

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 61: City Faction War - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 61: City Faction War

Chapter 61: City Faction War

After Battle Angel Michael and the group obtained the Ancient Dragon Tomb, they proceeded smoothly. They didn't offend anyone and didn't have any conflicts with other parties to ensure that they would be able to bring back the Ancient Dragon Tomb.

They walked and walked but still ended up in trouble.

They didn't cause trouble but trouble somehow happened to find them.

Because they had rushed for close to a month, they decided to stop and rest for just one night. Everyone was tired and prepared to head to the ancient city right after a night's rest.

But that night of rest ended up trapping them on the battlefield!

In the distance, many heavy seals and barriers fell which locked up the area around. Battle Angel Michael and White Emperor Tian Guangming were stunned when they saw the numerous people who entered this region.

"One night's rest and this place ended up being sealed? Why?" Tian Guangming asked in confusion.

Long Haishou was at a total loss and shook his head, "I have entered the Heaven and Earth Battlefield several times and have never faced such a situation."

"What do these people want to do?" Long Xun's eyes opened wide. She felt that this was a difficult task.

Everyone who was able to survive in the Heaven and Earth Battlefield was strong.

Saints might have been able to rule supreme in Dali Land, but in the Heaven and Earth Battlefield, they were nothing. They could only be considered average strength here.

After all, Saints were split into many levels: Small Saint, Great Saint, etc...

"Let's grab a person and ask him." Michael said right away. They couldn't afford to waste any time here. If people found out that they had the Ancient Dragon Tomb, they would be hunted down and surrounded.

Long Haishou's expression became cold as he said, "I will do it. I will capture a person and ask him what is going on."

Long Haishou was a Saint but he was only two levels out and had already reached the Out of Emptiness Realm.

Small Saint was made up of three levels: Into Emptiness, Out of Emptiness, and Extreme Emptiness.

Long Haishou was only at the second level, but he was near completion and could break into the next at any time.

Thus, he wasn't considered weak.

It was best if he was the one who attacked. The three of them hid in the forest and looked outside.

The land for 10,000 miles around was locked up. Many people entered and after seeing the identity and faction that the other person belonged to, they started to kill one another.

No matter if one was good or bad, as long as one was from a different faction, they would just be killed right away.

Such a style made Michael frown. They seemed to be wrapped up in a storm and were unable to break free!

Long Haishou was really quick; his actions were accurate and vicious. He found a boy, who had been separated from the group, and captured him right away.

Peng!

Long Haishou tossed him to the ground, frowning as he asked, "Tell me, what is happening here?"

This thin man's cultivation was really average. He was so terrified that he shivered and stammered, "This is the City Faction War's battlefield. Why are you asking me when you are here?"

"What do you mean by City Faction War?" Michael frowned and asked.

"This City Faction War has occasionally happened during these 10,000 years. People from the two ancient cities will gather on the battlefield and select factions to kill one another. The ones who win, in the end, will be able to obtain huge rewards." The thin man looked at Michael, Tian Guangming, and the others, shivering as he replied.

“What Factions?” Tian Guangming asked.

“Order, Chaos, Neutral!” The thin man replied right away.

“Which faction do you belong to?” Michael replied right away.

“I am the Order Faction. We just need to kill the Chaos Faction and we will win. We also have a castle protecting us.” The thin man replied.

“So you are going up against the Chaos Faction, and the Chaos Faction also has a castle?” Long Xun guessed.

“Right!” The thin guy nodded his head.

“Then, what about the Neutral Faction? Don’t they have a city?” Long Haishou frowned and asked. In his heart, he knew that they were wrapped up in a bad situation.

“The Neutral Faction is free to do whatever they want, but they need to wipe out both Chaos and Order to win and obtain the reward.” The thin guy explained.

“Isn’t it too difficult being in the Neutral Faction?” Tian Guangming frowned.

“It is, which is why the rewards are huge.”

“Once they succeeded, they would gain much more than the other two factions added together.” The thin man said with an envious tone.

“So, those who are really skilled will all choose the Neutral Faction?” Michael understood the crux of the situation.

“Right, they are much stronger than me. Do you all belong to the Neutral Faction?” The thin man asked carefully.

“We are not!” Tian Guangming replied.

“I am finished.” The thin guy’s eyes turned black and his heart collapsed.

If they weren’t neutral and captured him, that meant that they were from the Chaos Faction.

He was dead!

The thin man started to pray for himself.

“We are not from Chaos Faction either!” Long Haishou smiled. He didn’t even think about killing him but the thin guy was so afraid.

“You are not Neutral and not Chaos, so you are with us. Are you all thinking about killing one of your own and taking more of the treasure?” The thin guy started to think about how he was about to die.

“We are not from the Order Camp!” Michael said calmly.

The thin guy was stunned. He looked around at the four of them and asked carefully, “God, who are all of you?”

“We are not involved in this. We were resting here and haven’t gone anywhere, but we woke up and found that this place had changed. This is why we grabbed you to ask for your help.” Long Xun said.

“Oh, you are really terrified me to death. Continue asking me, I will tell you everything I know.” The thin guy heaved a sigh of relief and said.

“How do we leave this so-called City Faction War?” Michael asked right away.

The thin guy scratched his head and said, “People who have come in and chosen factions shouldn’t be able to go out. They have to wait till the battle ends and an outcome is reached before they can exit.”

“We didn’t come in willingly; we were sealed here.” Tian Guangming emphasized.

“Also, we don’t want to participate in this so-called City Faction War. We have something urgent to deal with and have to leave.” Michael added.

The thin guy thought about it and said, “If you all really want to go out, then end this battle quickly.”

“What do you mean?” Tian Guangming asked curiously.

“We must kill everyone who is in this battle?” Long Haishou frowned.

“Of course not, don’t think about it that way.” The thin guy was so terrified he started sweating. How could he say something to harm himself?

“What I am saying is that you can go destroy the Order Faction’s castle and then destroy the Chaos Faction castle. Once both are demolished, then the war will end. Only then will you have a chance to go out. This is because the world will weaken if the castles are destroyed.” The thin guy spoke his thoughts right away.

“We can try but I don’t know how strong they are.” Michael said right away.

“In the past, how long did this City Faction War last for?” Tian Guangming asked.

“At least three years, but it might even take 10!” The thin guy said right away.

“Okay, let’s go destroy the castle!” Tian Guangming didn’t hesitate, pulling Michael over, with the intention of destroying the castle.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 62: Drawing the Sword to Slay the Enemy - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 62: Drawing the Sword to Slay the Enemy

Chapter 62: Drawing the Sword to Slay the Enemy

Li Xiandao was going to wait for Battle Angel Michael to bring back the treasure of the Ancient Dragon Tomb, so as to be able to build up the Bank of the Universe.

If they spent another three to ten years stuck in this City Faction War, it would be too late.

Tian Guangming knew about the seriousness of the situation, which was why he pulled Michael over to go and destroy the castles.

There were definitely many experts in the castles, so the two of them alone definitely wouldn’t be able to destroy the castles.

“Sirs, whether they are from Order or Chaos, or even the Neutral factions, there are many really strong people. I think the few of you should play it safe and if you are really not strong enough, then wait till the battle ends. All of you don’t have any identities, so you all will be perfectly safe just by hiding.” The thin guy tried to persuade them.

“Strong people? How strong are they?” Battle Angel Michael asked right away.

“They are all experts who came from the Nine Skies and Ten Lands, among which there are a few Saint Realm experts. There aren’t many who are as weak as I am.” The thin guy said.

“How many Saints are there?” Long Haishou asked right away. He was anxious to bring the thing back for Li Xiandao too.

Only by sending out the items from the Ancient Dragon Tomb would the contract between them officially end. Only then would he be able to leave Dali Land and continue to cultivate.

“There are at least 20 Saints!” The thin guy thought about it and said firmly.

“20!” Tian Guangming gulped. They barely had two on their side.

Battle Angel Michael was considered one. He had the supreme techniques of the Angel Race and the World Destroying Halberd, along with his cultivation reaching the tenth stage. Also, he was just one step away from becoming a Saint. So, he did have the ability to fight against those at the Into Emptiness level of Saint Realm.

But that was his limit!

On the other hand, Long Haishou was really strong and was at the second stage of Saint Realm. He also had the Ancient Bloodline, which gave him destructive fighting ability.

However, even though he was strong and was able to fight one against two or three, he was unable to fight one against four or five!

There were 20 saints in the Order Faction!

Chaos Faction that was opposing Order Faction had at least 20 as well!

Not to mention, the Neutral faction, which was the strongest. After all, they were the ones fighting one against two.

“We are not strong enough!” Tian Guangming calculated everything and felt dispirited.

Although he couldn't lose confidence in their own ability, the fact was that they couldn't beat them.

Long Haishou's face became solemn and he admitted that Tian Guangming was right.

They couldn't win!

“Why don't we wait for this to end before we go back?” Long Xun suggested.

“No, Master gave us a time frame and we can't drag too long here.” Battle Angel Michael rejected right away.

Everyone looked at him in unison and Long Xun said unhappily, “What do you plan to do apart from waiting it out? We cannot beat them!”

Battle Angel Michael laughed coldly, “Who says that we can't?”

Tian Guangming's expression changed slightly, “You want to use the sword energy that Master gave?”

Battle Angel Michael nodded his head. “Master's sword energy can protect us in the Flame World and defeat such a strong being like the Flame King. It would definitely help to get us out of this place.”

“We can try, let’s ask Master for his opinion!” Tian Guangming trusted Li Xiandao unconditionally, so naturally, he nodded his head.

There was nothing Long Haishou and Long Xun could say, so they just looked on without saying a word.

Battle Angel Michael reached out and the sword energy appeared on his palm.

It was really sharp and the moment it appeared, the air around turned cold. A solemn aura spread out, causing the thin man, whose cultivation was low, to tremble. He felt a sharp pain on his skin like it was sliced by the sword energy.

Battle Angel knelt down on one knee and said, “Master, we are in trouble. Please give us some advice!”

Explosion!

The sword energy instantly turned into Li Xiandao and his illusionary body appeared in the sky. The sword energy merged into this body. He wore a gold mask and the black robe, which gave off a majestic aura. Even just from his illusion, one could sense how strong he was.

“I already know what you all are facing. Actually, this thing isn’t hard to solve.” Li Xiandao said calmly.

He had seen everything long ago from the Bank of the Universe.

He wasn’t shocked and this was just a small problem for him.

“Master, what should we do?” Tian Guangming followed and knelt on one knee.

“Easy, the obstruction is just this so-called City Faction Battle. So, just shatter those two factions.” Li Xiandao’s method was simple and direct.

“Master, but there are at least 20 Saints on each side!” Michael said with a bitter tone. He started to crave his peak power. If he had such ability, this would have been so simple and he wouldn’t even need to ask for help from Li Xiandao.

“It is okay. 20 Saints won’t be able to block one of my swords. Starting from now, just go destroy the castles. When you reach there, activate this sword energy.” Li Xiandao said all these casually and he feared nothing at all.

“But remember, the energy in the sword only allows me to attack twice. So, you must draw all the enemies out for me to kill them all at once.” Li Xiandao instructed.

“Yes Master, I will gather them together for you to attack.” Tian Guangming fawned.

"I understand Master, I will bring the things back on time." Battle Angel Michael said firmly.

Li Xiandao nodded his head and the illusion dispersed back into sword energy.

Battle Angel Michael retracted the sword energy and said, "You all heard it. Master has a way, but we just need to do our own parts when the time comes."

Long Haishou pulled his daughter and said, "Since the Master of the bank has spoken, then we will definitely follow what he says."

"Thin little brother, you should follow us and guide the way. Once we are sure where the castle is, we promise we won't hurt you." Tian Guangming pulled the thin fellow and said warmly.

He wanted to cry but no tears flowed out, "Is it too late to regret?"

If he knew that this would happen, then he wouldn't have told them the way to get out.

These bunch of maniacs actually wanted to challenge the Order and Chaos factions!

But why did they have to bring him along?

He was just an unimportant little figure who had come into this City Faction War to try to gain some little spoils.

They were asking for death, so why did they need to bring him along?

He really wanted to cry and curse out loud, but when he saw Tian Guangming's friendly eyes, he swallowed all his pent up frustration.

"Okay." He forced a smile and gave a forced agreement.

He felt like he was going to be killed by these few maniacs.

Tian Guangming was really happy, "You are the one who agreed; I didn't force you. Lead the way! We are heading to the Order faction castle!"

The thin man was about to tear up. He held it in and agreed to lead the way.

When Long Xun saw these scenes, she felt that Tian Guangming was so evil and was pretty much just threatening the thin guy.

Long Haishou and Michael were both expressionless. Even if Tian Guangming didn't do that, they would.

In order to not waste time, they had to have someone familiar leading the way, and so that they could quickly rush over to Order castle.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 63: Tian Guangming's Mocking - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 63: Tian Guangming's Mocking

Chapter 63: Tian Guangming's Mocking

With the thin guy leading the way, they didn't face any huge problems at all!

This was because Long Haishou solved all the troubles. After all, he had reached Saint Realm and could sweep anyone who wasn't a Saint.

This was why Long Haishou dealt with everyone who found trouble with them.

The two castles were relative to one another; one was to the left and one was to the right of the 10,000-mile range.

The castle was huge and hidden deep within a mountain range. If Michael was tasked to find it, it would have taken him a long time to find it.

The castle spanned two large mountains and there was a long bridge connecting them. Many people crossed the bridge and it was a really busy place.

The thin guy stopped at the foot of a mountain far away and said, "That is the Order Faction's castle. There are at least 20 Saints there. Shouldn't you all reconsider this?"

Battle Angel Michael shook his head, "Thank you for bringing us here. You can leave now and anything that happens next has nothing to do with you."

The thin guy's face became joyful, "Really?"

Tian Guangming laughed, "Nah, we are lying. We welcome you to stay, but you will face the rage of the 20 Saints along with us then."

The guy's face turned white. He couldn't even take the rage of one Saint, much less 20?

He would definitely die!

The thin guy ran off right away without even turning his head. He was extremely quick, saying while waving his hands, "I will never see all of you again."

Tian Guangming teased, "He is so timid. Isn't he just asking to die by joining this so-called City Faction War?"

"Each person has their method of survival. Some are timid like rats, some are cautious and conscientious, some are bold. It is tough to live in this world, so why demand for everyone to behave in the same way?" Michael exclaimed.

Tian Guangming nodded his head in agreement. "That's true."

Long Xun changed her opinion of Michael; her eyes shone as she stared at his body.

Michael didn't worry about her at all and continued to look at the castle, "We need to gather them together and let Master wipe them out with one move!"

Tian Guangming said, "That is simple. Let me do it!"

Long Haishou frowned, "What will you do?"

"Just watch me." Tian Guangming laughed confidently. He flew out in an arrogant and unrestrained manner.

Hong!

After he saw the castle, he attacked without saying a word. He gathered strength in his fist, amassing a bright flow of light and storing large amounts of power in this attack.

Great Light Bright Fist!!

This was an ancient technique that Tian Guangming had acquired. Although it was an incomplete technique, its strength couldn't be underestimated.

This fist struck heavily onto the walls of the castle.

Explosion!

The castle shook and many pieces of shrapnel spat out. Tian Guangming smashed a 10-meter hole in the wall.

This infuriated everyone who was defending the Order Faction castle.

All of them stared at him in rage. Those impulsive ones even flew out right away.

"You dare to invade my Order Faction camp alone... You are just asking to die!"

The man who spoke was extremely muscular and he wore a thin jacket. His short hair was spiky and his expression was really fierce. After flying out, he formed seals with his hand and a giant mountain appeared behind his back.

Giant Mountain Seal!

This was a really explosive move in which he would smash an entire mountain down onto his opponent.

But in Tian Guangming's eyes, it was just so-so.

He took in a deep breath and stepped in the air. Each step would cause a tremor. The space around him was like a mirror that was being shattered by his steps. It increased the intensity of his aura which exploded in an instant.

Eternal Light!

Tian Guangming's expression was ice cold and large amounts of light exploded out from within his body. It merged with the fist technique and he used the invincible Fist of Light.

It would sweep aside all darkness and evil in the world!

Light and the mountain smashed into one another. The light was like a sharp blade, slicing the giant mountain into pieces.

Hong!

The moment he touched it, the mountain cracked and broke apart. The big man fell backward along with the mountain. Tian Guangming had shown mercy, sparing his life. He only just crushed him and gave him injuries that would heal after several months of rest.

"The people in the Order Faction camp are so weak?" Tian Guangming laughed coldly as he stood in the air.

His clothing ruffled in the wind as he looked on arrogantly as if no one was a match for him.

This infuriated the people in the Order Faction camp and all of them angrily stared at him. They really wanted to skin him alive and swallow him whole.

Naturally, Tian Guangming didn't care about them; he didn't bother to hide his Heaven Essence Realm aura. Although he was just at the first stage, it didn't matter. He was here to fake it.

Michael, who was in the distance looking on, muttered, "This looks like an evil person. He didn't even need to act at all. With the special feeling he gives off, he just needs to stand there and everyone will know that he is an enemy."

Long Haishou nodded his head in agreement.

"He is just acting out his true personality and character!" Long Xun smiled.

The three of them looked on quietly. Tian Guangming could still handle things alone now and once he couldn't, then they would head over.

The people in the Order Faction camp weren't concentrated, so it was a little pointless for Tian Guangming to act cool in front of a bunch of weaklings.

"Call out all your experts. This huge Order Faction camp only has you weaklings?" The moment Tian Guangming opened his mouth, he just started mocking and insulting them. He infuriated them all. They were like a balloon, originally deflated, but with just one sentence from Tian Guangming, the entire balloon was filled up.

"You just wait there. I will go find Saints to stop you right now!"

"Although the formation of the Order Faction camp was impromptu, in the City Faction War, we are all brothers. Are you asking for death by behaving so arrogantly here?"

"If you don't die today, I will flip my name over and write it!"

The people in the Order Faction castle were all furious and spoke viciously. At the same time, they sent people to call for the experts.

Tian Guangming laughed coldly, "Go call people quickly. It is a waste of my breath to talk to weaklings like you."

They were so furious they were about to explode. They really wanted to skin Tian Guangming alive and swallow him.

Tian Guangming was still drawing hate without any fear at all.

He knew that Li Xiandao would sense his hard work. Now, Battle Angel Michael and Archangel Gabriel were his core and Tian Guangming wanted to use his hard work to become one of the core members.

Could he become a part of the God Race like that?

Just thinking about this made him really emotional. He went all out to mock this big group of people, fending himself well in this heated verbal warfare.

“Where are your experts?”

“Talking to you weaklings is really a waste of my talents. All of you can’t even put up a fight... You’re all useless.”

“All you can do is curse and say those few sentences... That’s just so depressing.”

“All of you are a disgrace to your parents!”

Tian Guangming seemed to have been addicted to it as he continued on and on, making everyone else speechless.

Just at that moment, a sword light slashed forth and with a loud explosion, it pointed right at his heart.

“You are so noisy like a crow. You should just go and die!”

A Saint from the Order Faction camp had come and wanted to kill Tian Guangming in a strike!

Tian Guangming’s face became solemn. He wanted to dodge it but the sword energy had locked onto him.

Tian Guangming couldn’t escape!

“Damn it, save me. What are you all doing? Don’t abandon me after I’ve served my purpose!” Tian Guangming grumbled in his heart.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 64: Tian Guangming Comprehended - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 64: Tian Guangming Comprehended

Chapter 64: Tian Guangming Comprehended

Saints usually locked onto their enemies from far away before slashing out. No matter how one tried to run, one wouldn’t be able to dodge.

Unless another Saint helped to remove the lock-on effect.

Now, Tian Guangming had indeed been locked onto. His aura was targetted by the sword energy causing him to curse out in his heart.

Light Descend!

Eternal Light!

Light Shine!

Eternal!

Tian Guangming used all the moves of Great Light Bright Fist, putting all his focus into his fist. At that moment, the Saint's sword energy forced him to enter a state of comprehension.

Long Haishou wanted to help, but instead of that, he reached out and stopped Battle Angel Michael, who wanted to help too.

"Tian Guangming will be beaten to death?" Michael frowned.

Even if he didn't like Tian Guangming, he couldn't watch him getting beaten to death without helping. After all, Tian Guangming was one of Master's men too.

Battle Angel Michael knew that Master only had three men now and losing any one of them would be a huge loss.

(He still didn't know that Li Xiandao had accepted a bald man as his subordinate.)

Long Haishou said, "Don't worry, Tian Guangming seemed to be comprehending something. We just have to ensure he doesn't die. As for being beaten up..."

Long Xun said softly, "He mocked them so much, so he deserved to be beaten up."

Battle Angel Michael looked on carefully. Under the pressure of the Saint's sword energy, Tian Guangming started to comprehend. The Great Light Bright Fist that he used was extremely eye-catching as he used it to clash with the enemy.

Of course, he would be the one taking a loss each time. Dozens of wounds appeared on his body and he was covered in fresh blood; he was in a really sad state.

But when one looked at Tian Guangming's expression, he seemed more and more excited. His eyes were like two suns that were shooting out endless amounts of light.

He didn't care about his injuries and instead focused totally on trying to understand the Great Light Bright Fist.

When Long Xun saw this scene, she was shocked, "This fellow looks like he is about to transform?"

"He probably won't transform. I know that his Great Light Bright Fist is an incomplete copy and he has already comprehended it to its peak for it to have such strength." Battle Angel Michael shook his head.

Long Haishou sighed, "What a waste. If it was the complete technique, then this comprehension would be divine. He wouldn't be far away from reaching Saint Realm."

"Let's attack after waiting a short while. He won't be able to last any longer and I can't take the blame if he really dies and Master asks about it." Battle Angel Michael said.

Long Haishou nodded his head. He was prepared to attack to help save Tian Guangming.

At the moment, Tian Guangming's mind was pure like he had entered a bright and pure world, and he was the owner of this world.

The light was eternal and all darkness was chased away!

But unfortunately, he had cultivated his Great Light Bright Fist to the extreme. It was quite unbelievable that he could cultivate such an incomplete copy to such a stage.

Tian Guangming tried his best to build his own fist technique in this world, but no matter how he punched, he was unable to block the Saint's sword energy.

The gap was too huge!

It was so huge that he was filled with despair!

Each time they clashed, he would lose. He was covered in wounds and his clothes were dyed red, but he knew that he had to hold on.

This was because damn Michael and Long Haishou hadn't come to save him!!!

Tian Guangming forced himself not to think about all this because as soon as he did all his thoughts would be jumbled up and all the more he wouldn't be able to win.

But even if he didn't think about all of this, he was just slowly dying.

Finally, the Saint in the Order Faction camp didn't want to continue like this. As a Saint, he actually had so many problems killing someone at the Heaven Essence Realm with one thread of sword energy!

He really lost his face as a Saint!

Another thing was that Tian Guangming was too stubborn and no matter how he was beaten down he would stand up. Even if he was injured, he acted like it was okay and he would continue on fervently.

The Saint knew that the antagonists always died from giving people chances and talking too much, so he stopped holding back.

“Kill!”

The sword energy received further buffs from the Saint, turning into a giant sword that covered half the sky.

It hacked down viciously!

The giant sword was really sharp and after it swung up and slashed down viciously, Tian Guangming was definitely going to die.

The moment death descended on him, Tian Guangming stopped. He was exhausted and his body was covered in wounds.

But his mind was still in the Light World, being nourished by the light and slowly growing stronger.

“I have finally seen the true nature of light, so I can die without any regrets!” Tian Guangming muttered. He relied on just an incomplete copy of the Great Light Bright Fist to be able to come into contact with the Light World.

“Master, I have always been unhappy whenever you said that I didn’t have talent.”

“But, now I admit it. I am the son of light. I am not talented in cultivating anything else and can only cultivate light in this life. Light is my only choice.”

“Now, I have chosen correctly, but I am going to die. Master, if you can, please find a contract for me to sign and I will be willing to follow you.” Tian Guangming closed his eyes and accepted the judgment from the giant sword.

In Guangming’s heart, light was the only thing that gave him as much warmth.

Explosion!

The giant sword landed, slashing through the clouds and sending gusts of wind around as it came down on Tian Guangming.

When Battle Angel Michael saw these scenes, he raised the World Destroying Halberd in his hand and viciously tossed it forwards.

Hong!

The World Destroying Halberd shot through space and blocked the giant sword. The World Destroying Halberd was extremely firm in the air; rumbling killing energy, demonic energy, and death energy followed behind it.

The energies gathered together and exploded out right away, turning into a giant skull. Blue flames were burning from the eyes of the skull as it blocked the sword.

Kong!

In the next second, the skull roared in rage, and power from the halberd exploded forth, directly breaking apart the sword.

Scoff!

The Saint in the Order Faction camp scoffed like he was injured. In a fit of rage, his aura covered over towards them.

“I didn’t expect that you were all partners in crime. My Order Faction camp isn’t a place that you all can behave so arrogantly. I want that halberd! Give it to me!” The Saint stepped out and appeared in the air. His eyes were like lighting; he had an eagle claw-like nose and eyes that sunk deep into their sockets. He seemed like a really unfriendly person.

He was much more evil-looking than Tian Guangming!

Battle Angel Michael laughed coldly and walked out, “If you want my World Destroying Halberd, then come take it for yourself.”

Tian Guangming opened his eyes and when he saw that he was still alive and Battle Angel Michael had appeared, he reverted back to normal and cursed, “You stupid angel, you didn’t save me when I was about to die. I nearly actually died.”

“Aren’t you still alive!” Michael was really casual.

Tian Guangming had nothing to reply with and he just looked at Michael in rage and hatred. If he could beat him, he would have charged over and given him a beating.

From the distance, Long Haishou and Long Xun also walked over. The four of them gathered together.

Long Xun’s first sentence was, “You are covered in blood like you were picked up by a bunch of corpses.”

Tian Guangming looked at himself and felt really wronged. “Damn it, quickly take down that Saint. I want to poke several holes in his body.”

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Chapter 65: 25 Saints

Battle Angel Michael didn't worry about what Tian Guangming said. He grabbed the World Destroying Halberd and pointed it to the sky, right at the Saint with the eagle claw-shaped nose.

"Are you the only Saint in the Order Faction camp?" Michael asked.

"Are you all from the Chaos Faction camp?" The Saint didn't give an answer, only replying with a question and a dark gaze.

"Right!" Michael nodded his head and admitted right away.

They said that they were from the Chaos faction now and later when they were attacking the Chaos Faction, they would become a part of the Order Faction.

"The people from Chaos Faction are just so bold. Just you four and you dare to charge into our main camp, are you all asking for death?" The Saint with an eagle claw-shaped nose said with nefarious intentions.

"Truthfully, you are no match for me!" Michael said honestly.

He was already at peak Heaven Essence Realm. He had the body of an angel and the World Destroying Halberd as well as the invincible techniques of the God Race.

All these factors stacked together formed his strength. He could kill people above his realm and wipe out those at the Into Emptiness stage.

But the Saint didn't believe him!

The people in the Order Faction castle didn't either.

A Saint was far stronger than any mortal!

One would become a Saint once one broke away from the life of a mortal.

One who studied really hard, understanding the laws of heaven and earth. A person who could memorize all the changes in the weather and the stars could be called a Saint!

Someone extremely intelligent and who helped the entire human race improve, this person could be called a Saint too!

A Saint was someone who reached the extreme in a certain field!

This person with an eagle claw-shaped nose was a Saint. The difference between him and the Heaven Essence Realm was not insignificant.

He felt that he would definitely beat Michael.

Out of the four of them, the only one he worried about was Long Haishou.

But since Long Haishou hadn't attacked, he didn't know how strong he was. He decided to kill Michael first before dealing with Long Haishou, who he was more worried about.

"I can kill you easily!" The eagle claw-nosed guy spoke up in a deep voice.

"You are too arrogant!" Michael said calmly.

"It isn't that I am arrogant but that you are too proud." He replied. He spread out his arms and a sword glow appeared in his hand. It was a long, green sword that was extremely eye-catching.

"Kill!"

His eyes were blood red and he didn't try to cover his killing intent at all as it came over towards them. Sword energy surged forwards and sealed Michael's body.

He wanted to lock down all of Michael's escape paths.

Michael didn't even think about fleeing at all. The stronger the sword energy, the more pumped up he got, and the more he wanted to fight.

Holy Adjudication!

This was Battle Angel Michael's signature technique. When he was at his peak and used it, no one would be able to survive. Who knew how many Celestials had fallen to that move?

Even if he was weak now, not reaching even Saint Realm, the move was still really strong.

With the World Destroying Halberd in his hand, a cold glow shone out from the halberd. Michael flew up into the air and hacked forwards viciously.

Explosion!

This strike shattered the sword light. Michael's World Destroying Halberd proceeded forwards unstoppably, destroying everything in its path. Using this invincible technique to fight in close combat, it was just an unstoppable attack.

The Saint hollered, "Setting Rainbow Sword Technique!"

A rainbow slowly disappeared in the setting sun and a whisp of smoke rose up in the desert!

This sword described a really sad and tragic scene. It drew Michael in and tried to disrupt his judgment, causing him to be sucked into it, such that he was unable to break free.

But this same strike surged like a flame trying to stop Michael, to break off his attacks in an attempt to kill him.

"You dare to use mental attacks on me?" Michael laughed in disdain.

He was the God Race Battle Angel; how would he be afraid of the mental attacks of a Saint?

Even if he didn't consider his Battle Angel identity, just by merging with another soul, his mental strength alone had jumped up by a large amount.

Even Saints wouldn't be able to cause him to waver.

So he didn't care at all and charged forwards. The World Destroying Halberd surged with killing energy, turning into the shape of a demon. It roared forwards.

Kong!

The giant roar disturbed the eagle claw-nosed Saint instead, totally stunning him.

Michael took the chance and hacked down with the World Destroying Halberd.

Kacha!

The Saint was sent flying and a deep wound split apart on his chest. Fresh blood shot out as he cried out in pain and smashed into the city wall which instantly collapsed.

The people within the Order Faction camp were all stunned.

Even a Saint was sent flying, so how strong was that person? Nôv(el)B\jnn

After the Saint was sent flying, he spat out blood and his entire body was dyed in it. He was left gulping for air, and although he wouldn't die, he wouldn't be able to fight anymore.

Michael landed on the Order Faction castle and looked around, "Is there only one Saint in this castle?"

Long Haishou, Long Xun, and Tian Guangming all flew up.

Tian Guangming looked at the Saint, who was laying in a pool of blood, and cursed, "If you weren't in such a sad state, I would poke more holes in your body and show you how amazing I am."

Long Haishou didn't worry about Tian Guangming. The moment he stepped into the castle, he sensed many auras surging over.

"The other Saints are coming!" Long Haishou said solemnly.

Michael's eyes lit up and said, "I am just afraid they won't come."

Only after they came could he activate the sword energy that Master had given him.

Dong dong dong!

Many auras rose up into the air from the castle. They didn't try to hide at all as they just stepped forward.

"Are the people from the Chaos Faction camp so arrogant now?"

"You all are so bold to dare to come to our castle and behave like this."

"No matter who you are, you are going to die today!"

"They are indeed really bold; they already injured one of our Saints."

"They didn't injure him; they heavily injured him!"

Many ethereal-like voices reverberated around, making it tough for one to pinpoint their location.

Michael laughed coldly, "Stop acting. You all are Saints, so what is the point of pulling such little tricks. Just show yourself. I want to see how many of you there are?"

"Kid, you are not bad to have such cultivation at such a young age, but you are too arrogant. This is not a place for you to behave like this." An old man flew and landed on the castle.

"That's right, all of us are coming. We gave you enough face, so choose a way to die and we will make it happen." Another middle-aged man stepped in mid-air and laughed coldly.

“We don’t have to worry about the kid. What we do have to worry about is the old man; the second stage of Saint, he passed Into Emptiness and entered Out of Emptiness. We cannot underestimate him.” A girl who was richly dressed gave a wide smile.

However, her eyes didn’t show any joy at all, instead there were cold and emotionless.

One after another, the Saints appeared, blocking off their escape path.

Counting them all, there were 25 of them!

5 more than what that thin guy had said!

Terrifying!

If this was in Dali Land, they would be able to sweep across the entire land.

But here, they were just members of a small castle.

Michael looked at all of them appear and smiled. He reached out and a sword energy appeared in his palm.

“Now, please shatter the core of your castle, or I will invite all of you to die!” Michael said calmly.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 66: A Wise Man Submits to Fate - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 66: A Wise Man Submits to Fate

Chapter 66: A Wise Man Submits to Fate

Michael’s words made everyone in the Order Faction castle laugh!

From top to bottom!

From strong to weak!

From old to young!

All of them laughed!

They were laughing at how ignorant he was!

They were laughing at how arrogant he was!

They were laughing at how proud he was!

They were laughing joyously...

Michael looked on coldly and didn't say a single word!

Long Haishou looked on calmly like all this had nothing to do with him!

Long Xun was half happy and half worried. She chose to believe in Li Xiandao, that mysterious Bank of the Universe Master, but was also worried that if something happened, she would end up biting the dust!

Only Tian Guangming laughed out loud along with the members of the Order Faction castle!

"Hahahahaha!"

His laughter became louder and louder, even masking the sound of the people in the castle!

The members in the Order Faction castle frowned and looked towards him unhappily!

So annoying!

"What are you laughing about?" The well-dressed beauty scoffed coldly.

Tian Guangming stood with his arms by his waist and smiled, "I am laughing at your arrogance and ignorance."

"We should be the ones saying the exact same thing to you!" That female Saint scoffed coldly.

"Why do you think only the four of us would dare to come here? What ability do we have?" Tian Guangming laughed.

"That is because you are fools!" A Saint said in disdain.

"Even a fool can reach Heaven Essence Realm. This is so unbelievable!" Tian Guangming mocked.

"What even gives you the confidence, you are relying on the old man?" The female Saint pointed at Long Haishou and said with disdain.

"2nd stage of Saint Realm, that is quite decent cultivation. However, we do have many people here who are at the 2nd stage too." A Saint scoffed.

"I am not the main fighting force, so I won't attack, don't worry." Long Haishou waved his hands and said calmly.

“You aren’t attacking?” That well-dressed female Saint laughed in disdain, “Just the three of them won’t be able to take one of my moves. You all still dare to talk big?”

Michael said calmly, “We aren’t your opponent, but my Master is!”

“Your Master?” Her brow rose.

“Someone who you call Master must have good cultivation, so where is he?”

“Call him out!” The female Saint was excited now.

Tian Guangming said right away, “Michael, stop teasing them. Let’s end this quick.”

Michael nodded and opened his hand. The sword energy rose up, and under everyone’s gaze, it formed into Li Xiandao.

He stood with his arms behind his back, wearing the dark gold mask and black cape. He gave off an out of this world aura and made one feel like he was invincible.

This was Li Xiandao!

A sword energy clone of Li Xiandao shocked everyone.

“Who are you?” The female Saint frowned and asked nervously.

She actually felt threatened by the clone?

Wasn’t that just preposterous?

She was a Saint, a second stage Saint, who reached the Out of Emptiness Realm.

She actually felt terrified and threatened by a sword energy clone and that made her really nervous?

Preposterous!

She scolded herself in her heart before looking at Li Xiandao.

The 24 other Saints looked towards Li Xiandao. Was he their trump card?

Were they kidding?

They thought that just with one sword energy clone they could behave arrogantly toward their Order Faction camp castle?

Preposterous!

At that point, all the Saints lost interest. They all thought that they could have seen a decent trump card.

But in the end, these people were just a bunch of lunatics.

This was totally pointless and it was just a waste of time!

A Saint stepped forwards and slapped Li Xiandao's sword energy clone right away.

"What trump card is this even? It is just a sword energy clone. Watch as I shatter it."
The Saint was really confident in himself.

Although he had just entered Saint Realm, wasn't it just so simple to deal with a sword energy clone?

This was why his slap was done so decisively.

Michael didn't even blink at all and shook his head.

Pity appeared in Tian Guangming's eyes. These people didn't know how strong Master was and actually dared to be so reckless!

Long Haishou sighed; he sighed for that Saint.

The other people only looked on calmly. To them, wasn't it just really easy for a Saint to deal with a sword energy clone?

But...

When the slap hit Li Xiandao's clone, an extremely strong energy appeared from the surface of Li Xiandao's body and turned into a sword.

Clang!

The sword came out of its sheath and rose up into the air, smacking the Saint back immediately.

Explosion!

Before anyone could react, the Saint was sent flying. He fell to the ground and didn't move at all!

A sword had pierced through his temple!

Dead!

A Saint had died right in front of their eyes!

He didn't die from exhaustion after fighting for 300 rounds!

He didn't die from being sneak attacked!

He didn't die because someone else attacked first and killed him through brute strength!

He was the one who attacked, but he was killed with one sword!

His death caused all the Order Faction members to quieten down. Even the Saints were totally confused and couldn't understand what had happened.

How did he die?

Did anyone see what had happened?

In just the blink of an eye, this Saint flew away and was stabbed in the temple by a sword. He was killed immediately.

The sword energy clone killed him!

Thinking about this, everyone retreated in unison. Wasn't that too terrifying?

A sword energy, a clone, had killed a Saint in an instant!

Only true experts had such strength, true heroes of this world!

"You all... Who are you all?" The female Saint swallowed her saliva. She didn't behave arrogantly anymore and she didn't have confidence in winning at all.

"Now, destroy your castle core and we won't hurt you. This City Faction War has to end now!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

The moment he said this, everyone was shocked. They came here to win and gain rewards.

Now, before they could even fight, he wanted them to shatter their castle's core and surrender?

Did that even make sense?

Were they such cowardly people?

No chance!!

Li Xiandao raised his hand. Sword energy that was like a wandering dragon flew around him, and in an instant, they turned into 10,000 pieces of sword energy.

,000 sword energies pointed at 24 Saints.

“The City Faction War is really gruesome and intense and once it begins, we will suffer heavy casualties. Today, I will take matters into my own hands to shatter the core and end this City Faction War. Less killing, less blood. Everyone can go back to their mothers safely!” The female Saint suddenly turned her head and said loudly.

Righteous!

Awe-inspiring!

Fervent!

A true female hero!

These words could all be used on that female Saint.

She rose high up, announced this, and everyone in the castle agreed right away. Everyone ‘happily’ went forth to destroy the core.

Explosion!

The Order Faction castle collapsed right in front of their eyes!

Li Xiandao was quite surprised by these scenes.

One weak sword energy helped to deal with the Order Faction castle. All the people here were all responsible people who knew what was important.

In the next second, Li Xiandao looked towards the Chaos Faction castle 5,000 miles away!

He raised his hand!

Chapter 67: Flame King Came to Trade

The moment Li Xiandao raised his hand, all the power within the sword energy clone was gathered!

The Chaos Faction castle 5,000 miles away was imprinted in his eyes!

His sword could reach everywhere he could see!

Big River Sword slashed from the heavens!

This sword descended from the heavens, filled with Li Xiandao's sharp sword intent!

It instantly exploded outwards!

Clang!

In the clear blue sky, sword energy flew towards the Chaos Faction castle and was totally unobstructed.

Everyone looked on. Even those with weaker cultivations were looking at him.

Was there really someone who could destroy the Chaos Faction castle with sword energy from 5,000 miles away?

This was the power of a god?

Those weaker ones might not have been too shocked but these 24 Saints were.

Even a Great Saint wouldn't be able to do that, right?

After all, he wasn't just attacking a naked castle. People wouldn't just let him attack it just like that!

They had over 20 Saints too and once they sensed it, they would stop him!

Could he even succeed?

The key was that he was just a sword energy clone!

Just one clone had such terrifying ability?

Then, how strong was his main body?

Everyone couldn't help but think this question in their minds!

After Li Xiandao shot out the sword energy, he stopped paying attention and said, "After the City Faction War ends, come back quickly. I am waiting for you all."

Battle Angel Michael and White Emperor Tian Guangming knelt down on one knee and ensured, "We will return as soon as possible."

Li Xiandao nodded his head towards Long Haishou. Then, he looked at the 24 Saints, terrifying them into giving him a smile. They didn't dare to be careless; what if they offended Li Xiandao?

Li Xiandao's body slowly became pale, turning into dust and disappearing.

The 24 of them heaved a sigh of relief as he was finally gone.

But the next moment!

Explosion!

,000 miles away, a giant flame charged into the sky and shone across half of the region.

The 24 Saints opened their mouths wide and looked on in disbelief.

It was really destroyed!

The Chaos Faction castle was totally destroyed just from one of Li Xiandao's swords.

The 24 Saints in the Chaos Faction castle couldn't block Li Xiandao's Big River Sword Energy and were forced to give up and let the core explode.

The Chaos Faction castle was in a mess while the Order Faction castle was so quiet that one could even hear the sound of ants crawling.

The 24 Saints gulped at how terrifying this was!

They looked towards Michael and the others. Even if they would win now, they didn't dare to attack.

He could kill them from tens of thousands of miles away with sword energy, so what could they do about it?

"Has the City Faction War ended? Are the seals open?" Michael asked.

The female Saint nodded her head and said, "The seals are open and the restrictions around will disappear."

Michael heaved a sigh of relief and said, "That's good. Let's leave, we need to head back to report to Master."

Tian Guangming nodded his head. Now that the restriction was open, he had to rush back quickly and not waste any time.

"Walk slowly and be careful. There are many madmen in Chaos Faction camp. Now that you have destroyed their castle, they might find trouble with you!" The female Saint reminded them.

Michael nodded, "We do not cause problems, but we are not afraid of anything."

“If they dare to come, then my Master will let them know what is cruel!” Tian Guangming said proudly. After seeing how terrifying Li Xiandao was, his loyalty reached its max.

The female Saint was speechless and thought back to Li Xiandao’s terrifying attacks. Immediately, she kept her mouth shut.

Battle Angel Michael brought Tian Guangming, Long Haishou, and his granddaughter away from this place.

...

In just a short moment, as expected, the restrictions were opened!

They easily walked out and they could now head to wherever they wanted.

“Let’s go. We wasted a day here and even used up the sword energy that Master gave us. We don’t have any more trump cards. We can’t let anything happen to us here.” Michael said solemnly.

The other people followed him and they continued to rush back.

The people who participated in the City Faction War were all stunned!

What was going on?

They came in for less than a day and it had already ended?

To many people, it ended before it had even begun!

The protagonists had already left, heading towards the teleportation formation at the ancient city to return to Dali Land.

Over at the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao opened his eyes. The light in the bank made him feel really comfortable!

“I will be able to redeem the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository right away.” Li Xiandao said in anticipation.

Ten Thousand Country Book Depository... Even if a large portion of the books were loaned out, the remaining ones still represented a huge number of assets.

Li Xiandao only knew that Big River Sword Energy now. Although he perfected it, he wanted to learn more techniques to make up for his weaknesses.

Ten Thousand Country Book Depository could help satisfy his requests.

Just as Li Xiandao was fantasizing, Seven said, "Master, you have a guest!"

Li Xiandao's brow rose and he asked, "Who is it?"

"Someone you know!" Seven said.

Li Xiandao asked curiously, "I know very few people!"

He stepped out into the main hall and saw a giant that was covered in flames!

His five-meter tall body gave Li Xiandao a feeling like he was a small mountain.

Flame King!

Li Xiandao had given the Flame King a watch a while ago. He thought long and hard about it, and in the end, decided to shatter it.

Li Xiandao waved his hand, "Can't you become a little smaller?"

Li Xiandao wasn't used to looking up to anyone.

"Your place is too small. In the Flame World, no matter how big my body wants to be, I can still fit in the world!" Flame King said unhappily. It didn't like to shrink his body.

To the Flame King, it wasn't cool to shrink and he felt like it wasn't majestic at all.

He felt like his five-meter tall body was small enough.

Li Xiandao said calmly, "Have you heard of adapting to the place you are in?"

"No!" Flame King shook his head as bits of magma dripped down and they looked like they were about to burn his carpet.

Li Xiandao shook his hand helplessly, "Make yourself smaller. We are here to trade!"

"Okay, I shall adapt!" Flame King sighed helplessly. He shrunk to 2 meters and now he seemed much more comfortable to look at it.

"Sit... Forget it, you should continue standing." Li Xiandao wanted to invite him to sit, but when he looked at Flame King, who was covered in flames and magma, he felt really helpless.

If he sat down, then his exquisite wooden chair would be burned.

With just the few steps that the Flame King took, he had left marks on the pure white carpet.

“What do you want to trade?” Li Xiandao, who was wearing a mask, asked.

“I want to head to the human world to take a look!” Flame King said right away.

“You can go any time you want. You are so strong and even if you suffer losses when leaving the Flame World, you can still return there any time you want.” Li Xiandao said.

“I want to enter the human world as a human and not with my alien identity as the King of Flames.” Flame King shook his head and said.

Li Xiandao frowned, “So, you want to enter the human world with another body to learn, travel, and gain knowledge?”

Flame King nodded his head right away and said in anticipation, “What method do you have for me to do that?”

“I definitely have something, but what price can you pay?” Li Xiandao raised his hand and said.

Flame King smiled confidently; he had come prepared.

Flame King took out something and passed it to Li Xiandao!

Chapter 68: Innumerable Sons

A ball of flame!

A ball of flame that looked like a person!

It jumped about in the hands of the Flame King!

He passed it to Li Xiandao with some reluctance in its eyes, “I will give the body of a human in exchange for the opportunity to enter the human world, to learn and improve!”

Li Xiandao picked up the little flame person in his hands and stared at it without blinking.

The flame person jumped about in excitement. It was the size of a thumb and had endless amounts of energy. It hugged Li Xiandao’s finger and shook about happily.

Li Xiandao looked towards Seven.

Seven shook her head. She bent down and stared at it seriously. This was the first time she had seen such a small fire living being.

“What is this?” Li Xiandao raised his head and asked the Flame King.

The Flame King said proudly, "My son!"

Li Xiandao blinked and found it amusing, "Didn't you say that you were the only living being in the Flame World?"

When did you end up with a son?

Moreover, why are you giving your son to me?

You want me to help raise your kid?

This is not a kindergarten!!!

Li Xiandao was a little unhappy. If the little flame guy wasn't so cute, he would have chased the Flame King out.

"I didn't know about this in the past."

"I had been living in the Flame World and didn't know about this situation. But a while ago, you forced me out and I realized that as long as I exit the Flame World, they will nurture a new life." The Flame King said helplessly.

"So, this fellow can be considered my son. He is nurtured and raised the same way as me. Moreover, he can perfectly store my powers." The Flame King said.

Li Xiandao played around with the mini Flame King, "Since he is your son, then take care of him and raise him well. What are you thinking throwing him to me like this?"

The Flame King thought about it and said, "I can't keep him alive!"

"What do you mean?" Li Xiandao looked at the Flame King in shock.

You big head!

Flame World is so huge and you can't raise your own son?

Are you kidding me?

Flame King dissed, "What you don't know is that the Flame World is big, but only one Flame King can survive. If I am there, this fellow cannot grow. He will stay like this and never be able to grow up!"

Li Xiandao frowned and said, "Then, you can leave the Flame World and pass it on to your son. When he grows up, then you go back. Then, the two of you can have a good life."

Flame King shook his head, "If it was in the past, I might've done that. But now, I won't."

"Why?" Li Xiandao and Seven asked the Flame King together.

They didn't understand why the Flame King would say that.

"If I stay in the Flame World, then how different would I be from a frog under a well?"
The Flame King asked Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao was resting in the chair. The dark cold mask made him seem ice cold, but deep down he really agreed with what the Flame King said.

Compared to the entire world, the Flame World was just a well!

If both father and son remained there, they would be looking at the sky from a well!

"Your strength has shocked me. The Flame World was nothing to you and you were able to go as you pleased. You also defeated me with just one bit of sword energy, showing me what true experts are really like. I can't continue like this and I can't let my son follow in my path!" The Flame King said seriously.

"But you don't need to give your son to me!" Li Xiandao looked at the mini Flame King, who was hugging his thumb; he didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

"My son is much more mouldable than me. If he grows up beside you, he will be really loyal. If you raise him, you will have a strong helper in the future." Flame King said confidently.

Li Xiandao was extremely calm and he even had an urge to laugh.

"I will need to spend too many resources to raise your son; this deal isn't worth it at all. I won't agree to it." Li Xiandao rejected.

He might not have had to profit 100% from a deal, but 50% was the minimum!

Li Xiandao wasn't a philanthropist and he admitted that he was a cunning scammer!

He only did deals that would earn him money.

The mini Flame King was decent, but to raise him and also find a good body for the Flame King would be really expensive.

What would he earn?

Just one more helper, the mini Flame King!

After the Flame King was rejected by Li Xiandao, he wasn't dispirited. He sighed, "I know that one won't impress you."

"Brother, truthfully speaking, his value is too low and I can't answer that!" Li Xiandao said honestly.

"Do you have any other treasure? Take more out and we can discuss!" Li Xiandao revealed his thoughts right away.

The trade could continue, but one mini Flame King wasn't enough!

He had to add more!

Flame King coughed and said reluctantly, "I have one more son... I can give him to you too."

The moment he said this, he took out another mini Flame King from his body and placed it in Li Xiandao's palm.

Li Xiandao was a little stunned when he looked at it. He was speechless, "This is your second son?"

Flame King nodded solemnly and said with a sad tone, "I wanted to leave one of them by my side, but it seems like I can't. Since that is the case, then I will give you both of them. Please treat them well."

Li Xiandao didn't know what to say when he looked at Flame King!

Are you joking?

After taking out the first one, Li Xiandao really thought that it was Flame King's son!

But when he took out the second one, then it didn't make sense anymore.

Li Xiandao looked at Seven and they saw each other's cunning natures burning bright.

Flame King was well prepared and if they didn't squeeze him dry, then they wouldn't be worthy of their names as cunning salesmen.

"What is the difference between one and two?" Li Xiandao asked.

Flame King said, "I am giving you both brothers and you are still not satisfied?"

"The body that I am giving you will be one that no one will realize is human unless you reveal it yourself or if the person is a Celestial. You can live for long periods in the human world and slowly evolve!" Li Xiandao promised.

Flame King's eyes lit up. He took out another mini Flame King from his body.
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"This is my youngest son, he is the last one. You have taken all three of them and it really saddens me as a father." Flame King faked a cry.

Li Xiandao looked at the three mini Flame Kings in his hands and then looked at the Flame King with some rage.

He was giving away his sons one by one; that just felt really bad!

"How many do you have? Let me tell you, stop saying that they are your sons. You have a whole bunch of them, right?" Li Xiandao was annoyed.

Flame King thought about it and raised one finger and said, "I only have so many!"

Chapter 69: Ten Thousand King of Flames

Li Xiandao saw King of Flames raise a finger, so he guessed, "10?"

King of Flames shook his head, "You are underestimating my ability... You think I only have a dozen?"

Li Xiandao stood up in shock, "You have 100?"

If there were 100 King of Flames, then this deal was doable.

If Li Xiandao spent some resources developing them and forming a Flame Army to conquer areas, they would be invincible.

At that moment, Li Xiandao had already thought of the name.

But King of Flames still shook his head and smiled in delight.

Li Xiandao was shocked, "1,000?"

King of Flames still shook his head and sighed, "I allowed you to guess, but you are just too timid. I 'gave birth' to 10,000 sons at once."

Li Xiandao and Seven looked at one another. Damn, who would even guess that one could 'give birth' to 10,000 sons at once?

"King of Flames, how did you even have so many sons?" Li Xiandao asked curiously.

It would have made sense if he had said that the Flame World nurtured one or two, but 10,000... How could the Flame World even nurture so many?

As for the King of Flames, saying that he gave birth to them, Li Xiandao didn't believe it at all.

How could a male King of Flames give birth to 10,000 sons?

King of Flames said, "I thought about it after you all left and I really think that I can't be a frog under a well, which was why I started to consider my future plans."

Li Xiandao listened quietly. He stood up straight with the mask on and didn't make a single sound at all.

"As the King of Flames, I have not evolved in a long time. Based on your human cultivation grading, I have been at the peak of Small Saint for a long time." King of Flames sighed.

His lifespan was endless and as long as he was in the Flame World he would be immortal.

As long as the Flame World wasn't destroyed, he wouldn't die.

But then he would also be totally restricted to remain in the Flame World forever.

In the past, King of Flames might not have thought about that.

But after he was defeated by Li Xiandao's sword energy clone, his pride was badly affected and he started to think about his actions.

He felt like his life was just too peaceful.

The Flame World was his safety net. If it existed, then he wouldn't be able to summon the determination to leave.

After thinking about it, the King of Flames made up his mind to take out the main core of the Flame World, mixing it with its blood to create more of its own race.

The mini King of Flames was created through such a method.

How strong was the entire Flame World?

King of Flames didn't have a thorough understanding before, but after creating his descendants, he had a total understanding.

He crafted 10,000 mini King of Flames.

These 10,000 mini King of Flames could be said to be his sons and were made from his own blood.

But the Flame World was gone!

The mini King of Flames lost their home and the King of Flames lost his place of immortality.

He would have to start from scratch!

At that moment, he recalled Li Xiandao's watch and he appeared in this place after crushing it to begin the trade.

King of Flames told Li Xiandao about his exact situation.

Li Xiandao nodded his head but didn't reply.

After listening to it all, Li Xiandao started to express his thoughts.

"10,000 mini King of Flames will require a large amount of resources to raise."
Li Xiandao said.

King of Flames nodded his head and said awkwardly, "I was just too excited when I thought about having my own children. Then, I didn't pay attention and consumed the whole core of the Flame World. Also, I lost so much blood."

King of Flames had no choice but to trade with Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao understood the situation King of Flames was in. He was too ignorant and didn't know how to negotiate. He exposed all his strengths and weaknesses to Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao sat in the chair.

He crossed his leg and said casually, "I will take all 10,000 mini King of Flames!"

"What can you give me?" King of Flames asked right away. He didn't mind giving Li Xiandao all his children.

Of course, the value of the item had to be equal!

"A perfect human body that you can use for 100 years." Li Xiandao raised one finger.

King of Flames looked at Li Xiandao in rage, "My 10,000 children in exchange for a human body to use for 100 years?"

If he wasn't so much of an alien, King of Flames wouldn't have come here to ask Li Xiandao for help.

If it used its main body to head to the human world, many people would target it.

King of Flames's entire body was a treasure; each part of him was of great use. If people noticed him, it would be a total catastrophe.

This was why he needed a human body that he could perfectly merge into.

Li Xiandao smiled, "I will let you use it for 100 years, and after that, you will return it. I will also give you a chance then."

King of Flames looked towards Li Xiandao suspiciously, "What chance?"

"A chance to become a Celestial!" Li Xiandao started to tease him...

King of Flames asked with half suspicion and half belief, "Chance to become a Celestial?"

"The Bank of the Universe is really strong and our background runs really deep. As long as you agree, I will give you this chance 100 years from now." Li Xiandao said firmly.

His firmness caused King of Flames to think once more.

Li Xiandao's tone became much gentler, "You can consider the whole deal. Me taking 10,000 of your children might look like I am winning, but you must know how much it takes to raise a kid, much less 10,000, right?"

King of Flames nodded his head subconsciously, but he instantly came back to his senses, "Your business is so huge, so it definitely won't be that hard for you to raise children!"

Li Xiandao shook his head, confiding with utmost sincerity, "That is where you are wrong. My business is huge, but we spend a lot too. If you raise the 10,000 King of Flames yourself, you will tire yourself to death."

King of Flames was silent!

He couldn't raise them himself, which was also why he was willing to give them up.

This was because if he didn't give them up, half of them would die anyway.

But wasn't it too much of a loss just like this?

King of Flames was in deep thought.

Seven gave Li Xiandao a thumbs up and blinked her eyes. She was just so charming.

Seven was really impressed with Li Xiandao's negotiation skills. Although raising 10,000 King of Flames was tough, compared to the benefits, it was not worth mentioning.

"King of Flames, think carefully. I can tell you that the moment they enter my Bank of the Universe that I will take good care of them and raise them well to form an invincible army. I have even thought of the name." Li Xiandao smiled.

“What will they be called?” King of Flames asked.

Li Xiandao gave a mysterious smile.

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Chapter 70: Burning Legion

“Burning Legion!” Li Xiandao said seriously.

If 10,000 Flame Kings were developed, all of them would be extremely destructive presences. Forming them into an army and using them to strike collectively would create an unstoppable force!

Their individual strength was already quite immense, but as an army, they were even stronger.

With such an army forming in Li Xiandao’s hands, it might not be weaker than the previous golem team.

Flame King muttered, “What does Burning Legion mean?”

Li Xiandao explained, “Everywhere they pass will burn; only broken buildings and mountains of corpses will remain!”

“They will go on burning expeditions and will be invincible wherever they go!”

Burning Legion would be a sharp sword in Li Xiandao’s hand.

When it became sharp enough, the sword would be drawn from its sheath to kill the enemy!

Flame King said seriously, “Can you really give me a chance to become a Celestial?”

Li Xiandao nodded his head and took the contract that Seven prepared, “Sign it. It is written really clearly on the contract. I am a person who respects contracts!”

Flame King didn’t dare to pick it up and he only looked on silently. He read it sentence by sentence, word for word, and looked at it really carefully.

After confirming that everything was correct, Flame King squeezed out a drop of blood and dripped it onto the contract.

The blood instantly burned the contract; it turned into a ball of flames which blazed between the two of them.

“This...” Flame King was shocked.

Li Xiandao said calmly, “There is no need to worry about it. You have already signed the contract and even if the contract was burned, it won’t change anything. In your heart and mine, such a contract exists. If you want, I can make another copy for you anytime.”

Seven’s jade hand reached out into the air and another contract appeared. It was the exact same one that the Flame King signed.

Flame King looked on carefully and was finally at ease, “Then, I will give you the 10,000 kids now?”

Li Xiandao shook his head, “Not here. Follow me.”

He waved his sleeves and brought the Flame King to the Time Hall.

The Time Hall was currently empty and only a corpse had been placed there.

Fox Race’s Seven Tail genius, Wu Tianyu!

When the Flame King saw him, he asked, “Is this the human body you mentioned?”

Li Xiandao nodded his head, “Yes.”

“But he is a demon.” King of Flames frowned.

“Demons and humans are just different species. He is a Seven Tailed Fox and has really strong demonic energy. He will be able to cover the flame aura on your body. I will help help you inject your soul into his temple to allow you to control him. The world is huge and you can go anywhere you want.” Li Xiandao explained.

Flame King released the 10,000 mini Flame Kings.

Each one of them was the size of a thumb. When 10,000 of them stood together, they were so densely packed that someone with OCD would shudder in fear.

Li Xiandao reached out and instructed them, “Babies, please keep quite. I will prepare some energy and food for you all to eat up.”

The mini Flame Kings had just been born and had met an unreliable father, who destroyed their home. Till now, they hadn’t even eaten anything, so when they heard what Li Xiandao said, all of them were really well-behaved.

In just a short moment, the 10,000 of them were lined up and waiting for Li Xiandao to feed them.

When the Flame King saw this, his face turned red. He was just an irresponsible father.

Li Xiandao didn't worry about him. Since the mini Flame Kings were his now, Li Xiandao would definitely take good care of them. After all, they would be strong generals under him in the future.

"Seven, take the God Source over to feed them. You feed them while I prepare the corpse." Li Xiandao instructed.

Seven nodded, "I will take care of them, don't worry Master."

Li Xiandao trusted Seven and brought Flame King to the side.

The genius of the Fox Race, the talented father of the Nine Tailed Fox, the Seven Tailed Sky Fox, Wu Tianyu!

He died in the Bank of the Universe, so his corpse was left here. Li Xiandao used the all-knowing talent and found out some things, so he left the corpse in the Time Hall to ensure that it wouldn't decompose.

After such a short time passed, Li Xiandao was able to use it.

Although the dead should have been respected and Li Xiandao shouldn't have touched his body, Li Xiandao did save his wife and daughter from Hundred Flower Holy Land.

This was why Li Xiandao didn't feel any burden when he used the corpse.

A business owner's heart was just so dark!

Li Xiandao was one such person who would sign contracts that he placed in little effort, but obtained huge profits from.

Wu Tianyu's corpse was given to Flame King in exchange for Flame King's 10,000 kids and also a distant promise after 100 years.

After 100 years, if Flame King was still alive, he could even reach Celestial Realm by himself.

If that was the case, then Li Xiandao really did very little.

Even if he didn't reach Celestial Realm, Li Xiandao would definitely have developed the Bank of the Universe to a large power, allowing him to very casually help Flame King.

Everything was just so simple!

To pay a small price to earn huge profits!

Li Xiandao's journey as a profiteer had just began.

He lifted up Wu Tianyu's corpse to manage and deal with the energy in the body.

Wu Tianyu was already dead and his corpse was stiff now. The veins were blocked and Li Xiandao had to fix all these things.

Sword energy flowed along the body and helped to smoothen everything in it. Then, he shot in a sword talisman to control each part of the body.

"Your soul can enter. Hide your body in the center of his brain and let your soul take control." Li Xiandao said calmly.

Flame King followed Li Xiandao's instructions and entered Wu Tianyu's body.

In just a moment, the body that had died long ago opened his eyes.

At the start, he wasn't used to it; he was really stiff and fell down while trying to take a few steps.

He slowly improved, slowly managing to control everything. In just a minute, the Flame King had full control of Wu Tianyu's body.

"Now, no one will know my true main body. I need to learn about the human world and improve myself. I will find my goal to evolve." King of Flames said excitedly.

"Let me warn you in advance: you aren't allowed to damage this body. If there is a broken arm or this body suffers serious injuries, you are at fault and I will make you responsible. I also won't follow the conditions of the contract." Li Xiandao said calmly.

He was specifying the terms clearly first and then using a good deal of courtesy later.

Li Xiandao was even thinking about how he could help revive Wu Tianyu 100 years later if he was strong enough?

So, the body had to be in perfect condition and nothing could be allowed to happen to it.

Flame King said solemnly, "Understood. Don't worry, I will take good care of it."

Li Xiandao nodded his head in satisfaction before turning to the 10,000 mini King of Flames. He felt a huge sense of accomplishment.

Raise them up!

Raise 10,000 King of Flames to form the Burning Legion and go about in an unstoppable manner.

Such thoughts alone made him really excited.

Just as Li Xiandao was feeling emotional, Seven walked over and her expression was a little off.

“What?” Li Xiandao asked.