

Emperor 2001

### [Chapter 2001: Three Students](#)

“Big Brother Wang, don’t joke around.” Xinxue blushed and hurriedly denied: “This is our Study Room’s new teacher, Young Noble Li.”

The man was surprised to hear this and turned around at Li Qiye while continuously scratching his head like a monk trying to touch his hair. Their place never had a teacher before so this was quite unexpected.

Despite his burly stature and clearly being older, he was a respectful person and quickly went up to Li Qiye and bowed with a smile: “Please forgive me for the misunderstanding, Teacher. I’m used to joking around with her.”

He apologized with sincerity so Li Qiye nodded.

“My name is Wang Zuodong, also known as Goldloop Fist. I’ve joined Study Room for a long time now. Please take care of me in the future. I look forward to your guidance.” The man enthusiastically introduced himself and gave Li Qiye a quick hug. [1]

Li Qiye assessed him before calmly responding: “Gather your stuff. The first class will start today.”

Goldloop didn’t dare to show any slight and gathered his stuff before following Li Qiye.

In this world of books, one could find literature works everywhere - the caves or even beneath the ground. Moreover, they were available for all students at the academy. Anyone could come for a read.

Alas, few actually did so because they had no interest in wasting their time with history or fine arts.

“Sigh, Old Liu is finding more stuff but there are too many here. Not to mention graduation, he can read for the rest of his life and won’t be able to touch the surface.” Goldloop commented as Xinxue brought them to a dark chamber.

This large hall was especially quiet too just like the rest of Study Room. They could hear a series of coughs echoing inside this chamber. It was as if the guy was about to cough his lung out.

Shelves lined them up among the walls with books everywhere. There was a unique moldy smell as if one was basking in an ocean of texts.

After walking through lines of shelves, they found an old man in a corner of the chamber. He sat in front of a table with a flickering oil lamp not doing its job too well.

The light illuminating his face made it even more yellow. His posture was terrible as he flipped through the pages while murmuring: “Gold spleen, gold spleen...”

He occasionally coughed quite hard, causing his bent back to hunch down even more. The guy was too focused to notice Li Qiye’s group.

“Old Liu.” Xinxue called out.

He still didn’t hear her and continued flipping the pages.

"If you want to find 'Gold Spleen and Jade Needle', you are looking at the wrong spot." Li Qiye said flatly. [2]

"Boom!" The book in the old man's hand fell to the ground as he seemed to be struck by lightning. He stood up and stared intensely at Li Qiye, petrified.

"Old Liu, Old Liu, come back." Xinxue waved her hand in front of the old man's face.

"How, how do you know?" The old man finally asked in astonishment.

"I know everything in Study Room." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

"How should I address you, Young Noble." The old man regained his composure.

"Old Liu, I got good news for you. This Young Noble is our new teacher, you have someone to ask for help now." Goldloop smiled and said.

The old man's reaction was just like Goldloop's earlier, shocked. He bowed towards Li Qiye and said: "I have eyes but couldn't see Mt. Tai and your arrival. My name is Liu Jinsheng. Others call me Old Liu."

His hunchback body inched closer to the ground as he bowed his head.

"Let's go, it's time for the first class." Li Qiye nodded and said before leaving.

Xinxue followed him with the other two right behind her. Goldloop blinked at Old Liu; these three were very familiar with each other with their own way of communicating.

He wanted to ask if Old Liu knew who Li Qiye was since Old Liu was the oldest and most knowledgeable in their group.

Normally, Old Liu would answer but he looked solemn this time and didn't respond.

Finally, Li Qiye took the group back to the main hall. Li Qiye sat in the main position while the other three sat opposite of him. The two men were very respectful and sat there like obedient students, despite being older than Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked at the three and said: "I most likely won't be here for long but three of you will still be my students. I do not want to hear negative things that can be detrimental to my reputation in the future, so, when I am here, everything will be up to me. Regardless of your feelings now, you will come to find that behaving properly is your best course of action before me."

Minxue didn't say anything due to her nature. The other two remained quiet as well; they had their reasons for being here.

"Okay, your turn to speak." Li Qiye told the group.

Minxue kept her head lowered. She had a problem of lacking confidence while Old Liu didn't want to speak either.

"Teacher, what do you want us to talk about?" The relatively outgoing Goldloop asked.

Li Qiye elaborated: "Celestial has five classrooms, but I'll just focus on our Study Room. It is much simpler than the other four, and I'm sure you three have your reasons for picking it. I wish to hear the reasons."

The three glanced at each other. No one wanted to speak on this issue.

"Very well, I will make it private. Go out now, only one come in." Li Qiye waved his sleeve.

The three of them stood outside and no one wanted to be the first.

For some unknown reasons, the two men were wary of Li Qiye. This feeling came from deep inside.

"Haha, Elder Liu, you're the wisest among us and probably have some good insight to our new teacher. Why don't you go first and talk to him?" Goldloop told Old Liu in order to avoid going first.

He normally called the guy, Old Liu, but now, he changed it to a respectful address in order to push the guy into the fire.

Old Liu gave him a disdainful glance and said: "You're probably afraid of being figured out, you go first then. We'll see who can stand outside the longest." He then shamelessly walked and stood behind Goldloop.

"Old Liu, what do you mean, I don't have anything to hide." Goldloop gave him the side-eye.

"Fine, I'll go first." The cute girl toughened up after seeing the hesitating men and walked inside.

"Sigh, we two men have thrown away our face today, not as brave as the little girl. I guess that's what happens when we're afraid of being exposed." Goldloop shook his head and said.

### [Chapter 2002: Everyone Has A Little Secret](#)

Li Qiye shook his head and smiled after seeing Xinxue: "Two old men losing to a girl, I'm speechless."

Xinxue sat down in front of him, still feeling very nervous. She looked up and said: "Teacher, I'm here to learn."

In fact, not too many would want to stay at Study Room without a different goal. Of course, they could be using it as a starting point before transferring to the other classrooms.

"I believe it." Li Qiye said: "Your reason is purer than the other two, in order to read all the books here."

He then focused his glare: "But, have you ever thought that this is also a type of running away?"

"Running away?" Xianxue was surprised: "No, I just really like reading."

"I don't question that, you do like reading, but it has become a mental fort for you." Li Qiye said flatly: "I'm sure I don't need to talk about your clan, but being the oldest daughter there must be great pressure, especially for someone with a personality like yours. Instead of facing adversity, you chose to hide instead, so you use reading as an excuse to hinder your cultivation. Furthermore, only when you drown yourself in this ocean of books would you find solace from the pressure of competition."

The analysis shocked the girl. It was true, she wasn't only here because she couldn't afford the payment or because she loved books.

She had never talked about this with anyone, not even Old Liu and Goldloop. No one at the academy was aware of her intention until now.

What stunned her even more were the details of his analysis, as if he was slicing her heart piece by piece for a clearer look. The most vulnerable thing in her heart has been revealed.

“How do you know?!” She jumped up in fear and instinctively covered her lower body as if she was naked.

“It’s not hard since nothing can hide from my eyes.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

She stood there, frozen, for a long time before eventually looking at him nervously.

“Don’t worry, it is quite obvious, I didn’t spy on you or anything.” He continued.

The girl sat down again and continued to defend herself, not wanting to admit her biggest insecurity: “I, I really just like to read books, it’s my favorite hobby.”

“You’re also running too.” Li Qiye said: “Reading is good, but using it as escapism and treating it as a tool shows that a lack of respect. Thus, since I am your teacher now, you can make a choice. To read without taking advantage of it, to be able to face your fear of cultivation, no longer delaying yourself. There’s no need to give up certain things in order to do what you like. Reading and cultivation aren’t mutually exclusive. What you need to do now, is to train hard but still read when possible.”

Xinxue fell into silence. She was indeed the oldest daughter of her clan but her talents were inferior compared to her siblings. This created immense pressure on her since youth so she escaped into Study Room for the ocean of books.

“In order to go further, a dao heart is the most important.” Li Qiye said: “Overcome your fear and bask in the immensity of the heaven and earth. At that point, you can read whatever you want or go out and verify all the legends of the human race.”

“I...” She stammered, not knowing what to say.

“The onus is on you to either overcome your fear or continue to use books as a shield. Take your time thinking, no need to give me an answer just yet.”

She remained silent. Li Qiye saw this and waved his sleeve: “Go out now. Next!”

She stood up and quietly left. Meanwhile, the two men outside didn’t want to go in. However, Old Liu was shameless and continued retreating to the back and acted as if he didn’t hear anything.

Goldloop Fist had no choice but to walk in. He bowed with a happy smile after seeing Li Qiye: “Teacher.”

Despite being older, he acted like an obedient student before Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked at him and said: “Why are you staying at Study Room?”

“Hehehe, Teacher, the truth is that I have a little plan.” He smiled awkwardly and said: “I heard there were many valuable paintings and statues here so I want to copy them and sell it later for some spending money.”

Li Qiye slightly raised his brows: "You may not know this but I hate when people try to be clever in front of me. Plus, the descendant of Wang Ao shouldn't besmirch his prestige."

"How do you know that?!" The guy jumped up and stared at Li Qiye in disbelief.

He hasn't told anyone his background before but Li Qiye was able to say it on top of knowing his ancestor's name.

"Nothing can hide from my eyes." Li Qiye repeated this phrase again.

Goldloop was frightened for a bit before composing himself and asked: "Teacher, you know magic?"

"No need for that, it's quite obvious at a glance that you're Wang Ao's descendant." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"You know my ancestor, Teacher?" His mouth was wide open because his ancestor has been dead for a long time now.

Li Qiye simply smiled and didn't answer. Goldloop scratched his head and said: "If you already know my origin, then there's no point in hiding, I suppose. Yes, I am indeed from the Wang Clan, but it has fallen now. We have lost our techniques."

"That's why you are here, in order to find your ancestor's merit law." Li Qiye said.

"You can guess that too?!" Goldloop's jaw nearly dropped to the ground.

"Wang Ao is from Study Room, so it's apparent why you are here." Li Qiye chuckled.

Goldloop took a deep breath and was completely convinced of Li Qiye with a thumbs-up: "You are a god, no wonder why you're a teacher here. Ordinary people like us can't compare to you."

He smiled wryly and continued: "Yes, Teacher, I'm really here to find the ancestor's manuals. Our clan believes that he had carved these merit laws somewhere here, but who knows where exactly? The elders had the manuals before so they didn't care about this, until our generation... We have no choice but to give it a shot despite not having a clue."

So it turned out Goldloop Fist came from a great clan suffering a decline. Their ancestor was an amazing High God who came from Study Room. He was here in order to find the lost manuals of their ancestor.

### [Chapter 2003: Liu Jinsheng's Identity](#)

"It's a good method. Your clan could deteriorate at any moment or even destroyed, but the academy will always be here. He had carved his merit laws somewhere around here and only his descendants would be able to comprehend it. It is a good method to ensure that the inheritance will pass down. Wang Ao is quite smart." Li Qiye smilingly said.

"Teacher, you know my ancestor?" Goldloop became curious. Perhaps this young teacher was actually an old monster.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: "Go now, to the Gratitude Stone Forest. It's up to you whether you can pass your ancestor's examination."

After Goldloop came outside, Liu Jinsheng took his time before finally entering the main hall. He bowed towards Li Qiye before sitting down.

"I am here for 'Gold Spleen and Jade Needle'". Jinsheng said after a brief silence.

"I know, you need it." Li Qiye nonchalantly said: "What I'm wondering is how a High God like you snuck into Study Room. Are the old geezers from the academy blind now? What's going on?"

Jinsheng was shaken and looked up with a flashing brilliance in his eyes. It quickly disappeared and he looked old again while coughing twice.

"If it was me, if anyone dares to scheme or pry on my territory, I'll subject him to a terrible death. Not to mention a powerful High God, I would personally put down an Ancient God for doing so." Li Qiye chuckled.

Such a tyrannical declaration instilled a chill into Jinsheng. He became vigilant instantly.

He was indeed a powerful High God but he also knew his place. The academy was full of hidden masters and would have no problem actually killing him if it wanted to. This applied to an Immortal Emperor as well, if one wished to act arrogant and cause trouble in this place.

Its strength was a big reason why it continued to exist outside of political and social clout.

"If I wanted to kill you, you wouldn't be sitting here talking to me right now." Li Qiye leisurely said.

Jinsheng took a deep breath and stopped being so alarmed because Li Qiye had no malicious intent towards him.

He stood up and bowed deeply again: "Excuse my ignorance. May I ask who you really are, Teacher?"

"Who I am does not matter." Li Qiye said: "I just want you to behave while I'm afraid. I don't care how strong you are but cause trouble and you'll learn about a fate worse than death."

Jinsheng used to be quite famous. With his old temper, he would have exploded right now instead of being silent.

"I am only here to recuperate and bear no ill-will towards the academy. I can make an oath right now if you don't believe me." He bowed once more.

"Very well, I believe you for now." Li Qiye nodded.

Jinsheng heaved a sigh of relief. He has never been afraid of anyone before and had even fought against emperors previously. Nevertheless, Li Qiye still exerted a considerable amount of pressure.

Despite the guy's ordinary appearance and leisure demeanor, intuition told him that Li Qiye was very dangerous. When this guy revealed his fangs, he would be able to devour just about anyone.

This was the reason why he didn't want to face the guy directly. The sensation of danger was too great.

"Is there anything else, Teacher?" Everyone else would respectfully address him as "High God", but now, he didn't dare to show any slight before Li Qiye.

"What is your opinion on the academy right now?" Li Qiye asked.

Jinsheng didn't expect this question. He pondered for a bit before answering truthfully: "Teacher, I believe I'm not the only one hiding at the academy. Well, some are joining as students but as for whether they are here to learn, to socialize, or have some other goals, who knows?"

"That happens in every generation, but I'm sure there's more." Li Qiye calmly said.

Jinsheng continued: "I'm not too clear on the academy's current situation, but in my opinion, it's not very ideal, something big will happen soon. Because of this, more are enrolling with eyes lurking in the shadows, including emperors. Danger is inevitable but we'll see if the academy will be able to make it through or not."

"So many have been paying attention to the academy, hoping that it would fall. Not just the three races even, the hundred races have lineages wishing for this. Why? They want to share the pie on top of replacing its spot." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Right." Jinsheng said with a tinge of emotion: "The academy is indeed a gigantic pie. Just its resources alone are tempting enough, let alone all of the things left behind by the emperors here."

"In fact, some emperors and High Gods who are alumni of the academy want it to go down. Because they studied here, they knew just how rich it was along with things they truly covet." Li Qiye's expression turned cold.

Jinsheng agreed: "The destruction of the academy can fatten other lineages. If they could gain enough out of it, the harvest could propel their sects to the next level."

"And you? Do you want the academy to fall so that you can have a piece or the opposite?" Li Qiye looked at him and got to the point.

Jinsheng met his gaze and said seriously: "I do find the resources tempting but I do not wish for the academy's demise. I don't care that it is the hope of the hundred races but I know when to be grateful and appreciative - when you drink water, remember the source. As a student of the academy, I want it to stand strong."

The two maintained their inquisitive gaze in order to truly read each other. Jinsheng didn't flinch at all.

"Very good." Li Qiye nodded: "It is best that other emperors and High Gods share this attitude as well. Greed will consume everything."

"I hope that academy can handle this incoming disaster." Jinsheng said.

Li Qiye calmly added: "There have been numerous disasters and tribulations in the past and the academy had surpassed them all. Everything will bear fruit - you'll see when it comes."

Jinsheng quietly nodded without prying any further. Of course, he was still confident in the academy due to its strong past. It wouldn't be so easy to take it down!

"Go now, don't go beyond your bounds as a student here." Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said.

A powerful being like Jinsheng knew better than to be disrespectful at this moment. He bowed again and left.

“When you drink water, remember the source. Well put, out of consideration for this, the thing you are looking for is inside the Lion Hall. Try your best now.” Li Qiye called out as the man was walking away.

Jinsheng was jolted with excitement. He turned around and bowed deeply: “Thank you, Teacher. I will forever remember your kindness.”

Li Qiye waved his sleeve again and the old man left.

#### [Chapter 2004: The Enigmatic Skin](#)

Mountain without limits and ocean without a bottom surrounded by the resonative dao and laws.

Study Room was filled with mountains and great rivers, quite a magnificent and stirring spectacle. Only regular people would think that the books here were useless.

The more knowledgeable ones knew that there were secret manuals hidden here or unfathomable items. Only emperors could reach this particular domain.

One particular summit was filled with molten rocks. There weren't a lot of foliage and trees here, only a steep cliff ahead. There was a big boulder there, coarse and hot. Touching it would result in a burn.

Li Qiye was sitting close by and stared at the boulder on top of this summit since early morning. Occasionally, he would take out the bag of skin for a closer inspection. From the touch alone, this was most likely human skin.

It came from Samsara Wild Ancestor as a last ditch effort to stay alive. Even the combination attack of twenty emperors didn't do anything to this heaven-defying item.

After a particular guess with this skin piece, Li Qiye decided to go to the academy.

It wasn't large and seemed to be a complete piece peeled out from someone or perhaps its owner decided to shed off this old shell.

In short, judging by the skin, the person wasn't that large. The texture and appearance themselves were normal just like any other person.

Many would never believe its defensive potential unless they were to see it for themselves.

Even emperors didn't know the origin of this skin. Even Li Qiye and Samsara only had a general idea. There were simply too many shocking secrets belonging to its origin.

Li Qiye and Samsara have taken a look through texts of the untraceable epochs and saw legends about it. They only mentioned it in passing, never in details. Perhaps no one in history had actually understood the mysteries of this skin.

“There are no immortals in this world, but surely some got close.” Li Qiye rubbed this skin piece draping over his knees and murmured.

Many have asked this unanswerable question - the existence of immortals.



Twelve-will emperors like World Emperor were apex existences. But regardless of their strength, they still weren't immortals. Because of this, the world believed that none existed, only pseudo-immortals were around at best.

However, the appearance of this skin broke a few beliefs. Li Qiye had finally gotten concrete evidence of this particular legend. He fell into a deep rumination about something even more ancient.

"Perhaps there is still a way." Li Qiye put away the skin and stared at the summit ahead again: "A world that doesn't exist... it is impossible but who truly knows?"

The summit was stealing all of his attention as if there was nothing more beautiful in this world.

The academy was built by Immortal Emperor Fei with Deep South Divine Emperor backing him up. During this period, Fei became much more important among his peers.

There were many locations he could have chosen for the academy in the thirteen continents, some were certainly auspicious grounds.

However, the two emperors eventually chose this place. It used to be desolate without a master so it took several generations of effort before the academy reached its present level.

Surely the emperors had their reasons for picking this place all over the other ones. Only top emperors were privy to the secrets of this choice. The weaker ones had no chance of knowing.

Of course, Li Qiye was aware of these secrets behind the academy. Nevertheless, he couldn't grasp them entirely. For example, this short summit ahead.

He had spent a generation pondering but could only see the surface. The ultimate profundity here was quite obscure and difficult to understand. However, the skin obtained from Samsara opened a door for him, allowing him to see from a different angle.

He recalled this particular place in the academy and came back to research it since it was related to the human skin. This particular epoch was full of enigmas.

In fact, many people didn't even know how long their own epoch has lasted for, let alone even older ones. Li Qiye was one of the capable ones so he took his time researching. He required these items and luck because the final battle wasn't so simple. Otherwise, someone would have done it already.

He sat there like a statue until the second day when Ye Xinxue came to find him. She found his action quite strange because there was nothing to look at here. She tried her best to analyze the summit to no avail.

Of course, if she could actually see something, then other top emperors would be put to shame. Nevertheless, she patiently waited next to him.

The sun rose and set and days passed by. Li Qiye finally woke up and trembled with rustling noise as dust and ashes fell off him.

"It's definitely possible..." Li Qiye murmured with a profound glare: "The old man also realized this back then, no wonder he told me about it."

He took a deep breath about a new potential path: "Perhaps the time is changing. Someone possessing a heavenly treasure is quite rare already but there are more to come. Worldly affairs are so hard to predict."

Li Qiye felt quite comfortable because he had harvested greatly just now by opening a new door. Many have tried to do so before to no avail.

He laughed loudly and clapped before standing up with joy.

"Teacher." The girl who has been waiting walked up to him and bowed.

He withdrew his gaze from the summit and smiled at her: "You have made up your mind."

She came mentally prepared without any hesitation. Though she was still nervous, she became much more determined.

"You're right, Teacher." She nodded: "I really ought to change instead of just hiding like a turtle in its shell."

#### [Chapter 2005: Ye Xinxues Path](#)

She took a deep breath and stared bravely at him with her head held high: "Teacher, you were right. I lacked talents compared to my peers in my clan, so I became diffident. I do love reading but I shouldn't use it as an excuse for my uselessness, so Teacher, please teach me."

She actually got on her knees and bowed for a long time.

"I will teach you since I'm your teacher." Li Qiye waved his sleeve and told her to get up: "The paths for both the dao and learning aren't easy. For example, the legend you like so much, you will need to take it step-by-step before truly verifying it. Patience and unyielding perseverance are required for success. Don't forget what you truly desire and you will be able to go far."

She met his stare and said with conviction: "Teacher, I am neither talented or intelligent, maybe I won't reach the level you are talking about, but I will keep trying as long as there is a chance in order to not let you down."

"Having this thought is a good start." Li Qiye nodded: "No one is born with an indomitable dao heart, that's impossible. One could have supreme talents at birth, but dao heart requires polishing and hardship. Work hard, persevere, never give up - you'll be able to have a brilliant and bright heart."

She quietly nodded and memorized each word.

"Come, I'll show you a place." Li Qiye said before leaving.

She quickly gave chase despite not knowing what awaits her. Others gave up on her but Li Qiye didn't, so she'll take this next step.

There were too many other exceptional members in the clan compared to her. Her cultivation as the oldest daughter was far behind on top of her fixation towards reading. Thus, the seniors in the clan have all but forgotten about her. Even her parents thought she wasn't worth grooming so they let her do as she pleases.

The clan often chastised or made fun of her hobby. In their eyes, reading this nonsense literature and history books was a waste of time, an improper way of life.

Because of this, she ran away from both cultivation and her family. Staying at Study Room gave her freedom. No one would scold or make fun of her in this place.

Alas, she still had her insecurities while being here. Li Qiye was right about her using reading as escapism and she was certainly aware of this.

But now, Li Qiye didn't sneer at her and gave her a chance. This was opening a door in her heart, allowing her to walk out of the shadows and into the sun.

He brought her into a different peak with a house made out of rocks on top. There was nothing inside but pictures covering the walls.

To be more accurate, it looked like a child or someone playing around, not art from a master.

Li Qiye sat down and said: "If you have read enough books, now it is the time to test you. Take a careful look and learn the meanings in this place."

She has never been here before because Study Room was too large. She didn't even finish reading its library yet, let alone these other spots.

She focused up and came closer to look at the pictures all over the walls and ceiling. One would think that someone was just messing around because they were too ugly. Even a three-year-old wouldn't draw this badly.

Nevertheless, she was instantly immersed in these pictures and even forgot about Li Qiye.

He sat there waiting, seemingly falling asleep.

After a long time, she finally finished checking all the pictures and remembered that Li Qiye was here.

"Teacher.... Sorry, I was entranced..." She felt bad for lacking propriety.

Li Qiye didn't scold her: "One may neglect food and sleep while searching for the dao. It is an amazing experience. Alright, time to test you."

He casually pointed at a picture with crooked lines. It looked like a deer but the nose was too long on top of three skewed lines in front, seemingly added out of a whim.

"This long-nosed deer is a Song Deer in the legends. I've, I've seen it before in a book. The three lines represent the Si River because that's where the deer reside. Its dominating power comes from this river." She said with uncertainty.

"Good job." Li Qiye gave words of encouragement: "Not bad at all, very few people know about this deer and Si."

She was elated to hear the praise. In the past, when she talked to others about legends, no one bothered to listen at all or worse, they scoffed at her interest. Gradually, she didn't want to speak to anyone about this topic any longer.

“Well, you need to understand the symbolism before understanding its mysteries.” Li Qiye asked once more: “What is this then?”

He pointed at a circle with an unbelievably ugly chick below. The circle was perfect outside of an imperfection caving in.

“This is... a night phoenix inside a ceremony. The incomplete circle is the ceremony while the bird represents the phoenix. The dark affinity in this is an ominous sign.” Xinxue said.

“Indeed.” Li Qiye nodded and elaborated: “Pay more attention to the ceremony originating from the primal chaos - it hinders the opposite affinity, such as light versus dark. This particular beast is darkness so a disaster will naturally come. The ceremony is there to stop it.”

“I see. I thought it was just about the bird.” Xinxue was happy to learn more.

“What about this?” Li Qiye pointed at a different picture.

Just like that, he made her analyze the pictures and would explain whichever ones she didn’t understand.

The amateurish scribbles here were actually part of a legend. Each was a mythical beast; only erudite experts could grasp their meanings.

“You have done well to recognize the significance. This is the first step in understanding the mysteries within. They will open a new path for you.” He said after she finished going over all the pictures.

It was an exciting and fulfilling moment for her since praises weren’t something she heard very often. More importantly, she was also being recognized for her knowledge from past learning. She certainly lacked this sense of approval.

She eventually calmed down and said: “Teacher, you’re saying that these pictures are a merit law?”

With that, she took a quick glance at the room again. Though they were related to many legends, she couldn’t come up with another interpretation.

#### [Chapter 2006: Books Contain Everything](#)

Li Qiye nodded: “Yes, this is a merit law but if you can’t understand the meanings within, just knowing that it is a merit law is useless. These aren’t legends but also a thick historical book containing old tales and an ancient dao system. Only through understanding this book would you be able to grasp the law’s profundities.”

“A law contained in history?” Xinxue was surprised - this was her first time hearing about this matter.

For cultivators, merit laws and history were separate and had nothing to do with each other. This was the reason why people didn’t care about history or legends. These tales were meant to put children to bed, that’s it.

“Inside books are gold and jade, not just merit laws. History lies before you and the path requires tracing to the source. Before understanding its meanings, you won’t be able to get through the door.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Then how should I begin?” She had to ask with great interest.

“The dao has always been in your heart.” Li Qiye said with a smile and reached forward to pull a path out of the ground.

Xinxue could hear water splashing as if Li Qiye was pulling up an invisible world.

Amidst her confusion, he placed his palm on her forehead and resoundingly stated: “Use your heart to feel the dao in your heart.”

His voice was full of charisma and clout, drowning everyone inside. Xinxue slowly closed her eyes, feeling herself giving into a deep slumber.

When she opened them once more, the world before her had shifted. There was no house and Li Qiye.

A large river ran before her with a surging current. However, no noise was coming out this time around in this silent world.

She suddenly thought about a legend after seeing this river: “Si!”

“Bleat!” The cry of a Song Deer interrupted the tranquility as it galloped upstream.

“The legend...” Xinxue murmured after seeing this. It was an old legend told to many children before bed.

The deer turned to look at Xinxue before speeding and disappearing up the river.

“Song Deer riding Si.” She quickly gave chase by entering the river.

However, the moment she put one foot in, a buzzing came about. She was pushed back into her original position.

“The three lines...” She remembered something else and murmured: “Three inches per step, three steps per shift. This is the way of the deer.” [1]

With that, she carried out this belief. Sure enough, when she did so, she could finally follow the deer...

She experienced one legend after another in different worlds, from the Song Deer to the night phoenix...

This put her into a strange trance. If one didn’t understand the meaning of a particular legend, they couldn’t delve deeper to understand the true profundity.

“Clank, clank, clank.” After going through all of them, everything disappeared. She was now still sitting in the meditative pose inside the stone house.

However, it was no longer the same. The entire room emitted the light of the dao with laws appearing. These laws eventually wove together to form an old building containing all the divine beasts.

Finally, the stone house resembled a thick historical book with the sound of pages flipping; each page contained one legend.

It directly imprinted itself into her mind, causing her to tremble. The aura of this grand dao surged around her with a familiar presence. She was now locked with this grand dao for it has become a part of her.

This feeling of being close to the dao made her cry because her lack of talents didn't allow her to do so at youth. Others only needed one or two days to get started on a merit law while she needed four to five, perhaps even longer.

She heard her cousins talk about this sensation but she lacked this privilege. It was as if she was born far away from the dao and she could only look at it from the distant.

Being embraced by the dao and feeling it becoming a part of her left her emotional with tears. She has waited twenty years for this day!

"Teacher, I... I..." She couldn't help prostrating before him; words unable to come out. The gentleness and harmony of this feeling was opening her heart.

"This... is my first time... being so close to the dao..." She sobbingly stammered with tears filling her cheeks.

This sensation was too rare because she had been abandoned by her clan and even parents. So now, she would forever remember this feeling of being hugged by the dao. Li Qiye gave her rebirth and everything.

"Stand up." He nonchalantly said: "There are countless paths and innate talent isn't the only requirement. Alas, too many laymen believe that talent is crucial. In this world, everyone is talented; no one is truly trash. Some are gifted with strength; others with patience; more with comprehension... Your seniors might think that you are trash but that's only because they haven't found the right path for you!"

She was considerably stirred by his words because unlike her seniors, he didn't deem her as trash. The girl found it hard to calm down.

"Go back and try your best to understand it." Li Qiye continued: "Work hard and work hard some more so that your life will not be wasted." With that, he turned and left.

He was already far away when she calmed down and looked up. Nevertheless, she still bowed deeply towards his direction with great deference.

When he returned, Goldloop Fist has been waiting for a long time. The guy was excited to see Li Qiye and got on his knees as well.

"Teacher, you are the Wang's benefactor, giving us hope to rise again for the second time. We will establish a shrine for you and our descendants shall worship you for generations to come." Goldloop wouldn't get up from the ground.

After receiving Li Qiye's guidance, he indeed found his clan's lost merit laws from the stone forest. He didn't let down his clan's great expectations. Now they could finally answer their late ancestors without feeling shame.

“No need for an eternal shrine.” Li Qiye said: “Cultivate hard to not bring down Wang Ao’s heroic reputation. Back then, he relied on his Goldloop MoongrASPing Law to defeat many High Gods from the three races.”

“Teacher, I will forever keep that in mind, never bringing shame to the ancestor’s illustrious name.” He bowed his head again while answering with sincerity coming from the heart.

Li Qiye nodded and went back to his room.

The guy prostrating on the ground finally got up. Though Li Qiye had shut the door, he continued to stare in that direction and bowed deeply.

### [Chapter 2007: Looking Back In Time](#)

On the next days, Li Qiye didn’t teach the group anything. In his opinion, a teacher’s job was to show the students the way and they needed to do the rest themselves.

Outside of training himself, he spent more time focusing on Samsara’s bag of skin. He carefully analyzed it while checking it with the other summit.

The skin’s purpose was very simple - a defense capable of stopping the strongest assault in the world. Alas, this wasn’t Li Qiye’s goal.

He wanted to link the skin with that summit in order to find a clue and open a new portal to a world that does not exist! It was a place unreachable even for the twelve-will emperors. He needed to find it because he required certain things there.

This has been a thorn in his heart for a long time now. He spent generations without finding any breakthrough until now. This skin was a way for him to find the portal.

After numerous speculations, he finally found the connection between the summit and the skin.

“Buzz.” He laid out the skin and it emitted a faint luster. This glow was special; one would be hard pressed to see a similar radiance in this world.

It looked like an immortal glow from a jade, extremely wondrous. Anyone would be attracted instantly with their soul wavering into ascension.

It was truly too beautiful as it flowed across the surface of the skin just like runes or blood vessels. Li Qiye held his breath since he was also affected by its splendor. Moreover, he memorized the lines because of the secret hidden within.

After a long time, all of the flowing lines have emerged on the skin. They suddenly came together to form a figure.

This figure was too faint and unrecognizable. Who knows if this was a man or a woman. It was only the size of a fist but its appearance made the skin as vast as a world. This figure was only one of the living beings there.

Li Qiye’s eyes became profound and seemingly traveling on the river of time across the epochs.

Finally, he stopped at one epoch. In this split second, he was able to see this figure’s real form.

The figure on the skin suddenly woke up and looked back at Li Qiye. Their gazes were not limited by temporal restraints so they stared at each other.

Alas, the figure moved on towards a faraway place. Li Qiye focused on remembering each step. He was experiencing the fortune of a lifetime.

Eventually, the figure finished its path and became tired. It has been walking for too long and too far to reach the deeps of this world. It was time to rest now.

Because of this, the light became to disperse, same with the figure, until everything went away.

The skin became the same again as if nothing had happened.

“So it’s like that, I see!” Li Qiye clapped and burst out in laughter.

He looked up and saw the sunny rays before smiling. Everything became so beautiful in his eyes now: “In this generation, people have asked me how confident I am about the incoming battle? Ask me again today and I shall answer, I will escape unscathed regardless of how tough it will be in the future.”

Next, Li Qiye came out of the room and saw the three students waiting outside.

“Teacher.” All bowed respectfully, even the hidden master - Liu Jinsheng.

“Is something the matter?” He glanced at them and asked.

They exchanged glances. Minxue was afraid so she lowered her head while Goldloop was only smiling. Jinsheng had to be the one speaking up.

“The semester has just started and there is a tea party at the Literature Citadel. We also want to join the fun, please give us permission, Teacher.” Jinsheng inquired.

“Calmness can’t last for long.” Li Qiye chuckled: “Very well, cultivation and learning aren’t always done behind closed doors. It’s fine to take a trip outside, plus, I’m free anyway so I’ll go with you three.”

“Really?!” Xinxue excitedly looked up and shouted but she felt that this was strange so she quickly lowered her head again.

“Let’s go, it’ll be good. Let’s show those geniuses from Emperor Mansion and Sacred Institution that we from Study Room aren’t just bookworms.” Li Qiye declared.

“Those two classrooms have countless geniuses. The most famous three among them should be much stronger than old students like us.” Goldloop scratched his head and said.

Xinxue, on the other hand, wasn’t thinking too much. She only wanted to go out and have fun.

“Just geniuses, can’t reach the apex. You just need to work hard and you’ll surpass those geniuses one day. They’re not the only unbeatable ones in history.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

Of course, he was aiming this message at Xinxue and Goldloop. One was his student while the other was a descendant of a friend so Li Qiye wanted to take care of them.

Jinsheng was not like these two. He was already extremely powerful so those geniuses would be better off not provoking him.



Xinxue didn't say anything but she kept his words in mind. She always enjoyed memorizing and basking in his comments. They were as precious as gold to her.

Goldloop only laughed while rubbing his head.

"Let's go, I also want to see some people." Li Qiye told the group.

In this vast academy were many grottos and individual schools taking up massive space. There were also multiple old cities.

Literature was one of these cities. It was located in the center of the five classrooms so there were always students hanging out.

Before reaching this city, one could see two gigantic statues by the entrance. When people got closer, they would find that the statues were unreasonably large.

They felt like ants and there was no way of seeing the head of the statues since it was surrounded by clouds. The statues looked like guardians protecting Literature.

Upon careful inspection, one would find that one statue was male and the other female. The man was heroic and powerful while the woman beautiful. The former propped his hands on a saber while the latter had a divine sword, ready to defend Literature whenever.

They didn't look to be expertly crafted but there was an aura surpassing the ages. No one dared to act arrogance before them.

"So large, who are they?" Goldloop murmured: "Are these the ancestors of the academy?"

Li Qiye gave them a quick glance and said: "They're Yang Zhenwei and Guo Xinyue."

"Who?" Goldloop has never heard of these two names: "Which seniors are they?"

Xinxue who was versed in this subject responded: "They are Harmony Immortal Monarchs, the only husband-and-wife pairing among the emperors. These two graduated from our academy."

#### [Chapter 2008: Harmony Immortal Monarchs](#)

"Harmony Immortal Monarchs! I know of them, they're a miracle from our hundred races!" Goldloop clapped his hands and said.

"Yes, according to the text, they graduated from our academy and married each other before shouldering the Heaven's Wills together, four each, an enviable couple indeed." She was excited while explaining since she loved the history of the emperors such as Harmony Monarchs. Because they were from the hundred races, there were a plethora of records about them.

She stole a glance at Li Qiye, blushed, afraid that she might have said something wrong due to a lack of confidence.

Li Qiye cheered her on: "You're right. However, the proudest achievement for the two isn't that they became monarchs together and not four wills each either."

“What did I miss?” She tilted her head and continued: “Ah, the text says that their greatest battle accomplishment was killing a Grand Emperor with eight wills. The two of them fought against this emperor before paying a great price to take him down.

“That’s impossible!” Goldloop was startled: “How could four-will emperors kill one with eight?”

Many understood that the power within the Heaven’s Will was incredible. For example, a four-will emperor was at a clear disadvantage against someone with more. This should be an uncrossable bridge for just about anyone.

Furthermore, two four-will emperors working together could perhaps stop a five-will emperor. As for someone with eight? Not even three four-will emperors could do anything about that, let alone two. The calculation behind the power of the Heaven’s Wills wasn’t one of simple addition.

Thus, the tale of the two emperors seemed like a fabrication. Anyone with a trace of common sense would never accept it.

“This story is verified by several Immortal Monarchs, but, but I don’t really know the details.” Xinxue became slightly agitated after Goldloop didn’t believe her. She wasn’t making it up, only recalling the text.

Of course, her verification ended in the books because a character as insignificant as an ant like her couldn’t go up to the big shots of the hundred races and ask.

“That is the truth.” Jinsheng nodded and helped her out: “That battle was shocking. The husband-and-wife did kill the eight-will emperors but they nearly died themselves.”

“That’s what the text said, they were gravely injured.” Xinxue became more confident after finding an ally.

“That’s something else, so hard to believe. How did they do it?” Goldloop commented.

“I’m not clear about that.” She looked over at Li Qiye with a hopeful stare. The text didn’t go into the details of that battle.

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing her stare: “There are many reasons for the successful slaying. For example, the advantage of number; the mutual and implicit understanding between the pair so their combination attacks were flawless. Moreover, they were younger than the Grand Emperor. Just in terms of vitality alone, they could draw out the battle infinitely.”

He paused for a bit before concluding: “Of course, these aren’t the most important factors. The thing that decided the outcome was the supreme grand dao created by the two - a unique dao combining the sword and saber. When they fought together, there was a monstrous increase in battle power, not just two emperors working together.”

“The sword and saber are that powerful together?” Goldloop took a deep breath and said.

“Joint attacks are rare between emperors and predicated on their mutual understanding and harmonization. Normally, where are you going to find two monarchs who have similar power level on top of having the proper mental connection? Harmony Immortal Monarchs graduated the academy together so they were always side-by-side. There was a connection between them beyond the

imagination of outsiders. Furthermore, their supreme grand dao was a fused one, combining two separate dao...”

“... Such a dao is exceedingly rare in history, could be praised as unique. This was what allowed them to take down a Grand Emperor with eight wills.” Li Qiye finished.

Goldloop was moved by the story while Xinxue happily cheered: “Teacher, you told the story so much better than me.”

Due to her limitation and lack of traveling, she didn’t know the secrets privy only to the true masters. Thus, Li Qiye naturally knew more details than she did.

Goldloop eventually calmed down and looked at the two statues: “So because of that battle, the academy created these statues in order to memorialize their magnificent achievement?”

“You need to read more!” Jinsheng teased him after hearing this.

Xinxue also smiled and didn’t bother refuting him.

“Old Liu, am I wrong here? Tell me why the academy erected their statues then.” Goldloop was unconvinced and glared at Jinsheng.

“Your stupidity will be your demise.” Jinsheng glared back and retorted.

Goldloop certainly didn’t like the comment and gritted his teeth so Xinxue quickly mediated: “The statues are built not because of their magnificent achievements, but because they are our academy’s guardians.”

“Guardians?” Goldloop hasn’t heard of this matter.

“Yes.” Xinxue nodded: “Harmony Immortal Monarchs remembered the source after drinking water and were grateful of the academy’s grooming. Thus, they agreed to return and protect the academy later on. Of course, they don’t always stay here but when the academy needs them, they would answer any summon without questioning.”

“That’s awesome, knowing how to be grateful.” Goldloop gave a thumbs-up before bowing towards the statue and blabbering: “Your Majesties, this little one bows before you with reverence as boundless as the surging river....”

The words were exaggerated but they were also true. In fact, the academy had more than just these two monarchs as alumni. These emperors went on to establish their own imperial lineages and had their own dao system. Perhaps they would help the academy out in times of need, but they didn’t treat the academy’s wellbeing as their responsibility like Harmony Immortal Monarchs.

Xinxue also bowed towards the statue after seeing Goldloop. Jinsheng only gave them a look.

In fact, many students who were entering Literature bowed at the two emperors as well.

### [Chapter 2009: Six-sword Young King](#)

“Let’s go.” Li Qiye said after the group was introduced to the statues and entered Literature Citadel.

The group calmed down and quickly followed him.

Literature was quite lively with people coming and going shoulder to shoulder. The mass was colorful with all types of people. Some were around here while the others came from everywhere under the sun.

Of course, the students from Hundred Halls, Sacred Institution, and Emperor Mansion were having the most fun. They came with their friends and enjoyed the trip.

A tea party was happening for several days now. Of course, it wasn't as simple as tasting tea and having small chats.

This was a chance for the different classrooms to get to know each other for better networking.

Naturally, there wouldn't be a lack of competition and bouts. The students could also sit down just to talk about the dao or impart some of their knowledge about cultivation. Alas, this was a much rarer occurrence.

Literature was large with roads open in all directions. Some students were happy to see each other while others glared with animosity.

After all, competition breeds aggression. A place for education like the academy was no exception. Many students had grievances with their peers in this place.

"Classmate Miao is over there!" A group yelled while Li Qiye was walking over with his students.

The students from Hundred Halls rushed towards the end of the road where a girl was walking alone. She dressed in a simple manner with no hint of arrogance. Nevertheless, the stars gathered wherever she went since she was a crane standing among chicken.

The students from Hundred Halls immediately surrounded her. There was no chance for her to keep a low profile.

"Classmate Miao, our Hundred Halls is relying on you for this tea party to fight against Sacred Institution and Emperor Mansion. Only you and Young King can do it." In a short period, these "stars" claimed and shouted.

"That's right, we all listen to you and Young King. The two of you together will definitely make this tea party brilliant, maybe even taking down the other classrooms." Many others chimed in.

This girl was naturally Miao Chan, the favorite at Hundred Halls. She was beloved and enjoyed a grand status in this classroom.

Nevertheless, she remained humble and only answered casually without making any bombastic declaration.

"That's Miao Chan over there." Xinxue praised from the distant: "I heard she is as wise as the ocean with great vision. In this semester, our academy has three exceptional ladies, Miao Chan from Hundred Halls, Ye Miaoxue from Sacred Institution, and Mei Suyao from Emperor Mansion." [1]

"I've seen Mei Suyao before. Her temperament is nearly comparable to Teacher Qianxuan." Goldloop sighed and said.

When he brought up Yu Qianxuan, Xinxue stole a glance at Li Qiye. This teacher was strangely respectful towards Li Qiye previously.

Li Qiye only chuckled and also looked at Miao Chan. Though he didn't see her back in Stone Medicine, he had heard Ming Yexue brought her up.

She said that the most talented person in Stone Medicine was not the Golden Crow Prince or Ye Qingcheng, it was Miao Chan. Thus, he was a bit interested now that she was in the tenth world.

Though he had pierced multiple holes in the spatial wall when he ascended, it wasn't that easy to actually make it through the passage.

"Sister Miao, I finally caught up to you." Loud footsteps resounded as a group of male students from Hundred Halls ran over.

They were spirited and imposing, adorned with either divine armors or treasures. All were gallant and exceptional, clearly either rich or part of the nobility from the great powers.

Furthermore, their leader was even more charismatic and handsome. He had six divine swords, all spewing out a different light. Those who knew about him naturally made way, afraid of his momentum.

"Young King is here." Some female students enthusiastically rushed up with excitement in their eyes. They didn't try to hide their adoration at all.

This handsome student was also a famous person in Hundred Halls with no lack of fans. His name was Kong Yelin, also known as Six-Sword Young King. [2]

"Young King, you and Classmate Miao Chan working together will sweep through the entire party." People began flattering him.

"The Young King is here too? This tea party might be much more exciting than last year." Xinxue said: "That's the leader of the Hundred Halls, one of the Three Scions at our academy. If he's here, then maybe Freesky Young Lord and Godchild from Ruminantion will be here too."

"Hmm, I heard that the Young King is the son of Nine-sword High God, is that true?" Goldloop asked curiously.

"Yes." Xinxue nodded: "Ren Sheng was the one who brought him here to the academy, so he's a big deal."

"That's badass enough. The High God has eleven totems and is Ren Sheng's dao protector. Now that Ren Sheng is an Immortal Monarch who can have eight wills later, he'll have quite a big backing behind him. He's probably only here to build connections." Goldloop believed.

Xinxue was completely right about his background. His talents were also amazing as one of the Three Scions, enough to join Sacred Institution or Emperor Mansion but he chose Hundred Halls instead. Eventually, he became the leader there and earned the students' support.

"Sister Miao, there will be many experts at this party. Nevertheless, I will try my best to go first and hope that you will strategize for me." The Young King came closer to Miao Chan and spoke quite intimately with no intention of hiding the adoration in his eyes.

“Senior, I’m sure you already have cards up your sleeve. I will just be cheering on the sideline.” Miao Chan humbly said.

“No way, I’ll be needing your advice then.” Being praised by Miao Chan left him elated and arching his chest out further.

Miao Chan smiled back and looked around them. However, she suddenly saw someone - a man who couldn’t look more ordinary. He walked inconspicuously on the street and could disappear among the sea of pedestrians at any moment.

She was visibly shaken since she knew who he was!

She quickly breathed in and started to leave.

“Where are you going, Sister?” The Young King was surprised and hurriedly caught up.

“Please excuse me, I have just thought of something.” She answered without looking back and left in a hurry.

Li Qiye naturally saw this and only chuckled. Though he killed the Golden Crown Prince and destroyed Heavenhoof, as long as Miao Chan was smart, he didn’t care about letting her live.

He took his group around for a stroll before telling them: “Keep walking around, I’m going to go see someone.”

“Yes, Teacher, we’ll wait for you at the tea garden.” Goldloop answered. None in the group dared to object.

Li Qiye told Jinsheng: “Watch them.”

Jinsheng could handle any trouble since he was no slouch. The old man nodded and continued to walk together with the other two.

Li Qiye went through the city and many streets before stopping at an old house. Its wooden doors were shut tightly with a knocking loop.

He went up and gently pulled it back for a knock.

“Ding, ding, ding!” The bell sound from this loop hitting the door was very pleasant.

Eventually, the doors opened, revealing an old servant. He wore a gray robe and didn’t say anything after seeing Li Qiye, only nodding his head.

Li Qiye nodded back and followed him into the house. There was nothing inside but a regular dao platform. Li Qiye then climbed on it, step by step.

### [Chapter 2010: Asura](#)

“Buzz.” The platform opened revealing a portal that instantly sent Li Qiye away.

Next, he appeared in an unknown location with another portal. He was once teleported to a different place.

This process went on several times before he reached a mansion with extreme defensive measures with formations. Any intruder would be taken care of easily.

However, he was unaffected and strode inside. It didn't take long before he reached the end of the mansion. This was a small room with immortal crystal linings. One could see a person meditating there, spewing and absorbing clouds and smokes.

Li Qiye chuckled and sat down without any reservation.

"Sacred Teacher." The meditating man immediately opened his eyes, revealing a monstrous glare containing the three thousand dao within.

"Don't worry, no need for that." Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: "It wasn't easy for the academy to create a room like this for you. Many descendants have poured their wealth into it."

"Please excuse your disciple for not being able to stand up and greet you, though I want to so much." The man said emotionally.

"There will be more chances later." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "You're the renowned Asura, don't be so emotional like a girl now."

The person inside smiled wryly after hearing this: "Perhaps it's because I haven't seen you in a long time or maybe my old age is catching up to me."

Asura was one of the strongest ancestors at the academy. He steered the academy through many dangerous periods so he enjoyed a great status here.

Few could personally see Asura himself. They would need permission from the ancestors first.

"Don't worry, you're still quite tough." Li Qiye smiled.

Asura replied: "I heard the juniors talked about a big event at Pure several days ago, a world-destroying one. The first thing I thought about was you, Teacher, and you're really here now. It's been several eras since our last meeting."

"I'm not finished with a few matters so I have to come back." Li Qiye said calmly.

"It's good that you're here. I've been worrying about the academy but I'm sure it will be okay now." Asura smiled.

"When Immortal Emperor Fei and Deep South Divine Emperor were still around, they have thought about this already. It's just coming a bit early now." Li Qiye said.

"Yes, the time is changing, perhaps the darkness will come soon than we thought." Asura said sentimentally.

"It is perilous but the academy has faced and surpassed disasters before." Li Qiye wasn't too worried.

"If everyone works together, then the academy can certainly do it." Asura sighed: "But many people won't let the academy do so. It is a fat piece of meat that everyone wants a bite of, including members of the hundred races."

“You’re thinking about some of the alumni?” Li Qiye asked.

“If that’s the case, then the academy is trouble. If these emperors and gods work with the three races, it won’t look too good. They know too much about the academy, especially the defensive strongholds. Some were created by them too... The academy lines will falter if that happens.” Asura was worried.

“You don’t know who you can trust, which is why the situation is so difficult right now. If the academy asks for help from the emperors, it will be a huge boost in power. But asking the wrong person would be akin to leading wolves into one’s house.” Li Qiye analyzed.

“Exactly.” Asura pondered for a bit before speaking: “Thus, your arrival is our blessing. As long as you give the order, the monarchs and Immortal Emperors won’t dare to do anything reckless. The Grand Emperors have to think twice as well.”

Asura was merely speaking the truth. With a character like the Dark Crow around, the emperors would have to tread carefully. He was a butcher so anyone who was aware of his existence would naturally feel trepidation.

“No need for that.” Li Qiye chuckled: “If I give an order, people will say that I am bullying others using my status. But I’m not someone like that. If some people have this idea, let them come. We shall welcome them.”

“Celestial Academy takes everyone in, so if some emperors are interested in us, then we will show them the most sincere form of hospitality. That’s how we should treat guests, we’ll let them stay with our enthusiasm. Otherwise, others would make fun of us if our guests just leave so fast before their seat could warm up.”

“You mean...” Asura slightly batted his eyes. As Li Qiye’s disciple, he knew exactly what Li Qiye was trying to say. A thick stench of blood could be sensed now.

“As the adage goes - never trust anyone not from the same race, kill all to avoid further complications. In fact, there is another phrase - never trust anyone who doesn’t walk on the same path as you. Kill them all too. So, for those Immortal Emperors and monarchs who want a piece of the academy, we’ll massacre them regardless of their reasons and beliefs.” [1]

“Kill emperors from the hundred races and the nine worlds!” Asura was slightly stirred. It would be a great war if this were to happen.

“This disaster is a test for the academy and also a test for the hundred races and us!” Li Qiye said with a cold smirk: “When the disaster comes, these traitors will bite us anyway and treat others as food. This is the best time to kill those who deserve death in order to surpass future tribulation. Otherwise, they’ll just be claws for the darkness later on.”

Asura has thought about this in the past but he wasn’t strong enough to do so. His academy wasn’t strong enough to wage war against everyone.

Moreover, he didn’t know who to trust. Any reckless move would deteriorate the situation.

This was no longer the case now that Li Qiye has returned. He had the abilities to stop the surging waves. More importantly, Asura could question other emperors but he had absolute trust in Li Qiye.



“Get ready, it will be a tough battle.” Li Qiye smiled: “Killing the potential betrayers from the hundred races will be an appetizer before the storm just like slaying the traitors from the three races. We need to stop them from growing and spreading before the disaster or it won’t bode well.”

“Teacher, your foresight has always been acute.” Asura sighed. Who could guarantee that they wouldn’t falter when the darkness comes? That they wouldn’t forget who they were and wouldn’t betray their family and race? Even emperors wouldn’t dare to make this claim. Tragedies like this have happened before. It was part of the dark reality.

“Are the generals doing well?” Li Qiye asked after a brief silence.

“They should be okay.” Asura responded: “We can’t communicate or meet up, but your markings are still there.”

“That’s good then.” Li Qiye nodded: “When I leave this world, it is when all of you will raise your wings without my order. I’m sure the White Crane will soar, all glories will belong to your group then!”