Emperor 2811

Chapter 2811: Can't Escape The Consequences

Wails of torment assaulted the area. Shimao's continuous twitching horrified the spectators but Deng Rensen didn't care.

Eventually, Shimao stopped twitching and his eyes went blank.

"Throw him in there too and wash away the darkness inside." Deng Rensen then turned towards Li Qiye and gave an order to the students behind him.

These students moved towards Li Qiye, looking like hungry wolves.

They blamed Li Qiye for what had happened to Shimao just now. His darkness was the cause of all of this.

"Friends, let's not be hasty." Qiushi hurriedly blocked their path.

"Wait to the side or I'll throw you in there too." Rensen waved his sleeve and sent Qiushi flying.

The power gap was considerable. Qiushi had no chance at all.

The native students' expression soured but they were even weaker than Qiushi.

"Senior Deng, our junior brother has no evil intention..." Qiushi shouted after seeing the group coming for Li Qiye.

Rensen ignored him and the students continued onward.

"What, what are you doing?!" Li Qiye became afraid and turned to flee.

"You have sin on you so go take a bath now." One student sneered.

The rest blocked all of his escape paths. Li Qiye had no way to go right now since behind him was the pond. Just one misstep and he would fall down.

"Don't be reck-reckless.... I'm a good person, there's no sin here to be washed..." Li Qiye looked lost since he had nowhere to go.

"Hah, people who call themselves good are almost always bad. You're jumping in yourself or do we have to make you?" Another student smiled deviously.

"I, I won't jump, where's the dean? I want to talk to the dean!" Li Qiye shouted.

"Stop wasting time and push him in already." One unhappy student reached for Li Qiye.

"Get over there." This group gloated on his misery and tried to push him in the pond.

Seeing him suffer in there would make them feel quite good.

However, Li Qiye suddenly tipped over down the pond. At this split second, an unknown force pulled them in and they lost control of their body. All toppled into the pond just like Li Qiye.

"Splash!" Water splashed everywhere as Li Qiye and a dozen or so students fell into the pond.

The crowd was stunned for a while before realizing the gravity of the situation. Some of the native students felt good too, thinking that the other group had pushed it too far and deserved what's coming.

Ever since these guys got here, they have been arrogant and aggressive. This resulted in minor conflicts all over the place.

"Ah! Ah! Ahh!" The students in the pond started screaming and trembling.

The sacred water engulfed them and crazily purified their evil thoughts. They couldn't withstand the purification and suffered great pain.

Some tried to climb out of the pond but the power of the light stopped them from doing so.

"Too complacent." Deng Rensen scowled after seeing this. He reached forward in order to get these students out of the pond.

"Shit!" However, an unknown power seized his hand the moment he got close.

It was already too late for him to react so he was pulled into the pond as well. The same purification process engulfed him.

The native students were caught off guard this time. They had no idea why this master would fall into the pond as well.

"Up!" Rensen mustered strength with a shout in order to leap out of the pond.

"Splash!" Alas, the sacred water pulled him back while infiltrating him to search for evil.

Rensen groaned in pain, clearly suffering from the powerful force trying to enter his dao heart. He channeled his vitality and energy in order to stop the holy power.

"I'm fine, nothing's happening to me!" At the same time, an excited voice came from the pond.

Everyone saw Li Qiye doing perfectly fine while swinging his hands around.

"Look, Junior Brother Li is okay." The natives stared at him in astonishment.

Li Qiye was unaffected in the pond and could even swim around for fun.

"What...?" The crowd became speechless after seeing the ineffective water.

"There are two explanations. One, he's a saint or he's already an idiot." An older student said: "I heard a mentally-disabled person fell in there before without being affected."

Everyone exchanged glances. Li Qiye was clearly not a saint, so he must be handicapped in some way.

In reality, the light power in the pond was limited and couldn't touch Li Qiye's dao heart at all, let alone removing his evil thoughts. The rest of the victims were too weak to escape this power.

"Senior, fellow students, let me help you!" Li Qiye looked worried and started pushing Deng Rensen to get him out.

Alas, his cultivation seemed non-existent to the rest of the crowd and couldn't move Rensen away from the restraints. Li Qiye kept pushing and the old man didn't move an inch.

"Ah!" Rensen couldn't hold on any longer after an explosion in his dao heart.

The power of light forcefully erased his evil thoughts along with his memories and intelligence too. Rensen squirmed and bellowed miserably as a result.

"Don't worry, Senior, I'll save you!" The panicking Li Qiye picked up the sword on top of the statue's knees and shouted: "Let them go!"

"He, he picked up the Sword of Repentance!" Those outside the pond shouted.

"Sword of Repentance..." Deng Rensen himself became stunned.

Li Qiye started swinging the sword chaotically at the water.

"What are you doing?!" Rensen shouted.

"Senior, I'm gonna cut the water to save you, watch me!" Li Qiye heroically cried out and swung the sword without any precision like a complete amateur.

"Watch it!" Rensen shouted again since the sword was coming straight at him. Alas, it was too late.

"Pluff!" The blade struck him.

"Ah!" He bellowed again but blood didn't come out like expected.

"Buzz." The sword exuded a holy light the moment it touched him.

This holy light drilled into his body. Next, bright strands and wisps spread out from his body.

It wasn't him exuding holy light. These little things were drilling from within in order to disintegrate his body, turning it into the light.

"Nooooo!" He shrieked while sensing the collapse of his body.

Chapter 2812: Broken Ancestral Statue

Finally, Deng Rensen disintegrated into light particles. Not even a tiny smudge was left of him. This process seemed like his light was returning to the system.

"It wasn't on purpose..." Li Qiye seemed startled after hitting Rensen with his sword.

"So that's Repentance Sword..." Everyone became afraid, lost in disbelief.

"Oh well, senior brothers, I'm coming!" Li Qiye shouted and waved his sword again since there were still students trapped.

"Don't, don't come over here!" These students didn't want this eager savior to come at all and started shouting.

Unfortunately, they were out of luck. Light strings from the sword oozed out like sword rays and instantly drilled into these students.

"Buzz." These lights then left their body again after a full refinement. Their life and grand dao were fully purified.

"Why is this happening?" Li Qiye stared at the sword in his hand in disbelief.

Lu Shimao and the others scattered away into particles as if they have never existed in the first place.

Everyone else became stunned from this event, speechless. Deng Rensen and these students have died just like that.

"Junior Brother, get out already." Zhou Qiushi was the one one to calm down and told Li Qiye.

Li Qiye climbed out of the pond and the sacred water didn't try to stop him. He was unhindered from start to finish as if it was just a regular pond.

It just wasn't strong enough to open his dao heart so there was no way for it to purify his evil thoughts and intentions.

Moreover, Li Qiye's dao heart was at a level where he could turn good or evil with a single thought. If the water somehow got in, he would just need to change into a saint and there would be nothing for it to purify.

"You're still holding the Sword of Repentance..." Qiushi stared at the sword in awe.

Only famous characters have been able to wield this sword within the pond. For example, Holyfrost True Emperor and Radiance True Emperor.

On the other hand, Li Qiye was only a regular student. Moreover, he took it out of the pond too.

"Yea, this sword is quite sharp." He smiled and played with it.

The frightened Qiushi took several steps back. This guy swung the sword around earlier and killed everyone in that pond. He was afraid of more light affinity oozing out of that sword to purify him too.

However, it had no reaction right now so everyone could breathe easy.

"Why are you not affected by the sacred water?" One student asked. Li Qiye looked simple and honest right now but he definitely wasn't mentally disabled.

"Because I'm handsome." Li Qiye smiled again and tied the sword to his back.

The other students became exasperated, finding nothing handsome about this guy. The question remained.

"Crack! Crack! Crack!" Suddenly, cracking noises made them turn around. They saw the statue of Desolate Saint cracking everywhere.

"What's going on?!" The students became afraid because this was an ominous sign.

"Boom!" The statue crumbled during their shock.

A black pulse shot out of the debris and flew straight towards the sky vault before turning into a gigantic maelstrom.

"Rumble!" The terrifying power of darkness loomed above everyone.

"What is that?!" The pale students were forced on the ground, unable to get up from the pressure.

The dark power emanated across the entire system and alarmed its inhabitants. Everyone could sense how old and pure it was.

It had the same level of quality as the light from this system. In fact, it seemed to be resonating with the light affinity too. The two harmonized, seemingly from the same source.

The students who were emperors along with reclusive masters came out from their isolated sessions because of this maelstrom.

Eyes of slumbering existences in the system opened with haste, shocked by the dark maelstrom.

Whether it be Holyfrost True Emperor from Northern Academy to Violet Dragon Empress of Dawn, or Metalkin War God of Lightless and Brightking Buddha of Sacred Bank; they all shuddered all the same.

"This darkness is insanely powerful." Metalkin War God who loves fighting put on a serious expression.

"First, evil spread in the wildland, now this pure darkness? What are these signs?" Holyfrost True Emperor became worried.

The rotation of the maelstrom sped up continuously, seemingly forcing the world to spin at the same rate.

Of course, the world itself wasn't actually moving along. However, the light affinity of this vast system soared to the sky like a tsunami and began to rotate as well.

Eventually, the light affinity reached the same rate as the dark maelstrom like a perfect dance between light and darkness.

The two affinities were at peace, surprisingly. The light didn't try to refine the darkness so the two maelstroms formed a taiji symbol. Their mutual existence accelerated their expansion.

Ancient masters and True Emperors didn't know what was coming at all.

After all, this was the Academy of Light. How could darkness appear here without being attacked by the light affinity? Nonetheless, this unbelievable scene was happening before them.

"Boom!" The dark maelstrom has reached its limit and instantly turned into a dao pulse shooting straight at the light maelstrom.

The world seemingly exploded from the impact. When everyone could see again, the two maelstroms were no longer there, leaving behind a clear sky.

Chapter 2813: Venerable Sacred Director

The clear sky only confused the spectators further. Some started rubbing their eyes from confusion.

"It's definitely ominous." One reclusive master had a solemn expression.

A general wave of anxiety swept through the system due to recent events. The thing they worried about the most was the harmonization of light and darkness earlier.

"Repenting for what?" Meanwhile, back at Repentance, Li Qiye stared at the crumbled statue and wasn't surprised at all.

Of course, only Desolate Saint knew the answer. Or perhaps the exact sin didn't matter. This was just an expression of his belief towards the grand dao.

For example, Desolate Saint once illuminated all the living beings. However, in his mind, perhaps darkness and light existed together since they could be formed from a single thought of his.

Regular people couldn't understand or accept this. Only someone of his level truly comprehended this profundity.

Maybe the sins being washed away here didn't matter. The real issue at hand was the reason why Desolate Saint chose not to illuminate this place with his light.

My light used to illuminate and save countless beings - Desolate Saint said this once. Few have heard this and even fewer understood him. [1]

"Let's return." Li Qiye eventually shook his head and left with the sword.

"What, what about the sword?" Qiushi immediately asked.

"It belongs to whoever can take it." Li Qiye answered without turning his head.

Qiushi was left in the dust and didn't know what to do. That sword was the institution's ultimate treasure but Li Qiye took it as his own now. Wasn't this a little unreasonable?

He calmed down and decided to report this to the dean.

When Qiushi got there, he saw Du Wenrui boiling tea as if that shocking event earlier didn't matter at all. He instantly told Wenrui everything that had happened in a precise manner.

After hearing the report, Wenrui wasn't surprised or anxious at all. He took a sip of his tea and nodded: "Mmm, I know."

He spoke as if he was there to witness everything in person.

"Well, what should we do about that Senior Deng? What if Northern Academy pursues this matter?" Qiushi was an honest person so he shuddered at this thought.

Deng Rensen was a teacher there, just a regular teacher and not the most brilliant or anything. However, he has been working for a long time and has taught many students. Now, it would be a big problem if Northern Academy were to carry out an investigation.

"Don't worry, I'll talk to them." Wenrui didn't view it as a big deal, not really caring about the matter.

"What about Repentance Sword?" Qiushi felt better since it looked like the dean had a plan.

"Repentance Sword has always been waiting for the fateful one. Since Student Li can take it, it means that he has been recognized by the sword and it is his now." Wenrui smiled.

"Oh." Qiushi instinctively affirmed like a good junior without really accepting the answer.

"Qiushi, you're a good student, both in characters and talents." Wenrui said with an implicative tone: "You need to follow Student Li."

"Dean, I will do my best to protect him and not let anyone take his sword." Qiushi misunderstood.

He thought that the dean was afraid of someone else taking Repentance. That's why the dean ordered him to follow the guy nonstop.

"Go now." Wenrui didn't bother correcting him, aware that such a relationship couldn't be forced. It was a matter of fate.

Qiushi bowed before leaving.

All the students in Repentance Institution admired the new student for obtaining the sword.

"So lucky, people have tried and failed but he got it in one go. Yeah, you can't get luckier than this." One person said enviously.

"Hence the phrase - a fool has his own fortune." One student smiled: "Fellow Student Li came from the sin tribe, that's a very humble beginning. He's clumsy and slow to react too, but maybe being a little slow isn't a bad thing."

Some of them viewed Li Qiye's nonchalant attitude as being slow-witted. They excitedly discussed recent events when suddenly, a loud blast resounded as if a meteor had just landed on their institution.

The whole place trembled as a result. Winds made debris and leaves scatter chaotically. Some trees fell down and flowers became victims.

A massive beast arrived at the academy, nearly trampling the whole place.

"Oh, mother..." One startled student looked up and saw a massive lion.

It was tall enough to shoulder the entire sky. Its tail spanned like a mountain range. Just one light tail swing could sink the earth.

It was golden from top to bottom with fur long enough to look like gigantic waterfalls pouring down from the sky - truly a magnificent creature.

The most terrifying thing was its beastly aura brimming with chaos - something akin to standing before a billion hungry lions wanting to tear its victims to pieces.

The students felt their legs trembling and dropped to the ground. The weaker ones couldn't move in the slightest.

"Hmph!" A scowl erupted like thunder. The students' dao heart was affected by this supreme divinity. Even the stronger ones dropped to the ground now.

Everyone saw an old man sitting on top of the lion. He had a stalwart stature with long golden hair resembling the mane of a lion. His eyes were extremely sharp and intimidating.

"Venerable Sacred Director, please recall your divinity and stop scaring these inexperienced children." Du Wenrui finally showed himself and bowed.

"Raaa!" Gales formed again as the lion soared to the sky, blotting out the sun in an awe-inspiring fashion.

The old man also recalled his divinity, allowing everyone to breathe easy. They could finally get up from the ground now.

"Thank you, Sacred Director." Wenrui bowed again.

"So that's the Sacred Director." New students found this title unfamiliar.

"A supervisor of our system. His power should be unfathomable." His friend told him.

The rest of the spectators became afraid and stared at the old man up above with reverence.

This old man stared at the pond and the crumbled statue of Desolate Saint with a solemn expression.

"Would you like some tea?" Wenrui asked with a smile.

"No need, I'm quite busy right now." The old man responded.

"May I ask why you are here?" Wenrui asked.

"To figure out some issues." The old man snorted. Judging by the casual tone of this conversation, these two knew each other and should actually have a good relationship.

"Broken statue and losing the Sword of Repentance, this is a great offense." He coldly added.

His demeanor made the students shudder. After all, Repentance Institution was only a tiny academy while the supervisor was responsible for watching the entire system.

Chapter 2814: Putting On A Show

The Sacred Director's fury rightfully frightened the students nearby.

He had a special role in this system. Normally, he would never interfere with any academy and regular competitions. Conflicts between students or even sect betrayal didn't matter. However, he always watched over the entire system and would appear when his presence was required.

Thus, his appearance would always be a big deal. It would pertain to violating the ancestral laws of the progenitor.

That's why the students at Repentance were so horrified. The teachers themselves felt the same way since this was the director's first visit to their academy.

However, this actually made sense with the broken statue and the sword being taken away by a regular student.

Strangely enough, the director only asked about these two issues and didn't care about the death of Deng Rensen's group. This made the students feel much better. All three things combined would have warranted a bigger punishment.

On the other hand, their dean remained calm, unlike the nervous students.

"Director, there's nothing going on here." Wenrui smiled: "Fate has come, that's all. When the progenitor left Repentance Sword back here, he talked about leaving it to the fateful one. So, my student is the destined one for the sword in accordance with the will of the progenitor."

"As for the statue breaking, it's because the sword found a master so it doesn't need to be there to protect it anymore." Wenrui went on to explain: "Thus, everything is as it should be since a student of ours is the one getting it. Director, please consider the circumstances."

"That's logical." The director pondered for a bit before answering and sparing the students from more agony. It looked like he won't sentence a punishment then.

"However, I've heard that this student of yours is a sinkin! I must investigate this." He changed the flow of the conversation and made the students nervous again.

"You've heard the news quite fast. Well, others are accusing the student of being a sinkin even though we don't even know if this tribe is still around. It's too early for any conclusion." Wenrui smiled.

"Do you think we can treat this so trivially? Let him come and meet me!" The director looked unhappy with that response.

"Director, the student is still very inexperienced and shy, it'll be inconvenient for all parties. How about this, he'll definitely visit Sacred Mountain in the future to accept a purification trial. I'm sure that's the best proof to stop people from spreading this rumor again. What do you think?"

"Alright, then we'll figure it out at Sacred Mountain." The director stared at the dean for a bit before agreeing.

"How about that tea now?" Wenrui played the role of a good host.

"Hmph." The director snorted. The golden lion leaped into the sky and disappeared from sight.

"See you later, venerable Sacred Director." Wenrui bowed towards the departing party.

Everyone felt much better with him gone and could finally breathe easily again.

"Everyone heard that? It won't be long until there's a chance for you all to go visit Sacred Mountain. The quota is limited so try your best now." Wenrui smiled and told the young ones.

"Sacred Mountain..." Many calmed down and became ecstatic.

"Dean, you're the best!" Many jubilated and loudly praised Wenrui.

"It's too early for celebration. Everyone must prove that they're worthy of being chosen." Wenrui laughed as well.

Nevertheless, they continued to shout praises of him.

Du Wenrui was well-liked in Repentance. Maybe it was because their academy was too weak and the same with his cultivation, but he has always been amicable and never acted haughtily. He mingled with both the teachers and the students without any problem.

He went to find Li Qiye afterward. Li Qiye was meditating and ignored him.

He then boiled some tea and poured a full cup for Li Qiye.

"Young friend, I'm sure you've heard the conversation either. It's not easy being the dean for me right now, not easy at all." Wenrui took a sip before speaking.

"Decent acting, you've earned the academy a chance to go to Sacred Mountain." Li Qiye opened his eyes and looked at the guy.

"Haha." Wenrui smiled wryly: "I've only tried to prove our innocence. The director is wise and fair as well, able to see through everything."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye replied: "I don't see fairness anywhere. The two of you put on a show and he gave you something good as well."

"It's no big deal." Wenrui said.

Though the director earlier looked imperious and unhappy with Du Wenrui, the two of them were actually friends.

Others simply didn't know this. After all, the director was a powerful character respected by all in the system. On the contrary, Du Wenrui was the dean of Repentance Institution.

Yes, this academy was renowned on the same level as the four great ones but most didn't think much of it. How could a lowly dean like Wenrui know a big shot like the director?

Li Qiye didn't say anything and drank his tea.

"Young friend, you also heard that you're going to Sacred Mountain, right?" Wenrui added.

"Why should I?" Li Qiye looked disinterested after a sip.

"To prove your innocence to the world. Plus, Sacred Mountain is a unique area desired by all." Wenrui hurriedly said.

"Not interested. I don't need to prove myself to anyone." Li Qiye leisurely said.

"Of course, of course." Wenrui replied: "You probably know that Sacred Mountain produces incredible fruits, wine, and water. You'll be able to get these fruits after coming there, so why not? There are sacred beasts there too, maybe you can meet a few phoenixes or true dragons. Wouldn't that be nice? People will write tales about your adventure there."

"No thanks, I don't care for some wild fruits and stupid birds." Li Qiye answered.

Wenrui didn't know what to do after hearing this. Students could only dream about going up the mountain. Outsiders definitely had no chance. The fruits and beasts here were highly coveted.

Unfortunately, Li Qiye viewed them as insignificant. If other students from the system were to hear this, they would chastise him for outrageously boasting.

"Young friend, I'm having a hard time here since you've taken our sword. Many of the higher-ups have doubts about you so this trip is necessary." Wenrui put on a pained expression.

"Just one crappy sword, take it back if you want to." Li Qiye said.

"The problem is, you're the only one who can take it, we can't even use it." Wenrui helplessly said.

"A righteous heart and one hand are all you need to use it." Li Qiye chuckled.

Wenrui couldn't do anything else since he didn't have the ability to force Li Qiye to go there.

"Fine, I'll go." Li Qiye saw the middle-aged man lowering his head dejectedly and gave in.

"Really?" Wenrui shuddered with excitement.

"You just want to bring a group of students up there and use me as a reason. This whole trial at Sacred Mountain is bullshit, I know you and that director are conspiring together." Li Qiye revealed.

Wenrui coughed awkwardly. Li Qiye saw through his intent, unlike the others.

The whole taking Li Qiye to Sacred Mountain to test him was just an excuse. The real motive for him was letting his students benefit from a trip there.

After all, their academy had no status to speak of and would need to wait forever before having a chance to go there. Li Qiye became the perfect excuse.

His conversation with Sacred Director served as a ruse against the outsiders.

Chapter 2815: Comparison Is The Thief Of Joy

The students from Repentance celebrated the chance to go to Sacred Mountain. They normally wouldn't dare to think about it but a chance was actually here.

Though there was a selection process and only the most qualified students would be able to go, this didn't hinder the excitement. At least there was a tiny chance now, unlike the past.

After selecting the right students, Dean Du Wenrui himself led the group to Sacred Mountain.

He was afraid that others wouldn't be able to handle this responsibility.

The chosen students have gathered early in the morning. Wenrui himself controlled a ship to take them there.

Li Qiye was the last one to arrive with Repentance on his back. [1]

His late arrival and nonchalant attitude astonished the crowd. They were ecstatic to go to Sacred Mountain and left bed very early today.

On the other hand, this guy had no reaction at all. It seemed that his brain was different from everyone else, simply slower to react.

"The fortune of a fool." One envious student said while looking at the sword on his back.

Of course, no one had any objection either. Holyfrost True Emperor herself couldn't take this sword away but it had accepted Li Qiye as its master. One could only lament not having the same luck as him.

"Not a bad ship." Li Qiye said after boarding and looking around.

"Just a little something left behind by the ancestors." Wenrui smiled: "This is all that we got, can't compare to the four great academies at all."

The other students didn't pay attention to this, not noting anything peculiar about the ship.

"Okay, we're all here. Let's go to Sacred Mountain!" Wenrui shouted before personally holding the wheel.

"Yes!" The students cheered loudly.

Some couldn't wait any longer and started staring ahead as if they could see the great mountain already.

"Whoosh!" The ship shot forward like an arrow with lightning-fast speed towards Sacred Mountain. Numerous students who didn't sit tight began rolling.

Like Li Qiye said, this was a very good ship. Of course, to earn this praise from him meant that it was an incredible treasure.

The rolling students took a while to stabilize and finally realized the value of this ship. This was their first time riding something so fast.

Repentance City spanned ten million miles so they have never left their home before.

They never got a good idea of how large it actually was. Now, while crossing through the sky on this ship, they found Repentance City far bigger than their imagination. However, outside of the actual city, the other areas were desolate wildlands untouched by the light.

Du Wenrui controlled the ship without holding back, taking only a short time to leave this region.

After making it to the next area, a magnificent scene shocked the students. The light was overwhelming and omnipresent, fully illuminating the clouds and every corner of the earth.

The light still flowed during nighttime in the form of numerous auroras - truly a sight to behold.

Now, comparing this new area with the border of Repentance, one would find that this city was indeed lightless.

The ever-present light gave a holy sensation like the soft moonlight. Such things didn't exist back in their home, only darkness during the night. This made them think that their home was forsaken and doomed.

"The sacred light..." This affinity washed over everyone.

Because the students have cultivated merit laws of the light before, they started to harmonize with this power like fish returning to the water. The talented students started glowing and their grand dao resonated audibly too.

They felt the boundless power of the light, almost like an ocean. Meanwhile, they became fish with absolute freedom.

These young ones naturally became excited after experiencing this for the first time.

A few started calming down and looked back towards the direction of Repentance. The disparity was absurdly clear.

Excitement turned into dejection. One of them murmured: "When will the light reach Repentance City?" His voice trailed off towards the end so he was the only one who heard it.

"Light in your heart, light everywhere, even in the darkness." Li Qiye heard him.

The first to react was Zhou Qiushi. He became emotional after hearing this.

In fact, he felt the same depression as the other students after realizing the state of his homeland.

But now, Li Qiye's words resembled the dawn of light illuminating his dao heart. So what if the light couldn't reach Repentance? It was already in his heart.

Qiushi meticulously digested the lesson from those simple words, fully immersing himself.

All in all, these students had different reactions while basking in the light - excitement, sadness, anticipation...

Meanwhile, Du Wenrui observed the group and was slightly moved too. He felt the same way when he left Repentance City for the first time.

In fact, the lack of light back home truly affected Repentance Institution.

This academy had produced some decent geniuses in the past. However, many never returned after leaving Repentance City the first time.

Everyone knew that cultivation was much easier outside. Being able to watch the light and basking in it were huge advantages. One would have a brighter future and greater accomplishments.

These geniuses left and never returned, leaving Repentance City devoid of talents for generations.

Wenrui could tell that the majority of these students would also leave after their wings were big enough to do so. Fewer than few would choose to return.

Nevertheless, he didn't blame them for doing so. After all, people aim upward while water flows downward - this was just a part of life.

"So why did you return?" Li Qiye asked Wenrui.

Du Wenrui was clearly capable of leaving. In fact, given his current power, he could become the dean at any of the four great academies.

He actually hid his strength - an unfathomable master. Alas, he chose to return to Repentance and assumed the role of a regular dean.

"Because that's my home." Wenrui dispelled his thoughts and answered in a serious manner.

"Home, the one word that binds someone for a lifetime." Li Qiye nodded.

"Where is your home?" Wenrui asked.

Li Qiye gazed towards the horizon, seemingly deep in rumination. After a while, he smiled and said: "Where I am is home."

"So cool and unrestrained." Wenrui smiled and shook his head: "So it doesn't matter how far you go, that place will be your home and earn your protection."

He then looked back towards Repentance. During his time there, he never groomed anyone exceptional. His purpose was to protect that land.

He didn't wish for anything more. After all, not everyone can become a saint.

"Perhaps." Li Qiye looked at him and said: "Academy of Light, it doesn't need anything more than a talent like you."

"Geniuses come in waves here. Our system grooms them for the benefits of Immortal Lineage. I am but a firefly in comparison." Wenrui humbly replied.

"Unfortunately, very few have the same mentality as you, living to protect." Li Qiye smiled.

Wenrui could become a supreme existence that threatens all of Immortal Lineage. Alas, he has already picked his role in life.

Chapter 2816: Sacred Mountain

Light was everywhere in the Academy of Light and all existences basked in this affinity.

They illuminated the cultivators along with the mortals, vegetation, and animals...

Because of this blessing, the land resembled a paradise freed from illness and misery. For example, the clearest example would be comparing the mortals in Repentance City versus those living outside. The latter had a longer lifespan.

In terms of drinking water, the streams outside were sweeter with better health benefits for drinkers.

Thus, the light had positive effects on all aspects of light. Repentance City was the only exception.

That's why those living outside, even the mortals, considered themselves to be superior to the inhabitants of Repentance.

One more consequence of being basked in the light meant being born with faith. The mortals in the academy spent their time worshipping the light. Moreover, they were subjected to a higher moral standard as well.

Repentance City resembled the cities from other systems - full of merchants and peddlers. Strangely enough, this normal way of life was actually looked down upon by the Academy of Light.

They considered a mundane city like Repentance to be a gathering of depravities. This was naturally not true. It's just that the other places in the system were more prosperous in comparison.

Nevertheless, outsiders couldn't really find fault with prosperity and peace. The only problem was having to worship the light.

Of course, many students on the ship desired to be an area basked in the light. It looked like paradise for them so their memories of Repentance became distant.

Du Wenrui captured their expressions. After growing up, some of them would leave Repentance City and start their own careers. Alas, most would never return to Repentance.

This wasn't mere speculation. As the dean, he had brought numerous groups of students outside and was used to this result.

He never commented negatively on it and even gave them his blessing. After all, everyone had their own aspiration. He couldn't force the successful ones to return and contribute to Repentance. That would be too selfish of him.

It would also violate his creeds. The only thing he could do was allow them to spread their wings and catch the wind. Their future choice should be respected as well.

"A few people might not be saints but have accomplished just as much." Li Qiye commented on the situation.

Du Wenrui only smiled and continued driving the ship forward with incredible speed.

Sacred Mountain was very far away from Repentance. However, because of the ship's ability, it only took ten days before reaching its destination.

The young ones saw many things along the way. Their horizon has broadened as a result.

As they approached Sacred Mountain, they saw something like white specks of snow. Of course, this was only light particles gathering over yonder. They looked like snow from a distance.

This place was full of rolling mountains and divine peaks. However, one would be surprised at a lack of light relative to other areas.

In this place, the light particles have turned into snow and rain. They were so innate within the land that they weren't as conspicuous and blinding as before.

This low-key appearance made people feel that the light wasn't omnipresent. However, this was far from the truth. A real master could sense the majestic light affinity in the ground. It was as massive as an ocean and surged beneath. Sacred Mountain itself was being shouldered by this hidden ocean of light.

Astonishment struck the students since this was their first time seeing such a magnificent landscape with divine mountains everywhere. The overwhelming auras coming from them were even more impressive.

Others were heading for Sacred Mountain too including students and experts from the other academies.

These groups consisted of the most brilliant students. Some of them were already True Emperors, Eternals, or even Everlastings. They already had great prestige and authority despite still being students.

Thus, the ones from Repentance seemed insignificant in comparison even though Zhao Qiushi was their best. Northern Academy, in particular, had the most incredible group.

Numerous ships crossed the sky with various emblems representing their academy. The ships varied in form but they were glowing in a majestic and beautiful manner.

A few students came riding their treasures. One was standing on a massive flying sword. Its sharp glint spanned for thousands of miles. To the back was a blazing trail astounding all spectators.

Some rode beasts to get here. One colossal elephant appeared, completely shrouded in the moonlight. It carried a pavilion and instantly made it to Sacred Mountain.

The ones flying here in person were even more impressive. They were already Eternals despite being so young. Just one step allowed them to cross through the realms. Their lights looked like blazing flames.

The students from Repentance were in all. They were stuck on one ship and this one wasn't glowing as cool as the rest. To put it frankly, the dean's ship looked cheap in comparison.

Moreover, despite being the same age, the ones outside were so much stronger and more famous than them. In fact, their clothing was shabby too and their auras were lacking. They looked like beggars compared to these wealthy young nobles.

This made them feel inadequate and their posture instinctively showed a lack of confidence, no longer arching their chest and looking forward.

Du Wenrui sighed after seeing this. Repentance Institution was simply too small. As a result, their students lacked momentum and confidence.

Chapter 2817: Entering Sacred Mountain

"Let's go." Li Qiye smiled and interrupted the students' timid reflection. He jumped off the ship and casually looked at the crowd of people.

His carefree attitude made the others envious, being able to treat the students from the four academies as thin air.

"Keep working hard and one day, you can reach their level too. When there's a will, there's a way. You'll all soar one day." Wenrui spoke words of encouragement.

The students took a deep breath and assumed a more confident posture. They tried to muster more courage and boldness. After all, their academy has earned the right to come here too. What was there to be afraid of?

They left the ship and stood on this land while becoming very emotional. They never thought they would have the opportunity to be here in the past.

Though the group was sizable, the other academies brought even more students since they had more spots available compared to Repentance Institution.

The system had plenty of academies, numbering up to a hundred thousand. The big four remained at the top.

Normally, they were independent and lived together in harmony. Only Sacred Mountain could gather students from everywhere.

The origin of this place was unclear. Some said that it used to be Desolate Saint's dao learning area in the past.

There were many sacred fruits and beasts here. It would be amazing for any student to obtain them.

The fruits were famously beneficial even for outsiders. Eating them had positive and purifying effects, especially for those stuck with a cultivation bottleneck. It could lower the chance of qi deviation.

It became more effective when consumed by students of the light, especially those who grew up in the system due to their merit laws. Eating these fruits increased power along with many other good things.

Li Qiye's group underwent an entry check since not just anyone could come here on a whim. They have earned their spots thanks to the director.

Although this was meant to be a test for Li Qiye, the rest also got a free ride. That's why Li Qiye laughed at those two for coming up with that play. Repentance Institution on its merits alone didn't warrant earning this many spots.

Students from other academies paid attention to them because they were too weak. Zhou Qiushi, a True King, was already the best among them.

Remember, the quota was limited. Only the best of the best could come to Sacred Mountain.

Thus, True Saint or even True God was the starting realm to come here. As for the four great academies, only Ascenders and True Emperors were strong enough to beat the competition.

That's why Zhou Qiushi's group looked so out of place here. Glances of contempt were sent their way.

Therefore, they started feeling inferior. The difference in cultivation dealt a great blow to their self-esteem, thinking that they were weaker than even the stable boys of these academies.

"Repentance Institution? Isn't that the place abandoned by the light and the progenitor? How could the descendants of the sinners be qualified to come to Sacred Mountain?" One student noticed their school emblem.

He didn't hold back on the volume so everyone could hear it. Others started staring and noticing too.

"Why are they here? Were there any in the past?" Someone curiously asked.

"They would be in the very last group, not this first one. Only the strongest academies can come first beside the four great ones." One student replied.

"It doesn't matter, they won't be able to get any sacred fruit at all and will return empty-handedly." A powerful student thought that he was clearly superior.

The disdainful stares and sarcastic remarks intimidated Zhou Qiushi and the others. Some lowered their head while feeling out of place.

They have never experienced this prejudice back in Repentance. Their seniors and previous ancestors have never done anything wrong too.

However, others treated them as descendants of sinners from a fallen land, part of the lower class.

"Fools. You're throwing away the reputation of the system." Li Qiye gave the taunters the side-eye.

"Oh? You think you can talk big shamelessly without backing it up..." One student sneered.

"A fool is smug out of ignorance." Li Qiye interrupted this student and said: "What is the light? It illuminates the living beings and removes pain and suffering, vying for an era devoid of worries. The myriad creations are not discriminated against and are treated the same way, whether it be mortals or heinous villains. Everyone can bask in the light and be freed from darkness. But look at you all now? What's so special about you except being lucky enough to be born in this system with a well-off father and joining a decent academy? Yet here you are, gloating in front of weaker members in order to gain a sense of superiority. If you think you are so excellent and powerful, then go challenge those stronger than you, the True Emperors, progenitors, and supreme beings above the nine firmaments!"

He paused for a bit and glared at them: "Truly ask yourselves if you have this courage to challenge them and the confidence about eventually surpassing them?! If not, then shut your mouth and scram to the side. You are no different from the weak then, only more insecure with your pathetic conduct."

Li Qiye didn't hold back at all. The other students turned red from ear to ear but couldn't come up with a retort.

"You have a sharp tongue but your bombastic talk has no real application outside of making you feel better about being weak. A weakling will always be a weakling just like how an ant will always be an ant." One student snorted, still with derision.

He turned and left along with other students, leaving Zhou Qiushi's group behind.

The members had different expressions and emotions. Some felt fear; others felt inferior; some were contemplating...

"Stop being so timid." Li Qiye looked at them and said: "We're all ants compared to someone else but just remember, even an ant can bear its fangs proudly against the villainous heaven. Don't accept a fate of mediocrity and one day, your tiny fangs will cut through that sky."

This comment struck them hard. What was there to be afraid of? Why should we feel inferior?

They have never done anything immoral in their lives. People came from different backgrounds and walks of life. As long as they kept working hard, they would be able to reach the peak one day too!

"I'll be an ant that will show my fangs!" Zhou Qiushi clenched his fists and murmured.

Li Qiye's words reverberated in their mind for a while.

"Sacred Mountain is right ahead. Value this rare opportunity and test your luck to see how many sacred fruits you can pluck." Wenrui chuckled and interrupted their rumination.

The students regained their wits and started following Li Qiye into Sacred Mountain. Suddenly, they found Li Qiye to be different. They couldn't quite place their finger on the exact details but one thing was for certain, he might not be a fool at all.

Chapter 2818: Sacred Orchard

Sacred Mountain had two holy locations - Sacred Orchard and Bestial Garden.

The orchard surrounded the garden. Thus, in order to reach the latter, one must go through the former.

The deepest part of Bestial Garden has rarely been tread because of an increasingly suppressive force in there.

Thus, for many students, the orchard remained the safest and easiest place for gains.

Zhou Qiushi's group entered the orchard and instantly smelled a pleasant fruity fragrance. This scent couldn't be found anywhere else.

However, instead of using one's sense of smell, one must use their spirits to detect the fruits.

Entering this place made one feel very comfortable as if something wonderful was washing their body and soul. The latter felt good enough to leave the body.

"This smell is amazing." One person blurted.

Sure enough, the rest felt the same way. In fact, virtually every student who came here had this thought.

Everyone became immersed in this sensation, especially those who grew up in the system with a light-affinity merit law.

These scents naturally came from the sacred fruits. They were plentiful in the orchard.

This orchard wasn't man-made. It had majestic mountain ranges and pristine forests instead of looking like a fruit plantation. The fruits scattered in the forests and valleys, even growing on the cliffs.

Recognizing the sacred trees was very simple - they just needed to have fruits even if the levels and types were different.

"Everyone, listen up. The fruits here are all sacred and available. However, only pick the nearly-ripe ones. Of course, you can't do it before that anyway." Du Wenrui looked around for a bit and reminded the group.

"Dean, how can we tell when they are ripe?" One student asked.

"Look at the light emitting from it, the stronger the light, the riper it is. However, after it is completely matured, it will fall to the ground and return to the earth." Wenrui said.

"Really? Then we can grab all the matured ones back to the academy then give one to each student." One excited student readied his spatial pouch, wanting to share with his friends back home.

"In your dream. If that's the case, all of the fruits would be gone by now." Wenrui smiled and said: "Remember, knock on the fruit three times. If it agrees and falls, it is yours. If not, then stop wasting your time since there's only one chance."

After hearing this explanation, the students began observing others attempting to do so. Sure enough, one student from another academy knocked on a glowing fruit three times yielding zero reaction.

"I'll try too." Another shouted and knocked three times. This particular fruit fell into his hand - a successful attempt.

"Let's get started." Wenrui told his group and followed the mountain road. He didn't try to pick any for himself.

"Over there! Come, fast! There's a sacred tree with many ripe fruits!" A Repentance student saw a tree on top of a hill with many fruits on the branches.

Zhou Qiushi and the others rushed over and hastily began the knocking process on each fruit. Alas, they didn't get anything.

"Don't forget to be sincere and respectful. Try with that mindset in your dao heart." Wenrui advised.

Qiushi understood the fastest. He paused his breathing and calmed his mind before slowly knock three times.

"Bam!" Sure enough, a yellow fruit around the size of a thumb fell into his palm.

"I did it!" He celebrated.

The others started following his lead. Just a while later, another shouted: "I got one too!"

Several more found success but not everyone.

"There's another tree over here." One of them noticed another sacred tree. This one was even larger with fruits from top to bottom.

The fruits here were different. They looked like apples with the shade of jade.

"So many..." They stood in front of the tree, awed.

"Let's hurry." They climbed the tree and started knocking.

A few became irritable and started slamming into the trunk of the tree, hoping to knock a few fruits down.

"Bam! Bam!" Alas, the fruits didn't move at all.

Meanwhile, Du Wenrui and Li Qiye strolled behind them.

"Sincerity and respect?" Li Qiye smiled at the dean: "That's a bunch of crap. Why not tell them that a strong dao heart can overwhelm the fruits instead of this nonsense?"

"They're still young with limited comprehension. It's easier for them to enter the right mindset by telling them to worship the light with sincerity." Wenrui smiled.

Li Qiye chuckled. He could see through the mysteries of this place.

The so-called sacred fruits were manifestations of this land's fortune and light affinity. Because this light affinity was so strong underground, it gestated the land for years. The result was the fruits.

"Teacher, we got a lot of sacred fruits." A student caught up to Li Qiye and Du Wenrui who got a bit far away from the group.

He had a bag full of various fruits - looking like pears, jujubes, and sesame fruits...

"Hmm, good job." Wenrui nodded and smiled.

They have crossed through a ridge by this point. The rest started catching up.

"Junior Brother, are you not picking any?" Qiushi saw that Li Qiye had nothing and gave one of his fruits to him.

He didn't ask why Li Qiye abstained from this activity. He believed that it might be because Li Qiye was a sinkin and couldn't pick any. Thus, it was better to save face by not trying at all.

"I don't like fruits." Li Qiye shook his head.

Wenrui smiled after hearing this response. He naturally knew that these fruits weren't enough to get into his sight.

"The fruits are better when we get farther inside." Wenrui saw the students looking for more trees along the path and reminded: "There are nine ranks in total."

He paused for a bit before continuing: "The gap between each rank is considerable. For example, one second-ranked fruit is equivalent to several hundred first-rank ones."

"It's that big?" The group didn't expect this.

"Yes." Wenrui smiled: "Thus, no need to be greedy for quantity. One ninth-ranked alone is more than enough. Of course, know your limits too, if you can't pick the higher-ranked ones, then stick with the lower-ranked ones."

"How can we tell the grade?" One student asked.

"The simplest way is to look at the number of people surrounding one tree." Wenrui chuckled: "There are millions of fruit types here - gem seed, jade seed, jewel seed... It's an entire field by itself so we can't remember each one."

The students exchanged glances. No wonder why no one else chose the trees they did when they first got here. It looked like the previous trees had a low rank.

"Don't be discouraged, just act accordingly to your own capabilities, the higher-ranked ones are much harder to get. It's better to have some lower-ranked fruits than to return empty-handedly." Wenrui added.

"Dean, what is the best sacred fruit tree in the orchard then?" One curious soul asked.

"There is a supreme one at the end of the orchard." Wenrui stared towards the distance.

Chapter 2819: Picking Sacred Fruits

All eyes were on Du Wenrui now. One student asked: "Just how strong is the supreme fruit?"

"It would have no problem helping you become an Ascender if your dao foundation is deep enough, especially when you have the light affinity." Wenrui sent him a mysterious glance and smiled.

"Becoming an Ascender right away?!" The students were shocked to hear this and exchanged glances.

For many here, just becoming a True God was a great achievement. Becoming an Ascender was even more amazing, perhaps their final stop.

Now, this single fruit alone could let them reach this realm so easily? It's legendary, to say the least - a one-and-only immortal fruit.

After all, cultivation required honest training. Very few things could let people skip realms. Alas, the Academy of Light had this gift for their members.

"What a fruit..." A student murmured while taking a bite of his own fruit.

The juice made his taste buds erupt with a light affinity. This was irresistible for cultivators of the light so he took another bite right away.

All the students started fantasizing about obtaining the supreme fruit.

"Okay, calm down, everyone. The supreme fruits aren't that easy to obtain. Normally, only True Emperors or someone at that level are capable of getting them. There are a few exceptions." Wenrui shook his head then glanced at Li Qiye, inadvertently or otherwise.

Li Qiye was still at ease and ignored the comment, seemingly not interested in this fruit.

Some of the students salivated despite hearing about the difficulty.

"Keep on picking along the way, don't dream about the supreme fruit. Even if you get one, you will need a long time to digest it. Eating the whole thing in one go will result in implosion due to the overwhelming amount of light energy." Wenrui elaborated.

The group stopped thinking about the supreme fruit for now. First, they probably couldn't even get it. Secondly, they might not be able to digest its power.

In Repentance Institution, all the teachers and even the dean were weaker than True Emperors. Only the four great academies had students at the imperial level.

The group continued forward. They picked more fruits along the way. Some were as big as watermelons or as small as sesame seeds.

Of course, the rank had nothing to do with size.

A seed-sized fruit could be at the third rank while the watermelon one was only a first rank.

In the beginning, the students thought that picking these sacred fruits was very easy. Though they couldn't get every single one, getting several from each tree was possible.

As they moved deeper into the orchard, this was no longer the case. One tree had fruits that were impossible to get.

They also saw students from the other academies. The students from the big places didn't stop in this outer area and simply gave them a cold stare before moving on, not wanting to waste time.

The ones from lesser academies were still stronger than Zhou Qiushi. They had a far better harvest, whether it be quantity or quality. This particular group was very unhappy with Zhou Qiushi and the others running around to pick fruits.

"Go play outside and pick first-ranked fruits with your meager power." One of them coldly said.

That's why whenever a relatively high-ranked tree was spotted, they would instantly take over that spot even if Qiushi's group got there first.

"Stand aside, we go first. You can't pick them even if you try so that will only waste our time." Another said with disdain.

Qiushi and the others naturally got annoyed. Alas, these outside students were far stronger than them. Plus, they really couldn't pick the fruits as well.

These fellas could pick three to five fruits on a good tree while it would be a miracle if they could get just one each.

As for third-ranked and up trees, only half of them would be able to get one. This resulted in scoffs and jeers.

"See? Go stick with the first-ranked fruits." One student laughed.

Qiushi's group had no response. After rotating to the last student, they quietly left. Only a few of them found success.

Du Wenrui didn't interfere at all and only smiled during the observation.

He and Li Qiye crossed another peak and decided to stop at a mountain stream for a break. The students caught up later.

He looked up and pointed at the next area: "There is a fifth-ranked tree named White Hair in that valley, the finest among this grade. A single one is comparable to two to three other fifth-ranked fruits. Go take a look."

"A fifth-ranked fruit..." The students' eyes lit up.

They haven't gotten that much success with finding trees after being in the orchard for so long, let alone a fifth-ranked tree.

"Let's take a look." They knew that the probability of success was low but they still wanted to try.

After all, they had plenty of people. Maybe one person would get lucky.

"Go." Wenrui wanted to see their enthusiasm and determination.

The group climbed up and eventually entered the valley only to find a sea of students waiting.

A towering tree nearly blotted out the sky above this valley, needing a dozen people or so to fully wrap around it with their arms extended.

It was red from top to bottom. Even the green leaves had a touch of red inside, looking like rubies. The branches had a hard time carrying the weight from all the fruits.

As Wenrui had said, its name was White Hair with jade-like fruits the size of a thumb. The red fruits were covered in tiny white hair, looking just like frost needles.

It was very popular with a long line stretching across the valley like a serpent. A dozen or so could climb the tree at the same time.

Its popularity wasn't surprising at all. This was the finest fifth-ranked tree. One fruit from it was three times the value of another fifth-ranked fruit.

"Shit,, so unlucky!" One student knocked many ripe fruits up there but didn't get a single one.

"Bam! Bam!" Another was extremely fast and got ten fruits right away.

"Show some mercy, Qingfeng. Leave some for us." A friend querulously complained.

"Yeah, yeah, the tree is full of them, enough for everyone." The student named Qingfeng happily put away the fruits and left.

"Time's up, switch now!" The student next in time has been keeping track of time and shouted.

The students on the tree had no choice but to go down regardless of their harvest. Some left with a smile while others wore a frown.

"It's our turn!" The next group also climbed with haste while the ones after started counting.

This was the only way to accommodate the sheer number of students wanting to try.

Zhou Qiushi's group saw this and also lined up in the back.

Chapter 2820: White Hair Jade Fruit

The tree was rightfully popular because for many students, it also served as a test.

Plenty of students present were excellent; that's why they were eligible to be here in the first place. However, picking a high-ranked fruit wasn't easy.

The fifth-ranked fruit served as a cultivation threshold. Some have researched this topic before. In order to get a fifth-ranked fruit or higher, one needed to be as strong as an Eternal or True Emperor.

Of course, those who have yet to reach these levels could also pick a sixth rank or better fruit. Alas, fewer than few students could do so. They could go around and test every single fruit in this orchard and only come out with one or two.

Being powerful made the picking process relatively easy. The weaker students would have a hard time dealing with the better trees.

On the other hand, the White Hair Tree was the finest level of the fifth grade. The difficulty remained the same yet the quality was triple. Many decent students actually had a chance of picking these fruits, hence the long waiting line.

Qiushi and the others were eager to try too. Just one fruit here was a bigger harvest than all the ones they've gotten so far.

Due to the massive line, some people behind them became annoyed.

"Aren't you the guys from Repentance? You're here for the White Hair Fruits too?" One unhappy student looked at them and said.

The group looked back and greeted the guy.

However, this person quickly changed his tone and sneered: "Yeah, you all should go back instead of daydreaming. You can't get a single fruit here with your meager power. Stop wasting everyone else's time."

Qiushi and the others thought they were about to make a friend, not expecting the guy to be so rude. The group turned red, speechless.

"He's right, you have no chance of getting the fruits here. One needs to be a True God or higher to even try. That's just testing their luck too, they might not be able to get it. As for you all, your cultivation is simply too weak. Just be humble and let others behind you try instead." This student was passive-aggressive with his advice.

"Look at how many people are still waiting. Don't even bother climbing up there." Another one in the back repeated.

Once the group got in line, more and more still came. These people couldn't wait so they wanted Qiushi's group to leave. After all, that's several dozens or so people.

"Get the hell out, stop blocking our way" The first speaker came from Dawn, one of the four great academies. His tone became haughty and aggressive.

"Go, time is precious to all of us." His peer added to the fire.

Qiushi and the others didn't know what to do. The crowd was against them so they became afraid due to their inexperience. This was a tough situation for these young ones.

"Stop spewing shit from your mouth." Li Qiye looked at the ones in the back and barked back: "And stop thinking that you're superior too. If you're so amazing, then go pick the supreme fruits instead of lining up for this one and acting all that. These fruits are only fifth-ranked ones, nothing special. True Emperor and progenitors wouldn't be here to act haughtily. Go look at yourselves in the mirror again, ants."

Li Qiye continued cursing at these students in the back just like an old woman in a market, not giving a damn about status and appearance.

"What are you trying to say?" The student from Dawn had an ugly expression.

"I'm saying, if you think you're better than Repentance students, then go pick a supreme fruit for us to take a look. That will prove that you're a badass, we'll have nothing but admiration for you then." Li Qiye retorted.

The argument garnered the attention of the rest of the crowd. Meanwhile, the students in the back of the line were stopped by Li Qiye's momentum.

After all, they were in the wrong in the first place by trying to cut in line and chasing away the students from Repentance. They couldn't refute this.

The main target of the derision turned red. He didn't expect a student from Repentance to go against him like this.

In his eyes, Repentance Institution was tiny and insignificant unlike his majestic academy, Dawn.

"You..." A student couldn't be as sharp-tongued as Li Qiye so he didn't know what to say.

The rest of the crowd watched with amusement. It wasn't that easy to pick a supreme fruit. Very few people in the entire system could actually do so.

As for the students, only Everlastings and emperors like Holyfrost True Emperor, Metalkin War God, and Violet Dragon Empress could do so. The rest had no chance.

"I might not be able to pick a supreme fruit but this fifth-ranked one is no problem." The student from Dawn took a deep breath and arched his chest.

Others had no problem with this statement. Dawn was one of the four great academies and had plenty of exceptional students. The fact that he was here proved his worth.

"What about you? I think if the dozens of you get one or two, you should be thanking the heaven, earth, and your ancestors for their blessing." He sneered and looked straight at Li Qiye.

Qiushi and the others weren't confident enough to speak, feeling inadequate with their cultivation.

"This fruit?" Li Qiye smiled and said: "It's not good enough for me but if I were to try, I can get several hundreds of them without a problem."

"Please!" One student in the back snorted right away: "How ludicrous. Do you think you're a True Emperor or something?"

"You're boasting too much. I've been here for a long time and the best result was fifteen fruits from an excellent student of Lightless, already an Ascender." Even a student closer towards the front of the line shook his head.

Qiushi pulled on Li Qiye's sleeve, feeling the same way as these outsiders. Perhaps all of them could pick one or two fruits but a few hundred fruits? That's impossible. Even their dean couldn't do so.

"Everyone can boast but not all can accomplish it. How about a bet? If you and all your friends together get more fruits than me, it'll be my loss." The student from Dawn said.

"Yeah, do you dare or not?!" The other students who got chastised by Li Qiye earlier loudly jumped in.