Bank of the Universe

Chapter 221: Nine Dead, One Alive

Tian Guangming accepted Li Wuya in the end.

Li Wuya was delighted. A happy smile appeared on his small face. It was a really sincere smile that came from the bottom of his heart.

Since his family had been wiped out, Li Wuya never felt happy.

Looking at Li Wuya's happy face, Tian Guangming accepted this face.

He had one more disciple!

A disciple that would kowtow and bow to him!

Tian Guangming decided to nurture him well and allow him to grow up.

At the very least, he couldn't let him ruin his reputation!

. . .

They all set off. As Tian Guangming's body was empty, Lucifer and Moon Angel carried him

The two of them used their True Qi, each lifting one leg to carry him up. He was so furious that he cursed.

Were they bullying him?

Weren't they bullying him because he was devoid of energy in his body?

If they had the skill, then why didn't they carry him like that when his body was full of energy?

Tian Guangming wanted to curse.

"If you dare to say anything, then I will throw you down." Moon Angel said coldly.

He sensed power disappearing from his leg, so Tian Guangming decisively kept quiet.

He would just fly upside down then. Anyway, the scenery looked much better.

He could see the bald head under him and also his disciple Li Wuya.

Li Wuya was carried by Heaven Heart. With one step, a large amount of land disappeared from under them.

Heaven Heart was extremely quick. He wasn't slower than any of them who were flying; he was even a little quicker.

Li Wuya looked on in shock at how the large area was being shrunk and crossed. This person was much stronger than my Master!

He looked at Lucifer and Moon Angel Usuna flying above and Li Wuya suddenly realized a serious problem.

His Master seemed... like the weakest out of this group of people.

They all flew and got closer and closer to the world barrier.

Two days later, Tian Guangming recovered some energy and could fly by himself. Right away, he chose to fly by himself instead of flying upside down.

It was best if people relied on themselves!

This was something that Tian Guangming comprehended after two days of flying upside down!

They officially exited the desert after a night and saw the beautiful mountains.

"I like the feeling of stepping on land." Tian Guangming said as he stepped on the ground. This was much firmer than stepping on the soft sand.

The other people nodded their heads. Even Moon Angel and Lucifer, who were flying, decided to come down and step on the ground.

After sensing it for a while, they started to leave the place.

"We are half a day away from the world barrier." Tian Guangming was delighted. This time, he would definitely be rewarded when he returned.

After all, he risked his life to protect Li Wuya.

He protected him so well that he became his disciple.

They had journeyed for half a day but when they arrived at the barrier, they were welcomed not by an empty barrier, but a thin, bald man.

This bald man sat by the road and muttered some scriptures. Although he looked quite terrifying, the aura he gave off was gentle. One couldn't help but think that he was a grandmaster.

Some people were just born with such an aura.

At first, Tian Guangming and the others didn't care about the old monk.

The world barrier was huge and it was normal to ignore an old monk with gentle aura sitting at the corner.

This was when Heaven Heart realized that something was off!

He looked at the old monk and didn't move.

The old monk looked at Heaven Heart and his eyes shone bright, which Heaven Heart found hard to bear.

Only by believing in oneself would one not be shaken!

This was an old monk whose mental strength was terrifyingly strong!

Heaven Heart was the first to notice this and he stopped. Moon Angel and Lucifer stopped too after realizing that something was wrong!

All of them stared at the old monk and their expressions became solemn.

Only Tian Guangming and Li Wuya continued to walk as they didn't notice that something was off.

Li Wuya's cultivation was low, so he didn't notice anything.

Tian Guangming's cultivation was low too, so he didn't sense it.

But the difference was that Li Wuya could be forgiven.

Tian Guangming was just trash.

"Why are you moving?" After dozens of steps, Tian Guangming realized that something was wrong and he asked curiously.

He looked around and saw the old monk.

His heart jumped!

Was he a Dalin Temple monk?

Tian Guangming had trauma. Apart from Heaven Heart, he felt that any monk was from Dalin Temple.

That he was here to kill him and snatch his disciple.

Although Tian Guangming often guessed wrongly, he was right this time.

"I have waited a long time for all of you." The monk stood up. He held a bunch of Buddhist pearls in his hands and said.

"Monk, we don't know each other, so why should you wait for me? Goodbye!" Tian Guangming dragged Li Wuya and wanted to run.

"Son of the demon and the person who calls himself the demon ancestor has killed so many Dalin Temple people. Do you think we can just shelf the matter like that?" The old monk laughed coldly.

Heaven Heart and the other two formed a triangle to protect Tian Guangming and Li Wuya. They stared at the old monk. If he tried anything, they would attack without hesitation.

But now, if the enemy didn't move, they wouldn't move either!

"Is there something wrong with your Dalin Temple? My disciple is just 10 years old and you say that he is the son of the demon. What stupid master prophesized that? Why did that person say that a newborn is the devil? You are really stupid." Tian Guangming cursed.

The old monk's face sunk as he walked towards Tian Guangming. His footsteps were really gentle, "I am the person you are talking about!"

Tian Guangming's face froze.

Heaven Heart coughed, "That... The ignorant is innocent."

"Since you know how to prophesize, did you prophesize this situation?" Lucifer asked coldly.

"I did!" The monk nodded.

"What was the outcome?" Lucifer asked.

"90% chance of death!" The old monk said calmly without a care at all.

"Is it you with a 90% chance of death, or us?" Heaven Heart asked.

"Did you even have to ask that? Of course, it is us with a 90% chance of death. The three of you surrounded him and didn't dare to attack. From just that alone, we can tell how terrifying he is." Tian Guangming said in despair.

"Shut up!" Heaven Heart frowned and chided.

Tian Guangming decided to keep silent.

"It is me with a 90% chance of death!" The monk said.

Tian Guangming looked at the old monk in shock.

The others looked at him in shock too.

"Since that is the case, then why are you still here?" Heaven Heart frowned.

"All of you are too weak and are no match for me, so I wanted to take a look at who it is who can make my divination turn to a 90% chance of death?" The monk stepped forwards. His dry body became full and was exuding a majestic aura.

Chapter 222: World Crossing

The old monk had prophesized several times for himself with Buddhist techniques to peak into his destiny.

He saw it a total of nine times!

All nine outcomes revealed his own death.

He would die quietly in front of the world barrier.

There was no exception!

The old monk was surprised by his divinations. Were there people in Ancient Buddha Land who could kill him?

The answer was no!

The old monk knew that this person definitely came from another world.

"After dying nine times, I stopped because it was pointless!" The old monk kept his last chance for himself.

He didn't want to see it anymore!

Moreover, he was certain that he won the last time.

That was why he came!

He came to the place where he died nine times at and waited quietly. He sat there alone and waited for Tian Guangming and his group to arrive.

Now, they had finally arrived.

But he was slightly disappointed!

Heaven Heart was strong, but to the old monk, his intelligence was in his intellect.

Heaven Heart made his own path, able to merge the Buddha and the devil in one body.

As long as he continued to train, his potential was limitless.

But at the moment, Heaven Heart was just too young in his eyes.

Lucifer had a special body and limitless potential, but unfortunately, this was too soon.

Moon Angel was the weakest of the three but because of the Celestial Artifact, the old monk showed her some respect.

Tian Guangming... Trash!

Li Wuya, the son of the demon, would be the future leader of the demon path.

The old monk prophesized and saw that when Li Wuya grew up, he would hold a demonic blade and start a massacre in Dalin Temple. He would wipe out Dalin Temple, so he had to get rid of the kid.

If he didn't get rid of Li Wuya, then Dalin Temple would weaken and fall.

Due to this point, the old monk decided to attack Li Wuya's family. This was why he tried so hard to capture Li Wuya and suppress him under the Slaughter Tower to turn all his chances into dust.

As for that bit of god spirit meridian?

The old monk didn't care about that at all. Dalin Temple did control half of the Ancient Buddha Land's resources.

Of course, the old monk wouldn't explain that. The only thing he did was raise his aura to the peak.

His dry body filled up, and in that moment, he went from someone as dry as wood to a strong, 45-year-old man.

This was the old monk's peak.

He stared at Heaven Heart and the others and said calmly, "All of you can leave and I won't question anything and will act as if nothing has happened as long as you hand over this son of the demon path and this trash demon ancestor to me."

Tian Guangming felt really bad that people were calling him trash. He was hurt!

Heaven Heart shook his head and said regretfully, "If you only want the demon ancestor, then we will leave without hesitation but we can't give you the kid!"

Li Wuya was the guest that Li Xiandao wanted!

They only came to Ancient Buddha Land because of him. They only conflicted with Dalin Temple because of him and they were blocked by this old monk because of it.

They could give up Tian Guangming but not Li Wuya.

Tian Guangming was speechless as he looked at Heaven Heart. These monks were really despicable and scheming people.

"I don't know why the heavens would give such a divination but all of you can't stop me." The old monk stepped out and his aura pressed down like a mountain.

Hong!

His gaze was ice-cold as he stared at Heaven Heart.

"Since you don't know, then why are you sure that he is the son of the demon path? Heaven Heart stared at the origin of the pressure, gritting his teeth as he asked. He tried his best to prevent his legs from going soft.

This old monk's strength exceeded their expectations.

He definitely wasn't Legend Stage 30. Maybe he was already at the peak?

"I personally witnessed him bringing an army to wipe out my Dalin Temple." The old monk stared at Li Wuya in astonishment.

Explosion!

The old monk's aura went even more berserk and he suppressed everyone.

Tian Guangming gritted his teeth and helped Li Wuya resist the pressure.

Li Wuya was so frightened that he hid behind Tian Guangming. He was afraid to stick his head out.

"What you see might not be true!" Heaven Heart gritted his teeth to resist the pressure.

"What you see might not be true but I also need to wipe out all possibilities." The old monk pointed at Li Wuya coldly.

"This kid is the son of the demon path. His body has thick demonic blood and if he cultivated demonic techniques, he would be extremely quick. Such a person hates Dalin Temple to the bone, so I won't give him any chance at all." The old monk was really stubborn.

Maybe as he personally saw the future, suppressing Li Wuya became an obsession of his.

He didn't dare to kill Li Wuya as he was afraid that he would use some demonic technique to escape.

Only capturing him and suppressing him under the Slaughter Tower could put him at ease.

Heaven Heart sighed, "Is there no room for discussion?"

"I am not discussing with you. I am telling you that this demon old ancestor has to die. I am taking this kid back and suppressing him under the Slaughter Tower." The old monk said coldly.

"Attack together!" Heaven Heart knew that words were useless, so he hollered. He was the first to attack.

A buddha and a demon appeared at the same time and merged together. The aura split apart the clouds and he actually reached Legend Realm Stage Eight!

Heaven Heart's improvement was the quickest. Since he comprehended the Demon and Buddha Body, his cultivation speed was even faster than Lucifer and the others with the primordial divinity.

Explosion!

He had Legend Realm Stage Eight cultivation but his aura was more like stage 18. With the merger of the buddha and the devil, gold and black intersected with one another as his strength exploded forwards.

Heaven Heart pressed down with his palm, forcing the old monk away.

"You are really decent but this is still too weak." The old monk laughed coldly and stomped down.

Hong!

The area 1,000 meters around totally collapsed. An aggressive aura charged out and forced Heaven Heart back.

"Moontooth Slash!" Moon Angel slashed forward with Full Moon in hand. The blade was really sharp and definitely could slice apart the old monk's body.

"Scram!" The old monk knew that the celestial artifact was really strong, so he didn't dare to be careless. He struck forwards with a single palm.

Explosion!

The raging palm power exploded. He flung Moon Angel backward even before Full Moon got close.

"Kill!" Lucifer and his Light and Darkness Body was here. He formed a light and dark space that wanted to trap the old monk within.

"Your space is not bad but this gap in strength is still too huge. I can easily rip it apart." The old monk coldly ripped open space and walked out. He looked coldly at Lucifer.

Peng!

Just one punch caused Lucifer to fly backward. He spat out mouthfuls of blood in disbelief.

"All of you are too weak. It seems like my divination was wrong!" The old man said calmly and didn't know whether to feel fortunate or regretful.

"You weren't wrong. You have a 90% chance of dying here!" At that point, a powerful voice rang out.

The person who came...

Tian Guangming looked on in surprise!

Lucifer smiled!

Heaven Heart exhaled in relief!

Moon Angel's eyes shone with excitement!

The old monk sucked in a deep cold breath as he looked at that person...

Chapter 223: I Am Going To Kill You Three Times

After the old monk defeated Heaven Heart and the other two, a hole appeared in the world barrier.

A person slowly stepped into Ancient Buddha Land!

He was wearing a purple-colored robe!

He was wearing a mask!

The exposed eyes were filled with coldness and it made one afraid to stare into them.

Li Xiandao had crossed worlds!

He thought that Heaven Heart and the others could settle this but who knew that an old monk would appear and spoil Li Xiandao's plan?

He was forced to appear himself.

"Master!" Tian Guangming shouted emotionally.

They all treat me like trash. You have to fight for me!

Tian Guangming looked like a bullied kid crying to his parents; he couldn't help but complain.

Li Wuya looked on curiously. This mysterious person was his Master's Master?

Heaven Heart, Lucifer, Moon Angel all shouted emotionally, "Master!"

Li Xiandao straightened his back and nodded towards them. He looked at the old monk with a calm gaze and asked, "Are you having fun beating up my men?"

The old monk stared at Li Xiandao and grinned, "It seems like you are abnormal in the divination. You have finally revealed yourself."

"You were so eager in wanting me to appear. Are you just eager to die?" Li Xiandao asked and spoke with a cold gaze.

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao had been staring at the situation. He continued to glance when he was rushing, and naturally, he knew about everything that had happened.

"We haven't even fought, so why do you know that I lost?" The old monk laughed coldly and didn't want to back down.

Li Xiandao walked over to Tian Guangming, "I admire your confidence but you need strength to support that confidence. You injured three of my subordinates, so I shall kill you three times today!"

"Hahaha, kill me three times? Are you still dreaming?" The old monk was so furious he started laughing.

"Do you think that is not possible?" Li Xiandao asked him. His gaze was calm like a deep fountain. It was silent and peaceful.

"If you really can kill me three times, then I would have really seen a ghost." The old monk burst into laughter.

"Is that so?" Li Xiandao didn't bother to reply.

"Your cultivation isn't low but you shouldn't be over stage 33. I am at stage 33 and have spent 5,000 years in this realm. What gives you the right to say that you will kill me three times?" The old monk stared at Li Xiandao and laughed coldly.

He didn't believe that Li Xiandao could kill him three times.

He probably couldn't even kill him once!

Li Xiandao lifted a hand. His long fingers were white as jade and even more tender and smooth than a woman's hand.

He closed his fingers like a sword and pointed at Li Xiandao, "I will kill you like how one slaughters a chicken or a dog. Do you believe how easy it will be?"

The old monk laughed coldly in disbelief.

He admitted that Li Xiandao was strong but that was it.

The old monk had the confidence that he could count the number of people who could kill him in the Ten Lands with just one hand. Moreover, most of them were old and either in hiding or they were waiting for a chance to fly up to the Nine Skies.

"Let me tell you that people who can easily kill me haven't even been born in the Ten Lands!!!!" The old monk said with gusto.

"Since you are so confident, then look closely." Li Xiandao mocked and said calmly.

Keng!

He placed his fingers together like a sword and stabbed forwards. It formed a sword energy that shot towards the old monk.

Although the old monk said such vicious words, he didn't dare to be careless. He focused fully on Li Xiandao's sword.

Hong!

At first glance, it was really basic; it was just normal sword energy!

This thing can kill me?

The old monk burst into laughter.

But after taking a second look, his expression froze and his body tightened.

Explosion!

In that sword energy, he could see endless oceans surging towards him.

The waves rumbled and covered the land, trying to completely drown him.

The key was that the waves were all made of sword energies!

In this singular sword ocean, the waves were all made up of countless numbers of swords.

Each drip of ocean water was like an extremely sharp sword that could stab through the skies and part the clouds.

Now, the entire sword energy ocean was hidden in this sword thread of sword energy.

Terrifying!

Extremely terrifying!!!!

The old monk finally understood why Li Xiandao was so confident. It was because the sword was really terrifying! The sword alone could give Li Xiandao the name of Sword Celestial. Explosion! The sword energy was still rumbling and the old monk was still looking at it. He took in a deep breath and all the energy in his body surged. Golden Bell Cover! With a "dong" a golden bell covered the old monk. A giant golden bell completely protected the old monk. He believed that he could block this sword! But in the next second, an ocean-like amount of sword energy smashed into the defensive bell. Kacha! It didn't give him any chance to react and the golden bell was broken just like that. The sword energy continued forwards and in the old monk's eyes, this was his life and death moment. Dong! Dong! Dong! 13 giant golden bells blocked in front of the old monk. The old monk's face was solemn and his gaze was determined. One golden bell couldn't block it, but what about 13? Kacha! Kacha!

. . . .

The sword energy continued to strike, and in an instant, all the 13 bells shattered. The old monk was so shocked that his body shook and he tried to dodge.

But his body froze.

It was because the sword energy had reached the middle of his eyebrows.

It turned red and the old monk was so terrified that he didn't move at all.

In the old monk's eyes, the sword was so terrifyingly difficult to block.

Who knew that one could construct a Sword Dao ocean in just one thread of sword energy?

Apart from Li Xiandao, there was no one else.

The key was that Li Xiandao had succeeded!

It was so strong that the old monk trembled.

The old monk's heart sunk... He had misjudged the whole thing.

His arrogance made him overestimate his own strength!

He was so arrogant that he looked down on Li Xiandao!

Now that the sword energy had been blocked, the old monk was panting. That arrogance from before had totally disappeared!

"Don't kill me!" The old monk begged. He didn't want to die and he didn't want to play anymore. Li Xiandao was just too terrifying.

Weng weng!

Sword energy actually dissipated after he begged. It actually turned into normal sword energy which made the old monk pant. He looked at Li Xiandao in shock.

"I said that I would kill you three times. That was the first time. You still have two more times!" Li Xiandao said calmly. He didn't let the old monk off because he begged him.

The old monk who had died once calmed himself down. But he was still unable to hide the shock, "What was that sword called?"

"Overturning the Ocean!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

"Overturning the Ocean, that is fitting." The old monk nodded his head and said.

"Now, please receive my second sword, Withering Flame!" Li Xiandao raised his finger sword and pointed it at the old monk.

The old monk's expression changed.

Chapter 224: Fire And Cloud Ocean

Li Xiandao had been training with the priest, War God Zhao Wuji, Sword God, and Zhong Baishen to comprehend their Dao attainments and strengthen his own.

His cultivation soared after he swallowed the 30,000-year-old dragon vein and his dao attainments weren't lacking either.

If one was too powerful but lacked dao attainments, one would appear really cumbersome.

If one had too many dao attainments and a lack of cultivation, their soul and body would belong to a different level and that would definitely lead to problems.

Fortunately, such a problem didn't happen to Li Xiandao.

One could say that he had sucked dry the priest, Zhao Wuji, Sword God, and Zhong Baishen's comprehensions at the Legend Realm.

But Li Xiandao was still not satisfied. He was silently cultivating alone and he was fully immersed in comprehension.

Overturning the Ocean was a sword technique that Li Xiandao had created. It was extremely strong and the old monk comprehended it a short while ago.

Li Xiandao also had the Withering Flame skill.

It was born at the same time as Overturning the Ocean and one could say that they were opposed to one another. The two of them weren't able to match with each other but they supported each other.

Li Xiandao comprehended many sword moves but now, he only wanted to use Withering Flame.

The old monk looked on in fear. He was really arrogant, confident, proud and all of that had been taken away by Li Xiandao's Overturning the Ocean.

When Li Xiandao pressed down on his forehead, the old monk really thought that he was about to die.

If that sword stabbed down, the old monk would definitely die. No one would be able to save him.

Fortunately, Li Xiandao let him live.

What made him feel sadder was that Li Xiandao had one more move!

Withering Flame.

Just listening to it, one knew that it was similar to Overturning the Ocean. The old monk's heart shook and this time he directly sat cross-legged to use a cultivation technique.

Golden Body Buddha Technique.

The old monk transformed into a golden buddha statue and stood there. Nothing in the world could taint it and no tribulations were too much for it.

He wanted to use this tortoise-like technique to block Li Xiandao's second sword.

Li Xiandao looked at it but he didn't care at all.

If the move that he created after understanding so many dao attainments could be blocked by the tortoise shell, then he would lose!

Li Xiandao's True Qi exploded, turning into a bright, eye-catching flame that merged into the sword.

Keng!

The sword exited the sheath like an arrow released from the string; there was no way back.

Hong!

In the next second, Withering Flame shot forward.

Different from Overturning the Ocean's silence, Withering Flame was raging.

In terms of age, Overturning the Ocean was a 40-year-old, middle-aged man that was calm and innate and could explode at any moment.

Withering Flame was like a teen who was hot-tempered and looked forward to creating surprises.

Explosion!

After Withering Flame was used, nine phoenixes appeared behind the sword energy. They lined up in a row like they were protecting the Withering Flame.

Withering Flame seemed really cool and outstanding.

In the next second, Withering Flame struck the old monk's tortoise shell.

The Golden Body Buddha Technique only formed a golden body for him to cultivate and avoid trouble within. Wait...

This technique was a really rare one!

The rarity was that it had no attack power at all and its defensive ability was really strong.

The old monk came prepared.

Li Xiandao looked at the tortoise-shell like golden body and he laughed coldly, "Under my sword energy, invincible defense is just a joke!"

Hong!

Withering Flame was like an impulsive kid during puberty wanting to enter his beloved little girl but being blocked by a door.

Without any hesitation, Withering Flame smashed into it.

You dare to stop me?

Then, I shall shatter you!

Withering Flame was just so hot-tempered. It was extremely terrifying, drowning the old monk's technique.

Kacha!!!!!

Who cared about how amazing your defence was? Withering Flame wasn't afraid at all. After charging forwards, the flame shattered the golden body.

The old monk shivered.

He looked at the flaming red sword which was in front of his forehead.

This sword pressed on it in the exact same position as Overturning the Ocean.

But the feeling he got was totally different!

Overturning the Ocean was innate and wouldn't easily injure the people around.

But Withering Flame was different. It burned in an unrestrained manner and scorched the old monk's skin.

"I admit defeat!!!!" The old monk couldn't take it and begged.

Hong!

Withering Flame dissipated.

The old monk laid on the ground and panted with a look of despair in his eyes.

He looked around at the mess caused after his huge golden body was smashed. The ground around was in pieces.

"Who are you? I recognize everyone in the Ten Lands, but I have never heard of you?" The old monk took the precious chance and asked in despair.

Li Xiandao said coldly, "You only need to know that I am the person who will kill you!"

The old monk was shocked. He knew that Li Xiandao was determined to kill him and wouldn't let him off. He decided to shatter his treasure beads and the 18 beads flew towards Li Xiandao.

The old monk fled!

He fled!

The old monk understood why he had a 90% chance of dying.

He died nine times and this time, he had managed to flee.

"Our Buddhist sect has a movement technique that is really quick." The old monk laughed out loud. Since he couldn't kill Li Xiandao, then he would make problems for him.

"Master, what now?" Tian Guangming asked in worry.

"I will go capture him." Lucifer wiped off his blood and said coldly.

"No need, I still have my third sword." Li Xiandao shook his head and slashed his final move.

Cloud Mountain.

This was the third sword that Li Xiandao comprehended.

A mountain at the level of clouds... the main point of this sword was to suppress the enemy.

It wasn't killing but total suppression!

Li Xiandao's sword surged into the sky, causing the clouds in the distance to roll in a majestic manner.

The old monk just ran there and saw the turning cloud ocean. His expression changed and he knew that things were bad.

Li Xiandao's third sword was here!

Li Xiandao let him off previously not because he was a Dalin Temple monk, but because Li Xiandao said that he would kill him thrice.

Overturning the Ocean, Withering Flame, and now this.

Cloud Mountain.

Explosion!

Within the clouds was a huge mountain that pressed down and it didn't give him a chance to react at all.

What was the feeling of the sky collapsing?

The monk didn't know in the past, but he did now.

Peng peng peng!

A giant cloud mountain surrounded him and pressed down. The old monk tried to break out but he was unable to.

No!!!!!!!

The old monk hollered in despair.

He probably couldn't imagine that the future was something that could be changed.

He was supposed to die at the world barrier.

But now, he was being suppressed by a mountain formed from the clouds, smashing him to death.

This was Li Xiandao's Cloud Ocean!

Chapter 225: Back To Eternal Land

Li Xiandao's three sword techniques killed the old monk three times!

Just as Li Xiandao had said, he hit three of his subordinates, so he would kill him thrice!

He was going to let him taste death so that he didn't offend the Bank of the Universe in the next life.

"Master is so amazing." Tian Guangming was filled with respect and he gave a thumbs up.

"So amazing." Li Wuya was really impressed and filled with awe.

This old monk was so invincible and had totally destroyed those on their side. But Li Xiandao arrived and just killed the old monk with just a simple few hits.

So strong!

Heaven Heart, Li Xiandao, and Moon Angel all walked by Li Xiandao's side and looked at him with respect.

"Let's go back. This matter is being concluded, so go back and rest up. In a short while, we will return to Ancient Buddha Land!" Li Xiandao said calmly.

"Understood!" They replied.

Li Xiandao turned around. His aura was like a sword as it sliced open the world barrier and walked over.

Heaven Heart and the others followed behind him and left Ancient Buddha Land!

. . . .

The world barrier was something that stretched out endlessly and it wasn't something that was even at all intersections.

This was why the barriers at some parts could be broken so that one could exit and enter freely.

One couldn't do so in other places!

Li Xiandao returned to Eternal Land and headed back to Bank of the Universe first.

He was really quick, much faster than Tian Guangming and the others. Li Xiandao obviously wouldn't return back so slowly like the rest of them.

He would return to the Bank of the Universe first and wait for Tian Guangming and the others to return.

At the same time, he could continue to numb Seven so that she wouldn't get suspicious.

Li Xiandao felt that he was quite smart.

After Li Xiandao returned to the Bank of the Universe, he saw Seven arranging contracts in the Trading Hall.

Li Xiandao stopped and took off his mask. Right as he was about to say something, Seven asked, "Master, where are you going?"

Li Xiandao said calmly, "One shouldn't stay in the Bank of the Universe every day; sometimes I want to head out to sightsee too."

Seven looked at Li Xiandao suspiciously, "I always had a feeling that you were hiding something from me."

Li Xiandao's heart jumped but he turned around and calmed himself down. Till now, he had been flawless, and even if Seven suspected something, she wouldn't be able to guess that Li Xiandao was giving her a surprise.

"Right, you can't head out?" Li Xiandao decided to change the topic.

If he said too much, then he could have ended up saying something wrong. The less he said, the lower the chance, and if he didn't say anything, then he wouldn't be wrong at all!

Li Xiandao was really curious. Seven was the artifact spirit of the Bank of the Universe, so could she go out?

Seven shook her head, "Anyway, you are unable to let me go out."

"Then, how were you born?" Li Xiandao asked curiously.

Seven said that she was the Bank of the Universe's artifact spirit and as long as Bank of the Universe existed, then she would. If the Bank of the Universe was destroyed, then she would be too.

But evidently, she was different from other artifact spirits.

Seven had a physical body!

She listened to instructions in the Bank of the Universe and if Li Xiandao didn't give her permission, she wouldn't dare to touch some things.

Was that an artifact spirit?

Li Xiandao felt like an unlucky girl who was being trapped in the Bank of the Universe.

Seven smiled and looked at him, "Why do you want to know?"

Li Xiandao coughed and said solemnly, "As your boss, your Master, naturally I need to understand everything about you and care for my subordinate."

Seven's smile was really charming, "Then, you don't have to worry about that. It isn't time for you to know about how I am born."

Li Xiandao said helplessly, "Okay, I won't ask you about it. When you feel that I have the right to know, then you can tell me."

Seven was stunned. She didn't expect Li Xiandao to stop asking even after his curiosity had piqued.

"You aren't going to ask?" Seven was even prepared to lie to bluff Li Xiandao.

But Li Xiandao stopped asking.

"Since you don't want to talk about it, then I won't ask. I won't force others to tell secrets that they don't want to say." Li Xiandao smiled.

He was really gentle.

Seven exclaimed as she looked at Li Xiandao and muttered, "How mushy."

Li Xiandao turned around and left the Trading Hall, "You continue to protect your secrets. When you are ready, I am always here to listen."

Seven watched as Li Xiandao left, and for some reason, she grinned. She looked at the bunch of contracts and her mood suddenly got much better.

Li Xiandao who walked out of the Trading Hall felt really fortunate, "Phew. I won't ask her about her secret and I won't say mine. It is so fair."

Li Xiandao wanted to know about her background but since she didn't want to talk about it, then he wouldn't ask her about it.

. . . .

Heaven Heart, Lucifer, and Moon Angel all returned. They rushed back alone and they were all really quick.

Only Tian Guangming and Li Wuya were left far behind.

Tian Guangming didn't rush. He would bring Li Wuya to rush every day, and at night, he would cultivate to improve himself.

After becoming a Master, Tian Guangming became much more responsible. He gave Li Wuya tips every day.

Luckily, Li Wuya was really talented. He could instantly comprehend Tian Guangming's words and would even ask many questions which stunned Tian Guangming.

In a short few days, Li Wuya reached peak Foundation Realm!

When they got close to the Bank of the Universe, Tian Guangming stopped and said solemnly, "Disciple!"

"Master." Li Wuya said firmly.

"Now, I am your Master and you are my disciple. But after entering the Bank of the Universe, you are a guest and I am Master's subordinate." Tian Guangming said.

Li Wuya looked at Tian Guangming in confusion. What did he mean?

"I want to tell you that after you enter the Bank of the Universe, you are about to trade with my Master." Tian Guangming was a little annoyed.

"I know, I have also thought about what to trade." Li Wuya nodded his head and said.

"What?" Tian Guangming asked.

"Wipe out Dalin Temple!" Li Wuya gritted his teeth and said.

"I also guessed that you wanted that wish. So, how many God Spirit Meridians do you have?" Tian Guangming asked.

"My parents left me over 10,000 of them." Li Wuya counted and said.

"After you trade, then you will leave the Bank of the Universe. I can't leave it too, so we are about to separate." Tian Guangming said regretfully.

"This..." Li Wuya was at a loss. It was with much difficulty that he found a Master, but why were they about to separate just like that?

"Do you want to leave my side?" Tian Guangming asked.

Li Wuya shook his head, "No."

"Then, it is simple. Just add another condition." Tian Guangming squatted down and muttered in Li Wuya's ear.

Li Wuya nodded and his eyes lit up, "If that is the case, then I don't have to worry about being homeless and I can be with Master forever."

"Is your Master smart?" Tian Guangming said proudly.

Chapter 226: Do You Want To Learn Blade Techniques?

Within the Bank of the Universe, Seven was arranging contracts in the Trading Hall. Li Wuya didn't dare to receive Li Wuya. If he was noticed, then the plan he had kept a secret for so long would totally fail.

So, Legacy Hall came to the Legacy Hall. There were many paper kites hanging. With a slight breeze, the kites would hit one another and give out a crisp sound.

Li Wuya stood with his hands behind his back and waited for Tian Guangming to bring Li Wuya in.

Tian Guangming knew that Li Wuya wanted to meet Li Wuya privately, so he was really careful in case Seven would find out.

Fortunately, he didn't see Seven.

In front of the Legacy Hall, Tian Guangming said to Li Wuya in a serious tone. "Go in. Master is waiting for you."

Li Wuya nodded his head and walked into Legacy Hall alone.

It was different from the majestic and shining gold hall that Li Wuya imagined. The Legacy Hall was really old and there were many cracks around. Above him were many paper kites that gave off a crisp sound like they were welcoming Li Wuya.

In the depths of the hall, there was a tall body. He was wearing a black cape and his back was facing him.

Li Wuya immediately recognized him to be the owner of the Bank of the Universe. He was the Master of Tian Guangming.

"Greetings, senior." Li Wuya said respectfully.

Li Wuya turned around with a mask on and stared at Li Wuya with a calm gaze, "You have entered the Bank of the Universe. You can trade anything. What do you want?"

Li Wuya knew about it, so he wasn't surprised, "Senior, I want you to help me to wipe out Dalin Temple!"

Li Xiandao guessed it and asked, "What price can you pay?"

"In this world, there is a yin and yang. If you want something, you have to pay something. Dalin Temple is the top sect in Ancient Buddha Land. They are also supported by the Buddhism in the Nine Skies. Since you want me to wipe them out, what price can you pay?" Li Xiandao said.

Li Wuya straightened his back, "God Spirit Meridian!"

"How many?" Li Xiandao asked.

"10,000!" Li Wuya raised one finger and said firmly.

"Where are they?" Li Xiandao's expression didn't change and asked.

"In my body." Li Wuya said.

Li Wuya looked at him in shock. He was not able to see that the 10,000 god spirit meridians were hidden in his body.

"My bloodline is really special and the Dalin Temple monk wasn't wrong. I am indeed like the son of the demon. My body has a dark space which can hide many things." Li Wuya revealed his secret before kneeling on the ground and looking at Li Xiandao.

"Mysterious and strong Bank of the Universe Master, I am willing to use 10,000 god spirit meridians and my life to invite you to kill Dalin Temple!" Li Wuya said loudly.

"You want to sell your life to me?" Li Xiandao asked.

"Yes. Tian Guangming is my Master and if I don't want us to separate, I can only become your subordinate. That is something that he told me." Li Wuya exposed Tian Guangming without any hesitation.

Li Xiandao wasn't surprised. It was normal for Tian Guangming to think that way.

"So, how big is that black space?" Li Xiandao was more curious about it.

This was because Dalin Temple's monks didn't discover that black space. Heaven Heart and Lucifer didn't either. Even Li Xiandao himself didn't.

This meant that Li Wuya's black space was really amazing and it was able to block off everyone's sensory abilities.

When Li Wuya heard Li Xiandao's words, he thought about it, "I don't know!"

"You don't know how big your own space is?" Li Xiandao was really curious.

Li Wuya shook his head, "My cultivation is too low. My parents weren't strong either and they tried to test it out for me but failed. So until now, I don't know how big the space is."

Li Xiandao looked on in shock. There was something like this?

But since it was able to fit 10,000 god spirit meridians, it had to be huge.

"Let me help you test it."

Li Xiandao walked over slowly.

Li Wuya immediately relaxed and didn't resist at all.

He also wanted to know how big his space was!

Hong!

Li Wuya placed a hand on his head. He was three centimeters away and thick True Qi surged in.

Li Wuya felt his body shake. A warm sun rose up in his body and swept it all before entering his heart.

At the border of his heart, there was a black spot. This was the black space.

Li Xiandao's True Qi surged in and it was like a cow made of dirt sinking into the ocean. One couldn't see the borders at all.

Darkness!

Demonic energy!

So terrifying!

Li Xiandao sensed a demonic energy surging in the space and it was extremely terrifying.

Li Xiandao looked at him in shock. He didn't expect such a young kid to have such terrifying demonic energy.

The old monk kept saying that Li Wuya was the son of the demon. It seemed like he was right!

But he really shouldn't have killed Li Wuya's family. That was just forcing Li Wuya to take revenge.

"Senior, what happened?" Li Wuya looked at Li Wuya in trepidation.

Li Xiandao shook his head, "Nothing. What you might feel next will hurt a little."

"I am not afraid of pain!" Li Wuya was firm.

Li Wuya sent all his True Qi into the black space.

Scoff!

Li Wuya gritted his teeth and his entire body was shaking. He really felt a heart drilling pain.

But he took it and didn't shout out loud.

Li Xiandao closed his eyes. The True Qi surged in that black space.

100 miles!

The first time he checked, Li Xiandao's senses reached 100 miles.

He saw many God Spirit Meridians inside.

But 100 miles wasn't the limit.

It continued to stretch
200!
300!
400!
500!
At this moment, Li Xiandao stopped. He touched the border of the space.
A full 500 miles!
The 10,000 god spirit meridians took up 300 miles and there were 200 miles of free space
Unbelievable!
Li Xiandao looked at Li Wuya in surprise. This guy was a treasure.
He was more precious than his Master.
At this moment, Li Xiandao felt that Tian Guangming had picked up a treasure by taking him as a disciple.
It was fortunate that Tian Guangming ammassed over eight lifetimes.
"I will take the God Spirit Meridians out, so bear with it." Li Xiandao said calmly.
Li Wuya gritted his teeth and nodded his head.
He was a determined person. Apart from death, everything else was a small thing.
How could a man say that one was tired from a small matter?
He would just grit his teeth and let it pass!
Li Xiandao quickly removed the god spirit meridians.
10,000 god spirit meridians, 10 minutes. Li Wuya's face turned white and he was devoid of energy.
But this was the second time Li Wuya felt that. The first time was when they were placed in.

When Li Xiandao removed the final god spirit meridian, Li Wuya fell to the ground. There was enough sweat on his body to form a river.

Li Xiandao was impressed and he suddenly said, "Do you want to learn blade techniques?"

Chapter 227: Personally Cooking

Li Xiandao asked Li Wuya whether or not he wanted to learn blade techniques.

Li Wuya was stunned. Blade technique?

He had just started cultivating and had been building his foundations. So, he had trained in all 18 types of weapons.

Naturally, Li Wuya had trained in blades before.

But would he focus on the blade in the future?

Li Wuya thought about it and nodded his head firmly, "Yes!"

Li Xiandao smiled and then his right hand changed. A giant broad blade appeared.

The blade body was a mix of black and silver light and it was two meters long. There was a handle in the middle. There was a door-like broad blade at the front and a sharp blade at the back.

It was a special blade!

Li Xiandao held the middle portion and waved it. The surrounding air exploded and demonic energy surged.

"Overlord Blade, this is the name of this blade. An ancient legacy is hidden inside." Li Xiandao said calmly.

Li Wuya looked at it in surprise and fell in love with it right away. This weird looking blade was just too handsome.

It was both cool and handsome!

"Your body has a darkness space and there is thick demonic energy within. This overlord blade is suitable for you and you can go comprehend it." Li Xiandao reached out and passed it to him.

Li Wuya gulped, "This is for me?"

Li Xiandao nodded, "Of course, you are my subordinate, so naturally, this is for you."

Li Wuya was really touched and didn't know what to say. He directly kowtowed for Li Xiandao.

Peng peng peng!

Three loud heads smacked into the ground with no hesitation at all.

Li Xiandao looked on really calmly.

After Li Wuya finished, he said, "Master, I will use this overlord blade to sweep past all enemies."

Li Xiandao nodded his head, "Rise. If you want it, then you need to sign the contract first."

Clang!

Li Xiandao stuck the blade into the ground and summoned a contract. He filled in the details of the contract really seriously.

Seven was the one in charge of this in the past, but Li Xiandao did it himself now. He really missed having Seven by his side.

The contract was written really quickly and Li Xiandao passed it to Li Wuya, "If you have no problems, then sign it."

"I will." Li Wuya clearly remembered everything that his Master told him.

"Once Master hands you the contract to sign, you need to do so without hesitation. You don't have to worry about the details as you are signing it anyway."

Based on what Tian Guangming said, all of this showed his loyalty to Li Xiandao.

This was why Li Wuya learned from him, signing without saying a word.

Li Xiandao looked at him and said, "After signing the contract, you are mine. Take the blade and go find your Master. Comprehend it. There is a really terrifying blade technique within."

"It is really suitable for you!" Li Xiandao added.

Li Wuya stood up and walked in front of the overlord blade. He looked at it in absolute awe.

This overlord blade was too majestic. It was a perfect fit for his ideal image.

Li Wuya held it. The 100-kilogram weight caused him to stumble. He struggled but managed to carry it in the end.

"Leave. Your Master is getting really nervous." Legacy Hall said calmly. He turned around and looked at the mountain peak behind Legacy Hall.

Li Wuya nodded his head respectfully and backed out of the hall.

. . . .

Outside the Legacy Hall, Tian Guangming was really nervous.

He didn't dare to get within 300 meters of the main hall and just walked outside.

"2 hours have passed already, so why is it so slow?" Tian Guangming muttered. Based on previous trading times, Li Wuya was the slowest.

"Did he offend Master?" Tian Guangming suddenly thought about a terrifying matter.

"No, Master is so nice. I also instructed Li Wuya, so he wouldn't be so foolish." Tian Guangming tried to ascertain himself.

But Li Wuya still didn't come out. Tian Guangming was so nervous and he couldn't calm down.

"Haiz, I shouldn't have taken in this disciple. It is just so worrying." Tian Guangming was tired from walking and he sat down to rest.

"My disciple, why aren't you coming out yet?" Tian Guangming sat for a while but he couldn't take it and continued to walk about.

Tian Guangming paced back and forth 300 meters out. He wanted to walk nearer but was afraid of Li Xiandao, so he didn't dare to.

But in the next second, a person appeared in front of him with a blade twice the size of him.

Tian Guangming was delighted. His disciple was out.

"That's not right, this blade!" Tian Guangming recognized it. Li Xiandao took it out many times in the Bank of the Universe.

So, Tian Guangming and the others all knew about it, that Li Xiandao had a treasure in his hands.

"Master gave the Overlord Blade to Li Wuya?" Tian Guangming sucked in a deep breath and nearly jumped up in excitement.

Overlord Blade!

This was the overlord blade with an ancient legacy!

It was given to his disciple just like that!

How could Tian Guangming not be surprised?

"Master." Li Wuya shouted.

"Master gave you the Overlord Blade?" Tian Guangming asked emotionally.

Li Wuya smiled happily and nodded his head, "Master said that I am suitable for it and he told me to comprehend the legacy within."

"Not bad, really not bad." Tian Guangming was so emotional he slapped Li Wuya's shoulder.

"Let's go back home. You shall comprehend the Overlord Blade and try to comprehend it fully soon." Tian Guangming said with excitement.

He obtained a celestial artifact and his disciple got an Overlord Blade. With the two of them working hard, they would take over from Heaven Heart and the others and only Master would trust them.

. . . .

After Li Xiandao obtained the 10,000 god spirit meridians, he left the Legacy Hall.

He returned and saw that Seven was still organizing contracts.

"So many?" Li Xiandao asked.

"All of these are the ones from Eternal Land and Ancient Buddha Land. I removed those with the dead debtors. Some are still not due and some have been broken." Seven said. She was indeed a really responsible person.

Li Xiandao saw how capable she was and smiled, "Since you are so tired, I shall treat you to a meal."

Seven rolled her eyes, "You don't even need to eat..."

Even if Li Xiandao didn't eat for 10 years he would be fine.

Li Xiandao explained, "I will personally cook for you."

"Are you planning something?" Seven stared at Li Xiandao warily.

Li Xiandao smiled helplessly, "I just want to thank you for your support."

"Really?" Seven didn't fully believe him.

"Really! Tonight you and I, candlelight dinner!" Li Xiandao nodded.

"What is a candlelight dinner?" Seven was confused.

There was no candlelight dinner in this world, so Li Xiandao didn't bother to explain either, "See you tonight. I will go to prepare now."

"Is your food even edible?" Seven was suspicious.

Li Xiandao's face turned black, "Do you think I am as unreliable as Tian Guangming?"

Chapter 228: Sister

Li Xiandao talked about his cooking. His skills were quite decent and he was definitely much better than Tian Guangming.

This was the little bit of confidence that Li Xiandao had!

But before cooking, Li Xiandao headed out. He used 300 god spirit meridians to redeem Seven's garden.

. . . .

It was night!

Outside Seven's house, the stars blinked in the sky and scattered starlight on the ground. It shone onto the distance mountains, giving off a mysterious feel.

Shooting stars crossed the skies.

At this moment, Li Xiandao carried two plates of fragrant beef fried rice and passed them to Seven.

Seven looked at it and smiled, "This is the dinner you are inviting me to eat?"

Li Xiandao said confidently, "Doesn't it look nice?"

The rice grains were translucent and the beef was fragrant. There were also chives, vegetables, peppers, etc. Whether in terms of taste or appearance, it was top grade.

"It does look good but I thought that you would cook many dishes for me." Seven said.

"Don't think too highly of my cooking. This beef fried rice is already me performing higher than normal. The thing I know how to cook well is fried rice." Li Xiandao didn't hide anything.

"It does taste good." Seven ate a mouth and chewed.

"I think it is guite nice too." Li Xiandao looked at Seven's face and at the stars.

"You are behaving weirdly today." Seven looked at Li Xiandao and said.

She sensed something. Li Xiandao was definitely doing something behind her back.

As for what it was, Seven didn't know.

Li Xiandao smiled and didn't hide it from her, "After we finish, I have a surprise for you."

Seven looked at Li Xiandao and her heart jumped.

Surprise?

What was considered a surprise?

"Right, I shall light this timber and this can be considered a candlelight dinner." Li Xiandao couldn't find any candles and could only use wood.

Seven dissed, "Why do I feel like we are like farmers eating by a bonfire?"

Li Xiandao's face turned black and he didn't know what to say.

His candlelight dinner plan failed!

One bowl of beef fried rice was finished really quickly.

After Seven finished, she looked at Li Xiandao in anticipation.

Li Xiandao reached out and blocked Seven, "Close your eyes!"

Seven closed her eyes as instructed.

Li Xiandao waved his hands and a garden of flowers appeared in the sky.

Many colored flowers shook in the wind. They came in all colors and lit up the night sky.

Seven opened her eyes and looked on in surprise. She was filled with disbelief, "My flower garden?"

"Right." Li Xiandao nodded.

"When did you redeem it?" Seven asked in surprise.

"Today." Li Xiandao said.

"You hid it from me and told Tian Guangming, Heaven Heart, and the rest to head out because of this?" Seven was touched.

"Just 300 god spirit meridians, I would definitely have gotten it back for you." Li Xiandao said firmly.

Seven looked at Li Xiandao emotionally and then stared at her flower garden with watery eyes.

"Let's go take a look. I have never seen those magical flowers before." Li Xiandao stood up and shook off the dust on his body.

Seven flew up right away.

The flowers were really beautiful, and the moment Li Xiandao entered, he saw a pure white snow lotus that should have been growing on snow mountains. It bloomed and was bigger than Li Xiandao's head. This was at least a 10,000-year-old snow lotus and it was really valuable.

Li Xiandao saw a top grade plum flower which gave off a fragrant scent.

Li Xiandao also saw a twin lotus, two stalks connected together. It was extremely beautiful.

The flowers in the garden were at least 10,000 years old. They were really bright and healthy.

After just one glance, one would be dazzled, reluctant to shift one's eyes away.

Seven happily ran around her garden.

She personally grew all the flowers inside and now she had them back.

As what Seven said, if she took one stalk out to sell, numerous people would fight for it.

300 god spirit meridians for it was totally worth it.

"Thank you, Li Xiandao!" A white pear flower away, Seven smiled and shouted loudly.

Li Xiandao smiled and didn't say anything. He just quietly admired everything.

Since he obtained the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao had never seen Seven so happy.

300 god spirit meridians in exchange for her happy smile, Li Xiandao felt that it was worth it!

. . . .

While Li Xiandao was picking up chicks, Ancient Buddha Land was in chaos.

Dalin Temple had suffered heavy losses.

Dozens of people had died: Transcendent Realm, Human Celestial Realm, and Legend Realm... many of them had died.

The key was that a Legend Realm Stage Thirty Three old monk had died too!

This was the reason why they were in a mess.

All those who died before couldn't even be compared to that old monk.

The moment the old monk died, Dalin Temple's corona prophesized day and night to try to find the killer.

But no matter how it tried, it only pointed to Eternal Land.

The killer was from Eternal Land!

As for the specific location, it had no idea and couldn't pinpoint it.

Dalin Temple's bunch of old monks were gathered together with solemn expressions on their faces.

"What should we do now?" A senior monk said.

"We will fight fire with fire. We have controlled Ancient Buddha Land for 10,000 years and no one dared to offend us. We have hidden our strength such that this person dared to behave so arrogantly under our eyelids. How preposterous!" A hot-tempered monk raged.

"Damo House first seat, it isn't time to be angry. We don't even know where he is." An old monk frowned.

"They are in Eternal Land." Damo House First Seat pointed at the corona and said.

"Eternal Land is so huge and it isn't any smaller than our Ancient Buddha Land. Where will you go to find them?" The old monk frowned.

"Then, what should we do?" Damo House First Seat raged.

"Our Damo House lost dozens of people and the disciples have died so tragically. Don't think about reducing the importance of the matter." The Damo House First Seat stood up in rage.

"Sit down!" Dalin Temple's chair monk hollered coldly.

The Damo House First Seat sat down and kept silent, fuming silently deep down.

"They are in Eternal Land but came to Ancient Buddha Land to save Li Wuya. This means that he holds Li Wuya in high regard." A monk added.

"But Li Wuya's family members were killed." Damo House First Seat frowned.

"But Li Wuya's sister is suppressed by us in the slaughter tower. It's just that Li Wuya doesn't know." The monk in charge of it said.

"Send the news out. In 10 days, the daughter of the demon path will be punished by lightning. Send the news to Eternal Land. I don't believe that they won't come." Dalin Temple's main chair said coldly.

Bank of the Universe - Chapter 229 - Seal Mountain Peak Chapter 229: Seal Mountain Peak

At Eternal Land, in the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao was opening up a huge world.

He had used 300 of the 10,000 god spirit meridians and he had 9,700 left. This was a huge number.

If he used them to activate a celestial artifact, he would be able to refine and upgrade it. He would be able to bring out all the strength of the celestial artifact.

Such a celestial artifact would easily kill someone at Legend Realm.

However, Li Xiandao took the god spirit meridians and gave them to the heavens.

He wanted to redeem the 4th mountain peak of the Bank of the Universe.

The Bank of the Universe's first three peaks were the Time Hall, Ten Thousand Country Book Depository, and Legacy Hall.

Each mountain peak had a strong use and it was really helpful in allowing Li Xiandao to grow.

This was why Li Xiandao was looking forward to this 4th mountain peak.

"This 4th peak is the limit to what you can unlock." Seven said to Li Xiandao.

Seven and Li Xiandao stood really close to one another. After yesterday's surprise, the two of them got closer to one another.

Although Seven respected Li Xiandao in the past, she would choose to keep a cold distance.

After last night's surprise, from today on, Seven would be much closer to Li Xiandao.

Although they were still Master and artifact spirit, at least Saints treated Li Xiandao much better.

"Why is this my limit?" Li Xiandao didn't understand.

"The remaining mountain peaks need a lot of energy to unlock them and they're not something that you would be able to collect." Seven explained.

"You can unlock the 4th peak with over 9,000 god spirit meridians but the fifth one will take more than 100,000." Seven said.

Li Xiandao frowned, "So exaggerated?"

"It is just so exaggerated. You can slowly unlock the fifth mountain peak after you enter the Nine Skies." Seven nodded her head.

Li Xiandao nodded. He gave the 9,000 god spirit meridians to the heavens and waited quietly.

Explosion!

The entire Bank of the Universe was shaking. In the distance, one more mountain was being unlocked.

A corner of the mountain appeared and many chains hung down from the clouds. The chains were so huge and each one would be able to lock up giant dragons and phoenixes.

Li Xiandao looked on and waited quietly. He awaited the surprises that the 4th peak could give him.

The shaking of the entire Bank of the Universe drew Heaven Heart and the others out.

All of them rushed to Li Xiandao's side to look at the changes.

A giant mountain slowly appeared. It was enormous. It was a peak, but to all of them, it was a giant mountain.

"What is that?" Tian Guangming asked curiously.

Li Xiandao looked on and didn't reply. He didn't know what this was.

In the distance, in the center of the area, a peak was squeezed out and with a thud, it took shape.

"We will find out what it is when we take a look." Li Xiandao stepped forwards calmly and his body instantly disappeared.

Seal Mountain Peak!

This was the infomation that Li Xiandao got when he stepped onto the mountain.

The others all used their skills to climb the mountain peak.

The peak was a Seal Mountain Peak.

The entire mountain peak was covered in seals.

For example, Li Xiandao had a Fire God Seal in front of him. He learned from it and after carving it, a ball of flames appeared.

Li Xiandao said in shock, "The seals were an instantiation of the dao!"

He carved it out in the form of a seal that was visible with the naked eye. As long as one drew it out, one would be able to replicate this dao.

A dao that could draw out a ball of heaven and earth flame.

On these majestic mountains, there were many seals.

At this moment, Li Xiandao felt really fortunate that this peak was so practical. This peak alone was worth many peaks.

It contained a large number of daos.

"You can search for one that allows you to teleport through space." Seven came to the peak and said.

"Right, Space Crossing Seals are really important." Li Xiandao nodded and he nearly forgot about it.

"I remember that there was one in the past at the bottom of the peak. You can go search for it." Seven thought about it and couldn't recall the exact location.

She couldn't exit the Bank of the Universe, so she naturally wouldn't care about space crossing seals.

Li Xiandao searched for it and tried it one after another.

The others all came to the mountain.

Lucifer and Heaven Heart were together while Battle Angel Michael and Archangel Gabriel were together. Moon Angel Usuna and Wu Xian'er were together while the old priest was alone...

Tian Guangming led his disciple Li Wuya.

"This thing is really complicated." Tian Guangming suddenly noticed a seal and started to draw it out.

Li Wuya looked on from the side.

"This, and then that, and then this..." Tian Guangming drew it out with his fingers. He used his True Qi to draw it and many complicated starlights appeared in front of him.

"What seal is that?" Tian Guangming was confused. He drew it out but why did nothing happen?

"Master, this restriction seems a little problematic." Li Wuya reached out and pushed it.

Hong!

Li Wuya's body suddenly disappeared.

"Disciple!!!!" Tian Guangming wiped his eyes and realized that his disciple was gone.

A big disciple was gone just like that!

Tian Guangming looked around and still didn't find Li Wuya.

"Disciple!!!" Tian Guangming shouted loudly.

"Shut up!" Li Xiandao teleported here and frowned. He scolded him right away.

"Master, my disciple has disappeared. Such a big disciple is gone because of this seal." Tian Guangming said anxiously.

"Your disciple teleported to the Time Hall, so go bring him over. This seal is the space crossing teleportation seal. Not bad, you found it by accident." Li Xiandao looked at it and memorized it.

When Tian Guangming heard that his disciple was fine, he ran to the Trading Hall to bring Li Wuya over.

"Master, why can't we choose the location for the teleport?" Tian Guangming was confused.

He casually drew it and he was teleported to the Trading Hall. If he drew it in the future and he didn't know where he would teleport, wouldn't that be awkward?

"That is because your cultivation is not good enough and you lack knowledge. Teleportation seals require someone with high familiarity like me." Li Xiandao casually drew one and slapped Tian Guangming in.

A few seconds later, Tian Guangming flew back and looked at Li Xiandao in shock, "Master, you teleported me to my own room."

"All of you memorize this seal. In the future, it will make traveling much easier." Li Xiandao instructed everyone.

Everyone memorized the large and complicated seal.

"Master, there is news spreading from the outside and I think that you will be interested." Northern Region Lord Gong Yu and Qiu Bai walked back from the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository and their expressions were really solemn.

They looked at Tian Guangming and Li Wuya!

"What news?" Li Xiandao looked at them.

Chapter 230: Give Me A 10,000-Year One First

Northern Region Lord Gong Yu had been cultivating in the Ten Thousand Country Book Depository to improve himself and increase his strength.

At the same time, he refined the power of Overlord Blade Old Master Chen to turn it into his own. Thus, his improvement was staggering.

This improvement exceeded the total over the past few thousand years.

Northern Region Lord didn't head out and the one who entered and left Eternal Land was Qiu Bai.

Qiu Bai left the Bank of the Universe and heard the news. Originally, she didn't care much about it and it popped up in her conversation with the Northern Region Lord.

The Northern Region Lord linked it right away to Tian Guangming and his disciple Li Wuya.

Speaking of which, Tian Guangming became really proud after collecting a disciple!

Especially after Li Xiandao gave Li Wuya the overlord blade, he became really gleeful.

He actually brought Li Wuya to visit all of them and he even told Li Wuya to carry the blade. The meaning he wanted to show off was really apparent.

Tian Guangming was a huge reason why the Northern Region Lord had such a huge impression of Li Wuya.

This was why the two of them discussed before coming to find Li Xiandao.

But they gazed towards Tian Guangming and Li Wuya.

"You are talking to Master, so why are you looking at me?" Tian Guangming didn't understand.

"Because this is related to the two of you." Qiu Bai said.

"What?" Tian Guangming frowned. He didn't bother to comprehend the formation and just looked at Qiu Bai.

Qiu Bai looked at Li Xiandao.

"Speak!" Li Xiandao was wearing the mask and he said calmly.

"News came from Ancient Buddha Land that in 10 days, they will send lightning to cleanse the demon path daughter." Qiu Bai said.

"How is this related to us?" Tian Guangming didn't understand.

"My disciple is the son of the demon but not the demon path daughter." Tian Guangming explained.

Li Wuya frowned and had a bad feeling.

The other people looked on silently.

Qiu Bai continued, "The girl's name is Li Qing'er!"

Li Wuya's body shook, "Sister!"

Tian Guangming frowned, "Didn't Dalin Temple kill your entire family?"

Li Wuya panicked and said, "I don't know. After the night of the killing, I saw the bodies of my parents and servants. I also saw my sister being chased and forced to a corner. Then, I fainted and was saved by the watch."

To prove that what he said was true, Li Wuya took out the red watch that was still hanging on his neck.

"It can prove what I said." Li Wuya said anxiously.

Li Xiandao looked at the red watch. Li Xiandao's private orders gave it its own mind. Li Xiandao had actually forgotten about it before which meant that it ended up belonging to Li Wuya.

"Master, Li Wuya is right. When I saved him, I also saw that his daughter was pushed to the corner and it seemed like she was killed. I could only bring Li Wuya away... Who knew that her sister didn't die?" The watch said.

Li Wuya was filled with both surprise and panic, and he knelt down in front of Li Xiandao. He kowtowed and said, "Master, please save my sister. She is the only blood relation I have in the world. I am willing to serve you for eternity."

Li Wuya was so young but so responsible, and that touched Tian Guangming. He knelt down too and shouted, "Master, I beg you too. Please help my disciple."

Li Xiandao looked at Li Wuya, and the corner of his lips below the mask curled up. "When one faces problems, one must rely on one's own hands. You have to save your sister alone"

Li Wuya was stunned, "But I am only at Foundation Realm."

Li Wuya was like a small shrimp.

Dalin Temple was like a dragon palace, filled with dangers, so how could Li Wuya head over?

Tian Guangming was stunned too and didn't understand what Li Xiandao meant.

Li Xiandao raised his hand and a jade box appeared in his palm.

He said, "In here are the 10,000 years that Tian Heng traded!"

"I was originally going to exchange it for 10,000 god spirit meridians but there is no need anymore. I shall reward you with all of it." Li Xiandao said slowly.

Tian Guangming was stunned, "Master, are you going to add to our lifespan?"

"Master, I have enough lifespan, so I don't want it." The old priest who was pretty much invisible said.

He had a long lifespan and was comparable to a turtle.

Seven said, "Master isn't adding to your lifespan; he wants to burn it in the Time Hall. All of you will get a bit and you will instantly pass 100 years to improve all your cultivations."

The moment he said that, Li Wuya stood up emotionally, "Master, I am willing. I am willing to cultivate in the Time Hall. I also comprehended the legacy of the overlord blade. Give me some time and I will personally head to Dalin Temple to save my sister."

Li Xiandao nodded, "I shall burn 500 years for you!"

"Master, then what about me?" Tian Guangming asked with his eyes opened wide.

"You?" Li Xiandao thought about it, "You are still young and have a long life. I shall burn 1,000."

"Great!" Tian Guangming got really emotional. He looked at Heaven Heart and his heart was filled with anticipation.

With 1,000 more years, I can't catch up to you?

At that time, I will trample over all of you.

But Li Xiandao's next words quenched Tian Guangming's thoughts.

"Heaven Heart, Fallen Angel Lucifer, Moon Angel Usuna, Battle Angel Michael, Archangel Gabriel, Wu Xian'er, Northern Region Lord Gong Yu, Qiu Bai, old priest, you all will split the remaining 8,500 years." Li Xiandao didn't say the specifics. He wanted to see how they would decide.

"I am the youngest and don't have experience, so my cultivation attainments and knowledge can't compare to all of you. I shall take 500 years and you can split the 8,000." Wu Xian'er stepped out and chose to take less time.

The old priest stopped her, "Don't be so polite with me. You are young, so you need to improve more. I shall give my 1,000 to you for a total of 1,500 years. Your nine tail monster fox legacy memory is huge. You need more time to absorb it and this is an opportunity."

"What about you priest?" Wu Xian'er was shocked.

"Isn't it just burning of lifespan?" The old priest smiled in delight. He stopped being low profile and he walked to Li Xiandao.

"Give me 10,000 years!" The old priest said firmly.

"If it is useful, then I shall burn another 10,000." The old priest was like a rich man. He didn't care about his life at all.

10,000 years of lifespan was like 10,000 god source... He was using it just like that.

Chapter 231: Dry And Boring 10,000 Years

Li Xiandao looked at the old priest and was speechless!

The others were filled with jealousy and envy!

As expected, people with strength spoke with more power and confidence.

Everyone present could take 10,000 years out, but to burn 10,000 years and spend 10 thousand years in the Time Hall...

The addition of the two would mean 20,000 years!

People at Legend Realm wouldn't last more than 30,000 years.

People like the Northern Region Lord's old ancestor and Duanmu Family's old ancestor relied on treasures to forcefully extend their lifespans.

Once they reached their limit, they would quickly deteriorate.

The older they were, the more useless they were!

This was why they envied the old priest. As expected, having a healthy body was much better than anything else.

He casually shouted 10,000 years and along with the 10,000 he had to spend inside, a total of 20,000 was gone.

To everyone here including Li Xiandao, it was a huge loss.

But the old priest was so casual. He even said that if it was useful, he would burn another 10,000 years!

Amazing!

He then sent all of them back into the Time Hall.

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

The Time Hall was split into many rooms. Everyone was alone and the time flow in each was different.

Li Xiandao burned the 10,000 years of lifespan and distributed them. 500 year ones were alone, those of 1,000 years were together, and those of 1,500 years were together too.

As for the old priest, he occupied half a region alone.

He burned 10,000 years of lifespan!

Li Xiandao saw 10,000 years of lifespan being ripped away from the old priest. However, it felt like nothing had happened; only a few more strands of white hair appeared on his head.

The old priest actually cultivated really slowly. If not for the Time Hall, he would have improved like a snail.

Everyone worked towards Legend Realm while the old priest was only at Human Celestial Realm.

If the old priest broke through to Legend Realm in these 10,000 years, he would earn the 20,000 years that he lost and even gain a little more.

Thinking about it filled Li Xiandao with envy.

If not for the cultivation technique being too hard at the start and restricting one from cultivating anything else, even Li Xiandao wanted to cultivate it.

As long as one learned it, one could live for a very long time.

That was just so terrifying.

The same time passed.

Be it those who spent up 500 times, 1,000 times, 1,500 times, or 10,000 times...

All of them came out after a day. Li Xiandao didn't stay in the Time Hall. He just went back to his room instead.

He closed his eyes and was thinking about something.

Dalin Temple obviously couldn't find Tian Guangming and Li Wuya which was why they pushed Li Wuya's sister out. They knew that Li Wuya was in Eternal Land which was why they spread the news all over Eternal Land.

Dalin Temple wanted to use Li Qing'er to force out Li Wuya and even Tian Guangming and Heaven Heart.

Even Li Xiandao...

"Since all of you have done that, then don't blame me. Do you think that it is easy to bully Li Wuya?" Li Xiandao laughed coldly.

He remembered that the old monk had peaked in the future and Li Wuya was carrying a demon blade, leading an army to wipe out Dalin Temple.

Wasn't that slowly falling into place?

The people who were pushing this script forwards were indeed those monks from Dalin Temple.

"All of you saw Dalin Temple's extinction. That old monk personally directed that ending and even died as a result." Li Xiandao laughed coldly.

He had asked for it.

The future could change and it wasn't fixed. The future one saw might just have been one of the many possible ones.

Then, you tried your best and your hard work would turn all the possibilities into that one ending.

Like how you dug your own grave and laid in it and then told someone to bury you.

The old explanation of this was destiny!

Li Xiandao couldn't help but feel like clapping for the monk who peaked in the future.

Too amazing. To prove what he saw he sacrificed the entire Dalin Temple.

"Overlord Blade legacy, 500 years of time, darkness space, demonic energy, and a blood debt. Dalin Temple, you probably don't know what kind of enemy you have created." Li Xiandao started to look forward to what he would see in a few days time.

"Call the Demon Frog over. It can go collect the other half of its body." Li Xiandao thought about it.

Since Dalin Temple plotted against his men and drew them over, he would be the one to decide how many people to send.

"Demon Frog!" Li Xiandao contacted it.

"The Bank of the Universe's Master!" Demon Frog was shocked. This was the first time Li Xiandao contacted it.

"You can come over." Li Xiandao said calmly.

Within Great Green Mountain, Demon Frog jumped up excitedly. "Is it time to hunt Dalin Temple?"

Li Xiandao nodded his head, "Yes, prepare yourself. We will set off in three days."

"I will come over right away. This time I shall teach Dalin Temple a lesson." Demon Frog laughed out loud. His voice shook the sky and caused the clouds to scatter.

Hong!

Demon Frog jumped up and disappeared from Great Green Mountain. He dashed towards where Li Xiandao's Bank of the Universe was.

The first time he entered the Bank of the Universe was because of the watch. Now that it was broken, he couldn't instantly teleport to the bank.

Moreover, he didn't call Li Xiandao master as he waited for Dalin Temple to be wiped out before following the contract.

Thus, he needed to travel through space to rush back to the Bank of the Universe.

. . . .

In the Bank of the Universe, Li Xiandao drank tea and waited for them to come out.

A day had passed, so who knew what their progress was?

Although it was a day outside, they spent 500, 1,000, 1,500, even 10,000 years inside.

Hong!

The first to come out was actually the person Li Xiandao thought would be the last.

Old priest!

10,000 years had passed and the old priest came out. He was like a celestial, floating from the Time Hall to Li Xiandao.

Li Xiandao looked at him and realized that his cultivation actually reacted Legend Stage 30!

He was just three stages away from the peak.

"I can't take it anymore, the 10,000 years were tough. In the end, I was just tempering my heart and not training my cultivation." The old priest waved his hand and rejected the opportunity to go again.

At the start, the old priest enjoyed the cultivation.

But after 1,000 years, he started to get impatient.

1,000 years of doing the same thing would annoy most people.

The old priest suppressed his frustration for 7,000 years.

As for the last 3,000, he was about to go mad.

No matter what, he couldn't lock himself up for another 10,000 years. It was just too terrifying.

You don't believe him?

Why don't you lock yourself up for a month!

You would go mad too!

Chapter 232: Everyone Became Stronger

"What a loss, what a loss. I lost big time." The old priest was really bitter.

Li Xiandao sat on his chair and looked on calmly. He was a little speechless.

"Didn't you earn it all back?" Li Xiandao was helpless.

The old priest broke past Human Celestial, Legend Realm, and reached Legend Realm Stage 30. This was huge for him.

His lifespan extended once more and reached a new peak.

Even saint beasts couldn't outlive him now.

However, the old priest dared to say that he lost out. Li Xiandao was really speechless.

The old priest felt heart pained, "I lost 6,000 years for nothing."

He burned 10,000 years and cultivated 10,000 which meant that he invested 20,000 years.

But for the last 3,000, he was too annoyed and couldn't calm down. All of it was totally wasted.

This meant that he had wasted 6,000 years.

He felt so much pain in his heart that he couldn't breathe!

Li Xiandao looked at him said calmly, "It is because your cultivation isn't high enough and you aren't cultured. Have you forgot what the Taoists say about being one with nature?"

The old priest sighed, "Master is right, I was too impulsive. If I used the last 3,000 years properly, I could have definitely reached stage 33."

Hong!

Just as they were talking, a person flew out of the Time Hall. Demonic energy rumbled around his body and transformed into a black phoenix that roared towards the sky. It reverberated in the Bank of the Universe.

Li Xiandao and the old priest looked and their eyes lit up.

The person had messy black hair, a naked upper body, a muscular build, and familiar features.

It was Li Wuya!

He had grown up. 500 years had passed and he was now 510 years old. Li Wuya was now an adult.

His face still maintained some of its youthful features of when he was young and one could tell that it was him right away.

He held the overlord blade in his hand and the demonic patterns on his upper body formed a tattoo of a black sun swallowing the heavens. It looked really devilish and he gave off a sharp aura.

The key was that his cultivation had reached Legend Realm in just one jump.

With the Overlord Blade in hand, Li Wuya walked in front of Li Xiandao and knelt down, "Master, Li Wuya greets you."

Li Xiandao nodded his head in satisfaction and asked, "What realm are you at now?"

Due to the dark space in his body, Li Wuya hid his cultivation. Even Li Wuya couldn't tell how strong he was.

"Legend Stage 33!" Li Wuya released his aura and said coldly.

"How did you improve so quickly?" The old priest was stunned and exclaimed in disbelief.

He burned 10,000 years and spent 7,000 cultivating and barely reached 30.

Even if he was slow how could he be so sick?

He only accelerated 500 years!

Li Xiandao also looked at him in shock before he turned his eyes to the Overlord Blade.

"Did the blade help you?" Li Xiandao guessed the reason.

"Yes, I obtained all of its legacy and it is mine now. I have obtained the Ahbi Hell Blade Technique. Cultivating the demon technique, I have drawn out the dark space in my body and merged them together. At the moment, I am eager to charge into Ancient Buddha Land to destroy the Dalin Temple." Li Wuya said coldly.

Dalin Temple had wiped out his family and suppressed his sister. Now, they even wanted to execute her. As her brother, he had to wipe out Dalin Temple.

"Not bad, I knew that you were suitable for the Overlord Blade. It will definitely shine bright in your hands." Li Xiandao nodded his head in satisfaction.

Li Wuya had more potential than his bald-headed master.

He was given resources and he could turn all his resources into combat strength.

Li Wuya stood up and he was actually around 2 meters tall, around the same height as the overlord blade. He placed the blade in front of him and it looked like a door.

"Once everyone comes out, then we will head out together. It is too dangerous for you to go alone." Li Xiandao said.

Li Wuya was really strong now but Dalin Temple wasn't weak either.

During these 10,000 years, no one knew how many experts that Dalin Temple developed.

"Understood Master!" Li Wuya nodded his head and stood beside Li Xiandao like a bodyguard.

Then, everyone headed out of the Time Hall one after another.

Wu Xian'er gained the most. Not only did she merge with her legacy, but she also learned all the abilities of the Nine-Tailed Monster Fox. She was a totally different person now.

Wu Xian'er was just less than a year old, so how would she have had time to comprehend how strong the Nine-Tailed Monster Fox was?

She had been hunted down since she was born and then her mother died. She lost her home before she entered the Bank of the Universe and followed Li Xiandao. She went from Dali Land to Ancient Desolate Land and then to Eternal Land.

Until now, she had spent 1,500 years to build her foundations. She was fitting more and more perfectly with the Nine-Tailed Monster Fox. Every smile and action of hers could attract looks from guys.

Nine-Tailed Monster Fox was born with an innate charm and each action could fill a man with desires!

At the moment, Wu Xian'er had fixed all her previous weaknesses which was why she thanked the old monk right away after she came out.

The old monk waved his hands and said, "We are all under Master, so there is no need to thank each other."

Tian Guangming came out too.

He didn't improve much. He went from stage one to stage 20.

Tian Guangming felt that it was decent that he improved so much in 1,000 years. His talent had to be top grade.

But when he saw the 2-meter tall giant holding the Overlord Blade, he was stunned.

"You... You are... My disciple?" Tian Guangming stammered.

"Disciple, I am Li Wuya." Li Wuya nodded his head.

Tian Guangming pointed out his height, "A day ago you reached my stomach, but now I am only at your stomach."

He compared their cultivation too and he felt depressed. Li Wuya had actually reached Legend Stage 33!

As a Master, he was only at Legend Stage 20!

How embarrassing!

Heaven Heart walked by Tian Guangming's side and purposely released his cultivation. He didn't look at him and just walked past silently. He was just showing off without saying anything.

Legend Stage 33!

Lucifer learned from him. He too was at Legend Stage 33!

Moon Angel Usuna sighed, "I am slightly weaker, I am only at Legend Stage 30!"

Tian Guangming looked at the three of them, and he was so depressed he wanted to vomit blood.

Invisible mocking... This was cold violence!

"Tian Guangming, you are the weakest person under Master, so what are your thoughts?" Battle Angel Michael asked.

Tian Guangming rolled his eyes and looked at Michael. This was his best friend and he was really raising up the most hurtful topics.

Even Michael and Gabriel who rarely had missions in the Bank of the Universe both reached stage 30!

One didn't have to mention Qiu Bai and the Northern Region Lord Gong Yu.

Gong Yu reached Legend Realm Stage 33 and his cultivation was immense.

He looked around and Tian Guangming noticed that he really was the weakest.

Chapter 233: Let Me Handle It

Li Xiandao looked towards Tian Guangming in shock and asked, "Everyone had 1,000 years but you only reached Legend Realm Stage 20?"

The other people all turned towards Tian Guangming. That was actually a good question.

Even Qiu Bai reached Legend Realm Stage 21 and was one stage higher than Tian Guangming. What was the reason for that?

Tian Guangming was really confused, "I don't know. I just cultivated and absorbed the power in the divinity."

"That shouldn't be the case. You merged with the divinity, so why are you so much weaker than Lucifer and the others?" Li Xiandao frowned and sized up Tian Guangming before he flicked him.

Hong!

He shot some True Qi into his body which caused him to shake and fall face first.

Weng weng weng!

Tian Guangming's shot out of his body and he looked around in shock.

Li Xiandao looked closely at Tian Guangming. One could clearly see a bright and shiny god divinity within.

It was the Goddess of Light divinity!

Tian Guangming obtained it and then Li Xiandao used some methods to suck away her consciousness. All that was left was the divinity for Tian Guangming to merge with.

This divinity was like a stream of water, slowly transferring power over to Tian Guangming.

Li Xiandao frowned, this provision speed was so scarily slow.

"Master, did something happen to the divinity?" Tian Guangming realized the problem. This speed was actually quite slow.

Li Xiandao didn't reply to him. He slapped Michael's body.

Weng weng!

Michael's soul was also smacked out. Similar to Tian Guangming, there was a divinity inside.

But looking closely, Michael's speed was like that of a river. It raged on and energy was transmitted through his entire body, reaching every single part.

One was a small stream and the other was a raging river. Was there any possible comparison?

Tian Guangming was really determined and was able to forcefully reach Legend Realm Stage 20. Otherwise, he should have only been at Human Celestial Realm.

Tian Guangming looked at Michael's divinity speed with envy and was about to drool. He then looked towards Li Xiandao in despair, "Master, what should I do now?"

Li Xiandao blinked and said, "The biggest problem is that you didn't merge with the soul of Goddess of Light which resulted in the slow speed."

"How can I merge with it!!!!" Tian Guangming shook his head and firmly rejected it.

"I don't want to sit down to pee!" Tian Guangming's face was filled with disdain.

Moon Angel Usuna, Wu Xian'er, and Qiu Bai all spat out and looked at Tian Guangming with an unfriendly expression.

A bunch of nonsense!

"Once we wipe out Dalin Temple, I will help you correct this. This speed is really much slower." Li Xiandao thought about it and said.

"Thank you, Master." Tian Guangming was delighted and filled with gratitude. As expected, Master still trusted him.

If Li Xiandao knew what he was thinking, he would have told him that he didn't trust him but he felt bad.

He had suffered so many setbacks and was still willing to face life with such optimism. He stuck to his goal and worked hard to become the strongest.

The only thing was that he was unlucky!

If he hadn't gotten the Goddess of Light's divinity and he received the God of Light one instead, with how hardworking he was, he would have been on the same level as Lucifer and Heaven Heart.

. . . .

After finding out the reason why Tian Guangming was weak, Li Xiandao sent both their souls back to their bodies.

"We shall wait for the Demon Frog to come and then we will enter Ancient Buddha Land to wipe out Dalin Temple." Li Xiandao sat on the chair and looked at the people in front of him.

"Master, I am willing to lead!" Li Wuya was determined. Demonic energy wrapped around his body as he said seriously.

"You are definitely first up but we can't underestimate Dalin Temple either. Once the Demon Frog is here we shall ask him about them." Li Xiandao nodded and said.

Speaking of the Demon Frog, he arrived right away.

Dong!

A giant frog rushed over from the outside world and jumped in, landing in front of Li Xiandao.

"Master, I am here. When are we moving?" Demon Frog was excited. Monster energy covered his body. He thought that he would need to wait for many years, but who knew that they would attack so soon?

He called him Master because of Li Xiandao's execution speed.

Everyone else looked at the Demon Frog with a weird expression. Half its body was gone and it was still alive; it really had a stubborn will to live.

"Tell everyone how many experts Dalin Temple has and also how to save the other half of your body as well as your seven brothers." Li Xiandao asked.

Demon Frog's one eye shone brightly and he was really excited. As expected, he was going to help him deal with Dalin Temple.

"Master, my half body and seven brothers are suppressed in the slaughter tower. That is one of their three treasures and it is a really strong celestial artifact." Demon Frog's 100-meter body shrunk and he was the size of a human now.

"Three treasures?" Li Xiandao didn't understand.

"Celestial Artifact Corona, Celestial Artifact Slaughtering Tower, and a relic left from a higher world monk Yuanji. With this relic, they can contact experts from the Nine Skies and bring them down, avoiding the rules of heaven and earth. 8,000 years ago, we took a loss because of this." Demon Frog said.

"All of you remember what he said." Li Xiandao looked at his subordinates.

"The two celestial artifacts aren't terrifying and we have more celestial artifacts than them. The key is this relic. Once they summon people from the Nine Skies we might not be able to beat them." Heaven Heart frowned.

"Right, we were defeated by those monks who came from above." Demon Frog nodded his head and he was filled with hatred.

Without those people from the Nine Skies, Dalin Temple would have already been wiped out by the eight of them 8,000 years ago.

"If we end it fast, can we prevent them from activating the relic?" Tian Guangming asked.

"I thought the same thing before but the relic is often in the hands of the Dalin Temple abbot. Dalin Temple has 8,000 years of accumulations and should be really strong now." Demon Frog said regretfully.

The other people all frowned. What were they going to do now?

People from the Nine Skies and experts of the Ten Lands were on different dimensions. They were lowering themselves to fight those of the Ten Lands.

Even with Celestial Artifacts, they might not win!

This was why the Nine Skies and Ten Lands were basically cut off and the world laws didn't allow them to come down.

But no matter how good the rules were, they couldn't prevent some from using loopholes.

The relic was such a loophole. Using the relic, they could hide from the world sensory abilities and allow experts to descend from above.

"There is no need to worry." Li Xiandao suddenly stood up and said calmly.

Everyone looked towards Li Xiandao in anticipation.

"I will deal with the people who are coming down from the Nine Skies." Li Xiandao was really calm but his tone was firm and it made all of them excited.

Since their Master already said that, then there was nothing they had to worry about!

Li Xiandao raised his head and looked at the endless sky. It was as if he had seen through the world.

"Experts from the Nine Skies aren't allowed to go to lower worlds; if they go against it, they will die!" Li Xiandao muttered in his heart.

Chapter 234: I Am Here

Originally, it would have taken a long time to get from Eternal Land to Ancient Buddha Land.

But now, after Li Xiandao unlocked the 4th peak, the Seal Mountain Peak and noticed the space crossing seal, there was no need to rush anymore.

Otherwise, if they were just traveling alone, by the time they reached Dalin Temple, Li Wuya's sister would have been hacked to death by lightning.

"I will send you over now." Li Xiandao's used all his strength and drew a complicated six-colored star in the sky to cover everyone.

Weng weng weng!

The six-colored star teleportation seal activated and teleported them to the Eternal Land world barrier right away.

Dong!

When everyone stabilized their footing, they saw blue skies and white clouds as well as the world barrier.

"Sister, brother is coming!" Li Wuya held the Overlord Blade with a passionate gaze. With a slash, he broke open the world barrier and charged across.

"Disciple wait for me." Tian Guangming shouted and headed in.

Li Xiandao had mobilized all his men, even sending Qiu Bai out. They needed everyone to work together to wipe out Dalin Temple.

All of them crossed the world barrier and started to cast their own teleportation seals.

Tian Guangming and Li Wuya were together. Qiu Bai and Northern Region Lord were together. Wu Xian'er and the old priest were together. The four angels banded together while Demon Frog and Heaven Heart...

Each of them used the teleportation seal that they comprehended to head towards Dalin Temple.

Tian Guangming and Li Wuya were together but it was Li Wuya who used the teleportation seal. With a *dong*, a teleportation seal that Li Wuya cast with demonic energy appeared above.

Hong!

The two of them disappeared right away. In the next second, they appeared in the desert where they ate the barbecued meat.

The memories of which weren't too good. Li Wuya closed his eyes and continued to draw seals.

Hong!

In the next second, they appeared in East Penglai Road. This was the place where Tian Guangming killed from east to west.

Continue to teleport!

In the next second, they appeared in the small city where the two of them had first met.

Everyone followed their tempo and teleported closely after them.

"We are near Dalin Temple." Li Wuya gritted his teeth and activated the teleportation seal.

Dong!

In the next second, they appeared in front of a majestic mountain.

This was a Buddhist mountain!

A mountain filled with monks!

The mountain bodies were carved into giant statues. Buddhas, bodhisattvas, Luohan, etc., were all there.

This endless mountain peak was Dalin Temple's base.

Ten Thousand Buddha Mountain, Dalin Temple's main camp. When Tian Guangming looked forwards, he could see that between all the mountain peaks, there was a giant tower.

This tower was huge and really majestic. On it was one big word.

Slaughter!

Common life was tough, so the Buddha pointed one towards life, towards true happiness!

Li Wuya saw the Slaughter Tower too. He looked closely and there a young girl tied down by an iron chain.

The girl was small and she was his twin. She was only 10.

Her eyes were opened wide and a chain tied her up to a pillar.

Thin, weak gaze, messy hair, and also that ice-cold chain...

In the next second, a monk was directing lightning down and he wanted to slash Qing'er to death.

Li Wuya saw all of this. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets and he was about to go mad.

"Sister!!!!" Li Wuya hollered. He flew forwards with the Overlord Blade in his hand.

"Bald monk, you dare to hurt my sister! Die!!!!!!" Li Wuya's demonic energy totally exploded. It turned into a giant black phoenix, and along with the Overlord Blade it smashed towards the monk on the Slaughter Tower.

Li Wuya followed closely behind. His hair was messy and his upper body was naked. The demon patterns on his body became clearer and clearer and all the demonic energy in his body exploded out at that moment.

Li Wuya was at Legend Realm Stage 33 and he wasn't the weak kid like before.

Explosion!

The Overlord Blade was like a meteor that struck downwards. The black phoenix cried out, its voice shaking the Nine Skies. Everyone in Dalin Temple could hear it.

Numerous monk raised their heads and saw the giant black phoenix flapping its wings. The giant blade attracted all of their attention.

"The demon is here!"

"How bold, even the demon dares to cause trouble in our Dalin Temple?"

"What good timing. I told you that the daughter of the demon would be able to draw him here. She truly is the daughter of the demon."

Dalin Temple's monks weren't afraid and even started discussing. Some of them gritted their teeth as they hated the demon path.

When the Damo House First Seat saw that he was laughing coldly, "You are here. I told you that the son of the demon wouldn't give up on his twin sister. Even if he found another person from the demon path, he won't be of much help."

Golden Body Luohan!

Damo House First Seat placed his palms together and hollered. Endless energy surged forwards, turning into a golden statue that appeared in mid-air. "Monster, Dalin Temple is not a place where you can behave like that. Just stand there and wait to get killed."

Li Wuya hollered, "Who cares what buddha you are... I shall shatter all of you!"

Overlord Blade slashed forwards aggressively. Its aura wasn't reduced at all.

Damo House First Seat was furious and hollered, "Demon Submitting Golden Body!"

The giant buddha golden body in the sky opened its palm and slapped down.

Demon Submitting Golden Body!

The Damo House First Seat was also at Legend Realm Stage 33. Naturally, his furious strike would be really powerful.

But Li Wuya was unafraid!

It was just a gamble with lives. Even if he couldn't bring his sister away and he died here, he was going to drag 8,000 monks down with him.

So, what was he afraid of?

The Overlord Blade slashed forwards!

Li Wuya charged forwards too!

Explosion!

The Overlord Blade and Li Wuya's aura merged into one; blade and human were one.

This control was much more perfect than Old Master Chen. The demonic power in the Overlord Blade didn't infect Li Wuya and instead helped to nourish and nurture the dark space.

"Kill!!!!" Li Wuya hollered before slashing down viciously.

He struck the Buddha Golden Body.

Kacha!

One could only hear a loud explosion that reverberated around.

In the next second, the Buddha Golden Body exploded. Golden light and black demonic energy surged around. The Overlord Blade continued forwards and struck the Slaughter Tower.

Explosion!!!

In front of it, hundreds of monks were sent flying and all of them spat out blood. The monk that was directing the lightning now had his head sliced off!

Blood dyed the entire area!!!!!

Dong!

Li Wuya stepped in front of the Slaughter Tower half-naked with the Overlord Blade in hand. He said coldly, "I... The son of a demon, am here!"

"With me here, I really want to see which one of you dare to touch my sister?"

The demonic energy and black phoenix descended into Li Wuya's body. He faced the entire Dalin Temple alone with a cold gaze. There was nothing he was afraid of.

"Brother!" A weak but surprised cry rang out.

Chapter 235: Furious Questioning

Li Wuya turned his head and the first thing he saw was his sister's tired face. She was so cute in the past but that innocent and pure face turned to that now.

A ball of rage rose up in Li Wuya's heart, but when he saw her confused expression, he instantly hid that rage.

Li Wuya knew that he had changed a lot and his sister was unable to recognize him.

"Qing'er, don't be afraid. Brother will get you out!" Li Wuya said firmly.

"Brother, Qing'er missed you." After Li Qing'er heard Li Wuya's voice, she teared up and shouted. She tried her best to struggle and break free from the chains.

But her struggling only added to her injuries.

Li Wuya saw that and was really angry. Those bald monks all said that they were merciful but they had actually tied 10-year-old kid up with such heavy chains.

Clang!

Li Wuya slashed with the Overlord Blade and the iron chains crumbled. Li Qing'er's body fell down powerlessly.

Li Wuya hurried over to hug her and he asked, "Qing'er, are you okay?"

"With brother here, Qing'er is not afraid." Li Qing'er gave a weak smile and she curled up in Li Wuya's embrace. She was shuddering and it was obvious that her experience in Slaughter Tower wasn't good.

"You bold demon, you actually dare to kill in my Dalin Temple and behave so intimately with the daughter of the demon. Do you think that there is no one left in my Dalin Temple?" Someone chided. An old monk stood in mid-air with a cold face. He was also someone at Legend Realm Stage 33.

Li Wuya's eyes flashed fiercely. He hugged Li Qing'er with one hand and held the blade in the other. He pointed at the monk and said arrogantly, "And who is this bald camel?"

"Scoff, I am Dalin Temple's Discipline Monk, Cang Shan!" Cang Shan said coldly and stared at Li Wuya. He found him really familiar.

"Who are you?" Cang Shan frowned and asked, "What is your relationship with the daughter of the demon path?"

"Who am I?" Li Wuya laughed in disdain.

"Hasn't Dalin Temple been searching for me, the son of the demon path?" Li Wuya mocked.

"Now I am standing in front of all of you and you can't recognize me?" Li Wuya stared at Cang Shan with an astonishing gaze. He exuded thick killing intent from his body.

"What, you are the son of the demon path?" Cang Shan was shocked and he looked at Li Wuya in disbelief.

Damo House First Seat was the same, he was surprised, "How is that possible?"

That was so hard to believe.

Dalin Temple's chair monk frowned, "A few days ago, you were just a 10-year-old kid at Foundation realm and now you are so old with Legend Realm cultivation. Your demonic energy has gotten stronger. As expected, you are the son of the demon path!"

Li Wuya laughed out loud, "Since all of you announced to the world that I was, then why don't I turn into the son of the demon path? If I didn't, then wouldn't I have let all of you down?"

"Arrogant child, since you yourself have admitted that you are, then how can you blame us for spreading it to the world?" Damo House First Seat scolded.

"Son of the demon path?" Li Wuya laughed coldly.

"Right, I am the son of the demon path, so all of you wanted to kill me when I was young!"

"So, when you were killing me you massacred my family!"

"So, when you killed my family you locked my powerless sister under the Slaughter Tower!!"

"You also called her the daughter of the demon path!"

"All you bald monks really know how to speak. Your words are all lies. You are lying to the world, lying to your buddha ancestors!"

Li Wuya took the Overlord Blade and pointed at all of them with a fierce gaze. It was hard to hide his rage and he questioned.

"When I was 10, did I kill a single person?"

"My sister is so pure, did she kill anyone?"

"My parents' jobs were to open and mine god spirit meridians. Did they offend you?"

"What gave you the right to kill all of them?"

"What gave you the right to wipe out my whole family?"

"What gave you the right to lock up my sister?"

"What right do you have?" Li Wuya hollered in rage and his voice shook the entire sky. The questions that he had pent up in his heart were asked one by one.

Dalin Temple's monks were silent but not ashamed.

"Look at how much demonic energy is around you, you are even more vicious than a demon. Even if I wiped out your whole family and your friends, I will have to kill you. Someone who is friends with the demon is also a demon!" Damo House First Seat said coldly. He wasn't scared of what Li Wuya asked.

"Am I really that ugly?" Li Wuya laughed coldly.

"I had a beautiful family, a pair of loving parents, but all of you destroyed that. You pushed me towards this and now you question why I turned into this? You have never stopped to think about how you did things and that I'm always the one at fault." Li Wuya shook his head in disdain.

He suddenly realized that the way these bald monks were thinking was fixed.

They were stubborn in what they felt was right and would never reflect. If something was wrong, it would be you and not them.

"What a joke, my Dalin Temple is the top power in Ancient Buddha Land, so how can we be wrong? You are the son of the demon path and that is the truth. Killing your family would be a blessing for millions of others. Although we are monks, we aren't afraid to kill." Damo House First Seat stepped forwards and he was now a few hundred meters away from Li Wuya.

"Is that so?" Li Wuya looked around and grinned, "So, today I shall make your Dalin Temple disappear from the history of Ancient Buddha Land."

"Just you alone?" Dalin Temple's abbot looked calmly at Li Wuya.

"Me too!" Tian Guangming rushed over and landed beside Li Wuya.

"Legend Realm Stage 20, are you here to die?" Damo House First Seat laughed coldly.

Li Wuya handed his sister to Tian Guangming, "Master, help me take care of her. I shall settle this!"

Tian Guangming knew that his cultivation was low. He picked up the terrified Li Qing'er, "Don't worry, I will take care of her."

"Sister, he is my Master and savior. Follow him and watch me take revenge for father, mother, and our other family members." Li Qing'er touched her face and said warmly.

Li Qing was a smart kid and climbed onto Tian Guangming. She nodded, "Good luck brother. Kill these fake monks."

Li Wuya grinned. He turned around with the Overlord Blade, his aura soaring.

"Today, son of the demon path Li Wuya is here to wipe out Dalin Temple!!" Li Wuya shouted loudly.

"Just you alone... you have no chance!" Damo House First Seat laughed coldly.

"I'm here too!" A furious roar spread forth. A giant, dark shadow smashed into one of the mountain peaks, causing it to collapse. Stones flew everywhere and he caused a huge commotion.

Chapter 236: Everyone Is Here

Hong!

An extremely enormous demonic energy spread out around the mountains. A giant buddha was carved in the mountains and the head of the Buddha was broken by the Demon Frog.

Explosion!

A giant Buddha statue head smashed in front of the Slaughter Tower, causing the mountains to shake. Dust bellow and scared off many of the monks in Dalin Temple.

Damo House First Seat's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets and he gritted his teeth, "Demon Frog, you are not dead?"

Demon Frog's 100-foot body was only half gone, but he was even more terrifying. He roared towards the sky, absorbing demonic energy into his body, "How will I dare die before I wipe out your Dalin Temple?"

"It is good that you came today. 8,000 years ago, half your body was wiped out. Today, you shall leave your body here." Damo House First Seat said coldly.

"I am here today to take back my other half. All you evil monks have destroyed the good reputation of Buddhism. It is time that all of you are wiped out." Demon Frog roared. It pushed with its sole leg and shot forth, landing in front of the Slaughter Tower.

He wanted to take the other half of his body back.

"Not good, stop this monster!" Damo House First Seat hollered in rage. His body flashed and his palm covered the area.

Hong!

A giant palm appeared in heaven and earth and covered down. It wanted to smash the Demon Frog.

"Ahbi Hell Blade Technique!"

Li Wuya sliced forwards with the Overlord Blade, directly shattering the golden palm.

Explosion!

Energy rumbled and exploded, giving off a giant aura. Li Wuya protected the Demon Frog and said coldly, "Go take your body, I shall handle this place."

Demon Frog nodded his head and reached out, pulling at the Slaughter Tower and opening the tower up.

"Dalin Temple is not a place where the two of you can behave so arrogantly." The disciple monk Cang Shan couldn't sit still anymore and scoffed coldly. His body was like lightning, flashing forwards with his fingers as a sword as he used the Damo Sword Technique.

The sword stabbed towards Demon Frog.

Demon Frog was moving the Slaughter Tower, using all his strength to do so. He was unable to defend at all.

But it was not afraid; it didn't even turn its head. Demon Frog didn't care about the sword behind his back at all.

Clang!

That was because someone appeared and also used the Damo Sword Technique to strike Cang Shan.

Heaven Heart!

He appeared behind Demon Frog and stared coldly at Cang Shan.

Cang Shan was furious, "Where are you from?"

"I am just an ordinary monk!" Heaven Heart said calmly.

"You have betrayed the Buddha and actually colluded with demons and monsters. Now, you are stopping me from killing this monster?" Cang Shan questioned Heaven Heart.

"All of you are the ones who betrayed Buddhism, right?" Heaven Heart laughed coldly.

"You used the name of Buddhism to do even more terrifying things than monsters and demons. You killed people openly, suppressing and locking people up in the name of the religion. You lied to the Buddha. Is that what the scriptures teach you?" Heaven Heart laughed coldly.

Although he combined Buddha and demon, he didn't forget that he was a monk and he was once a believer in the Buddha.

Heaven Heart read many books and none of them had said anything about letting Dalin Temple behave so arrogantly.

"A demon monk is a demon monk. You really have a way with words. You help the demon and monsters and even dare to scold us." Cang Shan laughed coldly.

Heaven Heart sighed, "I don't want to blame you now. I just want to kill. Prepare to die."

Hong!

Golden light shone from Heaven Heart's body. He stepped forwards and used his arm used as a blade to hack down.

Cang Shan's eyes focused. He knew that Heaven Heart was strong, so he didn't dare to be too careless. His hand covered the sky as he tried to block that strike.

Dong!

The two monks clashed. Heaven Heart's body shook and his arm was slightly sore but he recovered in a second.

But Cang Shan screamed and flew backward. He retreated dozens of meters before he was able to stabilize.

His attempt to stop caused 500 meters of land around to explode outward.

Dust billowed and sand was sprayed up into the air. Cang Shan's hand was trembling as he looked at Heaven Heart in disbelief.

Both of them were at Legend Realm Stage 33 but why did it feel like one was real and one was fake?

Doubt appeared in Cang Shan's mind. He started to doubt whether or not he would die if Heaven Heart landed a few punches.

That feeling was real and Cang Shan knew that he couldn't be careless.

In the next second, he shouted, "Chair, send all the experts out. Today, we shall destroy these demons and monsters and restore peace to the world."

The Dalin Temple chair looked on with a dark and sunken gave. Especially after he saw Heaven Heart and Demon Frog, he was filled with hate.

Demon Frog nearly wiped out Dalin Temple 8,000 years ago. Heaven Heart was a monk but he helped the demons and monster. All this made the chair really unhappy.

He felt that Heaven Heart had tainted monks, that he had tainted them!

"Monsters and demons are terrorizing the world. The Ninth Chair of Dalin Temple requests the buddhas to help." Dalin Temple Chair suddenly bowed to the heavens.

Explosion!

The entire Dalin Temple started to shake and huge changes occurred all around.

In many small caves, old monks stood up and stepped out. Their bodies became younger and younger. Each step they took made them younger by one year.

He was the Dalin Temple's first chair and was here in seclusion.

There was also the 2nd, 3rd, 4th...

A total of 8 top experts appeared. All of them were old. Some of their bodies were dried up while some of them were half dead...

But when Dalin Temple chair shouted for them, they all walked out one by one and appeared in front of the Slaughter Tower.

"Dalin Temple's prestige cannot be tainted!" An old monk said coldly.

"Demon Frog, you didn't die 8,000 years ago and now you want to use your other half to shake the Slaughter Tower. What a dumb dream." The 2nd chair saw that and laughed coldly.

He was the one in charge then. Demon Frog led the other seven monsters to attack Dalin Temple and nearly succeeded. This was why the second chair hated Demon Frog.

"I will definitely be able to move the Slaughter Tower today." Demon Frog hollered. He didn't care about anything behind him and focused on using his one claw to move the tower.

Explosion!

Slaughter Tower started to shake.

Demon Frog saw some hope.

He used more strength!

"Kill them. We musn't let them push down the Slaughter Tower. The seven monsters are inside." The Dalin Temple chair hollered in rage.

"Don't worry, there are so many of us. They won't run and won't succeed!" A monk said confidently.

"Is that so?" Just at that moment, many people flew over from the sky in the distance.

Four angels, Northern Region Lord Gong Yu, Qiu Bai, old priest, Wu Xian'er...

Everyone was here!

Chapter 237: Overturning Slaughter Tower

Lucifer and the others were here and they faced off against the Dalin Temple experts.

This stunned the Dalin Temple monks.

Most of them were Legend Realm Stage 33.

When were there so many of them?

Could they be found everywhere?

When the Dalin Temple current chair saw this, he frowned and asked, "Which world do you come from?"

The old priest said calmly, "You don't have to know which world we are from. You just need to know that this place is about to be destroyed."

The Northern Region Lord Gong Yu landed. A bunch of old people were in front of him, and he shook his head regretfully, "I thought that there would be a bunch of experts. Who knew that it was a bunch of old people? So boring..."

Dalin Temple's first chair stepped forwards with a cold expression.

Explosion!

His aura soared, it felt as if he was a living Buddha.

His body was also swiftly regenerating, "There is no point in talking to all of you. Since you have come to offend my Dalin Temple, then you must be prepared to die."

The Northern Region Lord laughed coldly and he stepped forwards too. His aura was no weaker than him and he was suppressed right away.

"I will be the one to kill you!" That was the only thing the Northern Region Lord said before he attacked.

Dong!

True Qi turned into a multi-colored bottle. It smashed down from the sky.

"Ten Thousand Buddha Tower!" The first chair took out his own treasure. It was a tower which he used to smack the Northern Region Lord.

It wasn't a Celestial Artifact and it wasn't a treasure from the Nine Skies. This was a treasure that the first chair had refined by himself. It gave off a golden colored light, similar to the Slaughter Tower. It also gave off a Buddha image that was about to suppress the Northern Region Lord.

The Northern Region Lord wasn't afraid of it. The bottle smashed into the tower and it gave off a low thud.

Peng!

An invisible shockwave spread and swept everything around. No normal monks dared to stay in front of the Slaughter Tower and all of them retreated far away.

The first chair saw that his tower had blocked the Northern Region Lord's attacks. He held it up and flew into the air before smashing down with it.

"Suppress!"

The first chair wanted to suppress the Northern Region Lord under his own tower.

He injected his True Qi into the tower. 10,000 years ago, he was at Legend Realm Stage 33. After 10,000 years of accumulation, his True Qi was immeasurable.

Explosion!

The tower pressed down and covered the Northern Region Lord. The huge pressure caused dust and dirt to fly everywhere.

The Northern Region Lord looked on coldly at the tower that was about to land. He was totally unafraid and just scoffed.

Great Dao Treasure Bottle!

The Northern Region Lord used his own technique. His body turned into a giant bottle and welcomed the attack.

This bottle was totally different from the multi-colored one. This was a yellow bottle and it contained what the Northern Region Lord comprehended about the World Dao.

The weight of the world!

The Northern Region Lord, who had turned into a bottle, gave out a loud rumbling as he charged near the treasure tower.

"Peng!"

A loud thud reverberated in the sky.

A golden light exploded and the tower collapsed, turning into multiple shrapnels.

The Northern Region Lord's strike was really direct, breaking down the treasure tower that the first chair had refined for 10,000 years. He turned it into dust which scattered everywhere.

The tower was destroyed and the first chair's body was shaken. He retreated and fresh blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

"Impossible... How can my tower be destroyed so easily?" The first seal was filled with disbelief. He looked at the Northern Region Lord and shook his head.

"I told you that I would kill you. If I didn't have the ability, then how would I be able to kill you?" The Northern Region Lord laughed coldly. He stepped forwards and pressed down with his hand pressed before transforming into a bottle which suppressed the first seat.

He wanted to kill that person!

The pressure was terrifying. The Northern Region Lord's comprehension of the Great Dao Treasure Bottle was incredibly deep.

The first seat was in a terrible state under the great pressure. It made him feel like a porcelain vase which started to crack. Kacha, the sound when a vase fell to the ground.

The first seat's skull shattered.

Under the Northern Region Lord's pressure, his skull shattered and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Pui!

"Save me!" The first seat shouted. He felt really afraid. He sensed how terrifying the Northern Region Lord was. If that strike landed, he would definitely die.

This was why he asked for help!

But!

No one came!

The second seat wanted to help but Lucifer stopped him. Lucifer's light and dark space covered the second seat.

"I am here to kill you!" Lucifer was ice-cold and he didn't hide his killing intent at all. In this light and dark space, Lucifer was definitely able to fully suppress the second seat.

The third seat was held up by Moon Angel. Although Moon Angel was only at Stage 30, she had the celestial artifact Full Moon.

With Full Moon in hand, how would the third seat there to be so arrogant?

Just one blade slicing on the body would be enough to render him powerless.

This was why even though the third seat was stage 33, he didn't dare to face Moon Angel head-on.

The others wanted to save him but they were all held up.

In the distance, Li Wuya held the Overlord Blade and struck Damo House First Seat.

Using the Ahbi Hell Blade Technique, each blade was a killing technique. It was a killing move that would send one to hell.

Damo House First Seat couldn't block at all. The Overlord Blade was amazing. Although he didn't know what grade it was, in front of the Celestial Artifact, the Overlord Blade showed off its own strength.

Thus, the Damo House First Seat couldn't block anymore and shouted for help.

But no one could save him.

A loud voice spread out from above.

No...

It was a tragic roar that came from the first seat. He was hit by the Northern Region Lord's Great Dao Treasure Bottle and his body exploded. Fresh blood scattered like blood rain.

Over at Dalin Temple, the Northern Region Lord would kill you just like that. He didn't have to reason with you at all.

After killing the first seat, the Northern Region Lord didn't care about the others. Instead, he formed his strongest Great Dao Treasure Bottle.

An extremely bright and eye-catching, 49-colored bottle!

It was one of Dalin Temple's treasures, Slaughter Tower!

Explosion!

The Northern Region Lord's full-powered strike helped Demon Frog overturn the Slaughter Tower. So what if it was a Celestial Artifact? Without anyone using it, it could be easily flipped.

"Hahaha, I have been waiting for this day for a long time. My body will be reunited and the peak Demon Frog is back!" Demon Frog laughed out loud. Demonic energy spread out, not only him but from the other monsters too.

With the Slaughter Tower overturned, the seven monsters hidden within started to wake up.

Dalin Temple was dealt a heavy blow!

All of a sudden, the situation had gotten so out of hand.

Chapter 238: Not Allowed To Come Down

The fall of the Slaughter Tower shocked all the monks. No one expected the Dalin Temple that had ruled Ancient Buddha Land for 10,000 years to actually suffer such a tribulation.

The situation seemed a lot worse compared to 8,000 years ago.

The fall of the tower released the seven monster kings. All of them were different and the only similarity was that they were all really weak.

"Big Brother!"

"Big Brother, are you here to save us?"

"Big Brother, you are a little late. I was nearly refined."

"Big Brother, I really can't take it anymore. Why don't I kill some monks to vent my anger?"

. . . .

The seven monster kings looked at Demon Frog emotionally. But as they were powerless now, they all sat on the ground. Their bodies had all shrunk and they were much smaller.

Wild Boar, God Eagle, Pangolin, Mule, Heaven Swallowing Dog, Barbaric Cow, Flood Dragon!

These seven monsters had grown up together with the Demon Frog. They ruled the monster race together and attacked Dalin Temple together.

They were really close to one another.

"Brothers, I have found helpers. All of you are too weak now, so watch and see. Once I merge with my body, I am going to take revenge for all of you." Demon Frog said happily. He was relaxed seeing that his brothers were only weak and that they weren't in any danger.

"Big Brother, merge with it quickly. We shall pass our animosity over to you."

"Good luck, Big Brother."

"Big Brother, help me kill a few more monks."

The seven monster instructed.

. . . .

"Hahaha, it is finally out, my other half is finally out." Demon Frog's giant body was shockingly huge. It shouted out with hatred and grievance.

8,000 years!

A full 8,000 years!

He had to suffer the pain of his body being separated and his soul being sliced apart. This made him hate Dalin Temple to the core.

What he had been waiting a few thousand years for was about to come true now.

Demon Frog shouted, "If I don't merge now, then what am I waiting for?!"

Explosion!

Under the collapsed tower, monster energy surged out and covered the entire area.

A giant image appeared which was covered by thick monster energy.

It gave off a sinister feeling to it!

Hong!

This monster energy covered the area. One could roughly see the body of a frog hiding within the energy like that of a mountain.

Demon Frog's other half... it had finally appeared.

Demon Frog's true cultivation was at a level that the Ancient Buddha Land's Nine Skies experts couldn't go up against. A few of them joined hands and they were only able to slice him apart. Then, they suppressed him under the tower.

From that, one could see how strong the Demon Frog was.

It jumped up and dashed into the monster energy, merging with the other half of his body.

Explosion!

Monster energy surged and ravaged Dalin Temple. At that moment, everyone could sense that a top monster was awakening.

The monks in Dalin Temple panicked.

"These people are too strong. We are no match for them." The third chair forced Moon Angel back and hollered.

"Call for help from the Nine Skies!" The four chairs hollered.

The current chair took out a jade-like relic and chanted to activate it.

Within the monster energy, Demon Frog was merging with his body. When he heard this, he shouted, "Stop me. We mustn't let him bring down the people from above, otherwise, we will lose our advantage."

Li Wuya shouted, "I will go!"

"You can't!" Damo House First Seat knew that he had to stop Li Wuya. He used his top skill Rulai God Fist.

Hong!

With a palm, he blocked Li Wuya's path, not giving him any chance to get close to the first chair.

The other monks went berserk and tried their best to hold back Heaven Heart and the others.

Lucifer wanted to kill his enemy swiftly but was delayed. The monk burned his own life to delay Lucifer.

Dalin Temple's monks were going all out to protect the current chair.

The other monks in Dalin Temple were at Legend Realm and they helped protect the chair too.

Many Legend Realm monks sat crosslegged in the square to protect the chair in the middle.

The chair didn't care about anything. He was fully focused on communicating with the relic and contacting the upper worlds.

The pure white relic gave off a blurry light that was extremely bright. It gave off a saintly light and hung in mid-air.

The current chair injected all of his strength into the relic.

The Demon Frog completed the initial merger and roared out. With extreme speed, he charged at the current chair.

"You can forget about summoning those bald camels in front of me." Demon Frog roared.

Explosion!

Monster energy spread out and struck the skies. It was extremely terrifying and caused one's heart to tremble.

The Demon Frog was even more terrifying. His 100-meter body was now complete. A giant green Demon Frog opened his mouth and wanted to swallow the current chair!

But in the next second, he opened his eyes and said coldly, "You are a step slower."

He reached out and touched the relic. The True Qi that he injected in as well as those of the dozens of Legend Realm monks that protected him were all sucked dry.

Hong!

The white relic rose into the sky and giant energy exploded, surging all around.

The Demon Frog had just charged over and right as he was about to swallow the current chair, he was struck away by the energy from the relic.

Pui!

Demon Frog spat out a large mouthful of blood. Its top monster power was nothing in front of that relic.

This relic was left after one of the high monks passed away. It had now absorbed the strength of one stage 33 and a few dozen Legend Realm experts.

Demon Frog's expression changed and he looked on in despair, "We are finished. Is it going to repeat once more?"

The Northern Region Lord said, "No need to worry. Master said that he would block it."

"But that is an expert from the Nine Skies." Demon Frog had never seen Li Xiandao attack. He didn't have much hope. He was so strong then and had reached the peak of the Ancient Buddha Land. He also had the demon race body but had still been sliced into half.

Now that he wasn't at his peak, what could he do?

"They don't come down alone." Demon Frog said in despair.

All of them stopped fighting and raised their heads to look at the shining relic.

On the Ten Thousand Buddha Mountain Range, the relic flew to the highest point. It shone down on the world and connected to another mysterious place.

Explosion!

A hole appeared in the sky and someone was about to come down.

The Dalin Temple monks looked on emotionally. As long as the seniors from the Nine Skies came down, these monsters and demons were about to die.

"Anyone from lower worlds who dares to offend my Dalin Temple will die!" A cold scoff sounded throughout the sky. A monk wearing a red robe came down.

"We are finished!" Demon Frog looked on in despair.

"No, they are finished." Heaven Heart smiled.

"Why?" Demon Frog looked on in confusion and suddenly opened his eyes.

He saw that a thread of sword energy had gathered in the distance which slashed over.

The sword energy was like the moon!

It was ice cold like autumn!

A sword sliced across the sky, bringing with it a few drops of fresh blood.

Slice!

The first monk who descended had his head sliced into two and he died instantly.

The Dalin Temple people were at the peak of their joy and now they crashed to the bottom of the abyss as they looked on in disbelief.

"No one is allowed to come down!" A calm order rang out. Li Xiandao wore a dark robe and his mask as he stood on a mountain peak.

He stood with his arms behind his back. He was going to fight everyone alone!

Today, Li Xiandao was about to end this cheating method!

Chapter 239: Four Swords In One

Li Xiandao stood proudly on the mountain peak. Sword energy surged around him as he pointed at the huge hole in the sky.

No one in the Nine Skies was allowed to come down!

These scenes stunned everyone in Dalin Temple!

Demon Frog looked on in astonishment. Before this, he was still worried and felt that they would definitely lose. But now, he was just confused at how strong Li Xiandao was.

"Since Master said that people from the skies can't come down, then they can't." Heaven Heart smiled and he had full trust in Li Xiandao.

"Right, Master's words are the law." Tian Guangming nodded in agreement with Heaven Heart.

"Master is too strong." Li Wuya was in awe.

Demon Frog nodded his head. This was the first time he had experienced how terrifying Li Xiandao was.

One person blocked the skies by himself!

Li Xiandao stood with his arms behind his back as he looked calmly at the giant hole in the sky.

"You bold lowly cultivator, you actually dare to kill people from Dalin Temple!" Within the hole, someone roared furiously. He chided Li Xiandao in rage.

Li Xiandao stood on the peak. He was surrounded by clouds as he said coldly, "I told you that you are not allowed to come down!"

"A lowly world cultivator dares to say such words. What a joke... You are just so innocent and amusing!" Cold laughter spread into his ears and he was filled with disdain.

The Dalin Temple monks in the Nine Skies didn't care about Li Xiandao at all.

Li Xiandao was not angry and just said calmly, "Everyone who dares to come down today will all die!"

"Preposterous!"

"I shall come down and end you!" A furious shout rang out. A monk flew out from that giant hole.

A big monk held a stick and waved it as he dashed towards Li Xiandao.

"I told you that you are not allowed to come down!" Li Xiandao's eyes flashed fiercely. He condensed all his strength and turned it into a sword!

The moment the sword came out, it gave one a feeling like the sky was about to collapse.

Hong!

The monk who rushed down from the Nine Skies felt everything in front of him turn white. What followed was endless destruction; the moon and stars smashed down, filling one with disbelief.

That strike was so terrifying that it made one tremble!

"No... How can someone from such a lowly world have such terrifying Dao comprehensions?" The big monk hollered in terror. He didn't believe what was going on and even tried his best to dodge.

But it was useless!

With one sword, Li Xiandao sliced his head open. The way that monk died was totally different from the last one.

The entire area became totally silent!

At that moment, the higher-ups of Dalin Temple in the Nine Skies were all shocked.

Li Xiandao's sword exceeded what a Legend Realm Stage 33 could comprehend.

It reached an immeasurable level.

Within Dalin Temple, the few chairs all had ashen white faces like they had seen a ghost. Seniors who came down were killed by Li Xiandao, extinguishing their rising hopes.

On the peak, Li Xiandao was standing straight up. The moon, clouds, sun, and wind were under his control.

"I told you that you aren't allowed to come down, so why don't you listen?" Li Xiandao shook his head and said regretfully.

"Your sword was not a move from the Ten Lands!" One of the higher-ups asked in rage.

Li Xiandao raised his head. The dark gold mask seemed noble and evil under the sun. He said, "I have comprehended numerous Dao techniques, using them to create four swords!"

"Overturning the Ocean, Withering Flame, Cloud Mountain, Collapsing the Heaven!"

"That sword was Collapsing the Heaven. Isn't it really simple to kill people like you?" Li Xiandao asked.

"How can the lower world Dao attainments be so thick?" The monks above didn't believe it.

"You don't believe me?" Li Xiandao laughed, "Since that is the case, then try out my other three remaining swords!"

Hong!

The sword energy by Li Xiandao's side shot forwards. It was like a drop of water hidden in an ocean. In just a short moment, it surged into the giant hole in the clouds.

Explosion!

The sword energy exploded and a huge ocean charged into the tunnel.

Ka ka ka!

The tunnel started to become unstable and Li Xiandao's strike looked like it was about to break down.

"How bold, you dare to destroy my Dalin Temple tunnel?" High above, there was a furious shout. Someone projected down with a strong aura. He transformed into a golden buddha that punched down.

This monk wanted to kill Li Xiandao.

Dalin Temple's tunnel to the lower world couldn't be destroyed. Once it was, Dalin Temple would lose contact with each other, and their plan that they had set out for 10,000 years would go to waste.

Li Xiandao's expression became solemn. He was an expert, a true expert from Dalin Temple. He was too strong, so he couldn't come down. He could only send a projection.

"Even if your main body doesn't come down, I can still kill you." Li Xiandao said coldly. The Dalin Temple higher-ups were so furious and they wanted to send projections to kill him. However, Li Xiandao wasn't allowing them to get what they wanted.

Dalin Temple, I am going to wipe it out!

Kill!

Li Xiandao's fingers were like a sword. True Qi and dao attainments were channeled into this strike. He was one with the universe as he slashed forward.

Hong!

Hong!

Hong!

Hong!

Four swords shot out.

Overturning the Ocean! Withering Flame! Cloud Mountain! Collapsing the Heaven!

These four swords were ones that Li Xiandao had comprehended himself. He combined what Zhao Wuji, Zhong Baishen, Sword God, and the priest had taught him.

Sword energy surged forwards. The four swords moved in unison, each had their own abilities.

"Your four swords are still too weak in front of me!" The golden Buddha body laughed coldly. He didn't show mercy and instantly used the Diamond Palm.

This slap shook the entire heaven and earth. The buzzing reverberated around, causing terrifying ripples.

The four swords were being obstructed by that palm, held back through the air by the palm.

Explosion!

These four swords carried terrifying sword energy like they were many giant axes.

The aura that the palm gave off was like a mountain.

An ax hacking down on the mountain... their auras struck each other!

In the sky, the clouds scattered. Lightning and wings surged as numerous phenomenons appeared.

Behind the four swords, an ocean roared in fury. Flames burned, cloud mountains pressed down, and the sky collapsed...

Behind the golden fist, there was a Buddha statue that stood with drooping eyes. It showed no sadness and no happiness.

"You can't stop me, you lowly world cultivator."

"Although this tunnel has a cultivation limit, you must remember that you cannot offend my Dalin Temple!" The monk from above said coldly. It was enough for him to be fighting on the same level as Li Xiandao. He held Li Xiandao back and gave time for the others from Dalin Temple to come down.

In the next second, 33 people came down at once!

When Li Xiandao saw that, killing intent appeared in his eyes, "I already told you that you can't come down. Now that you didn't listen, don't blame me for what I am doing."

Four swords merged into one!

Overturning the Ocean, Withering Flame, Cloud Mountain, Collapsing the Heaven!

These were the four swords that Li Xiandao had comprehended. Individually, they were all top techniques.

Once they merged together, they were invincible!

Hong!

The moment they merged, sword energy swept the sky.

At that moment, Li Xiandao sliced off 33 heads.

Chapter 240: Waste Of Medicine

Blood rain scattered during the bright morning.

The blood rain fell on the mountain range and the many Buddha statues. Some of the blood landed on their faces and made it look like the Buddhas were crying.

In the next second, the golden Buddha body projection opened his eyes and stared at Li Xiandao in shock.

"You... You deserve to die!" The Dalin Temple higher-ups above in the Nine Skies were furious. Their gazes towards Li Xiandao were filled with killing intent, and their hatred was as thick as blood.

Of the 33 disciples, all of them were killed by that one sword. When had Dalin Temple ever suffered such humiliation in the Nine Skies?

But in the Ten Lands, they had!

The key was that the experts came down from the Nine Skies.

The tunnel they used was too weak and once their strength exceeded the limit, the tunnel would collapse. They would be picked up by the world laws and then the Nine Skies would dish out lightning punishment. Even they were unable to handle such punishment.

This was why he projected the golden Buddha body down to try to use his day attainments to crush Li Xiandao.

But Li Xiandao's merging of the four swords had shattered his thoughts and plans.

He was not willing!

Dalin Temple above in the Nine Skies was really unhappy. They had planned this for 10,000 years and handed down 3 treasures to help Dalin Temple rule Ancient Buddha Land. They were about to collect their spoils and enjoy their rewards.

But now, Li Xiandao had destroyed everything.

The higher-ups above in the Nine Skies were even thinking about skinning Li Xiandao's heart alive.

They had never held cultivators from the Ten Lands in any regard. Now that they had suffered some bitterness, they felt really frustrated.

They had strength but they couldn't use it at all.

Li Xiandao said calmly, "Are you still not leaving?"

The golden Buddha body couldn't handle Li Xiandao, so it had no purpose at all.

No matter how many people they sent down, they couldn't block Li Xiandao's sword at all.

There was nothing they could do about Li Xiandao at all!

Apart from giving up Ancient Buddha Land, there was no other choice!

"Very good. I have remembered your aura and we shall meet again in the Nine Skies. My Dalin Temple will welcome you to the Nine Skies." Dalin Temple higher-ups said coldly. They were furious and had started to threaten Li Xiandao.

They believed that Li Xiandao would definitely enter the Nine Skies. With such cultivation, he could already break open space and enter.

Li Xiandao stood with his arms by his side, "Okay then, we shall meet in the Nine Skies."

"Now, all of you can scram!" Li Xiandao's gaze was cold. He formed many swords that stabbed towards the relic.

"You can forget about taking any of our three treasures." The Dalin Temple expert from above hollered in rage. The golden Buddha projection reached out and tried to grab the corona, Slaughter Tower, and relic.

They had handed down the three treasures for 10,000 years but hadn't let anyone bind to it. No wonder when they were fighting, no one activated the Slaughter Tower to suppress the Demon Frog.

Dalin Temple was just so stingy!

Explosion!

The world tunnel closed slowly. Above, a pair of cold and furious eyes stared at Li Xiandao.

He didn't turn away for a very long time!

Li Xiandao looked at him calmly. I could wipe out your Dalin Temple in the Ten Lands, so when I enter the Nine Skies, what right do you have to fight me?

. . . .

When the world tunnel closed, the space around calmed down. The white clouds sealed up and the sky was blue as usual. There was even a slight breeze.

The golden color in the sky was even more beautiful now.

But the people from Dalin Temple weren't in the mood to admire it.

Each monk had a bitter expression on his face and they looked on in despair. Dalin Temple had abandoned them.

This was not like 8,000 years ago; no one was here to save them.

When Demon Frog saw this, he jumped up in excitement and hollered, "Master, amazing!"

All his other subordinates were filled with excitement. Master was too strong and he forced all the experts from the Nine Skies away.

Unbelievable.

Li Xiandao looked at them and said calmly, "Now that we have wiped out Dalin Temple and killed some of those from Nine Skies, we shall release the normal disciples and collect all their treasures."

Heaven Heart smiled, "Don't worry Master, I will settle it."

Li Xiandao was quite satisfied with Heaven Heart and said, "Help investigate some of Dalin Temple's secrets. Since they invested so much in Ancient Buddha Land, they must have been planning something."

Heaven Heart's expression became solemn, "Don't worry Master, I will get to the bottom of this."

After Li Xiandao gave his instructions, he turned around and left. There was nothing interesting here for him.

Li Xiandao didn't care about those Legend Realm Stage 33 experts in Dalin Temple.

He turned around and with a step, he came to the world barrier and passed it.

With another step, a complicated six-colored star pattern activated.

He entered the Bank of the Universe.

Right!

Li Xiandao had perfected the space crossing seal, and in just two steps, he was back to the Bank of the Universe.

. . . .

In Dalin Temple, after Li Xiandao left, Li Wuya's expression became vicious. He stared at Damo House First Seat and slashed down.

"Die, no one is coming to save you. All of you die!" Li Wuya's rage was all vented in that blade.

Hong!

Damo House First Seat was already totally dejected. When Li Wuya slashed towards him, he panicked and tried to block it. The blade slashed his chest and blood spurted out all over the ground.

"Cough, cough. Finished! I am done." Damo House First Seat still hadn't picked himself up from being abandoned and muttered to himself.

"Die!" Li Wuya wanted to slice off Damo House First Seat's head.

"Wait." Heaven Heart stopped him.

"Why?" Li Wuya frowned.

Heaven Heart didn't explain but just stared at Damo House First Seat. A deep abyss appeared in his pupils and he started to suck Damo House First Seat's attention away.

"Tell me, what is your goal for building Dalin Temple in the Ten Lands?" Heaven Heart asked.

But the voice was really tempting and authoritative to Damo House First Seat.

"Dragontooth Rice!" Damo House First Seat muttered.

Heaven Heart's face became serious. He knew about that.

"Where is it?" Heaven Heart asked.

"I don't know but it was sent to the Ten Lands, so we were sent here." Damo House First Seat replied.

"What news did you get in the 10,000 years?" Heaven Heart continued to ask.

"It will appear in three months, so we were originally prepared to grab it." Damo House First Seat said.

"Where will it appear?" Heaven Heart asked.

"I don't know." Damo House First Seat didn't know anything.

Heaven Heart asked him a few more questions but there was a limit to what he knew.

Heaven Heart sighed helplessly. He stood up and said, "He is so badly injured and even if we heal him, he is a waste of medicine. Just kill him."

Li Wuya was waiting for that and the Overlord Blade swung down.

Kacha!

A bald shining head fell to the ground.

Fresh blood scattered all over this once pure land!