

## **Emperor 4931**

### Chapter 4931: Kindhearted Princess

“The audacity, no one can influence the pawnshop.” One student stared at Li Qiye.

He ignored them and told Ming Shi: “Go, little girl, you’ll get something great.”

His confident insistence surprised the crowd.

“Who does he think he is?” Someone murmured.

The others felt the same way. Plus, calling the princess “little girl” was out of line as well. Putting the disrespect aside, no one has been able to control the auction.

In the past, top masters have tried including sovereigns and dragon lords. Some still returned empty-handed, let alone this nameless junior.

“Very well, I’m going.” The princess thought that this was going to go well.

All eyes were on her as she got closer to the carriage. This wasn’t only due to Li Qiye’s comment. She was a famous genius from Untethered so she had always enjoyed the spotlight.

“I’m starting!” She looked back at Li Qiye and shouted.

“Don’t worry, the great fortune is yours.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Hmph.” Many snorted after hearing this.

Swordgrasp, Halo, and Radiant Young Monarch also didn’t believe Li Qiye.

“Watch, this will be hilarious.” A student sneered.

Ming Shi ignored them and took a deep breath. She then took out a treasure that pulsed brightly.

Whoever was touched by its light felt themselves being purified by this holy power. It washed away unnecessary thoughts and impurities in their grand dao. Their auras became closer to that of chaos true energy.

“The Jewel of Purification!” A student from Untethered shouted.

“Really?!” Others clamored after hearing this. Even the geniuses became alarmed.

This was unique to Untethered, appearing once every ten thousand years. It had a soothing effect to prevent qi deviation and improved meditation.

Many sects desired this treasure but Untethered didn’t have enough for its own disciples, let alone sell it to outsiders.

"Isn't this too wasteful?" A student calmed down and said.

After all, the probability of success was low - only one or two winners each time. It also seemed that the thing being pawned didn't affect this rate. Thus, they deemed her choice inefficient.

She held the jewel with both hands and prayed quietly: "Please let me obtain something great so I can give it back to the academy."

With that, she handed the jewel to the old man. He opened the sack and let her reach inside.

"This little girl." Li Qiye heard her prayer and chuckled.

"It's a big gamble." Goldcrest said: "What kind of exchange will make it worth it?"

He and his peers knew the value of the jewel. Few were willing to be this cavalier.

"Ming Shi wants to give something amazing to the academy, that's why she wants to test her luck." Yunyun said.

A hush took over the scene; everyone watched attentively since Ming Shi's exchanged treasure was the best so far.

"I got something!" Ming Shi felt something and pulled her hand back, feeling excited.

Everyone saw her holding an ancient lantern, its age and grime obscuring the composition of the material. The lantern was caked in filth and no one dared to touch it. The flame inside flickered, on the verge of extinguishing.

“What a loss.” One student murmured.

“See, didn’t I tell you that trading in a precious treasure doesn’t guarantee anything?” Another said.

“Didn’t someone say that she was going to obtain a great fortune? You screwed her over. This is a lesson to everyone, better find the right friends instead of hanging around fools.” One student sneered at Li Qiye.

Ming Shi didn’t know what she was holding and asked the old man: “What is this?”

He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and said: “Child, you are something else. This is Immortal’s Demise, even I can’t catch it. Simply incredible.”

“It sounds amazing.” She happily said.

“Amazing? This is a grand fortune, a great creation.” He was happy for her as well.

His response shocked everyone, leaving them slack-jawed.

“So she was really lucky?” One student said.

Earlier when the guy got a peerless pagoda, the old man didn’t react at all. Now, he was startled to see the lantern.

He naturally understood the treasures that were inside his sack and should be able to grab any of them. However, this lantern was somehow hard to grab? It meant that it was beyond his control.

“This is a great fortune then, completely peerless.” Halo Scion and his friends became emotional.

This sounded as if the princess had obtained something that could propel her to the apex. Could she become a conqueror with it?

“This lantern will be the start of a legend.” Someone said enviously.

Chapter 4932: Immortal’s Demise

In fact, just the name alone showed that it was a great artifact. Everyone stared at the princess with both envy and jealousy.

“I got something!” Ming Shi ran back to the group and excitedly told them.

“Congratulations, Your Highness. Your future potential is limitless after obtaining this great fortune.” Goldcrest was happy for her as well.

“It has nothing to do with me, this is a gift for the academy.” She smiled happily.

“Your kindness put us to shame.” Yunyun said.

Though she didn’t know its current power, it was obviously capable of turning her into a supreme existence in the future. Alas, she didn’t want to keep it for herself. How many would be able to make the same choice?

“Hehe, Young Noble, you are really the best, how did you do it?” She asked, attributing her success to Li Qiye.

After all, she brought him here with this goal and he told her when to go. He was clearly the deciding factor, not her luck.

On the other hand, the others didn’t think that it had anything to do with Li Qiye.

“Congratulations, Your Highness, you shall be a phoenix among us.” Radiant Young Monarch came closer and cupped his fist at the princess with a smile.

“None of your business.” She scoffed at him.

He felt uncomfortable. As a dragon lord, his status was superior to hers. He had come to attempt to persuade her to join his side, recognizing her potential as a powerful cultivator. However, she did not show him any respect, leaving him in an embarrassing situation.

“Plus, I haven’t forgotten what you tried to do earlier.” Ming Shi was a straightforward person who didn’t hold back.

"Your Highness, it was only a misunderstanding. We were merely carrying out our duty to capture the thief." Halo Scion said before glancing at Li Qiye.

In reality, the students from Deity had already harbored suspicions about Li Qiye, and this incident only served to reinforce their doubts.

Though he seemed unremarkable and incapable, he had arrived in Abroad with an obscure background, unlike the other students who were being investigated and had some form of explanation for their presence.

Of course, they were unable to take any action against him at present, due to the academy's ruling. Nevertheless, they were not willing to abandon their pursuit so easily.

"Please, our esteemed young noble would not deign to concern himself with your lineage's treasure." Ming Shi said.

"Little girl, you are correct. Why would I waste my time with something as insignificant as the trash of Deity?" Li Qiye smiled, though his words were meant to be insulting.

"How dare you?!" Those from Deity were incensed by the insult to their heritage. They took great pride in their background and would not tolerate such a brazen slight.

In fact, those from The People also found Li Qiye to be awfully arrogant and unreasonable. Though they disliked the other side, they still thought that it was too much.

“Does he not know that he’s offending all of Deity?” One of them said.

“I just hope he doesn’t drag us down with him if a fight breaks out. Everyone should know to not be involved with someone like him.” Another student added.

Halo and the others were displeased since they were the leaders of Deity in Abroad. They had to do something now.

Radiant Young Monarch activated his aura and froze everyone. As a dragon lord, there was an insurmountable gap between him and the other students.

The crowd immediately retreated after seeing this.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Yunyun, Ming Shi, and Goldcrest stood in front of Li Qiye, also activating their auras.

Chaos true energy and vitality erupted, making it hard for weaker cultivators to breathe. Alas, the trio still couldn’t beat the young monarch.

“I must punish this foul-mouthed fool.” The latter uttered coldly.

“Your indignation stems from ignorance. All of Deity’s treasures can’t compare to what’s in that sack alone.” Li Qiye casually responded.



Listeners thought about it. The pawnshop was famous but it seemed inconceivable that it would have more treasures than all of Deity.

Meanwhile, the old man sat there, seemingly not paying attention to this fiery development.

“Ignorant junior, Deity looms above all. Our resources are beyond your imagination.” Swordgrasp said.

“Then why are all of you panicking over some lost treasures?” Li Qiye smiled.

“He got a point.” Neutral students talked among themselves.

They heard that ancient ancestors from Deity have arrived over one lost treasure. On the other hand, the pawnshop had given out enough treasures to help cultivators become supreme.

Thus, if Deity was actually that rich, would it be panicking and mobilizing their forces?

“The deer pawnshop really has that many treasures?” Students turned and stared at the sack again.

Some started agreeing with Li Qiye’s viewpoint after thinking it through.

“Hmph, so what? The sack’s treasures have nothing to do with you.” Halo said: “This doesn’t change the fact that our peerless treasure was stolen by someone, which is what we’re focusing on here.”

Chapter 4933: Stealing Fortune

Halo Scion clearly implied that Li Qiye was the one who stole their treasure.

“Bah, ridiculous, Deity isn’t the only one with treasures.” Ming Shi immediately barked back.

“Halo Scion, please watch your words.” Yunyun uttered coldly.

His crush’s criticism left him in a tough situation. Alas, he answered back: “There is no smoke without fire, there’s a reason why he’s hiding everything about himself.”

“Deity doesn’t have anything worthy of my time, but you do deserve some punishment for your insults.” Li Qiye calmly said.

“Punishment? As if, show me what you can do then.” Halo Scion has never been afraid of anyone for he was the young lord of Heaven Burial and a descendant of Skystomper God. He would have taught Li Qiye a lesson if it wasn’t for Yunyun and Ming Shi.

“Fighting and killing would make me a bully, and I don’t want that. Let’s do this, I will make sure that you gain nothing from the pawnshop.” Li Qiye smiled.

Suddenly, Halo Scion had a flash around him for a split second. He didn’t know what was going on.

This surprised listeners as well because it wasn’t possible. Once they digested the information, they started laughing as if it was the most hilarious thing in the world.

"Has the brat gone mad?" A student from The Race sneered.

"Does he think he is Fortune itself? Talking about controlling someone's fortune. Even the old man can't do so, let alone someone else." Someone from The People said.

"Did you hear that? You can stop dreaming about any treasure now." Ming Shi, on the other hand, supported Li Qiye.

Yunyun and Goldcrest have never heard of such a thing - controlling fortune. Who could steal someone's fortune? In a sense, killing and robbing their corpse could count as "stealing fortune" but this wasn't the case here.

"Hahaha!" Halo nearly had tears from laughing so hard. He said: "Who do you think you are, to talk about deciding the outcome, haha, idiot."

"It's fine if you don't believe me." Li Qiye didn't mind the insult.

"Scion, show him your fortune then." Students from The Race shouted.

They didn't think he could steal anyone's fortune because only the heaven could do so.

"Very well, I will let you know your place, brat." Halo said and walked toward the carriage.

The students who lined up let him cut to the front because they wanted to watch the show as well.

"I will pawn this." Halo took out a relatively precious cobra bone made into a ring. Its divinity erupted after being exposed.

"Start." The old man didn't care about it either and opened the sack.

He immediately reached inside while everyone watched with bated breath. They wanted to see if he could get treasure - even the most ordinary one would be fine.

After all, if he were to come back with something, that would be akin to slapping Li Qiye in the face.

One second came after another, the atmosphere grew increasingly tense. Halo Scion's face turned red because it felt as if his hand was stuck inside a massive world. He reached around repeatedly but couldn't grab anything.

"Time's up." The old man said.

He had no choice but to pull back, revealing that he got nothing. Li Qiye was proven right.

Of course, no one thought that he was conspiring with the old man. The latter didn't care for top masters, let alone a junior.

"Was his fortune really stolen?" One student murmured.

"Please, this is only a coincidence, the scion just wasn't lucky. He isn't the only one who got nothing either." A friend didn't buy it.

Many agreed with this statement, especially those who disliked Li Qiye.

"Right, I didn't get anything either." Another student said. Failing the gamble wasn't embarrassing at all.

"Hey, where's your treasure?" Ming Shi didn't miss the chance.

Halo just wanted to leave and answered: "It's just a coincidence, a blind cat coming across a dead mouse, that's all."

"Can't even lose gracefully, I see." Ming Shi smirked, always paying back a debt.

"It's just one time, it doesn't mean anything." Swordgrasp came to help his friend: "Don't think too much of it."

"Then you go try, let's see if our young noble can steal your fortune or not." Ming Shi responded.

Goldcrest was interested in this as well and said: "Brother Swordgrasp, test to see if it's meaningless then. If you get something, then you will be proven right."

Since his secret was revealed by Li Qiye, he was still thinking about it deeply. This was another test in his eyes.

Yunyun found this hard to believe as well. Was stealing luck an actual thing?

The students here didn't buy it either. However, they didn't want to be involved in this bad karma right now and preferred Swordgrasp to try instead.

"Go for it." A student from The People said, still holding a grudge about the interrogation.

"He's afraid." Another joined in.

"This is so silly, we shouldn't believe this at all." Someone from The Race helped him out.

Swordgrasp was left in a tough spot. If he didn't step up, it would look as if he was afraid of Li Qiye - something detrimental to his current leadership role.

Chapter 4934: Jinx

He rarely suffered moments like this due to his position as the successor of Swordgrasp.

"Just say that you want to give up if you're afraid." Ming Shi has been holding back and this was her time to vent.

Swordgrasp's blood heated up after hearing the taunt. He stepped forward and said: "I'm not afraid of this nonsensical claim. I'll do it."

Having said that, he glared at Li Qiye: "I want to see how much longer you can keep this ridiculous act up. Steal my fortune if you can, hmph."

He believed that Halo was merely unlucky and the failure had nothing to do with Li Qiye.

"I'm not sure I want to do it since you actually have pretty good luck with this pawnshop." Li Qiye smiled.

Swordgrasp became braver after hearing this, the same for his allies and supporters.

"Don't try to play nice, just admit your incapability." One student sneered.

"Yes, just apologize and admit your mistake. It'll be too late afterward." The others started shouting.

Swordgrasp also thought that Li Qiye was afraid so he scoffed: "Bring it, if it's clear that you were lying, we'll teach you a lesson."

His eyes flashed with murderous intent. The only thing holding him back was the academy.

"You are forcing my hand by pointing your blade at me, looks like my kindness is viewed as malice." Li Qiye waved his hand and said: "I shall seize your fortune so that you will gain nothing."

The moment he finished speaking, Swordgrasp also had an indiscernible light flashing for a split moment around his body. He sensed something strange but dismissed it since it didn't last long enough.

"If I get a treasure, I will also take your dog life." Swordgrasp snorted.

With that, he came over to the carriage and took out an ancient stone covered in celestial runes. Its value was obvious at first glance. Of course, it wasn't overly precious.

He picked a fair item to exchange because he cared about his image. Plus, this was his only chance so some sincerity had to be shown.

"Start." The old man opened the sack.

Swordgrasp took a deep breath and reached inside. The crowd became anxious again just like Halo's attempt.

Those from The Race hoped that he would be able to find something and teach Li Qiye a lesson.

Many of The People wanted him to fail, hoping that he would get his comeuppance for the interrogations recently.

There was a third side - students who wanted to perform a miracle. It would be devilish if Li Qiye wasn't lying about his fortune-stealing ability. Seeing such a thing in person would make a great story later on. Of course, no one truly believed it.



Time seemed to be passing by awfully slowly. The one under the most pressure was none other than Swordgrasp. He kept on reaching around inside the sack but couldn't find anything. He felt as if ants were crawling on his body.

"Time's up." The old man said after a while.

All eyes were on his hand as he pulled back, looking rather pessimistic.

"There's nothing!" Students shouted.

"Wow." The crowd clamored after seeing this.

Could this actually be true then? That would be a horrifying ability. He could just steal his enemies' luck and condemn them to pitiful life.

"It is impossible!" Some shouted and didn't buy it.

"It's just another coincidence." One student from The Race said: "Few are lucky during these pawnshop events in history. Sometimes, no one got lucky."

Others agreed with this. The old man had appeared at the academy fairly frequently throughout the eras but those who obtained something great were as rare as leaves during autumn. This was probably just another coincidence.

“We’re not talking about some grand fortune. Most still get something, even weak students. How many come back empty-handed?” Someone from The People disagreed.

This was indeed the truth as well. Most still obtained something from the sack but now, both Halo and Swordgrasp got nothing.

“What kind of sorcery is this? This can’t be real.” Someone didn’t want to believe in this frightening ability.

“Perhaps it is not luck stealing but something on the ominous side.” Another speculated.

“What do you mean, ominous?” His friends asked.

“He’s a jinx that can inflict bad luck by just saying things.” The guy answered.

“That sounds just as unbelievable.” One friend said.

Some stared at Li Qiye and felt creeped out. Mortals believed in misfortunes and avoided talking about certain topics. Cultivators didn’t quite believe this. However, if this was true, then bad things would happen to people around him.

“Giving up yet?” Ming Shi smiled at Swordgrasp.

The latter had an ugly expression but couldn’t retort since he didn’t come up with anything.

“Just another coincidence, that’s all.” Swordgrasp said.

“That’s right.” Halo Scion backed him up.

“I do not believe in sorcery either.” Radiant Young Monarch glared at Li Qiye.

Students immediately stopped talking due to his overwhelming aura. Some became nervous for Li Qiye because nothing good would come from opposing a dragon lord.

Chapter 4935: Godchaser Brightstone

The students knew that Radiant Young Monarch was challenging this so-called harbinger of bad luck.

“He wants to challenge the Bringer of Bad Luck.” A student said quietly, giving Li Qiye a title.

“What? You want to try too?” Li Qiye responded to him.

His attitude only served to infuriate the young monarch. Though he only had one sacred fruit, he was still far superior to the young generation. Calling him a supreme genius wasn’t out of line.

Geniuses such as Swordgrasp, Halo, and Goldcrest had a long way before catching him. Therefore, Li Qiye’s attitude was utterly unacceptable. Many ancestors actually had to show him respect.

The fact that he hasn't acted out yet showed considerable patience - or so he thought. If this was another place, he would have crushed the unknown junior already.

"Why not?" The young monarch said menacingly: "If you can't back up your words, you will have to hand over the stolen item on top of facing a trial in Deity."

He focused his gaze and an aura swept across the scene. Weaker cultivators fell flat on the ground.

Ming Shi, Yunyun, and Goldcrest roared, also releasing their dao power. This barely managed to stop the powerful flood. Nonetheless, this left them trembling since they couldn't beat him even if they were to fight together.

"The monarch is showing his benevolence and righteousness." A student from The Race praised.

In their estimation, Li Qiye was nothing more than an insignificant worm that could be effortlessly crushed underfoot by him. Therefore, sparing Li Qiye's life was an act of mercy and compassion on his part.

Li Qiye smiled: "I thought we'd made it clear that your Deity's scrap metals can't enter my sight. Nonetheless, if you wish to keep going, I'll entertain you."

"Agreed." The young monarch declared: "In the event of my defeat, I will acknowledge my mistakes and accept any consequences."

"Buzz." A sacred flame enveloped him, each tendril exuding an aura of holiness that could purify sin and banish darkness. Any being with an evil nature would be unable to approach.

"Such holiness..." Many students were overwhelmed and fell to their knees in reverence.

"Hmm..." Even the powerful students stepped back, wary of the flame's oppressive effect.

"This is the truth of light, capable of stopping all evil arts and darkness." Goldcrest Young Noble recognized it.

Previously, Halo Scion and Swordgrasp Young Noble didn't believe this so they didn't prepare any defense.

The young monarch didn't buy it either but preferred to play it safe. Thus, he used this holy light to prevent anything from affecting him.

If Li Qiye possessed the ability to steal luck or was simply a bringer of misfortune, this ominous affinity would still be unable to penetrate the sacred flame.

Li Qiye smiled and went along with the act, reciting: "I claim your fortune and you shall gain nothing."

The flame on the young monarch fluctuated and pulsed dimly only for a split second. Nonetheless, everyone thought that it was a reaction to the "curse".

As for him, he could sense the flame being stimulated by something but it had nothing to do with him. This feeling only lasted for a split second and he couldn't react in time before it was gone.

"It's starting." Students were anxious to watch the development.

"Is he really bad luck incarnate?" Another said.

"No way, it's just a coincidence." Someone from The Race simply refused to believe this.

The young monarch approached the carriage, still surrounded by the sacred flame, not letting his guard down for a moment, lest he be infected by any ill fate. It was better to be cautious.

He retrieved a stone from an ancient box, which also exuded the same holy aura as the flame enveloping him. It appeared to be the origin of the light, and it left the audience in awe.

"Godchaser Brightstone." A student from Deity blurted out.

"It's famous just like the Jewel of Purification." Another added.

A while back, Princess Ming Shi traded this jewel and now, he picked an artifact of similar value.

"He'll get a great fortune." All eyes were on him.

All the attempters so far couldn't match up to the value of his item, the only exception being Princess Ming Shi.

After all, he was superior to her in virtually all aspects. He couldn't present a worse treasure. If Princess Ming Shi could obtain something amazing, so should he.

"Even if it's not an amazing treasure, he should still be able to get an item." Those from The Race felt at ease.

"Hmph, that Li guy will lose for sure, there won't be a third coincidence." A fan of the young monarch said.

"Start." The old man took it without looking twice and opened the sack.

"Buzz." He reached in and activated a prying technique. Phenomena appeared in the sky - pagodas, valuable wheels, and many more...

It seemed that there were indeed countless treasures inside the sack.

He aimed deeper, wanting to pick up something special.

Chapter 4936: The Bringer of Bad Luck

The audience watched with bated breath as one second turned into another, it felt like an eternity for them. The young monarch was indeed formidable.

His movements caused drastic shifts in the atmosphere. Visual phenomena, accompanied by the dazzling radiance from treasures, could be seen by the spectators.

He attempted to grasp some of them, but the phenomena only lasted for a brief moment, disappearing before he could touch them.

Each image clearly represented an amazing treasure, available for the “fortunate” ones.

Since the monarch was stronger than the rest, he was able to perform an actual search. He relied on the power of his sacred fruit to expand his reach inside the sack.

The difference between a dragon lord and regular sovereigns was clear to everyone. Unfortunately, he couldn’t actually capture anything despite sensing their existence.

“Time’s up.” The old man said.

He was not only unable to pick up treasures but also failed to retrieve even a single pebble from the sack. He stood there, frozen and red with embarrassment.

"Remove your hand." The old man spoke again.

Reluctantly, he pulled back his hand, revealing that he had obtained nothing - true to Li Qiye's claim.

The scene became silent as everyone stared at him in disbelief. This was the third “coincidence” thus far.



Most importantly, he exchanged a precious treasure on top of being stronger than the rest. It would be unwise to dismiss this as mere chance.

Students began to calm down and glance over at Li Qiye. For some inexplicable reason, they began to feel a sense of fear and unease toward him. This had nothing to do with his power, only his ominous ability.

Some had previously mentioned the possibility of him being a jinx. Most had not believed it, but now, what other explanation could there be?

No one wanted to be near someone with this curse, for fear that it might infect them as well.

"You have lost, Young Monarch," Ming Shi said with a triumphant laugh: "Isn't it time for you to face the consequences? I think I'll have to find a suitable punishment, maybe a stick." Her boldness was unmatched, as she was the only person who dared to speak to him in such a way.

The monarch's face turned red with anger and embarrassment. He had accepted the bet, believing that sorcery wasn't real. Now, as a powerful dragon lord, he was forced to apologize and take responsibility to a junior, causing him to lose all face and respect.

The onlookers watched in silence, unsure of how to react. Those from The Race naturally sided with him, but the others were hesitant to mock or provoke him. His powerful aura alone was intimidating, and angering a dragon lord could be a death wish.

Suddenly, a loud boom echoed through the air as a palace in the distant land erupted with a massive light wave. The crowd turned their attention to the explosion, wondering what could have caused it.

As they watched, phenomena began to appear in the sky - floating mountains and rivers materialized before their eyes. These peaks were incredibly majestic and awe-inspiring. Everyone couldn't help but stare in amazement at this unexpected and extraordinary event.

As the light faded, the crowd could see that the Dao was being harmonized within the palace and divine beasts were visible. Various law cycles were taking place, creating an otherworldly scene.

It was as if an ancient treasury had just been opened, revealing treasures that surpassed all else.

"Is this a treasury?" The students exclaimed in awe.

"It appears so." Someone replied. Most have never heard of such an event occurring in this land before.

"Benevolence! It's been activated!" The Young Monarch exclaimed, his expression changing as he realized the significance of what was happening.

He then no longer gave a damn about anything else and soared toward the source of the light.

"That's our missing item!" Swordgrasp and Halo also rushed back.

"The treasure!" The remaining students finally understood the situation.

Deity has been pursuing the thief all the way back to the academy. Now, it seemed that this person has successfully activated the item.

A flood of students returned to Abroad, completely forgetting about the pawnshop. They didn't want to miss it.

"We should go too!" The princess also left.

"Miss Jian, shall we?" Goldcrest felt the same way and flew back to Abroad.

Yunyun, on the other hand, stuck with Li Qiye. She asked: "Brother Bai has been caught."

Only the two of them knew about Bai Shaojin and Benevolence.

"He comprehended the secret to success and opened Benevolence." Li Qiye smiled.

"So the treasury is available now?" She became startled.

According to the legend, Feather Immortal Monarch took all the resources of Immemorial Palace to the vessel. It must be more insane than any current lineage in the lower continents. No wonder why Deity couldn't let go.

Li Qiye chuckled and walked to the carriage instead.

"Do we know each other?" The old man stared at Li Qiye with confusion in his eyes.

“You’re just a block of wood, that’s why you can’t recognize me.” Li Qiye smiled and knocked on his forehead repeatedly.

Chapter 4937: Impossible

The old man was indeed made of wood. However, the exact origin remained unknown since people didn’t know whether he was a tree demon or a natural-born spirit tree.

Of course, no one questioned his power. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to keep the sack filled with treasures.

Conquerors and dragon lords had no further information either. They believed that he was deeply related to the academy or was a secret top-ranking member.

They recalled how Celestial Court sent emperors here but a single palm slain several in the blink of an eye. He was one suspect.

The academy and he never talked about this issue. He came and left in a hurry each time, never answering any questions.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, found something off about him.

“You shouldn’t be in this world.” He furrowed his brows.

Yunyun watched quietly, thinking that Li Qiye might be the only one who would knock the forehead of this mighty being.

“The worlds were one once.” He said.

“No need to tell me this, I know.” Li Qiye shook his head before asking: “I need to use you as a connection to see certain things.”

This was a command, not a request. Yunyun became startled again.

“Fine, I want to sense you though.” The old man didn’t refuse.

“Very well.” Li Qiye agreed.

The old man placed his palm on Li Qiye’s forehead while murmuring: “So familiar, we’ve definitely met before.”

“That depends on who created you.” Li Qiye said: “I’m starting the connection now.”

“I agree.” The old man said.

Li Qiye shot out a tiny primordial law from his finger. The moment it appeared, Yunyun became immobilized fully and felt how insignificant she was.

He then touched the old man's forehead, allowing the law to enter and creating a pulsing light. The old man's forehead became a gathering point for time, space, and all laws, creating a maelstrom that allowed Li Qiye to travel through endless distances and time to reach a place beyond anyone's reach.

Meanwhile, Yunyun felt her soul leaving her body and felt like nothing more than a speck of dust, unable to even scream in terror.

"Buzz." He used the maelstrom to travel through different dimensions, worlds, and timelines, seamlessly crossing from one to the next.

"Pop!" The special pathway suddenly crumbled, the same for the dao maelstrom.

Li Qiye staggered several steps backward and became surprised: "How is it in this world? What is going on here?"

The old man's eyes suddenly shifted once and scared the hell out of Yunyun. These eyes were not his and had the ability to reduce this world into nothingness.

"We need to speak." The old man's voice became different, seemingly coming from the past. It took an incalculable period of time for it to reach their ears.

"Indeed." Li Qiye nodded: "I did not expect this, you shouldn't be here."

"I have no other choice." The ancient voice responded.

"So be it, I will travel there." Li Qiye agreed.

"I'll be waiting." The voice said, growing increasingly distant.

The old man then trembled for a bit as he regained his wits and asked: "Do you understand now, Young Noble?"

"Yes, a visit is required." Li Qiye said.

"We'll be waiting." The old man said, before quickly taking control of the deer and disappearing into the horizon with the carriage, leaving no time to waste. The pleasant sound of the carriage bells faded into the distance.

Yunyun could finally breathe afterward, finding herself to be drenched in a cold sweat. It felt like a nightmare where she was completely powerless.

"Young Noble, what happened just now?" She asked.

He didn't respond and looked upward, lost in thought. Yunyun could tell that something significant had occurred.

"Boom!" Suddenly, they heard the sounds of battle coming from afar.

Saber slashes could be seen in the air. One wave was strong enough to destroy Radiant Young Monarch's aura.

It came from a middle-aged man in possession of a mighty saber intent.

“Why is he here?” Yunyun was surprised to see him for he was none other than Ascension Sacred Lord.

So it turned out that Bai Shaojin accidentally activated the vessel and its phenomena. He tried to stop it but it was too late.

The young monarch came to capture him but Ascension Sacred Lord came out of nowhere for an attack.

Initially, the latter came for Yunyun and has been in hiding, not daring to cause trouble in the academy.

However, he saw the radiance of the vessel and wanted to rob Shaojin; the young monarch got in the way.

Thus, a battle ensued between two one-fruit dragon lords. Their auras immobilized the students, preventing anyone else from interfering.

Chapter 4938: Three-armed Monarch

The geniuses including Halo, Swordgrasp, and Goldcrest couldn’t interfere either. This battle was beyond their current level.

Though they were at the Immortal Sovereign level, the disparity was immense. The issue for them was the sacred fruit.



It possessed immense dao knowledge and a connection to heaven and earth. Immortal Sovereigns couldn't compete with it.

"Boom!" The battle between the saber and the light raged on.

Though the academy had numerous barriers and blessings, the ground was still shaking violently.

The remnant shockwaves caused weaker students to vomit blood. Alas, Ascension eventually proved his superiority with the grand dao.

Though both had one fruit, he had cultivated for longer and had better harmonization with his fruit.

After gaining the upper hand, he refrained from pursuing the young monarch. Instead, he turned his attention to Bai Shaojin and reached out with his palm, intent on capturing the youth.

His palm sucked everything closer, rendering Bai Shaojin helpless despite having activated his dao.

"This is not the place for you to do as you please!" A voice boomed out in a moment of crisis.

With a loud clank, a powerful and intimidating slash materialized, causing everyone else to feel overwhelmed by its immense force.

Both the young monarch and Ascension could tell that this was dangerous.

They roared and activated their affinity - one used the light while the other used the saber dao. "Boom!" Both had to stop what they were doing.

"First Brother!" The students saw Yue Shanjian joining the fight.

He couldn't sit still and let these two do as they please in Abroad.

"This is the academy." He declared, still exuding sword dao as he stood like an unshakable protector.

"First Brother, this student stole a peerless item from Deity, I am merely trying to get it back. Please excuse me." The young monarch said.

"Benevolence does not belong to Deity!" Bai Shaojin shouted: "This belongs to The People, Feather Monarch stored the resources of Immemorial Palace in this vessel, I found it on an old battlefield in Deity, it has nothing to do with it."

"Did you hear that?" Ascension laughed: "Looks like Deity can't get involved."

"That's not for you to decide, Sacred Lord." The young monarch uttered coldly: "It belongs to Deity and we shall bring it back."

"No, The People shall have jurisdiction over it!" Ascension unleashed a resplendent slash while shouting: "Junior, hand it over!"

"You dare?!" Yue Shanjian immediately blocked him from attacking Bai Shaojin with a sword slash.

In this split second, the young monarch rushed over while shouting: "I apologize for this, First Brother." His golden radiance enveloped both combatants.

The fight made students run for their lives. It seemed that this would reach a stalemate.

"Retreat!" Yue Shanjian protected Bai Shaojin, allowing him to run toward Hundred Hall in the academy.

"Fellow Daoist, don't be so hurry to leave." A gigantic palm reached for Bai Shaojin.

"Damn! Firmament Mountains!" He roared.

Peaks came together and piled up into a single one, soaring upward against the palm.

Alas, the palm pushed the sword-form mountains down, causing Shanjian to stagger backward.

His vitality and energy started churning; he realized that the opponent was far stronger.

"Who may you be?!" He shouted.

A muscular man floated in the air, wearing a treasure robe blessed with nine floating stars. He was born with three arms. They had unique totems and different abilities.

His dragon lord aura made everyone feel as if there was a giant stomping on them.

“Three-armed Monarch!” Yue Shanjian’s expression changed after seeing him.

“Ancestor.” On the other hand, many students from Deity became excited. Those from Immortal Pagoda bowed down.

He was a top ancestor from Immortal Pagoda, already having been a dragon lord since ten thousand years ago. He had two fruits and was stronger than Shanjian.

“I apologize, Fellow Daoist.” He exuded dao hymns and intimidated weaker cultivators.

Earlier, he had already held back, not wanting to injure Shanjian on the academy’s territory.

“Deity must extend its reach to the academy?” Shanjian asked with a serious expression.

“No, Fellow Daoist, please open a path so that we can take back our item.” Three-armed shook his head.

“The academy has rules and does not allow outsiders to interfere, please leave.” Shanjian didn’t relent.

Though Deity was considered to be the number one lineage right now in the lower continents, the academy was still not afraid. It had survived the test of time.

“Then there’s nothing else I can do but force the issue.” Three-armed said.

“You wish to do this alone?” Shanjian’s sword energy intensified.

“Bam!” Another large figure appeared above Abroad, causing the clouds to disperse.

His aura enveloped the scene and caused students to shout in astonishment. This godlike entity had four faces while wearing a robe with the color of the evening clouds.

Just looking up at the being pulsing with worldly energy made people tremble.

“Count me in as well.” His loud voice rang painfully in everyone’s ears like the morning bell.

#### **Chapter 4939: Must See Blood**

“So it’s you, Four-faced Venerable.” Yue Shanjian’s gaze was intense; his eyes narrowed in seriousness.

He looked more dignified than even Three-armed Monarch. Since he could observe all four directions at once, he left the crowd in trepidation.

“Ancestor.” Swordgrasp Young Noble bowed after seeing him.

This was a top ancestor from Swordgrasp School. He was actually in charge for a long period before choosing to go into seclusion.

He was a dragon lord with two sacred fruits. Today, he appeared along with Three-armed Monarch in the academy, going as far as activating their power. This was all for the sake of the vessel.

“Fellow Daoist, return the vessel to us to avoid unnecessary bloodshed from this misunderstanding.” Four-faced Venerable looked down and said.

He recited his words like a mantra, his aura overpowering and making it impossible for weaker cultivators to resist.

“The academy rules never change.” Yue Shanjian declared, unflinching.

The students admired his unwavering resolve, unlike others who might have cowered or trembled, giving in to the demand to surrender Bai Shaojin.

Four-faced and Three-armed exchanged glances before staring at Shaojin. Giving up now was out of the question.

They must not let Shaojin leave right now or they might lose the vessel forever. No one could afford to give up that supreme treasury.

“After we finish here, we will apologize to the academy.” Four-faced Venerable asserted.

“Surrender now!” Three-armed immediately attacked with one hand wielding a gauntlet and releasing a resplendent radiance.

“Fellow Daoist, take this!” Four-faced joined in as well and raised his hand, summoning a dark expanse to capture Shanjian.

“Back up!” Shanjian was alarmed but didn’t falter, telling Shaojin to hide behind him.

“Boom!” His single sacred fruit released endless sword dao, reaching the limit of its potential.

He no longer held back and let his power roam free - a slash capable of both offense and defense. It created a barrier on top of attacking the two foes.

This would have dominated anyone from the same generation. Alas, he was facing two experienced cultivators.

They easily stopped the attack and broke through his barrier, sending him flying and vomiting blood. This was merciful since they could have killed him with one move.

They came for the vessel and didn’t need to kill Shanjian. Doing so would be quite problematic, to say the least - nothing short of declaring war on the academy.

“Give it here!” Ascension Sacred Lord appeared next to Shaojin and raised his saber.

He instantly attacked, not wanting to lose this godsend opportunity of obtaining the vessel. Plus, he was confident in outrunning the other dragon lords.

“Don’t even think about it!” Radiant Young Monarch formed a mudra to send a wheel of light to stop Ascension. The dao exploded and crushed the area in its path.

“Clank!” Suddenly, they heard the hymn of a saber. Bloodlust took over instantly even before the formation of saber energy.

This happened in the blink of an eye and shocked everyone including Four-faced Venerable and Three-armed Monarch.

The gleam of a saber shone with a crimson hue, slicing through the air.

The young monarch cursed, rapidly dodging and escaping since he wasn’t overly committed.

Meanwhile, Ascension Sacred Lord was caught in Shaojin's trap. He sensed the impending danger and quickly summoned the power of his sacred fruit to defend with his saber. But to his horror, the slash broke through his sacred fruit and grand dao, cleanly slicing his head off.

Blood spurted out as his lifeless body hit the ground. As his head tumbled, he caught a glimpse of his own torso.

Even with his quick escape, the young monarch wasn't completely unscathed, suffering serious injuries. A mere fraction of a second slower, and he would have suffered the same fate as Ascension Sacred Lord.



Students gasped in shock, witnessing the unprecedented event of one dragon lord being killed and the other badly injured. The pervasive bloodlust shook them to the core.

Four-faced and Three-armed promptly retreated at the sight. Then, they noticed an old man in an iron hat standing beside Yue Shanjian. The old man had already sheathed his saber after the single, fatal strike.

“Bloodsea Blade!” They felt alarmed.

#### **Chapter 4940: Sharp Tongue, Sharp Blade**

Bloodsea, one of the Ten Monsters, has shown up again. He was a notorious figure despite not being the strongest dragon lord.

For example, the higher-ranking monsters were naturally stronger than him. However, he might be more feared than them because he had no shackles.

He roamed solo and uninhibited, a master in the art of killing. He moved with the speed of a tempest, unstoppable in his pursuit. The second-place ranker of the ten, Shadowrider, was also similar in this regard. The difference between the two of them was that one was more of an assassin while the other was a killer. Shadowrider would try to kill the enemies using any means necessary for the sake of money. Bloodsea was often more direct and didn’t require such reasons.

The students immediately thought about the rumors of him being from here. Though the academy never recognized this, it might actually be plausible.

“Must you join this muddled water, Brother?” Four-faced Venerable asked. He felt fear because Bloodsea was stronger, not to mention that he always followed through to the very end.

“Death to those who offend the academy.” He uttered coldly. Each word was threatening like the sound of a blade scraping flesh off the bones.

This sentence alone made students' legs tremble in fear. Everyone believed that he was from the academy even more. Otherwise, a lone wolf like him wouldn't need to assist it.

“Brother, we are only trying to get back our stolen treasure, nothing more.” Three-armed Monarch said.

They didn't wish to provoke Bloodsea. Other top masters were reasonable but the same couldn't be said about him.

For example, these masters understood the significance of declaring war against Deity and its sects. Bloodsea, on the contrary, didn't give a damn if he wanted to kill someone.

“No mercy, make your move.” Bloodsea said and slowly unsheathed his saber.

The saber intent was accompanied by palpable bloodlust. It was as if that blade had just decapitated someone and still had the stench.

His chilling aura differed from the two dragon lords'. Theirs were endless but didn't seem as fatal in comparison.

Nonetheless, the two dragon lords came to an agreement and decided to fight.

“Kill him!” They roared and worked together perfectly, not holding back in order to kill Bloodsea as fast as possible.

“Boom!” Three-armed summoned three treasures at the same time, one for each hand - a hammer, sword, and pagoda.

The first two caused massive physical destruction, while the pagoda transformed into a towering mountain, capable of subjugating the six dao. A tempest swept across the land, leaving the students apprehensive.

The sages' faces spun rapidly, performing a rite to call forth a formidable tomb. The tomb descended, engulfing the laws of the world. It opened and started sucking everything in.

The students felt tiny and helpless, clinging to whatever they could to escape the venerable's devouring winds.

Bloodsea replied with a resounding clang, his strike leaving a trail of light. His dao philosophy emphasized simplicity and decisiveness - a drawn blade must draw blood. His unique approach made him stand out even among more powerful cultivators.

"Rumble!" Bloodsea's slash left his opponents reeling with a deep wound.

Had they been a split second slower, the strike would have been fatal.

"You won't make it through the next one." Bloodsea's bloodlust peaked, sheathing his saber for a speedy draw. The blade appeared to relish the taste of blood just now.

"Activate!" The two combatants were on edge, realizing the imminent threat of death.

Bloodsea was a ruthless killer who showed no mercy, not even to the ancestors of Deity.

"Boom!" Three-armed Monarch gestured, summoning a hundred divine treasures with a single mudra.