

## **Domination 41**

### [Chapter 41: Princess Can Only Be A Maid \(1\)](#)

This scene caused everyone to be stunned, and this included the Six Elders. Although they were the Elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, with their cultivation, the best they could do was to be given the title of Named Hero from counties.

Yu He was different; with the status of Grand Protector of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, he was an extremely powerful Royal Noble. He could even be granted the title of Enlightened Being.

This was why practitioners with lower cultivation levels than Yu He, like the Elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, didn't have the qualification to stand side by side with him; because of this, their positions were already lowered by half.

The Six Elders respectfully greeted Yu He while the Grand Protector was speaking to Li Qiye with reverence; no one understood the events that were unraveling before their eyes.

What was even more incredible was that Yu He also brought a message from the Demon King Lun Ri: if Li Qiye, once again, became a guest at the Nine Saint Demon Gate, Lun Ri would personally greet him.

Who was the Demon King Lun Ri? He was the mighty overlord of an entire region; he could walk unrestrained across the world. The Elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect could only stare from afar, and someone like Demon King Lun Ri wanted to personally greet Li Qiye? This was an unimaginable matter.

As for the other disciples, they were unable to think. At once, the people on the scene were standing frozen in place. However, they were even more shocked at the scene where Li Qiye naturally curved his left arm; Li Shuangyan glared at him for a second, without saying anything. She then, gently, held Li Qiye's arm, and she left with Li Qiye in a submissive manner.

"Protector Yu, I don't have time to entertain you." Before leaving, Li Qiye only left behind one sentence while Yu He was bending his back to say goodbye.

No one in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect understood; none of them had any explanations for the things that had just happened. These events were so outside of their own imagination. The disciples, Elders, and Protectors were all petrified, and they could not recover for a long time.

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While everyone was still flabbergasted, Li Qiye had brought Li Shuangyan back to his ancient peak. Once they stepped inside the small house, where there were only the two of them, Li Shuangyan withdrew her hand from Li Qiye.

She angrily narrowed her eyes at Li Qiye, and her cold and arrogant voice rang in the air: "This time, are you satisfied?"

Li Qiye acted as if he didn't see Li Shuangyan's attitude. He comfortably sat in a chair, and he looked at her, slowly saying: "In front of everyone, do you think by grabbing my hand is akin to granting me a great honor? Satisfying my vanity? No, you are mistaken. This Li Qiye does not need such vain admirations."

“The fact that I let you borrow my arm is my giving you three parts face...” Li Qiye paused for a second, and his eyes became cold; he then spoke in a serious manner: “I have always hidden the shortcomings of the people by my side, and I have always protected them. Since you wanted to follow me, I gave you face by letting you hold my arm. This is so you could be proud! Strictly speaking, as my sword maid, you don’t have the status to hold my hand and walk alongside my shoulder; you need to remember this!”

“You!” Li Shuangyan was shaken with anger, and her face was deeply flushed with redness. She accepted the order to come to this place, to let go of her royal status; she patiently held the hand of this bastard, and she followed him in the presence of everyone. One could say that she gave him ten parts face. However, now, he dared to say these words. How could she not be angry?

“You have your pride, I can understand.” Li Qiye did not acknowledge her anger, and he continued speaking: “You were ordered by the Demon King to come here, but, in your heart, you did not want to. You consider yourself to be a talented woman, a beloved daughter of the heavens, and you look at me with great contempt; you believe me to not be worthy of your attention for even a second – this is normal. However, remember these words, today, I let you hold my arm. This is to give you a good beginning. If you feel victimized by having to follow me, then that is your concern. The decision is yours; however, when comes the day of my sweeping this entire heaven and earth, there will be no place for you by my side!”

A thirteen-year-old boy, saying these most confident and arrogant words, even a prince coming from an ancient country would not make such a statement. However, today a thirteen-year-old boy said such dominating words.

If others said such a thing, then it would certainly be arrogance and ignorance. However, Li Shuangyan looked at Li Qiye’s incomparably calm expression and his tone showed his confidence in saying the most arrogant words in the world. If it was another time, she would have thought of him as being presumptuous, ignorant, and the King of Ye Lang; however, now, she could not see this pattern in his appearance. [1]

Of course, Li Shuangyan didn’t want to come here voluntarily. Outside of Demon King Lun Ri’s command, even the honorable Elder Sword of the Nine Saint Demon Gate thought that following Li Qiye would grant her a promising future; they eventually persuaded her, so that she would come.

This matter, for Li Shuangyan, could be considered an incomparable grievance. She was the Nine Saint Demon Gate’s successor, and she was the princess of Old Ox country. Whether it be talents or appearance, she was an outstanding phoenix; she was a beloved daughter of the blue heaven.

Her male suitors, even if only counting the talented geniuses, were numerous like the carps crossing the river, but she didn’t care; however, today, she had to lower herself into becoming a sword maid for a mortal.

Her master, Demon King Lun Ri, was an expert with an extremely powerful cultivation with great talents and intelligence; even in the era where the Heaven’s Will was fractured, he was able to defy the heavens and become a tyrant in one direction. However, this generation’s overlord and her master would value someone that only had a Mortal Physique, Mortal Life Wheel, and Mortal Fate Palace; this made her so perplexed – without an answer – after much thought!

She wanted to release the anger in her heart, but she didn't know how; she wanted to call Li Qiye ignorant, but the situation did not seem to be this way.

In the end, Li Shuangyan couldn't contain herself and angrily said: "Good, you consider yourself to be unparalleled in the world, then prove it to me. If you truly have that sort of ability, then I'll consider those words to be legitimate. Otherwise, you are just daydreaming to satisfy your own ego."

Looking at Li Shuangyan for a moment, Li Qiye slowly raised his voice: "Proof? I have nothing to prove!"

Li Shuangyan angrily shivered at Li Qiye's arrogant attitude. He was only thirteen years old, obviously younger than her, but his words were incomparably domineering; it was as if he was the supreme emperor for an entire generation. This thirteen-year-old boy had gone mad to say such words in such an indifferent and bored manner.

"I have a magical formation; if you can just say a few mysterious truths regarding it, not to mention you being able to solve this formation successfully or not, then you do have some ability!" Finished speaking, Li Shuangyan took out an ancient beast fur – its origin was unknown. It was a myriad of curved symbols, Dao runes, stars, and formations of dots. This little beast fur, seemingly, contained all of the stars in the universe; it was as if it held all the profound mysteries of the heaven and earth.

If one took a careful look, their spirit would be sucked out instantly with the feeling that they had suddenly entered a mysterious world. No matter how marvelous and supreme one's talent was, they wouldn't be able to control themselves. They would be captivated by the mysterious truths of the beast fur, and eventually, fall enamored to the magical formation, unable to escape from the inside.

Li Qiye looked at this old fur; it was too familiar. In the blink of an eye, a corner of the magical formation clearly appeared in his head. This was one part of the memories regarding the complete magical formation hidden in the mind of Li Qiye, and that was the magical formation on the ancient beast fur.

This little corner of the magical formation was simply too profound. Regarding the complete formation, Li Qiye was too lazy to remember the whole memory because no one else knew more than him.

"This is only a corner of a broken formation. Listen carefully, now: Starting from Kui Xing constellation, go towards the Nine Entrances, avoid the Eight Full Moons, turn into Nine Stars, switch to the Milky Way, and then return to the Dao..." Li Qiye calmly spoke while pointing with his fingers: "This will be the center of the broken formation; it is carefully protected by six Beasts and four Immortals, together. From the past until now, the people who could successfully break through this formation could be counted on one's fingers." [2]

Li Qiye eloquently spoke without pause; it was as if he had them memorized. Each word, from his mouth, made it sound like it was not a masterpiece magic formation, but merely a trivial technique.

However, Li Shuangyan was shocked completely. She knew the heaven-shattering secret of this broken magic formation. Even her patriarch, an ancestor of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, was only lucky enough to have this little ancient beast fur. This corner of the broken magic formation, alone, was enough for the many geniuses and Virtuous Paragons of the Nine Saint Demon Gate to research through several generations; in the end, they were able to completely understand the profound truths behind this broken formation.

Despite understanding the theory, they could not actually recreate this magical formation for practical usage. Seeing Li Shuangyan's talent for magical formations, Demon King Lun Ri passed the formation to her, full of optimism, since she might be able to, one day, understand this formation even further; this, too, could be a boost to her training. Half of her current cultivation was also related to this magical formation.

From a young age, Li Shuangyan had already started studying this formation, but it took ten years for her to understand it. This was under the guidance from the knowledge left behind by the Virtuous Paragons. Otherwise, someone else, without such good circumstances, would waste an unknown amount of time.

Li Shuangyan's dream was that one day, she could create this formation; even though it was only a broken corner, it would still be able to kill Gods and Immortals; however, she knew, with her current cultivation and luck, this dream was impossible.

This trip to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Demon King Lun Ri also wanted her to bring along the ancient beast fur and wait for the right opportunity to ask Li Qiye to see if he knew anything about it or to hear his thoughts regarding it.

Li Shuangyan would never, even in her wildest of dreams, think that Li Qiye would be able to, with a single glance, eloquently describe this broken formation that was considered peerless in the world.

#### [Chapter 42: Princess Can Only Be A Maid \(2\)](#)

Li Shuangyan had a suspicion that Li Qiye had seen the ancient formation somewhere else previously; however, she quickly dismissed this idea because the Nine Saint Demon Gate had to pay a great price in order to obtain this single copy of the broken formation that the Formation Progenitor had left behind. It could be said that, besides the Formation Progenitor who had died in the ancient era, only their Nine Saint Demon Gate knew about the existence of this broken formation.

But now, Li Qiye, with a single glance, had been able to recite information regarding the broken formation as if it was something insignificant, and was nothing more than a lesson on memorization.

This made Li Shuangyan frightened into being speechless for a long time; she had spent ten years of research, along with the guidance of many generations of great sages from the Nine Saint Demon Gate, yet all of this was only equal to a few words that were hastily spoken by him? Such an event greatly damaged her confidence.

Even the most heavenly talents weren't able to understand the formation with just one glance, but Li Qiye had done just that. Li Qiye's words alone could have defeated all of these geniuses. The worst part was, Li Qiye wasn't a genius!

Li Shuangyan didn't know that Li Qiye had already seen the complete formation in its entirety during the ancient times, and that was why, upon seeing the ancient beast fur, his memories of the formation had resurfaced.

"Come here." At this point, Li Qiye leisurely beckoned for Li Shuangyan to come closer.

Because Li Shuangyan still hadn't recovered from her shock, she subconsciously came closer to Li Qiye. She didn't even know why she did it.

“Pow, pow, pow!” Li Shuangyan was still in a daze, so Li Qiye grabbed her, placed her over his lap, laid her down, and without any mercy for beauties, swung his big hand onto her butt several times; he caused it to numbingly burned.

“What are you doing?!” Li Shuangyan was like a cat that had its tail stepped on, as she jumped to her feet, and loudly yelled. Her face blushed red, and she angrily glared at Li Qiye.

As for Li Qiye, he just patted his palms in a comfortable manner, like it was a trivial thing to do, before slowly saying: “As my maid, you need to be aware of your situation. I can forgive the people around me, and favor the people around me; this includes you, even if you’re only a maid. However, you have to remember, never provoke me! Don’t think that just because you’re heaven’s favorite daughter that you can flip over the earth!”

“You!” Li Shuangyan seethed with anger. She was the favorite daughter of the heavens and the princess of the Old Ox Country. In the past, until now, she’d always been in a high position, and no one had dared to be disrespectful towards her. However, today, a small man had mercilessly spanked her on the bottom; this sort of shameful thing truly made her tremble.

“Go, find a place in which to live by yourself.” Li Qiye motioned with his sleeve to imply the departure of the guest, ignoring Li Shuangyan’s feelings.

“You... Little man! You...! You better remember this!” In the end, without knowing how to vent her anger, she enunciated each word clearly. She had always been superior, looking down below from her high position, and countless talented young men wanted to win her favor. However, today, Li Qiye said a few hateful sentences, and he then told her to leave; he didn’t even arrange her a place to stay. This really infuriated her!

Li Shuangyan left with her arms waving angrily in the air; her royal highness, at the age of eighteen, was provoked by a thirteen-year-old boy to the point of wanting to vomit blood. Even she couldn’t believe it.

“Do not try to practice the ‘Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation’ any longer.” At this point, Li Qiye’s calm voice echoed from behind: “The formation on your hand is simply a small corner of the Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation. If you force yourself to cultivate it, one day, you will be ruined by this formation. Even the ones that knew about it since the ancient era long ago didn’t dare to cultivate it on a simple whim; let alone you. If you truly want to repair this array, once your cultivation has matured, I will think about teaching you a thing or two.”

Based on the cultivation and talent of Li Shuangyan, most people normally didn’t get the chance to ask her for guidance, and now a little man like Li Qiye wanted to guide her?

However, the four words “Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation” made her stop in her tracks. This formation was a legend left behind by many generations. Most people didn’t believe in its existence, but Li Qiye was talking about it like he had it grasped in the palm of his hand.

Even though she was curious, her anger had not subsided; nor her pride. Thus, she only scowled angrily, and she ignored Li Qiye. Then, she continued leaving.

Li Qiye didn't care whether Li Shuangyan was in a good mood or not; he simply sat in his chair in silence. Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation! How many years had passed? His lost memories suddenly resurfaced once he saw the corner of this broken formation.

In the warring era, against the Ancient Ming, how many people died in this formidable formation? How much of a price did he have to pay to build this formation?

This eternally invincible ancient formation; a formation that, once completed, would be bathed in the blood of many masters. Many immortal sages and himself spent their blood and sweat to create this formation.

In the devastating war against the Ancient Ming, for the Mortal World and all of the Human race, numerous masters had died in this formation. He controlled the grand formation, side by side with his brothers, generals, and comrades, to fight a heaven-shattering battle; blood painted the sky.

He did not remember how many people had died on the battlefield, nor how many peerless masters that followed him had been sacrificed. He only remembered his pain, in silence, after the battle.

Time could erase everything, and time could heal all wounds; however, some memories could not be forgotten even through the passing of time because they are imprinted in the deepest part of the soul, never to be forgotten.

Li Qiye sighed, and he regained his composure. He did not allow himself to drown in emotions and indulge in the sentimental past. The past had passed, and the present was worth living. In this life, he would have the chance to traverse the Nine Worlds and personally repay some old scores; not only for himself, but for the people that had sacrificed themselves for him as well.

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Li Shuangyan's visit to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was an important event; not only did it make the young male disciples sleepless, but it also made the upper echelon excited.

Only Li Qiye acted like nothing major had happened. He didn't care whether Li Shuangyan was going to leave or stay; if she was willing to pledge allegiance to him, then, in the future, he would reserve a spot for her next to him. If not, then so be it. He would not be missing capable assistants. Even without her, he could find a substitute; it was this simple!

This night, Li Shuangyan was with a stomach filled with angry steam. She ground her teeth silently cursed Li Qiye. She didn't stay in Li Qiye's small mansion, and she also didn't leave this place; however, she chose to create a small treasure building down from the corner of Li Qiye's peak, and she entered inside. Although she did not live with Li Qiye, she also didn't leave his peak.

With the arrival of Li Shuangyan and Yu He, the biggest harvest was gained by Protector Mo and Nan Huairen because they were in charge of the entire trip for Yu He and his people at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

This was no minor event because they could work alongside a Royal Noble like Yu He; they could ask him many questions about cultivation and his experience – this was a big benefit. The most essential thing was still Li Qiye's words that allowed for Protector Mo's and Nan Huairen's positions to elevate greatly within the sect.

Yu He obeyed Li Qiye's order, and he left everything for Protector Mo and Nan Huairen to decide. They became the special envoys between the two sects.

One has to remember that before disciples, and even the Six Elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wouldn't necessarily be able to meet Grand Protector Yu He. However, now, simple organizers like Nan Huairen and Protector Mo could directly meet with Yu He to discuss events; this meant that the relationship between the two sects had become more intimate.

The improved status of Nan Huairen and Protector Mo; this left many Protectors, Sectional Leaders, the third generation disciples, and even the second generation envious.

Despite all of the commotion, Li Qiye did not care. The most important thing to him right now was to refine his Dao foundation, not allowing any room for mistakes, and carefully cultivate towards flawless perfection. Once there was a mistake, this small mistake would be a fatal danger on the road of cultivation; especially when he faces the time of Life Reduction and the Fate Calamity. As long as his base was solid, with a strong Dao foundation, then in the future, he could go farther; he could exceed the apex. [1]

Many geniuses wanted to rush their cultivation ranking and they neglected their refinement of the Dao foundation; rushing for success caused the Dao foundation to have defects. In the end, they died in regrets during the moments of Life Reduction and the Fate Calamity.

This was why Li Qiye's expectation for himself was very high. Even though the peerless Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law could increase his cultivation speed, he still limited its effect for a solid foundation. If he stopped his own suppression, then he could easily break through into the Inner Longevity rank. [2]

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Li Shuangyan had stayed at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect for seven days. Time had passed without any incidents, but this morning, Nan Huairen visited Li Qiye's peak along with a middle-aged man.

"Senior, this person is Sectional Leader Zhou, an instructor at Cleansing Jade Peak." Nan Huairen immediately introduced the man to Li Qiye.

His senior only glanced at Sectional Leader Zhou once, and he nodded his head: "What is the matter?"

Li Qiye's attitude was arrogant in the eyes of Sectional Leader Zhou, and his heart was uncomfortable. He coldly scowled, but he didn't say another sentence.

Nan Huairen quickly replied: "The Elder has decided that senior will temporarily replace Sectional Leader Zhou as the instructor of Cleansing Jade Peak. Today, Sectional Leader Zhou brought along a list of disciples of the Cleansing Jade Peak, as well as detailed information regarding them. The Elders hoped that senior would accept this decision."

Sectional Leader Zhou was just silently listening. He, a Sectional Leader, was meeting Li Qiye, but Li Qiye didn't show him any respect. He left the roster behind, and he then turned away without leaving any words or reminders behind.

[Chapter 43: First Elders Plan \(1\)](#)

After Sectional Leader Zhou had left, Li Qiye glanced through the roster of the disciples at the Cleansing Jade Peak; there were a total of three hundred disciples, and the first disciple of the Cleansing Jade Peak has been there for five years.

Li Qiye read through the roster once, and he then, looking towards Nan Huairen, asked: "Do you have any comments?"

Nan Huairen dryly laughed: "Dear senior, this little brother doesn't want to wildly speculate; however, if you really want to know my perspective, then this little brother could only dare to say a thing or two!"

Nan Huairen was always smooth and understanding, and he knew conversational limits; once he chose to be under Li Qiye's wing, then he would go where Li Qiye points.

"Dare my fart!" Li Qiye contemptuously yelled and then, he continued speaking: "If you use the same amount of energy you spend on treacherous scheming to cultivate, your current power would reach a very high rank."

Hearing Li Qiye's words, Nan Huairen could only force himself to smile: "Senior, one can't do any different from his natural disposition, birthed by the heavens."

"Fine, don't give me more treacherous words. Tell me your opinions." Li Qiye lightly waved his hand. He didn't care for the smooth words of his junior. Nan Huairen's nature had been solidified; it couldn't be changed even if he wanted to.

Nan Huairen quickly said: "I heard one piece of news: The First Elder wanted you to teach the disciples how to cultivate at the Strange Gem Peak, but the second elder has been advocating for you to teach at the Cleansing Jade Peak..."

"Keep going with your conjectures so I can listen to them!" Li Qiye casually smiled; he had already understood the essential factors behind this event.

Nan Huairen was no longer flippant; he continued explaining his thoughts in a serious manner: "The second elder has great influence at the Cleansing Jade Peak because senior Leng Shizhi also studied there. Although Leng Shizhi was only a third generation disciple, with his cultivation, he had already been equal in status to the sectional leader uncles." Here, Nan Huairen looked up to see Li Qiye's expression because he knew; when it comes to strategy and tricks, this senior was the most frightening person.

"How did the other Elders react?" Li Qiye smiled.

"This..." Nan Huairen pondered for a moment. Even though he was gifted at reading people, but, as a third generation disciple, there were many things that he was not privy to.

"It is very simple! We just need to see whether the First Elder still wants to compete for the Sect Master position, then, we can make an accurate conjecture." At this moment, Tu Buyu arrived; he spoke while he walked forward. Even though he was more than one thousand years old, his body was as vigorous as a young man; his face always had a kind smile.

"Keep going, I'm listening." Li Qiye did not mind the presence of Tu Buyu joining the conversation; thus, he commanded him to go on.



Tu Buyu smilingly said: "Senior, no one in our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect has more influence than the First Elder. He is a serious man, administrates fairly, and, on top of that, he was also the eldest disciple of the previous Sect Master. One could say that he has the biggest opportunity to become the Sect Master of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect."

"Our master isn't the eldest disciple of the previous Sect Master?" Li Qiye was a little surprised to hear Tu Buyu's response. He had thought that, because Su Yonghuang was the eldest disciple from the last Sect Master, that was why she became the new Sect Master.

Tu Buyu shook his head and smilingly answered: "Master's situation is a bit special unlike the First Elder. Within the first generation of disciples, the First Elder was the most likely successor; in fact, amongst the Six Elders, only the second elder had competed for the Sect Master's seat. The other four, in theory, had always supported the First Elder."

"Then what does the First Elder think about this situation?" Li Qiye stroked his chin, and he asked.

Tu Buyu quickly replied: "Everyone knows about how Cao Xiong yearns for the Sect Master's seat, but no one knows what the First Elder is thinking. Even though the other four Elders support him, fervently, he still hadn't shown a decisive attitude. I'm afraid that, in recent years, the other four Elders stance have been shaken because of this."

Li Qiye looked at Tu Buyu and teasingly said: "Master has been outside for many years, and younger brother seldom returns to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; however, it seems like you are still pretty well-informed on things."

It made one think about why Su Yonghuang still grasped the exact situation of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect even though she wasn't here. Li Qiye was a bit curious, but he didn't care for the First Elder's attitude, let alone Su Yonghuang's or even Cao Xiong's. Since he had made up his mind about reviving the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, no one could stop him; not even his master-in-name, Su Yonghuang.

"Senior, please stop joking. As a disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, this is our home, so of course we have to pay attention to our home's current situation." Tu Buyu graciously smiled; his words were humbling.

Since Tu Buyu had started speaking, Nan Huai ren had been silently listening. A monster living for more than one thousand years more than possessed the necessary qualifications to discuss the situation of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

He was definitely an old fox! Li Qiye silently cursed in his mind, and he then calmly smiled: "Since younger brother is back, then you should know about master's attitude more than anyone, eh."

If this second disciple was a smart person, then Li Qiye wouldn't waste time talking in circles; he would directly ask about the main point.

Tu Buyu's expression was still the same, and he smilingly said: "Senior is the Prime Disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and you represent our future glory; whatever senior does or says, master will not interfere."

Not bad. Such mastery at pushing and pulling; as expected from a one thousand year old fox. Li Qiye was impressed with the sly conducts of Tu Buyu. If the disciple was like this, then what would the master, Su Yonghuang, be like? [1]

Li Qiye only smiled after he finished speaking. Right now, he didn't want to cause a commotion in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; once his cultivation reached an acceptable height, he would take action and deal with everything.

Leaving Tu Buyu to the side, Li Qiye directly commanded Nan Huairen: "Huairen, go bring all the information regarding the merit laws that are currently being practiced by the disciples at the Cleansing Jade Peak to my place; I want to see what they are playing with."

Nan Huairen quickly affirmed and turned around to take care of it without neglect.

However, before Nan Huairen had returned, Li Qiye was invited to meet the First Elder via his disciple.

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The Cleaning Ancient Incense Sect used to have over one thousand primary peaks; however, right now, there were only seventy-three peaks, and even these seventy-three were withering; the natural world energy within them had slowly been depleted.

As the First Elder, Elder Gu was qualified to own the tallest peak containing the highest amount of natural world energy in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

As a third generation disciple like Li Qiye, being invited to a private conversation with the First Elder would be considered a tremendous honor in the eyes of the other young disciples.

Li Qiye comfortably sat in the hall, facing the First Elder, without any worries or nervousness.

The two of them stared at each other for a long, yet, as they examined each other's attitude, no one was willing to make the first move.

Eventually, the First Elder couldn't wait any longer; he sighed and opened his mouth: "Li Qiye, this seat does not understand you. If others say that you are from the Nine Saint Demon Gate, then you are too irrationally arrogant." [2]

The First Elder was quite blatant with his words; then, he too might as well open the sky for a truly clear and direct conversation. Li Qiye smiled indifferently and said: "What is the First Elder's implication? That I am a spy from the Nine Saint Demon Gate?"

"This isn't something that can be confirmed or denied on my own." The First Elder wittily responded.

Li Qiye smiled after hearing these words; this answer was not outside the realm of his expectation. He stared at the First Elder for a moment, he then inquired: "How others look at it doesn't matter. The most essential thing, here, is your opinion. What does the First Elder think about my teaching of the Dao at the Cleansing Jade Peak?"

The First Elder stood up and went to a window. He silently stood there, without saying a word, akin to a statue. After a while, he turned around, stared at Li Qiye, and then said: "I, alone, cannot administrate everything in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, especially during this time."

“It seems like the four Elders attitudes has been shaken!” Li Qiye smiled and thought about the words of Tu Buyu. He understood the thoughts of the First Elder. Although the four Elders had always supported Elder Gu, a long period of time could wither or shake their attitudes; Cao Xiong’s ambition for the Sect Master’s seat had been apparent for a long time. It would be strange if they didn’t reconsider their attitudes.

“I was born and raised in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and my master was my benefactor; his kindness, to me, was as heavy as a mountain.” The First Elder’s tone became heavy and continued: “I do not want to see the day where the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect suffers a great calamity befallen from the heavens.”

Li Qiye was silently listening. A moment later, the voice of the First Elder rang again: “Our enemy isn’t the people in our sect; they are from external forces such as the Heavenly God Sect.”

“Elder, please guide me through this maze.” Li Qiye nodded, accompanied by a rare serious attitude, and he inquired. [3]

The First Elder sat down, gently sighed, and then he said: “Thirty thousand years ago, our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect fought a battle with the Heavenly God Sect. We suffered a crushing defeat in our national capital, and we had to run back to the sect’s territory, losing complete control of the kingdom. Thirty thousand years ago, till now, all of our great predecessors from the older generations had met their origins; our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s decline was inevitable and irrevocable. Although we had fallen, we still possess certain things that the Heavenly God Sect coveted. The Heavenly God Sect has not made any moves; it is because they still have some reservations. If one day, the Heavenly God Sect finds out that we do not have any hidden aces, that would be the day of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s demise!”

The war between the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Heavenly God Sect – Nan Huairen had talked about this before. In reality, when Li Qiye was still the Dark Crow, he knew some information regarding the Heavenly God Sect; however, his disposition at the time was not ideal. Thus, he naturally did not bother with such trivial matters!

#### [Chapter 44: First Elders Plan \(2\)](#)

Here, the First Elder glanced at Li Qiye, and he said: “Do you understand why I am telling you all of this?”

“This disciple is all ears.” [1]

Li Qiye nonchalantly smiled with a calm and dull expression; it made the First Elder unable to understand Li Qiye.

“We need an ally like the Nine Saint Demon Gate.” At this point, the First Elder gently sighed, and, with some hesitation, he lowered his tone: “This is why I hope that you can marry Princess Li! As long as you are able to marry Princess Li, regardless of what happens, I will support you!”

“Elder, are you are not afraid of bringing the wolf to chase the tiger? Then being eaten by the wolf in the end?” Li Qiye smilingly said.

The First Elder bitterly smiled, gently shook his head, and he replied: “There are some things, that aren’t up to a little character like me to control.”

At this point, he deeply stared at Li Qiye, and he said: "This is why I will bet on you! Hoping that it will be a miracle!"

Here, the First Elder's demeanor became strange; he looked at Li Qiye, and he said: "Until now, many people had wanted to take the Cleansing Incense Ancient Order from Old Devil, yet no one had succeeded! However, Old Devil is willing to give the Cleansing Incense Ancient Order to you!"

Speaking of Old Devil and the matter of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Order, Li Qiye couldn't help but smirk. However, he did not say more about it; there were secrets behind this event that other people naturally couldn't see through it.

Staring at the First Elder, Li Qiye smiled: "Elder is betting money on me, why not bet it on the Sect Master? I heard Sect Master was appointed by the previous Sect Master to be the successor."

Regarding this problem, the First Elder closed his mouth and remained silent. The First Elder's attitude piqued Li Qiye's interest; Su Yonghuang, the current Sect Master of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, was what type of person in the end? What was the secret in this matter?

"This time, I proposed for you to be a dao instructor; I am hoping that you could earn some merit points and eventually be able to join the upper echelon's meeting in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect."

The First Elder didn't speak about the matter of the Sect Master, Su Yonghuang. He instead switched to a different subject.

Li Qiye smiled, and he said: "Elder hopes that I can have great contributions so that I could join the upper echelons. Eventually, I would become a Protector or an Elder, so that I would be more worthy to be with the Nine Saint Demon Gate's successor; the princess of the Old Ox Country."

Li Qiye easily pointed out the intricacies, and this made the First Elder stunned for a moment. In reality, since the beginning, he was not optimistic about Li Qiye; however, Li Qiye mysteriously passed the Nine Saint Demon Gate's trials, and this caused the Six Elders to suspect that he was a spy from the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

However, since Li Shuangyan's arrival and the attitude of Yu He, the First Elder couldn't help but contemplate this situation. If one was to say that Li Qiye was a spy from the Nine Saint Demon Gate, then his method would be too arrogant and too obvious! The most important thing, however, was that Yu He's attitude did not seem like it was an act!

This made the First Elder rethink; if Li Qiye truly wanted the Emperor merit laws or Immortal Emperor True Treasures of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, with the Cleansing Incense Ancient Order, he simply didn't need to be a spy! This Order was given to him willingly by Old Devil; if Li Qiye had used this Order to demand an Emperor merit law or an Immortal Emperor True Treasure, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wouldn't have an alternative unless they wanted to disobey the teachings of their ancestors!

In reality, whether the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect still had Immortal Emperor True Treasures or not, as well as its Emperor merit laws, the First Elder knew best in his heart!

"Within the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, I am considered the oldest person. Unfortunately, my talents are limited, and I had no way to stop our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's irreparable decline."

The First Elder looked at Li Qiye, and he said: "I don't believe in miracles; however, I hope that you are a miracle, or that the Patriarch was not willing for the high heavens to destroy my Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. I am not hoping for you to revive the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but I hope that you could use your good relations with the Nine Saint Demon Gate to protect the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!"

Li Qiye couldn't help but laughed a little, and he said: "The First Elder values me so greatly, this truly makes me scared from receiving too much affection." [2]

Of course, the First Elder didn't believe Li Qiye; he simply didn't appear like he was scared from receiving too much affection, but this wasn't important.

Li Qiye smiled, and he said: "The First Elder places all of his betting money on me and not the Sect Master; why is this the case? This truly leaves me curious."

It was obvious that Elder Ge being the First Elder was very reluctant to mention the Sect Master Su Yonghuang, but in the end, he looked at Li Qiye and deepened his voice: "Li Qiye, if one was to say that your identity is not clear, then, the identity of the Sect Master is not one that I am willing to see!"

It was but one short sentence from the First Elder, yet it contained many hidden implications! Su Yonghuang was the current Sect Master and was also his master's appointed successor; why was it that the First Elder was so unwelcoming of Su Yonghuang?

"Currently, for our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, whomever sits on the Sect Master's seat is no longer important. We are about to be chased from our home, so why is there the need to dispute for the Sect Master's position?" The First Elder clearly didn't want to elaborate much on Su Yonghuang, so he said in a serious manner: "However, I do not wish for the second elder to be the Sect Master!"

The First Elder suddenly told him this; thus, raising Li Qiye's interest. These words, if it wasn't a close confidant, would not easily be said; however, the First Elder told him this.

"Second Elder isn't bad; I heard the Second Elder, when he was young, his aptitude wasn't bad. Within the Elders, his cultivation is only below yours." Li Qiye leisurely said.

"If Cao Xiong...if he was persistent with his own principles." The First Elder paused for a second, and he then finally spoke: "Him being the Sect Master isn't a big deal! However, he reached out to Dong Shenglong! This is akin to pushing our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect down into an abyss of destruction; he, because of his thirst for power, had lost his reasoning!"

"Dong Shenglong?" Li Qiye was slightly surprised, and he asked: "The guest advisor of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?"

Regarding this topic, Nan Huairan had mentioned it before; Li Qiye still had some impression.

The First Elder stared at Li Qiye, and he then seriously said: "As the Prime Disciple, hopefully, you will take up the responsibility of shouldering the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. This matter, I can tell you. That year, when Dong Shenglong became our guest advisor, this was not my will! However, this came from the will of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom; I didn't have a choice!"

“Strictly speaking, Dong Shenglong did not come from the Heavenly God Sect, but he is a Royal Noble bestowed by the Heavenly God Sect!” The First Elder deepened his tone: “For the other matters, I don’t need to say more.”

The First Elder finished speaking here. Li Qiye was clear on the reason; he smiled, looked at the First Elder, and, in the end, he said: “The First Elder wants to borrow my hand to eliminate Dong Shenglong?”

“I know that, with your cultivation, you can’t eliminate Dong Shenglong.” The First Elder was silent for a long time, then finally made his decision, looked at Li Qiye, and he said: “However, Yu He can; you can borrow Yu He’s hand to remove him!”

“Elder, this is a dangerous matter.” Li Qiye laughed because he knew what the First Elder was thinking.

The First Elder contemplated for a while; in the end, he sighed heavily, and he then said: “Bringing in the wolf to chase the lion, I know! However, in terms of the level of danger, the Heavenly God Sect is much higher than the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Thirty thousand years ago, our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect fought with the Heavenly God Sect once; we lost our Kingdom, and the Heavenly God Sect used our old territory to form the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom. Although the Heavenly God Sect didn’t kill to the very last person, that was only because they had certain reservations. In this country, one of these days, the Heavenly God Sect will not tolerate our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect anymore. The Nine Saint Demon Gate rules the Old Ox country. If they want to destroy us, it is not an impossible thing; however, they definitely have to declare war on the Heavenly God Sect!”

Comparing the two, no doubt, the First Elder made a choice, and he wanted to use the Nine Saint Demon Gate against the Heavenly God Sect!

Li Qiye smiled, and he finally said in a leisurely way: “Elder’s thoughts, I understand. These are not the important things to me right now. The more pressing matter is the Physique paste. You Elders had promised, before, to reward me a piece of King Physique paste; I’m wondering when the sect will be able to accomplish this?”

“This...” With Li Qiye suddenly bringing this matter up, the First Elder was stunned for a moment.

Li Qiye continued: “Elder, my Physique paste; the leading beast marrow, I want it to be the beast marrow of a Hell Iron Bull. Do you have any objections to this?”

“This... this will require some time.” The First Elder was embarrassed, and he hollowly laughed.

Li Qiye stared at the First Elder, and he seriously said: “Elder is regretting this, ah?”

“Li Qiye, what the sect promised for you will not change!” The First Elder immediately raised his voice: “However, you want the beast marrow of a Hell Iron Bull. You should be aware, that, with our current power, taking the bones of a one hundred thousand year beast, not an easy matter! Our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, does indeed, have a King Physique paste; however, the beast marrow isn’t from a Hell Iron Bull!”

“I require the beast marrow of a Hell Iron Bull!” Li Qiye coldly said.

The First Elder took a deep breath, stared intently at Li Qiye, and then said: “The beast marrow of a Hell Iron Bull, I can give to you. I will convince the other Elders but, the condition is that you must marry Princess Li!”

Looking at the First Elder, Li Qiye couldn't help but exhale a long sigh. Finally, he stood up, and he calmly said: “Elder, my woman, I can control; a princess is fine, a Saintess is fine – this isn't an issue. As for the matter that you are worried about, I can give you one sentence: In my hands, whoever wants to destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, I will slaughter them all! Also, I will add another sentence for the First Elder; whoever tries to stop my pace of reviving the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, whoever tries to stop my steps, kill without mercy! Gods and Devils are no exceptions!”

After he had finished speaking, he turned around and left.

The First Elder was suddenly stunned on the exact spot; a thirteen-year-old boy just said those arrogant words, but, at this moment, he didn't think that Li Qiye was arrogantly ignorant. In this midst of everything, he completely couldn't see through Li Qiye, and he didn't know where his confidence was coming from; a thirteen-year-old boy... What means did he possess to say such big words?

Eventually, the First Elder gently sighed. Since in all these years, he had carefully held the administration of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, he knew, that, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's decline was irreparable, but, he still wanted a miracle to happen!

Maybe, Li Qiye's arrival was a miracle!

Whether he believed it or not, currently, he still has to gamble on this! Because he was running out of time, the other four Elders, regarding his not wanting to be the Sect Master, had become dissatisfied. If this continued, without the support of the other four Elders, the overall situation of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect will worsen!

#### [Chapter 45: Not Convinced? Ill Beat You Till You Are Convinced! \(1\)](#)

Back at his lonely peak, Li Qiye immediately called for Nan Huairen, as well as his master, Protector Mo. Once the master and disciple had arrived, Li Qiye asked: “What is the Sect Master's origin, in the end?”

This matter interested Li Qiye. This First Elder truly wasn't one to be jealous of talents. On top of that, he also didn't have the ambition for the Sect Master's position. Why was it that he was so unwelcoming for Su Yonghuang?

The master and disciple looked at each other. Nan Huairen knew even less; he shook his head, and he said: “This matter... This matter, I do not know. Before I had joined the sect, Sect Master was already the Sect Master. I can only count the times I've met the Sect Master with my ten fingers.”

Li Qiye turned to Protector Mo; Protector Mo, too, gently shook his head, and he said: “The origin of the Sect Master, I am not certain. In reality, within our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, very few people know the true origin of the Sect Master. One could say that the Sect Master suddenly appeared overnight.”

“Suddenly appeared overnight? A person who suddenly appeared overnight became the Sect Master?” Li Qiye, hearing this statement, couldn't help but become puzzled.

Protector Mo pondered for a moment, wanting to think carefully, and he said: "When the former Sect Master was still in this world, I heard the Supreme Elder still hadn't met his origin. I don't know the exact details, but, during that time, I heard that within the span of one night, the former Sect Master only called for Elder Ge. The Sect Master first appeared. Then, one could speculate that, in this moment, the previous Sect Master and the Supreme Elder, before meeting their origins, entrusted Elder Ge to help the Sect Master take charge of the Cleansing Ancient Incense Sect."

After hearing the words of Protector Mo, Li Qiye felt that it was outside of his expectation. He had thought that his master, Su Yonghuang, was always a disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; it seemed, now, that this was not the case.

"Are you saying that this master of mine was a person that the previous Sect Master and the Supreme Elder secretly groomed?" Li Qiye inquired.

Protector Mo shook his head: "We do not know the specific circumstances. We only know that, after Elder Ge was summoned, a new Sect Master was announced. In reality, at that time, not only Cao Xiong, but even the other four Elders were strongly opposed to it; however, I heard that the First Elder did a lot to persuade the other four Elders. Afterward, the First Elder personally took action to suppress some disciples, certain high ranking Protectors, and sectional leaders in the opposition party..."

"At that point, the previous Sect Master was still there. The Supreme Elder hadn't met his origin, Elder Ge had the support of the previous Sect Master and the Supreme Elder. Elder Ge's status, in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, had always been high. In reality, most people, then, would have assumed that Elder Ge would accept the Sect Master's position, but suddenly, a new Sect Master appeared; it was outside of everyone's expectations. However, even Elder Ge, himself, supported the new Sect Master and he didn't try to compete for it. In the end, the other four Elders also agreed with this decision." [1]

Protector Mo paused at this point and turned silent for a moment.

"The new Sect Master was not well-received..." Li Qiye could imagine the scene, then; suddenly, a new Sect Master appeared, and even with the support of the previous Sect Master and the Supreme Elder – along with Elder Ge's suppression – still was afraid that the hearts of the people of Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect were not happy.

Protector Mo gently nodded, and he said: "Sect Master was in her new position for a short time; she then took a small group of disciples, became the overseer of the Desolate Wasteland, and she rarely returned. Sect Master had never returned to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect with the exception of the time the previous Sect Master and the Supreme Elder met their origins."

Li Qiye couldn't help but stroke his chin; the whole thing made him feel confused. What was the Sect Master's origin, in the end?

Eventually, Protector Mo whispered: "In terms of truly understanding the Sect Master, I'm afraid that, outside of Tu Bu Yu, there is no one else."



Li Qiye smiled, and he then shook his head. Tu Bu Yu speaking on this, that would truly be strange. Clearly, Tu Bu Yu was a trusted confidant of the Sect Master, Su Yonghuang. Otherwise, he wouldn't be sent back here.

Regarding Sect Master Su Yonghuang's origin, Protector Mo couldn't explain why, so Li Qiye also stopped asking. He slowly cultivated, and he thought about how to instruct the Dao to the Cleansing Jade Peak's martial hall.

If one was to discuss teaching conducts, then no one was more fitting to be an instructor than Li Qiye. He rose and he fell through innumerable moons, and he improved himself over millions of years. What type of person had he not seen? He had met many ambitious overlords, and he suppressed countless outstanding emperors.

Not to mention that Immortal Emperor Min Ren was groomed by his own hands. Even the Black Dragon King and three generations of Immortal Emperors, as well as many peerless supremes – all rose from his teaching.

Teaching a group of feather-haired youngsters, for Li Qiye, was a matter as easy as turning his palm. However, with this matter, Li Qiye was seriously contemplating.

The reason was simple: every time a person was flung from his hands, not one of them were weak. He didn't want the life that he had finally obtained, with his body, with his own hands, to ruin his reputation.

Regarding cultivation, Li Qiye had many profound insights. In Li Qiye's eyes, talents weren't important, Physiques weren't important, and even merit laws weren't important.

The most important thing... was to have an unshakable Dao willpower; a willpower that thirsts for knowledge! A willpower that understands that the truth of all rivers flow into the same sea! A willpower that was diligent and assiduous! This was the most important thing! [2]

For insufficient talents, hard work would suffice as long as the mind was willing; for insufficient talents, others take one day to awaken, and you take one hundred days to awaken. There would always be a fruitful harvest. With a Dao willpower that could accept that all rivers lead into the sea, one could see the entirety of the eight directions and not be blinded by their own shortsightedness!

Insufficient merit laws? Just be thirsty for knowledge! Even if it was a common merit law, as long as one was tirelessly diligent, one of these days, one could take this common merit law to the apex of its cultivation; they could traverse an entirely new heaven and earth with it!

Since the ancient times, countless supremes, from their common merit laws, had created a new heaven and earth, became enlightened with their own Dao merit law that belonged to just them, and walked on the road of Dao that only belonged to them!

Dao willpower, this was the foundation of cultivation! Countless eons, countless kingdoms, countless holy churches groomed many geniuses, but, in the end, only a few became Immortal Emperors; there weren't many.

Li Qiye carefully read through the short introductions for the three hundred students at the Cleansing Jade Peak and their current cultivating circumstances. He had memorized them all, and, at the same time, he also carefully read the merit laws of the martial hall.

In reality, the three hundred disciples at the martial hall did not cultivate that many different types of merit laws because the longest disciple had only been there for five years; they, technically, were not considered official disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. They needed to pass the final assessment before they became official disciples of the sect.

Martial hall, with its three hundred disciples, half male and half female, didn't practice that many merit laws. The merit laws of the martial hall only numbered in the dozens.

Amongst these merit laws, some were created by the heavenly sages of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to be used as entry merit laws, and some of the older entry merit laws were left behind by Immortal Emperor Min Ren. The oldest merit law was left behind by Li Qiye in his Dark Crow form.

These were all entry-level merit laws, and they were not considered to be heaven shaking methods; however, these merit laws were all chosen because they were necessary for a solid foundation.

Although, with the exception of a few common merit laws left behind by Li Qiye for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Li Qiye had never seen the other merit laws; however, after a million years, he had researched many merit laws. Even if all of his memories regarding merit laws were erased, from a certain perspective – regarding the understanding of merit laws – no one could compare to him! For any merit laws talked about, Li Qiye's explanations could be considered exact truths!

On top of looking over the merit laws of the martial hall, Li Qiye also went to the first and second level of the Scripture Library. Li Qiye himself wouldn't practice these merit laws; he was only finding appropriate merit laws for the martial hall disciples.

The First Elder was hoping that Li Qiye could contribute to the sect, so he specifically gave Li Qiye a license to read these merit laws.

With regard to being an instructor, Li Qiye was truly responsible; he was not only using the three hundred disciples to earn contribution points, then be finished.

As a senior instructing the Dao, he would surely uphold a high standard of responsibility, and he would absolutely not ruin his reputation with his own hands.

For the instruction of Dao, Li Qiye had made full preparations. He had complete confidence in teaching these disciples, and he wanted to see the day of the final assessment. None of the disciples would fail the assessment and not become a disciple in the sect.

The Cleansing Jade Peak's main branch; one could say that Cao Xiong, in this main branch, had the highest influence. For example, Sectional Leader Zhou was on Cao Xiong's side.

However, this type of challenge, for Li Qiye, was far from what he would consider a challenge! Even if Cao Xiong's influence in this branch was greater, Li Qiye still had the utmost confidence that he could grasp this Cleansing Jade Peak in his hand. For him, this was not a problem!

The Cleansing Jade Peak martial hall, built on top of the Cleansing Jade Peak; Cleansing Jade Peak was huge, and there were many buildings and staggered courtyards. The disciples that haven't been here for longer than five years numbered in the three hundreds. Counting the servants responsible for daily activities, the Cleansing Jade Peak had a total of four hundred people.

Li Qiye, early in the morning, had entered the Cleansing Jade Peak. Naturally, Sectional Leader Zhou would not give him a hand; however, Nan Huairen was meticulous and attentive because this was the first day of Li Qiye's Dao instruction. After Li Qiye had arrived, he, in place of Li Qiye, gathered the three hundred disciples to the martial hall.

Three hundred male and female disciples were all gathered at the martial hall practice ground, and, at this moment, all three hundred pair of eyes were on Li Qiye.

Li Qiye looked around at the surrounding disciples. Within the three hundred disciples, almost evenly divided between male and female, the oldest was not eighteen and the youngest was around thirteen years old.

Li Qiye only appeared to be thirteen to fourteen years old. He had to face the three hundred disciples and instruct the Dao; this caused Nan Huairen to worry that Li Qiye wouldn't be able to suppress these disciples.

However, looking at Li Qiye sitting there with a calm-sky clear-wind expression high above, he, a thirteen year to fourteen year old, appeared like a great master; seeing Li Qiye's confidence, Nan Huairen breathed a sigh of relief. [3]

Sure enough, when the three hundred disciples had gathered, trouble did as well. Within these three hundred, immediately, there was a disciple who was not satisfied with Li Qiye, ignoring the fact that Li Qiye was currently adorning the status of the Prime Disciple.

#### [Chapter 46: Not Convinced? Ill Beat You Till You Are Convinced! \(2\)](#)

"A boy younger than I am... What methods could he teach us? Won't this create a mistake in our cultivation? In less than a year, I want to pass the assessment; in the one out of ten thousand chance that I don't pass, then, I would have to wait for another five years!" A discontented disciple said.

There were many unhappy disciples. Another one couldn't help but to start complaining: "This is true. We have such bad luck! A person younger, compared to us, has been sent here to instruct us on the Dao; this matter is intolerable bullying towards us."

One disciple with good talents scowled, and he then said, with disdain: "Hmph, a trash Mortal Physique and Mortal Fate Palace could still become our Prime Disciple; it is truly a disgrace to our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!"

"Shhh, older brother Luo. Careful or he will hear us." A disciple whispered while he pulled at his older brother.

In fact, prior to this, Sectional Leader Zhou had implied to make things difficult for Li Qiye. This matter was not a big deal, and there would be no one to step up in place of him. This was why the martial hall disciples became bolder.

“So what if he can hear us?” The disciple called older brother Luo raised his voice higher instead, and he loudly said: “He is only a rubbish straw bag, and he is no different from anyone else! Even if he held the thighs of the Nine Saint Demon Gate; we can’t allow him to delay our cultivation because of that! Why did we tortuously cultivate these past few years? It is so that we could pass the examination and become a disciple in the sect. If we are taught by a piece of trash like this, our efforts in these few years would be in vain.”

“This is true.” In that moment, many students echoed: “We can’t let a piece of trash waste our many years of effort in vain! We want to send him away! Change to a different instructor!”

Suddenly, around a dozen disciples chimed in. They surrounded him together, in a circle, and they started to heckle and rebel. Seeing this situation, Nan Huairan, frowning, wanted to step forward, but he was stopped by Li Qiye.

“Get rid of this waste; he is not qualified to instruct us on the Dao!” The dozens of students loudly jeered: “A person who had only recently joined the sect isn’t even equal to me, and he still has the audacity to instruct us in the Dao!”

A disciple contemptuously said: “What is a Prime Disciple worth? Pfft, he is not worth a single coin!”

Older brother Luo yelled: “Correct! His cultivation isn’t as strong as us, but he still wants to instruct us on the Dao. This is truly shameful! Wanting to instruct the Dao to us isn’t a difficult thing; he just has to beat us first, and then we can talk.”

“That won’t be good.” A female disciple’s big eyes, having some fear, said: “Provoking the instructor; this is not a light charge.”

“Bah, provoking the instructor? He needs to have the qualifications to be our instructor; then we can talk.” Older brother Luo loudly said.

“Not wrong, without the qualifications to be our instructor, he can’t talk about Dao instruction. How is this called provoking the instructor?” Many disciples agreed and without a double, this older brother Luo commanded high respect within his peers.

“So, you all are completely not satisfied with this senior?” Now that Li Qiye started to open his mouth, the disciples here quickly became silent. They looked at Li Qiye while Li Qiye looked back at them. No matter what, Li Qiye still was the Prime Disciple sent by the Elders.

“Not satisfied, eh? One could say that I am a very open-minded person.” Li Qiye laughed so hard that his eyes were shut.

Seeing Li Qiye’s smile caused Nan Huairan, who was standing next to him, to shiver. The expression of Li Qiye’s smile created an illusion in his mind; it was as if a Desolate Wasteland fierce beast had opened its jaw while licking its white-as-snow fangs and stared intensely at a group of lambs.

At this moment, many students made a rattling sound from turning around to look at older brother Luo. Without a doubt, brother Luo was someone they trusted, and many people here were waiting to see his attitude.

This brother Luo, that was confident enough, suddenly stood up. This brother Luo was sixteen or seventeen years old, and he looked at Li Qiye, who was even younger than him; he coldly smiled: "Yes! We are not convinced! You are just a new disciple! What gives you the qualification to instruct us on the Dao. Hmmp! Casually pulling a bag of straws to instruct the Dao to us! This is no different from destroying our futures!"

"This younger brother, what is your name?" Li Qiye wasn't angry with this. No, he still had his eyes closed and a smile on his face as he said this.

This brother Luo proudly look over Li Qiye, and he responded: "I walk without changing my first name, and I sit without changing my surname; Luo Fenghua is who I am! You want revenge, coming to me is enough!"

After hearing this name, Li Qiye let off a brighter smile; he had seen the roster, and this Luo Fenghua he naturally knew of. Luo Fenghua had joined for almost four years now, and his talents and physiques were not bad. After four years, he had reached the Provision Palace rank.

As an outer disciple, without the chance to practice superior merit laws, on top of the fact that three hundred disciples were instructed by only one sectional leader, and him using four years to reach the Provision Palace rank, even if his physiques and talents were not worthy of pride, he would still be considered a small genius.

"Besides this younger brother Luo, are there any others who are dissatisfied with me?" Said Li Qiye, maintaining his eyes shut and wide smile.

Luo Fenghua looked at the other disciples, and he then raised his voice: "If you are not satisfied then say you are not satisfied; this is not a big deal! We're not a bunch of cowards! We should unite and chase away this bag of straws; this is for our own good! If we let a bag of straws instruct us on the Dao, he will destroy all of our hard effort from the last few years. If there are any punishments, then they can come at me! I will shoulder them!"

This Luo Fenghua, still speaking loudly, had some capability for leadership: "This is not wrong! We need to personally fight for our rights!"

Under Luo Fenghua's lead, many disciples were tempted, and they all stood up.

Suddenly, there were almost a hundred disciples standing up, and some loudly yelled: "A person even younger than us joined the sect later than us. He is not qualified to instruct us on the Dao! You should immediately get out of the Cleansing Jade Peak!"

"That's right! Immediately get out! Get out!" Different disciples were shouting.

In this moment, the roaring was higher than a wave, and the disciples, who were silent before, under the surging mob, couldn't help but start to loudly echo their voices.

"It seems like all of you are very dissatisfied with me." Facing these discontent disciples, Li Qiye still smilingly said: "However, this was a decision made by the Elders, wasn't it? Since you guys are dissatisfied with me, I want to listen to your demands. You guys can talk; what type of person would have the qualifications to instruct you on the Dao?"

Even though the crowd was emotional and loud, Li Qiye, on the other hand, was not angry. With a consulting appearance, he made this group of young teenagers hesitate for a moment. No one had their own opinion, so they couldn't help but looked over at Luo Fenghua.

Luo Fenghua met the group's expectation, and he coldly sneered: "To be our instructor is not difficult. At least be stronger than us! Then one will be eligible to be our instructor. If one can't compare to even us, they shouldn't talk about instructing the Dao!"

"So, you want to have a match with me?" Li Qiye smiled at Luo Fenghua, as he said.

Luo Fenghua, with a proud attitude, replied: "Correct; if you can beat me, you will have the qualification to instruct the Dao to us! Hmmph! However, if you can't beat me, don't blame me for being ruthless! Against my enemies, I never hold back. At that point, don't blame me for beating you and rolling on the floor. Once I make a move, I will cut your ribs from your body!"

"This... This is not good." Next to him, the female students, with big eyes, timidly said: "Everyone having a match is good, but we should know the right time to stop."

Li Qiye shook his head, and he smilingly said: "I feel that this younger brother Luo makes a lot of sense; if we stop at the right time, then it is not a real fight. Isn't this right, everybody? If we want to fight, we have to use everything!"

Li Qiye stepped up and he loudly yelled: "Good, winning or losing depends on the cultivation of the fighters!"

"I will fight you!" This Luo Fenghua, truly was courageous.

Li Qiye smiled again, his eyes were still shut, and he said: "You want to fight? I will fight with you here."

Finished speaking, he slowly took out his Serpent Punishing stick that was hung to his waist, and he said: "I am the senior, I will not make the first move. You make your move."

"Hmmph! You don't know your own strength. Older brother Luo is at the Provision Palace rank! You dare challenge older brother Luo with a wooden stick? This person doesn't know life and death!" Someone saw Li Qiye taking out his Serpent Punishing stick, and he said with disdain.

Nan Huairen shook his head; he knew that he had bad luck. Even an expert like Xu Hui was beaten by the Serpent Punishing stick until he rolled on the floor, let alone this Luo Fenghua ahead.

"You don't know your own strength!" Li Qiye taking out a wooden stick, to Luo Fenghua, was very humiliating. He opened his mouth, let out a loud roar, and he took out a sword; this was a True Treasure with a relatively low rank. The sword was out, and an "onggg" sound rang in the air. In the blink of an eye, many surging sword shadows appeared; one "Heavenly Vast River Sword" attack flew towards Li Qiye.

Luo Fenghua's sword, that just came out, was immediately knocked away by the Serpent Punishing stick.

A bang occurred; the next stick strike caused Luo Fenghua's view to be covered with yellow stars. His face was hit violently once, and fresh blood painted his whole face; he, essentially, couldn't escape the Serpent Punishing stick.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” Li Qiye was without mercy, and Luo Fenghua was clubbed dozens of times. Suddenly, he brought Luo Fenghua down to the ground, and sure enough, Li Qiye continued to beat him. Luo Fenghua screamed out in pain; Li Qiye was especially brutal towards Luo Fenghua. He swung at him very hard; he did so until his eyes and nose were covered in nothing but blood.

“Ah...” In the end, when Li Qiye finally held himself back, Luo Fenghua didn’t even have the strength to scream; he could only quietly whimper.

A person below Heaven’s Primal rank, in front of the Serpent Punishing stick, could only accept the beating!

Nan Huai ren couldn’t help but pitifully glare at Luo Fenghua. Even Xu Hui’s teeth were hit till they scattered on the floor. This time, Li Qiye’s beating could be considered mercifully restrained.

At this point, all of the disciples were frozen. In just a blink of an eye, Luo Fenghua, the strongest person in their group, was beaten to a bloody pulp.

“All of you step forward right now; all of you can come together.” Li Qiye held the Serpent Punishing stick, and he pointed at the disciples that were chiming in with Luo Fenghua; he said this dismissively.

“But... But... We.” Seeing the end result of Luo Fenghua, these disciples couldn’t help but take a step back.

#### [Chapter 47: Dao Instruction Life Teaching \(1\)](#)

“Come back here!” Li Qiye’s eyes became cold, and he seriously said: “You challenged my authority, and now you should come taste my authority!”

“We’re afraid of what? He is only one person, and we have so many people, like this! All go! Ah!” A disciple, with big guts, loudly yelled. He then took out his weapon, and he jumped forward.

“All together!” With one person leading, the remaining dozen became emboldened. They loudly exclaimed, and they took out their weapons, moving forward.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” However, having more people was of no use. In front of the Serpent Punishing stick, cultivators under the Heaven’s Primal rank, they only had one option; the only option was to be beaten. The dozens of students were like little snakes, encountering their nemesis. The moment they made a move, the Serpent Punishing stick immediately hit their face, and as each strike came along, blood covered their faces. They fell down to the ground on the spot.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” For the ones leading this rebellion, Li Qiye showed no mercy, ruthlessly whipping without stop. Even if they were on the floor, he would still strike.

Li Qiye went all out with the whipping until these students wailed like ghosts and howled like wolves; struck until these students’ bodies were covered in blood and lying on the ground. They wouldn’t be able to stand up for an hour.

Li Qiye was so fierce, it made the spectating students shiver in fear; they turned pale.

“All of you, come over here for me!” Li Qiye pointed at another group of disciples with his stick, and he coldly said.

“Se-senior, we, we, we didn’t rebel.” The female disciple with big eyes frightenedly said.

“I know.” Li Qiye dismissively said: “My first class is very simple. It is to let you all know that anyone can challenge me; however, the result of challenging me, will be as you all can see with your own eyes.”

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” Li Qiye ignored whether the disciples made a move or not; he made a quick dash over to them, and sent a quick strike, beating them down!

In reality, Li Qiye was already at the Physique Accumulation rank, and some of the disciples were weaker compared to him. Even without the Serpent Punishing stick, he could still take care of them; thus, Li Qiye dashed like a fierce lion into a pack of lambs, and, in the blink of an eye, he had beaten half of them down.

“Run ahhh...” They did not know who was scared with broken wits, but they turned around and fled.

Unfortunately, the moment they tried to escape, they were thrown back by Nan Huairen. They essentially couldn’t get away, and some of the ones who were thrown back started to defend themselves; however, a stick immediately flew toward them, and in a moment, they were lying on the ground in the same spot.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” Against the disciples who didn’t rebel, Li Qiye went easy on them. He only brought them down to the ground. They were not like Luo Fenghua, struck to the a bloody pulp.

Eventually, all three hundred disciples, without an exception, were struck to the ground. All of the disciples’ faces were deadly pale. The Serpent Punishing stick was indeed their nemesis; one strike on their body, even if it didn’t leave a wound, still hurt to the bones.

The Serpent Punishing stick, this was the best treasure to discipline students who didn’t listen – rare in this world. Otherwise, Li Qiye wouldn’t use it to discipline Min Ren and his group of little boys! In this moment, the entire martial hall was a relay of constant and agonizing moanings; all of the disciples were beaten by the Serpent Punishing stick to the ground. The ones that stubbornly fought back, these were beaten even harder by Li Qiye. Especially the dozens in the group of Luo Fenghua. After he brought them to the ground, he even ruthlessly whipped them even more. He did so until their skins cracked and bones broke.

After carefully discipline these disciples in front of him, Li Qiye slowly went back to his seat on top, stared at the disciples on the ground, and he casually spoke: “Provoke me, I very much welcome it; however, the result... Ah, you all can decide for yourselves. Today is the first lesson. It was only an appetizer! Later, I will not show such mercy; until I break your bones, I will not stop!”

Still staring at these disciples lying down in the same place, Li Qiye continued: “I am your instructor, I will take charge of everyone here! Hard bones without submission? That is fine! I will hit them until he or she submits! Otherwise, be obedient disciples for me! In front of me, everything you have learned before, whether you are a genius or not, throw it all away! In front of me, geniuses and dog shit are of little value! A dragon, coil yourself for me; a lion, lie down for me; otherwise, I will beat you until your arrogant egos are shattered!”

Right now, a bunch of students were lying down there, they couldn’t even stand up, so no one dared to talk back.



“The first lesson, today, will stop here.” At this point, Li Qiye smiled; before he left, he said: “Of course, if you guys are dissatisfied with me, you can go complain. However, you should remember well; if you complain about me, I will entertain you really well!”

Sure enough, that afternoon, Sectional Leader Zhou came to his door; once they met face to face, Sectional Leader Zhou coldly said: “Teaching disciples under you, you should put Dao teachings at the top. The Cleansing Jade Peak disciples, in the future, will be the pillars of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. If something happens to them...”

“If Sectional Leader Zhou is unhappy with me, then go to the Elders and complain.” Li Qiye interrupted Sectional Leader Zhou mid-sentence, and he then said: “Since I am now responsible for the Dao instruction, how to teach – that is my business. I do not need someone else to wave their hands and dance their legs while telling me what to do. If Sectional Leader Zhou doesn’t have any other business, see yourself out.”

“You...” Met with Li Qiye’s fighting words, especially how Li Qiye essentially didn’t put him in his eyes, this made Sectional Leader Zhou shiver with rage.

“Sectional Leader Zhou, please take your leave.” Li Qiye didn’t want to glance at him much. With his level of character, he didn’t want to waste his time arguing needlessly.

Sectional Leader Zhou was outraged to the point of vomiting blood; his anger soared to the sky, and he almost crushed his teeth from grinding them. In the end, he was so angry that he smiled, and he coldly said: “Good, good, good! Until the day of the assessment, let us see how you teach these disciples to pass it!”

Finished speaking, he turned around and left.

After Sectional Leader Zhou left, Li Shuangyan appeared out of nowhere. She coldly watched Li Qiye, and she indifferently said: “You make enemies in all four directions, are you not afraid of others cutting you?”

“Cultivation, isn’t everything.” Li Qiye, comfortably looked into her eyes, and he said: “To kill, is not a difficult task. It is more about how to kill; additionally, is it worth killing, is the question.”

“Speaking of killing!” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile, and he then said: “At the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, so what if a magnificent army with thousands of men and horses appear? The numbers that come are the numbers that will be killed!”

Li Shuang Ya stared at Li Qiye, and she coldly said: “So, you are very confident.”

Li Qiye was too lazy to talk about such matters, so he reminded her: “However, don’t forget. You are my sword maid; protecting one’s master is your responsibility.”

“You...” Li Shuangyan’s face was reddened because of Li Qiye’s attitude; she had cultivated for so long, and her Dao willpower was very stable; however, since she met Li Qiye, many times, she was angered to the point of vomiting blood.

In the end, Li Shuangyan was a favored daughter of the heavens; she took a deep breath, and she finally calmed her mind. She stared at Li Qiye, and she eventually said: "Making me submit, it is also not a difficult task. At the very least, you have to give me a reason on why I should submit."

"Pure Crystal Physique; one of the twenty-four King Physiques is not a bad physique." Li Qiye stared at her, and he then casually said: "Stay by my side well. In the future, I will teach you a little bit. As long as you work hard, with my instruction, cultivating to the Void Imperfection Physique will not be a problem!"

"Such strong words, Void Imperfection Physique!" Li Shuangyan couldn't help but to glare at Li Qiye; she coldly proclaimed: "Do you even know the meaning behind Void Imperfection Physique? It is one of the twelve Immortal Physiques! From the ancient times till now, the people that could cultivate an Immortal Physique was just a very few! I currently am practicing a Saint Physique merit law; this is the apex of physique merit laws!"

Li Shuangyan was born with a King Physique, this was a matter that made one proud; Pure Crystal Physique was extremely rare, and it was one of the twenty-four King Physiques. The current physique merit law she was cultivating was one of the top physique merit laws in the world; however, even for her, to turn the Pure Crystal Physique into the Pure Jade Physique, this would require many moons!

Pure Jade Physique, this was one of the eighteen Saint Physiques. Once a Saint Physique was completed, unlimited power; it could not be underestimated!

"Onngggg..." Without a word, Li Qiye's Life Wheel suddenly appeared. Behind his head was a heavenly rotating aura; blood energy like a hurricane, and, in a split second, like a Kun leaping from an ocean, his Fate Palace floated up and down. Within this moment, Li Qiye ferociously extended a kick towards Li Shuangyan.

Li Shuangyan's expression changed; her white hands covered the air, holding a silver shield to block Li Qiye's kick.

"Bang..." A loud noise rang the air; under one kick, heavy as ten thousand mountains, profoundly deep without words. This was such a kick. For Li Shuangyan to block was not so easy. A "Crack crack" sound occurred; under this kick, her silver shield immediately shattered into pieces. Even though she had successfully received the kick, she still had to take a step back. The stone bricks on the floor were trampled by her movement.

Suddenly, Li Shuangyan's expression greatly changed; this one kick, from Li Qiye, was not the power of the Dao. It was not from a powerful force, but it was weight; the power of pure weight.

It was as if one leg of Li Qiye was as heavy as ten thousand mountains. Under this one kick was enough force to crush mountains and rivers! This was something impossible. Li Qiye's cultivation was still shallow; there was no way his kick could be this powerful!

"Heaven's prideful daughter, these three words you do deserve without shame; to be able to bear the weight of this one kick, your cultivation is immeasurable." Li Qiye took a glance at her once, and he then said: "You practice the Pure Jade Sacred Heart method from the War God Temple. It is not a bad Physique method."

He left after these words.

Li Shuangyan was silent for a long time; her mind was shocked like never before. Since she had met Li Qiye till now, Li Qiye had only given a mysterious feel. This caused others to not see through him; but today, with his heavy kick, he had completely stunned her!

She believed that Li Qiye's cultivation definitely did not exceed the Physique Accumulation rank; however, that one heavy kick from Li Qiye had shaken her to her core. She felt that it wasn't only grand Dao energy or power; it was but, simply, the force of weight.

It was absolutely impossible for a human leg to be this heavy; at least a Mortal Physique couldn't have reached this level! Why was it that Li Qiye's leg was heavy like this? Thinking about this, Li Shuangyan's heart couldn't calm down!

Speaking of Physiques; with heavy constitutions, there were several different Physiques. For example, the Xiantian Physique – Mighty Mountain Physique. Another example would be the Devil Suppressing Physique within the King Physique trees, even the Hell Suppressing Physique was within the Saint Physiques.

However, one could see that Li Qiye was not of Xiantian Physique, and he was also not of King Physique; definitely not Saint Physique! Natural born King Physique and Saint Physique definitely couldn't escape other's eyes.

#### [Chapter 48: Dao Instruction Life Teaching \(2\)](#)

The only possible explanation – Li Qiye cultivated a peerless and incomparable Physique! The weight of this kick left a matchless and profound impression when she thought of Li Qiye.

Li Shuangyan's mind shook. She couldn't recover for a long time as she was thinking about many things.

On the second day, Li Qiye once again appeared at the martial hall, sitting high above. In the practice field, the three hundred disciples were gathered, and at this moment, the entire martial hall was completely silent.

Right now, one did not know how many disciples were frightened by Li Qiye; yesterday, all of them were thrown to the ground by Li Qiye, and they received a good beating. This kind of pain; when they thought of it, they couldn't help but shiver their whole body. [1]

However, the Serpent Punishing Stick was amazing; even if they were hit to the point of their skin bruising and flesh breaking, there would be no damage to the bones and muscles. Not to mention, yesterday, Li Qiye pulled his punches on many students; with a touch of golden healing paste, there would be no hindrance the next day.

Yesterday, many were scared by Li Qiye; thus, today, when Li Qiye's gaze swept the field, many of the disciple's hearts were beating drums; they didn't dare to look at him in the eyes.

“Very good; there are brothers and sisters with courage that can complain about me.” Li Qiye smiled, and he said: “However, I don't know if these brothers and sisters who complained about me have the courage to stand up or not?”

At this point, many disciples looked at each other in dismay; seeing Li Qiye's beaming smile, their hearts were all nervous.

"One person commits the crime will be one person accepts the punishment; it was I who complained about you." Luo Fenghua stood up, and he loudly said. Even though Luo Fenghua could walk right now and his body had no serious wounds, his face was covered with medicinal pastes, undermining his angry handsome face.

Li Qiye stepped down from his high position, and he beamingly smiled at Luo Fenghua. Nodding his head, he said: "People that have courage, I have always admired; younger brother Luo is someone I can admire without a doubt. However, you dared to challenge my authority, so you will be enlightened about the consequence of challenging my authority. Today, young brother Luo wants to crawl back, or be carried back by other people?"

When he finished speaking, he slowly took out his Serpent Punishing stick.

Seeing Li Qiye's smile, with the Serpent Punishing stick in his hand, all of the disciples – regardless of whether they were male or females – couldn't help but greatly sour their expressions.

"Using... Using treasure... What kind of skill?" Luo Fenghua turned pale, but he was still standing up straight. He loudly said: "If you are skillful, you should have a real match with me! With real techniques!"

By now, even a fool could see that the ordinary wooden stick in Li Qiye's hand was a treasure.

"You truly want to have a match with me?" Li Qiye stared at Luo Fenghua in front of him, and he smiled.

Currently, the thing Luo Fenghua was unwilling to see the most was Li Qiye's beaming smile. Looking at Li Qiye's demeanor, his heart became uncertain; however, he gritted his teeth, and he became determined. He loudly said: "That's right, if you are skillful, use real techniques to have a discussion with me. If you are stronger than me, I will have no other words to say."

"Since younger brother Luo wants to discuss things a little bit, then, I will have to have a discussion with you." Li Qiye smilingly withdrew his Serpent Punishing stick, then, he stared at Luo Fenghua and said: "I am the older brother, it wouldn't be fitting for me to make the first move. You go first."

Luo Fenghua saw that Li Qiye had withdrawn the Serpent Punishing stick; in his mind, he was ecstatic. He took out his sword, and he loudly said: "Good, we shall discuss a little bit."

The words had just ended, Luo Fenghua crossed his sword horizontally, and he immediately put on a careful guard – his first move was a defensive form.

Luo Fenghua was frightened by Li Qiye, so he was already on the defensive.

"A bit talented." Li Qiye examined his careful defensive form, and he smiled. In the blink of an eye, his Life Wheel appeared, blood energy rotated, and he sent one kick went out.

A "Pop" sound was heard; under one kick, Luo Fenghua's defensive formation was not of use. His whole body flew three meters, his sword was broken at once, and he laid on the floor, spraying a mouthful of blood.

“Crack, crack”; before Luo Fenghua had fallen on the ground, the sound of a bone breaking was heard – a bone in his chest was broken. He lied on the ground, spewing out blood, and his eyes went blank as he fainted.

Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique! Li Qiye’s cultivation was the unbeatable and strongest Physique in the world! One kick, the weight of ten thousand mountains; one could only imagine how heavy this kick was.

All of the disciples were shocked; within the three hundred disciples, Luo Fenghua’s cultivation wasn’t the highest; however, it could be counted with one’s finger. He couldn’t even block one kick from Li Qiye. How could this be possible?

Li Qiye slowly put his foot back down and said: “That was one kick with one-tenth of my weight behind it, yet you still couldn’t block it; still, you had the arrogance to challenge me.”

This one kick, Li Qiye had shown mercy; otherwise, this one kick with its true power, Luo Fenghua would definitely be dead.

On the side, Nan Huairen slightly shook his head. Half a year ago, his oldest brother had not yet cultivated; even Du Yuanguang and Xu Hui were dismembered by him at that time. Currently, he had cultivated; Luo Fenghua, here, was courting his death.

Without Li Qiye’s command, Nan Huairen woke up Luo Fenghua, helped him reconnect his broken bone, put on some silver medicinal paste, and he then carried him back to his place.

“It seems like I still should use the Serpent Punishing stick to discipline you guys well, ah; it’s basically not as dangerous.” Li Qiye once again took out the Serpent Punishing stick, and he randomly pointed at another disciple; he said: “You, come out; if you have any skills, use all of them here.”

“Old-older brother, I-I-I didn’t complain about you, I, I swear to the heaven, I absolutely didn’t complain.”

Li Qiye nodded seriously, and he said: “I know you didn’t complain, but, the content of the second lesson is still my beating you guys, again. Of course, you all could try to run; however, if you get caught by me, I will beat you ten times harder than I did yesterday. It is best that you guys believe my words, otherwise, the consequences will be serious.”

The disciple had no other choice; he hesitantly stepped up, and he said while trembling: “Older brother, please show mercy.”

“Wanting me to show you mercy is not as good as putting in your own effort! One blow at full power, the initiative is in your hands.” Li Qiye smiled with his eyes closed. Finished speaking, a strike immediately came.

Without any other choice, the disciple had to fight.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” This disciple couldn’t handle more than two techniques against Li Qiye’s hands. Immediately taken to the ground by the Serpent Punishing stick, Li Qiye was free to beat him up until he was in unbearable pain, but at least it was better compared to yesterday, there was no visible blood.

“You, you, you...” Li Qiye pointed a few times, and he said: “All of you come.”

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” Many techniques came out; the three hundred disciples were, once again, beaten to the ground by Li Qiye. Many painful howls rang; whether real or fake, at least, this type of pain was straight to the bone marrow. At least, today, Li Qiye didn’t mercilessly beat them up; there was no blood, but, this type of pain was still torturous.

“Little kids cannot be caught!” Li Qiye shook his head and lamented quietly, then he turned around and left.

The third day, Li Qiye appeared one more time. The three hundred disciples were summoned to the field. What was outside of Li Qiye’s expectations was that Luo Fenghua, who had a broken chest bone from yesterday, also came.

After being beaten twice, currently, to all three hundred disciples, meeting Li Qiye was like meeting a ghost; their hearts trembled, and the taste of the Serpent Punishing stick would be a nightmare for a long time to them.

This was understandable for them. That year, when Immortal Emperor Min Ren was still young, the undefeated generals, who had followed Immortal Emperor Min Ren to fight in the nine heavens and ten earths, they, at a young age, also didn’t forget the taste of the Serpent Punishing stick for a long time! Even after receiving the Heaven’s Will and becoming an Immortal Emperor, when he thought back about this period, he was also filled with all kinds of emotions.

“The third class’ content is still to beat you!”

Li Qiye stepped down, once again, and he beamingly smiled.

When Li Qiye’s words came out, the disciples couldn’t help but shiver. They had already been beaten twice; this frightened them to the point of their legs giving up.

“Who is first?” Li Qiye smiled, and he gazed at the three hundred disciples here. As his eyes swept around, many students were shivering; they couldn’t help but take a step back.

“Me.” In the end, the first to step up was Luo Fenghua, again. Luo Fenghua stood up, and he loudly said: “I will come!”

Finished speaking, he took out a large shield.

Luo Fenghua, on the other hand, was smart. Today, he especially brought a large shield hoping that it could deflect the Serpent Punishing stick in the hand of Li Qiye.

“You have some courage, and you are even a little clever.” Li Qiye nodded his head, and he smiled.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” In the end, Luo Fenghua couldn’t escape his fate of being beaten. If the Serpent Punishing stick could be stopped by a large shield, then it would not be worthy of being taken out of the Demon Forest by Li Qiye.

At this moment, Li Qiye had beaten Luo Fenghua badly, and he stained him with fresh blood – he was beaten until he couldn’t stand up from the ground, groaning in pain.

Witnessing Li Qiye’s merciless action, the rest of the disciple’s expressions greatly changed; however, they didn’t dare to say anything.

“Clever indeed, but, you used it in the wrong place. One point of intelligence becomes wisdom. Next, you will want to use your brain even more. This meal, I fiercely beat you, so that you will use more of your brain.” Li Qiye comfortably said.

This day, all of the disciples were beaten by Li Qiye again. This time, Li Qiye was much more merciless than yesterday; many disciples saw blood, lying on the floor, and they were not being able to stand up.

On the fourth day, Li Qiye casually said: “The fourth day, it is still as before: beating you. Who will be the first one?”

This time, all of the disciple’s faces quickly changed. They quickly stepped back, one after another; no one wanted to be the first to come out. Even Luo Fenghua, who was courageous yesterday, didn’t dare to come out.

“I-I, I will go.” In the end, an eighteen-year-old teenager stood up; this young boy appeared to be honest, but his body was still very strong.

“What is your name?” Li Qiye glanced at this young boy, he had an impression of him. Each time he had beaten them, all of the other disciples wanted to escape and flee; however, this disciple was tenacious. Every time, he tried to face the beatings head on. Each time he fell to the ground, he desperately tried to stand up; his mentality wasn’t bad. This left Li Qiye with a not-so-shallow impression.

This disciple scratched his head, and he politely said: “Respectful older brother, my name is Zhang Yu.”

“Why be the first one to come out?” Li Qiye smiled, and he asked.

“Wh-when older brother is happy, you beat us anyway; when you are unhappy, you will still beat us. Older brother just wants to beat us; since we can’t run, wh-why not be the first?” Zhang Yu stuttered while speaking.

#### [Chapter 49: The Most Vicious Dao Instruction \(1\)](#)

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” Li Qiye brought a beating to Zhang Yu. Zhang Yu, within the three hundred disciples, his cultivation was near the bottom, but he joined the martial hall two years earlier compared to the majority of the other disciples.

Even though Zhang Yu’s cultivation was weak, he had the toughness of an old ox and a spirit that would not let go. The Serpent Punishing stick violently struck his body causing his whole body to ache; it was as if his bones and tendons were peeled, even standing up was difficult.

However, Zhang Yu, again and again, tried to stand up, even knowing that this resistance was a waste of time; however, he kept trying to stand up, again, and again, and again and again, just to be beaten by Li Qiye again and again, down to the ground. [1]

This time, Li Qiye was deliberately trying to test him; again and again, he struck Zhang Yu. Even though there was no blood; however, he struck Zhang Yu until he felt an unbearable pain, his bones and tendons felt as if they were shattered.

If this was a different person, they would be motionlessly lying on the floor; however, Zhang Yu, again and again, stood up, and again and again, resisted Li Qiye’s strikes.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” The stick kept striking Zhang Yu’s body. This striking sound caused the other disciples to lose their wits; they felt that Li Qiye had gone too far against Zhang Yu.

The last three times, Li Qiye usually only brought a person to the ground, and then he would stop; however, this time, it was as if Li Qiye was purposely making it difficult for Zhang Yu. Again and again, he struck Zhang Yu, and Zhang Yu, again and again, stood up just to be struck by Li Qiye, to the ground.

Until the end, Zhang Yu was no longer able to stand up from the strikes. Even though his body sustained no injuries and it didn’t shed blood, his four limbs were tired; he was trembling from the pain. Cold sweat the size of a bean ran rampant, and he had a pale-white face – this showed how much pain he was in.

Seeing the state of Zhang Yu, many disciples couldn’t help but shiver repeatedly; with fear in their mind, the many female disciples felt bad, and they couldn’t bear to watch.

“A spirit that is unwilling to give up, very good!” Li Qiye glanced at Zhang Yu, who was tiredly lying on the ground, with a calm-sky clear-wind expression and said: “If I was unhappy, I wouldn’t take it out on little characters like you all. Take ten thousand steps back; if I wanted to take it out on you all, I can think of – off the top of my head – three or five hundred brutal ways to torture you all!”

These words of Li Qiye was for Zhang Yu’s ears, and also the rest of the disciples.

“You...” After beating Zhang Yu, the Serpent Punishing stick of Li Qiye readily pointed at another disciple: “Come out.”

The disciple pointed at by Li Qiye had his hair explode, his two legs trembled, and, under the tyrannical abuse of Li Qiye, he couldn’t not go out. [2]

Li Qiye looked at this disciple, and he smilingly asked: “Do you all know why I have to beat you guys?”

At this time, in the eyes of the disciple, Li Qiye’s smiling face was more terrifying than the devil’s smiling face; his two legs shaking, his body exuded cold fear, and he couldn’t speak clearly. He stuttered: “Ye-yes, it was because we offended older brother...”

“Wrong!” Li Qiye smiled: “Fight back.”

Finished speaking, the Serpent Punishing stick in his hand, once again, violently flew past.

“Bang!” This disciple was struck by Li Qiye once, and he cried and moaned.

“Next.” Li Qiye, once again, picked a random disciple and beat him once; he struck him until he couldn’t stand up from the ground.

Suddenly, wailing sounds of pain went up and down in the field, and, under the Serpent Punishing stick, one after another, all of them suffered.

“Speak, why am I beating you guys?” Li Qiye beat a disciple with no place to hide; this disciple could only accept his fate, and he was beaten by Li Qiye till he had a swollen nose. In the end, he gave up on resisting, and he held his head with both hands, leaving Li Qiye to fiercely strike.



“N-no, I don’t know...” This disciple could only consider himself unlucky; he said a dozen answers, but there wasn’t one that made Li Qiye’s hands stop.

At this point, a frightened voice rang: “Ol-older brother’s strikes were... were hitting our, our weak points... or, or it is because ol-older brother is, is testing us; our merit laws, inside our merit laws, are flaws.”

Hearing these words, Li Qiye suddenly stopped and turned around, looking for the origin of the voice. The one who spoke was a female disciple, Li Qiye had a little impression of her; a big pair of eyes with a frightened expression.

The face of the female disciple that was pretty and delicate. From her expression, one could tell that she was not bold. At this time, Li Qiye’s “vicious” eyes turned around; the female disciple unconsciously took a step back. Her palm became sweaty, the older female disciple next to her was worried about her, and he gently pulled at her once.

Li Qiye pointed at the big-eyed female disciple with the frightened demeanor, and he smilingly said: “You, come out.”

This disciple was quite frightened and dawdled out.

This scene was a bit funny; Li Qiye was only a thirteen to fourteen-year-old boy, and the girl in front was clearly older than Li Qiye.

In front of Li Qiye, the female disciple waddled forward like she was a little lamb facing an old wolf.

“Speak, why do I want to beat you all.” Li Qiye beamingly smiled as he looked at the female disciple; her face was whitely pale, and she didn’t dare to come closer.

This female disciple was indeed very afraid of Li Qiye, and she took a step back. This scene, it was like Li Qiye was a young master who specialized in bullying kind-hearted young girls.

The female disciple finally bit her teeth, and, with a voice like a silver bell, she quietly said: “I, I feel that, older brother, e-each strike, all, were hitting me. Our techniques have openings, ol-older brother wanted to test our merit laws, our flaws.”

Having said that, the big-eyed timid looking female disciple looked at Li Qiye without confidence, and she then immediately tucked her head down; she really was afraid of Li Qiye.

At this point, she thought Li Qiye was going to act violently; however, Li Qiye slowly and casually asked her: “What is your name?”

“Xu, Xu Pei.” This female disciple’s scalp was tingling from being stared at by Li Qiye. She was older than Li Qiye, but the moment Li Qiye stared at her, she felt like she was being targeted by a Prehistoric Desolate fierce beast.

“Xu Pei, younger sister Xu.”

Li Qiye cheerfully smiled: “I will tell you a good piece of news; very lucky, you have guessed correctly.”

Li Qiye's words got out. Many disciples were stumped for words, and Xu Pei's heart couldn't help but become ecstatic; finally, she had escaped a calamity.

"From now on, you are the oldest sister; the three hundred disciples of the Cleansing Jade Peak will be led by you." Li Qiye slowly spoke: "However, it is your turn to make a move right now."

Li Qiye suddenly appointed this position, causing the other disciples to startled. Xu Pei was also startled; she was startled, not because of the appointment, but because of the sentence said afterward by Li Qiye. "Old-older brother, I, I had guessed correctly to your, your question. I, I won't be exempted from the beating?"

Li Qiye beamingly and cheerfully smiled: "It is true that you have guessed correctly. However, I didn't say I was going to let you go. My way of living is very fair; I always treat others equally."

Right now, facing Li Qiye's cheerful smile, Xu Pei felt that it was scarier compared to an old wolf.

In the end, Xu Pei didn't have any other choice; she had to gather the courage to resist. At the point when she was about to make a move, she couldn't help but timidly say: "O-olde-older brother, not, not the face, is that okay...?"

Wishing to appear beautiful was the nature of all women; even a cultivator was like this. Li Qiye's Serpent Punishing stick's strike, even though it didn't leave wounds, but being beaten till one's face and nose were swollen, this – to any young girl – was a torturous affair.

"I can think about it." Li Qiye happily smiled, but his Serpent Punishing stick had already aimed for her face.

Xu Pei became frightened. She immediately moved her feet into a defensive gate, barely dodging the stick from hitting her face, but the Serpent Punishing stick was like maggots in the bones; she had just escaped but another strike was on the way.

Xu Pei was alarmed. Once again, she used the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's stepping techniques to dodge, but Li Qiye was still chasing her – it was hard to escape.

"If you keep on running away, do you trust that I will beat your face into a pig's head or not?" The voice of Li Qiye, like an evil ghost, rang.

These words astonishingly frightened Xu Pei. No longer dared to run, she immediately turned around to fight. She let out a roar with her long sword in her hand put into motion, and she crossed horizontally towards Li Qiye.

"Bang!" One sound, one stick from Li Qiye, without mercy, ruthlessly struck the sweet fragrant shoulder of Xu Pei; the pain caused her tears to flow; it was as if her sweet smelling shoulder was about to break into pieces.

"This power of 'One Sword Sweep the Earth' is one part too weak. It can't even withstand a single blow. One Sword Sweeps the Earth; the move is just like its name, sweep through everything!" Li Qiye violently struck Xu Pei's sweet shoulder until she cried; however, Li Qiye was still cheerfully smiling, and he said: "Again."

Li Qiye ignored Xu Pei's pitiful state; his cheerful smile was extremely ruthless, and he said: "A fight to the death, it is not just being scrupulous as the earth, but it is also as courageous as the heaven. When meeting your enemy face-to-face in a narrow path, the braver one will win! Your heart is bright like a mirror, able to see clearly the downy feathers in the autumns; however, you are lacking the will to fight a bloody battle to the end – lacking the courage and enlightenment to fight a battle to the death!"

Li Qiye was giving pointers to Xu Pei; not only in her lacking techniques, but also her mentality in battle!

Xu Pei could only reluctantly withstand the pain and let out a lovable roar; her sword created a net like a sea, and she returned a blow towards Li Qiye.

"Bang..." Li Qiye, once again, struck her waist and indifferently said: "This one 'Sword like the Grand Water' lacks a majestic boundlessness; this move is dependent on the word 'Grand! 'Grand Righteous Energy!'"[3. "Sword like the Grand Water" is "Jian Hao Ru Hai", "Grand Righteous Energy is "Hao Ran Zheng Qi". Li Qiye is stressing on the profound truth of the technique which is the word "Hao". Also "Hao Ran Zheng Qi" is very common in xian xia, usually used by kings or good-natured people]

"Bang..." Li Qiye, once again, obliterated Xu Pei's openings; with each move and each technique, he taught Xu Pei: "This 'Southern Swallow Returns to its Nest' was practiced very well, but you shouldn't be complacent; it is still lacking maturity. A weakness can momentarily be exposed."

Li Qiye enjoyed reading merit laws and techniques that were practiced by the Cleansing Jade Peak's disciples. In reality, the three hundred disciple's practicing methods and techniques were limited, and the majority of these methods were left behind by Li Qiye for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect that year. There were even some that Li Qiye had created just for Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

#### [Chapter 50: The Most Vicious Dao Instruction \(2\)](#)

Having diligently read these merit laws, in this world, there was no one who understood and mastered these techniques and methods more than him!

Li Qiye struck Xu Pei around twenty times. Then, she couldn't hold on any longer, fell to the ground, and she found it impossible to stand up. Li Qiye then let her off.

Li Qiye pointed at another disciple, and he cheerfully said: "Next."

"Bang... Bang... Bang..." At this moment, all the other disciples also suffered the calamity; one after another, they were beaten by Li Qiye, and they laid motionlessly on the ground.

After Xu Pei's words enlightened them, at the moment when Li Qiye was beating them, the other disciples were watching each strike from Li Qiye. Even though they were getting hit, each disciple still remembered Li Qiye's every strike.

Now, everyone wanted to know the flaws in each of their moves and actions. Some wanted to cover their flaws, so that they wouldn't be beaten so badly by Li Qiye; some wanted to use this opportunity to see their own weaknesses and to raise their own cultivation...

Although Xu Pei's words had woken everyone up, not every disciple could see the flaws in their techniques and actions. Even if they could see the flaws within and know, personally, that their moves had flaws, they still wouldn't be able to fix the underlying problems.

The other disciples weren't as lucky as Xu Pei; Li Qiye was only beating them, he didn't give them pointers.

In the end, the disciples who were beaten by Li Qiye lied on the ground, wailing moans filled the air. Li Qiye indifferently looked at them, and he then smiled, saying: "Today will end here. I'm giving you guys three days to rest. You should carefully think for a little bit, lest you make the same mistakes again."

Finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Three days rest was as quick as a blink of the eye. Li Qiye, once again, appeared in the martial practice hall of the Cleansing Jade Peak. Li Qiye looked at the surrounding three hundred disciples, and he slowly said: "The contents of today's lesson is still the same; it is still a beating."

Li Qiye's words made many students change their expressions; many students were afraid of Li Qiye and the taste of the Serpent Punishing stick, it was definitely not easy to endure – this type of pain, absolutely torturous.

Li Qiye stared at the three hundred disciples ahead, and he beamingly smiled: "Are you all coming out personally, or do I have to kill all the way to the door?"

"I will go first to fight against older brother." Li Qiye had just finished his sentence, and the first to step up was Luo Fenghua. This was not Luo Fenghua's first time to be the vanguard, but this Luo Fenghua coming out first was completely different from the past.

Luo Fenghua's talents were not bad; within the three hundred disciples, his aptitude could be considered first or second. His cultivation was not shallow, and he could be said to be someone that was proud and arrogant.

When Li Qiye first arrived, he essentially didn't obey. In reality, even after Li Qiye had beaten him with the Serpent Punishing stick, he was still not convinced in both his words and his mind all the way until he was blown away by Li Qiye's one kick, breaking the bones of his body – this was when he suddenly woke up.

Even though Luo Fenghua was arrogant and proud, he wasn't ignorant. Li Qiye's one kick immediately trampled and shattered his bones; the power of this kick made Luo Fenghua realize the terribleness of Li Qiye!

At that moment, Luo Fenghua realized that Li Qiye was not a bag of straws like the rumors.

Especially after Xu Pei's words that woke the disciples, afterward, each disciple was carefully studying each blow from Li Qiye. One sentence woke the people up from their dreams. Being beaten by Li Qiye, even though the majority of the disciples suffered from agonizing pain, these last three days, caused them all of them to open their eyes. Many meticulous disciples theorized Li Qiye's strikes, and they had fruitful harvests regarding the flaws in their techniques.

Especially when these flaws were found out by pain; this made the disciples remember them very well.

Luo Fenghua's talents weren't bad, originally. On top of Xu Pei's words, the last three days he had been contemplating, and it gave him not small benefits; he immediately understood Li Qiye's good intentions, and inadvertently, his attitude towards Li Qiye had changed significantly.

Li Qiye beamingly smiled at Luo Fenghua, and he slowly said: "Even though you are one part arrogant and prideful, you are not ignorant to the point of stupidity."

Arrogant Luo Fenghua; this time, on the other hand, his cheeks were red, he bowed his head, and he said: "Please guide me from my mistakes, older brother!"

This time, Luo Fenghua was sincere and serious.

Li Qiye also didn't say many nonsensical words. He took out the Serpent Punishing stick, and he casually spoke: "Make your move."

Luo Fenghua briefly said: "Excuse me..." After the words came out, going all out in effort, he let out a long roar; a brilliance – like a tsunami – rushed forward. Body like an eagle, stance like an aquatic dragon, commotions in the middle, and accompanied by a dragon tiger.

"Bang!" Luo Fenghua's technique had only begun, but the Serpent Punishing stick had already directly struck. At the impact point, where his eyes were filled with yellow stars, tears were coming out.

Li Qiye, making a move, showed no mercy. One stick struck Luo Fenghua to the point where he couldn't tell North, South, West, and East from each other. One stick came down, and Li Qiye indifferently said: "Combat on the battlefield is to avoid the lightning and fire; if you survive, this is akin to the enemy's death. Between each technique, the best is the one that kills in one blow. Combat on the battlefield, it is truly not a viewing contest – beautiful techniques are nothing more than the silver decorations at the tip of a spear!"

"The move 'Dragon Seizing the Hawk' in the 'Flying Dragon Fist', is simply to kill, it does not have excessive and unnecessary variations; a form to murder and kill without needless additions." Li Qiye, once again, struck the body of Luo Fenghua, and he said: "You considered yourself to be smart, and derived this move into a variation, and then another variation; seemingly profound; however, it is simply drawing legs on a snake, and impairs this killing move!"

Luo Fenghua's perception was great; after Li Qiye finished speaking, he immediately changed his technique. The move was filled with a heroic aura and was direct, seemingly rough, like a hatchet chopping wood!

"This move's variation isn't bad; too hard an attack is easily broken. It has to be just right; between hard and soft." Li Qiye was talking, but his hand never stopped moving. Showing no mercy, one stick repeatedly struck the face of Luo Fenghua until his face and nose were swollen.

"Bang... Bang... Bang..." Suddenly, Luo Fenghua had been struck a dozen times by Li Qiye. Without much effort, Luo Fenghua was knocked down to the ground, and the Serpent Punishing stick rendered him unable to stand up.

Being violently struck by the Serpent Punishing stick, Luo Fenghua was groaning from pain; however, his heart was ecstatic. This beating was not wasted as it gave him a fruitful harvest.

"Next." Li Qiye mercilessly brought Luo Fenghua down to the ground, and he said this to the other disciples.

“Bang!” Finally, an older disciple next to Luo Fenghua went forward; however, after one move, he was struck by Li Qiye’s stick on his legs. He immediately fell to his knees.

“Your move is too slow!” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye; another club flew out, and the frightened disciple rolled to this side, then the other side, and then he successfully escaped the stick.

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” After a while, the disciple was struck by Li Qiye, and he ended up with a swollen face. He, under the Serpent Punishing stick, had only lasted ten moves; however, these ten moves were not wasted since Li Qiye pointed out his incomplete moves one by one.

Half a day later, Li Qiye had finished beating all three hundred disciples. This time, it took longer compared to the past; each time a disciple was beaten, he was pointing out the incomplete variations in the disciple’s techniques.

Towards any disciple, Li Qiye did not show mercy. All three hundred disciples were beaten until they couldn’t stand up; at the moment, they kept on groaning with an unbearable pain. However, despite the tough pain, for many of the disciples, their harvests were great; their being beaten were not in vain!

In the next few days, each day Li Qiye was always beating the three hundred disciples one by one. However, all the disciples didn’t have any complaints; there were even some disciples that were happy to be beaten. Even though Li Qiye was not showing mercy with his Serpent Punishing stick, however, because of the big results, even worse pain would still have been worth it.

The Dao instruction of Li Qiye had left a deep impression on the three hundred disciples. Being beaten by Li Qiye so ruthlessly, even if they didn’t want to remember their flaws, it would be difficult. Using pain to trade for learning, it left a lasting impression.

Even though the method of Li Qiye’s Dao instruction was brutal, each disciple received great benefits. For the disciples, especially in the area of technique variations, these short few days were enough for them to learn truly profound technique variations. When their cultivations had flaws, previously, in the severe beatings, were re-molded.

Within the short few days, many disciples showed clear progress. Especially the disciples with good talents such as Luo Fenghua; his progress was even more obvious. Under the molding of Li Qiye, Luo Fenghua grasped the true meaning of his methods, so, within a few short days, each of his techniques and each of his variations were as meticulous as an antelope and as high as the peak.

Even though Li Qiye was brutal, his teachings were true knowledge; all of the disciples greatly benefited.

Seeing Li Qiye taking great responsibility with his Dao instruction, the disciples, towards Li Qiye, were without grievances.

Even though Sectional Leader Zhou rarely beat the disciples during his Dao instruction, Sectional Leader Zhou’s Dao instruction was with everyone gathered in one place. The sessions that he instructed on were very short, and they were akin to force-feeding. He presented the cultivation methods and their variations once; whether the disciples could understand, that was up to the individual disciples.

The three hundred disciples, each one had different talents and different perceptions. Even if they were to cultivate the same methods and the same techniques, their results would be different. This was why,

during the moment of cultivation, there were natural biases. The strange thing was that some disciple's cultivations were completely wrong.

Now, with Li Qiye's one-on-one instruction and beating out the flaws of individual disciples, this gave each disciple a clear direction for cultivation. Regarding the profound variations of techniques, their understanding became deeper.

So, in just a few days, with regards to the variations of techniques, many disciples had seen the road; some had even taken steps on the road! This delighted many disciple's hearts. A few short days of Li Qiye's instruction were more fruitful than what they were studying for a year, even two or three years!