

Emperor 2841

[Chapter 2841: Last One](#)

Li Qiye looked like an overfilled balloon at this moment, ready to burst in a moment's notice.

"Hurry, hurry and explode!" A sadistic spectator shouted.

While he was still chewing more, his large frame suddenly shrank like a deflating balloon.

The bright radiance around him dimmed down as well, leaving a faint glow behind.

"What the hell? Why?" Everyone was confused to see him well and fine.

The ones who were waiting for him to explode didn't want to see this at all.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye finally finished the fruit in his hand.

"Tasty." He belched and seemed ready to eat a few more, not quite satisfied just yet.

"I don't get it, he was about to blow up earlier." Many students couldn't believe it. They noticed that Li Qiye's body was no longer able to contain the powerful light. Who would have thought that he would instantly recover?

"Because Earthlotus Fruits are very gentle." Li Qiye smiled.

"I see." An alchemy expert shouted: "The gentle nature of the fruit will calm the tides of power once it pushes the body to the limit."

"That's it?" The students nearby understood.

"Hmph, no wonder why he chose this fruit, so it was a scheme from the beginning. Lowly wretch..." One student glared at Li Qiye.

"Have you forgotten about his background? No good men come from Repentance City, only crafty wretches that use any means necessary to get ahead." A friend nearby sneered with disdain.

"Your turn." Li Qiye ignored the insults and told Tiger King.

"Hmph." Tiger King's expression darkened, thinking that Li Qiye was done for after the second fruit. Who would have thought that the guy's condition would actually improve? His calculation was a little off.

This was quite a predicament with no way out. He had no choice but to begin eating the second one.

"Buzz." Sure enough, the holy radiance around him escalated with strands shooting out.

The beast talisman wasn't enough to stop the power of the light. "Crack!" Finally, a crack could be seen.

He was relatively powerful and had external augmentation. Alas, two of these fruits contained an oceanic level of light power.

In fact, it was quite amazing for him to be able to hold on so far, given the various circumstances.

The guy eventually finished the second one. His stomach bloated at the moment; he might not be able to handle the third one.

He belched, feeling as if numerous dragons were screaming and ravaging his insides as they tried to get out.

“Brother Tiger King is incredible for doing this. I think only Eternals can handle the might of this fruit.” Someone praised.

Nevertheless, the majority of the crowd could see that this was his limit. Unfortunately, Tiger King was reckless, hellbent on getting the treasure for his master.

“My turn, this is the third.” Li Qiye smirked, looking leisurely and under no pressure to eat another fruit.

“Hold it.” Tiger King suddenly stopped him and grabbed the Earthlotus fruit in his hand.

“Let’s make it fair. We’ll switch fruits for the third one. You eat this Hundred-dew Pill Fruit and I will eat the Earthlotus Fruit.” Tiger King said, holding his fruit in front of Li Qiye.

“Why? Didn’t we already agree to eat our own fruits in the beginning?” Li Qiye seemed indignant.

“Well, this is fairer.” Tiger King uttered coldly.

He had just come up with this plan, aware that he would either explode or suffer grievous damages by forcefully consuming a third dew fruit.

That’s why he chose to trade the fruit. Earthlotus had weaker potency on top of a gentle nature capable of calming down the light.

Li Qiye became better after eating the second one. Perhaps he would be able to calm this internal light power after eating one too.

On the other hand, Li Qiye’s cultivation and body certainly wouldn’t be able to handle the dew fruit. The guy would explode and victory would be his.

“That’s right, Tiger King ate two dew fruits, you need to eat one too to make it fair.” A student nearby supported Tiger King.

“You’re actually winning this trade by getting a Hundred-dew Pill Fruit in exchange for an Earthlotus Fruit. Normally, one would never be able to get so lucky. The dew fruit is numerous times more valuable, you need to thank Tiger King already for being so generous.”

“Okay, fine, fine, the dew fruit then.” Li Qiye seemed unable to go against the crowd and grabbed the dew fruit for a bite.

All eyes were on him now.

“Explode, explode, explode.” Some students prayed for an explosion in their mind.

Strangely enough, he ate really quickly this time and finished the fruit in no time at all yet nothing happened, not even a single strand of light came out.

“Alright, I don’t get it at all.” One confused spectator said. Everyone else shared this same sentiment.

Eating this fruit should invoke one reaction or another, but not this time. It seemed that Li Qiye had just eaten a regular fruit.

Zhou Qiushi and the others heaved a sigh of relief while sharing the same confusion.

“Maybe the medicinal effect of the Earthlotus Fruits are still present, enough to calm the light power.” The previous alchemist explained without confidence.

“I’m finished, your turn again.” Li Qiye smiled.

In this split second, Tiger King felt as if he had been tricked after seeing this smile.

Prior to this, Tiger King thought that he was the hunter and Li Qiye was the prey. He wasn’t in a rush to kill this prey, just toying around with it for a bit was fine.

Alas, he suddenly felt as if the roles have been reversed. He had jumped into Li Qiye’s pit trap, fully unaware.

“So? Losing your courage?” Li Qiye said: “Of course, I’m merciful enough to let you give up. Just tell your famous master and grandmaster to come and play with me instead.” Li Qiye added after seeing the hesitation.

“Who the hell do you think you are? Just a worm from Repentance City wants to challenge my master and grandmaster? No, I alone am enough.” Tiger King picked up the Earthlotus Fruit afterward.

It didn’t matter whether this was a trap or otherwise. Tiger King couldn’t falter or he would throw away the reputation of his sect.

[Chapter 2842: Goldtypha True Emperor](#)

“Hmph, it’s just another one.” Tiger King snorted while holding the Earthlotus Fruit.

In his opinion, he could still eat another dew fruit without a problem so this should be just fine due to its lesser potency. He instantly took a bite.

The crowd agreed with him too, not thinking that anything crazy could happen.

“Buzz.” However, the power of light instantly ignited after he swallowed.

It was raging like a thousand dragons but he successfully suppressed it. The consumption of this Earthlotus Fruit changed the situation - akin to a bucket of oil being lit up by a single spark. The thousand dragons finally escaped their shackles.

“Boom!” The power of light inside his body erupted like a volcano.

“Activate!” He shouted again and increased the suppressive level of his beast talismans. Alas, the surging light power was unstoppable after the full ignition.

“Crack! Crack!” The various talismans on him shattered to pieces. Resplendent light strands shot out of his body, seemingly piercing through him.

The final talisman fell and Tiger King lost control completely. Blood and light started splashing outward from the cracks on him, nearly causing him to explode.

“What the hell?!” The students nearby were horrified.

“Master, save me!” He bellowed for help, on the verge of death. He could sense that this light wouldn’t only destroy his body but also turn his true fate and souls into dust.

“Hmph!” A scowl echoed across the nine firmaments with a thunderous oomph.

“Fool!” A palm pulsing with a golden light descended from the sky. Yellow laws poured down like waterfalls around Tiger King.

“Boom!” The might of an emperor emerged like a tsunami along with golden vines growing out of the ground.

The vines seemed to be cast from gold with the agility of serpents. They started coiling around Tiger King, intending on suppressing the power of light.

“It’s too late.” Li Qiye chuckled after seeing this.

“Boom!” Before a full wrap by the vines, the light power inside Tiger King had condensed to the limit and exploded. Bright particles surged out like an ocean of stars in this explosion in the next second.

“No!” Tiger King screamed miserably, overwhelmed with despair and unwillingness before death since even his master couldn’t save him.

The area became silent after the deafening blast. Particles rushed out in all eight directions.

The astounded crowd couldn’t calm down. Some were horrified by this spectacle.

“Hmph!” Another scowl resounded, not as thunderous as the previous but struck everyone in the chest like a hammer. Some felt suffocated and nearly dropped to the ground.

A figure began landing. Once he drew near, golden radiance oozed out of the ground. More serpent-like vines started growing around him and twisted together, slowly lifting the person up.

Vines seemed to grow wherever he went and supported his steps, something similar to the way immortals walked in the legends with lotus blossoming beneath. In this case, he had golden vines instead of lotus flowers.

People finally got a good look at him - a young man adorned in a gold robe with runes on the surface. It seemed that the dao was draping on him instead of a piece of cloth.

He had a sharp pair of eyes with enough impetus to flip the ocean over. A slight hand wave could blow away the sky and split the earth apart.

“Boom!” An imperial aura ravaged the area like a tsunami, hitting everyone like a palm strike and forcing them down on their knees. The students here shuddered and felt suffocated.

“Goldtypha True Emperor!” Someone exclaimed.

Zhou Qiushi and the others trembled after hearing this title. They couldn’t stand straight due to the immense pressure.

Goldtypha - a student of Dawn, the successor of Strong Grass System, the disciple of Orchid Sage, and an emperor with eight palaces!

Any of these statuses could allow him to treat the world with disdain, marching about unrestrained.

“Your Majesty!” Some started prostrating. The weaker students were having a hard time with this oppressive aura.

Only Eternals could truly handle this aura; Ascenders found themselves lacking before an eight-palace emperor.

Goldtypha glanced around the crowd; his eyes darting with lightning speed. Everyone felt as if they have been cut by a blade just now and needed to hold back from yelling in pain.

“Hundred-dew Pill and Earthlotus.” He took a sniff before glaring at Li Qiye.

“You tricked my disciple!” The coldness in his eyes was chill-inducing.

His original form was a dark typha, a branch of the demonic race. He eventually gained many great achievements under the tutelage of Orchid Sage.

Goldtypha had a soft spot for Tiger King since they were both demons. Tiger King was also an obedient and filial disciple.

He couldn’t stay calm after seeing the murderer of his student. He didn’t display an expression of wrath just yet but his aura made the earth quiver.

Zhou Qiushi’s group was overwhelmed with fear. This emperor only needed one wave to kill everyone here. They started worrying about Li Qiye.

“Not quite, it was just an ordinary bet where he needed to eat Hundred-dew and I, Earthlotus.” Li Qiye shrugged.

“Hundred-dew has an extreme nature, opposite of the lotus fruit. Eating the two of them together is akin to pouring alcohol on fire!” The emperor asserted.

As a demon typha, he was an expert in alchemy and understood the event right away. He then looked at the bull’s treasure in Li Qiye’s hand and felt even more love for his disciple.

He only casually said something about wanting it yet his disciple threw his life away in order to be filial.

“You can’t blame me for this.” Li Qiye shrugged: “I wanted to eat the Earthlotus fruit but he wanted to eat the last one. One can only say that this was his fate.”

The emperor’s aura was roaring with rage even though he was trying to restrain his fury. The students nearby lowered their head in horror, not daring to look straight at him.

[Chapter 2843: Troublemaking Bull](#)

Everyone watched with bated breath in complete silence. Only Li Qiye remained unaffected by the imperial aura.

Zhou Qiushi and the others couldn’t interfere, unable to handle the force of this supreme existence.

Goldtypha True Emperor stared intensely at his foe, seemingly trying to read everything.

“It was a good scheme.” He eventually uttered.

“Not a scheme, the fault was with the heart of man.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Tiger King didn’t realize the circumstances in his death. The truth was he would have been fine by eating three dew fruits. Sure, the pain might have been unbearable but he wouldn’t have died.

However, the third lotus fruit had lesser potency but its gentle nature interacting with the power of the light resulted in pouring oil over fire. It instantly released the power of the two previous dew pills so he blew up. Not even his master could have saved him.

“Repentance Institution, not bad at all, not bad at all.” His praise made people get goosebumps.

Normally, earning the praise of an emperor was a glorious matter. Alas, people could sense the murderous intent behind his words.

Zhou Qiushi and the others felt a chill coursing down their spine. No one could save them from the wrath of an emperor.

“Dean Du, looks like your academy has hidden dragons and crouching tigers.” He turned towards Du Wenrui and said.

The emperor remained confident with his grand dao in full mode despite seeing that Li Qiye was hiding his power.

After all, he has seen enough storms and masters in his life. Plus, his master was a progenitor. He didn’t need to fear anyone.

That’s why Li Qiye’s hidden cultivation didn’t deter him. He didn’t mind going all out against the guy right now.

“Ahem, you’re too kind.” Du Wenrui said: “The students only read random books and know a little bit about alchemy, this is useless stuff, nothing worth mentioning before you, Your Majesty.”

“It’s my disciple’s fault for being reckless.” The emperor said.

This statement allowed Zhou Qiushi’s group to breathe easy. It seemed that the emperor wouldn’t attack their institution right now.

Of course, everyone expected this outcome too. Tiger King lost fair and square to Li Qiye. If he were to get revenge, that would utterly ruin his reputation.

“The dao is long, we shall meet again. I want to see the profundity of Repentance Institution when there’s a chance.” Goldtypha True Emperor told Li Qiye with narrowed eyes.

“No, beat him down, beat him down and make the old man come out.” The bull suddenly interrupted: “Brat, that’s all you need to do for his master Orchid Sage to show up! Haha, then beat that guy down too for some real fun!”

Everyone couldn’t believe it. This bull was still spewing chaos in the presence of an emperor. It wasn’t afraid at all and wanted Li Qiye to fight Goldtypha True Emperor and Orchid Sage.

Fighting the emperor was one thing. There were others on the same level as the emperor. But as for Orchid Sage? That would seem like an overestimation of one's capabilities.

"Whenever." Li Qiye leisurely said: "I'll be waiting. Of course, I also want to see Orchid Sage's grand dao. I heard your disciple say that his grandmaster's dao surpasses history itself."

"Buzz." The emperor became agitated. His imperial aura erupted like a storm, seemingly intending on destroying everything here. The place became an apocalyptic epicenter.

The horrified and kneeling students trembled even more, unable to stand up.

"Your Majesty..." A few of them had an extremely hard time carrying on.

Zhou Qiushi's group was frightened by the intensified aura as well as Li Qiye's response. Offending the emperor was one thing but bringing in that progenitor too? They thought that Li Qiye was a demon that could push their academy down the abyss.

Their worries were warranted. Orchid Sage had enough power to destroy not just their academy but the entire city.

"Yes, yes! This is more like it! Remember, you need to beat him really bad so that Orchid Sage will come!" The bull shouted in the background. It started grinding its iron hooves on the rock below as if wanting to beat up the emperor itself.

Finally, the emperor chose not to take action and said: "This chance will come."

He turned around and told the crowd: "Disperse, the bull treasure belongs to the fateful." Having said that, he left without taking another glance at the treasure.

People felt much better without the imperial suppression looming over them. Some stared at Li Qiye with strange expressions. Others started moving away from him.

"This kid is dead for sure, talking about Orchid Sage like that." One student spoke to his friend as they were leaving.

"Yes, why would he boast about challenging Orchid Sage? Does he think he's Luminous Master?" His friend sneered.

"It's gotta be that sword boosting his arrogance. His cultivation can't back it up." A third coldly said: "Only Luminous Master is qualified to stand next to Orchid Sage. A student from Repentance can't discuss the dao with Orchid Sage regardless of his power level."

All the students have left now. Some still wanted the treasure but heeded the warning of the emperor. Only Li Qiye's group was left.

"This dirty thing still has some uses, and should be a sacred grade artifact for recovery." Li Qiye threw the treasure at Du Wenrui and said.

"Hey! Watch your mouth, dirty thing? It is called a bull treasure, okay?" The bull retorted right away: "It's not an ordinary bull treasure either. Completely priceless since it is created from a Nine-stamen Golden Grain."

“I’ll thank you on behalf of the students.” Wenrui happily accepted it.

Li Qiye then turned towards the bull: “A black bull like you want to eat that golden grain? Are you dreaming?”

“What are you trying to say?! Do you not know where my handsome self came from? I am the lord of all beasts, the king of all saints. I possess a supreme bloodline in control of the supreme dao. I am unique in all of history, that golden grain is nothing, even the legendary ancestral tree of Three Immortals...” It suddenly stopped at this point.

“Go on. Three Immortal Ancestral Tree? You’ve eaten that?” Li Qiye said.

“Haha, I’m just making stuff up.” The bull looked around and heaved a sigh of relief after not seeing anyone else around.

“No, I heard you clearly, please tell us more about your incredible experience, handsome bull. Broaden the horizon of juniors like us.” Li Qiye continued.

The young ones didn’t react to hearing about this tree. Du Wenrui slightly raised his brows after hearing this.

“It’s, it’s nothing, I haven’t experienced anything like that. It’s only the crazy babbling of an old man, nothing to do with me.” The bull laughed.

“Well, I’m interested in this babbling old man then.” Li Qiye smirked.

[Chapter 2844: Supreme Tree](#)

“I have no idea where that old man is, I don’t know anything and haven’t heard anything...” The bull looked around once more and played dumb before instantly running away.

Li Qiye smiled while looking at the fleeing bull. He put Repentance on his back and said: “Let’s go check out the supreme fruits.”

“The supreme fruits!” The young ones became startled with their eyes lit up.

“Well, we’re here already right? As long as we don’t waste too much time on it.” Li Qiye added.

“Yes, it’s not a bad idea to try to pick some for a taste.” Du Wenrui smiled.

“...” The young ones became frozen. They didn’t even dare to think about the eighth and ninth-ranked fruits, let alone the supreme ones.

Remember, supreme fruits were meant for True Emperors and Everlastings. Moreover, the low-level emperors couldn’t necessarily pick them.

A general belief stated that one must be a six-palace emperor and up. As for the realm of True God, Eternals needed to rely on luck. Only Everlastings had a good chance.

The young ones knew that they had no chance due to their current cultivation level.

“Dean, you’re talking about yourself? You’re gonna pick enough so that we can all have a try?” Li Qiye looked at him with amusement in his eyes.

All eyes turned towards Du Wenrui. It seemed that he was the strongest among them in terms of cultivation and had the best shot.

“Ahem.” Wenrui cleared his throat and said: “I’m only an insignificant cultivator whose old bones are too feeble to try anything. I’ll just be watching from below, but Student Li is young and talented, I’m sure he’ll be able to pick a few for everyone to try.”

“Dean, in my opinion, you’re still young and vigorous, this is your prime so it won’t be hard for you to climb up to the top of the tree.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Way, way too old for that.” Wenrui’s head shrank back into his neck and refused: “It’s really up to you because you have the Sword of Repentance, the symbol of authority of our academy. I’m sure you can do it.”

Now the youths started staring at Li Qiye, thinking that the dean was making a lot of sense.

Li Qiye was able to take the sword out of their city, meaning that he has been chosen by the sword and perhaps even the progenitor.

Moreover, they saw him pick an eighth-ranked fruit and even dig out a ninth-ranked one. Perhaps he would be able to get some supreme fruits with the help of the sword.

“Junior Brother, I think you should give it a shot. Maybe you’ll set a new precedence for our institution with the help of Repentance. It’s whatever if you can’t get it anyway, it’s fine to just take a look.” Zhou Qiushi said.

The other students nodded, agreeing with this comment. They didn’t necessarily expect success since that would be a miracle.

Du Wenrui smiled and led the group towards the supreme tree. He wouldn’t be surprised at whatever happens next because he already had a solid expectation.

The supreme tree resided in the deepest location of the orchard. One didn’t necessarily need to go here so a few avoided this area and moved on to Beast Garden instead.

The reason for avoidance was because this was the strongest tree here and the only one of its kind, true to its name.

This area had the highest concentration of light power in the entire orchard. Moreover, this ultimate tree itself wielded immense power, capable of oppressing everything in its territory.

Thus, any visitor would be subjected to its pressure along with the influence of the light. This wasn’t a pleasant sensation for many thus they chose to avoid it instead.

One could see this tree while standing from very far away as long as they had a high vantage point. It looked like a peak piercing through the clouds into the deepest crevice of the sky. Naturally, there were celestial bodies orbiting around it.

Upon closer inspection, the first-time visitors would realize that this peak was actually a tree despite the mountainous semblance.

The name of this tree was Supreme. Its height was truly outrageous with extremely thick branches. They looked like mountain ranges shooting out of a larger, vertical one.

It blotted this farthest area like an umbrella. Other peaks and rivers existed under its shadow. It seemed to be the lord of the orchard, the ultimate existence here.

Faraway spectators would also sense its boundless aura indicating the preciousness of this land. They would feel the urge to kowtow, treating it like a deity.

Most importantly, they would be able to see the light oozing out of the ground. There seemed to be a spring beneath releasing this particular affinity.

This should be a paradise for the natives of the academy system. One could relax and forget about their troubles. They would no longer want to return to the outside world.

Yes, this seemed like a perfect scenario if one actually wanted to stay here. Most would be affected and converted, eventually staying and dying here.

Let's put the tree aside for the moment. The power of light here also attempted to wash the visitors' dao heart and suppress their cultivation. Failing this test would result in being converted by the light.

Nothing was absolute in this world; good and bad co-existed in one way or another.

The nature of being tested by the light also yielded positive results - a training of the dao heart. Of course, one needed to be confident in their dao heart, soul, and cultivation before trying.

Thus, many students who came from other systems arrived with this goal in mind, wanting to use this suppressive energy of the light and the tree for self-improvement.

Academy of Light had a large number of students hailing from the other systems. They were usually big shots, such as the successor or already a True Emperor.

For example, Goldtypha True Emperor wasn't a native of the academy. People like him loved going to the tree since they were strong enough to meditate in this place.

Moreover, getting a precious supreme fruit and absorbing its power was beneficial as well, even for emperors.

This also showed the generosity of the academy. Normally, a sacred fruit like this would be off-limits to outsiders. This wasn't the case here, resulting in True Emperors and Everlastings becoming students here.

Violet Dragon Empress, Metalkin War God, Brightking Buddha - these were the top characters of Immortal Lineage. Nevertheless, they still became students at the academy.

This unmatched generosity and open-mindedness were another reason why Desolate Saint was considered to be one of the most brilliant progenitors in history.

[Chapter 2845: Research](#)

Some geniuses didn't mind going here for the sole purpose of meditating, aware of the slim chance behind a successful picking.

As one made it to this area, they saw many people meditating already. Due to the tree's size, people could casually sit around wherever. It could easily accommodate tens of thousands of cultivators.

Moreover, standing on one of its massive branches was akin to standing on top of a ridge. Many chose to sit on them as well to meditate.

This painted a scene of unique lights glowing all over the area, each coming from a different student.

One demon student revealed his true form - a massive serpent coiling around one of the branches. He faced the sky with a golden core in the mouth, spitting it out then swallowing it again.

Another student, a heavenly Buddha, pondered the great mysteries. Buddhist light radiated behind him along with the images of numerous stupas. Other sacred Buddhas were chanting for him.

One member of the fire tribe channeled the samadhi fire around him. This didn't hurt the living creatures nearby. This fire seemed to have its own sentience and life force.

The special circumstances beneath the tree made the talented students not want to leave. It was a great place to learn about the dao and its mysteries.

Of course, after learning a bit more, some would hurriedly leave instead of lingering for a minute.

The benefits here were clear and substantial but so was the potential complication and dangers. Staying here would result in their dao heart being eaten by the power of the light. It wouldn't be long until there was nothing but light in their mind and they wouldn't leave this place.

"Yes, incredible..." One student became ecstatic after learning something great. He glanced at the fruits above and said: "It's fine, reaching this dao is enough, no need for the supreme fruits." He left without any hesitation.

Many felt the same way. They were happy to learn the dao here; the fruit was far harder to get.

One could actually see them from a distance due to the holy glow around them. Strands of light rotated around the fruit and gave birth to peerless runes.

The mature ones had a more complete version of the runes versus the young ones. It meant that a ripe fruit represented a peerless dao of the light, hence their value.

Yes, their value was as clear as day but obtaining them was a different issue. Not even True Emperors had a guaranteed chance.

That's why one could hear groups talking about those capable of getting them.

"Have you heard of anyone getting a fruit yet?" One student not near the tree asked.

"Yes, Goldtypha True Emperor got one." A resourceful student hurriedly said.

"Wow, amazing." The others became envious.

"It's not surprising due to his power. He has eight palaces on top of being Orchid Sage's disciple. But most importantly, he's a dark typha so he is innately close with other sacred woods and trees. That's an advantage unique to him." An older student elaborated.

“But I heard Three-eyed Prodigy got two.” Another jumped in.

“Two? That’s even better than Goldtypha True Emperor then.” A new student shouted.

“You must be new.” The older student glanced at him and said: “Three-eyed Prodigy is very famous as one of the most talented cultivators right now. He’s also the youngest Everlasting in the contemporary, six months younger than Flying Sword Marvel, so as you can see, his talent is as clear as day. In fact, in terms of talents alone, he surpasses Goldtypha and even Holyfrost True Emperor, Violet Dragon Empress too!”

“You’re underestimating the prodigy. His cultivation is also better than Goldtypha True Emperor.” A more knowledgeable student elaborated: “He’s a half-step Everlasting. Yes, this is the entry-level but it should be stronger than an eight-palace emperor, that’s for sure. And, he came from that three-eyed tribe in God Eye System, their youngest member to have a golden eye, at least in the records. Just try and imagine his battle prowess...”

“Right, Three-eyed Prodigy is on the same level as Metalkin War God and his peers.” A student from Northern Academy added. They naturally supported the genius of their academy.

“It’s a little much to say that he’s on the same level as Metalkin War God’s group because he is still weaker than the war god. However, he’s undoubtedly stronger than Goldtypha True Emperor and should be even with Flying Sword Marvel.” A powerful student objectively analyzed.

“Two supreme fruits though...” Some instinctively salivated at this thought.

“What about Stonecarver and Goldpython True Emperor? I heard they’re here too.” Another asked.

“They’re indeed here but I heard that they’re focusing on dao enlightenment and not picking the supreme fruit.” A senior explained.

“Spiritheart True Emperor is here too, can she do it?” A student from Lightless wondered.

“I think so, she has seven palaces on top of being from the Garden of God.” A senior sentimentally said.

This group quickly made it to the bottom of the tree. They looked up and saw many people meditating already. Some were trying to pick the fruits too.

There was no lack of fruits here but due to the size of the tree, getting from one fruit to another took a long time since they needed to go through the branches.

“Look, Stonecarver True Emperor.” The group didn’t see anyone picking nearby, only meditating students.

They saw the emperor sitting cross-legged on a branch up high. The runes inside his body seemed to be flying out.

Each had an ancient radiance, seemingly from the primordial chaos itself. His imperial aura was in full swing as well, looking like a mist engulfing his area. The people who tried to climb up higher felt a great pressure after seeing this scene.

“Hey, it’s Goldpython True Emperor.” Someone spotted another emperor at a higher location.

They saw a golden python as thick as a water jar coiling around a branch. As it slithered around the branch, its golden liquid fell into the leaves, adding a gold shade to them as well.

Upon closer inspection, it seemed that this particular python wasn't a complete piece, just multiple sections assembled together. Any piece could be removed whenever.

Sure enough, loud clunks resounded. The python suddenly split into three parts. One of them continued to coil around this branch, the other two parts flew higher up.

"What's going on? Qi deviation?" A student became frightened.

"Do you think Goldpython True Emperor is a demon?" Another student smiled and shook his head: "No, he's a metalkin but right, his title is misleading. Metalkins can separate their body parts."

"I see." The group understood.

"I've thought that he was a demon all this time." Many shared the same confusion due to his title.

[Chapter 2846: Metalkin](#)

Metalkin was a great race in Immortal Lineage, famous alongside Immortal Bronzekin.

They were different from regular humans and demons, not possessing a body made out of flesh and blood.

Of course, some metalkins could eventually cultivate to have this physical form. However, they were born with metal parts assembled together.

One could separate them into eight pieces and they would still be perfectly fine. This was one of the most magical aspects of this race.

Both Goldpython True Emperor and Metalkin War God came from this race. They were distant relatives but the latter had a more noble origin, hailing from their ancestral land - Metalkin Divine Court. [1]

The spectators were stunned to see the emperor splitting into three parts. They didn't expect him to be capable of something like this.

"This is pretty cool and all, but Metalkin War God is terrifying. His transformation can blot out the sun." A student from Lightless quietly said.

Everyone knew about this person and his love for battle. It seemed that he was even more capable than expected.

"We can't go up anymore?" Someone noticed disciples from certain factions blocking the way.

"No." Someone who has been here all along replied: "Goldpython and Stonecarver True Emperor have teamed up, not allowing anyone to go higher lest they disturb the two's meditation."

"The fruits at the top are also the best." Someone nearby said.

The crowd exchanged glances after hearing this common piece of knowledge. Yes, the fruits up there were the best but the way has been blocked now. Was it really only to stop people from disturbing their meditation?

The ones stopped by the guards had no choice but to give up, not daring to oppose the two emperors.

Academy of Light had plenty of experts. Some Eternals weren't weaker than Stonecarver True Emperor. Alas, dealing with two at the same time required further deliberation.

Moreover, the two emperors had amazing backings too so they restrained themselves and backed off.

Some murmured words of dissatisfaction but it ended there.

Li Qiye's group traveled close enough to see the tree in the distance. The young ones became emotional - this was the biggest tree they have ever seen.

"So big..." One of them murmured.

"Indeed, enough firewood to last a long time if we chop it down." Li Qiye smiled.

"The sacred trees here are indestructible, let alone this supreme tree. How are you going to cut it?" Another student shook his head.

"For others, maybe, not me." Li Qiye smiled.

The others chuckled, thinking that Li Qiye was joking around. A successful chopping has been documented before in this place.

Du Wenrui, on the other hand, was scared out of his mind. He was afraid that Li Qiye would actually do this and would never forgive himself for bringing someone like that here.

"Look up, so many supreme fruits." One student looked at the sky and saw the shimmering fruits.

"Yeah, so many, they're all supreme fruits." The students were in awe. Their eyes glimmered as they swallowed their saliva.

"I'll take some down for you all to try." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Let's not even think about it. Plus, we can't eat it right now anyway. We got enough sacred fruits already this time." One of them responded.

They didn't dare to be greedy. In fact, just getting some first and second-ranked fruits was enough. Li Qiye had even given them one fifth-ranked fruit each. How could they ask for more?

Of course, they didn't think he could pick these fruits either but refrained from saying anything to not make it awkward for Li Qiye.

"Continue, remember to protect your dao heart from this place on." Du Wenrui smiled and told the students in the back. The power of the light here exceeded the previous locations. There's a suppressive force here too. If you aren't careful, you won't be coming back with us so don't blame me in that case for not reminding you. We're just taking a quick look under the tree and leaving right after."

Wenrui wanted to use this chance to train the young ones with the two affinities available here. Of course, they were too weak to linger around here for long, unable to meditate like other students.

The group composed themselves and followed their dean.

Sure enough, they felt their shoulders drooping down the moment they entered the territory of the supreme tree. There seemed to be a heavy boulder on their back, making it harder to walk and slowing down their pace.

“Protect your dao heart and mind.” Du Wenrui’s voice whispered in their ears, waking them up from their stupor.

They became vigilant and focused on protecting their dao heart without relaxing for a second.

Each pace was difficult especially when they got closer. In front of them was a high mountain as large as a kingdom. The supreme tree took root on top.

Zigzagging stone steps led the way to the pinnacle with no end in sight. These stairs seemed numerous enough to reach heaven itself.

The group felt the pressure pressing down on them increasing with each step. An invisible being was adding one boulder on top then another...

They began sweating profusely in no time at all. Some started gasping for breath, nearly unable to move.

“Keep moving, if you can’t handle this much pain, how will you be able to leave Repentance City later and make something of yourself?!” Du Wenrui assisted them again.

The group gritted their teeth and moved forward, no longer complaining about the bitter journey.

Their pace was pitiful compared to the powerful students. The ones from the four great academies, in particular, were so much faster. They climbed with lightning speed and reached the top right away.

“Fellow students, can you make it to the top?” One student saw the group along the way and asked.

Zhou Qiushi and the others didn’t respond, completely focused on lifting their feet.

[Chapter 2847: The Climb](#)

The suppressive pressure bullied the struggling students, nearly crushing their feeble body. They mustered everything in order to move forward and would crawl if necessary.

This had nothing to do with the supreme fruit. They only wanted to prove to others and themselves that they could still reach the top despite being from the insignificant Repentance Institution.

Sweat poured like the rain, accompanied by unending agony. Nevertheless, they gritted their teeth and didn’t complain at all.

They finally made it to the top after a very long time, fully drenched in sweat as if they have just gotten out of a lake. They instantly fell flat on their butt, paralyzed and didn’t have the strength to look at the supreme tree nearby.

“The ones from Repentance.” A few among the mass of students beneath the tree were surprised to see them.

“Not bad at all.” An older student nodded approvingly. After all, everyone could see their low cultivation yet they didn’t give up. This determination of theirs impressed some of the crowd.

“What what if they got up here? Just wasting their time and energy since all they can do is watch. You think they can knock down a fruit?” One student sneered.

“Then isn’t it the same for you?” Li Qiye retorted: “Go ahead, I’ll watch you pick one down to broaden the horizon of country bumpkins like us.”

“You...” This student turned red and had no response. Li Qiye got him where it hurts since he was only here to watch as well.

“Okay, it’s no big deal. They are very impressive for coming up this far. None of us can claim to get these fruits outside of the emperors.” The personable older student said.

Many nodded in agreement. Only mighty emperors and Everlastings could perform this deed.

“Okay, catch your breath and take a break for a bit then we’ll go pick some fruits.” Li Qiye casually told the group.

“Haha.” The student who got shut up by Li Qiye found his opportunity: “What the hell? Do you think these fruits are the ones grown in your backyard, that you can pick whenever? Go take a look in the mirror and be aware of your weak cultivation.”

He felt quite good with himself since he lost some face earlier, unable to retort. Now, he didn’t hold back at all in insulting the group.

“These fruits are no different from homegrown one at all, in fact, I don’t even want to grow this type of fruits in my yard.” Li Qiye smiled.

Virtually everyone who heard him turned around, thinking that this statement was too arrogant.

“Brat, that’s a bold statement. You think you’re a true immortal or something?” One student shook his head while the rest of the crowd burst out in laughter.

“He’s not just a true immortal, in my opinion, he’s a steaming immortal.” The student sneered: “He believes that he’s number one so he just runs his mouth without any self-awareness. Just a shameless nobody from Repentance.” [1]

“Steaming immortal, huh? That’s not a bad title. I do think that when I catch an immortal in the future, boiling is an option. It will be a thousand times better than eating this supreme fruit.” Li Qiye smiled.

This comment was even more outrageous and astounded the crowd. A student from Repentance claiming to pick the supreme fruits was crazy enough. Now he said he would boil immortals too? Such fearless ignorance.

“You don’t know the immensity of heaven and earth.” This student snorted with disdain: “Run back to your academy and brag all you want, don’t embarrass yourself here.”

“If you are as capable as you say, then go for it, show us what you got.” Another student laughed loudly.

“Yes, take one down now, show us that someone from Repentance can actually do this. If you can’t, then shut your mouth, you’re nothing more than a frog wanting to eat swan meat.” One more taunted.

Zhou Qiushi and the others became very embarrassed. They definitely couldn’t do it but Li Qiye had made this claim.

“Just getting one is pointless.” Li Qiye said: “Gotta get at least a few dozens since we’re parched after the long walk.”

“Several dozens?” The students exploded with waves of laughter. They pointed at Li Qiye and said: “Now you think you’re a progenitor? Stop dreaming.”

“Look at what I have here.” Li Qiye didn’t mind and tapped on his sword: “Piss me off and I’ll uproot the tree and take it away.

The laughter stopped right away. Envious eyes were fixated on the sword on his back.

“You’re not a True Emperor so you can’t maximize its power. Thus, it’s no different from a piece of scrap metal being wasted away.” A student said with disdain.

“Oh?” Li Qiye spoke to his sword: “Someone just called you a piece of scrap metal, should we see if he’s right? If it’s true, then I’ll have you melted.”

“Clank!” The sword suddenly left its sheath.

“Buzz.” It exuded a terrifying radiance illuminating the entire sky. After a loud blast, one strand of progenitorial aura emerged but was more than enough to oppress the firmaments.

“Pluff!” A sword ray flashed before people could calm down. The student who called it a “piece of scrap metal” was decapitated.

His head flew up to the sky and could see the blood gushing out of his neck. He wanted to scream but no sound would come out.

The sword returned to the sheath before his head dropped to the ground. The light and progenitorial aura dispersed.

“Sigh, I was just joking around, don’t get so angry...” Li Qiye patted the sword and complained: “Is your name Repentance or Retribution?” [2]

Everyone took a deep breath in response, noticing that the sword had its own will.

Zhou Qiushi’s group was scared out of their mind. They had a deep affection for their academy’s symbolic treasure. Its name carried a resonating significance for them too.

However, this sword named Repentance didn’t seem to be representing the light at all and its purification property. It looked like a ferocious weapon, killing without any hesitation. They could see it massacring everyone here if they were to provoke it.

Only Du Wenrui remained silent, aware that the thing being washed away by the sword wasn’t sin.

“It’s sentient...” One student calmed down and shouted.

They no longer dared to run their mouth, especially not towards the sword. That dead student earlier was the perfect example.

They were also jealous of Li Qiye, thinking how unfair it was that a piece of trash like him would have this sword.

“Such a peerless sword, worthy of being the personal weapon of Desolate Saint.” A pleasant voice came about.

Everyone turned around and saw a girl standing on a peak. She was as beautiful as a fairy. Her snow-white dress accentuated her flawlessness even more.

This girl naturally attracted everyone’s attention.

[Chapter 2848: Spiritheart True Emperor](#)

A dress as white as snow; a lady as pretty as a fairy. However, all eyes were on her wings.

Her pair of wings was a blinding radiance seemingly made from the purest gold. Each feather was an exquisite work of art - as thin as a cicada’s wing with clearly defined lines. The wings looked noble and supreme.

A sacred halo resided above her. Though this pure light wasn’t overly dazzling, each shiny strand seemed to be lighting up the spirit and heart.

The light of the academy was just as pure but it gave a different sensation.

The academy’s light included encroachment and cleansing. Thus, it usually converted others.

The light from her felt like the rays of spring melting the snow away. It quietly flowed through the heart and warmed the soul.

“Spiritheart True Emperor...” One student calmed down and said her title.

“Your Majesty.” The weaker cultivators performed a proper greeting, even the Eternals.

Being in her presence prompted different emotions - admiration, astonishment, respect...

“She’s here...” A powerful student murmured, clearly having a crush on her.

She had seven palaces - strong enough to be considered a top student. She joined Lightless of the southern region.

She originally came from Garden of God and was a member of the Celest Tribe.

Garden of God was founded by Sacred Spirit Progenitor, a paradise for the members of the Sacred Spirit Tribe. Spirits have always ruled over this sect.

Thus, it was very impressive for Spiritheart True Emperor to inherit the garden despite being a celest instead of a spirit. The sect clearly valued her.

She had another status - the fiancée of Metalkin War God. The two of them had an arranged marriage since youth.

There existed a phrase in Academy of Light - Violet Dragon Empress of eastern Dawn, Metalkin War God of southern Lightless, Brightking Buddha of western Sacred Bank, Holyfrost True Emperor of Northern Academy.

The four of them stood at the peak of Immortal Lineage, so being the fiancée of Metalkin War God showed Spiritheart True Emperor's great status.

"Holyfrost True Emperor only managed to pick it up back then but it had accepted you as a master now. This fortune is exceedingly rare." She couldn't help but praise the sword.

"It's because I'm good-looking and become famous wherever I go, that's why this sword is following me. Have you met someone as good-looking as I am?" Li Qiye said.

"Nonsense!" A crowd member shouted right away, certainly a fan of the emperor.

"External appearance is ephemeral, only the grand dao lasts forever." Her sincere and friendly smile made people forget that she was an emperor.

"Ah, my grand dao is hidden and can't be seen with a glance or two, unlike my dazzling handsomeness. Those who can actually see this are aware of how special I am." Li Qiye joked.

"So shameless." The students showed disdain, both males and females.

Some even pretended to vomit because Li Qiye and handsomeness didn't go together in the slightest.

He looked as normal as can be and would be quickly forgotten in a sea of people. Nothing about him stood out.

Thus, his self-claim of being attractive naturally vexed the crowd.

"Bah, ugly and mischievous. How can he be so full of himself?" A female student had a look of disgust.

"Let him be, just a nobody lucky enough to obtain an ancestral treasure. He's as egotistical as can be now, thinking that he's number one in all of history." A male friend nearby laughed.

They still kept it as cordial as can be despite the sneers because they saw his sword killing a student a while ago. Otherwise, they would have taught him a lesson by now.

The emperor only smiled and jumped up the tree, walking up the trunk to reach the highest point.

Everyone knew that the supreme fruits got better as one got higher up. The ones at the top were the finest of the finest. Of course, also exceedingly hard to pick.

"Your Majesty." The members of Goldpython and Stonecarver True Emperor's factions have been guarding the area. They didn't want others to disturb their emperors' meditation.

This domineering act invited the scorn of the crowd. Alas, no one dared to express their annoyance.

Alas, these members didn't dare to stop Spiritheart True Emperor. They respectfully bowed before making a path for her.

Even the meditating Goldpython and Stonecarver True Emperor opened their eyes and nodded to greet her.

The spectators considered this as a matter of course. She was considerably stronger than these two.

Not to mention the members of their faction, the two of them wouldn't be able to stop her either.

She nodded back before moving forward. She jumped on a tip of a branch and looked around, noticing a few ripe supreme fruits.

All eyes were on her now.

"Just one is enough." She quietly murmured with a smile before gently knocking on a fruit.

"Pop!" The fruit fell into her hand.

"That's a seven-palace emperor for you, so strong." The crowd started praising.

"That's our emperor for you." A student from Lightless took pride.

"Incredible, just one knock. Her dao heart must be immensely pure." One male student felt admiration.

"See you again, everyone." She put the fruit away and descended before telling everyone with her pleasant voice.

Some of the students uncontrollably stared at her departing figure for a long time, still awestruck.

"That's the most friendly emperor I've ever seen." One of them calmed down and sighed.

"Right, she never puts on an act, very amiable." Others agreed.

With the end of that brief show, Li Qiye looked at Zhou Qiushi and lazily stretched before speaking: "It's getting late, time for us to start picking some fruits."

Their power was limited so staying here for a long time would have an adverse effect.

"Yeah, as if you can pick them!" An eruption of laughter ensued along with gazes of disdain.

"Why not? Not only that we will pick them, but if I'm in a bad mood, I will take every single one too." Li Qiye smiled.

"Your audacity is unmatched." One student replied: "You think your group can take all the fruits? Know your limit."

"I alone am enough, and as for my limit? It is beyond your ability to fathom." Li Qiye retorted.

"Oh lord, does your arrogance have no bound?" Another sneered: "The more one learns, the more they will realize the vastness of the world. There are limits to the power of an ancestral weapon. There are numerous masters in Immortal Lineage. The real overlords are emperors and Everlastings."

"Just a bunch of brats." Li Qiye smiled.

"You!" The crowd grew more exasperated by Li Qiye's arrogance.

"Okay then, show us that you're not just all talk, go pick some." One more laughed.

[Chapter 2849: One Slash](#)

Li Qiye answered the taunts with a smile on his face. He turned around and said: "Okay, let's go get a few fresh ones."

He jumped on the tree and began heading upward.

"The guy really thinks he's the supreme or something. If he can get even one, it'll be from the blessing from all of his ancestors." One student said.

The students here all felt the same dissatisfaction. The supreme fruits were virtually impossible to get for ordinary people. Even someone as powerful as an Eternal would have a hard time.

Getting one meant getting a power boost but more importantly, it became a symbol of talents, status, and might.

Remember, only Three-eyed Prodigy, Goldtypha True Emperor, and Spiritheart True Emperor have gotten one so far.

If they could get one too, it would be so amazing and shocking. Perhaps their power was inferior compared to these three, their status would soar to the same level, at least with regards to sacred fruit picking.

Now, a student from Repentance wanted to get several? That just sounded outrageous. Even the group mentioned above wouldn't dare to make this claim.

"Look, I have ripe fruits next to me. The ones here are easier to pick, why not try?" One student sitting on a branch saw Li Qiye heading to the higher location.

"If we are to pick some fruits, we will get the best one. Only the highest fruit is worthy of me." Li Qiye said.

"Oh, so ambitious?" This student laughed: "I don't think you're strong enough to get there. The highest point of this tree is deep into the sky vault, full of pressure from the grand dao. Don't think about it before you're an emperor."

"It's no problem." Li Qiye chuckled and moved on.

"Fool, just watch, he'll embarrass himself." A spectator sneered.

"You don't get what he's trying to do. Look, the members of the two emperors' factions are blocking the way. He won't be able to get up and will have an excuse. It's not that he can't pick the fruits, it's because the emperors didn't let him go up there." A different student said.

"Ah, I see, you're the smart one here." Everyone agreed after hearing this.

"So a clever ploy." Another said with disdain.

As the crowd continued to watch, the disciples on guard immediately stopped Li Qiye.

"Go back, this path isn't open." They coldly uttered.

Clearly, they have seen everything that has transpired below and had no love for Li Qiye. That's why their attitude was quite aggressive towards him.

"I'm here to pick fruits." Li Qiye revealed an innocent smile.

Others didn't think much of this smile but Du Wenrui shook his head, thinking that more people were about to die.

Of course, he didn't think about stopping them either. No one can save someone from purposely walking towards death.

"Scram!" Another disciple became more aggressive.

Meanwhile, Stonecarver and Goldpython didn't say anything, meaning they gave implicit consent for their men to act this way.

"You don't own the supreme tree so on what ground can't others try?" Li Qiye looked indignant.

"Because I have this." One disciple took out his sword with a cold glint: "Scram if you don't want to die. Don't bother our emperors from meditating."

"See? He has an excuse now for heading down, no need to pick fruits anymore. He gets to save face by doing this." The speculator below snorted.

"Right, he couldn't trick you, Senior." Others had nothing but disgust in their eyes.

"Spiritheart True Emperor was able to go up, so why can't I?" Li Qiye seemed unwilling to give up.

"You dare to compare yourself to Her Majesty? Take a piss and look at your own reflection." A disciple from Goldpython's camp said.

"That's right, you're nothing. Stop embarrassing yourself!" The ones below became rowdy.

"You don't need to go up there, there are plenty of ripe fruits down here. Show us what you got." They taunted.

"Hey, your men are completely unreasonable. Emperors like yourselves should be controlling them and preventing injustice!" Li Qiye shouted at the two emperors.

They ignored him and continued to meditate.

"Scram!" One disciple became murderous after seeing the potential interruption: "I'm not playing around. I will kill you if you don't leave!"

"You're courting death right now." Li Qiye's smile grew thicker.

"Alright, teach him a lesson already and show him how vast the world is." A spectator below gloated after seeing the situation escalating.

"Sigh, they're blocking the way, tell me, what should we do?" Li Qiye lamented: "You're such a useless progenitorial sword if you can't even deal with this. People say that you can sweep through everything in an unstoppable manner? But now, you can't even take care of this little thing. Why should I keep a piece of crap like you around?" He patted his sword after saying this.

"Clank!" The sword left its sheath and exuded a holy light.

“Careful!” The disciples from the two factions instantly took out their weapons and treasures.

“Boom!” They activated them for both offensive and defensive measures, going all out to kill Li Qiye.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” Unfortunately, heads started to fly along with blood gushing out from the neck.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The headless corpses fell off the tree and slammed into the ground.

A rain of blood stained the supreme tree, dripping down the leaves and small branches.

This rendered everyone speechless - killing members of the two factions after a minor disagreement? Most importantly, the two emperors were present as well!

The slack-jawed crowd at the bottom of the tree couldn't calm down. They thought that this sword was too ferocious, unlike its name.

“Sigh, what are you doing? I was just venting.” Li Qiye looked helpless after the sword returned to its sheath.

“Hmph!” A thunderous scowl horrified the students below.

An imperial aura emerged like a storm. People looked over and saw the two emperors standing up at the same time. Their pulsing eyes gazed straight at Li Qiye.

“He's dead this time.” One student gloated.

The emperors had a murderous glint in their eyes. Killing their disciples in front of them was akin to slapping them in the face and pissing on their prestige.

“It's not my fault.” Li Qiye waved his hand: “Didn't I tell you two earlier to keep an eye on your men and stop them from being ridiculous? Plus, they wanted to kill me first, I was only defending myself.”

He paused for a moment before continuing: “And one more thing, I'm not the killer. If you have to blame someone, then blame this sword for causing trouble.”

[Chapter 2850: Cutting The Tree?](#)

The crowd stared at his sword, thinking that he was actually making sense.

He didn't kill anyone from start to finish; the murderer was actually the sword. However, how could anyone actually blame this sword?

It killed whenever it wanted with wanton regards. An accuser must be confident in surviving a slash. This progenitorial sword had reached a sentient level and had immense power so it would be quite tough to stop.

Goldpython and Stonecarver gave Li Qiye a dirty look filled with bloodthirst. They clearly wanted to kill since he did the same to their disciples after a simple agreement. Retribution was essential to maintain their authority.

“How is this brat going to survive this?” One student snorted.

Everyone below could read the emperors' expression right now. The two of them combined should be able to swiftly deal with this guy. Many students experienced schadenfreude at Li Qiye's expense.

On the other hand, the stronger students began to think about how to take advantage of this situation and seize the Sword of Repentance.

Meanwhile, Zhou Qiushi and his peers were horrified, sweating for Li Qiye's sake. Their heart nearly jumped out of their throat from anxiety.

Two emperors together! In their mind, this realm was untouchable and could destroy their academy with a single hand.

Li Qiye was stuck in a perilous situation after offending two. No one would be able to save him.

Everyone held their breath under the might of two emperors, thinking about what's going to happen next.

"Forget it, climbing up that high will be tiring, will have to change the method then." Li Qiye shrugged and ignored the two emperors. He turned around and headed down.

The crowd didn't expect this sudden reversal at all.

"See, I told you, he was only looking for an excuse to not try." One student sneered.

"Right, what a contemptible wretch." Another insulted.

"Shouldn't that be obvious? He's from Repentance City, so how can he be a good person? The descendant of sinners abandoned by the light, being contemptible and lowly is normal for them. There's no honor to speak of here." One more laughed.

Zhou Qiushi's group was furious but they couldn't do anything. This prejudice was pervasive in the entire system.

"You said you wanted to pick a few for a taste, why look for an excuse now?" A student mocked Li Qiye.

"Can't you see that my way is blocked?" Li Qiye said.

"Not a bad excuse at all, seems like you've come up with it way early." The student continued: "Just stop boasting if you're not capable. Having an ancestral weapon alone doesn't make you an invincible emperor with peerless talents. It's all a matter of luck like a dog opening its mouth randomly and a fly flies in, hmph."

He spoke with disdain but one could hear the jealousy and envy in his voice.

"Indeed, I got lucky enough to find an ancestral weapon. Do you have one too? No? How pitiful, it must suck to be a tramp subjected to destitution." Li Qiye retorted.

"You!" The student turned red from anger, speechless. It was hard to argue against someone with a progenitorial sword.

"Stop wasting time, go pick the fruits already, prove yourself! The sword is not omnipotent, it can't do everything for you." One more listener jumped in.

“That’s right. Get the hell out of here if you can’t do anything to avoid further embarrassment.” More students chimed in.

“Can’t you see that I’m changing the method?” Li Qiye smiled and got off the tree.

“Change the method? You mean to come back in a few years?” A student looked at him with disdain.

“No, I think climbing up there is too problematic, a big waste of time. I’m just going to chop it off and bring it home.” Li Qiye said.

No one expected this response from him.

“Hahaha!” Next came waves of laughter like an unstoppable flood full of derision.

“Are you out of your mind?” One student looked at him as if he was an idiot: “Who do you think you are? A supreme progenitor? You must be daydreaming because no one can cut down this tree.”

“Ignorant boy, don’t you know what this tree is? You can try for a lifetime and still won’t make a mark.” A different one guffawed.

“Oh? A tree that I can’t cut? That’s impossible because I’m holding the Sword of Repentance.” Li Qiye acted surprised.

“Junior Brother, the supreme tree was planted by the progenitor, it’s not inferior to your sword.” Zhou Qiushi tugged on Li Qiye’s sleeve while whispering: “Let’s leave already.”

“I see.” Li Qiye looked enlightened but still didn’t care: “It’s fine, my sword is super sharp. I’m sure I can cut it down after a few chops.”

“So ridiculous. The supreme tree is divine and has illuminated for generations. If you actually manage to cut it down, the sun will be rising from the west and I’ll call you grandpa.” One student sneered.

“Just a frog under the well, zero self-awareness.” Another instantly added.

“See, no one believes you.” Li Qiye patted the sword and said: “What should we do? Can you really call yourself a sword if you can’t chop down a single tree? Just this supreme tree is nothing. You’re Desolate Saint’s personal sword and had massacred the myriad realms. Stop calling yourself a sword if you can’t chop this tree down, okay?”

“Clank!” A hymn sounded as if the sword protested the comment just now while expressing that it could cut down the tree.

“Did you all see that? My sword indicated that it’s possible.” Li Qiye put on a happy expression and clapped.

A few students became afraid after hearing the sword hymn and started thinking.

No one gave a damn about Li Qiye but the sword was another matter. Even if it couldn’t cut down the tree, a full power slash would be quite frightening.

“Go for it then, we’ll all call you grandpa if you can actually use this sword.” A student laughed.

“No thanks, I’m too young to have this many grandchildren. It’ll shorten my lifespan.” Li Qiye shook his head. [1]

The student turned red and uttered coldly: “Go chop it then, don’t be all talk. You said you were going to pick the fruits, now you want to cut the tree?”

“Okay, I guess we have to prove everyone wrong then.” Li Qiye walked up to the tree and unsheathed his sword.

Everyone here including the two emperors watched him unblinkingly, or rather, his sword.

Stonecarver True Emperor was especially focused because he had tried to take the sword before, aware of its power.

In fact, the reason why they didn’t attack him earlier was because they were unable to see through this sentient sword and its power ceiling.

The two of them exchanged glances. The dead members of their factions didn’t matter that much, only this sword.

A progenitorial sword was too tempting. Even an emperor couldn’t resist.