

Emperor 2061

[Chapter 2061: Nether Lunatic](#)

Virtuous slightly raised his brows. This was indeed the case because Nine-sword wouldn't let his only son die like this without doing anything. There was no way he would forgive the killer!

Li Qiye continued: "Don't worry about this, just back off. But if you must demand justice, then just know that my will is justice. Is that good enough of a reason?"

Virtuous did not like this contemptuous response; it was pretty much a challenge.

The headmaster shook his head and didn't want to interfere. This was a crucial moment for the academy so this matter was insignificant.

Virtuous took a deep breath and said: "Dao Brother, you are too unreasonable. It doesn't matter who is right or wrong right now, but I wish to see if you are qualified to act so domineeringly."

This was a tough response. As an emperor, he couldn't back down after just a few sentences from the guy.

"Challenging me?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile.

"Yes, overestimating myself I might be, I still wish to try. If I lose, I'll leave and stop asking about this matter." Virtuous said.

"You are indeed overestimating yourself." Li Qiye nodded: "Your power right now is insignificant. Forget it, because you are a human, I won't make it too difficult for you. Return from whence you came, you're not ready to participate in this muddled water."

"Does he think everyone is beneath him?!" A student was indignant and stood up for Virtuous: "Who does he think he is, a twelve-will emperor? No one can take this sitting down."

Virtuous wasn't ready for this verbal slap either. He was still an emperor and demanded more respect.

"If that's the case, let me witness your invincible arts. I have a bad habit of not giving up until seeing it for myself." His expression turned cold.

"Buzz." Strands of imperial light oozed out from his body. Each ray seemed to be opening a new world and carried boundless power.

His aura engulfed the entire academy. Every student could sense this direction suppression, causing them to tremble.

"A fight is about to break out..." One murmured.

"Virtuous hasn't fought anyone after becoming a monarch so I'm looking forward to this." A student licked his lips and said with anticipation.

Li Qiye simply chuckled and didn't really mind - perhaps he had no intention of starting.

"Only a four-will monarch, no need for Young Noble to personally fight. I'm more than enough." Jinsheng behind Li Qiye stepped up and calmly challenged.

This old man was completely unnoticeable standing behind Li Qiye. But now, he didn't give Virtuous any face either to the crowd's astonishment.

Li Qiye being arrogant was one thing, but now a student from Study Room was also the same way? Was this a case of like teacher, like student?

"Who is he? Daring to speak to Virtuous like that?" A student wondered.

Another became unhappy: "Does he think he can act like that with a teacher backing him up? He needs to weigh himself first."

Virtuous immediately turned his attention towards Jinsheng. In the beginning, he really didn't notice this old man and thought that he was only Li Qiye's servant. It was already an impressive showing of self-restraint for an emperor to not slap the old man for being disrespectful.

However, his eyes eventually became serious. Though Jinsheng was hiding his power, he still had an aura capable of taking in everything, as if he could devour any force. Virtuous had seen something similar on Nine-sword.

Virtuous had associated with top experts so he was perceptive in detecting them. Thus, his heart naturally skipped a beat.

"May I ask for your name?" He took a deep breath to calm his fiery mood and asked.

"I'm senile now, don't remember my name, but if you wish to fight, I'll play with you for a bit." Jinsheng answered.

"Let Jinsheng play with you for several moves then. My temperament has been bad recently so I don't want to kill you by accident." Li Qiye chuckled.

"So be it." Virtuous's endless vitality erupted like a tsunami and rushed into the sky.

"Relentless Bloodline. It has been well-trained, alright, let's go." Jinsheng nodded and said.

Having said that, he slowly raised his right hand and shook it. In the blink of an eye, an indiscernible shadow danced around his hand. It looked like a dog that could swallow the entire world.

This shadow made others feel as if their very soul was being devoured - a sensation akin to falling into a pit of ice.

Virtuous shuddered after seeing this and thought about a legend that Nine-sword used to bring up quite often!

"Senior, do people refer to you as Nether Lunatic?" Virtuous quickly cupped his fist and said with a solemn expression.

Jinsheng sighed and said with a tinge of disappointment: "I've forgotten this nickname and stopped using it after losing to Mortal Reversion Ancient God back then."

He was sentimental to hear this title; the scenes of his arrogant youth replayed in his mind.

"Nether Lunatic!" Many students jolted in shock and fear.

One from Emperor Mansion murmured: “The most gifted student in the academy, a High God with eleven totems...”

This name resounded thunderously among the student body. They all knew who he was despite never seeing him in person before. His tales were still passed down to this day. He was perhaps one of the first students who dared to boldly challenge a teacher.

Back then, he defeated five teachers in a row and became a legend. At the same time, the academy let this legend pass down without any limitation.

The guy was only one step away from the peak. Unfortunately, he disappeared after challenging Mortal Reversion back then. Many believed that he had been killed by the Ancient God.

No one expected to see him still here at the academy. This inconspicuous student from Study Room was the famous Nether Lunatic?

The students were naturally shocked but Li Qiye was still nonchalant. Same with the headmaster, it was as if he had known this already.

The young ones were amazed. An eleven-totem High God was right before them!

After confirming this, even Virtuous was astonished and staggered several paces backward.

[Chapter 2062: Calm Before The Storm](#)

Nether Lunatic was considered a fierce character - one of the strongest High Gods in Arrogance.

Virtuous was no coward but only top-level emperors were on the same level as Nether Lunatic. Others naturally would back down in fear.

The students felt their hair standing on ends. No one has seen him in action before but he was qualified to challenge Mortal Reversion and survived at that? This was more than enough to prove his power.

“So it is Senior Nether, I’ve long heard of your fame.” Virtuous took a deep breath and cupped his fist: “I have eyes but without sight, please excuse me for not recognizing you.”

He spoke well and maintained a respectable attitude befitting of a monarch.

“Old and different from before, unlike the young with their fearless heart, able to traverse through the world with a proud smile.” Nether Lunatic said insipidly: “Very well, I haven’t exercised in a long time now, it will be nice seeing the supreme talents of the future generation that will overcome us in time, as long as I don’t break my bones.”

He was much more amicable than before compared to his past self. If someone like Virtuous dared to challenge him back then, he would start with a slap before speaking. Now, he lacked the fiery temper of old and rarely fought - akin to a friendly grandpa in the neighbor. Of course, this was relative to how he was back then.

Virtuous turned slightly red, stuck in a difficult position. Fighting was a bad move but simply leaving was not an option either.

He had four wills but this was not enough to fight against Nether Lunatic even if he were to use all of his power, even if he experienced an unreasonable boost in power. Lunatic would certainly strike him down.

Thus, fighting was futile but accepting defeat was humiliating for a famous emperor, not to mention this would be his first battle. His fame and imperial prestige would go down the drain after this.

“Go now.” The headmaster decided to help him out: “This is an abnormal period, don’t follow your emotions. Stay outside and stop causing trouble for the academy.”

It sounded like a scolding but in fact, the headmaster was giving him a way to leave without losing face. Virtuous was simply not qualified to challenge Nether Lunatic right now.

Ultimately, Virtuous was still his student so because of this, he saved his student this one time. It was a commendable act of showing love towards the juniors.

Virtuous knew that this was a good chance as well and one wouldn’t present itself again if he were to refuse. He quickly lowered his head and said: “Your reprimand is correct, Teacher. I was out of line and wrong for causing trouble at the academy. My apology.”

With that, he cupped his fist towards Nether Lunatic: “Excuse me this time, Senior. We’ll meet again.” He bowed then left the academy.

Nether Lunatic didn’t say anything and turned back towards Li Qiye. Li Qiye smiled and didn’t give a new order so the old man refrained from taking action. He quietly retreated behind Li Qiye.

Li Qiye then decided to go back to Study Room after making a mess of the atmosphere. The students glanced in confusion at each other while trembling inside. If someone like Nether Lunatic was only a servant? Then who the hell was Li Qiye? Just how powerful was he exactly?

Of course, they could sympathize and understand while Virtuous decided to back off. No one else would dare to challenge an eleven-totem High God either.

Despite being situated back in this ancient world, the academy enjoyed several days of peace. No other monsters tried to invade it any longer so the students heaved a sigh of relief. They figured that the disaster was over and it was time to try and return to Arrogance.

The ancient world itself was also extraordinary serene. One couldn’t hear a single sound of the creature.

The students didn’t notice this unlike the powerful teachers - the beasts were retreating. Even the colossal beings were backing off.

These monsters were very sensitive and could tell that a storm was approaching. Something even more terrorizing than them was coming, so they stopped coveting the academy and decided to run.

Ancestors in the academy began looking around with their heavenly gaze. They have noticed that others have entered this ancient world somehow.

These newcomers were lurking in the crevices of the sky. Perhaps this group included emperors and invincible High Gods.

All in all, they were quietly watching at each and every move of the academy, the minute changes.

These beings were hiding their aura and everything else. They concealed their breath and real faces, using a supreme technique for a monumental change in order to keep their identity a secret.

Ultimately, they found prudence to be the best course of action. The academy was still unfathomable. If it were to survive this disaster, those who have maneuvered against it would certainly face retribution, if their identity were known. This would cause trouble for their sects as well.

The prying ones had members from the hundred races or even alumni of the academy. Thus, it was even more crucial that their identity remained a secret or others would chastise them for such betrayal.

As this group increased in number, the ancestors felt a greater pressure and became serious. Despite their ample resources and foundation, they still couldn't underestimate the enemies. This was an existential crisis.

"Clang!" The crisis gong sounded again and interrupted the serenity.

"All students, return to the fort or face the consequence. Last warning." The headmaster announced.

The students were rightfully confused because they thought everything was over. The majority returned to safety but of course, some were bold and confident enough to deal with the trouble. Others had nefarious intent because they were aware of the situation and wished to benefit from it.

Nevertheless, a few powerful beings couldn't escape from Jinsheng's gaze. He was a bit surprised: "There are a lot of them."

The academy might not be able to face against so many.

"When an elephant falls down, the ants will come running for a bite." Li Qiye was unperturbed: "Of course, the elephant might not stay down forever to be a meal. The last one smiling is yet to be decided."

"Will a twelve-will emperor come?" Jinsheng said with a tinge of apprehension.

Who in this world wouldn't fear these beings at the apex? They were the deciding force of many conflicts.

"Yes." Li Qiye smiled: "The question is who? It won't be fun if one doesn't come though."

Jinsheng was shocked to hear this comment.

[Chapter 2063: Disaster](#)

"Rumble!" Blaring blasts detonated all over the academy resulting in numerous earthquakes.

"What's going on?" The suddenness of the situation startled the students.

Certain mountains and buildings began to collapse.

Keep in mind that this land has been fortified by monarchs so it was immensely tough. Normal earthquakes couldn't do any damage but this wasn't the case this time around.

"Our place is not breaking, just the actual space around it." An Emperor Mansion genius noticed this.

"Buzz." Lines of coordinates appeared in the sky after the ancient world lit up. They wove together into a net and covered everything, the academy included.

This net was unreasonably large; the academy only took up a tiny portion at the very center. One could imagine just how vast the ancient world was then, but in the end, it was still abandoned.

"These are the coordinates refined by Immortal Emperor Fei and Deep South Divine Emperor." A teacher murmured in astonishment.

"Crack!" The ground and their coordinates began to crack in multiple places like a crystal glass slowly unraveling. Just the slightest touch and everything would crumble.

More and more appeared with time, scaring everyone with the sound. It was tough to walk anywhere in this crack-laden land.

Many students realized that something akin to an invisible hand was trying to pull the academy away.

"It's a spatial trap, the power of the ancient world is dragging us in." A genius regained his wits and stated his conjecture.

Everyone looked towards the net of coordinates in the sky. Something monstrous was dragging the academy out of its own space so the lines were cutting the land apart.

"Why is this happening?" Confusion ensued.

"The day has finally come. Let's go." An ancestor gently sighed and told his peers and lower-ranking teachers.

The collapse traced back to the very origin of the academy. Back then, the two emperors refined the ancient world and suppressed it under the academy.

As time went on, the power of this world became increasingly stronger. Eventually, the suppression failed so the world began to expand once more. The academy was pulled back and suffered this fragmentation.

If the academy couldn't stop this suction, it would certainly be destroyed.

"Boom!" A pagoda appeared, resembling the one that had emerged several days ago. The previous was locked by dao laws but this one was freed from constraint.

"Buzz." Luminous light appeared everywhere, signaling the emergence of an ancient platform with corners occupied by gray-haired old men. They were the reclusive ancestors of the academy, rarely showing their face normally. Alas, they had no choice but to preside over this situation.

Light oozed out of them as they chanted and performed their dao laws. Their boundless vitality and power flowed to this platform in order to activate the engraved chaos stones. The power of chaos surged and permeated the entire place. It seemed as if a world of chaos was being created.

In this split second, majestic figures walked out of this chaos expanse. They were too faint to see but under their might, both gods and devils would shudder. Even emperors would feel the same way. This power belonged to the very peak of this world, not something ordinary emperors could grasp.

“Immortal Emperor Fei and Deep South Divine Emperor?” A keen student murmured: “Looks like Immortal Monarch Yiye too...”

There were more than just a few figures in the light. They began fortifying the area by directly pouring out chaos light into the pagoda floating in the sky.

The light fused with the pagoda, instilling power in it with haste.

In the blink of an eye, the ancestors, emperors within the brilliance, and the pagoda were connected together through the platform. This combination allowed them to exert their power to the limit.

Endless dao runes oozed out of the pagoda like a tsunami and reached all the nooks and corners of the ancient world. Because of this, they made contact with the lines of coordinates and locked onto the individual ones.

“Buzz.” The runes then turned into chains and locked the space. They tightened and stabilized the expanding world.

Just like that, the entire place trembled once just like a carriage going fast and the driver suddenly reined it in. Everyone shook back and forth; some even fell to the ground.

It was a success. The ancestors have finally stabilized the academy. Though the expansion had stopped, sealing it and bringing the academy back to Arrogance were still difficult and required a greater power.

Because of this, the ancestors remained on the platform, seemingly meditating. They continuously poured their power and vitality into the platform in order to accumulate more chaos energy.

These ancestors weren't a match for their founders so they couldn't push the academy out of this place right away. Thus, their first step was to stabilize the expansion of the ancient world. Now, it was a matter of time and accumulate before the final eruption to seal this place.

Of course, this required a long period and all of their focus. They couldn't do anything else or even have the slightest distraction.

Alas, they didn't have clones to deal with a potential attack from the enemies right now.

[Chapter 2064: Immortal Emperor Bai Lian](#)

The ancestors were occupied with sealing the ancient world so this was the best time to invade the academy at its weakest. At this moment, a few teachers realized the incoming danger.

A few students didn't recognize the delicate situation and heaved a sigh of relief: “Looks like we're saved.”

“Boom!” The void suddenly broke apart by someone above the academy.

The majestic yet terrifying aura of a Grand Emperor descended all over the academy. The guy had no intention of hiding his might and let it roam free.

Many were startled by this sudden intrusion and looked up in the sky. They saw a figure with fluttering black hair.

It was an invincible Devil Emperor with a dao portal right behind him. One could instantly use it to get here.

“Fellow Daoist Winged-Oblivion, why are you here?” The hoarse voice of the previous headmaster answered this appearance.

“Oblivion... that’s the progenitor of the Oblivion Clan!” A student gasped in horror.

“That’s him alright. Twelve fate palaces and ten wills...” A student from Emperor Mansion nodded with a solemn expression.

“A ten-will Grand Emperor is here...” Some naturally turned pale.

Arrogance was the world of the hundred races right now. However, it didn’t mean that the three races lacked footholds here. The Oblivion Clan was one example.

This ancient clan had four emperors on top of a great foundation. That’s the reason why they could stand strong at Arrogance.

Winged-Oblivion Devil Emperor wasn’t here in person but with that portal, the real body could come at any moment.

“When a whale is about to die, the bloodthirsty shark will come running to have their fill.” The shadow of the emperor spoke: “And that’s what the academy is, a delicious whale while I’m a shark. The stench of blood is here and I am ready to feast.”

Oblivion stated his intention and ambition in a straightforward manner. This was a world where the strong prey on the weak. There was nothing shameful about this so he had no need to be a pretentious gentleman.

The students shuddered after hearing this. They realized that the progenitor’s words also represented his clan. It meant that as long as Oblivion took action, it meant that the other three emperors would be on his side as well.

There was no doubt that there were four emperors preying on the academy right now.

“Your ambition is quite grand.” The old headmaster declared sonorously: “The academy has stood strong for generations, it won’t fall down now. Let go of this thought and leave in order to avoid a costly mistake.”

The old headmaster was still as confident as ever against a ten-will Grand Emperor and the ones behind him.

“We’ll just see about that, Fellow Daoist. I am patient and will wait for the whale to be exhausted. That’s how the sharks hunt their prey, waiting for the weakest moment and go together.”

The headmaster didn’t respond. There was no point in wasting words. They were powerful enough to speak with their fists.

Nevertheless, his words still struck the students' mind. These ancestors of the academy were occupied right now so this was the best opportunity for the emperors.

Oblivion wasn't the first nor the last to covet the academy in the thirteen continents. So many were ready to pounce on it at the moment.

Though it had produced many High Gods and monarchs, these people might not be able to help the academy in time. In fact, to be perfectly frank, a few of them would already be considered kind not to backstab the enemies right now. The truth was that the academy was too tempting with its treasures.

"Poof." A while after, a very faint noise popped in the sky like a hatching seedling coming out of the ground. Strangely enough, everyone could hear it.

This was indeed the case. A green vine was growing in the sky - one branch then one leaf at the start before taking roots everywhere.

It wasn't slowing that quickly but all eyes were on it since it was harmonizing with the grand dao, more than enough to open another world.

Lush it was then withering was next as if it was experiencing multiple cycles. The leaves on the branches turned yellow and fluttered away with the winds. Nevertheless, it has taken roots into the voids. The old branches had barks as tough as iron scales now. Suddenly, it ignited in entirety.

A figure appeared in this flame, seemingly coming from a thicket of an ancient past and had an aura of vicissitudes. With his appearance, the branches became all-encompassing, capable of understanding all locations in the thirteen continents.

"Fellow Daoist Bai Lian, excuse me for a lack of reception." The old headmaster greeted the fiery figure.

"Immortal Emperor Bai Lian!" People were shaken to hear this name, including those hiding in the shadows. They realized some of the big shots were coming now. [1]

"An Immortal Emperor from the nine worlds..." The students were still nervous, not knowing whether he was here to help or to destroy the academy.

This was a rather famous emperor because he was a top alchemist. His peers would often ask him for help in pill-making.

He came from the Stone Medicine World and was the progenitor of the Bai Lian Clan. Rumor has it that he used to be a Hundred Refinement Vine Tree. It eventually found the dao and became the emperor. He could experience numerous cycles without dying but this was without verification.

"You're too kind, Fellow Daoist." The emperor said: "I am here with several friends, wanting to make a deal with the academy. Are you interested?"

These "Fellow Daoists" were naturally on the same level as him and should be emperors. It showed that he wasn't alone this time.

"What kind of deal?" The old headmaster asked.

"I heard your academy has a High Heaven Scroll, considered to be the greatest of all time. We don't want much, just this artifact alone. Of course, we won't be so inconsiderate. Give the scroll to us and we shall aid you in this crisis. What do you think?"

Everyone was startled to hear this because it was taking advantage of the situation, forcing the seller to bend to their whim.

Meanwhile, the hidden masters were talking to their own group about this particular artifact.

There have been rumors about it for a long time now - that this particular artifact was the strongest out of all the High Heaven Scroll in the thirteen continents. It was the defining item of the academy.

No one could give a definite answer to this particular rumor but many emperors were certain that there was a scroll here. They just weren't sure whether it was the strongest or not.

[Chapter 2065: Stoneraiser Immortal Monarch](#)

Numerous held their breath after hearing the emperor. The students, the hiding emperors, and everyone else was waiting for an answer and verification from the old headmaster.

"I'm afraid you are misinformed, the academy has no such thing." The old man answered.

Immortal Emperor Bai Lian smiled: "Fellow Daoist, people at our level have no need to hide or act righteously. A few things can't be hidden forever, and our information is certainly correct. Yes or no, it is up to you now."

The second demand only intensified the anticipation.

"Let the future generation decide whether it is real or fake." The old man answered calmly: "Not to mention that we don't have it, even if we did, we still wouldn't deal with you. Go back now, Fellow Daoist."

The decisive refusal left others pondering. Was it that the academy was strong enough to stop a horde of emperors or was it out of principle?

"Brother, we won't come back empty-handed." The emperor said: "If you won't make the deal, then we'll have to forcefully take it. When the stars crowd the sky, that's when we will attack. Please excuse us for the rudeness at that point."

The crowd trembled after hearing this. The group has made up its mind in attacking for the treasure. Prior to this, Oblivion and his group included four emperors and now, Immortal Emperor Bai Lian's group had joined in. A careless move could end in destruction for the academy.

No one could really blame Immortal Emperor Bai Lian. The academy was facing a crisis and had too many resources. He came here and declared his intention in a straightforward manner. This was in accordance to the harsh rules of the cultivation world.

In fact, if he didn't do it, others would come for the treasures anyway.

"Brother Bai Lian, you think your group can take the number one scroll?" Oblivion looked at Bai Lian and smiled.

“You can come and see whether we can take it or not.” Bai Lian smiled back: “We Immortal Emperors have been itching to fight against the Grand Emperors, this might be a good chance to start.”

“I want nothing more than to hear that, but let’s wait for another day.” Oblivion laughed and said.

“I’m ready any time.” Bai Lian didn’t hesitate at all: “But right now, your clan’s emperors alone are not enough to take on my group.”

“Don’t you worry, we’ll invite several more brothers to join that battlefield just to see how invincible the emperors from the nine worlds are.” Oblivion retorted.

“Deal!” Immortal Emperor Bai Lian laughed and said: “Wait till we’re done here then we’ll gather to see how strong the twelve-will emperors from your three races are!”

One could smell the scent of gunpowder right now between the two sides but it wasn’t surprising at all. The Grand Emperors certainly didn’t like the Immortal Emperors and vice versa. Most of their meetings would end like this.

“Oh? A gathering of emperors?” A metallic voice resounded as another person walked on the sky - each step was creating a mark. It was an old man with an indifferent expression who keeps himself aloof from the world.

“Everyone is salivating at our academy, do they think we have no one?” He instantly appeared at the entrance.

“Your Student, Stoneraiser, is here to help. My apology for being late.” The old man bowed with a natural and respectful expression.

“Stoneraiser Immortal Monarch, an alumnus!” A student shouted after seeing the old man and made many of his peers emotional.

In this perilous moment, the academy was surrounded by ravenous wolves. The students were worried but now, a monarch was finally here to help and repay the debt.

Stoneraiser was from Clearing Flow and went to the academy. He eventually went on to become a monarch with eight wills.

Clearing Flow was an imperial lineage at Arrogance created by Immortal Emperor Yan Wu. There were two more Immortal Monarchs after him. It was a simple place with few disciples compared to similar sects - less than ten each generation. Because of this, it wasn’t famous in Arrogance but its power was certainly formidable.

“Come in.” The old headmaster allowed entry for Stoneraiser.

This was a boost of morale for the students. It showed that not all emperors were after their treasures. Some still remembered their roots and the debt they owed to the academy.

He stepped inside and turned back to smile: “Gentlemen, you’re here already so might as well show yourselves. An emperor can steal and kill, but do it in the open, don’t be like a rat and throw away our fame.”

"I agree with Brother Stoneraiser." Immortal Emperor Bai Lian smiled: "Hiding is unbecoming of us. If you dare to come here to rob, don't be afraid of future repercussion."

"Correct." Winged-Oblivion Devil Emperor cheerfully added: "We're no heroes, more like murderers, but we don't hide like thieves and shoot arrows in the dark."

People glanced at each other after hearing this. Even the students found these two interesting. Though they were taking advantage of the situation, they still did it in an open manner, lacking nefarious intents.

This actually made it easier for others to accept because this was the way of the cultivation world. Cultivators have robbed each other since the start of time.

Of course, the ones in the shadow were still spectating. They didn't show themselves, at least for now.

After Stoneraiser went in, the ancient world became tenser. Just like Oblivion had said, the academy was a weakened whale surrounded by a group of sharks that was increasing in numbers.

"Boom!" A gigantic figure appeared in the sky to join the fun.

It had the head of a lion and a human body - the size of a mountain. The thing said: "Fellow Daoists at the academy, keep in mind that we will attack when the stars fill the sky. Be ready and do not blame us for being cruel at your destruction."

The fierce declaration certainly stole the crowd's attention.

"Fellow Daoist, might as well show yourself since you're here already." Oblivion looked at the beast and smiled.

"I agree. You also want to attack at the same time so show yourself or people will think we're on the same side." Immortal Emperor Bai Lian said.

The thing ignored these two and continued to glare at the academy with a profound pair of eyes.

"What's your title, Fellow Daoist?" The old headmaster said with a friendly tone.

This person was hiding everything so no one could calculate his origin and identity: "That's not important. No need for names on the battlefield."

"So secretive, must be an Immortal Monarch then." Someone mocked with a pleasant voice.

This was Guo Xinyue, one of the two Harmony Immortal Monarchs. The two of them have been here the whole time and couldn't leave during this crucial moment.

"More than that in my opinion, probably an alumnus of the academy." Her husband also appeared and uttered coldly.

The thing ignored the monarchs as well and announced in an emotionless manner: "I have said my part, get ready for a life-or-death battle!"

With that, it turned and left.

[Chapter 2066: Gods' Palace](#)

The students clamored and wanted to know who the person was.

“Maybe it really is an Immortal Monarch.” One speculated.

Many agreed with this statement because members of the three races wouldn’t need to hide their appearance like this.

Everyone knew about the racial conflict between the two sides. For example, Oblivion Devil Emperor didn’t need to hide at all even when his clan was situated in Arrogance. On the contrary, this lion-headed figure didn’t dare to show their identity.

Only someone from the hundred races would hesitate like this. After all, the academy was the cradle of prosperity for this faction. If an Immortal Monarch dared to attack, future descendants would certainly spit on their name. All signs pointed to this being a “traitor”.

“Hmph, it might be a monarch from our academy too, goddamn ungrateful bastard, not remembering how the academy groomed them. It’s one thing that they’re not helping, but to backstab us too? So shameless!” One student angrily exclaimed.

Numerous believed in this as well but they didn’t dare to say it out loud, unlike Harmony Monarchs.

“Watch your mouth, this is related to the reputation of a monarch, no need to say anything without evidence.” An older student prudently warned.

This was a reasonable take because one could easily count the alumni monarchs from the academy. Thus, all the ones who didn’t come to help could be the suspects.

That’s why this senior reminded the guy to watch his words. A matter relating to the reputation of the emperors was a big deal.

Despite the warning, the other student was still feeling indignant and snorted.

Not just the students, even the other emperors were curious about this individual’s identity. Ultimately, they were competitors for the academy so it was best to have more information.

Unfortunately, the guy didn’t reveal much about him. Even Oblivion and Bai Lian nearby couldn’t figure anything out.

Nevertheless, more were coming for the academy.

“Rumble!” A dao portal forcefully appeared above. A majestic shadow emerged with a power crushing the firmaments. Behind him was a divine hall with many gods sitting proudly. This seemed to be a world of the gods. Anyone would shudder and back down before them.

“Gods’ Hall!” Someone shouted after seeing this.

Students were lost in a daze after hearing this name: “Even Gods’ Hall is here?”

“Hundred-arm War God is here. Even this power is getting involved.” A few hiding gods were surprised to see him.

“Fellow Daoist, why are you here?” The old headmaster asked.

“We are only here for one thing.” The majestic shadow spoke: “I hope that academy can forgive us for this transgression, we will apologize later.”

Such politeness made people look around at each other. It was a clear robbery yet he put it so nicely?

“What is it that you want? Fellow Daoist.” The old headmaster inquired again.

“A very simple item, just gather the Desolate Scripture for us.” This shadow was Hundred-arm War God: “Let us borrow this and we will leave instantly. After we finish reading it later, we will return it to you.”

“Desolate Scripture?” Even the masters didn’t know what it was.

“It is amazing, a scripture left behind by Deep South Divine Emperor’s branch.” Even Winged-Oblivion Devil Emperor became interested with a flash in his eyes.

“I’m afraid you will be disappointed.” The old headmaster said: “It was the Imperial Queen’s dowry so we cannot lend it to outsiders. But if you join our academy with sincerity, you will eventually be able to see it.”

This scripture used to be one of Deep South Divine Emperor’s prized possessions. He gave it to his daughter before marrying her off to Immortal Emperor Fei, so it was considered a dowry of sorts. It eventually became one of the most important scriptures at the academy.

Though the majority of these scriptures were available for students, this one wasn’t until one reaches a certain tenured position in the teaching staff.

“Then excuse us, we’ll have to forcefully take it then.” Hundred-arm declared.

People shuddered because this wasn’t only an empty threat.

Gods’ Hall was considered one of the strongest in the thirteen continents. It didn’t have emperors but more than enough High Gods to make up for it. The majority of High Gods from the three races were part of this sect.

Their power could overwhelm many imperial lineages, even Heaven Authority would need to give them some face.

Hundred-arm himself was quite mighty with eleven totems and an impressive battle record.

Right now, he represented Gods’ Hall. If the academy didn’t hand over the scripture, they would definitely not let this go.

So many lineages would dread the idea of having a monster like Gods’ Hall as an enemy but the old headmaster was unperturbed: “We welcome Gods’ Hall to come at any time, doesn’t matter how strong it is. This is just how it is being the academy.”

“Very well, I admire such determination.” Hundred-arm laughed and said: “If that’s the case, we’ll come for your scripture when the stars fill the sky. We’ll never retreat until it is ours!”

With that, the High God turned and left. Everyone took a deep breath after hearing this. It sounded like a challenge to the death.

Of course, some hiding emperors were glancing at each other. That declaration was also aimed at everyone else present. He was warning people that the scripture was theirs. Thinking about it was the same as opposing Gods' Hall.

Henceforth, those who wanted the scripture before gave up on this idea. After all, there were countless good items at the academy, no need to fight Gods' Hall to the death for it. Plus, this scripture wasn't necessarily suitable anyway.

People became increasingly nervous after the war god's departure, especially the students. They knew a disaster was coming.

Meanwhile, the only calm person was Li Qiye. He sat in the main hall and only chuckled while staring at the sky.

"Young Noble, you want to start? How about this, I will be your vanguard." Jinsheng immediately asked after seeing Li Qiye opening his eyes.

"My Jinsheng, don't be so hasty or you will scare away the snakes. A feast like this doesn't come easy, one in a million years even. Be patient and wait." Li Qiye smiled.

"Who are you waiting for?" Jinsheng asked.

"A twelve-will emperor. It will only be fun when a character of that level comes." Li Qiye smirked and scared Jinsheng with his comment.

[Chapter 2067: Decree From Heaven Authority](#)

Oblivion Clan, Immortal Emperor Bai Lian, the mysterious lion-headed figure, and Gods' Hall! All of these enemies intensified the tense atmosphere at the academy. Everyone wondered if they had any reinforcement coming.

They were only aware of Harmony Monarchs and Stoneraiser Immortal Monarch. Just these three alone weren't enough to save the academy.

However, this was only the beginning. These foes were nothing compared to the real danger.

Two days after, the grand dao in the sky began to burn. This concluded with an explosion and the emergence of an imperial decree.

"Buzz." A scepter as white as jade was inside this decree and emitted an immense pressure. Even emperors shuddered after seeing this. It was a matter of instinct, a fear against an unopposable power.

"Heaven Authority..." They knew this wouldn't end well.

"It is time for the emperors of the heavens, devils, and diviners to band together to destroy the academy. May our three races prosper for an eternity!" The mantras from this decree echoed in the mind of the Grand Emperors. This was clearly an order of an apex emperor.

Not to mention the students of the academy, even the teachers lost their colors.

This name was a demon in everyone's mind, pressing down on their sanity. It was the pride of the heavens but also the shadow of the hundred races.

It was the oldest and strongest lineage of the heavens. Only Grand Emperors with ten wills or more could join. It has been steering the political wheel while controlling the heavens.

The current leader was a notorious individual - World Emperor.

It didn't matter who and how strong they were, everyone needed to be afraid of Heaven Authority. All were insignificant ants before this behemoth.

Though no one knew who exactly issued the decree, it was definitely from Heaven Authority - enough to represent this power.

Everyone fell into a state of quiet contemplation after seeing this. The decree had seemingly sealed the fate of the academy. Even if others wanted to help, they needed to weigh themselves first. Any reinforcement would be opposing Heaven Authority and no one would do that recklessly.

"Heaven Authority is going all out." A hiding High God murmured.

"I think Celestial is done for this time, unless it has someone like Immortal Monarch Yi Ye backing it up. Others won't be able to." Immortal Emperor Bai Lian shook his head and said with regrets.

It seemed that the outcome was obvious now with the involvement of Heaven Authority.

"The end of a legend." Another stealthy Immortal Monarch lamented with a sigh.

"Is this the end for our academy?" The students turned pale. Young and inexperienced they might be, they still understood the significance of Heaven Authority.

"Maybe it's time to leave." A scared student wanted to leave.

Prior to this, many students remained hopeful because the academy was unfathomable and had overcome great dangers before.

But now, this decree was an order for the three races to attack and split up the academy. Despair was understandable under such circumstances.

Alas, these students who wanted to run were facing another problem - where? They were inside the ancient world right now.

"Heaven Authority is coming." Jinsheng's expression changed. This development was exerting immense pressure on everyone.

"That's good, all visitors will be our dear guests." Li Qiye calmly smiled without any surprise.

"The thirteen continents are sealed but now, so many emperors are coming? This might not be a coincidence." Jinsheng spoke with a serious expression.

"This particular trouble of the academy isn't a new phenomenon. I'm sure some emperors have calculated and waited for this day. But ultimately, this might not be a bad thing. It will show you who are really your friends and enemies." Li Qiye said.

Jinsheng nodded in a sour mood.

Normally, the academy had such a prestigious status in the hundred races. So many Immortal Monarchs and High Gods gave them face. Everyone wanted to do this when the academy was prosperous.

It was the opposite now. It was nice of these emperors not to backstab the academy, no need to even think about them lending a hand in times of trouble.

The academy did not respond to the decree from Heaven Authority. The atmosphere here was tense and somber.

Time passed by, torturing the people there. Night came quickly and the stars showed up.

It was an especially peaceful night with bright dots everywhere contributing to the beauty of this ancient world.

Perhaps tonight was going to be different. The serenity eventually turned into a scene of horror; not even the howl of the wolves was around, same with the chirping of insects. It was as if they knew that something was going to happen tonight so they escaped ahead of time.

At this moment, all eyes were on the sky. Some were waiting with a heavy heart while others couldn't wait any longer.

"Zzz-" The stars began to light up after a series of faint noises.

They were initially bright but were much clearer now like cressets being lit up and became much more beautiful. It was a scene of flashing diamonds engraved in the night sky. The light began to flow within the ancient world.

"Rumble!" Explosions came about followed by cracking sounds.

The ancient world was widening again after being empowered by the stars.

The laws locking this space was being assaulted and stretching to the limit, on the verge of breaking at any moment.

The academy and its space were cracking once more. Once the stabilizing laws crumbled, so would it.

The students finally understood why the others waited until this moment to attack. So they knew something like this would happen.

"Stabilize!" The ancestors of the academy roared.

"Boom!" A second platform actually flew out from the academy. Another group of ancestors got on and poured their energy inside. Boundless chaos energy rushed into the pagoda.

"Clank!" With this second platform, the pagoda poured out endless dao runes to turn into more chain-like dao laws in order to stabilize the region. It was another successful attempt.

"Let's go now." People finally lost their patience after seeing most of the ancestors occupied with this spatial task.

Earlier, the coveting ones still didn't attack because they knew the academy had far more ancestors in reserve. However, with this second platform, it was sorely lacking in manpower.

[Chapter 2068: The Great Battle Commences](#)

"Boom!" The stabilization was interrupted by a great hand stretching down from above. It aimed straight for a peak farther inside the academy. It seemed to be carved out of golden jade with the leaves and branches made of the same materials. They fluttered in the wind and issued metallic and pleasant ringing.

"Crack!" It ripped out the peak. One could say that it wasn't too greedy if this was its only target.

"Halt!" The warning gong resounded again at the academy. One ancestor soared upward and unleashed a waterfall-like slash at the hand.

"Pluff!" Blood gushed out so the hand let go of the peak.

"Boom!" It fell back into the initial position.

"Celestial, it's time to hand over your natural heavenly treasures." The master of the hand appeared. It was a High God with seven more appearing behind him.

Their divinity engulfed the entire place, wishing to drown the academy in entirety.

"Luo Wencang, Ying Chenyu." The old headmaster glared sharply at the eight High Gods and sneered: "Eight-pillar Society, the ones who kneeled outside the academy back then."

Numerous student were frightened after hearing this. This was one of the strongest groups in Arrogance. At the same time, they felt rage because some of these High Gods were alumni of the academy.

"Headmaster, it's all in the past." One of the High Gods standing in the back became a bit awkward and coughed: "The academy will be history tonight and divided people, your student will just be taking my part. After all, rather me than the outsiders, right?"

His name was Luo Wencang, a previous student here.

"So shameless." One student scorned.

"Sigh, your hundred races always complicate matters. Being evil yet wanting to justify it? So troublesome. Want something? How about just take it?" Oblivion laughed and said.

He became resplendent and his real body materialized. "Boom!" His gigantic foot stomped down with an annihilative might.

"Buzz." Defensive barriers took form in a dazzling manner. Imperial runes and power oozed out; they covered the entire academy.

"Boom!" The barriers managed to stop this first stomp.

Their two main progenitors left such a great foundation behind for the academy. Even Oblivion was stopped in his track.

“Don’t just stand there and wait. All courteous pretenses are broken now, no need to act like saints anymore.” Oblivion told the eight High Gods.

Having said that, he roared and gathered his energy. Ten wills hovered in the sky and devastated the entire place.

“You will open!” His weapon of choice was a colossal hammer filled with exploding laws on the surface.

The first smash caused the entire academy to quake. Everyone inside could feel their chest being pulverized by the hammer and turned pale. The students were naturally affected to a higher degree.

This was a ten-will Grand Emperor. His attacks were capable of burning the sky and ocean.

“Break!” Eight-pillar Society all attacked at the same time. There was no need to put up an act any longer since they wanted to seize their desired items first.

“Maintain your positions!” The headmaster shouted.

All of the defensive lines have been activated with imperial runes erupting like volcanos. The academy was luminous just like a great formation. Majestic figures came into being - Immortal Emperor Fei, Deep South Divine Emperor, Immortal Emperor Min Ren, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai, Mortal Reversion Ancient God, Immortal Monarch Yi Ye...

These beings have blessed the academy before with their impressive power.

“So much fun, count me in!” Immortal Emperor Bai Lian laughed and took out a divine cauldron.

“Poof!” Ceaseless flame poured down from the sky and began to assault the barriers.

“Of course, no point in hiding anymore.” Another person popped up, completely shrouded in fog. There was something indistinct about him; it was as if he didn’t exist in this world despite clearly standing there.

“Brother Er Shi, you’re here too? Welcome.” Immortal Emperor Bai Lian smiled after seeing him.

“How could I miss this feast? I need more resources and once enough, I might be able to repeat another generation.” Er Shi, the second emperor from All-eras Ancient Kingdom, smiled back at him.

His smile didn’t mean that he was friendly. He took out a spinning wheel and threw it down at the academy as if it was a planet.

“Immortal Emperor Er Shi...” A High God lurking in the shadows shuddered: “Can this person really reincarnate like the legends?”

“It might be true.” His friend became serious and said: “According to the tales, his previous life was also an Immortal Emperor named Yi Shi. However, he got hunted down after coming to the tenth world and was the first emperor to be killed. Next, in his next generation, he called himself Er Shi. But who knows if this is the truth or not?”

“Break!” The lion-headed figure also appeared. A maelstrom materialized behind him. He raised his hands like raising two mountain ranges and slammed down mercilessly. Sparks splattered everywhere on the barrier, resulting in an apocalyptic scene.

“Would be a shame if I don’t have a piece in this feast.” A voice from an indiscernible location came about, from the east then the west.

Another figure emerged with a loose cloak. The thing that attracted others was not his imperial aura but a golden horn on his forehead. But upon closer inspection, it wasn’t a horn at all but something akin to a wiggling tumor. It was as if there were countless insects inside trying to break out of his skin.

“Immortal Emperor Chong Huang! The scariest one is here, an invisible murderer.” A spectating High God noted.

Many people shuddered after hearing this name. He came from the Nether Sacred World and had created the Insect King Lineage there.

His insect mastery was the most dreadful thing about him. This allowed him to kill people in an undetectable manner.

He spewed out countless ferocious insects that could devour steel and metals to the horror of the spectators. They began chipping away at the barriers.

“Fellow Daoist, allow me to help.” Another shadow flashed into existence behind Immortal Emperor Er Shi. It was another Immortal Emperor. The moment he opened his eyes, one could see the sun within.

“Boom!” Two rays shot out and penetrated the barrier.

“You’re here too, Brother Yin Yang.” Immortal Emperor Er Shi smiled at him and continued to attack the barrier with his wheel.

“There are a lot of Immortal Emperors coming this time around.” A High God said.

“This is Arrogance so there are plenty of Immortal Monarchs and Immortal Emperors from the hundred races hiding. They are so close to the academy, there’s no way they would miss this chance.” His friend smiled.

There were plenty of High Gods just waiting on the sideline for the best opportunity to divide the academy. They were weaker so they couldn’t grab the good stuff, but just a little bit of soup wasn’t too bad.

“My turn!” Gods’ Hall didn’t attack in full force just yet, but Hundred-arm began with a divine weapon and unleashed a serious blow on the barrier.

“Rumble!” The entire academy was trembling, ravaged by the power of these emperors - a tiny ship ready to capsize at any moment among the raging tempest.

Cracks began to form. It was only a matter of time before a complete collapse.

Though the ancestors of the academy were extremely powerful, they were occupied with stabilizing the expanding world or the result would also be the same. This severely weakened the academy’s actual barriers.

“It’s not looking good.” Liu Jinsheng was worried.

“No rush, the real legions aren’t here yet. The danger will actually come when a twelve-will emperor appears.” Li Qiye remained patient.

[Chapter 2069: The Invasion](#)

“Rumble!” The academy swayed back and forth to the dismay of the students. They were forced down on the ground by the terrible suppression with no chance of getting up.

Despite the barriers being empowered by the strongest beings, they still couldn’t withstand the relentless onslaught.

“Time to take what belongs to us.” Oblivion Devil Emperor and the others laughed before entering the academy with a dominating presence.

“Fight!” The old headmaster cried out and rushed forward with the remaining ancestors.

A light came from the deepest area of the academy and shined upon them, adorning them with powerful regalias. This was another part of the academy’s defensive measures.

“Take it!” The Eight-pillar Society still wanted the particular divine peak and rushed for it.

“Luo Wencang, don’t even think about it.” Even Mo Qianjun had joined this battle. Old they might be, they were as ferocious as dragons and tigers on the battlefield.

The old headmaster led some ancestors to take on these High Gods.

“This tree is mine!” Immortal Emperor Chong Huang jumped into the academy; his sight fixated on a tree spewing and absorbing immortal flame.

“Chong Huang, ask us first if you want the treasure!” Harmony Monarchs blocked his way and coldly uttered.

“So be it.” The emperor exuded a cold glare, ordering numerous insects to attack the husband and wife. They completely blotted out the sun and surrounded the two.

“Clank! Clank!” The wondrous saber and resonating sword left their sheath - ready for a combination attack.

Both the monarchs disappeared, leaving behind only the gales of their weapons. A rain of heavenly swords descended from the sky while an endless tsunami of sabers came from the side.

The torrential edges swung by and instantly made mincemeat out of the insects.

“Let’s go!” Immortal Emperor Chong Huang didn’t only rely on his insects. He took out a large bell and swung forward, releasing a gigantic sound wave.

“Buzz.” In a different location, Immortal Emperor Er Shi kept on moving like a phantom. It didn’t take long before he emerged before an ancient palace.

“So this is the rumor palace that contains the scrolls of Fei.” Er Shi had a goal long ago in the academy.

“Fellow Daoist Er Shi, return now, don’t wait until it is too late!” A person stood by the door and stopped him - Stoneraiser Immortal Monarch.

“Fellow Daoist Stoneraiser, the academy will fall, why risk your life for something so meaningless? How about we share these scrolls?” Er Shi smiled and said.

“I will never be a despicable monarch and shame the regal prestige.” Stoneraiser coldly refused.

“As if emperors aren’t brutal and cruel in nature.” Er Shi laughed and aimed for Stoneraiser’s head with his wheel.

“Break!” Stoneraiser retaliated with his iron rod.

“Gentlemen, excuse my offense.” Oblivion jumped into the academy. Teachers and even some ancestors couldn’t stop him at all so he made his way into a valley.

He swept away several ancestors guarding the valley with an unstoppable momentum by just waving his hand.

The imperial barrier didn’t stop him at all. The true body of a ten-will Grand Emperor was no joke.

As he was making preparation to shift the entire valley away, a ray with incomparable sharpness pierced his natural mighty defense. He had to take several steps back in order to dodge it.

He looked over and saw an old man standing in the way.

“Brother Asura, long time no see.” He cupped his fist. Despite being an invader, he remained cool and free.

“Long time no see. Oblivion, you are betting on my academy’s destruction.” This was one of the academy’s strongest ancestors, Asura!

“Brother, this is the reality, not a gamble.” Oblivion revealed a faint smile: “You may not know this, but the legions of our three races are approaching. Thus, I have no choice but to take the initiative or when Heaven Authority gets here, I’ll be left with scraps.”

Asura calmly said: “Even Heaven Authority won’t be able to destroy my academy. Heed my advice and leave now, or not just you but even your clan won’t be able to survive.”

“Thank you, brother, but one must seek fortune amidst peril. I’m sure you know that your treasures here are worthy of this risk. I have no grievances against your group and am only doing this for the items. If you don’t block my path, I won’t trouble you either. All the students and teachers can leave freely.” As a ten-will emperor, he was in the position to make this suggestion.

“Then we have nothing else to say, a fight to the death it is.” Asura’s eyes turned cold and attacked with his disk.

“So be it.” Oblivion laughed heartily and prepared for battle.

“Boom!” The two sides began their amazing battle.

In the interim, many High Gods were making their way in. The majority of them was hiding their identity, especially the weaker ones. They followed right behind the emperors and wanted to take advantage of the chaos.

Of course, some of them went straight in. For example, Hundred-arm from Gods' Hall.

He defeated the teachers here and split a peak apart, revealing the treasures inside.

"Stop him!" The teachers rallied once more.

"Scram!" Hundred-arm shouted and suddenly, numerous arms as big as mountains unleashed devastating strikes. All of the teachers were blown flying.

"Who can stop me?!" He wanted to take the entire treasury with him.

"Hundred-arm, don't be arrogant at the academy!" A furious cry resounded. Three monstrous figures made way into the academy.

"Zhang Trinity is here to help!" One of them announced.

"Zhang Ruolei, Zhang Ruofeng, and Zhang Ruoyu!" A High God was astonished to see these three.

The two men and one woman ahead were famous High Gods in Arrogance, alumni of the academy. The most special thing about them was that they could combine their individual totems into a set - a total of ten. They didn't forget about the past and came to help the academy.

"Zhang Trinity, I have eleven totems, more than your ten."

"So what, we'll still kill you all the same!" The sister, Zhang Ruoyu, had the fiercest temper among the three siblings. She gathered a sun above her head and threw it at Hundred-arm.

Her brothers didn't waste words either and commenced their offense.

"Come! I'll see just how strong the three of you are!" Hundred-arm was not afraid at all. He grasped another sun to counter the sister while using all-penetrating power against the two brothers.

[Chapter 2070: Lion-headed Being](#)

Chaos ravaged the academy. The gong rang time and time again while the thieves took their treasures and ran with haste.

The strongest might be the lion-headed person heading straight for the depth of the academy. It was where the academy stored their manuals and scrolls including the ones from top emperors.

This being left destruction in his wake. No barriers and ancestors could slow him down at all.

A High God gasped after seeing his speed: "Is that a top emperor?"

But they quickly dispelled this notion. A top emperor like World wouldn't need to hide their identity like this.

"Hold it right there!" A real challenger finally came forward - an old man adorned in an imperial robe.

“Clank!” The Soaring Immortal Sword Formation sleeping in the academy woke up instantly with a wave of his hand. The sword formation slashed vertically at the intruder.

The lion-headed being raised both hands to block the slash, causing sparks to go flying everywhere. These sparks flew all the way up to the sky and destroyed the stars.

“Damn, that’s insane!” People gasped after seeing the being capable of stopping the sword formation with his bare hands.

“Try this!” The old man casually unleashed another strike - a divine bell of Deep South Divine Emperor flew mercilessly forward.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The guy was struck several times and staggered backward but he was still fine - showing others just how monstrous he was.

“Reveal yourself!” The old man demanded and used an imperial mirror to shine a scorching ray at the lion-headed being.

However, one could only see a vast expanse with fourteen Heaven’s Wills floating there!

“How can this be?! There’s someone with fourteen wills in this world?” The crowd was shocked; the more naive ones were horrified.

“No wonder why you’re hiding, so it is fourteen Immortal Monarchs working together, each with one will.” The old man said.

Everyone became startled at this revelation. So fourteen monarchs from the hundred races actually teamed up together to attack the academy?!

They must have truly wanted to destroy the academy but this wasn’t surprising at all. It had taken the deepest roots in Arrogance with a plethora of resources. Just dividing this up was enough for their sect to reach the next level!

“Imperial Prince, the academy is done for so its scrolls should be kept by the hundred races, away from the three races.” The lion-headed being finally spoke.

“That’s, that’s Immortal Emperor Fei’s son!” A High God finally realized the old man’s identity.

“Soaring Immortal Prince...” People naturally reacted emotionally after finding this out. Some even started bowing.

“Don’t even dream about it.” The prince had a stately and oppressive temperament.

“The outcome has been decided.” The lion-headed man said: “Even your coming into being won’t do anything. We have fourteen wills here so you won’t be able to stop us, and if we come with our real body, you will die here.”

Among them were some terrifying monarchs; one even had eleven wills. This was the reason why they were so confident.

“Alright, I shall break your wills so that you won’t be able to hide any longer!” The prince was also confident.

“Buzz.” His vitality erupted, resulting in him seemingly traveling back in time all the way to the primordial chaos. This granted him the power of the source.

“Eternal bloodline...” A diviner immediately recognized it and took a deep breath: “One of the four immortal bloodlines, and the only one from our race...”

No one was surprised to see this. His father might be from the hundred races but his mother was the prettiest diviner during that generation and his grandfather - Deep South Divine Emperor. This was the noblest of bloodlines.

“Die!” The lion-headed being roared and instantly attacked. Though it had fourteen wills, it was only a temporary combination. These wills weren’t able to exert their real power.

“Your punishment is death!” The prince waved his sleeve to control the sword formation for another slash.

“Rumble!” Battles waged everywhere inside the academy. The entire place was filled with activated imperial runes resulting in isolated battlefields. Nevertheless, the academy was still suffering the shockwaves from the battles.

“Haha, we’re here to join the fun!” The sky suddenly turned dark with a gigantic dragon and tiger appearing above.

“Golden Dragon and Tyrant Tiger?!” People didn’t know which side these two beasts were on.

“How shameful, a High God acting like a thief.” The tiger laughed and smashed a High God who was carrying an old well into a pulp.

“So much fun, we haven’t gone all out in a long time!” The dragon roared and joined in.

These two were no other than the ones who came up to the tenth world with Li Qiye. Of course, this was their original home.

The two beasts began to terrorize the High Gods who were trying to take advantage of the situation.

Not everyone was trying to jump into the academy right away after the barriers’ collapse. For example, Immortal Emperor Yin Yang and Immortal Emperor Bai Lian weren’t in a hurry.

They were only here for one thing - the High Heaven Palace.

Yin Yang opened his eyes; one was yin and the other yang. The two cycled and illuminated the entire academy during his search.

“Must be there!” He finally became fixated on Study Room. The guy was indeed capable enough to see a few clues so he headed there.

“Return from whence you came.” Li Qiye was sitting in the main hall and nonchalantly told him.

“Who are you?” The emperor was cautious against this young man.

“I do not wish to repeat myself.” Li Qiye was still relaxed.

“Buzz.” The emperor activated his gaze again in order to see through Li Qiye. Alas, all he saw was a muddled mess, something impossible to fathom.

“Who the hell are you?” He didn’t expect this at all.

“That doesn’t matter but if you are foolish enough to linger around, this place will be your burial.” Li Qiye continued.

“I have climbed out of piles of corpses time and time again so I’m very interested to see what kind of person will be able to kill me.” Yin Yang smiled and said.

This was someone who had experienced tribulations and near-death countless times so he wasn’t scared that easily. Plus, even if the guy was unfathomable, he still needed to try once.

“Buzz.” His shining eyes shot out a ray straight for Li Qiye.

However, a river of time appeared and trapped the ray completely before it could make contact with Li Qiye.

A woman descended from the sky just like a goddess; all eyes had to be on her now.