

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 91: Revenge is Just Killing People - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 91: Revenge is Just Killing People

Chapter 91: Revenge is Just Killing People

Long Mixu returned to Long Baichuan's residence and told the news he had learned of to Heaven Heart.

Everyone heard what she had to say and frowned. They felt like this was a problem.

Three treasures were all in three different places.

The Crown Prince had a peak Saint in charge!

Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect had a few peak Saints!

Outer Fortress Dragon Sect had seven peak Saints!

On their end, they only had these few people.

"Monk, you are a peak Saint, right?" Tian Guangming asked.

Heaven Heart nodded.

"What about you?" Tian Guangming looked at Gabriel.

"I am slightly weaker." Gabriel shook his head.

He had been merging and improving. Although he was really quick, he hadn't yet reached level five.

Gabriel was only at the fourth level, the Earth Saint.

"But, I can kill Dao Saints!" Gabriel said proudly.

He had a celestial artifact and he had the staff, so it was no problem for him to kill enemies above him and for him to challenge those with Saint Domain.

Michael bit his teeth. He also merged with the primordial divinity and inherited the Battle Angel. However, he was only at peak Small Saint and wouldn't be of any help.

"We have two on our side but it is not enough." Tian Guangming counted and sighed.

Long Mixu couldn't help but say, "Can we ask Master to send some people to help?"

"Then, let me contact Master." Heaven Heart closed his eyes.

...

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao and Seven assessed the situation.

"Master, we have too few helpers." Seven said.

Li Xiandao nodded his head and said, "There are too few but it doesn't mean we can't do it."

He connected to Heaven Heart and ordered, "Deal with the Crown Prince first to get the world coordinates. As for Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect, you don't have to worry; Fallen Angel will get the Star Guidance Map. Then, you will meet up and head to Outer Fortress Dragon Sect to acquire the World Breaking Blade."

"Once I cross worlds, all problems will be easily solved." Li Xiandao instructed.

"Yes, Master!" Heaven Heart agreed right away.

Since Li Xiandao said that, then he would just follow orders.

...

Heaven Heart told everyone else what Li Xiandao said.

Tian Guangming's said with envy, "Master found the person to inherit the Fallen Angel?"

"That should be the case." Gabriel nodded and was a little stunned. Many memories entered his mind regarding the Fallen Angel.

It was the same for Battle Angel Michael.

"Is the Fallen Angel strong?" Tian Guangming asked carefully.

After all, he had just inherited the primordial divinity, so he might not be as strong as him.

Thus, Tian Guangming wouldn't be the weakest under Master.

Tian Guangming cared a lot about that.

"The peak Fallen Angel could fight one against six and only the God King could beat him." Battle Angel Michael said.

Even if he didn't want to admit it, the Fallen Angel was really strong and in the God Race, he was only weaker than the God King.

"Even if the person who takes over the Fallen Angel is a mortal, once he merges with it, you can't beat him. This is because the Fallen Angel's body is really special and the person who can inherit it must be really suitable." Gabriel dealt a blow to Tian Guangming.

"So, you are saying that I am the weakest?" Tian Guangming gulped. His eyes blacked out and he was filled with despair.

"White Emperor, I am still slightly weaker than you." Wu Xian'er consoled Tian Guangming.

"What is the use? Your talent is invincible. Such a short time has passed and you've reached the fifth stage of Heaven Essence. I tried so hard to cultivate and I'm only slightly higher than you. You are about to exceed me already." Tian Guangming sulked.

"In truth, you can't beat Wu Xian'er. If you don't improve, Master will choose to abandon you." Heaven Heart spoke Tian Guangming's worry aloud.

"You all continue to discuss. I will head out. Anyway, I am very weak and won't be of much help." Tian Guangming stood up and said.

"Where are you going?" Heaven Heart asked.

"I'm going to become stronger!" Tian Guangming said firmly.

He turned around and left without stopping at all.

He was the White Emperor and he had to become a really strong subordinate under Li Xiandao!

"Forget it, let him go. He doesn't feel very good." Gabriel stopped Heaven Heart.

"Okay, let us plan how to get the World Coordinates from the Crown Prince!" Heaven Heart said.

...

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao summoned Fallen Angel Lucifer, who had just merged with the primordial divinity.

"Greetings Master!" Lucifer was dressed in black and wore a mask like Li Xiandao, one black and one white which covered his young face.

“Why are you wearing a mask?” Li Xiandao asked.

“I want to become the strongest sword in your hands, so I need people to fear me. This young face is a problem, so wearing a mask solves the problem. From now onwards, there is only Fallen Angel Lucifer.” Lucifer replied.

“Not bad, you are really determined. How is the merging process?” Li Xiandao nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Perfect, I am already Lucifer.” Lucifer said confidently.

Light and Darkness Body with no talent at all, but he merged with the Fallen Angel’s primordial divinity. This perfect body was used to carry the invincible Lucifer.

“Very good. Now, you can return to your own sect to help me get the Star Guidance Map!” Li Xiandao said calmly.

Lucifer was surprised, “Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect?”

His previous sect was Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect!

“Yes, Star Guidance Map is in Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect. Go and get it while also taking revenge. After that, meet up with Michael and Gabriel and start the last part of the plan ” Li Xiandao nodded his head.

“Lucifer has received the order!” Lucifer knelt down on one knee and said firmly.

“Go.” Li Xiandao waved his hand and Lucifer’s body turned to smoke.

After seeing Lucifer disappear, Seven said, “Now, only Moon Angel Usuna is left. Who will you give it to?”

Li Xiandao smiled, “Someone fated for it!”

“Who is this person?” Seven asked.

“This will depend on the heavens!” Li Xiandao reached out and touched Seven’s snow-white forehead. In just a second, he turned around and left.

Seven squinted and stared at Li Xiandao’s back.

...

In Heaven and Earth Battlefield, Lucifer appeared where he had previously laid.

COMMENT

Snow had covered his previous tracks but it couldn't cover the rage in his heart.

He looked around coldly. He knelt down and sniffed, finding the familiar scent of his Master, Senior Sister, and Senior Brother.

"You all destroyed my perfect future!" Lucifer said calmly before walking forwards quickly.

On a mountain peak, Lucifer saw Master and the two of them from hundreds of miles away.

They were joking with one another like they were a family.

Beside them was Lucifer's talent.

Master was really smart and didn't rush to merge with it.

"Go and die!" Lucifer looked at them and said softly.

He wasn't prepared to question his Master, to question his Senior Sister and Senior Brother!

No matter what they said, they weren't able to avoid death.

Then, why not just kill them right away?

Lucifer reached out and the mountain 100 miles away instantly collapsed.

Hong!

It instantly turned to dust!

Under the peak Saint's domain, Master, Senior Sister, and Senior Brother had all died. Not even a corpse remained!

"Revenge is just killing people!" Lucifer muttered.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 92: Suppressing the Crown Prince! - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 92: Suppressing the Crown Prince!

Chapter 92: Suppressing the Crown Prince!

Ancient Desolate Land, Shengjing!

The Crown Prince's residence was really outstanding. It was the most luxurious residence in the center of the city.

During these few days, the Crown Prince had sent people to find out information about Long Mixu, but they didn't find out anything useful.

"Your highness, Long Mixu brought a few helpers and they have been staying in Long Baichuan's manor. They haven't gone anywhere and we can't do anything about it at all." His highness' subordinates complained.

The Crown Prince frowned and said, "Long Baichuan and Long Mixu have been annoyed at one another for a while. Now that she has actually brought her men to stay in Long Baichuan's manor for quite a while, it seems like Long Mixu has won."

"It is indeed the case. According to our spies, Long Baichuan has been locked in his room and is unwilling to come out. Long Mixu is the one in charge of things at Long Baichuan's residence now." The subordinate nodded his head.

"Now, I am really interested. Long Baichuan obtained the support of Damei Holy Land, so how did Long Mixu escape? Moreover, how did she control Long Baichuan?" The Crown Prince laughed coldly.

Just at that moment, a servant dashed over. "Your Highness, Princess Long Mixu has brought people over to visit."

The Crown Prince frowned. "What is she planning for her to come to visit me now?"

"Your Highness, no matter what her plan is, this is your territory, so what do you have to fear?" The subordinate reminded.

The Crown Prince nodded his head and said, "Bring Long Mixu to the main hall. I will be out right away."

...

Outside the residence, Long Mixu, Heaven Heart, and Gabriel stood at the entrance with solemn expressions on their faces.

"Will we demand the World Coordinates directly from the Crown Prince?" Long Mixu frowned as she looked at Heaven Heart.

Last night when they were discussing solutions, Heaven Heart directly said that they would ask the Crown Prince for the World Coordinates. Long Mixu was terrified and

thought that he was joking. Who knew that Heaven Heart would drag Long Mixu and Gabriel over to the Crown Prince's residence today?

"Why worry so much?" Heaven Heart smiled calmly and said.

"The Crown Prince has a Dao Saint in his residence!" Long Mixu said.

"I am a Dao Saint too." Heaven Heart said calmly.

"I know you are but if you really fight him and we cause a huge ruckus and father finds out, it would be tough for us." Long Mixu frowned.

This was Shengjing inner city; it wasn't a normal place. There would be a huge mess if two Dao Saints started fighting.

Heaven Heart smiled confidently and said, "Don't worry, we won't fight."

"Don't be too rash or you might end up messing up Master's plan. When that happens Master might punish you." Long Mixu warned Heaven Heart.

If they headed over and asked for the World Coordinates, it would be totally disregarding the Crown Prince's wishes. If he was really furious and wanted to fight them, it could cause such a commotion that the entire Shengjing would find out. In the end, they would be the unlucky ones.

"My father is a sexist and if this issue becomes huge, no matter whether or not I am wrong, I will be seriously punished." Long Mixu was worried.

"It won't get into a mess!" Heaven Heart smiled confidently.

"He's just a Dao Saint... How big can he blow this up to?" Gabriel laughed coldly.

"Today, Long Mixu, let me teach you a huge lesson." Heaven Heart said to Long Mixu seriously.

"What?" Long Mixu was stunned.

"When you are strong enough, remember that you will be able to directly crush people. No matter what others say, think or do, you will be invincible!" Heaven Heart smiled. His face was filled with confidence.

"To the Crown Prince, we are invincible."

"We can directly crush the Dao Saint. If the Crown Prince dares to say anything, we will just trash him. As long as we can get the World Coordinates, everything else is trivial." Heaven Heart described it simply.

Long Mixu blinked and didn't say anything else.

That was indeed the case!

No matter how much trouble they caused, as long as they built up the world grade teleportation formation, nothing was serious enough for Li Xiandao and the Bank of the Universe.

Creak!

The door opened and a slave walked out.

He said respectfully, "Princess, his highness will receive you in the main hall."

Long Mixu nodded her head with cold pride before walking forwards without any hesitation at all.

Heaven Heart and Gabriel followed behind her, each one of them taking a side.

In the main hall, the Crown Prince appeared after Long Mixu entered.

"What a rare guest. Although you helped me in the past, you never came to my residence. Why did you come today?" The Crown Prince smiled and asked.

"I wouldn't have come if I had no reason. I came today to ask big brother to give me a treasure." Long Mixu was really direct and didn't beat around the bush at all.

"What treasure?" The Crown Prince frowned. Her being so direct shocked him.

"World Coordinates!" Long Mixu's eyes lit up as she said.

"What do you need that for?" The Crown Prince frowned tightly and asked.

"Big Brother, although we have different mothers, we have the same father and we are related by blood. I came today because I really need the World Coordinates, but as for the reason, I really can't tell you." Long Mixu said.

"Is that the kind of attitude you have when you are asking for something?" The Crown Prince's face sunk in displeasure.

Even if it was of no use to him, he wouldn't give it to her.

"Crown Prince, you'd better take the World Coordinates now, otherwise, I am afraid that old man in the underground palace of the residence won't be able to protect you." Heaven Heart said calmly.

“What are you saying?” The Crown Prince stared at Heaven Heart in rage.

His underground palace was really hidden and the old man inside was hidden really deep. He was his trump card and very few people knew about it.

How did this monk know?

The Crown Prince’s eyes turned dark and many emotions welled up inside of him.

“Do you still want to struggle?” Heaven Heart shook his head in disdain and he kicked the ground.

Dong!

An invisible power seeped in and stretched into the palace, finding the old man instantly.

Explosion!

In the underground palace, the old man opened his eyes. He raised his head in disbelief and with a stretch of his hand, a protective layer appeared to block the attack.

But this hidden underground palace collapsed instantly.

On the ground, everyone only felt a small vibration.

“What did you do?” The Crown Prince had a bad feeling and chided Heaven Heart.

“Sit down!” Heaven Heart said calmly, but his expression was ice-cold.

Hong!

A layer of energy spread around and formed a space where 10,000 Buddhas started to chant.

“This is the Domain!” Although the Crown Prince was only at Small Saint, he had seen many things and immediately recognized it. He looked at Heaven Heart in fear.

This monk was actually at Dao Saint Realm!

Only a Dao Saint could comprehend the Domain.

“Who are you to dare to act so arrogantly in the Crown Prince’s residence?” Someone underground hollered in rage. Then, an old man charged out in rage.

This was the Dao Saint who was under the Crown Prince!

“Save me!”

The Crown Prince shouted. He saw hope and became really emotional.

“Sit down!” Heaven Heart said coldly once more.

The Crown Prince sat on his butt in the Domain. His back was really straight and he couldn't move at all as he looked towards Heaven Heart with a wronged expression.

“You bald camel, I am going to wipe out nine generations of your family!” The Crown Prince's heart was filled with anger.

Chapter 93: Got the World Coordinates!

“Let the Crown Prince go!” The old man in the underground palace said coldly.

“Crown Prince, it is best if you hand the World Coordinates to me. Only then can you be safe.” Heaven Heart smiled and said calmly. Nôv(el)B\jnn

“You know that I am the Crown Prince and you still dare to do that?” The Crown Prince was infuriated and even his gaze was spitting flames.

“Long Mixu, this is Shengjing and I am the Crown Prince. I am Father's eldest son. Are you planning on rebelling?” The Crown Prince hollered in rage.

A normal person would have been really terrified by that.

But Long Mixu just sat at her original seat and said calmly, “There is no need to use your status to scare me. If I was really afraid of you, I really wouldn't have come.”

“What made you so bold?” The Crown Prince stared at Long Mixu in rage. “Father doesn't like the daughters. You have always been smart and hidden your talents. I won't find fault with you since you helped me many times in the past, but you have gone overboard this time.”

Long Mixu clenched her petite hands and bit her lip so hard that blood flowed. She laughed coldly, “Hehe that's true. Father doesn't like his daughters and only loves his sons. Is it just because you have something extra at your crotch? I am a daughter, so I was born to be bullied by you all?”

“You are the Crown Prince, but in my eyes you are trash. You had so many resources and only reached Saint now. I had less than 0.1% of what you had and have already touched the cusp of Saint Realm. If I had your resources, I would have already entered Great Saint.”

“Let me tell you, your resources, your connections, your plans are just so weak to me. Everything that you have came from our Father!”

“If Father stops rewarding and giving you any more things, then you will be in trouble. You are not independent at all and didn't try to recruit those closest to the royal family. You are just so dumb!”

“Crown Prince, no matter what, you have to hand over the World Coordinates, otherwise, I will personally castrate you. I think since the start of the Ten Thousand Dragon Empire till now, there hasn't been a single eunuch who has become an Emperor, right?” Long Mixu looked at the Crown Prince coldly, especially at his crotch.

The Crown Prince's face went berserk and he cursed, “You, crazy woman, actually want to castrate me. You deserve to die. Sir Yang, save me, quick save me. Kill them all!”

Long Mixu laughed coldly. He stared at the Crown Prince without blinking at all such that he scarred him psychologically. He actually felt his crotch start to hurt.

Sir Yang looked on coldly and when he heard Long Mixu's words, he scoffed coldly, “How disgusting... For such a daughter to come out of the royal family is such a disgrace.”

Long Mixu's eyes turned cold.

Gabriel stepped out and grabbed at the air.

Clang!

A sword glow rung out.

God Saint Sword Technique!

“Talk any more and today I will let you die here!” Gabriel said coldly.

Sir Yang laughed. “You are just at the fourth level and you dare to act so arrogantly in front of me?”

Sir Yang didn't hesitate to wave his sleeves. True Qi bellowed, turning into a giant serpent that opened its mouth and swallowed the sword energy.

“Die!” Sir Yang scoffed coldly and used the cultivation technique he had spent his whole life training.

Snake Spirit Technique!

This move was really powerful. He had nurtured this Snake Spirit for half his life and it could swallow Dragonfinchs. Just a few streaks of sword energy weren't a problem at all.

But he forgot that the item in Gabriel's hand wasn't a normal weapon either.

It was a Celestial Artifact!

The sword glow from the Celestial Artifact was swallowed by the Snake Spirit and it instantly went berserk.

"You are asking to die!" When Gabriel saw those scenes, he laughed in disdain.

Keng keng keng!

The few sword energies charged about in its stomach. The slices caused the Snake Spirit to go insane. It smashed its tail around and shattered many things in the hall.

"Domain!" Sir Yang's expression was really ugly. Since he saw that the Snake Spirit couldn't deal with Gabriel, he instantly took out the signature Dao Saint move.

Domain!

Snake Spirit Domain!

At that moment, hundreds of poisonous snakes appeared in the few meters around Sir Yang. Every one of them was poisonous and vicious.

When Gabriel saw this, he wasn't terrified at all. His gaze became sharp and targetted Sir Yang.

"Dao Saint Domain can't block the sharpness of a Celestial Sword. Today, I will kill you!" Gabriel said coldly.

The moment he said this his body shone brightly. He appeared in the Domain and slashed down.

A cold light flashed across and with a sharpness that could slice apart one's skin, it landed in the Domain.

Sir Yang's pupils constricted and he retreated. He realized that the Celestial Sword was terrifyingly strong.

A Celestial Artifact was just so scary!

Explosion!

The Snake Spirit's Domain was sliced into two. The few hundred snakes cried out in pain and they died a really tragic death.

The Snake Spirit relied on the Domain and without it, it wouldn't be able to live.

"You actually have a Celestial Artifact?" Sir Yang looked towards Gabriel in shock and rage.

"I told you that I would kill you today!" Gabriel didn't talk any nonsense, slashing at him right away.

He wasn't weak and with the Celestial Artifact, if he slashed him he would get injured, and if he managed to stab him, he would be dead.

Sir Yang didn't dare to get close at all and retreated. He dodged and looked on in shock. In the end, he just fled without turning his head.

"You win today but I will take revenge," Sir Yang threatened.

Gabriel didn't chase. He just stood there carrying his sword and looked on with disdain.

"What a coward. If you dared to fight me head-on, could you even survive?" Gabriel scoffed.

This was Shengjing's inner city and if they fought here, all the experts would swarm over in a short moment. At that point, they would definitely die.

Unfortunately, Sir Yang was scared off and ran away without a trace.

When the Crown Prince saw these scenes, he stood there with his mouth agape.

The Dao Saint spent vast sums of money each year to hire him.

The trump card he thought was really strong!

His hope of getting saved!

Had fled!

Long Mixu was really happy and gave a genuine smile.

"Hahaha, my eyes have really been opened today. A Dao Saint actually fled like that, how embarrassing. Crown Prince, do you have anything to say now?"

His face was terrifyingly dark and sunken as he hollered, "Let me go and I will go grab the World Coordinates!"

Heaven Heart gave a gentle smile and released the restrictions.

The Crown Prince walked into his room expressionless and took out a transparent, jade-like thing.

It was squarish like a rock but it was transparent like jade. It contained a lot of energy that unfortunately couldn't be absorbed.

"Here!" The Crown Prince placed the World Coordinates down in rage.

"Good, we will do as we promised and leave now." After Long Mixu checked it, she left decisively.

If they dragged for too long and Sir Yang brought reinforcements back, it would be a huge problem.

"Let's go!" Heaven Heart and Gabriel swiftly disappeared too.

All that was left was an extremely furious Crown Prince and a messed up main hall.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 94: Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 94: Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect

Chapter 94: Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect

Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect was one of the 10 top orthodox sects in Ancient Desolate Land.

The traditions of Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect had been passed down for a very long time. They had tens of thousands of disciples and competition was very intense with there being many geniuses.

The current Lucifer, White Heaven in the past, was a member of this place.

Although he spent just a year here, White Heaven had many conflicted feelings towards Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect.

This place gave him warmth for a period of time, but what happened next proved that the warmth was fake!

Even if that was the case, the period of warmth had existed!

Now that White Heaven had become Lucifer, he saw many familiar scenes.

A hint of melancholy appeared in Lucifer's cold gaze.

All the beautiful dreams that a youth should have had were wiped clear by his master's betrayal.

From now on, Lucifer would have nothing to do with Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect.

Dao Saint cultivation made it really simple for Lucifer to enter Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect.

After all, he was familiar with Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect and knew which path to take to not get noticed.

...

The disciples were all pumped up and excited in the morning. They headed out to absorb the essence of heaven and earth and started their daily cultivation.

Lucifer avoided the large crowd and walked around the mountain range.

Apart from guiding the direction, the Star Guidance Map was pretty much useless, which was why it wasn't an important treasure here in Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect.

Lucifer walked really carefully and finally reached the Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect treasury.

It was a huge hall that was built on a mountain peak.

This peak was the core area of the entire Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect. No matter where one was in the sect, one could raise their head and look at the peak and see the treasury.

This was why Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect placed their treasures here without any worries at all.

Two Great Saints were in charge of guarding it.

Unfortunately, they had just entered Great Saint, so they were no match for Lucifer.

Thud!

Once Lucifer got close, he released his aura and used it to suppress them. Right away, they fainted.

From this, one could see how strong of a Dao Saint was.

Creak!

Lucifer pushed open the large door and what he saw before him were endless treasures. There was a whole world inside here like a giant city where many treasures were hidden.

Each treasure gave off its own aura.

There were restrictions and formations all around and each treasure was sealed really well.

The person who came in to take the treasure had to have the unsealing technique that only the sect would have.

This was why Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect was at ease putting all their treasures here.

Lucifer looked at the formations and frowned a little. He was unable to take away the treasure without triggering the formation.

After all, he wasn't a professional at formation techniques.

"Even if I take the Star Guidance Map, no one will be able to stop me." Lucifer looked around and slowly searched for the Star Guidance Map.

He searched for a short while before finding it in an unassuming corner.

Lucifer confirmed that it was indeed real before he reached out and grabbed it.

Kacha!

The formation was forcefully broken and Lucifer managed to grab the Star Guidance Map in his hands.

Explosion!

Suddenly, the hall started to rage and shake. It made a loud noise which reverberated through the mountains.

At that instant, the numerous disciples, elders, Sect Leader, and secluded elders looked at the mountain peak.

There was a palace atop it and there was a loud siren going off.

“He’s so bold... He actually dares to sneak into my Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect!”

“A thief actually dares to steal from our Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect. He is asking to die!”

“It has been days since anyone has been so bold!”

“Men have locked down the area. We can’t let the thief escape.” Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect’s Sect Leader said coldly.

Explosion!

At that instant, the entire Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect was on alert and numerous elders dashed towards the treasury.

Lucifer frowned. He placed the Star Guidance Map in his clothes and then his aura started to climb.

12 pairs of wings appeared on his back which brought him up into the air.

Hong!

Lucifer charged out from the hall, and a rumbling, black mist followed behind him. In just an instant, he swung away the bunch of elders and disciples who charged over.

“The thief is in the sky! Kill him!” An elder shouted in rage.

“Eat my sword!” A Small Saint elder attacked. The sword was really sharp and slashed down from above.

Lucifer looked at him coldly and pulled out his treasure which was a demonic blade. It was extremely terrifying and huge, and he slashed down viciously.

“Scram!” Lucifer’s cold voice reached every single corner of Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect.

Explosion!

The attack from the demonic blade sent dozens of Small Saints flying. Each of them spat out blood and they felt intense pain all over their bodies. All of them looked at Lucifer in terror.

This was also after he had shown mercy. Since Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect had taken him in for a period of time, he didn't kill all of them.

Hong!

After Lucifer struck them away, he didn't stay at all. His 12 pairs of wings flapped and he was so quick that even those at Dao Saint Realm wouldn't be able to catch him.

"Open the Mountain Protecting Formation!" The Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect Sect Leader hollered in rage as he didn't want to allow Lucifer to leave.

"Die!" Killing intent flashed in Lucifer's eyes. He slashed the sky, and black and white mixed together, which looked really vicious.

Pui!

The Sect Leader, who was only at Small Saint Realm, was instantly beheaded and died then and there.

Lucifer didn't even turn his head. He just flapped his wings and flew away.

Within Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect, when the Dao Saint in seclusion saw these scenes, he was infuriated and shouted, "Our Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect won't rest until we kill him!"

This wasn't humiliation from losing a treasure, but humiliation from the fact that their Sect Leader had been killed. If Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect didn't do anything, then they would lose their dignity.

...

Lucifer, who managed to flee from Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect, stopped. He looked into the distance and contacted Li Xiandao.

"Master, I have acquired the Star Guidance Map. Where should I go next?" Lucifer asked.

"Is it Shengjing?" Lucifer was not sure if Battle Angel Michael and the rest were still in Shengjing, so he asked.

The Bank of the Universe!

Li Xiandao and Seven looked on silently and said, "Head to Outer Fortress Dragon Sect. They will head there too to meet with you. All of you will gather the World Breaking Blade."

Lucifer said, "Yes Master, I will head there right away."

Li Xiandao nodded his head in satisfaction. "Don't worry about anything else. As long as you get the World Breaking Blade, I will be able to cross worlds and nothing will be a problem anymore."

Lucifer nodded his head and said, "I will get the World Breaking Blade for Master!"

The moment the call ended, Lucifer flapped his wings and disappeared into the horizon.

Shengjing!

Li Xiandao quickly contacted Heaven Heart to bring the World Coordinates and the other materials to Outer Fortress Dragon Sect to obtain the last item, the World Breaking Blade!

"Yes, Master!" Heaven Heart placed his palms together and said softly.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 95: Fighting The Dragon Sect! - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 95: Fighting The Dragon Sect!

Chapter 95: Fighting The Dragon Sect!

The area outside the city walls of Ancient Desolate Land was split into many regions. There was the Northern Alliance Dynasty, the 18 Demon Sects, and also the Dragon Sect!

The Dragon Sect was in the north, in an extremely north region.

It was said that in this area, dozens of real dragons flew into the sky and stunned everyone. That's why this place was called the Dragon Sect!

Long Mixu and Heaven Heart didn't stop after forcefully acquiring the World Coordinates from the Crown Prince. They headed over here right away.

The black ground seemed really desolate, there were very few people here, and the place felt even more secluded than the plains.

This was the true scenery of the north!

There were no signs of life for 1,000 miles and there was no one within a 10,000-mile radius.

This was characteristic of the northern region.

Heaven Heart and the others arrived here and looked around to confirm their location.

“Where is the Dragon Sect?” Gabriel asked Long Mixu.

Long Mixu took out the intel that she got from Sister Min and said, “Outer Fortress Dragon Sect is in a majestic cave region. Normally, the people who stay here are a race of people from the High Mountain Race. They believe in the High Mountain God Spirit and have developed their own culture and civilization. There was a period of time when they were very famous and although that time has passed, there are still many Great Saint Realm people.”

“Where is it?” Heaven Heart looked around and asked.

“It is far in the north. Let’s continue to head deeper and we will see many giant caves. In the caves live those High Mountain Race people. The seven demon blades are in their hands.” Long Mixu said.

“Then, let’s continue to move deeper. Has the Fallen Angel come?” Gabriel was worried.

Without the Fallen Angel, they only had two peak Great Saints and it wouldn’t be easy.

“There is no need to worry. I believe that the Fallen Angel will definitely come.” Heaven Heart smiled confidently and didn’t worry at all.

“This is an important matter for Master. Only White Emperor Tian Guangming has disappeared but his presence doesn’t matter at all. If Fallen Angel dares to waste time and ends up making Master angry, he will be the unlucky one in the end.” Michael said. He didn’t believe that Fallen Angel Lucifer would dare to delay time and not rush over here.

“There is no point in talking more. Let’s just rush over to Dragon Sect and meet with the Fallen Angel. After all, the path here isn’t peaceful and there are many people who are targeting us.” Heaven Heart said.

Long Mixu’s face turned dark, “They are people under the Crown Prince as well as those who support him. They are all tracking us and aren’t giving up at all.”

“That’s normal, you insulted the Crown Prince so badly, so how could he not want to take revenge?” Michael said calmly.

“There is no need to fear those people. Now, it is time for us to get those seven demon blades first.” The moment Heaven Heart said this, he stepped forwards and his body reappeared hundreds of miles away.

The other people used their own skills to dash towards the Dragon Sect.

...

Shengjing!

Since Long Mixu and their group were gone, the Crown Prince saved Long Baichuan.

Long Baichuan was full of hate towards Long Mixu, Heaven Heart, and the others, and chose to work with the Crown Prince without any hesitation. He told the Crown Prince everything he knew.

After the Crown Prince received the intel, his face became vicious and his eyes flashed red. "Wishful thinking. I want them to die in the north. Inform the three powers to hunt them down. I will go over personally and kill her myself."

The three sects that supported the Crown Prince all had their own Dao Saint experts. They were all top members of the sect and this time, due to the Crown Prince's rage, they were all mobilized.

"I will tell people from Damei Holy Land to attack too. All their undead warriors were killed, so they will definitely take revenge." Long Baichuan gritted his teeth and was filled with hatred.

"This time I will gather 10 Dao Saints. I don't believe that the 10 of them can't suppress those two!" The Crown Prince clapped his hands furiously as he continued to stare towards the north.

Long Mixu and her helpers had to die!

"There is definitely a reason why they are heading to the north. They have been muttering behind my back and also snatched your World Coordinates. They probably want to craft the world grade teleportation formation." Long Baichuan was not dumb at all.

He had been humiliated so badly in his home. He tried his best to seek the truth, and in the end, he really found out.

"World Grade Teleportation Formation?" The Crown Prince frowned and then scoffed coldly, "No matter what, we have to attack this time. I will send out the news that they were the ones who attacked the Founder Demon Sect. I will let the Demons Sects send men to attack them too."

"This is a good plan. Founder Demon Sect is one of the 18 Demon Path Sects. The other Demon Sects will take revenge for them and Great Xia Dynasty won't let Long Mixu escape either." Long Baichuan clapped and became really emotional.

There were so many enemies, so how would Long Mixu not die this time?

You actually dare to imprison me and humiliate me. So what if you are my sister? You will definitely pay the price. Long Baichuan cursed in his heart.

He wanted to! Wipe! Out! Family!

...

Within Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect, a few elders sat together in rage.

“We just received news that the masked thief with 12 pairs of wings has headed towards the north and appeared near the Dragon Sect.” An elder suppressed his rage and said.

“Even if he is a Dao Saint, he killed our Sect Leader and deserves to die. The few of us haven’t exercised in a long time. We will personally attack to deal with him.” An elder, who had a hot temper and a slightly red face, exploded.

“That’s right. The seven of us will attack and that small Dao Saint will definitely die!”

“No matter whether or not he has any helpers, he will definitely die.”

“It is best if he does. We will kill his helpers too and let them know that our Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect cannot be offended.”

The few elders were all filled with rage. The humiliation from being robbed and having their Sect Leader killed was just too severe.

They had to take revenge!

An eye for an eye! Blood for blood!

The seven Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect elders stood up, all of them turned into streaks of light and they disappeared from the hall.

...

Great Xia Dynasty!

A white-haired male carrying a Dragonfinch Blade looked towards the Dragon Sect.

“My Great Xia Dynasty never planned to expand, but no one can think about acting arrogantly in our territory. Founder Demon Sect is a sect under us and is allies with us, paying us tributes each year. Great Xia has to help such a great sect take revenge.” The white-haired male said solemnly.

“Thank you sir!” Founder Demon Sect’s Sect Leader was so emotional that he teared up.

“I will head to Dragon Sect now and use this Great Xia Dragonfinch to slice off his head to take revenge for your Founder Demon Sect.” The white-haired male shot through the sky and disappeared after saying this.

...

The 18 Demon Path Sects and the leader Primitive Demon Sect found out about the matter.

The 18 of them came from the same source and supported one another. This was something that the Primitive Demon Sect proclaimed when they started. Now that Founder Demon Sect faced trouble, Primitive Demon Sect sent three elders to take revenge for them.

A storm was coming!

A battle was brewing and it would take place at the Dragon Sect!

Chapter 96: Splitting Up

The Dragon Sect!

This legend was definitely the most famous one in the region.

Dozens of dragons hid deep underground and fell asleep for tens of thousands of years. One day they all woke up, causing the ground and mountains to shake as they flew up to the Celestial World.

Long Mixu said, “I don’t know when that legend started but all the kids in Ancient Desolate Land have heard about it. Although Dragon Sect is secluded, everyone remembers this legend.”

“Is this legend real?” Wu Xian’er asked curiously.

“I am not sure. There were people who tried to prove the validity of the rumor and spent 10 years digging in the Dragon Sect. The person found magma but was still unable to find any dragons, thus leaving a thread of falsity to the rumor.” Long Mixu shook her head.

“Look, there are many caves in front!” Michael’s eyes lit up and he said in shock.

After crossing a tall mountain, they saw many giant stone caves.

Stone caves were the paths in the area and they shone brightly under the sun.

There were several hundred buddha statues carved into the walls of the caves. Some seemed really merciful while others had furious gazes...

Opposite the few hundred buddha statues were statues of hell demons that did whatever they wanted. Some female ones exposed their breasts and looked really open, while some evil demons slashed their stomachs, pulling out their hearts and were drenched in fresh blood...

The demon and buddha statues stood opposing one another. The giant impact on one's senses caused Michael's breathing to speed up.

This was just the tip of the iceberg!

There were tens of thousands of these in the entire Dragon Sect region. No one had counted but it was pretty much an ocean of stone cave statues.

Numerous different statues were carved into the many giant mountains.

There were monsters, beasts, humans, demons, ancient divinities, spirits of heaven, and earth...

Long Mixu exclaimed, "This is the wonderful scenery of Dragon Sect, the Dragon Sect Stone Caves!"

"It is really majestic, people must have spent tens of thousands of years carving these. Generation after generation of people worked so hard to create such a beautiful sight." Gabriel nodded his head.

"Such beauty!" Heaven Heart evaluated.

"The High Mountain Race was the one who did all this?" Wu Xian'er asked.

Long Mixu nodded, "High Mountain Race is split into several branches that don't interfere in each other's lives. There were even several branches that were enemies with one another. For example, the Buddha statues and devil statues, they were definitely made by two opposing branches."

"You carve Buddha statues and I carve demons. Although High Mountain Race doesn't have internal battles now, these simple conflicts are continuing." Long Mixu added.

Before coming here, she went over to learn more from Sister Min and she understood everything about the High Mountain Race.

“Where is the High Mountain Race?” Wu Xian’er looked around and didn’t notice them.

“They are in the caves. Some caves here are tall like mountain peaks while some are short like hills. The High Mountain Race built houses in those caves and started to reproduce and farm!” Long Mixu reached out and pointed at some of those High Mountain Race houses.

“Where are the seven demon blades that make up the World Breaking Blade?” Michael asked.

“They are in the seven biggest branches of the High Mountain Race. We just need to move deeper in and we can see them.” Long Mixu said right away.

“But I feel that we do need to wait for the Fallen Angel. After all, he will be of huge help.” Long Mixu added. She was still really worried as each branch of High Mountain Race had several Dao Saints.

“There is no use in waiting as he is already here.” Michael’s lips curled up. He looked into the distance and said.

Long Mixu and Wu Xian’er immediately looked behind them.

Gabriel and Heaven Heart smiled and were prepared to welcome their new partner. They looked on in anticipation.

Angels had a connection between each other, so it was normal for Michael to know that Lucifer was here.

Heaven Heart had reached Dao Realm, so naturally, he could sense Lucifer’s arrival.

Only Wu Xian’er and Long Mixu were weaker and couldn’t sense him.

On the horizon, a black mist shot through the sky. In the blink of an eye, he landed beside everyone.

Long Mixu and Wu Xian’er were shocked.

They took a few steps back but saw that Michael, Gabriel, and Heaven Heart were standing rooted to the spot and weren’t moving at all.

Hong!

The black mist scattered. A tall guy with a black and white mixed mask walked out.

“Fallen Angel Lucifer greets all of you!” Lucifer said solemnly. His immature voice appeared lower and it was as if he had been through a lot of hardships in life.

“Battle Angel Michael meets Sir Lucifer!” Michael placed his fist at his chest to express his respect.”

“Archangel Gabriel greets Sir Lucifer!” Gabriel was the same and he expressed his respect towards Lucifer.

Lucifer in the past was only weaker than the God King in the God Race. He was the judicator in the race and then he gave up his position and chose to come down to earth. He fell from the God Race to the depths of hell and merged with both hell and heaven’s energies. He became the top being in hell, the Fallen Angel Lucifer!

This was why there was nothing wrong with Gabriel and Michael expressing their respects for him.

Lucifer nodded his head towards them and then he looked at Heaven Heart, “Greetings, Heaven Heart!”

“I have long heard of Fallen Angel Lucifer. With you here, this matter would be much simpler to complete.” Heaven Heart smiled.

Of course, he smiled. He was originally the only Dao Saint. Although Gabriel could fight against other Dao Saints, that was just in terms of power. After all, he didn’t have a Dao Domain.

Now that Fallen Angel Lucifer was here, Heaven Heart felt much less pressure on himself.

“Master, I’ll let you lead this time, so I will follow your orders,” Lucifer said. There was no expression on the face hidden underneath the mask at all.

“Let’s let Long Mixu introduce herself to us and let’s discuss which piece we should take first?” Heaven Heart asked.

Long Mixu’s eyes lit up and said, “We will definitely go for the Blood Letting Blade first. The branch that it is in only has one Dao Saint. Although they have few people, their overall strength is still quite great.”

“One can imagine how with just one Dao Saint he can keep the Blood Letting Blade, so he must definitely be strong.” Heaven Heart nodded.

“We can go together. There are three of us,” Long Mixu suggested.

Heaven Heart shook his head, “No, I will go for this one. It is just one Dao Saint. I will take the Blood Letting Blade while you all get something else.”

“I feel like something huge is about to happen. We have to rush and build the world grade teleportation formation.” Heaven Heart raised his head. He looked at the sky that was covered in dark clouds and said solemnly.

“When I came, some people noticed me and they seemed to have informed Ten Thousand Ancient Celestial Sect,” Lucifer said.

“Long Mixu, bring them to the next place. I will go get the Blood Letting Blade. We will meet up after we acquire the pieces. After all, it still takes time to craft the formation,” Heaven Heart said decisively.

Long Mixu took in a deep breath!

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 97: Faith Collapses! - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 97: Faith Collapses!

Chapter 97: Faith Collapses!

Dragon Sect Stone Cave! Nôv(el)B\jnn

A handicapped, old man was carved into a lone mountain. He held a broken banner in his hand and seemed really unassuming.

At the very least, this sculpture was not comparable to the other many majestic and exquisite stone caves around.

Heaven Heart arrived here.

There were dozens of branches within High Mountain Race and this was one of them. There were very few people around here, maybe only a few hundred of them who were living in the area.

This branch was called Cloud Banner!

The Cloud Banner people worshipped the High Mountain God but they were physically different from the other High Mountain Race people.

They weren't that modern. Since they started worshipping the High Mountain God, they stuck to the rules and didn't change anything.

This was also the reason why their numbers had reduced.

They locked themselves in and didn't contact the outside world, shunning outsiders. They were totally different from the other High Mountain Race branches who started to modernize their lifestyles.

This was why they were slowly disappearing in the annals of history.

Long Mixu brought the others to someplace else while only Heaven Heart came to this place alone.

On the top of the lone mountain, which was the old man's head, there was a temple that worshipped the High Mountain God.

Heaven Heart arrived here and didn't hide his Dao Saint aura at all.

Hong!

The Dao Saint aura caused the entire group of people to tremble. They all retreated in fear and looked on in terror.

Heaven Heart didn't think about attacking at all. There were only a few hundred of them and if he slapped down, he would be able to smack all of them to death.

He was not a monk who loved to kill.

"Intruder, why did you come to my High Mountain Race land?" A cold voice shouted out. It was from an elder in the hall.

This old man wore a black veil that covered his face and only revealed his eyes. He had been kneeling on the ground and worshipping the High Mountain God for the whole night.

Heaven Heart stepped forward, disregarding the people around him as he walked to the entrance.

"Stop!" The old man stared in rage.

"You are a heretic, so you aren't allowed to enter the hall. Scram!" The old man scolded.

Heaven Heart found it weird and said, "So, I am a heretic just because I don't worship your god?"

"Of course! The High Mountain God is supreme, he is the only god in the universe. If you don't believe in him, then you are a heretic." The old man said coldly.

But he didn't attack as he too was worried about Heaven Heart's Dao Realm cultivation.

“There are thousands of gods in this world. Even the Buddhist ancestor who I worship does not force others to believe in him.” Heaven Heart frowned.

This High Mountain God was just so overbearing!

Or rather this religion was just too much!

“This is the difference between my High Mountain God and the other fake gods. The High Mountain God is supreme, the only one in the universe, so of course, he is the only true god. Naturally, people who don’t believe in him are heretics.” The old man said fervently.

Heaven Heart laughed coldly and asked, “Do you believe that I would shatter your High Mountain God and destroy your hall?”

“How dare you!!!” The old man instantly exploded like a balloon that had been pricked. His eyes were opened wide in rage.

“Let’s see whether I dare to!” Heaven Heart scoffed coldly. He stepped forwards and a Domain appeared around him.

,000 Buddhas chanting scriptures together sounded really mysterious. The sound was really loud and it suppressed all the other noise in the High Mountain God temple.

A saint light shone brightly in the temple.

This infuriated the old man and he hated Heaven Heart to the bone. He didn’t ask why the monk was here but just attacked him right away.

Hong!

A similar Domain appeared. In it was the supreme High Mountain God who held an artifact in his hand. He was really ferocious and attacked right away, eager to destroy Heaven Heart.

“My Buddhas are just chanting scriptures while your god wants to kill me right away. You are even worse than a demon from hell.” Heaven Heart said coldly.

“All heretics have to be killed. Killing a heretic and killing other nonbelievers is also helping the High Mountain God spread faith.” The old man was pumped up. He didn’t hide his intention to kill Heaven Heart.

At that point, Heaven Heart understood why this High Mountain Race had weakened to such an extent.

As long as a person didn’t believe in the High Mountain God, they were a heretic.

Heretics needed to be judged and removed. It would be a miracle if such a race could become powerful.

Hong!

In the Domain, the High Mountain God held an artifact, a giant banner. As he waved it, it gave off a terrifying, sinister aura. There were an endless number of skulls inside that wanted to swallow Heaven Heart up and strengthen themselves.

Was this the High Mountain God?

The god that the whole High Mountain Race worshipped?

As expected, gods are only able to guide. They are not to be totally worshipped and trusted in, otherwise, one might easily lose themselves. Heaven Heart sighed in his heart.

He was a monk and believed in the Buddha. However, that was just out of respect and not fervent worship.

If he was blindly worshipping the Buddha, he wouldn't have fallen into darkness and gone against the rules of Buddhism.

Heaven Heart was a monk who respected his own thoughts and feelings.

This was why he felt really uncomfortable looking at this High Mountain God. Such a demon-like god shouldn't have even existed.

“Diamond Body Furious Eyes!”

Heaven Heart instantly became furious. His whole body shone gold as he used the Buddhist techniques. His body was filled with power as he lunged forwards with an elbow.

Dong!

Thousands of skulls were instantly shattered and turned to dust. The black mist around was scattered and the banner was flung aside. The High Mountain God also broke apart from the strike.

Heaven Heart went all out and was just so terrifying!

With just one strike, he defeated the High Mountain God.

He stepped forwards, causing the whole mountain to shake. The entire High Mountain Race God temple and the old man's Domain became really unstable.

Ka ka ka!

The Domain started to crack and it stood no chance in this battle against Heaven Heart.

The old man was shocked and his faith was on the verge of falling apart.

His High Mountain God, the invincible High Mountain God... How could he be so weak?

In the past when he faced other Dao Saints, he was able to fight one against two and even survive one against three.

But now against Heaven Heart, he was unable to block a single strike. From just a single strike, his Domain had totally collapsed.

“That strike of mine carried with it the rage of the 18 disciples of Buddha. Although the Buddha often smiles, there are times when he is angry too. With the 18 disciples buffing me, you are no match for me at all.” Heaven Heart used his Domain to surround the old man.

He was a sheep waiting to be slaughtered!

“You... You destroyed my High Mountain God temple?” The old man panicked.

Heaven Heart ripped apart His Domain and now he fell into his Domain and was no match for Heaven Heart.

If they were to fight, he would definitely be killed.

But more importantly, the temple had been destroyed!

“Give me the Blood Letting Blade!” Heaven Heart raised his hands and said coldly.

The surroundings were in a mess. The temple was destroyed and the statues inside were shattered by Heaven Heart’s aura. Everything was now in ruins.

At that moment, the old man seemed decades older and a deathly energy spread around his body.

His faith had collapsed!

The god who he believed in for his whole life had been dragged down from the altar, causing him to lose all his dignity. As a Dao Saint, without this faith, he was unable to continue on this path.

Heaven Heart suddenly didn't feel like killing the man. He felt pity for him, placing his faith and hopes in others. Now that he had lost his High Mountain God, he had lost his purpose in life.

Bank of The Universe #Chapter 98: La Mo! - Read Bank of The Universe Chapter 98: La Mo!

Chapter 98: La Mo!

After acquiring the Blood Letting Blade, Heaven Heart turned around and left.

He left the old man alone, quietly looking at the broken temple in melancholy.

From a few hundred miles away, Heaven Heart turned around and took a look.

The old man was quietly repairing the temple. Brick by brick, he started to rebuild it. As for those statues, he started to carve them once again, stroke by stroke.

He chose to continue believing in the High Mountain God.

This was because the old man realized that if he didn't believe in the High Mountain God, what else could he do?

He spent his whole life living in the temple and worshipping the High Mountain God. He had an outstanding cultivation but didn't use it to compete with others or to change the lives of his people.

From start to finish, he just enjoyed spending time in front of the High Mountain God's statue, just like 1,000 years ago when his parents brought him into the temple.

That was the first time he saw the supreme High Mountain God!

When he was young, he was in awe and entered the High Mountain God temple. He started small and slowly reached Dao Saint Realm and took over the temple.

But as time went on, there were fewer and fewer people in the temple...

Now, he was the only one remaining who worshipped the High Mountain God.

"Maybe it is a really romantic thing for me to die along with the High Mountain God." The old man contemplated ending this branch.

He would release all the people and not let them die alongside the High Mountain God and himself.

...

The final branch of people in High Mountain Race who worshipped the High Mountain God was about to disappear.

The other branches had long given up the old traditions and started to become more modern. One could see these changes through the large number of stone statues in all the caves.

Some carved Buddhas, some carved demons, some wanted to spread their culture while some just wanted destruction...

Heaven Heart didn't think too much. After acquiring the Blood Letting Blade, he dashed into the distance and rushed to meet up with Long Mixu and the others.

They had gotten one of the seven blades and just needed the remaining six.

In one branch of the High Mountain Race, in an enormous ancient city, there lived hundreds of thousands of people.

Fallen Angel Lucifer flew in the air with his gigantic stature and didn't bother to hide his aura at all. The black and white mixed together and made him look like a true demon king.

Hong!

Lucifer landed and looked down on the city. He said coldly, "Hand over the Bloodthirst Blade."

Contrary to Heaven Heart, Lucifer was more violent and didn't hide his intentions at all. Nôv(e)B\jnn

"How bold! How can one Dao Saint come and act so arrogantly in front of my High Mountain Race?" A Dao Saint hollered in rage and flew out.

"Scram!" Lucifer scoffed coldly. The black and white energy around his body smashed down.

Explosion!

The Dao Saint pulled out his long sword and slashed forwards viciously.

Sword energy, a few miles long, clashed against Lucifer's black and white energy, causing a huge shockwave. The clouds in the sky were pushed aside and a huge storm bellowed.

Lucifer said coldly, "You alone are no match for me. I don't mind fighting if you want this city to be destroyed."

The High Mountain Race Dao Saint was infuriated and he stared at Lucifer. He wanted to attack but he had to consider the lives of the hundreds of thousands inside.

"Who are you?" The Dao Saint asked furiously.

"An unimportant person. If you don't want the people in the city to die, then hand the Bloodthirst Blade to me and I will leave." Lucifer was someone who had fallen from heaven and he wasn't a kind person. At this moment, he was using the lives of a city's entire population to threaten the Dao Saint.

"You are so despicable and shameless." The High Mountain Race Dao Saint was so angry and viciously scolded him.

Lucifer didn't care and said, "As long as I can get the Bloodthirst Blade, I don't mind using all sorts of shameless methods."

"You..." The Dao Saint felt powerless. He could disregard the people in the city and fight him. But even if he won, he would have to pay a heavy price.

"Why do you want it?" The High Mountain Race Dao Saint asked.

"To build the World Grade Teleportation Formation. Once it is built, I will return the World Breaking Blade back to all of you." Lucifer's eyes suddenly shone like he had gotten an order. His tone changed and he stopped being so overbearing.

Within the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao and Seven watched these scenes.

"Do we still need the World Breaking Blade when the formation is built?" Li Xiandao asked Seven.

"No, we just need it to slice open the worlds. Once it is built, then there will be no need for the World Breaking Blade anymore." Seven replied.

Li Xiandao nodded his head and informed Lucifer, "Tell them that we just need to borrow the seven parts of the World Breaking Blade. Once we finish using it, we will return it back to them."

Li Xiandao didn't want to be a thief. If he didn't so desperately need the World Breaking Blade, he wouldn't have come to this place.

When the High Mountain Race Dao Saint heard his words, he was shocked. "You actually want to gather the seven demon blades?"

Lucifer said, "Of course. Just one alone is useless. We have to gather all seven to form the World Breaking Blade."

"Don't worry. My Master just informed me that we will just be borrowing it. After we finish, the World Breaking Blade still belongs to your High Mountain Race and you won't lose out on anything." Lucifer said calmly.

The High Mountain Race's Dao Saint's voice was uncertain as he asked, "How can I trust you?"

"You have no choice because we have to get the World Breaking Blade!" Lucifer started to force him.

The High Mountain Race's Dao Saint's expression turned ugly. "If you don't return it, I will show you the rage of High Mountain Race!"

"Deal. Since my Master has said that he will return it to you, then he will. It is just a World Breaking Blade... We don't even care about it," Lucifer said confidently.

In truth, that was indeed the case. If they weren't building the World Grade Teleportation Formation, they wouldn't be wasting their time here.

The High Mountain Race's Dao Saint's was really annoyed and he continued to stare at Lucifer.

"I am leaving. I have to collect the other parts." Lucifer turned around, wanting to leave.

"Wait, I will follow you." The High Mountain Race Dao Saint said.

Lucifer frowned and his tone turned cold as he said, "We are not playing with you!"

"I am not going to disturb you. The World Breaking Blade has been a High Mountain Race legend but no one has managed to gather all seven. I want to see what it looks like," The High Mountain Race Dao Saint said.

"What is your name?" Lucifer looked closely at him and didn't reject him.

"La Mo." The Dao Saint said.

"Then, let's go together. If there are some who are close to you, maybe you can help me persuade them." Lucifer said.

"That depends. If you really can gather all seven, then maybe I can help you convince them." La Mo neither agreed nor rejected the proposition.

Chapter 99: High Mountain Race's Hope!

Heaven Heart rushed over after acquiring the Blood Letting Blade.

Lucifer had also acquired the Bloodthirst Blade and brought with him a High Mountain Race Dao Saint.

The two of them moved alone because these two were the weakest out of the seven branches.

One was a temple fanatic who was abandoned by time while another was a leader who managed hundreds of thousands of people. If they fought one against one, Lucifer and Heaven Heart would be able to take them down.

As for Long Mixu and the others, they went to the third branch to wait for the two of them.

When Heaven Heart brought the Blood Letting Blade and appeared in their sights, everyone was pumped up.

“This is the Blood Letting Blade?” Wu Xian’er looked curiously at the blade in Heaven Heart’s hand. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

A monk carrying a blade looked so weird.

This Blood Letting Blade was also quite special; there were several caved in portions at the body of the blade. When one stabbed in and pulled out the blade, the wound wouldn’t be able to heal. The victim would just keep on bleeding until they died.

“Lucifer is not back yet?” Heaven Heart stabbed the Blood Letting Blade into the ground and asked.

“He is back!” Gabriel pointed towards the sky at Lucifer and La Mo.

When Heaven Heart saw Lucifer’s Bloodthirst Blade he nodded his head in satisfaction, but when he saw La Mo, he frowned and asked, “Why did you bring a Dao Saint?”

Lucifer explained, “This is La Mo, a High Mountain Race Dao Saint. He is the owner of the Bloodthirst Blade and is following us.”

Lucifer told Heaven Heart about Li Xiandao’s decision.

Heaven Heart nodded his head, “Since that is the case, then let’s head to the third branch.”

La Mo said in shock, “That crazy guy had the Blood Letting Blade and you actually managed to obtain it?”

Heaven Heart was stunned. He understood that the crazy guy La Mo was talking about was the old man in the temple.

“Yes, I did.” Heaven Heart said casually.

It was really simple. Although the old man fought him, he was simply no match for him. In just two simple moves, he managed to defeat him.

La Mo looked towards Heaven Heart in shock. “We did want to get the Blood Letting Blade from him in the past, but in the end, three Dao Saints weren’t able to suppress him.”

“Now, do you believe that we can gather all seven?” Lucifer asked.

La Mo said seriously, “I did doubt you before but now I’m hopeful!”

“Okay, let’s head to the third branch to get the Demon Descending Blade and then the Solemn Murder Blade, Soul Slaying Blade, and Spirit Breaking Blade,” Michael said.

Long Mixu added, “The third branch is ahead. They have three Dao Saints waiting for you.”

“Let’s go. It is best if we start by threatening them instead of fighting,” Heaven Heart said.

La Mo looked forwards at this familiar place, “The three Dao Saints here are cowards, so if you go in with your full force, you might not need to fight them.”

Heaven Heart’s eyes lit up and looked at La Mo in shock. It was great having such a local as his intel and his info was much more accurate than even Long Mixu’s.

After all, he was a local!

...

Hong!

Heaven Heart released his aura and spread out his Domain. Within 100 miles, the sound of scriptures being chanted could be heard.

He stepped towards this branch!

The three Dao Saints sensed it right away and flew out as they stared coldly at Heaven Heart.

Dong!

Lucifer flew in the air and his body was covered in black and white energy. It was extremely thick and he too activated his Domain.

Their auras suppressed the three of them so much that they were speechless.

Any thoughts of fighting were instantly diminished.

They were left in despair.

Why had two peak Dao Saints come together?

“We just want to borrow the Demon Descending Blade and after using it we will return it to you.” Heaven Heart smiled and said.

“What if we don’t lend it to you?” A Dao Saint replied.

Heaven Heart didn’t say anything and just flexed his Domain.

Hong!

A giant crack split in the ground.

It was so deep that one couldn’t see the bottom.

The three Dao Saints of High Mountain Race blinked and said decisively, “How can we believe you?”

“Bloodthirst Blade and Blood Letting Blade are in our hands. We want to gather all seven to merge into the World Breaking Blade to do something. Once we finish it we will immediately return it to you.” Heaven Heart explained.

“Merging the seven demon blades!” The three of them looked at one another. For some reason, they actually agreed.

“But we would like to take a look.” The three of them gave the same request as La Mo.

“No problem!” Heaven Heart agreed right away.

“If you can, maybe you can help us persuade the other branches. After all, we do not want to kill.” Heaven Heart said in satisfaction.

“We won’t help you!” The three Dao Saints rejected.

Heaven Heart could only shake his head. He wasn’t angry and only reached out with his hand. “Demon Descending Blade!”

The three of them looked at one another and then tossed the blade out.

Lucifer took it and said, “Four more!”

La Mo walked up, “Now, I believe that you can really gather all seven.”

The three Dao Saints were shocked as they stared at La Mo.

“You betrayed our Hundred?” One Dao Saint questioned.

“I didn’t. Like you all, I couldn’t beat them, so I handed them the Bloodthirst Blade. I just want to see what the World Breaking Blade looks like.” La Mo shook his head.

“World Breaking Blade!” The three of them thought about the past.

The brilliance of High Mountain Race had started with the World Breaking Blade!

The fall of the High Mountain Race had also started with the World Breaking Blade!

Since the World Breaking Blade was split into seven and lost the strength of the Celestial Artifact, High Mountain Race broke apart and had only become weaker and weaker.

The peak High Mountain Race ruled the north and had billions of people like those in the mid plains.

But at the moment, High Mountain Race only had a few million people and they were all scattered around. Although there were many Dao Saints, they fought for their own cause.

Obviously, many of them wanted to gather all seven to form the World Breaking Blade.

But in the past, this was just too difficult. High Mountain Race had many Dao Saints but there wasn’t a single one who could suppress the rest.

Now that Heaven Heart arrived, it gave them hope.

After all, he promised that after he finished using it, he would return it to them.

This was why La Mo and the three Dao Saints wanted to see whether or not they could succeed.

“Let’s go to the fourth branch.” Heaven Heart smiled. With their help, things became much simpler.

But as for whether or not they could actually follow through with it?

That would depend on whether or not there were any strong Dao Saints!

From start to finish, Heaven Heart hadn’t yet had a great fight.

Could the High Mountain Race give Heaven Heart such a chance?

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Chapter 100: Building The Teleportation Formation

The fourth branch also had three Dao Saints.

But!

They surrendered even quicker than those three from the third branch!

When Heaven Heart brought Lucifer, Gabriel, La Mo, and the other three Dao Saints into that branch, they had a total of two peak Dao Saints, four Dao Saints, and one who had the strength of a Dao Saint.

How could they fight?

With just a few simple words they forced them to hand over the Solemn Murder Blade.

Then!

They chose the same thing as La Mo, which was to follow Heaven Heart to witness the merger of the seven demon blades to form the World Breaking Blade.

When Heaven Heart saw such a scene, he sighed helplessly.

It was indeed simple.

But he felt like this was just the calm before the storm.

The upcoming fifth branch was more firm and unwilling to hand over the Soul Slaying Blade.

Then... Lucifer directly attacked, fighting one against three. The Demon Blade forced them to retreat, and in the end, only when he placed it on their neck did they furiously hand it over.

Heaven Heart did something too; he used his Domain to suppress two Dao Saints and smiled at them as they handed over the Soul Slaying Blade.

Then, they decided to follow Heaven Heart like the others to witness the birth of the World Breaking Blade.

The sixth branch!

This was a giant city with millions of people. It was one of the largest cities of the High Mountain Race and they had seven Dao Saints. They were the strongest group.

But they were the ones who were the weakest at fighting.

This was because if they started fighting, the million people would be in trouble.

In the end, the seven Dao Saints suggested fighting Heaven Heart, one on one!

If Heaven Heart won, then they would hand over the Blade of Destruction!

Heaven Heart agreed, and then... He used one move, Ten Thousand Buddhas!

That High Mountain Race Dao Saint fainted right away and had no chance of fighting back at all.

Such scenes stunned the other six Dao Saints.

“You are about to break through, right?” A Dao Saint swallowed his saliva and said in shock.

Heaven Heart smiled and didn't say a word. He was indeed not far away from breaking through.

This was why he was invincible in the Dao Saint Realm.

“Here is the Blade of Destruction. I hope you can do as you say and then return the World Breaking Blade to us!” Under their reluctant gazes, Heaven Heart took the Blade of Destruction.

At this point, they had gotten six of the seven demon blades: Bloodthirst Blade, Blood Letting Blade, Demon Descending Blade, Soul Slaying Blade, Solemn Murder Blade, and Blade of Destruction.

They were left with the final Spirit Breaking Blade!

La Mo was stunned. This seemed too simple. In the past, the High Mountain Race tried so much and were still unable to gather the seven demon blades. Now, in just a short moment, six of them had been gathered.

Although they relied on their auras, in the end, it was still because Heaven Heart and Lucifer were too strong.

Two peak Dao Saints working together would be able to clear out a dozen normal Dao Saints.

In the past, High Mountain Race never had such terrifying Dao Saints.

“In the end, it is because we lost all the cultivation techniques for realms after Dao Saint. Although we can cultivate to Dao Saint, it is just too difficult for us to improve further.” A Dao Saint sighed.

The other High Mountain Race Dao Saints kept silent.

“We might be able to do so this time. Once the World Breaking Blade is merged, we will have a chance to study it, to comprehend stronger cultivation techniques. We will definitely be able to bring back glory to High Mountain Race.” A Dao Saint said emotionally.

The other people were all filled with hope.

One could say that Heaven Heart had brought back hope for them. If not, who knew how long this status quo would continue with their level of strength.

Heaven Heart didn't care about their hope and he looked towards Lucifer emotionally, “We lack the final demon blade before we can craft the Teleportation Formation.”

“Long Mixu, Michael, Wu Xian'er, you three find some empty land to build it following the blueprints. I will go get the final blade.” Lucifer instructed.

Long Mixu and the others nodded solemnly.

This was the final step.

If they succeeded, then everything else would become much simpler.

“We will help you get the final blade.” La Mo stood out and said.

The moment he said this, the other Dao Saints nodded their heads. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

“Since you all promised to return the World Breaking Blade to us, then let us help you get the final blade.”

“You can consider this our way of being kind to you so that you all don't need to busy yourself by running around everywhere.”

“There is a huge stretch of black soil not far from here where you can build the World Teleportation Formation.”

“We hope that you all can succeed.”

The Dao Saints of the High Mountain Race suddenly became really nice and magnanimous.

The six demon blades were now in Lucifer’s hands, so it was too late even if they wanted to go back on their word. It was best if they got the seventh one for them to form the World Breaking Blade.

Lucifer looked towards Heaven Heart.

Heaven Heart placed his palms together and smiled, “Thank you. Since that is the case, then we will wait for the seventh blade. We will now start to build the formation.”

La Mo nodded and immediately left with the other Dao Saints. He left some people to watch out for Heaven Heart while the others went to get the seventh blade.

At this point, the animosity between the branches seemed to have dulled a lot. Everyone was waiting for the birth of the World Breaking Blade.

...

There was what seemed to be an endless patch of black soil.

Under the sunshine, the black soil became really dry. There were many cracks in the ground and nothing grew at all.

There were no people living here and even High Mountain Race members weren’t willing to stay here.

This was because there was no food here.

Heaven Heart took a look and was really satisfied. “Let’s start building it.”

The blueprints were opened and materials were taken out. They followed the instructions and started to piece the formation together.

This process would take several hours.

These were the most crucial few hours.

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Li Xiandao looked at these scenes and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“We have reached the final step and can finally leave Dali Land!” Li Xiandao smiled.

Seven added, "We are one step away but it won't be easy."

"No matter how tough the final step is, we must hold on." Li Xiandao's expression became really cold as he said this.

The opportunity to cross worlds was right there, and no matter what, Li Xiandao wouldn't allow anyone to spoil it.

But...

What he was afraid of had come!

Everyone was hard at work building the World Grade Teleportation Formation on the black soil.

Suddenly, Lucifer and Heaven Heart raised their heads and looked into the distance.

Heaven Heart's expression became solemn and he frowned.

"What?" Long Mixu looked and asked with a weird expression.

"People are coming!" Heaven Heart placed down the items that were in his hands and he looked at Long Mixu. "All of you continue building the Teleportation Formation. I will go and stop them."

Lucifer stood up and said coldly, "Kill a few more of them and they will be afraid!"