

Emperor 2071

[Chapter 2071: The Eye Of Time](#)

This woman wouldn't be called a goddess because of her beauty. In fact, she was no match for Mei Suyao and Yu Qianxuan in terms of appearance. Nevertheless, her features were extraordinarily pleasing to the eyes just like a perfect masterpiece.

The other two were certainly incredible but they would be overshadowed by this woman who seemed to be pure at birth with the temperament of an immortal.

She emitted a faint glow as if there was a river of time flowing through her, granting her a unique and eternal aura.

"Teacher." She landed with an intimate smile after seeing Li Qiye - the most beautiful smile in the world. Others wouldn't be able to resist the urge to hug her.

"Little girl." Li Qiye smiled brightly, one coming from his heart.

This was the first time Jinsheng saw the guy smile in this manner.

Who else could it be but Magu? She came with the two beasts to aid the academy.

"Eternal Physique. Someone has actually done it!" Immortal Emperor Yin Yang was astonished.

His vision was impeccable and instantly realized that the woman before her had a grand completion Eternal Physique - something that has never been done before despite numerous attempts.

This miracle of the ages was a marvel to behold. It could even be said that cultivating this physique was countless times harder than becoming an Immortal Emperor.

Alas, such a being was standing before them, something even more amazing than seeing a twelve-will emperor.

"You, you are that person from the Heavenly Dao Academy!" The emperor stared at her, astounded.

He had heard of such a person who was rumored to be immortal back in the nine worlds but there was no meeting between them. He finally understood what this "immortality" was now.

"Yes. Get ready now." Magu didn't waste time and took one step forward.

Time began to flow and engulfed the emperor.

"Buzz." The flesh on his body immediately withered despite his mighty vitality.

"Boom!" His wills appeared with its majestic power to restore his flesh. He took one step forward - one that could travel billions of miles - but Magu also did the same - one encompassing billions of years. His agility was not enough to escape the temporal river.

Back in Pure, Samsara and Li Qiye had researched the river of time but this was not the same. The two of them were looking at the actual thing.

Magu's river was a creation; one second in the real world was billions of years there. The two were fundamentally different. [1]

Of course, Immortal Emperor Yin Yang was not on the same level as Samsara. Because of this, his step couldn't catch up to her.

"Now!" He shouted and placed his palms together. A yin yang portal appeared, transporting him from one world to another. He instantly made it to Magu's position at the source of the river.

She remained calm and casually pointed forward. Time oozed out like a flood and continued its withering devastation.

Yin Yang's expression changed after seeing this temporal current. Emperors were still afraid of this particular affinity. Being touched meant turning to ashes.

"Break!" His eyes turned into the yin and yang and poured out this power. It turned into a karmic shield and blocked before him.

The karmic cycle in the form of this shield was still slowly rotting away.

"Die!" He bought enough time to take another step forward and lunge for Magu.

There was no fear in her fighting against this experienced emperor. A third eye suddenly emerged on her forehead, one containing properties from the very start of the world all the way till now. Time itself was being gestated inside this eye.

"Buzz." The emperor instantly disappeared after being illuminated by the light of the eye.

He fell into a world with an eternal flow of time. He tested by taking one step forward and half of his body instantly turned into a dried corpse so he anxiously retreated.

There were only two ways to escape this world of time. First, to choose the right temporal path. Alas, there were endless time paths from all the living beings. One person's path was but a bubble in the ocean. It was akin to finding a needle in a haystack the size of the sea.

The second method was using force to make it out of this world. However, this was simply impossible since the strength required was tremendous.

The emperor stood there with a serious expression, realizing his current predicament.

Li Qiye nodded approvingly after seeing this: "Surpassing the limits, though not enough to open a new epoch, but this is opening a new page and adding text to the Physique Scripture. You're the only one who can do it right now."

"What should I name it, Teacher?" Magu remained calm while fighting the emperor with a tinge of happiness after being praised.

"Let's call it the Eye Of Time." Li Qiye smiled: "I haven't started a new epoch yet you have improved the scripture. Later on, when I start my epoch, I will use this new Physique Scripture as the original copy."

[2]

“Eye Of Time? I like it.” She found herself easily satisfied while being around Li Qiye just like a cute little girl.

The nine scriptures varied depending on the epoch. Because they have lasted for an eternity till now, they took different shapes and forms. In this particular one, the physiques were based on the inner cores but this wasn't the case in previous epochs. It probably wasn't called the Physique Scripture for some of them.

Magu had reached the limit of the Eternal physique and even broke through it before the end of the epoch. She had added a new page, an entirely new world, to the Eternal Physique - the Eye Of Time.

No one has ever reached this level before. Some have finished grand completion Immortal Physiques, but never able to break through the limit like Magu.

This was because her whole life consisted of training the Eternal Physique. With her pure heart and mind, she used a rather clumsy and simple method to reach this unprecedented and unsurpassable height.

Meanwhile, the emperor was racking his brains about his own temporal path. Only by going through his path would he be able to escape from this world.

“Must be this place.” Immortal Emperor Bai Lian has arrived at this time. His branches were all over the academy and he finally concluded that the High Heaven Scroll must be in this place.

However, he was surprised to see Li Qiye and the others. He tried but couldn't see through Li Qiye.

“Bai Lian, this is not the place for you to be, scram now.” Li Qiye told him.

A few High Gods were watching and became shocked after hearing this. A youth dared to talk to the emperor like this? So damn fierce.

[Chapter 2072: Panicking Emperors](#)

Immortal Emperor Bai Lian had all kind of questions rummaging through his mind. He could count with his fingers the number of people who dare to talk to him in this manner.

“Senior, may I ask who you are?” He cupped his fist and said.

“Call me whatever you want.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: “Out of consideration that it wasn't easy to get here from the nine worlds, I won't make it difficult for you. Leave.”

The emperor had a pensive expression, wanting to figure out Li Qiye's identity - not out of fear but out of curiosity.

“Clank!” A sword hymn interrupted him. A terrifying sword intent ravaged the area with the greatest bloodthirst pricking everyone all over.

“Boom!” It was because an old man broke the void in order to enter this ancient world. He had nine god-slaying swords hovering in the sky; each capable of cutting down planets.

He didn't hide his murderous intent at all and let it scream to let the rest of the world know.

“Nine-sword High God!” A peer said: “Is he crazy? Why is he not restraining his aura?”

“Do you not know? His only son got killed so whoever tries to stop him right now is gonna get it. He’ll take down all just for revenge.” A knowledgeable god explained.

Virtuous also made his appearance in order to greet Nine-sword.

“Boom!” Nine-sword instantly made it to Study Room with fire in his eyes after seeing Li Qiye. The flame spewing out could incinerate the entire world.

“Little animal, I’ll cut off your dog head and offer it to my son!” He roared and unsheathed his swords. The terrifying aura spewed out even more with incomparable sharpness.

The shrines and temples began to collapse because of the aura.

“So noisy. Jinsheng, bring me his head.” Li Qiye said emotionlessly.

“Yes, Young Noble.” Jinsheng bowed and took one step forward. He flashed into disappearance before re-emerging before Nine-sword.

“Boom!” He didn’t waste time before releasing his vitality and a faint shadow encompassing the characteristics of three different beasts - dragon, serpent, and dog.

It spun playfully around him and howled with a world-devouring force.

Next, his eleven totems floated orderly in the sky. He was no longer a feeble old man but a master capable of looking down on all creations.

“That’s Nether Lunatic! Who the hell is that youth? Why is Nether Lunatic obeying him?!” A High God was shocked to see this.

“Nether Lunatic, you wish to oppose me?! I will kill anyone standing in my path!” Nine-sword uttered coldly.

At his age, he only had one son and adored the boy more than anything. Thus, he was willing to pay any price for revenge.

“Nine-sword High God, I didn’t mind that you were researching me for antagonistic reasons. Today, I will take your head not because of that, but because my Young Noble wishes to have it. May his will be done!” Nether Lunatic calmly uttered.

Though his temperament was mild now with old age, he was still imperious when dealing with someone on the same level as him, not giving a damn about the guy.

“Die!” Nine-sword didn’t waste time either; his nine swords came together to form a massive slash.

Jinsheng punched in retaliation - the nether shadow soared to the sky and revealed its fangs!

Meanwhile, Virtuous was also in Study Room in order to watch or help Nine-sword if necessary. Nine-sword was his dao protector and had saved him several times.

“You, get the hell out of the academy right now.” Li Qiye pointed at Virtuous and ordered.

Virtuous's expression turned ugly after the public disrespect: "On what basis do you chase me away? I'm a student here."

"Were. The fact that you're standing here shows that you only want the treasures from Study Room instead of helping." Li Qiye said flatly.

"You! Don't be falsely accusing people!" Virtuous turned red and trembled with rage.

"So what? It's not like we can be friends." Li Qiye retorted.

Virtuous had no answer. Of course they couldn't become friends. Not to mention the previous provocations, just the fact that Li Qiye had killed Six-sword cemented their foul relationship with each other. He was naturally on Nine-sword's side.

"If we can't become friends, then I'll overestimate myself and will ask you for a duel." Virtuous was young and this was his first time being humiliated after becoming a monarch. He couldn't let this go at all.

"Boom!" His four wills emerged as he channeled his power.

"You are indeed overestimating yourself, I don't need to personally take care of someone at your level. Gu Guo, slay him." Li Qiye waved his sleeve again before ordering.

"Out of my way!" South Emperor was fighting against low-level High Gods. He swung his halberd and repelled all of them before leaping into the sky towards Study Room.

"South Emperor." Immortal Emperor Bai Lian murmured. He has also heard about the existence of a slumbering genius at Mysterious Bamboo, one of the ten eonic geniuses.

"My pleasure, Sacred Teacher." South Emperor stood in front of Virtuous and pointed forward with his halberd: "Fellow Daoist, I have heard of your great talents and wish to challenge you today."

"Very well!" Virtuous leaped to the sky and summoned his divine weapon.

He was serious at the moment because South Emperor also had four wills just like him.

"Let's go!" South Emperor's halberd instantly blocked off all the space around Virtuous.

"Die!" Virtuous's twelve palaces appeared with a loud detonation in order to stop the halberd.

The two of them began to ravage the sky vault.

"Sacred Teacher...?" Immortal Emperor Bai Lian looked as if he had just seen a ghost after hearing this title. He recalled an ancient legend he heard of during his youth.

He turned pale because he had experienced enough to know that this was no legend!

"You, you are that cr-" The emperor quickly changed his tone: "You are the leader of our nine worlds?"

In fact, he wanted to say crow or dark hand behind the curtains, but these titles were rather unflattering, a taboo subject.

This existence has eliminated the invincible Ancient Ming and crucified one of their emperors whose scream echoed across the nine worlds.

In the thirteen continents, his tale was even more overwhelming - the starter of Emperor Hunt against the three races.

“Back at the Verdant Cliff for that hero assembly, I spared you because it wasn’t easy for an existence like you to reach the dao. Later on, you indeed have successfully walked on the regal path. Unfortunately, your achievements in the thirteen continents left me wanting.” Li Qiye said.

The emperor was drenched in cold sweat after hearing this. He could clearly recall what happened on that day. It wasn’t until he became an emperor that he realized how close to death’s door he was. The fact that he survived had nothing to do with his power, only that the existence decided to show mercy.

He took a deep breath and bowed deeply: “Senior, I had no clue of your arrival, please forgive my insolence.”

Showing slight was unacceptable since even the unbeatable Ancient Ming emperor got killed, let alone someone like him. In fact, the guy didn’t need to do anything. Just one word from him and the emperor would have no place to stay in the thirteen continents!

[Chapter 2073: Lifepeach Immortal Monarch](#)

“Go now, consider our previous meeting a type of fate.” Li Qiye waved his hand dismissively.

“Thank you, Senior, for sparing me back then.” The emperor bowed again. If it wasn’t for Li Qiye showing mercy, he wouldn’t be standing here right now.

Li Qiye nonchalantly accepted the gesture. This would be a grand event for someone else but it was nothing to him.

The emperor could predict the outcome of this event right now. The academy was only a trap to lead out the greedy emperors out of their cave. He was one of these victims.

After he left, Li Qiye sat there calmly with no intention of helping the academy.

“It’s about time.” He smiled while staring at the sky.

“Buzz.” A luminous glow suddenly emerged above with the shape of a mirror. It took in the entire situation at the academy, reflecting it on the surface. Someone must be spying on these battlefields. However, spying was not the right word since the person was doing it so blatantly.

“Who?!” A High God said in astonishment.

“A direct mirror like this gives him a full view of this ancient world, not many are capable of this feat.” A rather mighty High God on the sideline took a deep breath.

A faint figure presided in this mirror - seemingly in a different space altogether. It was ethereal and impossible to see through with any heavenly gaze.

“That’s Profound Emperor!” A monarch recognized him.

Everyone was naturally shocked at this revelation and felt their scalp tingling.

“Profound Emperor wants to join in?” A High God felt his mouth becoming dry.

This was a twelve-will Grand Emperor from the divine race, the ninth in history to have this achievement and one of the four survivors. The other three members were Purewood, Yi Ye, and World.

Of course, Crimson Emperor of the devil race was also alive. However, for some unknown reasons, he chose to destroy one will and dropped down to eleven.

Because Purewood was an elusive individual, the other three were the top characters in the thirteen continents and steered the direction.

Profound had his twelve wills most recently among the four but people didn’t know much about him. His identity and everything else remained a mystery. People said that after reaching this realm, he chose to hide everything.

Moreover, his grand dao was unknown as well. His title reflected his mysterious nature.

He was similar to Purewood in this sense. However, there was one distinction. Profound was still traveling across the thirteen continents while Purewood was nowhere to be found.

The only time Purewood formally showed up was during the Ancient Ming’s assault. If it wasn’t for this, others would think that this person was only a fabrication. From then on, this Grand Emperor never appeared again as if he had evaporated from this world.

The arrival of Profound naturally affected the crowd and induced anxiety.

“Ha, the academy is done. Heaven Authority’s decree and Profound Emperor is here in person? No one can save it, not even if Immortal Emperor Fei comes back to life. It will be destroyed for sure.” One High God initially wanted to watch the situation developed but time was running out. If he didn’t join in now, nothing would be left of the pie.

“Boom!” Another dao portal took shape above with five Grand Emperors walking out from their sect.

“Our Divine Race can’t miss out on this lively event.” The leader was a gentleman wearing an elegant robe with six wills.

“Reign’s group is here, are the diviners mobilizing now?” A spectator wondered.

“Profound Emperor’s observation is indicative of his stance, which is why these Grand Emperors are coming here now. Perhaps they even have Profound’s backing. Who is in charge of the diviners now? Yes, Profound can order them to do anything.” A spectating monarch commented.

Though the Divine Race had two twelve-will Grand Emperors right now, Purewood had disappeared. Thus, Profound had a more pivotal role at this moment.

Though this emperor didn’t directly rule like World with Heaven Authority and kept a low profile, it didn’t imply a lack of involvement or prestige. The Grand Emperors of his race would follow all of his orders.

Thus, if Profound wanted to attack the academy, the diviners would be more than happy to obey!

“Fellow Daoists from the academy, please excuse us.” Reign Divine Emperor spoke: “We can’t sit with a calm heart before this great feast, no point in being gentlemen any longer. Today, we will divide your academy. Be smart and leave, we won’t kill the weak.”

There was nothing the teachers and ancestors from the academy could do right now. They were already occupied with many enemies and couldn’t spare the force to deal with this new group.

Furthermore, the figure in the sky was truly dreadful.

“Reign, cease your impudence!” An old man with gray hair and a friendly face appeared before the five Grand Emperors. He had a walking stick with a peach growing on one end.

“So it’s you, Dao Brother Lifepeach.” Reign laughed after seeing this old man.

“Mysterious Bamboo is helping us! A ten-will alumnus!” A student happily shouted.

Lifepeach Immortal Monarch was a demon who graduated from the academy.

“One by one or all five together?” Lifepeach spoke in an amicable yet fierce manner. After all, he was confident in going against all five.

“Dao Brother, I admit that you are stronger than me, and even all five of us together. But there is no saving the academy now.” Reign said before darting his glance towards the mirror.

He was clearly saying - we have Profound Emperor on our side!

Lifepeach burst out in laughter: “I’m not the only emperor from our hundred races, you’ll see.”

This brought solace to the nervous hearts at the academy.

“True, remember, Heaven’s Ender was created by Immortal Emperor Ba Zhen, so if Mysterious Bamboo is helping the academy, does that mean Heaven’s Ender is also involved?” A High God was pleased with himself after connecting the dots.

Heaven’s Ender was one of the strongest forces of the hundred races and had fought against Heaven Authority before too.

[Chapter 2074: Immortal Monarch Yi Ye](#)

Reign smiled in response: “Dao Brother Lifepeach, Heaven’s Ender is indeed unstoppable but don’t forget, Heaven Authority is still around. Who in this world is capable of opposing this power and World Emperor?”

Reign reminded everyone that Heaven Authority was also part of this ordeal. The decree showed the power’s intent of destroying the academy. Plus, if World Emperor were to join in, it would only be a matter of time before the end.

Profound Emperor was also watching and might join in as well. At that point, who could save the academy from two top emperors?

“Dao Brother Lifepeach, please go back, you have tried your best.” Reign noticed Lifepeach’s silence.

Lifepeach naturally understood this but he still calmly replied: "The academy has given me everything, including a home. As long as there is one breath left in me, I will protect it!"

His calm and simple statement actually touched people, especially the High God alumni.

They asked themselves - what did they learn from the academy? What were they doing when the academy is facing a crisis?

"That's right, fight to the death to protect the academy!" One teacher roared!

"Bai Yunguan is here now, I'm sorry, I was wrong!" A High God answered the call with an earthshaking roar. He entered the academy with his disciples and fought against the invaders!

"That's Whitecloud High God." Someone said after seeing him floating in the air, surrounded by the clouds.

"I, Hong Ye, swear to stand with the academy till death!" Another High God chimed in and entered the battle to fight alongside the ancestors.

"Brother Hongye, count me in!" A third High God named Jinguang couldn't sit still any longer.

"Heaven Authority? Twelve-will Grand Emperors? So what?! The academy will last forever upon the foundation of our blood!" Several more High Gods decided to join the fray.

In fact, they were here early but wanted to watch first. Some even wanted to take advantage of the situation. However, Lifepeach's words have touched them deeply. They recalled their brilliant youths; the academy might not have given them supreme manuals but it certainly taught them how to survive in this cruel world of cultivation while leading them to a greater door!

This firmly established a foundation for the rest of their lives, allowing them to become High Gods, tyrants of their own domains. Their descendants would prosper as a result.

Because of this, they felt their blood boiling and decided to help the academy after Lifepeach gave the exemplary determination.

"Let's go!" Lifepeach stopped wasting time and revealed his ten wills to begin attacking Reign's group.

Reign and his peers also retaliated together to take on Lifepeach. This was not a foe they could afford to underestimate.

"Hmm, the academy is still the cradle of the hundred races. Though some have betrayed them for riches, many still felt graceful enough for personal reasons and something grander, that the academy had propelled their race by continuously adding talents." A neutral diviner said with emotions.

This was a world of the strong; those who don't scheme for themselves deserved death. Alas, these people were still willing to die for the academy, the hope of the hundred races, even though it wasn't their sect.

"Who will be able to stop the twelve-will emperors?" Despite finding more reinforcement, the situation was still as dire as before. Profound Emperor still loomed in the mirror and instilled fear into the crowd.

“Buzz.” Suddenly, a green radiance illuminated the entire academy. Verdant leaves fluttered downward and bathed the place in its lush life force.

A sapling emerged from the ground and slowly grew into a gigantic tree. However, there was only one leaf on it. This single leaf represented the creation of a new world.

All the ancestors, teachers, and supporting High Gods became spirited right away. They felt their strength returning to their body and all fatigue swept away. Even their wounds were closing at a visible pace.

“Immortal Monarch Yi Ye!” An ancestor shouted. [1]

The scream wasn’t that loud but everyone heard the name clearly because of its shocking and threatening nature.

“Our twelve-will emperor is here!” The crowd naturally screamed like crazy.

Some of the students even had tears streaming down their cheeks: “Our human monarch!”

This was the only twelve-will emperor of the hundred races, the pride of the humans. He was a mixed-blood of a charming spirit and a human, but the humans considered him as their own.

“That monarch is coming.” Even the spectating Grand Emperors took a deep breath.

The legend of the hundred races, the only person who could stop World and Profound! Yi Ye’s existence gave hope. As long as this emperor was around, the hundred races believed that they could still contest against the three races!

“Is Immortal Monarch Yi Ye entering now?” A person murmured while looking at the gigantic tree.

“Not that easily, just like Profound Emperor. They are waiting for the other to act first.” One High God said.

“No, these twelve-will emperors won’t join recklessly, the Heavenly Execution is too terrifying. Though this is the ancient world and not the thirteen continents reducing the chance, their probability of invoking one is far higher than regular emperors. Plus, if two of them fight, this probability is doubled.” A low-level Grand Emperor agreed with a nod.

Meanwhile, the students of the academy found solace: “At least someone can take on Profound Emperor now.”

Profound Emperor has been a demon in their mind so far, but the appearance of Immortal Monarch Yi Ye gave them hope for a chance to reverse the tide.

As an eleven-totem High God, Jinsheng still felt awe when looking at the tree. This wasn’t the case for Nine-sword High God and the attackers. It was a terrible development.

“It’s time for the old geezer Qian to come on stage.” Li Qiye wasn’t surprised at all. This was all within his expectation so he waited for his old enemy - World Emperor.

“Buzz.” Another portal appeared in the sky with blinding radiance. It was extremely powerful, crossing through one continent to another.

There was a stony throne on the other side of the portal, carved in an exquisite manner - simple and unadorned yet people couldn't help but wanting to prostrate before its imperial prestige.

[Chapter 2075: Seeing World Emperor Again](#)

A man capable shouldering the high heaven presided on this throne in an awesome manner. Despite being in a different world, he instantly suppressed numerous people here, including other emperors.

"World Emperor!" People blurted out after seeing him.

This was an explosive title with the greatest deterrence! This was someone from an ancient clan with twelve wills and a True Immortal Armament on top of cultivating from a Heavenly Scripture - the leader of Heaven Authority and his race...

He possessed plenty of glory and legends. After the end of Flame and Deep South's generations, it became the era of World Emperor.

Later on, other emperors with twelve wills showed up but were no match for World Emperor in terms of influence and authority. He could even give orders to the devils and diviners. Some considered him as the leader of all three races.

He didn't need to say anything. Just his appearance on his throne was more resounding than anything else.

"World Emperor!" Even the greatest geniuses were shuddering before his appearance.

A few teachers were horrified as well - just when they thought the situation was getting better.

"Is that Heaven Authority?" Someone wondered about the location of the throne.

He was only showing his face and wasn't coming just yet. His dao portal only activatable by him was connected to a different world.

"This generation will not be the same." Some emperors were amazed at the scale of this battle.

Three of the four strongest emperors were present outside of Purewood.

"Has there been such a magnificent spectacle before?" Someone uttered in astonishment.

The crowd thought about the consequence of all three top emperors attacking at the same time. This ancient world might get destroyed along with the academy.

"Buzz." Two Grand Emperors came out of this portal.

One had a fiery spear while the other chose a heavenly saber with massive bloodthirst. The air changed instantly, causing the crowd to shudder uncontrollably.

"God-edge Divine Emperor and Dragonspear Devil Emperor!" People glanced at each other because these two were not heaveners.

"Why did these two come out from there? Did they join Heaven Authority?" A High God was puzzled.

But this wasn't out of the question. God-edge had nine wills while Dragonspear had ten. The latter was definitely eligible.

"Not necessarily." A low-level Grand Emperor from the devil race explained: "Don't forget about War Alliance, the organization for young Grand Emperors. These two are from that."

"Count our War Alliance in!" Both the Grand Emperors laughed and readied their weapon before jumping into the battlefield.

War Alliance was the newest organization for Grand Emperors. Despite its recent founding, it had great potential due to the promising members.

"Let's go!" These two emperors were quite powerful but the teachers from the academy still tried to stop them.

"Rumble!" The battle intensified. Though the academy gained a large reinforcement, the enemy still vastly outnumbered them. It had trouble dealing with the waves of attackers.

"Break!" Soaring Immortal Prince roared. He fought against the lion-headed figure while channeling the grand formation to attack Dragonspear.

He had the absolute advantage fighting against this being but this was no longer the case when Dragonspear joined in.

"Buzz." The dao portal from Heaven Authority opened again with one emperor stepping out after another and made a line.

"Eight Grand Emperors!" The crowd was horrified.

Heaven Authority has finally decided to go all out and destroy the academy.

The eight stood there and weren't in a hurry to attack. They released their murderous breath and would show no mercy.

If one were to know the situation of the ambush during Li Qiye's ascension, they would know that these eight emperors were involved; each using two wills to come there.

However, they were here in person now. On the contrary, the four emperors who came in person such as Dao Dragon were not present.

"It's over..." A few teachers felt despair at the moment. One even lamented.

Ten Grand Emperors have joined in just now - this was truly a fatal blow to the academy.

"Boom!" The central area has been broken through. One emperor successfully dragged a treasury out of the ground.

"Rumble!" The academy was cracking again since some of the ancestors on the platforms had no choice but to join the battle. This allowed the ancient world to expand again.

The place was having a hard time withstanding this pressure. Demise was certainly imminent.

"We gotta run now!" A desperate student ran out of the academy, finding himself with no other choice.

The spectating High Gods became emotional. An eternal behemoth was finally about to fall.

“It’s about time for that guy to come.” World Emperor stared at the academy with a profound gaze.

“Time for me to join.” At this exact moment, Li Qiye smiled inside Study Room. He appeared in the sky above the academy next.

World Emperor exuded a terrible ray from his eyes after seeing Li Qiye.

“Boom!” Li Qiye took out his World Seal and turned it into the Dragon Subduing Basket, unleashing its Heavenly Annihilation - Immortal Plucking - from the opening that was as large as a mountain now.

Laws of an Immortal Emperor poured down in the form of gigantic hands. They aimed to capture the emperors and High Gods invading the academy.

“Break!” Some chose to run with amazing speed while others attacked the laws.

The majority managed to escape outside of a few weaker High Gods. These were thrown inside the basket and got refined.

Li Qiye’s first action instantly attracted all attention from the invaders. This greatly reduced the pressure on the academy’s ancestors.

[Chapter 2076: High Heaven Palace](#)

“Time to get the hell out of the academy!” Li Qiye chuckled while sitting on his chair in the sky.

He raised his hand, creating a buzz.

“Crack! Crack!” Next, the buildings in Study Room suddenly assembled together to form a majestic palace.

“Boom!” It emitted a world-destroying power that expanded towards all the invaders.

“Retreat!” Even the emperors were shocked, not wanting to withstand this power. They instantly soared above the nine firmaments.

A few High Gods were too slow and instantly turned to ashes without the chance to scream.

The spectators shuddered after seeing this wondrous power.

“High Heaven Palace!” The lion-headed figure revealed the origin of this power and reached for the palace with a gigantic palm.

“Ha.” Li Qiye sneered and turned the palace into a source emitting a blazing light, capable of murdering emperors.

It was too fast and the figure couldn’t escape from being penetrated in the chest.

“Coward, show yourself!” Soaring Immortal Prince roared and took advantage of this moment. Laws from the academy instantly rushed out and locked the fourteen wills inside the lion-headed figure.

“Rumble!” The palace then spewed out a flame capable of refining the wills.

“Not good! We gotta get here now!” The eleven-will Immortal Monarch was astounded and commanded.

“Boom!” Fourteen majestic figures emerged right away in order to regain control.

“Clank!” The laws locking their wills were severed. This was indeed a terrorizing group.

“Freesky Immortal Monarch!” A spectator gasped after seeing the eleven-will monarch.

“He’s an alumnus...” A High God quietly stated.

“Goddamn you!” A member of the hundred races gritted their teeth.

Freesky was one of the strongest monarchs of the hundred races, the progenitor of Freesky Sect.

“Five monarchs from Freesky Sect, three monarchs from Ruminaton, and six more from the hundred races. Outside of Freesky Immortal Monarch, three other ones were alumni.” Someone counted.

Ruminaton had four monarchs but the first one had fallen to a Heavenly Execution.

“The hundred races want to destroy the academy even more than us.” A devil High God commented.

“The pavilion closest to the water enjoys moonlight first, or rather, a mountain can’t have two tigers.” A Grand Emperor from the divine race sneered: “I’m sure they have coveted the academy for a long time now.”

For example, Freesky Immortal Monarch was an alumnus so he knew just the amount of treasures the academy had. How could he not be tempted by this? He wasn’t the only one either.

“Ungrateful bastard!” The prince stared at them and uttered harshly.

Freesky turned slightly red, this was indeed a despicable action.

Nevertheless, he said: “Prince, this is a world where the strong prey on the weak.”

The prince snorted and didn’t bother responding. He had indeed experienced this logic many times throughout the course of his life.

“We only want the High Heaven Palace, hand it over and we’ll leave right away.” Freesky’s group was fixated on this artifact.

A Grand Emperor heard this and stared at the ancient palace: “That’s the legendary High Heaven Scroll, rumored to be the best?”

Of course, no one knew whether this claim was true or not. However, after seeing its power earlier, they found it to be quite reasonable.

“You must be dreaming.” Li Qiye chuckled and gestured at the palace, causing it to shrink down to the size of a fist while floating around him.

It didn’t take long before people forgot about the rest of the academy. All eyes were on this ultimate artifact. After all, what could be more precious in comparison?

It was best to seize this item first before doing anything else!

“Dao Brother, I don’t know who you are but it doesn’t matter how strong you are, the situation is already settled. You won’t be able to protect the academy or keep that artifact. Hand it over, we’ll protect it for the sake of the hundred races.” Freesky stepped forward and led his group of thirteen emperors. The only thing in their eyes right now was the palace.

“How shameless.” A sneer answered him with the appearance of a blue expanse. A person was riding a bull over. He seemed free and relaxed, capable of shouldering the world and acting as its shepherd: “Freesky, a wretch like you being able to become a monarch is indeed a miracle of the ages.”

“Immortal Emperor Mu Tian!” Someone recognized this bull rider.

“Another emperor from the nine worlds.” One person became excited.

This was an emperor from Heavenguard and had access to some amazing techniques.

Freesky remained calm despite the shameful position he found himself in: “This is just the nature of life, Fellow Daoist Mu Tian, can you honestly say you have never taken something from others?”

Mu Tian smiled in response: “I have bullied and killed numerous who were weaker than myself. However, I was never an ungrateful traitor! Someone like that does not deserve to be an Immortal Monarch. Thus, I shall slay you today to rid the academy of its vermin!”

“Mu Tian, you think I am afraid of you? We’ll see who will be the one falling.” Freesky shouted after hearing the harsh comment.

“Come, we’ll have our battle.” Mu Tian waved and challenged.

“I shall also rid the academy and the hundred races of these wretches!” Soaring Immortal Prince was also itching to kill. His bloodthirst engulfed the other thirteen monarchs behind Freesky.

“Haha, count the two of us in, Imperial Prince.” The Tyrant Tiger laughed and said.

“I also look down on traitor the most!” Lifepeach was ready to take down these monarchs with the prince.

Meanwhile, the Grand Emperors from the three races had a sneer on their face because this was an embarrassing moment for the hundred races. Of course they would be willing to see the monarchs kill each other while they wait for a better opportunity.

“Protect the academy first.” The ancestors of the academy were eager as well but Li Qiye told them with a smile.

The ancestors finally realized this was the time. They once again took over the platform. It lit up and the academy was stabilized with its defensive barriers strengthened.

“Mu Tian, no need to rush to kill these fools. Many people are still watching.” Li Qiye told the emperor.

“You are right, Teacher.” The emperor bowed towards Li Qiye. He then turned towards Freesky and said: “My eyes are on you.”

Freesky snorted and wasn’t in a hurry to attack either. He knew that the Grand Emperors were waiting to take advantage of the situation so he remained focus on his goal - the High Heaven Palace.

The Grand Emperors glanced at each other after seeing that these monarchs weren't going to fight among themselves.

[Chapter 2077: Immortal Emperor Tun Ri](#)

Freesky and Mu Tian couldn't fight each other right now. Meanwhile, the Grand Emperors were getting impatient after looking at the palace hovering around Li Qiye. After all, this was the greatest High Heaven Scroll in history.

Dragonspear's group of six was slowly coming to surround Li Qiye. Everyone acted with prudence because of the current focus in this area.

Li Qiye smiled after seeing the group: "Oh? The six of you want it too?"

"Dao Brother, you must be the domineering type since you dare to go against the tides, I'm sure you won't mind if more people join in." Oblivion said: "If the six of us can't take you on together, then we are the ones to be blamed for overestimating ourselves."

Li Qiye replied: "Such imagination, however, you all are indeed overestimating yourselves."

The High Gods were surprised to see this response. One person wondered: "Who is this guy? Daring to bluster so much, does he not know that there are two ten-will emperors in that group?"

"Then I'm sure you won't mind sparring with us." Dragonspear smiled back: "If we lose, then we won't be complaining. If we win, we only want that palace. Are you willing to fight using your own strength without the palace?"

Dragonspear was trying to hit Li Qiye's pride. After all, they were certainly wary of that weapon.

Meanwhile, the other emperors chose to watch since if Dragonspear's group were to win, they could just steal it from them. If they were to lose, then that's even better. They could see how strong Li Qiye was thanks to these cannon foddors.

"Just the six of you, not difficult at all. I alone am enough." A ferocious voice resounded thunderously across the plains.

A man in great spirit and a black robe walked over from the horizon. Each step turned the world dark as if he was devouring everything.

His devouring temperament was even more terrifying than his imperial aura. It was as if he was the biggest black hole in existence.

"Immortal Emperor Tun Ri..." A monarch shouted. [1]

People shuddered after hearing this title, especially the ones aware of Emperor Hunt. This emperor back then was tenacious and fought against several Grand Emperors by himself.

He was one of the five in Soaring Immortal and also joined the Archaic Repository of Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

He wasn't just an emperor either since he also had a grand completion Heaven Devourer Evil Physique.

The guy wanted to fight against all six emperors by himself right now. Keep in mind that Oblivion and Dragonspear both had ten wills while the others were still relatively powerful emperors. This was a dreadful force to go against.

Alas, Tun Ri didn't give a damn as if they were nothing in his eyes.

Oblivion and Dragonspear both became serious, not daring to underestimate this new foe.

Immortal Emperor Tun Ri walked over to Li Qiye and bowed deeply: "Please excuse my tardiness, Sacred Teacher."

"It is already good that you're here, a little late is fine." Li Qiye nodded while sitting on his chair.

The emperor cupped his fist before looking at the six Grand Emperors and laughed: "The six of you right now aren't qualified to challenge the Sacred Teacher. I, Ye Yunzhou, will take you on!" [2]

The fierce tone was lost on the six emperors' ears because the words that shocked them were - "Sacred Teacher". Their expression completely changed.

Even Freesky with his eleven wills staggered several steps backward. The ones with three to five wills fared much better. They didn't know what this title represented, only feeling a bit strange that someone like Immortal Emperor Tun Ri was so respectful towards Li Qiye.

"Sacred Teacher, who the hell is that? Is he a better teacher than Grandpa Mo?" The powerful spectators didn't know the inside story.

One of the teachers in the academy respected by emperors was Mo Qianjun. This was the reason why they called him "Grandpa Mo".

The weaker emperors assumed that Li Qiye was also another prestigious teacher at the academy.

This wasn't the case for the emperors so close to the apex. They were aware that the legendary tale of the hundred races was not only a legend. This was a real existence, the dark hand behind the curtains. He had controlled the movements of the thirteen continents once, the mortal enemy of World Emperor for many generations.

Just imagine, even World Emperor couldn't take this guy down. Though they have yet to experience his monstrous abilities, just his name alone was enough to instill fear upon them.

"He's back..." A monarch trembled.

This particular legend had disappeared for a long time. Some said he had fallen down to the nine worlds. Other said that he had died in the final battle or that he was trapped in a mysterious location.

Alas, the majority didn't expect for him to still be here in the thirteen continents!

Some of them felt that they have fallen into a pit dug by others. The academy was only a fat piece of meat to lure them into the pit.

A scowl came about as another person came out from the dao portal of Heaven Authority.

This was a vigorous youth with an amazingly sharp aura. He had an ancient sword tied on his back; the two seemed to be one.

“Sword Emperor is here now...” The Grand Emperors from the heaven race seemed to be respectful of the guy.

“The ninth emperor of the Qian Clan.” One High God murmured.

This was one of the most gifted Grand Emperors; some believed that he was a successful version of Wildlad.

He was born with one of the two ancient bloodlines from the heaven race. This on top of his background made him destined for greatness.

Of course, he didn't let people down, eventually becoming an eleven-will emperor - only one will from catching up to his ancestor, World Emperor. For some unknown reasons, he didn't obtain all twelve wills.

He was enamored with the dao of the sword and was considered peerless in this regard, hence his title.

Furthermore, people believed that he was the number two in Heaven Authority. This sect wanted to groom him as the successor.

Outside of this prestigious position, he had also created War Alliance, the youngest and most promising group of emperors. Both Dragonspear and God-edge were invited to join by him.

[Chapter 2078: Immortal Emperor Ren Xian](#)

Sword Emperor was the most famous Grand Emperor in the last few generations. This was indicative of his clan's resources and influence - capable of producing such a great talent that nearly got twelve wills.

Despite missing one, his bloodline allowed for him to make up for this deficiency. Many believed that he would succeed World Emperor later on.

Of course, a few people quietly criticized his prestigious position. World Emperor was already very important in the Celestial Court on top of leading Heaven Authority.

If Sword had become a twelve-will emperor, then the Qian Clan would have two of them. This would allow them to crush any imperial lineage or even any race in the world.

Thus, the outcome was rather favorable to everyone else since the Qian didn't become as large of a threat.

“Sacred Teacher, I have heard of your fame.” Sword Emperor came before Li Qiye and remained audacious.

Li Qiye looked at him with a thick grin: “The descendant of the Qian is indeed capable. A tiger will never birth a dog or it would be a stain to your ancestor's reputation.”

Having said that, he looked over to World Emperor beyond the portal.

World didn't respond and simply sat there - no one could read his thoughts.

“I, Sword Emperor, do not need to rely on the ancestors.” Sword laughed proudly and declared: “The world is afraid of you but I wish to see if you are invincible like the rumors or not.”

“You should be afraid of me.” Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Go back and ask your ancestor to tell you the old tales between me and him.”

He then shouted at the portal: “Hey, geezer, did you not tell him anything? Looks like you’re not teaching your kids very well, look at this one, an eleven-will Grand Emperor but is still so hot-headed. You have failed him.”

World Emperor calmly responded: “The young ones have their own style. They are the masters of their lives.”

“Cease your disdainful rhetoric.” Sword was very displeased with Li Qiye’s attitude: “I am me, the Qian Clan is the clan, I am simply challenging you today, not representing anything else.”

The emperors glanced at each other after hearing this, not just because of the bold challenge.

More importantly, the content was worth musing over. Sword was the ninth emperor of the Qian and was highly regarded. They groomed him to potentially be the successor of World Emperor.

However, rumor has it that the two of them didn’t have a good relationship. It escalated to the extent where they drew weapons on each other.

Because of this, Sword joined Celestial Court and rarely represented his own clan.

No one knew the exact reasons for the fight. Some speculated that Sword wanted to escape his ancestor’s control in order to reach a greater height. If he continued to stay at the clan, he would always be under the shadow of World Emperor regardless of his actual achievements. This might be the reason why he joined Celestial Court instead of Heaven Authority.

“Oh, I take it back, looks like its a degeneration of generations.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “Only an eleven-will emperor, can’t reach the apex. Your ancestor might be able to do something before me, but an ant like you will only be able to jump once or twice.”

“Such a big tone!” Sword scowled with his eyes scarily flashing before retorting: “I want to see if you actually live up to your invincible reputation!”

“No need for that. You won’t be able to handle it and the old geezer will be sad about losing a descendant like you. Plus, I wonder what he will pay as a ransom for your life.” Li Qiye teased with a playful smirk.

He then turned towards World Emperor: “Hey, old geezer, how much is your descendant worth? If you pay this price, I’ll consider sparing him.”

The emperors had nothing to say after hearing this. Who in this world was bold enough to talk to World Emperor like this? Even someone like Profound Emperor wouldn’t dare to call World an “old geezer”. It was as if World was really nothing more than an old man in Li Qiye’s eyes.

“Little Sword, don’t be careless.” World Emperor warned. [1]

“Hmph, I know.” Sword scowled.

This response made everyone understand that the rumors were rather plausible. These two had a foul relationship and Sword was more of a rebel.

Sword raised his brows at Li Qiye and uttered coldly: “Sacred Teacher, do you dare to fight me? Just consider me a junior wanting a lesson!”

“No need for Sacred Teacher to teach you. Sword Emperor, let me and you discuss the supreme dao of the sword.” A voice as clear as a jade came about.

The new arrival was a middle-aged man with his fluttering cloak and a long sword as his weapon of choice. His jade-like body didn’t emit an oppressive aura but something akin to the radiance of a gentle scholar. In fact, he didn’t look like an emperor at all.

“Immortal Emperor Ren Xian!” His characteristics were unique enough for someone to recognize him with haste.

“Another emperor with an invincible sword dao, this will be a fight worth watching.” Another murmured.

This was the fifth emperor of Soaring Immortal with a negligible amount of Ancient Ming bloodline. Because of this, he endured boundless torment in order to remove it.

He used actions to prove that he was part of the human race and the nine worlds. He overcame the temptation of this bloodline and chose his own grand dao.

The guy was also enamored with the sword dao just like Sword Emperor. Rumor has it that after arriving at the tenth world, he focused on this path and came up with something unique.

Thus, Sword Emperor was still considered a junior in this aspect despite reaching an unparalleled height.

“Sacred Teacher, long time no see.” Immortal Emperor Ren Xian bowed deeply after seeing Li Qiye.

Li Qiye nodded approvingly: “An emperor from Soaring Immortal is the pride of the nine worlds, the jewel of the human race.”

“Thank you for your high praise, Sacred Teacher.” The emperor bowed again, understanding the implication of the latter sentence.

In the past, he was definitely considered a human from a certain angle. Back then, the Dark Crow couldn’t erase the Ancient Ming completely because its bloodline was too powerful. Even an impure version could boost one’s power and cultivation potential.

Because of this, so many were unable to withstand this temptation. People tried to bring the race back or its cultivation methods. This left the Dark Crow no choice but to eradicate it again and again via large-scale massacres.

Due to his faint bloodline, he gained an unbelievable level of aptitude. Though Li Qiye didn’t kill the emperor, he opposed his ascension. Nevertheless, the ancestors of Soaring Immortal supported him enough for him to reach the throne.

For some unknown reasons, Li Qiye chose to watch instead of interfering despite having legions capable of sweeping through Soaring Immortal.

Furthermore, the emperor swore to never walk on the path of the Ancient Ming. He carried out this promise by peeling off his own blood. He maintained a cautious attitude and outlook after ascending in order to let himself and others know that he was a human, not an Ancient Ming.

“The younger generation will surpass us. Quite a cold and lonely sword dao, I have the urge to fight now after seeing a potential rival, will you entertain me, Sword Emperor?”

The crowd was excited right away. Sword Emperor was certainly talented enough; this was why he could create his own organization. Meanwhile, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian was long famous with his dao of the sword even before Sword Emperor made his debut.

Though everyone came for the academy this time around, to watch two top emperors dueling with their sword was definitely a brilliant spectacle - a visual feast.

[Chapter 2079: Preamble](#)

“Don’t rush now, why ruin this fun party with so many emperors here?” The smiling Li Qiye interrupted the tense atmosphere between Ren Xian and Sword.

He got everyone’s attention, especially the top emperors who were watching each and his every moves.

This was someone who had killed emperors before so naturally, the spotlight was on him.

“The main character should be me tonight. Even the twelve-will Grand Emperors better play nice right now.” Li Qiye asserted.

Everyone took a deep breath and glanced over at Profound and World. As for Yi Ye, he was naturally on the academy and Li Qiye’s side.

However, Profound and World didn’t respond. He glanced at the two of them and smiled: “The two of you will continue to stay at your lair or come out and fight?”

World remained calm on his stony throne: “I naturally will join when the time is right. I’m old now, I can wait a bit more.”

“Always wily you are. How about you, Profound? If you want to fight, then come. If not, then get the hell out. Stop peeping over there; I’m not a bathing beauty.” Li Qiye clapped and laughed loudly before looking at the mirror.

“Sacred Teacher, you’re too funny. I haven’t fought in a very long time so my bones and techniques are stiff. I’m just here to watch the show, the thirteen continents only require you and World Emperor to steer the wheel. Brother Yi Ye, am I wrong? We have some free time right now, how about come have a match with me? I’ve recently come up with a new play that is usable for all situations.”

Everyone listened with bated breath. Profound’s sudden exit caught them off guard. Nevertheless, he was wanting to take Immortal Monarch Yi Ye away with him.

“How can I refuse your invitation? We’ll see who will have the best moves then.” The monarch resoundingly answered.

“Alright, I’ll brew some tea and wait!” Profound smiled then told World Emperor: “Brother, the future is up to you, I am simply an idle passerby.”

Having said that, the mirror collapsed and Profound Emperor disappeared! One more explosion ensued with a force causing the entire thirteen continents to quake. Even the ancient world could feel this. A boundless aura of an Immortal Monarch crossed through the world.

“Immortal Monarch Yi Ye is coming into being!” Back in the mainland, many didn’t know what was going on in the ancient world. However, the aura of this great monarch forced them down to their knees.

No one understood why the monarch suddenly came out. Of course they didn’t know he was going to meet Profound Emperor.

Though it was only a chess match, this could also be a decider for the future of the world due to their great level.

The ancient world calmed down a bit. This ended in a draw because the diviners have lost Profound and the academy Yi Ye.

In fact, those who didn’t truly know Li Qiye’s identity felt that the monarch was the academy’s biggest backing. Thus, the situation became worse for the academy as a result.

“Alright, the fun is lessened with the two of them gone, but it is still a feast, right, Geezer Qian?” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Indeed, but people will have to rely on their skills if they want to eat.” World Emperor said.

“Our hundred races will beat down your three races for the transgression today! In the future, we’ll mobilize and flatten your Celestial Court!” Immortal Emperor Tun Ri fiercely declared.

“Good one! Immortal Emperor Tun Ri, you think our court is that easily bullied?!” Sword Emperor snorted.

The Immortal Emperor laughed in response: “It’s not that strong either. Back during Emperor Hunt, Empress Hong Tian chased your court’s leader, Solidarity Heaven Emperor, all around the thirteen continents. In the end, she still killed him inside your court! If Sacred Teacher gives the order, we Immortal Emperors from the nine worlds will certainly repeat this!”

The Grand Emperors present grimaced after hearing this. Alas, they did not deny the authenticity of this story. It was a humiliating moment for the court.

Back then, these Immortal Emperors were unreasonably fierce. Even one of their strongest Grand Emperors and the leader of their court, Solidarity, had to run for his life against Empress Hong Tian. He made it back to the court but she still ended up killing him by the entrance!

Keep in mind that Solidarity had eleven wills on top of the immortal bloodline of the heaveners - Authority. He was one of the leading founders of the court and certainly made it prosperous. Perhaps he was not the strongest out of them all, but his influence left no room for doubts.

If it wasn't for World Emperor holding the fort and more Grand Emperors from the divine and devil races joining in, these Immortal Emperors would have slaughtered so many more.

The unstoppable force led by the Dark Crow forced the three races to sign an agreement absolving the control the three races had over the hundred races - true freedom.

Thus, the members of the three races were glaring at Immortal Emperor Tun Ri for bringing up this humiliating history again. They were the masters of the thirteen continents once but have lost control due to Emperor Hunt!

"Not convinced?" Tun Ri was a participant of this war so he was still as fierce as ever despite so many eyes being on him: "Then let's go again, we'll see just how strong you are now after years of recuperation!"

"Let's do it then, we'll just see who will be the last one smiling!" Dragonspear retaliated.

Celestial Court also had emperors from the devil and divine races. Of course, the heaveners still had the majority.

"We need to mercilessly cleanse the hundred races as well, the ones that dared to attack our cradle of civilization!." Immortal Emperor Mu Tian added.

"I agree." Immortal Emperor Ren Xian nodded and had a murderous glint: "Those who dared to scheme against the academy deserve death, same with their clans and sects!"

Freesky Immortal Monarch's group just became the target. The members of the academy were glaring at these fourteen monarchs for their treacherous deeds!

"Ren Xian, you Immortal Emperors from the nine worlds do not speak for the hundred races. There are plenty of monarchs so why do you think your group is in charge? Ultimately, Immortal Emperors are still outsiders in the thirteen continents; we're the real masters of the hundred races!" Freesky Immortal Monarch coldly uttered.

It seemed that in the beginning, Freesky and his sect had some animosity against the Immortal Emperors. No one really knew the reason why.

"I think that some of you monarchs can also join our Celestial Court, we will take you in!" Sword Emperor laughed and said.

[Chapter 2080: The Orthodox Branch](#)

Freesky's group naturally didn't answer Sword's invitation. Ambushing the academy is only an internal conflict between the hundred races for treasures. It was shameful but still in accordance with the rules of this world.

But if they were to join the Celestial Court, then they would become true traitors to the hundred races. Their descendants would forever live in infamy so they couldn't go that far.

"Even if the Immortal Emperors do not represent the hundred races, neither does your group!" Lifepeach Immortal Monarch said: "Our hundred races are humiliated to have members like you, betraying your own academy."

“Oh, then the leaders are your Mysterious Bamboo Mountain and Archaic Repository then?” Freesky ignored the matter of the academy and said: “No need to accuse each other of anything in this dog-eat-dog world. Winners will take all while losers earn the privilege of death! Our world is cruel and no one alone can speak for the hundred races, not Immortal Emperors, Archaic Repository, or Mysterious Bamboo...”

“I can represent the hundred races!” Li Qiye interrupted him coldly: “In both the nine worlds and the thirteen continents, if one must ask about the orthodox branch for our races, then my answer is Celestial!”

Having said that, he stared coldly at all the emperors here. Everyone held their breath without retorting due to the conviction in his voice!

In fact, upon careful consideration, the academy was indeed the right candidate to be considered the main branch of the hundred races. It had groomed many powerful beings; some of them even left behind their legacies at the academy.

More importantly, it was essentially an educational institution, unlike the other lineages and clans. It didn't participate in power struggle and politics; this made it special and neutral in the hundred races.

For millions of years now, it only focused on producing talents, not to reign over the world or steal resources. This was indeed the answer in everyone's mind. If the academy didn't dare to claim this spot, no other sects would have the mind to do so.

“Celestial is the cradle and the very foundation of the hundred races. Kill all those who dare to conspire against it for they are the enemies of the entire hundred races, no matter who they are!” Li Qiye declared.

This statement wasn't refutable by even a twelve-will emperor. Moreover, there was only one of them among the hundred races - Yi Ye, and he was certainly on the academy's side.

Before the great battle, he had made it clear before everyone and re-established the academy's status.

Even World Emperor only sat there and watched. Of course, he thought that this was an internal issue of the hundred races.

“Quell internal chaos before dealing with external threats! Time to kill the traitors!” Li Qiye ordered while glaring at Freesky Immortal Monarch.

Even an eleven-will emperor like himself felt suffocated and took one step backward! It was as if the guy had declared a death sentence on him!

“Sacred Teacher, even you can't be the arbitrator of life and death!” Nevertheless, he wouldn't back down so easily and took a deep breath.

“Freesky, it looks like the hundred races don't consider you as part of their group, it's not too late to work together with us now or don't think about leaving this place alive. Just capture the academy and subdue them all, then you'll be the orthodox branch!” Sword Emperor smiled and said.

Freesky slightly raised his brows after hearing this without being too expressive. Of course, he certainly shared this thought. This was indeed a tempting request.

If he were to massacre Li Qiye and the Immortal Emperors present on top of the academy, then one battle would change the politics of the continents and the fate of the hundred races.

This would ultimately result in his sect possessing an unreachable status in Arrogance. The academy would be no more afterward - same with Mysterious Bamboo and Archaic Repository.

It would be time for Freesky to reign. Plus, it was relatively safe because the three races right now required powerful allies like them as well - ones that could keep the rest of the hundred races under control.

This was a bold thought due to the existing animosity between the two sides. Immortal Monarchs were usually united against the three races, but what if working with them meant propelling one's status?

Freesky looked over at World Emperor. He was the deciding factor for that side right now so words from him meant more than anyone else.

"The hundred races do need an orthodox branch. Let the winners write history." World Emperor calmly revealed his opinion.

Freesky was both excited and breathless. If they were to win, the academy would turn to ashes and they would become the de-facto rulers of the hundred races.

Plus, who would know what had actually transpired in this ancient world? Certainly not the inhabitants of the thirteen continents. They could make it so that they were on the side of righteousness!

Furthermore, World Emperor has been fighting against the Dark Crow all this time now. He was the only one who could take on this guy and stop him from escaping this time around!

Just imagining a future with him ruling the hundred races like World Emperor's group with the heavens made his heart beat faster.

"Old geezer, you're quite good at poisoning people. Just a few sentences are enough to tempt these monarchs. That's why you're the leader of the heavens." Li Qiye laughed and said.

"It's not poison if it's the truth." World Emperor spoke, clearly making a promise with the hesitating monarchs.

"Hah, looks like we got some real traitors around, wanting to rely on the three races. I'm simply astounded on how these guys became monarchs! Such an affront to the wise sages who traded their blood for the prosperity of all."

"From now on, Freesky and Ruminant shall be erased from Arrogance." Immortal Emperor Ren Xian was ready to kill; his sword was emitting a terrible bloodthirst.

"Freesky, for both personal and other reasons, I must take your head." Immortal Emperor Mu Tian pointed at the monarch.

Freesky was also a master so he snorted at such disdain and laughed loudly: "Mu Tian, you think too highly of yourself, I'm not afraid of you!"

“Let’s go then, time to fight.” Oblivion and the other Grand Emperors in his clan challenged Immortal Emperor Tun Ri.

“Tun Ri, it’s a shame that you managed to survive Emperor Hunt. Let us change that today.” Dragonspear and his five peers surrounded Tun Ri.

“Dao Brother, let us see who is better at the sword then, the young or the old generation!” Sword Emperor proudly challenged Immortal Emperor Ren Xian.

“That’s right, it is time to fight!” Hundred-arm War God did not back down either.

The atmosphere intensified with haste. All of the emperors were finding their target. Of course, no one was challenging Li Qiye; they thought that it was best to leave this guy to World Emperor.

“Everyone, hear me out.” Li Qiye’s leisure smile disturbed the tension.

This was an eternal existence so he commanded everyone’s attention. Even someone as proud as Sword still looked over.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve at the Immortal Emperors: “Ren Xian, Tun Ri, I’m very happy to see you guys here. Return from whence you came, leave this to me.”