain. Qin Kun was just a walking bank.

But his expression turned into a smile right away, "Brother Qin Kun, your sister won't be able to escape now. If you promise me what we were discussing, then I won't kill her. I will trash her cultivation and hand her to you."

"I promise you." Qin Kun didn't say a word and agreed right away.

Qing Ling laughed out loud, "As expected from someone in love. I admire you, Brother Qin."



Qin Kun smiled, "I just love my Sister Moon. Don't worry about the resources you want but just don't hurt my Sister Moon."

When Moon Angel heard them talk about her body, she felt really disgusted. Her expression turned cold, "Do you really think I can't do anything now?"

Chapter 285: I Am Her Master

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

Qing Ling pointed at Moon Angel and said coldly, "Do you still think that you have a choice now?"

"I think that I can try." Moon Angel said seriously.

She didn't want to surrender.

Qing Ling smiled in disdain. He stepped forwards, "Do you think that with one celestial artifact you can do whatever you want?"

"No." Moon Angel said honestly. A celestial artifact was strong but she could only use it for one strike. That strike was also a really ordinary strike and wouldn't be able to kill this bunch.

The energy of Stage Six Grotto-Heaven could unlock the Celestial Artifact but to wipe out the 200 people in front of her, that was just impossible.

If she was stage 10, she could try to force these 200 back and kill some of them.

But now, Moon Angel could only use it to threaten them.

Qing Ling stepped forwards once more and said, "I know that you have a celestial artifact. I also know that once you activate it, it will be really strong. This is why I brought these 200 people to surround you. You can activate it but you can't kill us all in one strike."

Moon Angel's expression was solemn, "I shall try!"

Full Moon in hand, a crescent moon appeared behind Moon Angel and a giant light exploded.

A silver-colored light!

Like moonlight, it shone down. It was really beautiful and also really dangerous.

The silver light shone towards Qing Ling.

Moon Angel was still delaying time. It was useless to use words, so she had to fight one on one to buy as much time as she could.

Clang!

Qing Ling didn't dodge that strike and took it head-on. A layer of golden light appeared on his body and blocked Moon Angel's strike.

Hong!

The ripples caused by the strike spread around and caused the dust to bellow. Qing Ling stood there uninjured and smiled at Moon Angel in glee.

Moon Angel retreated and her expression was serious, "Celestial Artifact?"

Qing Ling's layer of armor was able to block Full Moon's strike. If it wasn't a celestial artifact, then what was it?

Qing Ling shook his head, "It is a quasi celestial artifact. I borrowed it from the family. It is a defense quasi celestial artifact. It's really strong. It can block your celestial artifact's attack."

That was because an unlocked celestial artifact was just a little sharper than a quasi celestial artifact.

Even if the celestial artifact was unlocked, Qing Ling was confident in using his Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven strength to block the strike.

The reason was that stage six was too weak for him.

"Do you feel despair now?" Qing Ling smiled in glee as he looked at Moon Angel. He looked at her like he was a cat playing with a rat, totally suppressing her.

A full defense quasi celestial artifact!

200 people!

Many of them were stage one and two of them were Grotto-Heaven Realm!

All of these were so as to deal with Moon Angel.

Qing Ling was just careful and didn't want Moon Angel to flee.

One could say that he had laid out a huge net so that there was no way that Moon Angel could flee to.

“Just be well behaved and surrender. I will destroy your dantian and you can still be Brother Qin Kun’s slave. You can serve him well and live your life.” Qing Ling was confident in victory and sucked up to Qin Kun.

After Qin Kun heard that, he felt delighted. He felt that Qing Ling was a good brother and it was worth getting close to him. When the time came, he would give him more resources.

Moon Angel laughed coldly, “Serve him?”

“I am Moon Angel Usuna. I’m not related to him at all. I will only lower my head to one person in my life. As for Qin Kun, he is not worthy!” Moon Angel said in disdain.

Qin Kun’s expression changed. He was delighted and now when he heard Moon Angel’s words, he was furious. He felt like he was being insulted. He stared at her and scolded, “You bent your knees and back for another guy?”

In his heart, his sister had to be a virgin which was why he craved her body so much.

But now, this hope was shattered. She instantly felt that Moon Angel was really dirty and she was filled with rage.

“My Master!” Moon Angel said proudly. She stared at Qin Kun in disdain. What a pervert... was he worthy of being mentioned in the same sentence as her Master?

“Who is your Master? He actually dares to take my Qin Family martyr as a slave. He deserves to die. I am going to report this news to the family. Your Master is someone our Qin Family has to kill.” Qin Kun was infuriated. He wanted to directly report her to the family.

“You don’t deserve to know my Master’s name.” Moon Angel said coldly.

Qin Kun was furious, “Brother Qing Ling, destroy her dantian. She is the martyr of my Qin Family, so she has to do her duty. I am going to bring her back to the family and then sacrifice her.”

Qing Ling was stunned and asked, “You aren’t going to sleep with her?”

“She chose to give up on herself. She doesn’t deserve me.” Qin Kun waved his sleeves and said proudly.

Moon Angel felt really ironic. She didn’t say a word and was lazy to speak to this pervert.

“Okay then, we have dragged on for so long. It is time to end things.” Qing Ling nodded and was about to grab Moon Angel.

“Do you know?” Moon Angel said suddenly.

“What?” Qing Ling frowned.

“Do you know how your brother, Young Master Qingfeng died?” Moon Angel continued to drag on.

“I don’t want to know. His life and death has nothing to do with me. It is similar to how you wouldn’t care about the death of an ant. I am the same too. Also, you seem to be delaying time.” Qing Ling was cold. He didn’t care about his brother from the same father. Instead, he was sensitive and picked up Moon Angel, who was delaying time.

Moon Angel kept silent.

In the next second, behind Moon Angel, an energy fluctuation spread out of the inn. It caused cracks to appear in the world.

The calm sky seemed like it was stirred up by someone, and waves appeared.

Qing Ling’s expression changed and he scolded, “As expected your goal was for the World Coordinates to build the World Grade Teleportation Formation.”

Moon Angel looked at the inn and smiled happily, “It is too late. My Master has already crossed worlds.”

“No matter who your Master is, he will definitely die today.” Qing Ling hollered in rage and his body shone brightly. He was shining like the sun, lighting up the entire market. Many people weren’t able to open their eyes.

Explosion!

Qing Ling punched forwards viciously, turning into a flaming tiger that struck Moon Angel.

This was the hateful attack of a stage Nine Grotto-Heaven expert. Moon Angel’s expression changed. She had to activate the celestial seal to block it.

But in the next second, a terrifying power spread out from the inn.

Hong!

This power directly crushed Qing Ling, smacking Qing Ling 30 meters away. He stumbled in disbelief.

“Who are you?” Qing Ling hollered in rage.

“I am her Master!” A cold voice rang out and then a person walked out of the inn.

He took one step out!

There was a loud explosion!

The 200 people all felt like they were facing a primitive beast that was baring its fangs and hollering towards them.

Kong!

## **Chapter 286: Killing Qin Kun**

Li Xiandao crossed worlds and walked out of the teleportation formation. He felt the spiritual energy which was 100 times stronger than that of the Ten Lands and took in a deep breath.

*Hong!*

In the next second, an extremely strong power exploded in Li Xiandao’s body. It surged forwards and flung Qing Ling out.

“I am Moon Angel’s Master. Have you asked for my opinion on whether or not you want to kill her?” Li Xiandao looked around. His words were filled with killing intent. The surrounding air froze and an invisible killing intent leaked out.

Explosion!

Qing Ling jumped up and slapped. Terrifying power exploded as a golden-colored hand turned into a stone stele and smashed down. A black valley appeared in the sky.

This was the strength of someone at Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven Realm. It was extremely terrifying.

“I don’t care whose Master you are. Do I need to say hi to you because I want to kill someone?” Qing Ling hollered in rage. His gaze was filled with the flames of anger. It was really terrifying.

In that moment, Qing Ling was like a bright star in the night sky, giving off a golden light. He burned bright like a flame.

The degree of terror from that strike had reached the limit of Qing Ling's ability. It was bright and beautiful, making everyone around look on in anticipation.

The Qing Family's 10 tigers were just so amazing.

*Dang!*

But in the next second, Li Xiandao used a simple strike that landed on the giant stele. The strength of the hand was actually blocked by Li Xiandao's casual attack.

"No... Impossible!" Qing Ling didn't dare to believe that his strongest strike was blocked just like that?

Li Xiandao wore a mask and looked at him coldly, "You are now like a clown playing your own games."

"I don't believe this!!!!" Qing Ling hollered in rage. He slapped many strong, golden palms which astonished the people around. This power was really terrifying and the space around was even shaking.

*Dang! Dang! Dang!*

But no matter how many times he slapped, Li Xiandao just used one simple slap to smack him away.

Nine golden steles smashed down towards Li Xiandao. He used nine consecutive slaps to smack them away, causing Qing Ling to spit out nine mouthfuls of fresh blood. His face was ashen white and even with the quasi celestial artifact protecting him, he felt as though his body was about to rip open.

"How is that possible? I used the power of Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven and each slap is equal to one grotto-heaven. How did this happen?" Qing Ling coughed up blood and he looked at Li Xiandao in terror.

Not only him, but the people around all looked like they had seen a ghost. They didn't dare believe everything that had happened.

"That might be because you are too weak?" Li Xiandao thought about it. If there was no other explanation, then this was the only possibility.

"You..." This infuriated Qing Ling and it made him spit out blood. Even his body was trembling.

He was weak?

He reached Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven Realm at 20 years old. He was one of the Qing Family 10 tigers and his future was limitless.

Was he weak?

Qing Ling looked at Li Xiandao in rage. There was nothing he could do but recover from his injuries.

Moon Angel saw how Li Xiandao had crushed Qing Ling so easily. She knelt down on one knee and said emotionlessly, "Welcome Master!"

"Stand up. You have done well. I am going to reward you." Li Xiandao nodded and said calmly.

"Thank you, Master!" Moon Angel retreated and stood there respectfully behind Li Xiandao.

When Qin Kun saw that, he was extremely angry. Did Qin Yue look down on him because of this guy?

"Who are you to dare make my Qin Family martyr your subordinate? How bold!" Qin Kun hollered in rage.

"I am Moon Angel's Master!" Li Xiandao looked at Qin Kun coldly. Both his gaze and tone were cold. When he was in the Bank of the Universe he had already seen Qin Kun's actions. He was just a pervert.

He was a pervert with no skill at all.

"Qin Yue belongs to my Qin Family. You actually made my Qin Family member your subordinate. Are you sick of living?" Qin Kun gritted his teeth and said.

"Moon Angel is from your Qin Family?" Li Xiandao laughed coldly and asked Moon Angel, "You are from the Qin Family?"

Moon Angel said coldly, "Moon Angel Usuna belongs to Master. I am not Qin Yue and I have nothing to do with the Qin Family."

Li Xiandao looked at Qin Kun and said coldly, "Have you heard that?"

Qin Kun laughed coldly, "Do you think you can escape by changing your name?"

"The strength of my Qin Family exceeds your expectation. The emperor aristocratic family from the Moon Palace cannot be offended by a mask wearer like you. Now, hand over Qin Yue and trash your own cultivation. Otherwise, I will show you the Qin Family's strength." Qin Kun said proudly.

When those words were said, Qing Ling closed his eyes, speechless. He felt tired and wanted to curse Qin Kun for being stupid.

Didn't he see how his nine slaps couldn't beat this masked man?

He had no strength at all and the Qin Family wasn't here either, so what was he being proud of?

As expected, the moment Li Xiandao heard this, he frowned and stepped forward.

*Hong!*

This step was silent but when he landed, the world was shocked.

Numerous sword energies shot out from Li Xiandao's legs, turning into a dense sword rain which covered Qin Kun.

Qin Kun was stunned!

What was going on?

*You were killing me just because you don't agree?*

*Shouldn't you be afraid of my family?*

*Shouldn't you be afraid of the emperor aristocratic family?*

The moves that usually worked failed at this moment. Qin Kun was stunned.

He couldn't beat Li Xiandao!

Or rather, his cultivation was similar to Qiu Lin and he didn't enter Human Celestial Realm.

Facing Li Xiandao's invincible sword energy, Qin Kun hollered, "Protector, save me!"

The protector was annoyed too. Li Xiandao was so strong, so why offend him?

But he had to save this person, so he hollered in rage. Energy surged into his fist and he punched toward Li Xiandao.

He didn't want to save Qin Kun. He wanted to kill Li Xiandao.

He wanted to force Li Xiandao not to kill Qin Kun.

But he underestimated Li Xiandao.



Facing this fist technique, Li Xiandao formed a sword with his fingers and stabbed forwards!

Overturning the Ocean!

This sword instantly shot forth. An ocean was hidden in the sword and it struck the protector's fist right away.

Explosion!

A terrifying fist technique was locked down by Overturning the Ocean.

It blocked the strike and then an ocean covered it. Any fist was turned to dust under that strike.

The protector flew backwards and spat out mouthfuls of blood. His body wobbled as he hit Qing Ling.

"No..." He didn't even care about his injuries, just staring at Qin Kun in terror.

If Qin Kun died, then he wouldn't survive either.

Explosion!

But his furious shouts didn't help in any way at all.

Qin Kun was still suppressed by Li Xiandao's sword and he was only able to shout, "Qin Wu is my father. If you dare to kill me, you will definitely die!!!"

## **Chapter 287: Stage 10 Grotto-heaven**

"Even if your father is the emperor of heaven, I will overturn the heavens." Li Xiandao said in disdain. He didn't care about Qin Kun at all.

Li Xiandao killed Qin Kun like a fly. It was just a casual strike and it wasn't worth mentioning at all.

He looked at Qing Ling and the 200 people around. He was really calm, "You brought so many people to come and kill my subordinate. How would you like to die?"

"Who are you?" Qing Ling gritted his teeth and stared at Li Xiandao. He realized that he couldn't see through Li Xiandao's cultivation.

It wasn't that Li Xiandao's cultivation was too high but because that the cultivation he revealed was a little low.

Qing Ling didn't believe it.

"An unknown person, Moon Angel's Master!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

"You just killed Qin Kun, the Qin Family's son, and now you want to kill me. Have you thought about the consequences of offending two emperor aristocratic families?" Qing Ling asked.

Li Xiandao nodded, "I did."

"You did and you still killed Qin Kun?" Qing Ling was filled with disbelief. Even if he hated and treated Qin Kun with disdain, he wouldn't kill him as he would offend the Qin Family.

"With just two aristocratic families, what is there to be worried about?" Li Xiandao said calmly.

"Just two aristocratic families..." Qing Ling didn't dare believe his ears. He stared at Li Xiandao. "As two families that have produced emperors, we are the top families."

"So what?" Li Xiandao asked.

Qing Ling was speechless.

Li Xiandao's arrogance changed his opinion.

Did the emperor aristocratic families not have any threats?

Why was Li Xiandao not afraid at all? Instead, he was looking at him with a cold stare.

"My Qin Family has a whole bunch of people who can kill you. You are just too arrogant." Qin Kun's protector gritted his teeth and said.

He was protecting Qin Kun and now that Qin Kun died, with Qin Kun's father's personality, even if he didn't die, he would become a handicap. This was why the protector was filled with despair. He didn't fear Li Xiandao and just laughed coldly.

"My cultivation?" Li Xiandao sized himself up and asked, "Am I weak?"

"Although I don't know why you are so amazing and your aura is so aggressive, you haven't even condensed one Grotto-Heaven. How are you a match for my emperor aristocratic family?" The protector laughed coldly.

Qing Ling looked at Li Xiandao in shock as he didn't expect to find out that Li Xiandao hadn't even entered Grotto-Heaven Realm.

Now, he noticed that Li Xiandao really didn't have a Grotto-Heaven. He was relying solely on his own strength.

This shocked Qing Ling even more. What he saw before was real; Li Xiandao was just so weak!

But him not condensing the Grotto-Heavens was what made Qing Ling's heart turn cold.

Li Xiandao relied solely on his own strength to prevent him from fighting back at all. His body was about to collapse and it was just so terrifying.

Was this an ancient god's body?

If not, there was no reason for him to be so scary.

Li Xiandao looked at their shocked expressions and calmly asked, "Is it hard to enter Grotto-Heaven Realm?"

*Hong!!!!*

After Li Xiandao took that step, a storm began to brew. The color of the sky changed and a ghost-like howl spread out in the night sky.

It was really sharp and pierced one's eardrums.

This was Li Xiandao sucking spiritual energy into his body, turning into a whirlpool. The swift absorption of spiritual energy resulted in that sound and it wasn't truly the howls and cries of ghosts.

In an instant, Li Xiandao swallowed all the spiritual energy within 500 miles. He continued to snatch all the spiritual energy around.

Energy surged within his body. At this moment, the power he amassed in Ten Lands totally exploded.

After Li Xiandao took that step, a whole new world opened in his mind.

Right, a whole new world!

Other people's Grotto-Heaven were only 100 or maybe 1,000 meters...

But Moon Angel's Grotto-Heaven was as wide as a river. She had just broken through and hadn't used the strength of her Grotto-Heaven yet.

As for Li Xiandao, his Grotto-Heaven was a world.

A familiar and beautiful world.

Dali Land!

This was the first world that Li Xiandao saw when he opened his eyes.

The Grotto-Heaven he was condensing was based on Dali Land.

Explosion!

The spiritual energy around turned into 10 huge dragons that entered his Grotto-Heaven.

At that moment, Li Xiandao's aura made Qing Ling and the protector open their mouths wide in terror.

That Grotto-Heaven was just too terrifying?

After the first Grotto-Heaven was condensed, Li Xiandao stepped out.

The moment he took his second step, it was totally silent!

But when he landed, the ground shook and everything trembled. Spiritual energy surged into Li Xiandao's body and charged into the second Grotto-Heaven.

Ancient Desolate Land!

Li Xiandao formed the second Grotto-Heaven with Ancient Desolate Land as the model.

Such terrifying scenes caused Qing Ling's legs to go soft. He looked on in terror. He wanted to flee but he wasn't able to.

Li Xiandao's spiritual energy absorption was so scary that he absorbed all the spiritual energy produced at that moment. No one could snatch it from him.

Numerous people stood up and looked towards the market in shock and disbelief. Which huge expert was breaking through?

They definitely wouldn't expect it to be just Li Xiandao breaking through to Grotto-Heaven Realm.

Many people rushed over and wanted to see what was going on.

But everyone in the market couldn't help but kneel down.

Moon Angel and Qiu Lin willingly knelt down.

Qiu Lin tried his best to build the teleportation formation. He saw Li Xiandao cross worlds and walked out along with Li Xiandao. He excitedly stood behind Moon Angel.

As expected from the Master of Bank of the Universe, he was just too strong.

He was able to cause such a strong commotion just by condensing a Grotto-Heaven. At that moment, an idea appeared in Qiu Lin's mind.

Li Xiandao didn't know what he was thinking and continued to step forwards.

Third step!

*Dong!!!!*

Another giant pressure smashed down, forcing everyone to lay on the ground. Li Xiandao's aura was like a rainbow. The three worlds appeared behind his head, making one feel both terror and envy.

Eternal Land!

The third world was the Eternal Land.

At that moment, Li Xiandao took his 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th...

Only on the 10th step did Li Xiandao arrive in front of Qing Ling.

Qing Ling was already laying face down on the ground. The quasi celestial artifact was even crying out in pain as it tried to block Li Xiandao's terrifying aura.

The protector was forced to spit out blood. He was definitely dead.

Long ago when Li Xiandao had taken his fifth step, the 200 helpers Qing Ling brought all died from their blood vessels exploding.

Only Qing Ling was able to survive with the protection of the quasi celestial artifact.

But now, he looked at Li Xiandao like he was looking at an invincible god.

Li Xiandao's 10 Grotto-Heavens were the Ten Lands.

Death Spirit Land, Ancient Buddha Land, Cloud Mist Land, Ancient Desolate Land, Ten Thousand Beast Land, Kumlun Land, Red Soil Land, Eternal Land, and Death Spirit Land.

Ten Lands correlated with the 10 Grotto-Heavens. Li Xiandao's aura spread over 100,000 miles and he swallowed all the spiritual energy alone.

"Now, tell me; should I be afraid of your so-called emperor aristocratic family?" Li Xiandao asked Qing Ling. He dissipated his aura and retracted his 10 Grotto-Heavens. At that moment, his strength climbed at an insane rate. Li Xiandao felt that he could just rip the sky open by reaching out with his hand.

## **Chapter 288: The Bank Of The Universe Appears In The Nine Skies**

Qing Ling slowly raised his head and looked at Li Xiandao like he was looking at a god.

Li Xiandao represented invincibility!

At that moment, even if Qing Ling was at stage nine and seemed like he was one realm away from Li Xianda, in truth, he felt that the gap between him and Li Xiandao was like the difference between heaven and earth. It filled him with terror.

"You... How are you so terrifying?" Qing Ling looked at Li Xiandao in terror.

Li Xiandao looked at him calmly with not much emotion, "Should I kill you?"

Qing Ling took in a deep breath and said decisively, "To kill or not to kill, it is the same. You have destroyed my confidence. I wanted to kill your subordinate and you want to kill me. That's quite normal."

Qing Ling was a decisive person and he knew that he was dead. As such, he didn't beg for mercy. Rather than that, why not die with some pride?

Li Xiandao looked at Qing Ling and said playfully, "Suddenly, I don't feel like killing you. I was able to cross worlds thanks to your World Coordinates, so I should actually thank you for that."

Qing Ling looked at Li Xiandao in shock. Don't kill him?

"Are you not afraid that I will take revenge?" Qing Ling asked.

"I have shattered your confidence, so unless you can pick yourself up, you will be useless in the future. To say the truth, I have never treated you as an opponent." Li Xiandao was honest.

The truth hurt!

Qing Ling had nothing to say. Li Xiandao could suppress him with just his aura and he had the right to say such words.

“Rise up, your men and Qin Family members have died. You are the only one alive. You will face their questioning.” Li Xiandao said calmly and left. He really didn’t kill Qing Ling.

When Moon Angel saw this, he immediately left along with Li Xiandao.

“Sister, wait for me.” Qiu Lin rushed over and shouted.

Li Xiandao stopped and looked at Qiu Lin, “Our contract has ended.”

Qiu Lin nodded and smiled, “The contract has ended but we should be friends. Can I invite all of you to a meal?”

Qiu Lin wanted to get close and then raise his request.

“No need. Since the contract has ended, from now onwards, you should work hard on your own.” Li Xiandao shook his head.

“This... Bank Master, I really want to join you and be your subordinate.” When Qiu Lin heard that they were about to separate, he anxiously spoke his request.

Li Xiandao looked at Qiu Lin in shock. Why did he want to be his subordinate for no reason?

“I don’t need subordinates.” Li Xiandao rejected. Qiu Lin was too weak.

“My cultivation might be low but I have the God King Body and the God King Pure Land talent. Give me some time and I will grow quickly.” Qiu Lin promoted himself.

“There is no need. You might not know but none of my men are weaker than your God King Body. Truthfully, God King Body seems good on the surface, but to me, you aren’t good enough.” Li Xiandao rejected him without hesitation. He didn’t care about the God King Body at all.

Qiu Lin eyes opened wide. The God King Body that he treated like a baby had actually been disregarded by Li Xiandao.

At that moment, he didn’t think that Li Xiandao was insulting him. He felt that Li Xiandao had too many experts under him and he himself had to join them.

Li Xiandao didn’t give him the chance. A six-star formation appeared and he stepped in. “You have done well. I am giving you the remaining 800,000 God Source. We won’t be meeting in the future.”

Moon Angel stepped into a seal and looked at Qiu Lin before she left, "Cultivate well. With the potential of God King Body, you will do good in the future."

"Also, be careful of people from Qin and Qing Family. Don't let them hunt you down." Moon Angel instructed. She was satisfied with Qiu Lin for helping her build the World Grade Teleportation Formation which was why she said a few more sentences.

Qiu Lin nodded. He knew that he couldn't become one of Li Xiandao's men, so he had to think of other ways. He looked on as Li Xiandao and Moon Angel disappeared.

"The Bank of the Universe's Master has many experts. I must enter and become one of them. Only by sparring with experts will I improve. I won't give up." Qiu Lin said firmly.

....

Li Xiandao and Moon Angel entered the seal and arrived at these giant plains. The night sky was covered in beautiful stars.

These plains were hundreds of thousands of miles away from the market. There was no one around and the moonlight made this place a little blurry. Li Xiandao established the Bank of the Universe here for the time being.

The Bank of the Universe couldn't travel around. Li Xiandao could bring the Bank of the Universe with him everywhere but he could only do so in one world.

Now, Li Xiandao set the Bank of the Universe on the grass plains. The Bank of the Universe was hidden in another dimension and no one was able to see it.

Li Xiandao and Moon Angel entered the Bank of the Universe.

Explosion!

The Bank of the Universe was familiarising itself with this world. Spiritual energy surged in and changed the spiritual energy from the Ten Lands.

Spiritual energy, 100 times thicker, was instantly absorbed. Everyone was delighted and filled with emotions.

Li Xiandao told Moon Angel to rest. She had worked hard this time.

Within the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao returned to his room and found Seven. He asked, "Now that we are in Cold Moon Sky, what is the first thing we should do?"

Actually, there were many things to do, unlock the 5th mountain, clear contracts, welcome guests, cultivate...



“I am dealing with contracts but I think that you should set up an address for the Bank of the Universe.” Seven told Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao frowned, “Address?”

“Right, you are just casually setting up the Bank of the Universe on these grasslands. Although the bank is in space, this place is not convenient and the spiritual energy is not that strong here.” Seven nodded.

“So, I should find someplace with thick spiritual energy, set up the Bank of the Universe there, and then expand across Cold Moon Sky and then Nine Skies?” Li Xiandao asked.

“Right, that is what we should do. Normal places in Cold Moon Sky have 100 times more spiritual energy than Ten Lands. But in some holy lands, the spiritual energy is a few hundred times more than the Ten Lands. If they lay out some spiritual energy gathering formations, spirit locking formations, etc., the spiritual energy will reach 1,000 times. This gap is huge.” Seven looked at Li Xiandao and said.

Li Xiandao nodded and agreed with Seven’s words. He asked, “Do you have any recommendations?”

At the moment, Li Xiandao had no understanding of Cold Moon Sky. He was totally confused, so he decided to ask Seven.

## **Chapter 289: Qing Ling’s Tragic Encounter**

Seven didn’t reply to Li Xiandao’s question and just took out a contract which she passed to Li Xiandao.

“Look at this!” Seven smiled and looked at Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao looked at the contract and opened it.

‘Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land’s 4th Sect Leader paid 10 million God Source to borrow 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins. He will return it in 10,000 years!’

‘Compensation price: Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land will belong to the Bank of the Universe!’

These were the specific details on the contract.

But this contract had been signed 30,000 years ago.

30,000 years had passed and they still hadn't paid back the 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins. They must have broken the contract.

Li Xiandao looked at Seven and said, "Is that person still alive?"

"He is, otherwise, I wouldn't have taken this out. I would have thrown the contract away when I was tidying everything up." Seven said.

Li Xiandao nodded and said, "What are these 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins?"

"They are god spirit meridians from the Nine Lands and they're one grade higher than normal god spirit meridians." Seven explained.

"If you treat god spirit meridians as the God Source combination item in the Ten Lands, then the Spiritual Energy Dragon Vein is the combination of spiritual energy in the Nine Skies. One Spiritual Energy Dragon Vein can absorb spiritual energy to replenish itself and feed the sect. By placing down a seal to lock down a Spirit Vein, one will be able to obtain endless spiritual energy." Seven added.

Li Xiandao understood, "These 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins are in this Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land?"

"Yes!" Seven nodded and sat beside Li Xiandao. He pointed at the contract and said, "I think this Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land has a good environment and is suitable for the Bank of the Universe to gain a foothold. This was why I took it out for you."

"Is the scenery good?" Li Xiandao asked. He had never been to this Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land and didn't know about the specific situation.

Seven nodded, "30,000 years ago when the master before you took over, he signed the contract with this Sect Leader. I saw Sect Leader's design in Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land. It was really beautiful."

Li Xiandao cursed, "That scumbag... The first contract was signed in the Nine Skies and he even wasted 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins. I really envy him."

Seven laughed. Thinking about it, Li Xiandao's life wasn't easy.

His first contract was completed using 5 years of his own lifespan. Only then was he able to slowly strengthen the Bank of the Universe.

Compared to the last master, Li Xiandao's start was tough.

"How beautiful was Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land?" Li Xiandao didn't want to talk about sad matters and changed the topic.

“Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land is in the ocean. It is a dragon-like long island with hundreds of rare spiritual flowers. That place is near the continent. It’s not too far away. It is really suitable for us.” Seven replied.

Li Xiandao nodded. Hearing what Seven said, he was tempted too.

These grass plains were just too random and it wasn’t suitable for the Bank of the Universe’s identity.

Li Xiandao thought about it and said, “Continue tidying the contracts. I will head to that place myself.”

Seven stood up and winked playfully at Li Xiandao, “Okay.”

Li Xiandao smiled as he saw Seven leave. He took the contract and thought about it. He changed into a white robe and stepped out of the Bank of the Universe with an inked mask on his face.

It was already morning and the first sliver of sunlight shone down. It chased away the darkness on the grasslands.

Li Xiandao walked out of the Bank of the Universe and the first thing he saw was a pack of wolves that were tearing apart a wild cow.

It was a little gory to witness such scenes so early in the morning.

“These grasslands don’t have any style and it’s not suitable for Bank of the Universe.” Li Xiandao frowned and muttered.

He stepped forwards and a six-star space crossing seal appeared. Li Xiandao rushed into the distance.

He brought the Bank of the Universe along with him when he left and he wasn’t planning to establish the Bank of the Universe there.

....

On Li Xiandao’s side, he was searching for a new location for the Bank of the Universe.

On the other hand, Qing Ling wasn’t killed by Li Xiandao, but he felt worse than if he was killed.

He was being questioned by the head of the Qin Family!

Qin Kun went to be his guest and now that Qin Kun was killed and he wasn’t, this was a huge problem.

Qin Family Head even wanted to kill Qing Ling to bury someone along with his son.

Fortunately, Qing Ling was an emperor aristocratic family too and didn't allow direct bloodline children to be killed. They agreed to trash Qing Ling's cultivation but they allowed him to live. They continued to question him about Li Xiandao.

The aggressive and valiant Qing Family 10th Tiger instantly fell to a piece of trash with no cultivation. One had to say that this was really ironic.

He didn't die at Li Xiandao hands. Furthermore, his cultivation was destroyed by his own family instead. All of this was done to suppress the rage of the Qin Family Head.

Qing Ling was abandoned.

He was dispirited and it was hard to describe his own emotions.

Li Xiandao's words had dealt a huge blow to him and he was prepared to recover confidence to work hard. After he returned, his family members didn't say a word and trashed his cultivation. They imprisoned him to be questioned.

The Qin Family Head looked on from above at Qing Ling. He didn't care about this so-called member of the 10 Tigers.

After forcing Qing Ling to say everything he knew, the interrogation ended. The Qing Family Head said coldly, "Your mistake caused the death of the Qin Family young master. You nearly spoiled the good relationship between our families. Now, I will destroy your cultivation as an answer to the Qin Family. In the future, you will just give birth to a kid for the family. We will assign you a wife."

Qing Ling's only use was to be a horse. If it wasn't for that use, he might have really been killed to suppress the Qin Family Head's anger.

Qing Ling looked at the Qin Family Head in despair. Disdain appeared at the corner of his lips. He was too lazy to explain. With such a father, no wonder he had such a lousy son. Qin Kun asked for his own death and now he was the one who was punished for it.

"When I capture that person, if he says that you were to blame for Qin Kun's death, don't blame me for being impolite." Qin Family Head didn't like his mocking smile. He waved his sleeves and said coldly.

Qing Ling continued and didn't say a word.

A trash son... A father who protected the useless... what a bunch of nonsense!

"Scoff, even though you are trash, you still dare to behave so arrogantly. I really want to see how you survive your sad life." The Qin Family Head laughed coldly and left.

Qing Ling was then tossed into a courtyard. An old grandma served him. Not long later, an okay-looking girl walked in and said that she was his wife and that she wanted to give birth to a child for him.

Qing Ling stared at her coldly and she was so terrified that she didn't dare to get close.

"You are already handicapped and still so hot-tempered. If I wasn't instructed to do so, I wouldn't want to be your wife at all." The girl said in disdain.

"Then, leave. I don't mind." Qing Ling closed his eyes and said calmly. At this moment, his heart was empty.

## **Chapter 290: Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land**

No one sympathized with Qing Ling for his tragic treatment. Competition within the Qing Family was really intense. Now that he was gone, other people could take his spot.

Qing Ling had also offended the Qin Family Head, so those who used to be close to him had all disappeared.

No one in the huge Qing Family came to visit him.

Life was filled with sadness and joy and Qing Ling tasted it all. Occasionally, he would think about killing himself to give himself release.

But Qing Ling had great mental strength and decided not to do so. His cultivation wasn't trashed by that masked expert. If he killed himself, that just showed that he was a coward.

Qing Ling forced himself to live in the end. Within the Qing Family, he was looked down on by everyone and no one bothered about him.

Even his wife didn't meet him and went to flirt with others.

When Qing Ling learned of this, he didn't do anything. Anyway, he wouldn't touch that so-called wife. To outsiders, he became a man of few words, like a turtle that didn't care about anything.

Fortunately, there was an old grandma who took care of him, giving him that bit of warmth. Even if the grandma was a mute and was only in charge of his three meals.

Since he was injured, his father hadn't even come once. He treated Qing Ling really coldly.

Every day he would head to the lake and sit there for a full day. No one knew what he was doing. Was he just chilling out? Or, was he just a fool?

In the end, everyone forgot about him. He went from one of the 10 Tigers with limitless potential to a person who no one cared about.

But this was what he wanted.

“Only after a caterpillar goes through pain and suffering will it become a butterfly. This series of blows has allowed me understand this theory. I am looking forward to the time I turn into a butterfly.” Qing Ling sat under the sunlight. His body felt really warm. The dantian and veins that were destroyed gave off a strong sense of life at this moment.

In his darkest moment, a bright light appeared. He recalled the secret technique that he got when he was young.

Zhuang Zhou Dream Butterfly!

In a dream, Zhuang Zhou and a butterfly met each other and had a philosophical conversation. The ancient saint, Zhuang Zhou, used it to create a supreme technique.

Qing Ling comprehended a little bit and was waiting for the moment he turned into a butterfly.

“I should thank that mysterious masked expert. Without him dealing a blow to me and letting me off, I wouldn’t have obtained this chance.” Qing Ling felt some gratitude towards Li Xiandao.

He’d rather thank an outsider, an enemy, someone who nearly killed him than anyone from the Qing Family.

Qing Ling really excluded himself from the Qing Family.

....

Cold Moon Sky was huge. Li Xiandao took seven days to reach the shore.

This was mainly because Li Xiandao stopped many times to look at the scenery. As he admired the surrounding area, Li Xiandao couldn’t help but praise Cold Moon Sky for their strength.

Some talented kids reached Heaven Essence Realm at 10, even in such an environment. There were even some who reached Saint Realm.

Unbelievable!

The environment in the Nine Skies was just so much better than the Ten Lands. Moreover, Li Xiandao came from Dali Land which was much much worse.

He came to the shore and found a boatman. He bought a boat and rode it towards Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land.

Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land was on the ocean and when Seven said that it was not far from land, it was relative to cultivators. For a normal boatman, this distance was still quite far.

Li Xiandao looked at the scenery of the ocean, the blue sky, and the white clouds which made everything seem so relaxed. He just stood at the front of the boat as it shot forth like a sharp arrow.

A day later, Li Xiandao saw the so-called Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land!

On the ocean, a white fog spread. Normally when boatmen entered this place, they would lose their sense of direction. When cultivators entered they would also be trapped here.

These were the seals laid out by Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land!

It hid the island from the outside world.

When Li Xiandao looked at the seal, he shook his head, "Although the seal can be used to confuse people, this arrangement is too weak. Moreover, the seals have been set so long ago and many areas have been broken."

This seal couldn't trap Li Xiandao at all. On Seal Mountain Peak, Li Xiandao comprehended many seals and now these were just small tricks to him.

Standing at the front of the boat, Li Xiandao controlled the boat forwards, avoiding the attacks of some of the seals.

Li Xiandao entered Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land really easily.

"Aren't they just too relaxed?" Li Xiandao frowned. It was so easy not because he understood seals but because the mist seal was just too relaxed.

Another person with a few hundred years of seal studies would be able to enter too.

"A holy land has such weak seals. What happened?" Li Xiandao was curious. He reached the shore and parked the boat. He stepped onto Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land.

What he saw were scenes of destruction. There was no one guarding the port and the pier was abandoned. Most of the buildings were shattered and the only thing left was flowers and grass.

“Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land has no disciples. Has it been abandoned?” Li Xiandao found the situation a bit weird. He flew up into the sky and looked down on the entire island.

It was huge. It could fit at least a few hundred thousand people. It had four ports and there was even a mountain in the middle of the island. It was huge and it looked like a dragon could really hide on this island.

Looking down from above, the island was really colorful. There were flowers everywhere.

The only thing that confused Li Xiandao was the fact that there wasn't enough spiritual energy!

He wasn't referring to Cold Moon Sky standards but the standards of those 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.

The 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins were on this island. Along with seals suppressing, the spiritual energy should be a few hundred or even 1,000 times more than the outside.

In truth, this place was the same as the outside world.

It was three to five times thicker than on land. But spiritual energy on land should have been thicker than at sea.

The 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins were gone!

Li Xiandao looked around and realized that no one was left.

He took the contract and started to search for the one who signed the contract.

He was on the island.

The contract wouldn't be wrong.

But Li Xiandao really didn't see anyone. He had been guided by the contract to a tomb at the mid-waist of the mountain.

Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land's 4th Sect Leader's tomb!



Li Xiandao looked at the contract. It hadn't been destroyed, so this person was not dead.

He was buried here and had faked his death?

Li Xiandao knocked on the tomb.

*Peng peng peng!*

"Brother, an old friend is here. Come out." Li Xiandao said.

## **Chapter 291: Ouyang Ran**

There was no reaction when Li Xiandao first said it.

He was really calm and continue to knock like he was knocking on a door.

The difference was that he was knocking onto a tomb.

*Dong dong dong!*

Li Xiandao tapped a few times and a low voice spread out from the tomb.

"Brother, stop hiding from your 30,00-year-old debt. Come out and chat." Li Xiandao continued.

Things shouldn't exceed three!

Li Xiandao had already invited him twice and if he didn't come out, he wouldn't ask for a third time.

He would dig the tomb out if he had to!

Luckily, the person in the tomb didn't let Li Xiandao invite him for a third time.

"I have already been dead for 30,000 years, so why are you asking me to come alive again?" An unhappy voice rang out.

Li Xiandao said calmly, "I am here to collect debts."

"I owe people a debt?" Confusion, shock and loss.

"Have you become stupid laying in the tomb?" Li Xiandao asked.

“A little.” The voice was a little depressed. Li Xiandao saw the dirt rumbling and a coffin floated out. A dry, white hand pushed open the lid of the coffin.

*Hong!*

The coffin was quite heavy and it smashed into the ground. An old, dry corpse laid in the coffin. His hair was all silver and his skin was creased. He looked like a zombie.

The only difference was that the old man had his eyes open. He looked towards the sun and muttered, “I have not seen the sun in 30,000 years. I’m actually not used to it at all.”

Li Xiandao stood in front of the tomb and looked at the old man. He asked, “You are Ouyang Ran?”

“Yes, and who are you, little kid?” Ouyang Ran asked.

“Someone from the Bank of the Universe!” Li Xiandao said calmly.

“The Bank of the Universe!” Ouyang Ran opened his eyes wide and he stared at Li Xiandao.

He had not heard of that name in 30,000 years.

“You are from the Bank of the Universe?” Ouyang Ran asked carefully.

“Do you remember the contract that you signed?” Li Xiandao passed the contract to Ouyang Ran.

Ouyang Ran looked at it and those past scenes appeared in his mind. He muttered, “I thought all of you disappeared.”

“We have always been around. As for you, why did you bury yourself?” Li Xiandao asked.

“I am now a dead person. Isn’t it normal for the dead to be buried?” Ouyang Ran replied.

“Why did you die? How did Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land end up like this?” Li Xiandao asked.

“Don’t ask too much. I won’t tell you.” Ouyang Ran didn’t want to reply.

“Okay then, let’s talk about the contract. You broke the contract and based on the details, Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land belongs to my Bank of the Universe.” Li Xiandao didn’t mind. His tone changed as he said.

“You can have it. Anyway, it is just a broken place and isn’t worth much. If you want it, then take it.” Ouyang Ran looked around in melancholy.

“As the 4th Sect Leader of Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land, you aren’t saying that Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land ended up like this and you even have to give it to the Bank of the Universe?” Li Xiandao asked.

“Haiz, the juniors failed, so what can a dead man like me do?” Ouyang Ran was filled with regret.

“Okay, since this Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land belongs to the Bank of the Universe, then you should leave.” Li Xiandao said coldly.

Ouyang Ran’s expression became bitter, “I am dead and am just sleeping in this tomb. You are going to chase me away?”

“You can stay but you have to tell me where the 10 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins went.” Li Xiandao’s lips curled up as he asked.

“It was swallowed.” Ouyang Ran said.

“Why was Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land destroyed?” Li Xiandao asked.

Ouyang Ran’s expression changed and he said, “What if I don’t reply?”

“If you don’t, then you can move out. The world is huge and there are many places where you can be buried.” Li Xiandao was really direct.

“Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land was destroyed because of a battle.” Ouyang Ran was helpless.

“What battle?” Li Xiandao continued to ask.

“I can’t say. Some things can’t be spoken of, so please stop asking.” Ouyang Ran’s expression was filled with helplessness and his tone was really firm.

“Okay, then I will consider that you passed. From now onward, Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land belongs to the Bank of the Universe. You can continue laying in your tomb.” Li Xiandao stopped asking. He was sure that a battle occurred 30,000 years ago and Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land was destroyed then.

Ouyang Ran dug himself a tomb, built a coffin, and buried himself here.

He had been buried here for 30,000 years.

“Okay, we won’t bother one another. Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land is yours and I will continue to lay in my coffin.” Ouyang Ran covered the coffin and sunk back down. The soil covered him.

Another tomb appeared once more.

From the smell of the sand and dirt, one could tell that the tomb was new.

Li Xiandao didn’t disturb Ouyang Ran anymore. He definitely had secrets, so why did he bury himself inside?

But Li Xiandao didn’t want to care. He had taken back Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land and the contract was cleared.

*Hong!*

Li Xiandao walked to the pier and started to fix the Bank of the Universe here in Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land.

Explosion!

The Bank of the Universe drew spiritual energy, causing the area around to explode, forming waves that turned into flames, surging all around.

Different from the plains, at this moment, the Bank of the Universe was set in the Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land space. Li Xiandao wasn’t planning on moving in a short time.

Before he unlocked the 5th mountain, Li Xiandao wouldn’t move the Bank of the Universe.

So the first thing he did after setting the Bank of the Universe here was repair the seals.

Li Xiandao felt that Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land’s formations were too weak and old. Now, he understood that it was because no one repaired them in 30,000 years.

At this moment, Li Xiandao turned into a seal god and started to repair the huge formation.

Where there was something not quite right, he fixed it up!

Where there was something not suitable, he fixed it up!

Where there was something wrong, he fixed it up!

Where there were lacking areas, he added things!

Li Xiandao used his strong knowledge to strengthen this formation.

Some old, broken, or not suitable seals were changed by Li Xiandao.

After a day and night of hard work, Li Xiandao had actually changed and improved the formation from start to finish.

It was terrifyingly strong now. Even Grotto-Heaven Realm people could forget about entering.

As for those above Grotto-Heaven, they would have to spend much effort.

They could protect Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land and it wasn't as defenseless as before.

Li Xiandao looked at the formation that he personally made and nodded his head in satisfaction, "Now, this is more like it!"

He entered Ten Thousand Spirit Holy Land and stepped into the Bank of the Universe. He found Seven, "We can start our business in Cold Moon Sky. I still want to unlock the 5th mountain peak!"

## **Chapter 292: Husband, Drink The Medicine**

Li Xiandao obtained 100 red watches after unlocking the 4th mountain peak. He didn't toss it out over in the Ten Lands and continued to keep it.

The reason was that he could receive new guests after entering the Nine Lands. He wanted to develop and continue strengthening the Bank of the Universe.

Now that he was in Cold Moon Sky, the Bank of the Universe finally had a foothold to start expanding. Li Xiandao felt that it was time to toss these 100 watches out.

Seven nodded, "Now is a good time to toss the watches out."

Seven released them all to find suitable owners to bring over to the Bank of the Universe.

Li Xiandao suddenly thought about something and asked, "What is the price to unlock the 5th mountain peak?"

Li Xiandao felt that he had to unlock this 5th mountain peak, otherwise, the Bank of the Universe wouldn't be able to cross worlds. The moment they wanted to leave Cold Moon Sky and enter other worlds, it would be quite a problem.

Li Xiandao didn't want to cross worlds again.

When he unlocked the 5th mountain, the Bank of the Universe could go wherever it wanted. Wouldn't it be fantastic to be free?

Seven said, "We need 10,000 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins to unlock the 5th mountain peak and they all have to be of top quality."

Li Xiandao frowned. 10,000 top quality Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins, this was quite a large price to pay.

No wonder Seven said that Li Xiandao would not be able to unlock the 5th mountain peak no matter what.

Li Xiandao hadn't even seen a single one in the Ten Lands.

A Spiritual Energy Dragon Vein required large mountains of spiritual energy to form. The constant spiritual energy had to be condensed for years and only after it formed and gave birth to its own consciousness would the spiritual energy turn into something like a dragon.

This was just the start. The Spiritual Energy Dragon Vein could continue to grow, from one meter to 10, to 100, to 1,000, and then 10,000.

A 10,000-meter Spiritual Energy Dragon Vein was of top quality.

Li Xiandao needed to collect 10,000 of them to unlock the 5th mountain peak.

Li Xiandao's expression instantly became ugly.

This seemed really tough!

No, this was just really difficult.

In Cold Moon Sky, even if spiritual energy was thick, it wasn't easy to gather 10,000 of them.

"You still have a lot of time. There is no need to rush." Seven consoled Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao could only think that way and slowly accumulate to be able to finally unlock the last mountain peak.

“It seemed like it wouldn’t be easy to let the Bank of the Universe cross worlds as it wishes.” Li Xiandao was deep in thought.

Seven smiled and didn’t say anything.

....

Seven tossed out 100 red watches and they flew all around the world. Then, the Bank of the Universe was in total silence.

Everyone including Li Xiandao was working hard.

He might have just broken through to Stage 10 but this realm wasn’t even worth mentioning in Cold Moon Sky. Li Xiandao still needed to improve himself.

His 10 Grotto-Heavens included the Ten Lands, 10 huge worlds. This was unprecedented. Li Xiandao had to slowly study it if he wanted to totally utilize the power of the 10 Grotto-Heavens.

This was why the Bank of the Universe was in momentary silence.

In Cold Moon Sky, time continued to pass as usual. It didn’t change at all because of the Bank of the Universe and Li Xiandao’s arrival.

The emperor aristocratic family Qin Family and Qing Family were searching for traces of Li Xiandao and Moon Angel but they weren’t able to find anything.

Even divination techniques were a blur and weren’t able to detect anything.

The Qin and Qing Families could only search slowly. The Qin Family Head was filled with rage and he had nowhere to vent it.

Qing Ling was forgotten and he just continued to comprehend the technique left by Saint Zhuang over at the Qing Family home.

He didn’t want to cause trouble but his wife caused trouble for him.

This was because Qing Ling didn’t like the wife that was allocated to him and he didn’t even touch her.

His wife wasn’t of good character and couldn’t bear being alone. Along with how the teens in the family were all handsome, she was able to flirt with them and cheat on Qing Ling with them.

Qing Ling knew about his wife which was why he didn’t care and just ignored her.

But Qing Yun didn't plan on letting Qing Ling off.

When Qing Ling was strong he was really arrogant and he wasn't interested in Qing Yun's talent. He rejected her plea and didn't help her quash people around.

From then on, Qing Yun started to become jealous of and hate Qing Ling. But in the past, Qing Ling's cultivation was really high. He was one of the Qing Family 10 Tigers while Qing Yun was just an ordinary disciple. They weren't on the same level and Qing Yun didn't even have a chance to take revenge.

But now that Qing Ling was in trouble, and he had fallen from the clouds into the mud, Qing Yun started to have ideas.

He flirted with the wife that the family gave Qing Ling, and after a few exchanges, Qing Yun said coldly, "It isn't right to do this in the dark. If people find out, your reputation will be ruined."

"So?" Qing Ling's wife's heart was all on Qing Yun's body as she asked.

"Qing Ling has to die. Only when he dies will you be free. Although you will become a widow, I will still marry you. When the time comes, we can continue like this." Qing Yun tempted her.

"But... How can we make Qing Ling die? The family will pick up normal methods." Qing Ling's wife was worried.

She wasn't worried about whether Qing Ling died. Rather, she was worried about whether the family would notice if he died.

"It is okay. There is a blood melting pill here. Dissolve it in medicine and let Qing Ling drink it. This medicine is tasteless and once used, Qing Ling's blood will dry up. The family won't be able to find anything. Anyway, Qing Ling is rubbish, so the family won't care." Qing Yun continued to bluff her.

"Okay, I will feed it to her." Qing Ling's wife's eyes lit up and she agreed right away.

She believed that her lover wouldn't cheat her.

....

In Qing Ling's small courtyard, there was an old, broken tree. But Qing Ling was really happy here.

At least no one would disturb him and he could spend time comprehending the techniques.



But today, his wife came with a bowl of medicine.

“Come husband, drink the medicine.” The beautiful wife walked over with a smile carrying a bowl with brewed herbs.

Qing Ling looked on coldly without saying a word.

“Husband, I personally brewed this to heal your injuries. I know you don’t like me but we are together. If you get better, then we can spend our lives well in the future.” This wife consoled.

Qing Ling looked at the medicine and said, “Have you not read history books?”

The wife was stunned.

“In some historical records, a husband known as Wu Dalang was poisoned by his wife. You are feeding me because you want to poison me so you can run off with your lover?” Qing Ling smiled coldly and said.

## **Bank of the Universe - Chapter 293 - First Guest**

### **Chapter 293: First Guest**

Qing Ling’s words made his wife panic. She stammered, “What are you saying? I don’t know anything.”

Qing Ling laughed coldly and said, “Since you don’t know, then why are you so afraid?”

“I was being nice and brewing herbs to treat you and you actually maligned me for wanting to hurt you. I am your wife.” She teared up as she spoke.

But Qing Ling was cold and cruel. He wasn’t even tempted when he looked at girls like Moon Angel, much less someone who wanted to hurt him.

“Go down. I can see through all your tricks with one eye. This is the first and last time.” Qing Ling warned coldly. Even if his cultivation was destroyed, his one stare was filled with aggressiveness.

“I...” His wife shuddered. She swallowed her tears and left with a wronged expression.

Qing Ling watched as she left and said, “Someone must be the mastermind and wants to poison me. It seems like even when I am now useless, those petty people really can’t afford to let me live.”

After Qing Ling's cultivation was trashed, he had seen through human life and faced the world with a calm attitude.

Plots and traps that he had suppressed, people who wanted to pull him to their side, and those who he hurt were all staring at him angrily and wanted to take revenge.

"A place filled with snakes and rats... How does one gain a foothold in a place filled with rubbish?" Qing Ling sighed but there was no way he could flee now.

He could only silently accept it.

"Wait a while more." Qing Ling sighed.

*Weng weng!*

In the next second, a red watch appeared in front of Qing Ling.

Qing Ling was stunned. What was that?

"The Bank of the Universe, it can fulfill all your wishes. Smash the watch and enter the Bank of the Universe."

The information from the watch caused Qing Ling to stare. He clenched his fists emotionally.

"Amazing!" Qing Ling saw many history books, legends, and records. He was really familiar with such things.

Without a question, he had obtained a lucky break.

"Will I meet a god?" Qing Ling felt that since the Bank of the Universe's watch appeared out of nowhere, then the Bank of the Universe's Master must have been a true expert.

He definitely wouldn't think that this expert was the masked guy who had shattered his confidence.

*Kacha!*

Qing Ling didn't hesitate. He had nothing to lose and nothing to fear. Even if this watch was a trap, he was still going to jump into it.

The moment he shattered the watch, a ball of red gas seeped out from the surface of the watch and covered Qing Ling. It turned his eyes red and he was sent into a blurry world.

In the endless space, there was a giant palace that seemed really mysterious and strong. With one look, one felt an overwhelming sense of respect toward it.

In front of the palace stood one male and one female.

The female was like a fairy, so noble that no one would dare to offend her.

The guy wore a mask and stood with his arms behind his back. He looked on coldly.

“It’s him!!!!” Qing Ling was shocked. He opened his eyes wide and wanted to look more closely at Li Xiandao.

*Hong!*

But in the next second, he fell into a hall.

“Welcome, guest, to the Bank of the Universe!” Li Xiandao looked at Qing Ling and welcomed him.

He didn’t expect Qing Ling to be his first guest after he entered Cold Moon Sky.

The guy who he had let live!

Moreover, looking at him now, he wasn’t doing really well and even his cultivation had been trashed.

“It’s you... You are the master of the bank?” Qing Ling looked at Li Xiandao in disbelief.

“Sit down. We can talk about it slowly.” Li Xiandao said calmly.

Qing Ling started to take deep breaths to calm himself down. He then sat opposite Li Xiandao.

“I remember that when I let you live you were at Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven Realm?” Li Xiandao looked at Qing Ling in confusion.

Qing Ling recalled that and smiled helplessly, “If you chose to kill me I would have been even more thankful.”

Li Xiandao looked at Qing Ling and wanted to listen to his story.

Qing Ling slowly described his experience.

A series of three difficult encounters!

There was a very low chance of surviving!

Li Xiandao felt bad for him.

His cultivation was destroyed and he had been abandoned. His friends and family left him alone and the wife who the family gave him had cheated on him and even wanted to poison him.

He was a very unlucky person!

Li Xiandao evaluated Qing Ling like that.

“But your luck has changed. I was able to enter Cold Moon Sky thanks to your World Coordinates, so tell me what you need and I will consider.” Li Xiandao asked.

“I need time!” Qing Ling was firm.

“You need time?” Li Xiandao looked at him in shock. He thought that Qing Ling would beg the Bank of the Universe to heal his injuries, but who would have known that the only thing he wanted was time?

“Why do you want time?” Li Xiandao asked curiously.

“So I can turn into a butterfly!” Qing Ling was confident.

“I have obtained Saint Zhuang Zhou’s technique, using my body as a furnace to craft a new body, a perfect body. This technique is butterfly transformation.” Qing Ling spoke the truth.

“I can give you time. Is 100 years enough?” Li Xiandao asked.

“That should be enough.” Qing Ling looked at Li Xiandao emotionally.

“But what can you give me?” Li Xiandao asked.

Qing Ling was stunned and he shook his head, “I have nothing on me. I have nothing to trade with.”

“Since we know each other, I shall make an exception and I will reward you in advance before payment.” Li Xiandao told Seven to prepare the contract.

“After all, I am responsible a little for your situation.” Li Xiandao said calmly.

Qing Ling shook his head, “This is my destiny. I can’t blame anyone.”

Li Xiandao didn’t bother and he said calmly, “I will give you 100 years which will be burned in an instant and you will be able to go through the butterfly transformation process.”

Qing Ling listened silently. This was the benefit he would obtain but he would also pay a certain price.

“After you transform, you will improve much more. You will need to collect Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins for me, 10,000 top-grade ones.” Li Xiandao said very simply.

Qing Ling’s pupils constricted and he looked at Li Xiandao in disbelief.

10,000 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins!

All of these were top grade too!

This...

Qing Ling’s breathing hastened and he was carefully considering the matter deep down. He suddenly raised his head, “Deal!”

No matter what, he had to turn into a butterfly. If he didn’t, he would be harmed.

Poison wasn’t too big of a deal. After all, there were many more cruel methods. Qing Ling believed that those people in Qing Family could do it.

The 10,000 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins were hard to find but he believed that he would be able to once he turned into a butterfly.

Li Xiandao was satisfied, “I admire you now. You are quite decisive. Sign the contract.”

Li Xiandao passed the prepared contract to Qing Ling and lightly placed down a pen lightly.

“Once signed, the price to pay for breaking the contract is huge and you won’t be able to take it.” Li Xiandao said.

Qing Ling smiled and signed his name without hesitation.

## **Chapter 294: Qing Ling Post Transformation**

Li Xiandao brought Qing Ling to the Time Hall.

*Hong!*

The door of the Time Hall was pushed open. Li Xiandao pointed inside and said, "Go in and make use of your 100 years. Take this chance and don't mess up."

Qing Ling said firmly, "This is my only chance, so how can I miss it?"

He stepped into the Time Hall, and along with the door closing, numerous bright lights shone in the Time Hall. Time was accelerated.

Li Xiandao adjusted the time inside to 100 years while it was just one minute outside!

The time wasted was Li Xiandao's own lifespan!

He stepped out of the Time Hall and looked at the majestic and beautiful mountains.

One minute quickly passed. Li Xiandao watched as a creature inside a cocoon tried its hardest to break free from a tree. A butterfly slowly transformed, spreading its beautiful wings and flying high into the air.

Li Xiandao suddenly twisted his head and looked towards the Time Hall.

A person walked out.

*Qing Ling!*

He was totally different now. 100 years had passed and it didn't seem like he had changed. But looking more closely, one could notice that everything had changed.

His old body was like a prison, preventing him from improving. Now, he had broken out of it and emerged as a butterfly.

A minute here was a 100 years in the Time Hall.

Qing Ling turned 120 in an instant. Time flowed and it made him more stable.

With one step, energy surged into Qing Ling's body and into his dantian.

His cultivation had totally changed. He broke through to Stage 10 Grotto-Heaven Realm and entered the next level.

But Qing Ling realized that he still couldn't see through Li Xiandao. Even if Li Xiandao's cultivation was Stage 10 Grotto-Heaven, he still felt like he was no match for Li Xiandao.

It was as if one fist from Li Xiandao would cause his body to collapse.

"It seems like your butterfly transformation is a real success." Li Xiandao said simply.

“Yes, it was simple. Thanks to this calamity, I have learned a lot. If it was me before, I definitely wouldn’t have reached this realm. But now, I have gone through the dirt and paced along the line of life and death. I have comprehended a lot.” Qing Ling was really emotional.

“Since you have transformed, then remember our agreement.” Li Xiandao said calmly.

“I remember it. I will never dare to forget. I will use my entire life to get 10,000 top quality Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.” Qing Ling was certain.

“Very good, I will assign you a mount. It is time for it to look at the world.” Li Xiandao reached out and summoned Mr. Mule.

Mr. Mule was cultivating and when Li Xiandao’s voice spread to him, he immediately galloped over like lightning.

“Master, you are looking for me?” Mr. Mule rushed over and asked respectfully.

Li Xiandao didn’t reply to him. He just introduced Qing Ling, “This is my subordinate. He has great talent and the ability to find treasures. He will be very helpful in finding Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.”

Qing Ling looked at Mr. Mule in shock. This was a monster, a monster whose cultivation reached Stage Nine Grotto-Heaven!

Mr. Mule had been cultivating, and after entering Cold Moon Sky, his cultivation soared.

“I am thankful.” Qing Ling agreed.

Li Xiandao looked at Mr. Mule and said, “From now onward, you and Qing Ling will fight shoulder to shoulder. Complete the mission that I give to both of you.”

Mr. Mule agreed without hesitation, raising one hoof and saying, “Don’t worry master, I will work with this brother to help find the Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.”

Li Xiandao was satisfied, “You can leave now.”

Qing Ling and Mr. Mule disappeared from the Bank of the Universe.

Li Xiandao watched as they left and muttered, “You don’t have to find all 10,000 quickly. Just find 1,000.”

Li Xiandao’s short time was within three years!

This was because 10,000 top-grade Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins were just too hard to find and Li Xiandao was ready to fight a battle of attrition.

Qing Ling was ready. Li Xiandao would make arrangements too as he didn't place all his hopes on Qing Ling.

....

Qing Family manor!

In the old and broken courtyard, Qing Ling and Mr. Mule appeared.

Mr. Mule was strong and muscular. His fur was thick and black like metal. He was able to speak the human language. "Brother, your life is too trashy."

Qing Ling sat down and said helplessly, "It was bad last time but it is much better now."

Mr. Mule sat down on the stone chair like Qing Ling. The courtyard didn't have proper chairs, just four stone stools.

But it was suitable for Mr. Mule. He sat down like a human, two hooves in front of his chest as he said, "Brother, how many Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins did Master tell you to find?"

"10,000 top-quality Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins." Qing Ling said.

"Master is just so dark." Mr. Mule muttered in his heart. The eight monsters spent so long here and knew that the Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins were tough to find, let alone top-grade Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.

"How many men does your Master have?" Qing Ling suddenly asked.

"Why do you ask?" Mr. Mule looked at Qing Ling warily. *Why is he asking that?*

"I met a Moon Angel who was also your Master's subordinate. Now, I've also met you, so I just wanted to ask." Qing Ling explained.

"Moon Angel, she is Master's most beautiful woman, but she is not as beautiful as Seven." Mr. Mule said.

Qing Ling thought about Seven and nodded, "That's true!"

Moon Angel was a typical mature lady. Her body was devilish and really alluring.

But Seven wasn't bad either. Her body was good and she was even more beautiful. The key was that Seven's smile was really attractive.

Seven's smile was like a blooming flower. One look and you would be relaxed, filled with shock, and mesmerized by beauty.



“My Master has many experts and I am very weak. My other brothers are much stronger than me.” Mr. Mule said.

Qing Ling looked at the Master of the Bank of the Universe. He did have many experts under him.

“Then, who is the strongest?” Qing Ling asked curiously.

“I am not sure. It might be the guy with the bald head, or that old priest, or that kid with the Overlord Blade. Also, my big brother Demon Frog is amazing. There are so many experts that I’ve lost count.” Mr. Mule was a little troubled.

Qing Ling slightly understood Li Xiandao’s experts. He wanted to continue talking to Mr. Mule but in the next second, the door to his courtyard was kicked open.

*Hong!*

The door shattered into dozens of pieces that scattered on the floor.

Qing Ling’s face turned cold and he stared at the person who came.

Mr. Mule grinned, “Is he here to fight?”

“Qing Ling, you trash. Scram!” An arrogant voice rang out from outside.

“I will be back right away!” Qing Ling took in a deep breath and said towards Mr. Mule before strolling out.

## **Chapter 295: Robbing His Own Home!**

Qing Ling came out of the courtyard, walked over to Qing Yun, and slapped her.

*Pa!*

Qing Yun stumbled backward and stared at Qing Ling in rage, “You actually dare to hit me?”

*Pa!*

Another slap landed on Qing Yun’s other cheek, causing it to swell up.

“Your cultivation has recovered?” Qing Yun was shocked. He wasn’t ready the first time but the second time only happened because Qing Ling’s cultivation had recovered.

*Pa!*

Another slap caused Qing Yun to stumble to the floor. His nose was swollen and blood spurted out.

“Don’t kill me.” Qing Yun was afraid. Now that Qing Ling’s cultivation had recovered, there was nothing he could do at all. He was just in Legend, so how could he be Qing Ling’s match?

“Die!” Qing Ling said his first word. One word was so simple and direct.

*Kacha!*

He grabbed Qing Yun’s head cleanly and twisted it. Like cotton, his neck was twisted together.

Qing Yun died!

Qing Ling was just so clean. He didn’t speak any nonsense and just killed the small minion.

Mr. Mule walked over and when he saw that, he asked curiously, “Is it okay for you to kill people here?”

“It’s very dangerous. Once they notice that my cultivation has recovered, they will destroy it once more.” Qing Ling nodded and said.

“Then, what?” Mr. Mule suggested, “Why don’t we just flee now?”

Qing Ling’s aura exploded and gathered in his arm. He punched.

*Hong!*

This strike hit Qing Yun’s body and turned his corpse to dust.

“I recalled something.” Qing Ling flicked his hands. He didn’t care about Qing Yun’s death at all and was talking about something else.

“What?” Mr. Mule asked.

“The Qing Family is an emperor aristocratic family and should have many Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.” Qing Ling gave a devilish smile and said.

He was prepared to become a traitor, to draw the line with the Qing Family. At the same time, he was going to rob the Qing Family clean.

“There should be many people guarding the emperor aristocratic family’s treasure, right?” Mr. Mule’s eyes lit up but then he said in worry.

“That’s okay because no one dares to do anything to an emperor aristocratic family; they are too careless, or rather, too confident. Moreover, aren’t I a mole?” Qing Ling analyzed it calmly.

Mr. Mule raised a hoof and praised, “You are planning to betray them.”

“The moment they destroyed me, I had nothing to do with them anymore. Let’s go. We are going to rob their treasury.” Qing Ling said decisively.

“We are going now without a plan?” Mr. Mule was shocked.

“There is no need for a plan. No one will be wary of me. My cultivation was destroyed and everyone knows about it. No one will expect that I’ve transformed.” Qing Ling said while walking.

Mr. Mule followed Qing Ling and they moved about the internal areas of the Qing Family.

As expected, no one bothered to look at Qing Ling and no one talked to him.

Even if he had a mule, he didn’t attract much attention.

The reason was that Mr. Mule knew how to act, allowing Qing Ling to ride him and slowly strolling around the Qing Family.

Located on a mountain, the Qing Family’s village was huge and there were many direct disciples.

The entire village had 2,000 people and they were all direct members of the family. No one stopped him and even bothered to talk to him.

If they walked over, they would notice that Mr. Mule wasn’t ordinary. His hair was too thick and he had monster energy hidden beneath the surface. Close up, one would definitely notice.

But unfortunately, even if Mr. Mule walked right past them, they wouldn’t even take another look.

This was because Mr. Mule had a piece of trash on it.

When Qing Ling saw this, he laughed coldly. These people would pay a price for their coldness.

Very quickly, they reached the Qing Family's treasure hiding mountain.

They hid in a corner and Qing Ling said softly, "This mountain is dug out and in it are the treasures that the Qing Family accumulated over the years. Apart from daily use and rewarding disciples, many good things are kept there."

Mr. Mule was excited, "I can sense it. There are so many treasures... Every vein in my body is throbbing."

"But the problem is that we can't enter." Qing Ling said regretfully.

Two old men were guarding the door. They were strong and Qing Ling wasn't confident in going around them.

If they couldn't enter, then talking about the treasures inside was useless.

"You can't but I can." Mr. Mule said proudly.

"You can enter?" Qing Ling looked at Mr. Mule in surprise and he laid on his back.

"Right. Master said I would find treasures but I will also enter treasured lands. In my cultivation journey, I have never lacked treasures due to this ability. Hang on tight." Mr. Mule said proudly.

For him to turn from an ordinary mule to this monster, he relied on this ability.

He would find treasure, enter the area, and steal it.

Qing Ling hugged Mr. Mule's neck emotionally and rested on him.

*Weng weng!*

Mr. Mule's body shook and suddenly disappeared.

At that moment, the two old men who were protecting the door frowned and looked at one another.

"Did you see something?"

"I didn't."

"There was an energy fluctuation."

"Did someone come here even under the layers of supervision?"

"That doesn't make sense. Outsiders can't do that."

“Then, everything should be fine.”

The two old men closed their eyes once more and quietly cultivated.

The two of them were right. Outsiders couldn't enter this place as it was tightly guarded.

But what if the person was from the Qing Family?

A thief in your own house was the hardest to defend!

Qing Ling and Mr. Mule entered the Qing Family treasury really easily.

Thick spiritual energy entered their eyes. Hundreds of majestic true dragon illusions appeared.

Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins!

500 of them!

Qing Ling and Mr. Mule became really excited.

“Quickly collect them. Master needs them.” Mr. Mule was really emotional. He started to collect the Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.

Each Spiritual Energy Dragon Vein here was 10,000 meters long. They occupied a large portion of the mountain range and were extremely huge.

Qing Ling and Mr. Mule quickly collected them and placed them into their space treasure.

500 of them!

He found 500 right away. It seemed like finding 10,000 wasn't too difficult.

These Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins had been collected by the Qing Family long ago and had all been tamed. They were able to keep them all easily.

What made Qing Ling emotional was that he saw the quasi celestial artifact armor he wore before.

“Take it. I need defensive strength!” Qing Ling didn't hesitate and picked it up to wear.

**Chapter 296: Perver!**

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

Qing Ling took the quasi celestial artifact defense suit and put it on. His aura changed instantly.

“You belonged to me before, but now, you are mine forever.” Qing Ling said firmly.

Mr. Mule continued to collect the other treasures!

A large portion of the mountain was covered in Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins. There were 500 of them. These were the foundations of an emperor aristocratic family and they were leaving it for emergency situations.

But now that they swept them clear, Mr. Mule and Qing Ling didn't plan on letting the other items go.

Various treasures, various items, all sorts of artifacts...

No matter whether they were useful, they would all be taken.

In a short 10 minutes, the two of them cleared the entire mountain.

Qing Ling held a halberd that was even stronger than his old one. This was an ancient artifact whose strength was not that of a quasi celestial artifact, but if he used its strength, he could sweep everything.

This was an emperor artifact!

Qing Family produced two emperors and this was the artifact that one of them used. It had been kept here to be given to the most amazing person in this generation.

But who knew that Qing Ling would take it first?

He wore the quasi celestial artifact that shone coldly and had shocking defense.

The emperor artifact was in his hands and it was shockingly strong. Along with Qing Ling's new strength post butterfly transformation, he had really risen up.

From the Qing Family 10 Tigers to his cultivation being destroyed, and now that he had transformed and had weapons on him, all of these added together pushed Qing Ling to his peak.

“It seems like I can clash head-on with the head of the 10 Tigers.” Qing Ling squinted and thought about it.

Mr. Mule had swallowed many treasures. He also noticed numerous black ball-like things in the mountain.

“What is this?” Mr. Mule asked Qing Ling.

Qing Ling walked over and took a look. This thing was stuck in the cracks, and if one didn't look closely at it, one wouldn't have noticed.

“This is Thunder God Pearl. Hidden within is the thunder of the Nine Skies. Each pearl is really strong.” Qing Ling said.

“It is strong?” Mr. Mule tilted his head, “You want to bring it away?”

“No, I am about to leave the Qing Family. The Qing Family has treated me kindly but I also do have some hatred towards them. So, before I leave, I am going to blow this place up!” Qing Ling said.

“Blow this place up?” Mr. Mule was shocked.

“Right, blow this place up.” Qing Ling nodded his head firmly.

“Okay then, let's do something huge.” Mr. Mule became really excited. He shifted the thunder pearl and laid them out all around.

Qing Ling was doing the same. 100 of them were placed all around the mountain, covering every area of space.

“Come. I have already lit it up, and in just a minute, it would explode. When the time comes, many people will reach here. We have to head out in advance.” Qing Ling hugged Mr. Mule and said loudly.

Mr. Mule knew that things were urgent. He didn't dare to waste time and disappeared from the mountain.

Mr. Mule and Qing Ling left without even turning back.

The two old men opened their eyes together and looked at each other. They could see the confusion and shock in each of their eyes.

“The ripples appeared once more!”

“They came from the treasury!”

“This time we both sensed it. It seemed like someone has entered.”

“Go take a look. Don't let people steal things from the mountain. ”

“You are thinking too much. The person who can steal treasures from under our noses hasn’t even been born yet.”

Both of them worked together to open the entrance.

What they saw were many purple Lightning God Pearls.

There was nothing else!

The two of them were stunned and their breathing stopped.

“Stolen...”

“This thief is just too clean!”

The two old men felt like their hearts were about to stop for the first time.

This treasury was even cleaner than their pants now!

In the next second, their expressions changed.

They looked at the treasury in disbelief.

Hong!

The pearl exploded!

Not one!

But 100 at the same time!

The power produced flung the two old man away and they spat out mouthfuls of blood. The entire mountain collapsed from the impact.

Explosion!!!

The ground and mountains shook, scaring numerous people. They looked at the treasury and rushed over.

“What happened?”

“I don’t know. It seems like something happened with the treasury.”

“Quick, take a look. Seal the area around. If there are outsiders, take them down right away.”



Many people headed to the treasury.

But out of this group, one person was opposite them.

Qing Ling was on Mr. Mule's back. Opposite the rest, he was walking outwards.

At this crucial moment, no one cared about a piece of trash. Everyone would have just treated it as this trash being afraid.

No one would have thought that Qing Ling could rise up once more.

"We are playing with your Qing Family!" Mr. Mule was delighted.

"I'm not part of the Qing Family." Qing Ling said expressionlessly.

"Are you going to change your name?" Mr. Mule galloped quickly. He continued to talk to Qing Ling.

"No need. This name has followed me for half my life, and no matter what, no one can change my experiences. I will also not get used to another name." Qing Ling rejected the notion.

"Okay, it is your choice. Sit still. I am about to bring you through space." Mr. Mule brought Qing Ling to an empty spot and started to draw the space crossing seal.

He didn't dare to draw it in a place with a lot of people. Moon Angel needed 5 seconds to draw it and Mr. Mule, who was not as familiar, needed 30.

30 seconds. He drew really seriously while Qing Ling frowned and stared at the treasury.

The more time passed, the faster they would react.

"The thief is in our village. Seal the area and open the formation. Don't let a rat head out." A furious roar resounded throughout the area.

Explosion!

At the same time, Qing Family's seals started to open up.

"Quickly, if the seals lock this place down, we won't be able to head out." Qing Ling said anxiously.

"Don't worry. Relax, I am done." Mr. Mule was finally finished. He heaved a sigh of relief and stepped up.

“Hug me and I will fly up into the sky!” Mr. Mule was delighted. He wasn’t worried about exposing himself. His monster energy shook and instantly disappeared.

“It’s Qing Ling and the mule...” Someone looked on in shock as they disappeared.

But it was too late.

....

Mr. Mule brought Qing Ling to travel through space away from the Qing Family village. In the next second, they landed in a pond.

Putong!

One man and one mule landed in the clear pond water, which caused a huge ripple. At the same time, there was a scream.

“Pervert...”

“No, it’s a perverted mule!!!!” A girl screamed. Dozens of girls ran up to shore and surrounded Qing Ling and Mr. Mule.

## **Chapter 297: Golden Family**

Mr. Mule and Qing Ling were surrounded by a dozen girls whose cultivations were decent. Most of them were all Legend Realm and they stared at them aggressively.

“Where did you come from? You even dare to peek at my Gold Family girls bathing?” A young girl flew out. Her body was wrapped in golden light as she stared coldly at Qing Ling and Mr. Mule.

“Gold Family, that is one of the big monster races.” Qing Ling was shocked. He had just escaped from the Qing Family and who knew that in just the blink of an eye he would offend the Gold Family?

“Is this Gold Family strong?” Mr. Mule asked, his hooves continuing to tread water.

“Very amazing, even more amazing than the Qing Family. Why did you teleport us here?” Qing Ling asked, gritting his teeth.

Mr. Mule coughed, “I am not familiar with the technique.”

Qing Ling stared at him and then cupped his fists, "Fellow Gold Family members, that was not our intention. We were just teleporting and headed to the wrong location. We fell into this pond without knowing anything."

The Gold Family girl laughed coldly, "Do you think I will believe that explanation?"

Qing Ling looked on helplessly. There was no way he would argue himself out of this situation.

It was impossible to explain.

Qing Ling transmitted his voice to Mr. Mule, "Carve another seal. I will delay them."

Mr. Mule nodded and started to slowly carve underwater.

He knew that he was the one who had caused trouble. People were bathing and both of them had just landed in the water causing the naked girls to run to shore.

Qing Ling raised his hands and stood on the water, "I am from the Qing Family. I have no need to lie to you. This really is just a misunderstanding."

The Gold Family girl's expression changed and she asked, "You are from the emperor aristocratic family Qing Family?"

"What is your name?" The girl continued to ask.

"Qing Yao!" Qing Ling said this name without hesitation.

Her eyes flashed as she stared at him, "As the first of the 10 Tigers, he is said to be able to battle the older generations and win many top talents. He is considered the third emperor choice in the Qing Family, Qing Yao?"

Qing Ling nodded and said loudly, "That is me. Today, I, Qing Yao, saw your naked bodies."

Qing Ling didn't explain. Anyway, Mr. Mule was laying another seal, so he had no need to explain.

Qing Yao was the one who was going to take this blame.

The girl laughed coldly, "You didn't want to admit it just now, so why admit to it now?"

"I always admit to what I do. Since all of you have noticed, then I will just admit it." Qing Ling said.

“You sound so righteous, so how are you planning to compensate us for our purity?”  
The girl asked coldly.

Qing Ling frowned, “What is your sister’s name?”

The Gold Family girl lifted her head and an expression of pride appeared on her face,  
“Feng Longque!”

Qing Ling said in shock, “One of the three flowers of the Gold Family, Feng Longque?”

“Right, that is me.” Feng Longque said as she nodded.

“I am sorry, I am Qing Yao. Greetings, sister Longque.” Qing Ling waved respectfully.

“Who is your sister, you pervert? You have lost face for the Qing Family. You have to give my sisters an explanation, otherwise, you are going to die here.” Feng Longque said coldly without giving him face at all.

Qing Ling was shocked. This Feng Longque wasn’t a kind person. This place was the Gold Family’s territory and they were outnumbered. He and Mr. Mule would definitely suffer from this.

“Done!” Fortunately, in the next second, Mr. Mule carved the space crossing seal and said excitedly.

Qing Ling’s face was filled with joy, “Sister Feng Longque, I will definitely compensate you but I have to leave now. If you want compensation, then come find me.”

“After you do, I will compensate you.” Qing Ling laughed out loud.

A six-star seal appeared underwater which caused Mr. Mule and Qing Ling to disappear.

Feng Longque’s expression changed and she raged, “Damn, you peeked at us bathing and dare to escape. Qing Yao, I will kill you!”

....

Although Mr. Mule’s teleportation wasn’t stable and they had fallen into a farm, fortunately, they didn’t face other dangers.

Qing Ling climbed up from the farmland and grumbled, “Can you be more accurate?”

“I just need to do it a few more times and then I’ll get good at it.” Mr. Mule was a little embarrassed.

“If I wasn’t smart and passing the blame to Qing Yao, Feng Longque would have already gone mad.” Qing Ling said in annoyance.

“How strong is this Gold Family?” Mr. Mule asked curiously.

“Let me tell you this, their strength is the combination of a phoenix and golden dragon of the monster race. They help and complement each other. The golden dragons broke out of the dragon race and formed their own family while the phoenixes helped to look out for them. If Feng Longque has gone mad, my current strength won’t be enough.” Qing Ling said honestly.

If Feng Longque really wanted to kill him, Qing Ling’s strength wasn’t enough. He could only rely on the emperor artifact and the quasi celestial artifact.

“But now that you’ve pushed the blame to Qing Yao, we are safe for now. Let’s go and search for more treasures.

“Let’s go, there are still 9,500 more Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins to find.” Qing Ling was pumped up. Together with Mr. Mule, they disappeared into the sky.

Within the Bank, Li Xiandao was paying attention to the two of them.

He didn’t care that they offended the Gold Family. What Li Xiandao was considering was the fact that the Qing Family only stored 500 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins as an emperor aristocratic family that produced two emperors. If it was another family, wouldn’t there even fewer?

“Maybe, that’s just the Qing Family. Cold Moon Sky is wide, so there is no need to worry about this.” Li Xiandao consoled himself.

At least he had acquired 500 Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins. If he had no choice, then he would rob the next emperor aristocratic family.

500 from 1, 5,000 from 10, and 10,000 from 20!

Of course, that was just a joke. If he really robbed so many, Li Xiandao’s subordinates would be hunted down by these families.

When the time came, the Bank of the Universe wouldn’t be able to hide. Many people would be able to find them through all the traces.

Li Xiandao was silently planning to get rich.

“There is a new guest!” Seven’s voice suddenly resounded.

## **Chapter 298: New Guest**

Li Xiandao was shocked, "Another guest?"

He had just scattered the 100 watches out, and now, a second guest had come. This was really quite fast.

Seven smiled, "Maybe, there are many people from Cold Moon Sky who need miracles."

Li Xiandao asked, "What is this person's name and identity?"

Li Xiandao put on his mask and changed into different clothes before he walked towards the Trading Hall.

Seven followed Li Xiandao and said, "She is Feng Jiuer and she comes from the Gold Family. She has the phoenix blood, but due to an incomplete soul, she is awake for short portions of time."

Li Xiandao asked, "She is a fool?"

"Most of the time, but when she is awake, she is really quite normal. The only thing is she is often awake for short periods." Seven was filled with regret.

"So, she looks for the Bank of the Universe when she is awake?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Right, this is a really special guest!" Seven nodded.

Li Xiandao came to the Trading Hall and saw Feng Jiuer.

She was a bit fat!

Unlike the usual thin teens, she was round. Her small face was ordinary but the areas that shouldn't have been round were very round which made her look bloated.

Feng Jiuer looked warily at Li Xiandao and Seven. She didn't dare to exchange glances with Li Xiandao and instead looked at Seven in envy.

Which girl didn't like beauty?

Seven's beauty made Feng Jiuer feel sad. She looked at her own body and felt annoyed. But in the end, she just sighed helplessly.

"Please sit!" Li Xiandao said.

Feng Jiuer pointed at herself in shock.

Li Xiandao nodded, "You are my guest, so of course, you should sit."

"Can your Bank of the Universe really alter my destiny?" Feng Jiuer sat down and asked anxiously.

Li Xiandao looked at her. His dark pupils under the mask saw right through her.

Her cultivation was at Human Celestial peak!

Compared to those of the same age group, she wasn't outstanding. But Li Xiandao found it really unbelievable that she had reached such a realm while spending most of her life in such a state.

"The Bank of the Universe can change your fate but what can you pay?" Li Xiandao asked.

"I..." Feng Jiuer was speechless.

"I am dumb, I don't have.. anything." Feng Jiuer was dejected.

Li Xiandao looked at her calmly and asked, "Do you mind talking about yourself?"

Feng Jiuer frowned as she looked at Li Xiandao. She was unwilling to talk about her past.

Those were insults!

To her, her body was a huge insult. Even half her soul was an insult.

She was embarrassed to mention it.

Li Xiandao explained, "I am not humiliating you. I just want to know about your experiences and find out what thing of value you have to trade with the Bank of the Universe."

Feng Jiuer kept silent for a moment and said, "I am just a normal kid from the Gold Family. When I was born, a phoenix flew over and landed on my family's tree. The family felt that this was a good sign and anticipated my birth."

"But when I was born, both my parents were killed when an enemy attacked. I was taken in by the family and they raised me till I was six."

"When I was six, everyone needed to test their talent and bloodline purity. Out of the few hundred children, my bloodline purity was extremely strong and reached the level of the ancestor." Feng Jiuer was proud when she said that. But she sighed right after.

“I thought I would fly to the heavens and be heavily focused and nurtured. But at the same time, they found out that my soul was incomplete and a part of my soul was missing. I couldn’t accept it and fell into a coma. After I woke up, I was crazy for a year.” Feng Jiuer felt pained. The joy and sadness made her mad for one year. That was quite cruel for a six-year-old.

“After that, I was awake for half a month. Right after everyone thought that I was okay, I went mad for 3 months. After 3 months, I woke for 10 days.” Feng Jiuer said calmly.

“Over these years, I had enough of such a life and tried to change it. I used the time I was awake to cultivate. But I didn’t have much time and was only able to reach peak Human Celestial.” Feng Jiuer felt bitter.

“My craziness threw tarnished the Gold Family’s reputation, so they suggested chasing me out. But as some people objected, they tied me up and locked me in a damp jail. Occasionally, they would toss food down for me. So, just like that, I turned into this.” Feng Jiuer finished her introduction.

It was really short but the pain in her story couldn’t be comprehended by ordinary people.

Feng Jiuer didn’t want Li Xiandao to pity her. When she was awake, she knew that there was no so-called pitying in this world.

If one didn’t go through what she had, one wouldn’t be able to understand and pity her!

She hoped that Li Xiandao could represent the Bank of the Universe and change her life.

She didn’t want to continue like this and be raised like a dog.

This was why she looked at Li Xiandao in anticipation and asked, “Can the Bank of the Universe help me?”

Li Xiandao was silent for a moment. He was analyzing her experiences and her value.

Feng Jiuer saw that Li Xiandao didn’t speak and her heart sank.

Hope... Gone!

Li Xiandao looked at the dejected Feng Jiuer and smiled, “Of course, there is a way and since you are here, I can help you.”

Feng Jiuer’s eyes opened wide and she looked at Li Xiandao in surprise. She was like a drowning person grasping a life saving wooden board, not willing to let go.



“Can you actually help me?” Feng Jiuer’s voice was trembling. She was filled with emotions. She hadn’t seen the light in decades. Now that she had seen the light, she wasn’t even sure whether this was a dream or reality?

“Of course, the reason why you were like this is because your bloodline was too pure. But your soul was incomplete, so your divinity was unable to control your body.” Li Xiandao gave his own explanation.

While Feng Jiuer was talking, Li Xiandao was studying her. He shot True Qi into her body to check and investigate and confirm that the problem was that her soul was incomplete.

In the past, Li Xiandao might have found it hard to solve.

But Tian Guangming’s Goddess of Light soul gave Li Xiandao inspiration

Tian Guangming didn’t want to merge with that soul, so Li Xiandao still stored it in the treasury.

Now, he could use it to merge with Feng Jiuer to complete her soul.

“I can help you solve your problem and control your body. What about you?”

“What can you give me in exchange for this life-changing opportunity?” Li Xiandao pointed at Feng Jiuer and at the table. With a thud, Feng Jiuer raised her head and looked at Li Xiandao with determination.

## **Chapter 299: Smacking Tian Guangming**

“My loyalty, I swear on the name of the god phoenix that I will serve you for my entire life. You can decide my life and death.” Feng Jiuer stood up and said firmly.

She was willing to give up her freedom, her pride, give up everything in exchange for this opportunity.

A chance to change her fate!

In her eyes, this was her biggest chance.

In one’s life, one wouldn’t have many chances to change their lives. If one didn’t take the chance, then it would be gone forever.

Li Xiandao looked at Feng Jiuer. Apart from using herself, she didn’t have other things to trade.

Li Xiandao nodded, "I don't believe your god phoenix. I will only believe in the Bank of the Universe's contract. Sign it and then hand your soul to me."

"No problem!" Feng Jiuer agreed without hesitation.

Seven passed the prepared contract over to Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao passed it to Feng Jiuer and said, "Sign it. From now onward, I will decide your life and death. If you do work for me, you will be peaceful and I will even reward you."

Feng Jiuer signed decisively. She looked at Li Xiandao with determination and shouted, "Master."

Li Xiandao looked at her name on the contract. It was completely different from how a gentle female was. Her words were even more ugly than a guy's.

This was because she was really eager.

She was looking forwards to Li Xiandao solving her current predicament.

Li Xiandao took the contract and passed it to Seven, "Head to the treasury and bring the Goddess of Light's soul over."

Seven nodded and left.

Feng Jiuer stared at Seven in envy. Her body was perfect. She would definitely work hard to have such a body.

Li Xiandao said calmly, "Wait. Seven is talking the item over to help you solve your problem."

Feng Jiuer nodded her head emotionally and said, "I am not anxious!"

Li Xiandao's lips curled up. Not anxious?

Who would believe her?

One couldn't even describe her as restless.

It was as if there were nails under her butt and they pricked her. But facing Li Xiandao's cold gaze, she had no choice but to sit down.

She was extremely anxious!

Li Xiandao looked at her but didn't console her at all.

Any words would just be useless!

Feng Jiuer couldn't listen to any words. The best words in the world couldn't compare to the thing that Seven was carrying over.

*Da da da!*

Feng Jiuer's eyes were filled with anticipation as Seven carried a jade box over.

Feng Jiuer stood up and looked at it emotionally. Her round face was filled with excitement and she was unable to control herself.

Seven smiled at her gently and said softly, "Don't be nervous. Master will treat you."

Feng Jiuer nodded her head emotionally and looked on as Seven passed the box to Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao stood up and walked to Feng Jiuer with it.

"Sit down!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

Feng Jiuer sat down right away. Her muscles and fat rippled.

Li Xiandao's hand spun about her head, "Close your eyes!"

Feng Jiuer was well behaved. She closed her eyes but her fists were still clenched. She was excited, worried, and afraid of disappointment...

Li Xiandao reached out and injected True Qi into Feng Jiuer's mind, knocking her out.

"Is there a need to?" Seven asked.

"No." Li Xiandao replied.

"Then?" Seven looked at Li Xiandao in confusion.

"I was afraid that she would be too emotional and disturb me, so I knocked her out. Once she wakes up, everything would be good." Li Xiandao said calmly.

Seven was speechless.

Li Xiandao took out the Goddess of Light's soul.

This was removed from Tian Guangming's divinity. Tian Guangming didn't want to merge it at all and didn't want to become a girl. This was why Li Xiandao dissected the Goddess of Light's soul.

He thought that he wouldn't use it but it seemed like it was of some use now.

The Goddess of Light's soul woke up and saw Li Xiandao. It yielded right away, "I am wrong. Sir, don't lock me up. I am willing to be a slave."

The proud Goddess of Light felt that it was hard to live now. Even an angel sighed.

"I can give you a chance to merge with this girl. Both of you are incomplete and after merging, you can become a normal person." Li Xiandao said.

"With me as the main?" Her eyes lit up.

Li Xiandao giggled, "Do you think that is possible?"

"No." The Goddess of Light said right away.

"She will be the main. If she is willing to let you come out, then you should thank the heavens." Li Xiandao said calmly. With a slap, she shot Goddess of Light's soul into Feng Jiuer's consciousness.

Then, Li Xiandao used the power of the Bank of the Universe to merge both of them.

Within Feng Jiuer's consciousness, she stood there alone and looked at the Goddess of Light. She asked, "Are you the soul that Master gave me?"

Goddess of Light nodded helplessly, "I am here to fix your incomplete soul."

"You have your own consciousness?" Feng Jiuer asked curiously.

"Right, I have my own consciousness. I want to beg something from you. As long as you agree, then I will willingly merge with you." Goddess of Light said solemnly.

"What thing?" Feng Jiuer asked.

"After we merge and you grow, help me beat someone up." Goddess of Light gritted her teeth.

"Who?" Feng Jiuer asked curiously.

"A shameless, despicable, lowly person." The Goddess of Light gritted her teeth. She really wanted to chop that person into pieces and burn his body.

She hated that person to the bone.

"Who is it?" Feng Jiuer asked helplessly.

“Tian Guangming!” Goddess of Light said coldly.

“Where is he? How did he offend you?” Feng Jiuer asked curiously.

“He is in the Bank of the Universe, and like you, he is the Master’s subordinate, so I need you to beat him up and not kill him.”

“As for how he offended me, I let him merge with my soul and memory but he wasn’t willing. He occupied my divinity and chased me out, forcing me into the abyss. He really deserves to die. So, do you agree?” Goddess of Light said angrily.

“I agree. As long as I can beat Tian Guangming, then I will beat him up.” Feng Jiuer said firmly.

“Okay, let’s merge then.” Goddess of Light was decisive. She knew that she had no choice, otherwise, she would be locked up in the void. Who knew when would she get the same opportunity?

Explosion!

The two of them continued to merge and complete each other’s souls.

Li Xiandao focused throughout the process, “Tian Guangming has a huge enemy this time. Feng Jiuer is a top expert whose bloodline has retraced to the ancestor. He is going to get beaten up.”

## **Chapter 300: Robbing Another Treasury**

Time passed by slowly. After two hours, Feng Jiuer finally merged.

She opened her eyes and looked at the clear world.

She looked at her body and moved each cell in her body. She was really lively and there was no uncontrollable feeling at all.

She had full control of her body!

Feng Jiuer was so emotional that she cried!

She shouted out loud!

She cried and shouted out the years of pain and frustration.

Outside the Trading Hall, Li Xiandao and Seven stood side by side. Seven smiled, "Do you feel a sense of achievement hearing such emotional cries?"

Li Xiandao laughed out loud and said, "Are you talking about a sense of achievement to a merchant?"

Seven smiled and asked, "What? Can't a merchant have a sense of achievement?"

"Yes, it seems possible!" Li Xiandao thought about it and said.

"To be a scummy merchant but also to want to gain a sense of achievement. At least you saved her, right?" Seven said.

"Right, I saved her. Although she has to serve me in the future, if I hadn't saved her, she would have died from depression." Li Xiandao nodded. Thinking like that made him feel a sense of achievement.

While Li Xiandao and Seven were talking, the cries in the hall disappeared. Feng Jiuer wiped her tears away and walked out. She knelt down emotionally in front of Li Xiandao.

"Thank you Master for saving my life. From now onward, I am your most loyal subordinate." Feng Jiuer said firmly.

If there was a loyalty level and 100 was full, she was 100.

At her most desperate, darkest, and most powerless time, Li Xiandao pulled her out.

Even if she had to give up her life for it, so what?

When you reached out to someone who was in hell and gave them some light, they would remember that for the rest of their lives.

Only when one was surrounded by endless darkness would one walk towards the light.

If one gave up to the darkness, one would finally disappear in the darkness.

"Stand up. Just serve me well in the future." Li Xiandao stood with his arms behind his back and said.

"Thank you, Master!" Feng Jiuer stood up and looked at Li Xiandao with gratitude.

"You can control your body now and you don't need to always behave so crazily. Therefore, your cultivation should rise swiftly." Li Xiandao said.

"I have confidence the confidence to break through to Grotto-Heaven Realm in a month." Feng Jiuer said. She was only at Human Celestial Peak now and dared to say

that she would get past Legend Realm Stage 33, Grotto-Heaven Stage Ten and enter the next realm.

Li Xiandao even believed her.

There was no other reason!

The blood in Feng Jiuer's body was too thick.

From six to 18, in 12 years, her total cultivation time hadn't even reached half a year.

Just like that, she reached Human Celestial Realm.

Even if Cold Moon Sky's environment was good and had thick spiritual energy, her speed was unheard of.

It was because of the bloodline in her body.

Phoenix blood!

Simply put, she had the direct blood of the primitive phoenix.

In the dragon race, there was the ancient dragon race. In the phoenix race, there was also a primitive phoenix. Those were experts that roamed the Nine Skies and Ten Lands and Celestial World.

The primitive phoenix race had disappeared from the Nine Skies for a long time which was why its bloodline was long gone. Feng Jiuer was able to have that direct bloodline, so who knew how terrifying she really was?

Li Xiandao wasn't teasing Tian Guangming when he said that he was worried about Li Xiandao.

He felt really heartpained for Tian Guangming. Once Feng Jiuer's cultivation increased, he would definitely get beaten up.

"Since you are so confident, then I shall give you a mission." Li Xiandao said calmly.

"Please give me your instructions!" Feng Jiuer listened on respectfully.

"After returning to Cold Moon Sky, help me collect top-grade Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins. I need 10,000 of them, so collect as many as you can." Li Xiandao instructed

"Yes, Master!" Feng Jiuer memorized the order.

“Also, I sent a mule and Qing Family’s Qing Ling to collect Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins. If you meet them, help them.” Li Xiandao instructed.

Feng Jiuer remembered this and nodded, “Don’t worry, Master. I will try my best to complete your mission.”

“Eh, go back.” Li Xiandao nodded in satisfaction. With a wave of his sleeves, an invisible power pushed her out from the Bank of the Universe.

“Seven, are you interested in another dinner?” Li Xiandao invited Seven.

Seven suddenly recalled something and smiled, “Fried rice again?”

Li Xiandao laughed out loud and took off his mask, “I personally make that fried rice, so will Miss Seven give me face?”

Seven smiled widely, “Since you are working hard, I will make do.”

....

Gold Family territory, Gold Mountain Range!

Feng Jiuer returned to her own land.

In a small cave that was a few dozen meters deep, when one raised their head, one could see a small part of the sky.

The cave was really damp and the soil was mixed with water. To the side, there was only a small bed.

Feng Jiuer had been locked here for 3 years.

3 years ago, there were people from the family who wanted to kill her to prevent her from ruining their reputation. Someone wanted to chase her away while some wanted to extract her blood...

In the end, the chief gave an order to lock her here and didn’t allow her to head out.

Without seeing her, no one felt annoyed. As no one met her, no one would pity or be angry with her.

In the end, everyone forgot about her. Occassionally, one or two would remember and toss her some food.

Everyone treated her like an animal.



Feng Jiuer looked at everything and laughed mockingly.

She didn't blame the Gold Family members as this was quite normal.

In this world, there were people who were kind and people who were evil. The only thing was that she didn't meet any kind people.

Similarly, she had no feelings for the Gold Family.

If she stayed in such a cave and had feelings for them, then she would be sick in the head.

"I remember that Gold Family has many Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins, right?" Her eyes suddenly lit up.

She was prepared to help steal it before leaving the Gold Family.

Similar to Qing Ling, she was someone who wasn't respected in her family.

Even if she went out now, no one would notice. They would just treat it as her being perfectly fine for now, and a while later, she would lose control of herself again.

This was why she copied Qing Ling, walked to their treasury and used her bloodline thickness to open it up.

Rob it all!

No one was guarding the treasury at all as they used bloodline thickness to open it.

Without a certain thickness, one couldn't open it at all.

Feng Jiuer opened the doors that normally required seven elders to work together to open.

She walked in easily and took everything away. She helped Li Xiandao get 1,000 top-grade Spiritual Energy Dragon Veins.

Li Xiandao and Seven were eating dinner. When he heard the news, he happily sat closer to Seven.