

Emperor 4941

Chapter 4941: Arrow Saint

After a loud explosion, the treasures combined together to form a colossal totem. His two sacred fruits soared in the air and released their dao power into the totem.

This was his empowered form, looking like the central pillar of three thousand worlds.

Meanwhile, Four-faced Venerable's head started spinning again, releasing pulsing runes up into the air. His two sacred fruits maintained a strong grip on the pulse as if he was holding a heavenly sword.

"Go!" They immediately unleashed their strongest attack.

"Celestial Totem!" Three-armed Monarch roared and engulfed the academy with the totem. Many buildings actually crumbled despite being reinforced with blessings.

"Omnislash!" The pulsing sword also slashed downward with enough intensity to split open a new age.

Students bellowed in horror, wanting to run away from Abroad. However, they were still immobilized by the various auras of these top combatants. They tried their best but couldn't move an inch.

During this crucial moment, Bloodsea became serious and released his saber intent.

"Clank!" Another bloody glint appeared.

“Blood Sea Splitter!” He roared and released waves of blood capable of taking down the stars in the sky.

Living beings trembled before the actual slash manifested into reality. They felt themselves being buried in this ocean of blood; their own blood would eventually become a part of this massive ocean.

They shuddered as they smelled the stench of blood. This fear far exceeded the one dished out by the other two dragon lords.

“Boom!” The two attacks caused the waves to go even higher, turning into a tsunami. They aimed on pushing the ocean back.

However, the bloody slash finally showed up and divided the ocean into two halves along with the two techniques.

The dragon lords couldn’t believe it and decided to use their best movement steps to run. Alas, the slash had secured its targets.

“Enough!” A deafening shout interrupted the battlefield.

A man entered the battlefield; his cloak billowing behind him in the wind, dark hair flowing in its wake.

Everyone felt the power of the stars and the myriad dao gathering around him.

“Pop!” After a bright flash, an arrow soared through space itself with enough force to shoot down the sun.

“Arrow Saint!” Yue Shanjian knew who it was right away as the arrow flew toward Bloodsea’s throat in order to save the two dragon lords.

He retaliated by flipping his saber back and unleashing another slash. This one left a deep gash on the ground; its sharpness was incomprehensible.

It successfully stopped the arrow while the remnant of the first slash still struck the two dragon lords.

“Ahh!” It decapitated their head and destroyed their sacred fruits. The toughness of the fruits couldn’t block the slash. This made it impossible for them to come back to life.

During their last moment, they couldn’t help thinking about how fast and mighty the slash was.

Students stood there in a daze since they could never catch up to these dragon lords. Alas, both were killed by a single slash. They also gained an understanding of Bloodsea’s title. So this was his titular move; it left a deep impression on spectators.

“I see, blade and blood...” Some dropped down on their knees.

Others stared at the decapitated heads on the ground. For example, Swordgrasp and those from Deity were overwhelmed because their ancestors have met their demise.

“Arrow Saint? Even Godchaser is joining in.” A student calmed down and stared at the person floating in the air.

“Ancestor.” Radiant Young Monarch bowed at the bow user with three sacred fruits.

Godchaser was currently the strongest sect in Deity due to Conceal Conqueror and Radiant Monarch. The presence of its ancestor showed that all of Deity was taking this seriously.

Chapter 4942: Sneak Attack

Unfortunately, Arrow Saint couldn’t save Four-faced Venerable and Three-armed Monarch. Bloodsea Blade lived up to his fame - always seeing blood once his blade was drawn.

Spectators were afraid, wondering how many more ancestors from Deity would show up.

“Fellow Daoist, you should have shown mercy.” Arrow Saint resembled a god as he spoke. His prestige was damaged by failing to save his allies.

“Their weakness killed them.” Bloodsea said, still holding his saber’s hilt.

The bloodlust was gone now but everyone still felt a chill around their neck. It was as if that saber could cut them down at any moment.

“Fellow Daoist, why do you insist on interfering?” Arrow Saint’s voice was profound and dignified, commanding respect.

“Start!” Bloodsea attacked again, utilizing another slash of the blood affinity.

No one expected him to attack so quickly, not caring about observed conventions during battle.

Of course, he was part of the Ten Monsters. These villains didn’t care about elegance or putting up an act. They preferred to just fight and kill.

“Break!” Arrow Saint also didn’t expect the sudden attack.

The dao was his bow and the stars were his arrows. He condensed their power and shot powerfully.

The celestial arrow pierced through the fabric of space, leaving behind illusory fragments. Though he was ten thousand miles away, it appeared before Bloodsea in the blink of an eye.

“Boom!” The slash and the arrow collided and quaked the region.

Both shattered at the same time but somehow, the slash resembled a cicada shedding its carapace. A second slash appeared after the disappearance of the first, still aiming for Arrow Saint.

This took him by surprise because this second slash was just as strong as the first. He took one step forward and used the earth as the bow and the dao as the arrow this time around.

The land beneath him shot up in the form of an arrow in order to block the second slash, looking like numerous peaks.

He didn't stop there either, waving his hand and creating a rain of arrows right above Bloodsea. There were too many to count, looking like divine peaks shooting down with the intent of crucifying Bloodsea.

"!!!" Students were also caught in this radius. It felt as if he wasn't trying to kill only Bloodsea but also destroy Abroad.

"Clank!" Bloodsea leaped up into the air without any hesitation, spinning around like a spinning top with his blade and creating a tornado with a bloody hue.

This rotation successfully destroyed all the incoming arrows just in time since his momentum and energy waned. Suddenly, the space and time around him became twisted and melted down.

Spectators nearby felt their body and power being twisted as well. They wanted to scream and struggle only to fail.

"Boom!" An undetectable assailant attacked Bloodsea.

He raised his blade forward and the contact made a loud bang. Nonetheless, the force still sent him down to the ground and created a huge pit. He lost control of his energy and vitality, spouting out a mouthful of blood.

"I apologize, Fellow Daoist." An emotionless voice spoke.

People looked up and saw a middle-aged man wearing a flashy robe, looking like a noble. Behind him was a great circle pulsing with celestial light, never stopping its rotation.

“Reincarnation City Lord!” Bloodsea uttered the title of the ambusher.

Many students heard this and couldn’t believe it. Some also glanced over in Qing Songke’s direction.

This city lord possessed three sacred fruits. Reincarnation was one of the twelve lineages as well, created by Blazing Conqueror.

Reincarnation City was part of it and has been around since time antiquity. Its patriarch was Timewatcher Conqueror.

He has done a great job revitalizing his sect and gained incredible influence in the entire lineage. After all, he was relatively young and already had three dao fruits. He had the potential of ending with six. At that point, he could ascend into the next two continents.

The ambush was unbecoming of his status. After all, Reincarnation City was a famous sect that follow the righteous path.

Thus, students stared at Qing Songke because the city lord was his father.

Qing Songke turned away as if nothing was happening or that he didn’t want to watch.

“Your saber dao is something else indeed, Fellow Daoist.” The city lord smiled, avoiding the issue.

It was one thing for Bloodsea to ambush others since he was a notorious villain. The same couldn't be said about this prestigious sect master.

Chapter 4943: Outnumbered

"Reincarnation City is here too?" Bloodsea looked around and said.

Reincarnation Dao answered directly to Divine Alliance. However, it didn't have much to do with Deity, unlike Heaven Burial.

The latter two were awfully close. Moreover, Heaven Burial Conqueror was currently a prestigious member of Celestial Court. On the other hand, Blazing Conqueror was not that close to Celestial Court.

Thus, it was surprising to see Reincarnation being involved in this mess. It seemed that Deity had negotiated with other powers for the sake of obtaining Bevevolence.

"Fellow Daoist, this isn't any of your business." Reincarnation City Lord smiled: "No one will stop you from leaving, not even Deity."

Normally, a great power would do everything possible to avenge the death of its ancestors. However, it looked like Deity was willing to overlook this.

"No need." Bloodsea showed no sign of yielding. He was all alone so he didn't need to be afraid of Deity.

"Why bother yourself with this mess?" Arrow Saint uttered coldly. His aura still reached the academy despite his actual location being far away.

His dao was of the bow and arrow, hence his preferring to keep a distance from the enemies.

“Just make your move.” Bloodsea raised his saber with both hands for another slash before telling Yue Shanjian: “Leave!”

Shanjian didn’t linger around and grabbed Bai Shaojin. The two of them soared toward Hundred Hall.

“Clank!” Bloodsea fully activated his saber dao, releasing countless sharp arcs intertwining together. Space crumbled into little pieces.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” Both Arrow Saint and Reincarnation City Lord shouted.

“Bloodsea Dual Slash!” Bloodsea utilized his sacred fruits as well for two consecutive slashes accompanied by titanic bloodlust.

It became a net of slashes capable of massacring everyone caught inside. Spectators shouted in horror after seeing this.

Arrow Saint and Reincarnation City Lord became alarmed since Bloodsea was not messing around. They might die if they were to hold back or chase after the two youths.

“Myriad Arrows!” Arrow Saint’s location was no longer safe since the ocean of blades was coming for him as well.

His three sacred fruits became resplendent and created countless celestial arrows behind him. All of them were miles long and connected to a string made of the dao. They then combined together for the ultimate shot. He could kill a god standing on a different continent with this technique.

“Endless Cycle!” Reincarnation City Lord’s wheel behind him also soared into the air. Fighting Bloodsea required him to go all out.

As the wheel was spinning, everything became affected by its rotation - whether it be worldly laws or other living beings.

Students felt small in comparison. Even the greatest era would eventually turn into smoke; nothing could outlast the endless cycle.

“Boom!” The battle between three dragon lords started. They didn’t hold back so students had a hard time enduring. Weaker ones vomited blood despite not being the targets. Just the mere shockwaves alone were nearly fatal. A direct hit would result in them being reduced to blood.

Alas, Bloodsea alone couldn’t stop the two opponents. Their combined effort sent him smashing into the peaks behind him, piercing through one after another.

Arrow Saint and Reincarnation City Lord tumbled backward; blood dripping down the corner of their lips.

The dual slashes just now did injure them. Nonetheless, they were in a much better position than Bloodsea.

They exchanged glances of astonishment - Bloodsea was far stronger than expected. The guy managed to injure them despite being outnumbered? He might be reaching the limit of a three-fruit dragon lord and could kill them in a one-on-one scenario.

“Bam!” Bloodsea leaped out of the rocks and headed for Hundred Hall.

“He’s so strong.” Students calmed down and were amazed at Bloodsea’s agility despite the injuries.

His reputation, notorious or otherwise, was certainly well-earned.

“Fellow Daoist, it’s not too late to leave.” Arrow Saint and Reincarnation City Lord gave chase while trying to convince him to give up.

They have gone too far now and couldn’t pull back. Plus, they could justify it by saying that they were merely trying to get back a stolen treasure. Therefore, the academy shouldn’t feel overly slighted.

Bloodsea stopped and blocked the two, still gripping his saber with both hands.

“The two of you should heed your own warning.” An old man appeared above the sky of Hundred Hall.

He wore a gray robe and had the bearing of a noble scholar from a prestigious lineage. People couldn’t help but respect him at first glance.

“Schoolmaster!” Students shouted and were ecstatic to see him.

Chapter 4944: Schoolmaster

The schoolmaster was also an amazing dragon lord with four sacred fruits. Alas, he rarely left the academy or fought anyone. This hindered his reputation; others didn’t fear him the same way they did other dragon lords.

In fact, most haven’t heard of him defeating anyone. If he wasn’t the schoolmaster of the academy, everyone would forget about him.

For eras now, students came and went but he remained the schoolmaster. Their impression was that he was humble and reserved - nothing more.

“My Lord, please excuse our conduct.” Arrow Saint and Reincarnation City Lord bowed after seeing him.

Even the arrogant Bloodsea bowed toward the schoolmaster. In fact, he had enjoyed the same level of respect from Conceal Conqueror and Eight-stallion Dao Lord, not to mention the countless masters in the past.

The schoolmaster sighed and said: “This is a place of learning, do not quarrel here. Please return.”

He always spoke with a tranquil and even-tempered tone regardless of circumstances.

Arrow Saint and Reincarnation exchanged glances. They were put in a tough position.

Though the schoolmaster wasn't known for his fighting prowess, his seniority far exceeded theirs. They were mere students in comparison.

"We do not wish to offend the academy, it's just that one student has stolen Deity's Benevolence. We are trying to get it back." Arrow Saint said.

"Yes, the academy is a place of learning, letting thieves stay here will ruin its reputation. Schoolmaster, please hand him over to us and we will sincerely apologize another day." Reincarnation said.

Students held their breath while awaiting the schoolmaster's answer. Bai Shaojin was only an ordinary student from Abroad, not Hundred or Study Hall. Thus, he had nothing to do with the academy.

In a regular sect, he wouldn't even be considered an external disciple. They would never risk offending another great power for his sake.

The students didn't have a problem with this because they weren't close to him. The academy didn't need to protect such a person, and a potential thief at that.

"Students are students, not thieves. Abroad accept everyone who wishes to learn, we do not discriminate and while they are here, they have only one status - students of the academy." The schoolmaster shook his head.

This moved the listeners, especially students from smaller sects or who had an unsavory background. The academy was the only place in the lower continents that didn't hate them because of their background.

Arrow Saint and Reincarnation couldn't respond because this has been the case for eras now - the reason why top masters respected the academy.

It never violated this creed. The perfect example was allowing those from The Race to come and learn here. In fact, some of its alumni from The Race have achieved incredible things due to their time here.

The schoolmaster continued, his expression serious: "As far as I'm aware, Benevolence has no connection to Deity. It was created by Immortal Emperor Min Ren and after the defeat of the Immemorial Palace, Feather Immortal Monarch put all of its resources into it. However, the artifact disappeared without a trace afterward. Thus, if one must bring up relationships, it is connected to the hundred races, especially human. As for logic and reason, people do say that treasures belong to the virtuous or the fateful, no?"

"I didn't steal it from Deity, I excavated it from an ancient battlefield!" Bai Shaojin jumped in.

Students looked around and agreed that if the schoolmaster was right, this treasure certainly didn't belong to Deity.

"They're so imperious, claiming something that isn't theirs." One student whispered.

"It should belong to us, humans." One human student said.

Arrow Saint and Reincarnation City Lord had no response after hearing the vessel's origin.

"You are mistaken!" Someone appeared above the academy and roared.

With a mighty explosion, a powerful demonic energy enveloped the area, as if a massive beast had descended from the sky. The energy exuded a fearsome aura, causing onlookers to tremble with fear as if they were mortals standing face-to-face with a lion ready to devour its prey.

They saw an old man with golden hair flowing freely, like the mane of a lion. He radiated regal power like a king among beasts. This was a lion demon, feared and revered.

“Stone Lion God!” Many turned pale and shouted for he had four sacred fruits.

He originated from the Ten Mountains of Demon. However, it never picked up a deity spot and later on, it somehow joined Immortal Pagoda as an ancestor instead.

Despite not being one of the Ten Monsters, the lion demon was notorious for his wicked deeds. The most infamous of which was the consumption of an entire kingdom.

The students trembled in fear, their sweat drenching them as they imagined the horrors that the kingdom must have suffered. They hoped they would not share the same fate.

Chapter 4945: Maddened God

The appearance of Stone Lion God made others more nervous compared to Arrow Saint and Reincarnation City Lord.

He didn’t originate from Immortal Pagoda and was a fierce demon. He could actually devour the crowd since the need to appear righteous didn’t hold him back.

“The origin of Benevolence no longer matters.” Stone Lion God uttered coldly: “It was found in Immortal Pagoda’s territory and all treasures, hidden or not, are ours.”

In Chaos, this wasn't an unreasonable comment. Though Benevolence belonged to humans, this was a matter of the past. Both the emperor and Immemorial Palace were no longer around.

Since the land where it was found belonged to Immortal Pagoda, in a sense, it also belonged to Immortal Pagoda.

Stone Lion God didn't care for logic and reason either. Though he wasn't listed as one of the Ten Monsters, his personality resembled this group.

"I agree with the lion god." A distant voice could be heard before the arrival of a frightening tornado.

The source was a radiant old man. Alas, he appeared rather sickly like a bed-stricken old man. He had a pair of wings but unfortunately, the particles were falling down as if they were being subjected to a corrosive force.

Nonetheless, when he spread its wings, they still affected the world. High intensity meant a joyous cycle while a dark pulse meant destruction.

His shining eyes made students feel as if they were being burned. Resistance was impossible. The only thing they could do was listen to their wails of agony.

"Oblivion Monarch!" Even Stone Lion God was surprised to see him.

"I thought he was dead..." A student from Deity couldn't believe it. Those from Deity were more familiar with this title than others.

He came from the Oblivion Clan and served as the leader during his prime. Though he wasn't unbeatable, having four sacred fruits was enough to deal with most threats.

In distant years, this clan had numerous geniuses and powerful cultivators. Of course, declination was inevitable.

After their ancient ancestors passed away, it became a third-rate sect in Deity. Today, one of its powerful ancestors was still alive and caught everyone by surprise.

"This is the world of the young now. At least someone still remembers my name." He said.

The students of the academy became pessimistic. Now, the other side had several powerful dragon lords. On the other hand, the academy only had Yue Shanjian, Bloodsea Blade, and the schoolmaster. The difference was obvious.

"Schoolmaster, please sympathize with our goal. We will apologize another day. I don't think there is a need for you to involve the academy over this junior." Oblivion said, stating his intention of helping Deity.

"Yes, Schoolmaster, it would be a grave crime to cause damage to the academy over this issue." Stone Lion God added.

They didn't immediately attack and tried to give the schoolmaster the earned respect. If it was any other great power, they would have initiated their assault already.

“Gentlemen, you don’t get to dictate the academy’s course, leave now.” The schoolmaster refused.

Students realized that the academy was ready to protect Bai Shaojin even though he was just an ordinary student.

The ancestors on the other side didn’t actually want to fight. After all, the academy might still have hidden masters around.

“So much rubbish, this is a waste of time.” Another cultivator joined the scene.

“Bam!” This was a fiery giant exuding unbearable heat.

However, upon closer inspection, the gigantic flames were coming from a short man. They were dangerous and capable of incinerating cultivators without any issue.

Some students wanted to run but they were immobilized by his aura.

“Maddened God!” They bellowed in horror.

Even Bloodsea Blade frowned after seeing him - the third ranker of the Ten Monsters.

Chapter 4946: Old Man Sweeping Leaves

He came from Maddened and was a genius from Madflame Sacred Ground. He once competed with Phenomena Conqueror but for unknown reasons later on, he betrayed his sect and left to become a villain.

His mind was unstable, occasionally breaking out in bursts of violence. The most destructive bout left an inferno ravaging half of Maddened. Billions died as a result.

One explanation included his cultivation type, that he had an inner devil in his mind. Thus, he turned into a devil form whenever he went crazy. This was different from other practitioners of this dao.

Of course, students were rightfully horrified to see him. The other dragon lords were holding back including Stone Lion God. On the other hand, this madman could try to burn the entire academy. The invaders kept on appearing, one stronger and crazier than the previous.

A total of five dragon lords hovered in the sky. Anyone of them could cause untold destruction. Stars trembled from their mere auras.

However, even those from Deity didn't like seeing Maddened God. They were considered gentlemen when compared to Maddened God.

"Old man, hand over Benevolence Vessel or I will burn your school down." Maddened God threatened.

"Maddened is running errands for Deity as well?" The schoolmaster frowned slightly.

"Bah." Maddened God said with disdain: "Deity ain't shit. I heard that your student stole a supreme treasure and I'm interested. Hand it over or there will not be a single blade of grass left here soon."

"You need to watch your tone here." The schoolmaster didn't appreciate the threat.

"Fine, old man, you choose the hard way. I will burn your academy down first before taking the treasure." Maddened God laughed and said.

"Benevolence belongs to Immortal Pagoda." Stone Lion God walked forward; his demonic aura intensified.

"Deity will not share it with outsiders." Oblivion Monarch sided with the demon god.

"Indeed." Arrow Saint fixated his gaze on Bai Shaojin.

Stone Lion God, Oblivion Monarch, Arrow Saint, and Reincarnation City Lord moved into position, ready to deal with Maddened God and the schoolmaster.

"What are we going to do...?" A horrified student asked. Three of the dragon lords had four sacred fruits and two had three.

"Let's get started already." Maddened God didn't react to being surrounded by the opponents. Perhaps he didn't care at all: "Old man, you will regret this decision."

Having said that, he spat out an inferno that turns into a fire dragon. Space turned into smoke due to the terrible heat while students shouted in horror.

Alas, they couldn't do anything about it. Just one ember was enough to obliterate them. They thought that Abroad was going to disappear after this.

As for the schoolmaster, his expression darkened as he prepared to go all out against the inferno in order to protect the academy.

However, someone was ahead of him. The raging inferno couldn't get close to the academy at all. The tumultuous explosions of the blazing inferno were upstaged by the soft rustling of a broom sweeping the ground.

This came from an old man who was sweeping the leaves on the steps leading to the academy, gathering them into a pile. The fire dragon couldn't get closer at all.

With every sweep, the dragon seemed to be pushed backward. The crowd couldn't believe their own eyes.

Maddened Dao was a terrible type of flame, even surpassing that of a dao lord or conqueror's true flame. How could this old man block it so easily?

Students stared at him, astounded. They saw him all the time in the past because at dawn, he was always there to sweep each day.

The schoolmaster and Bloodsea shared the sentiment, and the same for Stone Lion God's group. The schoolmaster has been here for so long yet he didn't know how powerful this old man was.

Bloodsea used to be a long-term student here. He recalled seeing the old man on his first day. Every subsequent morning, he woke up early to train the saber dao. He also saw the old man sweeping the leaves without fail but didn't think much of it.

Chapter 4947: Once Known As King

Where the old man stood was an insurmountable divide. Not even a four-fruit dragon lord could get through. The draconic inferno was being controlled by the movement of his broom.

The dragon lords were astounded to see this, narrowing their eyes. They couldn't have dealt with Maddened God this easily. Using a broom to do so was unthinkable.

Regular students, even those talented and experienced like Bloodsea, were unaware of his amazing abilities. Maddened God continued to rage, causing the inferno to engulf the academy, but the old man easily extinguished it with a swing of his broom. The inferno seemed as feeble as a candle flickering in the wind.

Maddened God staggered backward; his face turned red as he felt his energy becoming unstable.

"Too strong." Arrow Saint thought that this old man's strength was far above theirs.

The schoolmaster who has been here for a long time was not privy to this information either.

"May we have your name, Senior?" The domineering Stone Lion God asked humbly with a cupped fist.

He and his allies couldn't help looking up at the vast radiance deep in the academy afterward. Everyone recalled a particular legend - a supreme being protecting this place in the past.

Celestial Court demanded its submission and sent ancient emperors here. Alas, they were swiftly slain by this mysterious being.

Could he be the one? If so, all the dragon lords here weren't worth mentioning in his presence.

The schoolmaster knew that this wasn't the case. Thus, he held his breath and waited patiently for an answer.

He slowly raised his head and looked at the dragon lords before answering: "The years have gone by and I no longer remember my name. I do recall that during my youth, people called me King."

His voice was pleasant like the warm sun melting the snow away. Li Qiye who has been quietly watching in the distance smiled.

As for the others, they didn't know what to say. King during his youth?

This meant that his talent must have been peerless. Moreover, he seemed to be older than conquerors and dragon lords.

A supreme genius living until this age without needing hibernation? He must be extremely powerful.

Nonetheless, this wasn't enough information to determine his actual origin. The schoolmaster knew the academy's ancient ancestors quite well but this old man didn't match anyone on the list.

The academy naturally still had ancient ancestors around but they lived reclusively, rarely showing up to the outside world.

Most importantly, they were prestigious and noble characters. Why was this ancient ancestor choose to stay here and serve as a janitor of sorts? His simple answer made everyone ponder.

“How should we address you then, Senior?” Oblivion Monarch was the oldest one here. He chose to be humble, aware that this old man must be far older than him.

“Sigh, I don’t remember.” The old man let out a sigh. A million years to him was just as long as the sigh just now.

The dragon lords had strange expressions on their face, realizing that all of them combined wouldn’t be able to beat him. On the other hand, how could they give up Benevolence?

“A student from the academy has stolen a peerless treasure from us. We are here to represent Deity in getting it back. Please excuse our transgression but this must be done.” Stone Lion God gritted his teeth, not wanting to give up.

Dragon lords have experienced countless tribulations and dangerous battles before. Moreover, this wasn’t a fight to the death.

“Immemorial Palace’s treasures do not belong to Deity. Since it is no longer around, Benevolence no longer has a master, it has a new owner now, the lucky youth.” The old man said.

The group naturally didn’t agree and thought about how to persuade him to back off.

“Enough of this!” Maddened God couldn’t stand being pushed aside.

He made others tremble, not the other way around. This caused his insanity to surge.

"Old man, I want to see how strong you are. Eat this! Frenzied Eyes!" He shot out fiery beams from his eyes, causing space to melt like molten metal. They were far more concentrated than the inferno earlier, able to refine the dao and turn the world red.

Chapter 4948: Unbeatable With A Broom

The sky suffered immense damage from the beams stemming from the eyes of a four-fruit dragon lord.

This had enough power to destroy Abroad and the gate to the academy, causing the old man to swing his broom.

Heaven and earth turned into an ocean of the dao. The beams themselves were stuck in this quagmire and lost control. As Maddened God unleashed his barrage, wanting to incinerate the academy, the old man's broom had no problem extinguishing them.

Due to the dao fluctuation caused by him, spectators could somehow see his actions very clearly along with Maddened God's fierce expression.

Since time seemed to be coming to a halt, the other dragon lords saw their chance.

"Go!" Stone Lion God roared and reverted back to his demon form - a colossal lion capable of swallowing the stars.

His target was Bai Shaojin and he didn't hold back at all. His three allies, on the other hand, attacked the old man in unison.

They hoped to buy time so that the lion god would be able to seize Benevolence. They would then escape afterward, there was no need to stick around.

Arrow Saint channeled the power of the world and created a brilliant arrow. The light of the stars gathered at the tip; the dao made up the bowstring.

"Whoosh!" It pierced through everything in its path.

Reincarnation City Lord fully activated his sacred fruits. He became one with the wheel of energy behind him for a direct smash.

This wheel when combined with three sacred fruits possessed a limitless weight. It had no problem crushing a territory spanning ten million miles.

Oblivion Monarch spread his withered wings and shot out feather blades. Each was as thick as a mountain range and pierced through the ground, causing violent quakes all around the region. He actually tried to kill the old man and didn't hold back.

Thus, five dragon lords have initiated an all-out battle. This had enough power to break the entire academy, trapping it in an inescapable tempest.

Students were paralyzed in fear, unable to do a single thing. Some were even scared out of their mind and wet themselves.

The old man raised his room into the air. Its trajectory was accompanied by the myriad dao and the path turned into a resplendent true dragon.

Its aura was overwhelming and omnipresent. The lower three continents trembled as a result.

It soared and stopped all the incoming attacks by simply coiling into a defensive posture in the sky. The flame, wheel, feather blades, and arrows couldn't move it an inch. Even the largest world would seem small compared to this coiling dragon.

"Leave!" The old man raised his voice and swung his broom. The dragon obeyed the command and performed a tail whip.

"Whoosh!" Nothing in its way could continue to exist. The attacks naturally dispersed into nothingness.

"Boom!" All five dragon lords were sent flying into the horizon. Their bones shattered as they vomited blood. They eventually crashed into the ground like meteors.

Silence returned to the academy. The early morning regained its tranquility; mist and fog descended, painting a poetic scene.

The destructive fight was a thing of the past, ended with a single swing from the old man. Five dragon lords have been utterly defeated by him.

He was obviously the strongest cultivator in the lower continents since Conceal Conqueror couldn't have done this.

The astounded students saw him every day but didn't realize how terrifying he was. Today was another example of why the academy was untouchable. Dao lords and conquerors preferred humility while visiting or studying at Abroad for a reason. The academy - all-accepting and untouchable.

The schoolmaster and Bloodsea were frozen, still trying to digest this information.

Only a single cultivator was on the move since she had a clear target in mind. No one noticed her as she approached Jian Yunyun who was standing near Li Qiye.

"Come with me." The figure immediately immobilized her, revealing herself to be the empress dowager of Illumination.

Yunyun couldn't react in time before losing control. She tried to scream for help but no word came out.

Chapter 4949: The Distant Golden Age

"Bam!" A loud bang woke everyone up from contemplation. They saw someone being smashed into the ground, resulting in a pit with long cracks emanating outward.

The person spat out a mouthful of blood and saw stars; her regal dress and crest were left in a mess.

"Illumination Empress Dowager!" A student recognized her and shouted.

They then understood that she was a cultivator with two sacred fruits. Who the hell could have smashed her down like this? They didn't have time to see it.

It turned out that she wanted to use this opportunity to take Jian Yunyun away. The latter was immobilized and couldn't speak.

Alas, she didn't account for Li Qiye who was right there. He easily pulled her down from the air and shocked Yunyun as well.

The empress dowager was astounded since she understood her own power. The force required to make her helpless was far more than what she needed to subdue Yunyun. She could only watch as he swung her mercilessly into the ground.

She didn't care about her tattered outfit and immediately fled like a dog that has just lost its master.

"What is going on?" Not to mention the students, even the schoolmaster and Bloodsea were lost. They didn't know who took this dragon lord down to the ground.

Only the old man with the broom glanced in Li Qiye's direction. The moment he saw his face, he thought that he was seeing things. He wiped his eyes and stared again - it was truly Li Qiye.

His expression changed and he left right away.

"Senior!" The schoolmaster shouted, wanting to speak but the old man was gone. He was too fast for anyone to keep up.

Li Qiye saw this and chuckled again.

The schoolmaster sighed and said: "We can't speculate the mind of a reclusive master."

He was only a junior despite having four sacred fruits compared to the old man. As for the students, they believed they had just seen an unbeatable master. They were ashamed for not recognizing this earlier.

"Fellow Daoist, thank you for your assistance. The academy appreciates it." The schoolmaster turned his attention toward another matter and cupped his fist.

"You're welcome, Schoolmaster." Bloodsea uttered coldly, hiding his face behind his iron hat by lowering his head.

"If you don't mind, you may call me senior brother." The schoolmaster said softly after hearing the cold tone.

Students exchanged glances since they heard rumors about Bloodsea originating from the academy. Moreover, many big shots believed that he had been expelled.

It seemed like this was the case after the events today. These two looked to be from the same generation as well.

Bloodsea paused for a moment before bowing and leaving without saying anything else. The schoolmaster sighed again and didn't stop him.

“Thank you, Schoolmaster and First Brother.” Bai Shaojin bowed toward the two, aware that he would have been finished if it wasn’t for them.

“Those from the Jin have deep ties with the academy, but you must take care of your own problem now.” The schoolmaster said.

This surprised the listeners nearby because he got the wrong last name. It should be Bai, not Jin.

“I understand.” Bai Shaojin bowed again.

Meanwhile, students started leaving. Most remained quiet, especially those from Deity.

Not long ago, they had both confidence and pride. They believed that they were noble and Deity was currently powerful enough to deal with anyone. Plus, they had mighty dragon lords backing them up as well.

Alas, the old man showed them otherwise, sending those dragon lords flying with a single sweep. The academy had proven its might once again. Dragons and tigers needed to be obedient here. There was a historical precedent already but they didn’t believe it until now.

At this time, Li Qiye told Yunyun to wait before disappearing from sight.

In a peak surrounded by clouds and winds, the old man with the broom observed the land of the academy.

He was rather emotional as old memories resurfaced. This was a time when the academy had another part to its name - Heavenly, the same characters used for Deity Dao.

It enjoyed a golden age with one genius appearing after another. He was one of them, and a top one at that. The world was theirs in the future.

Alas, he met someone subsequently - Li Qiye. Though it was so long ago, the memories remained vivid.

He was no longer the hot-blooded youth, countless times stronger and wiser now...

Nonetheless, he still cherished these old memories when he was carefree and untethered. The young him had numerous dreams; everything seemed possible then.

He achieved many things eventually and did fulfill his potential. Unfortunately, he also lost many things across the eras - his loved ones and friends, his descendants...

In the end, he was left alone and became an old man taking care of fallen leaves. His only companion was this broom.

More time passed and he forgot the sorrow until now - he saw a very familiar figure whom he thought he would never see again.

Chapter 4950: You Alone Shall Master It

Images of the past made him sigh wistfully. When he stopped reminiscing, he suddenly realized something and turned around, shouting: "Who?!"

He then saw Li Qiye standing not far from there, looking calm and relaxed as if he has been there the entire time.

The old man was startled because few cultivators in the world could get that close to him undetected. He took one step backward and gazed intensely at Li Qiye.

"An old friend, I see." Li Qiye smiled.

The old man couldn't respond right away since this was a polite way of putting it. They were more enemies in the past but since it has been so long, feuds have turned into smoke.

They could have fought each other to the death but did it matter anymore? It was rare to see someone from that era right now. Perhaps "old friend" was the right way of putting it.

"It is fine to call me Young Noble." Li Qiye continued.

The old man took a deep breath. His mind became calm again, aware that the feud was no more. Fate has brought them together again and this trumped everything else.

"Young Noble, the journey must have been long. How about a cup of tea?" He cupped his fist.

“A cup of tea isn’t enough for a meeting after an entire epoch.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Right, I need to brew a few pots then.” The old man smiled back.

Under an old tree was a stone table with a go board prepared. The old man prepared a steaming pot of tea made from special leaves. The result was transcending.

Li Qiye made his move while the old man poured him a full cup. Li Qiye sipped it once before finishing the entire cup: “Amazing, this tea can wash away all worries.”

“Plucked from the highest peak after bathing in the dew of the nine worlds. Unfortunately, it is extinct now after the calamity.” The old man said.

“Good tea and good stories.” Li Qiye said: “I did not expect to see you stay at the academy.”

“I’ve had my share of life experiences elsewhere but there must be an end. Everything else is gone with the exception of the academy. Perhaps this is the closest thing to home.” He said sentimentally.

By life experiences, he meant reaching the apex of the world. He had a sect with numerous descendants and recruited members.

Alas, this greatest prosperity still came to an end. Everyone eventually disappeared until he was the only one left. He came to find that authority and power were meaningless. The world now had nothing to do with him.

He was still as strong as ever but due to a lack of attachment, he became attached to the academy. He could recall his past and see his root.

Although the academy was no longer the same as before, it still accepted everyone - a true holy ground for learning. This was an acceptable home to him.

From then on, the academy gained a new member - an old man who specialized in sweeping leaves.

The “king” of the young generation eventually found his pursuit in life - home. This mattered to him more than anything the vast world had to offer. This was a bittersweet end for a mighty cultivator.

“It’s nice to have a home, the mind and heart can be at ease.” Li Qiye nodded.

“Where is your home, Young Noble?” The old man asked.

“Home is where my heart and dao lead me, my final destination.” Li Qiye sighed and said.

The old man couldn’t help but say: “I am but a regular cultivator, my dao heart isn’t as immovable as yours.”

“A regular cultivator isn’t considered ‘king’ at such a young age.” Li Qiye smiled.

"Please don't make fun of me, I was but an arrogant youth back then. You were already the ruler of the world while I didn't know my own limit. This traumatized me during my escape and left my dao in stagnation. It took a long time before I finally overcame this heart demon." The old man said.

"That is another amazing feat. Many supreme geniuses never get up again after falling." Li Qiye praised.

"I suppose I didn't waste my long years." The old man seemed happy to converse with someone aware of the past: "Young Noble, I haven't heard about you at all."

"Yes, I was far away from this world." Li Qiye shook his head.

"I see, so that's why you didn't participate in the immemorial war. Otherwise, our world might be even more brilliant." The old man said.

"If I was around, it might have not started in the first place." Li Qiye said.

The old man paused for a moment before laughing: "You're right, you're on a whole different level than us."

"I was not here so there are things I do not know." Li Qiye said.

"Of course." The old man said: "There were numerous incredible battles. Casualties were immense for emperors and dao lords... Geniuses fell like flies..."

He told Li Qiye about the events in the six continents, which emperors and dao lords died in battle along with major changes...

Regular cultivators only knew the general outline, some of which were far from reality. On the other hand, he had experienced it himself so his version was far more accurate than the popular legends.

The two “old friends” enjoyed their time reminiscing about the past. This conversation lasted for who knows how long.

“I was so confident once that I would be able to perfect anima and finish my grand dao. It turned out that this was a mere illusion.” The old man eventually said.

“Yes, anima and the truths to reach everlasting life and become a true immortal.” Li Qiye smiled: “You are only one step away from anima.”

“And I’m sure it has nothing to do with my talent, it is more of a dao heart issue. I thought I had grasped anima during my youth. Now, I realize that in order to see these truths, my dao heart needs to be polished first.” The old man said.

“The dao will polish your heart. You still have a chance.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Please give me pointers, Young Noble.” The old man cupped his fist.

Li Qiye knocked once and said: “The world is like this go board, you alone shall master it.”

The old man looked down at the stone board and became immersed. A dao enlightenment process was initiated.

Li Qiye chuckled and walked away while he was still meditating. From then on, the academy never saw him again for he was busy with dao comprehension beneath this tree.