

Emperor 2131

[Chapter 2131: Rebirth Of An Ancestor](#)

The melting process took several months to even begin.

“Crack.” The girl watching over it felt her soul leaving her body from horror when there was movement from the young man inside.

She has been here all along. Looking over a potential corpse was naturally scary. What if the corpse came back to life as a monster and jumped out?

Fortunately, there was no reaction at all so she eventually felt at ease - until this moment. Nevertheless, the corpse didn't break out of the ice.

After regaining her wits, she immediately went to report to the sect master.

Zhu Qi and several elders were alarmed and ran over. They saw Li Qiye waking up from his slumber and slowly sat up.

In the beginning, the others thought that Li Qiye was just a corpse inside the ice. Seeing him coming back to life made them lost.

He glanced at the group and calmly spoke: “Who is in charge of Insane Court right now?”

This comment was more than telling enough and shocked the entire group. Grand Sword had fallen to the level of an unknown sect and had no contact with the central power. The lord of Insane Court was an unreachable character for them.

Thus, they were rightfully horrified after hearing this and didn't know how to answer.

“S---ir, Insane Court is, isn't under anyone's rule right now.” Zhu Qi felt his mouth parched, unable to speak clearly.

This youth was very young but instantly asked a loaded question. Could this really be an ancestor of Insane Court? Li Qiye gave him a leisure stare but his free attitude shocked everyone once more.

“May, may I ask how to address you, Sir?” Zhu Qi mustered all of his courage and asked, still feeling afraid inside because he didn't know of this youth's identity.

Any provocation might end with the destruction of their sect.

“Oh? Want to find out who I am? When I discussed the dao with Insane Ancestor, your ancestors have yet to be born, so you won't know even if I tell you who I am.”

The group turned pale while their legs trembled like crazy. Insane Ancestor was the progenitor of this region. The entire court and dao system were created by him.

Now, this youth claimed to have discussed the dao with Insane Ancestor. It meant that he was either someone close with Insane or another ancestor on the same level! The group all thought that they were meeting an old ancestor from Insane Court right now.

In fact, Li Qiye wasn't lying about this at all. Insane Ancestor was the old man beneath Drystone.

Back in his own epoch, he had come to Three Immortals in order to find a few answers.

For some unknown reasons, he decided to return back to his epoch. During his time here, he experienced many things on the cultivation path, resulting in this dao lineage named Insane.

Of course, he wasn't called Insane Ancestor in his epoch, only in Three Immortals.

Later on, he caught the Dark Crow and the two shared memories. During that long and boring period, he did indeed talk to the Dark Crow about the grand dao of Three Immortals.

Li Qiye decided to erase the memories of these conversations in order to avoid the grotto from knowing about it. Only when he actually made it to Three Immortals did these memories resurfaced.

Zhu Qi and the elders, frightened, all got on their knees: "Your descendants didn't know you are back, Venerable Ancestor, please forgive our impropriety..."

They were stammering, too afraid to even lift their head and look at him.

He waved his sleeve and said: "Leave, I'm a bit tired and need to rest."

These guys were completely obedient and bowed their head again, not daring to interject before quietly leaving in fear.

Li Qiye meditated because too many things have popped up in his head - memories of Insane Ancestor and more information about Immortal Demon Grotto and even Samsara Wild Ancestor.

When he defeated Samsara, he took his everything. Thus, hidden knowledge of Samsara also surfaced after coming here.

From this massive trove of intelligence, Li Qiye had a good understanding of Three Immortals and the current situation here.

Meanwhile, Zhu Qi and the elders met again in another room for a discussion.

They didn't have a good plan to deal with this. An ancestor with a shocking identity appeared out of nowhere so the inexperienced group was lost.

"We, we should really report this to Insane Court." One elder suggested: "This is a huge matter, if we don't report it, we won't be able to bear the consequences if something happens later."

The other elders agreed. They had no excuses not reporting the resurrection of an ancestor from the court.

"Well, this is also a huge opportunity for our sect." A different elder became excited: "We're the ones who found him, so we are at the top of the contribution list, maybe this could even be our chance to rise."

The rest of the group became excited. Their sect had fallen beyond repair, only an old ancestor coming back to life could solve this.

"But what if, just what if, he is a fake?" A relatively cautious elder quietly said.

The rest felt that someone had poured cold water over their head; their excitement extinguished right away.

The group became skeptical. Of course, they wanted Li Qiye to be the real thing, but what if he wasn't?

"Maybe we can try to find out?" One elder began to plan.

"How? How do we figure out if he's real or fake? If it's the former, he'll be angry if he knows what we're up to. Just one finger of his alone would destroy our whole sect." Zhu Qi said.

The elders became quiet because they had no method of verification. Zhu Qi was right; they couldn't afford to provoke the real thing.

"We have to ask Ancestor Yang then." An elder came up with this.

"No, we can't. Ancestor Yang is our only backing, the only person who could speak for us at the court. If we were to involve him and fail, we'll lose everything." Another elder said.

"Then you have other ideas? Plus, you think the court will believe just us if we tell them we found an ancestor coming back to life? If Ancestor Yang stepped up, he could at least talk to the court. He's much more experienced too, maybe he can tell if the guy is real or not."

They deliberated for a while before Zhu Qi made up his mind: "Alright, go invite the ancestor, at least there's hope in this."

An elder was sent to personally invite Ancestor Yang afterward.

[Chapter 2132: Zhu Sijing](#)

Some time later, Li Qiye opened his eyes and saw the face of a young girl.

This was a disciple from Grand Sword who has been taking care of Li Qiye. These last few months have not been easy for her. In the beginning, she thought that he was a corpse so it was very creepy watching one all day.

What worried her the most was the corpse coming back to life and suck her blood. Fortunately, she found out that he was still alive, an ancestor from Insane Court coming back.

Alas, she didn't get to breathe for long since the responsibility of taking of him fell on her. This was a big deal to a nobody like her. The consequence of mistakes would be too much to bear. Because of this, her days of living in anxiety remained even after Li Qiye woke up.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye had been meditating for the last few days without eating just like a statue.

The girl was tired so she leaned on the wall to rest. This didn't last long since he woke up.

She stood up and respectfully served by his side.

"An--cestor, do you need anything?" The girl stammered due to her inexperience with true big shots. The biggest character she had met with Zhu Qi, the sect master.

So now, serving an ancestor of Insane Court was too much responsibility on her shoulder. Keep in mind that Insane Court was an unreachable existence for even Zhu Qi, let alone someone like her.

Furthermore, Zhu Qi would need to bow to a regular disciple from Insane Court, but this guy was an archaic ancestor.

Li Qiye stretched leisurely before looking at the disciple.

She was relatively pretty with clear skin and spirited, rippling eyes; tall and slender as well, definitely beautiful enough to have a taste.

Of course, she wasn't comparable to girls like Mei Suyao at all. Nevertheless, she was definitely top-notch in this remote region; her pure face looked like an untouched gem, just waiting to be carved.

Li Qiye didn't focus on her facial features but rather her white-as-snow, soft neck - to be more exact, the slightly glowing lines running down her neck. It truly resembled a necklace, but the shape by the chest area was hidden by her shirt.

She also felt his gaze on her neck so she pulled up her shirt in order to hide the symbol.

"What's your name?" He asked.

"Ancestor, my name is Zhu Sijing." The disciple spoke with her head lowered. Despite maintaining her composure and speaking quite clearly, she was still as prudent as ever.

"Mutebane Race. Quite rare." Li Qiye stated while looking at her.

A majority of his memories has returned so he became even more knowledgeable than before. He had other sources beyond Insane Ancestor as well.

Sijing lowered her head even more, not daring to meet his eyes. She didn't know what to do aside being a nervous wreck.

Though Mutebane was very rare in Three Immortals and unknown to most, they were still isolated by the mass. No one would take one in as a disciple.

"I didn't expect to see one here." He smiled, aware of the race's many secrets.

The girl's heart skipped a beat, not knowing the outcome of this revelation. She quietly said: "I will spend the rest of my life to repay Grand Sword for taking me in..."

Not too many dao lineages would take a Mutebane in as a disciple, but Grand Sword didn't do it out of benevolence either.

After being banished to this region, they had a serious lack of recruits. Even mortals knew that joining this fallen sect meant a grim future ahead.

Sijing's talents weren't bad at all; the only thing unfortunate was her origin so no sect wanted to take her in. Grand Sword, on the other hand, wasn't in a position to be picky.

"I have no prejudice against your race." Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: "There are countless races in the world and they all exist for a reason."

She heaved a sigh of relief because if he were to hate her race, just one word from him would mean banishment from the sect.

“Your true energy is pure, but still weak.” Li Qiye judged: “Hmm, your meditation law is only a minor branch of Insane Scripture.”

“It’s because I’m incapable, can only learn on the surface.” She said with embarrassment.

The truth was that her cultivation was quite good at Grand Sword - sixth-level True Apprentice. The sect master was only at the ninth level and she was much younger.

At Grand Sword, she could even be considered a little genius. If it wasn’t for her race, powerful sects under Insane Court would have tried to recruit her with haste.

“Let me take a look at your training.” He ordered without passing judgment.

She was surprised but didn’t dare to refuse and got down on the ground with her legs crossed and hands on chest. She focused up to channel anima through her meditation law.

A resplendent glow exuded from her body with a faint shadow three feet above her head. This was her anima - faint because of her weak cultivation. Her true fate came out and fused with the anima. It took a while but was relatively smooth.

Her anima was also meditating and absorbing primal energy. This energy washed her body as a tiny maelstrom formed by her stomach. It absorbed the primal energy released by the anima and turned it into streams coming to one place.

Using the anima to absorb primal energy - this was the cultivation method of Three Immortals. Next, turning this primal energy into true energy, something not restricted by the world.

This was the biggest difference between the cultivation method of Three Immortals versus the nine worlds and thirteen continents.

The worldly energy from the nine and chaos energy in the tenth all came from the heaven and earth. It meant that the cultivators there would be restrained by this entity, unable to jump out.

This wasn’t the case for Three Immortals. The cultivators here had their energy coming from the anima, not the world.

Back in the other two worlds, only High Gods with a set of three totems of emperors with three wills could truly cultivate the anima. In essence, the cultivation basic there was much slower.

In the early realms, cultivators from these worlds were virtually the same. However, at the imperial level or something similar, Three Immortals’ cultivators had the advantage.

It meant that on the path towards the origin, twelve-will emperors were slower than True Emperors in terms of cultivation. From this, the gap would continue to widen.

Li Qiye continued to observe her meditation. He could be considered a master regarding the cultivation method of Three Immortals right now.

[Chapter 2133: Opening A New Epoch](#)

After an unknown period of time, she opened her eyes and saw him quietly watching her.

“Ancestor, I can’t do it well.” She spoke with trepidation while looking down on the ground.

He calmly answered: “Your foundation is relatively stable. What you lack is an understanding of the cultivation law. It is insufficient and must be fortified in order to reach a greater height.”

He and Insane Ancestor had debated about this cultivation method long ago; its advantages and disadvantages. The return of these memories has made him quite an expert.

“I’m foolish, unable to manifest and control the dao system.” She quietly said.

She was not to blame. Grand Sword had fallen with few merit laws in their possessions. Thus, their methods were flawed, so how could she do a good job at cultivation?

Insane Court’s dao system was opened by Insane and spanned for more than ten million miles. The inner territories formed a separate world.

This was another difference between Three Immortals and the other two worlds. The latter lineages, even the imperial ones, were built on the land themselves.

Here, only True Emperors could open a dao system. They must also be powerful enough to reach the dao origin. The weaker ones couldn’t do so.

At the right level, they absorbed the power of the celestials in the sky and opened their own world with a dao origin. They then refined the land and turned the entire area with an all-encompassing dao resulting in a dao system.

Insane Ancestor refined a deserted location into a dao land and opened a world there. He added a dao origin to create a system with Insane Scripture as the main pillar.

In other words, within the territory of Insane Court, all cultivation methods originated from Insane Scripture’s main principles. It was indeed amazing, coming from the mind of a peak existence.

Cultivating the laws in accordance with the scripture here would allow one to be close with the land. At a certain power level, they would be close to the dao origin itself. This made one stronger and boosted their cultivation speed.

It also meant that cultivating a different system in this territory would result in suppression. The speed would be slower while not having any help from the land and the dao origin.

The reason why Sijing couldn’t get close to the dao land here was that her cultivation law was only a minor part of the scripture, barely scratching the surface.

To put it simply, the laws of Grand Sword were inferior, incomplete versions of a side branch.

Li Qiye said flatly while looking at the scared girl: “Your law belongs to the repetition branch of Insane Scripture, something completely trivial. I will give you some mantras. It is up to you whether you can memorize and understand them.”

She couldn’t believe her own ears. This was a blessing from the heaven, something others could only dream about yet she was the beneficiary of one right now.

“Thank you, Ancestor.” She prostrated on the ground, overwhelmed with emotions.

“Listen carefully, I will not repeat myself.” He said before chanting the mantras.

She hastily concentrated to carve each of his words into her mind. Even if she couldn’t understand them right now, memorizing alone was good enough.

At this particular juncture, not mentioning the foundation of Insane Scripture, Li Qiye knew supreme true arts and secret laws like the palm of his hand.

After finishing the recital, he waved his sleeve and said: “Go now.”

“Yes, Ancestor.” She bowed again, truly believing that he was an ancestor of Insane.

“Don’t call me Ancestor from now on, it makes me sound old. Call me Young Noble.” He casually remarked.

“Yes, Young Noble.” Of course she didn’t refuse and left in a respectful manner.

He began to meditate again with his eyes close, seemingly turning into a statue.

Inside his fate palace was a boundless, fertile land with pulsing light - brimming with energy. The power of the dao and laws were stored inside, continuously refined by him.

His grand dao had turned into this land. The dao from the nine worlds and thirteen continents were all destroyed, but this was not necessarily a bad thing in his opinion.

After the destruction, what’s left became nourishment this land - all the dao foundation, vitality, and previous polished laws.

A seed was up in the flashing sky, peerlessly supreme and gestated by the myriad ages.

The seed was finished during his journey through the sea of executions. It looked like a slumber but he was hard at work.

It included his everything - true fate, four symbols of the palace, and the three vessels. After the polishment from the lightning, it had a powerful life force as well.

“Poof.” It landed into the fertile land and dug deeper within. His thirteen palaces spun and poured out nectar-like water of life. Visual phenomena appeared everywhere.

This was a path he needed to take - the reason for his arrival in this world.

He was cultivating something entirely unique, not an established system from any of the world! In other words, he was about to create a new system of cultivation in preparation for a new epoch!

Of course, this was uncharted territory but he remained confidence and patient in this search.

A summary for this new system would be: plant a seed to sprout a tree in order to harvest the dao fruit.

This path required fusing one’s true fate and grand dao together for a stronger power. Moreover, everything came from the self. The self was the dao; the dao was the true fate - no more using the true fate to control the grand dao or using the grand dao to support the true fate! From this, one would no longer need to rely on the heaven and earth.

It meant that he could jump out of the worldly restraints while turning everything else into a part of his true fate.

This was precisely the reason why he wanted to come to Three Immortals. This land had already broke freed from the shackles. There were no Heaven's Wills or other control here. He could create his own grand dao without facing resistance inside a world like this - an ideal situation for his new epoch.

A while later, a budding sprout dug out of the ground. It was quite tiny and wouldn't survive in any other land.

Li Qiye had toiled to build a powerful foundation back in the nine worlds and thirteen continents. This foundation eventually became the fertile land for his dao seed to grow.

Necessary it was to guarantee a strong beginning for his epoch. Otherwise, all would be a pavilion in the air. [1]

A firm foundation was required for a building to pierce the sky. Otherwise, the result would be a loud rumble as it crashed to the ground. The fertile land was completely necessary for his new path and epoch.

All of his accumulation thus far was to welcome this path and opening a new page. The little sprout began to grow with a sluggish pace. Nevertheless, it was full of power coming from the grand dao, anima, and chaos energy...

This symbolized the beginning of success. Henceforth, he was the grand dao and the grand dao was he. The heaven and earth would be him as well.

[Chapter 2134: Yang Shengping](#)

After several more days, Grand Sword's biggest backer, Yang Shengping, finally arrived.

He was the only surviving ancestor from Grand Sword, the only one from this sect who could speak up at the court.

For example, Zhu Qi might be a sect master; but there were at least eight hundred other weak sects similar to Grand Sword in Insane and numerous stronger ones. Thus, Grand Sword was insignificant in this region.

Because of this, Zhu Qi was still only a no-name junior, unable to say anything at the court. In fact, he didn't even have the privilege to enter the main dynasty.

Shengping was also the strongest in Grand Sword so his cultivation was not bad. Because he had lived for a long time, he knew many in the dao system. Because of this, he could still speak his mind at the court.

Zhu Qi and the other elders personally welcomed him with great reverence. This was the only capable big shot in their sect now. He contributed greatly to their continuous survival, regardless of how pitiful it was.

Without him, they would truly fall into the abyss, never able to get out.

He was a flourishing old man despite being the oldest in the sect with a pink complexion, brimming with vitality.

He had heard of Li Qiye, this rebirth ancestor. Nevertheless, he still listened to a more detailed report and contemplated quietly afterward.

“What do you think, Ancestor?” Zhu Qi interrupted the silence.

He was quite nervous because their sect relied on this rebirth ancestor to rise again.

“I’m afraid I have no ways of verifying either.” Shengping eventually answered: “An ancestor from Insane Court would be unfathomable. I am but a speck of sand, how can I see through anything? Plus, the abyss is too old and untraceable, I don’t think anyone currently in the court can remember the ancestors from back then either.”

Insane Court had a long history. In the beginning, it was at the immortal level of a system, not the myriad level. However, it declined and fell down from the immortal to imperial then myriad level.

Thus, Three Immortals had a clear boundary between each realm on top of a separate power system.

It took many generations for an immortal lineage to fall down to the myriad level. Thus, the lineage itself didn’t know how many ancestors it had.

However, one that could be buried at the abyss would be among the first or second generation - the same era as Insane Ancestor.

How could the juniors now recognize their ancestors from millions and millions of years ago? Thus, verifying was too difficult for Yang Shengping.

“Then what do we do?” Zhu Qi didn’t know what else to do.

They couldn’t directly run up to Li Qiye and ask if he was real or fake. Such disrespect would result in annihilation if he turned out to be real!

Shengping contemplated again. This was indeed a hard issue due to the grave consequences.

If the guy was real and the sect didn’t treat him properly, it would also be a sin of impropriety and disrespect. But if he was fake, it would be quite a headache as well - something akin to conspiring with an outsider to fool the court.

“Why don’t we just ask the court to send someone here?” An elder said.

“No, if he isn’t real, dire consequences await us too.” Another elder remained cautious.

The entire group became nervous at the potential consequences.

“I’ll invite him back to Insane Court.” Shengping came up with an idea.

Zhu Qi was startled and said: “Ancestor, that’s a path of no return if something goes wrong.”

If this matter stopped at their sect, then it could still be salvageable. Once Li Qiye was taken to the main dynasty, it would be much worse if something went wrong.

“I’ll speak to the queen about this.” Shengping said: “The situation there is complex too. The queen wants a breakthrough, perhaps this is a godsent opportunity. It’s definitely a gamble. If we win, then our sect might rise again; if we lose, it’s all over.”

The group glanced at each other, realizing that Shengping would need to exert great effort for this. It wasn’t easy for someone of his power level to speak to the royal family! Great amount of resources and effort would be spent to achieve this.

Zhu Qi gritted his teeth and said: “We have nothing else to lose! Guarding this area where even the birds don’t want to shit! We’re at the very bottom already, so what if we fall more?!”

As the sect master, he had the power to make a decision about the fate of the sect.

“We agree with the sect master’s view.” The elders exchanged glances and felt like taking a risk was fine. They had nothing to lose, indeed.

“Then it is decided.” Shengping said: “I’ll go see the ancestor and ask him to go back to Insane Court.”

The elders and Zhu Qi bowed deeply towards Shengping and said: “The future of the sect will be up to you, ancestor. We’ll follow all your orders.”

He was the only one who could do something at the court so all they could do was rely on him.

At this moment, Li Qiye was meditating. A dao spark was growing in his land with a unique energy - similar to chaos energy or the affinity of emotions and desires, or something like the force of the grand dao...

He eventually opened his eyes and found Zhu Sijing standing by his side.

“Young Noble, Senior Yang is here to see you.” She had changed her address of him.

He nodded and said: “Let him in.”

She immediately went out to invite Shengping. Meanwhile, the old man was feeling quite tense. After all, he was about to meet a first-generation ancestor from Insane Court.

He took a deep breath to gather his composure after seeing Sijing. His mental fortitude wasn’t bad as a True Champion.

There were also seventeen realms in Three Immortals. The first nine belonged to minor characters - billions and billions of them as the majority of inhabitants in Three Immortals. All were under a common classification - True Apprentice.

This realm had nine levels, from first-level True Apprentice to ninth-level True Apprentice.

Eight more realms existed after this: True Warrior, True Mortal, True Hero, True Champion, True King, True Saint, True God, and True Emperor.

Each of the realms afterward was divided into three minor ones outside of True Emperor. The power of this last realm wasn’t classified so easily.

Rumor has it that there was another realm after this - True Immortal! However, no one has seen one before.

Shengping went inside and saw Li Qiye while the girl quietly exited the room.

“Grand Sword’s descendant, Yang Shengping, greets you, Ancestor.” He immediately got on the ground and showed his respect.

In his mind, it didn’t matter whether the guy was real or fake. This ceremony was necessary just in case the guy was real. Not doing so would be the greatest impiety.

“Rise.” Li Qiye waved his hand while still sitting down in the meditative pose.

Shengping got up and didn’t know what to say after seeing the guy in full. He was too young and looked ordinary enough to be forgotten after a glance.

[Chapter 2135: Insane Court Lineage](#)

This common-looking young man had no oppressive aura or massive true energy. No one would believe a guy like this claiming to be their ancestor. In fact, they would give him a rough beating or think that he was simply insane!

Alas, Li Qiye was in a coffin floating in the abyss. This persuaded Yang Shengping otherwise.

“May, may I ask how to address you, Ancestor?” He mustered some courage and asked.

Li Qiye naturally saw the man’s attitude and chuckled: “You certainly think I’m a fake, that I’m too young and couldn’t be an ancestor from Insane Court.”

Two out of Shengping’s three souls just left his body from fear. His legs grew weak as he lowered his head and apologized: “I do not dare to, Ancestor. This little one doesn’t dare to have such thoughts...”

He then got on the ground once more.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: “It’s fine, it’s just honorifics. If you don’t accept me as your ancestor, then you may call me, Li Qiye.”

The old man got up with cold sweats all over. He lamented his fate and even if he was ten times more courageous, he wouldn’t dare to call the guy by his name. However, he racked his brain and couldn’t come up with an ancestor with this name. Plus, too much time had passed already.

The only ancestor that was still remembered till this point was their progenitor - Insane!

“Please excuse my offense out of ignorance, Ancestor.” He bowed again, not wanting to offend this person or he might lose his head. The sect would go down with him as well.

Li Qiye said: “Forget it. You’re here for something?”

The old man hesitated for a moment before revealing: “Ancestor, this little one is here to invite you back to Insane court so that you can take care of the administration there in the future.”

In his mind, nothing could be better if this Li Qiye could take over. No, it would be the most joyous event for him and the sect!

He looked at him and asked: "Who is in charge right now? Which blood lineage?"

"Ancestor, the imperial dao shattered a while ago so no one is in charge for now, but the queen is acting as the regent."

The old man was not at ease because their lineage had lost their imperial system not long ago. Right now, everyone had their own agenda with plans in the shadows. They were fixated on gaining authority so the appearance of a reborn ancestor? This was too much of a coincidence.

Skepticism was well-warranted in this case. A reborn ancestor could definitely be a fake but he didn't dare to make this assumption despite it being quite logical.

"From an imperial system down to a myriad system. Didn't know that was possible." Li Qiye chuckled and said.

The old man from Drystone had several goals in coming to Three Immortals. He spent a lot of effort in creating Insane Court in order to leave behind his vestige even if his epoch were to be destroyed.

He utilized all methods to establish a firm foundation for this system, allowing it to reach the immortal level.

Unfortunately, too much time had passed. It did produce some great talents who eventually became True Emperors. Alas, they were no match compared to their progenitor.

The withering was inevitable - from immortal to imperial then myriad. The sad truth was that even in Myriad Lineage World, Insane Court wasn't considered to be that strong of a sect.

Nevertheless, weak it might be, it was still a behemoth compared to a tiny sect like Grand Sword. The latter was but a tiny branch of this sky-blotting tree.

"Alright." Li Qiye said: "It's time for me to come back. Insane Court will prosper again after I take over."

This decision was certainly whimsical but ultimately, he still knew the old man despite being enemies. Today, coming to the guy's lineage and becoming an ancestor? He might as well go with the flow.

His grand dao still needed time so playing in Three Immortals could make the trip even more worthwhile!

"Your return will be just like a rising sun!" Shengping instantly added.

However, he was at a loss next: "Ancestor... well..."

Ultimately, he was just a minor character in the grand scheme of things. He was a master in Grand Sword but in this system, he was only a regular expert at best. Thus, there were things outside of his control.

Even if he was qualified to go to the court, he would only be another official. A close comparison would be the role of a sectional leader in a sect system.

Just think about it, how could someone like him directly bring an "ancestor" to the court? He couldn't convene a meeting with the big shots there to see this person.

“Go ahead.” Li Qiye said.

The old man smiled wryly: “Ancestor, a state of panic is ensuing after losing the emperor passed away. I am only a nobody, unable to make any decision. All I can do is to ask you to return to the dynasty and talk with the queen and other elders about the future.”

He put it tactfully, not daring to be too direct.

“I understand.” Li Qiye smiled: “You’re still not convinced so this is a way of testing my identity.”

“No, no, of course not.” Shengping hastily replied: “This little one absolutely believes you, but I’m not qualified to see the current ancestors. The only person I can speak to is the queen, so if you wish to talk to the ancestors in charge right now, you need to see Her Majesty first.”

In fact, he and the queen had talked about this already. He got an audience by spending a handsome sum of resources.

If this was in the past, the queen might have exiled him for bringing up something so ridiculous. A punishment could be too harsh but a scolding was certainly happening if he were to do something like this.

However, the current turmoil in the court created a tough atmosphere. The queen’s branch also wanted a breakthrough.

Because of this, they wanted to take the risk of letting Shengping bring back this “ancestor” to the court before deciding.

Of course, this had to be done in secrecy because it would be unfavorable for the queen if others were to find out in the case that he was a fake. It could affect her branch’s position in the dao system right now.

“Political strife, always inevitable even in the endless cycles.” Li Qiye casually stated, aware of what was going on despite Shengping’s attempt of hiding it.

All the old man could do was force a smile, not knowing what to say.

“Alright, I want to see what your group is up to.” Li Qiye was carefree enough. It was too easy for him to flatten all opposition.

However, his mind was focused on dao cultivation. Other matters could be conveniently taken care of along the way.

“This little one has prepared a carriage, may I ask when you want to set off, Ancestor?” Shengping was happy to see that Li Qiye was so easygoing.

“Right now then.” Li Qiye said.

“This little one will go prepare right now.” Shengping was eager to get this done as fast as possible to reduce the chance of others finding out.

As they were about to leave, Li Qiye casually pointed at Zhu Sijing and said: “This girl will accompany me. I wish to have a mutebane around.”

The group was surprised to see this. Many didn't like this particular race, let alone taking one with them?

Sijing herself was caught off guard. Others kept a distance from her but she was fine just staying in Grand Sword and didn't have other goals in life.

At the very least, she could stay here without hiding in fear of pursuers.

[Chapter 2136: Arrogance Enterprise](#)

Being chosen by Li Qiye came too sudden for the rest of the group and Sijing herself. She didn't know how to handle this pleasant surprise.

"I...I..." She couldn't finish a complete sentence after a long time.

"Sijing, go pack up and follow the ancestor." Zhu Qi tried to wake her up from the daze.

She quickly went to get her stuff and returned to Li Qiye's side.

Zhu Qi warned her again: "Do a good job of serving him, the sect relies on you."

Having said that, he handed a few precious treasures to her and whispered: "If you run out of money at the court, go pawn them to keep up a good appearance."

He was quite hopeful about her because if Li Qiye was indeed a founding ancestor, then he would definitely have authority at the court in the future. If she could be highly regarded later by staying with him, then their sect's future became more promising.

Thus, he went all out and gave some of his most precious items to Sijing. Their sect still needed to maintain a good appearance at the court.

The group was at the entrance right now.

"Ancestor, we are at a remote region with no dao portal, so I especially called for a carriage from Arrogance Enterprise." Shengping quickly told Li Qiye.

A sect at this level naturally couldn't have a portal. Even if they could build the platform, they wouldn't be able to keep up with the cost.

"Ahem." A sound came from a carriage instantly appearing in front of them.

"Gentleman, you called for a ride?" An old man asked with a pair of radiant eyes, clearly an expert.

Eight dragon-horses were pulling this old yet stately carriage. Normally, Yang Shengping would be too frugal to call for something like this but he decided to spend big just for Li Qiye.

"Ancestor, please." He told Li Qiye.

The guy didn't board right away for he was looking at the insignia on the carriage. It wasn't that big - in the shape of an axe or an ingot decoration on a piece of earring. Below carved the word, Arrogance.

Shengping was quite nervous, afraid that Li Qiye was thinking that the carriage and the reception party weren't extravagant enough.

Alas, how could Shengping go all out? Li Qiye's identity wasn't confirmed so they couldn't go to the court with great fanfare. He finally heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the guy getting on the carriage.

"Gentlemen, we'll be at the royal court in three days!" The driver shouted and set off.

The carriage sped towards the horizon with lightning speed, far exceeding the traveling speed of a True Champion like Shengping. This made it worth the high price.

Li Qiye looked at the flying dragon-horses and smile: "Arrogance, huh? A bit interesting."

"Ancestor, you may not know this but this is the best carriage in Three Immortals. As long as one can pay up, they can go anywhere with these carriages, even to the Immortal and Imperial World. This is probably the only company with this capability." [1]

"Sounds quite capable." Li Qiye smiled. In Three Immortals, one wouldn't be able to cross through the dao systems if they weren't connected. However, Arrogance Enterprise could go anywhere. One could easily imagine how mighty they were.

"It's the richest lineage in Three Immortals, but it's not quite a dao system, only a business entity of sorts. These carriages are a very small part of it." Shengping added.

"The enterprise is new, right?" Li Qiye smiled, understanding what was going on.

"Right, it is much younger compared to many dao lineages in Three Immortals." Shengping said: "Approximately 1,000,000,000 years ago, a youth around twelve or thirteen years old made a bold declaration - to be the richest in the world. In the beginning, everyone thought that he was joking, an ignorant calf. However, no one expected for him to actually succeed and create the biggest enterprise in Three Immortals, connecting all the locations. This allowed him to have stores in any dao system." [2]

Shengping was excited talking about this because there were many legends about Arrogance Enterprise, more than enough to compile a book.

"There is a saying in Three Immortals, only buyers lack money; Arrogance never lacks merchandises. As long as you can pay the price, they can satisfy all the demands. Even a few treasures from Immortal Lineage could be bought!" He continued on.

After hearing this, Li Qiye smiled and asked the driver: "Your enterprise has everything for sale?"

"Sir, as long as you can pay the price, we can get you anything. That saying is completely accurate." The driver proudly declared.

"That's great to hear." Li Qiye smirked: "Then, tell your shop that I want to buy a True Immortal. Money isn't a problem, I don't lack money, only a True Immortal!"

"Uh..." The driver choked up after hearing this, not knowing how to respond despite being a seasoned professional.

Shengping was surprised too. Where was one going to buy a True Immortal in this world? These were mythical existences that have never been seen before.

“You’re quite funny.” The driver coughed. They indeed didn’t know where to find one if Li Qiye could muster up the payment.

“I’m not joking at all.” Li Qiye calmly said: “Tell your boss that I want to buy one, money is no problem! I’ll be waiting at Insane Court.”

His expression seemed quite serious so the driver became silent.

Normally, the driver would assume that only a madman would boast about having enough money to buy something non-existent. The problem was that Li Qiye didn’t look like one at all.

Shengping didn’t say anything either, sharing the same sentiment as the driver. Alas, this guy was supposedly their ancestor and shouldn’t be crazy. He didn’t feel like Li Qiye was messing with Arrogance Enterprise either. Not many would dare to do something like this, knowing the power of this particular group.

The carriage continued swiftly across the sky as Li Qiye basked in the sceneries below.

Appearance wise, the geography beneath wasn’t that different from the nine and tenth worlds. Yet, at a certain power level, one would feel that each inch of this blessed land was filled with the power of the dao.

The entire system was refined by Insane Ancestor. The land had become a boundary for the dao origin. After numerous years of accumulation, the land remained incredible despite its swift decline.

“Imagine back then, this dao system was like the stars in the sky, spanning on and on endlessly. Now, only this little world is left.” Li Qiye looked at the boundaries and said.

Shengping felt sentimental. He had never seen the land when it was at the immortal level but he had heard about how unfathomably large it was. Alas, it was only a Myriad Lineage right now.

[Chapter 2137: Insane Court](#)

The royal court of Insane was the central hub of the entire system because of the dao source there.

The ebb and flow of changes and time didn’t matter, the royal court will always be the political center.

Though Insane Court had produced more True Emperors later, they still chose to reign over this region instead of establishing their own sect.

True Emperors still needed to reach Insane Ancestor’s level before creating their own dao source. That’s when they were actually qualified to start their own sect. Otherwise, it would be a meaningless endeavor. Separating their faction from the Insane system would greatly reduce their strength.

Each generation in Three Immortals could produce one or a few emperors. However, one capable of creating a dao source might not be available for several generations.

The royal court was a massive city, spanning for more than the eyes can take. It had experienced ups and downs, destroyed and rebuilt numerous times. Countless generations of mortals have gone by here...

Nevertheless, it remained standing. As long as the dao lineage and dao source were still there, so will this ancient city!

Mountains presided majestically with buildings everywhere. Billions of inhabitants were here, so it would be more accurate to call this place a kingdom rather than a city.

At the central area were stately architecture, soaring all the way up to the nine firmaments. This was the royal palace of Insane Court.

The most influential character in the system wasn't necessarily the emperor or the dynasty in charge. In spite of this, the decision-making process always came from this place.

The most influential characters have always aspired to rule this palace. This was the symbol of power for the entire system.

Thus, a more powerful being outside of the royal palace couldn't be considered the main branch because the dao source was here. Therefore, it was easy to imagine how important this place was for the dao lineage.

Carriages rushed into the court on the large roads. Everyone appeared so tiny as they streamed in what seems to be an ocean of people.

Zhu Sijing was stunned by the grand scene of this ancient court. Being in a desolate place like Grand Sword left her feeling like a village girl visiting a big city for the first time, no, even more shocked.

Li Qiye only gave it a quick glance before closing his eyes to rest. As he came closer to the dao source, he could sense its massive power.

It was also quite close to him, not only because he had Insane Ancestor's memories and dao laws but also because of his unique grand dao. His eventual system aimed to surpass the cultivation methods found in Three Immortals.

Because of this, his art aimed to reach the myriad dao. As long as there was dao in his heart, he would be able to grasp everything else in the world, hence the close sensation.

The carriage finally made it into the palace. Sijin was even more astonished by its unique and awe-inspiring aura.

True energy and the power of the dao engulfed the entire place like an ocean. Anyone who dared to spy on the palace would be destroyed instantly. Li Qiye wasn't too impressed, unlike the girl.

Because his status wasn't confirmed, Shengping didn't dare to cause a big commotion so they snuck through the back entrance.

His words alone couldn't summon all the big shots in the court to welcome this reborn ancestor back.

"Ancestor, the situation here is complicated and Her Majesty can't use a grand ceremony to welcome you, please forgive us." Shengping was afraid of Li Qiye's fury and he was only a small dog here, any power could destroy him easily.

"It's fine, tell her to come and see me." Li Qiye sat down on the throne and ordered.

Despite a lack of aura, his presence there still scared the soul out of people - oppressive without trying.

After all, he was once an existence that reigned over everything, a butcher versed in massacres. Just a serious stare from him was terrifying enough.

“This, this little one will go send the message, please wait, Ancestor.” The old man felt his hair standing on end with his legs going weak.

He regained his wits and went to send the message. He couldn’t actually meet the queen herself because there were at least 8,000 other True Champions here at the court; he wasn’t special at all. It took a long time before the queen granted him an audience.

He bowed his head and respectfully said: “Your Majesty, the person you wish to see is here.”

“Very well, prepare the palanquin, I’ll see if he’s real or fake.” The queen immediately ordered.

She was from the Wang faction, one of the four great powers at the court. Her official title was Insane Lineage Queen.

Insane Lineage was a common name for this entire region. Any sect coming from this place could take on this name. Meanwhile, the ruling power was at the royal court and could take the name of a dynasty.

However, this type of dynasty wasn’t hereditary from father to son to their descendants.

In other words, the emperor of this system was selected by the great powers. He might not be the most influential character, but he definitely represented the entire system.

Powerful local tyrants might be, they were not allowed to oppose the official branch of the dynasty or they might face exile. This rule was necessary or chaos would ensue. These were the rules personally written by Insane Ancestor so they were unquestionable.

The queen’s name was Wang Han. Her husband, the late emperor, wasn’t a decrepit old man; his death came rather suddenly.

He wasn’t from a great power but he was capable and married the right wife. He eventually garnered enough support to take the throne.

Of course, his most powerful backing was still the Wang faction. Alas, his death was a great blow to both Wang Han and her clan. It wasn’t easy to groom someone qualified to be the emperor. This person needed to be strong on top of knowing how to rule.

They became the target right now after his death. People were eager to seize power in the system. Because of this, the queen faced great pressure, worrying about the eventual chaos from a lack of a symbolic leader.

Nevertheless, they naturally wanted the next emperor to still be from their faction! Unfortunately, they couldn’t find the right candidate in such a short time - quite a source of headache for everyone involved.

Normally, if someone like Yang Shengping were to claim that he had found a reborn forefather, they would most likely chase the guy out or even exile him.

However, because of the delicate situation right now, a being like an old forefather would bring hope to the entire dao system and also a godsent opportunity for their clan.

Wang Han took a great risk to let Shengping bring this ancestor to the royal court. Ultimately, they didn't know whether he was real or fake. He could even be a spy sent by another power.

[Chapter 2138: Queen Wang Han](#)

Wang Han entered the hall with only Shengping as her company. The fewer people who knew about this, the better.

Shengping quickly bowed on sight and quietly told Li Qiye: "Ancestor, this is Her Majesty."

Wang Han was surprised to see the youth sitting so nonchalantly on the throne. This ancestor's appearance was nothing like she imagined.

In her mind, a reborn ancestor from the abyss must have gray hair and an immortal aura - someone who can threaten the world.

However, this Li Qiye ahead was very young and ordinary-looking. He could be walking on the street and no one would give him a second glance; this was just another disciple among the millions in Insane Court.

She immediately became disappointed with her heart hanging lower. She thought that she would be able to meet a true master, not such a person.

"Shengping." She stared at Shengping, thinking that he picked a random disciple to pretend to be their ancestor.

Shengping was helpless, knowing that the skepticism was warranted. He had the same thoughts after seeing Li Qiye the first time.

"You're late." Li Qiye opened his eyes and stared at Wang Han.

"What's your name?" Wang Han didn't have any intention of showing respect for the above reasons.

"On your knees!" His gaze exuded an explosive blast like the ruler of the world. True Emperors and Immortal Monarchs would all kneel before him.

"Bam!" She couldn't react in time before finding herself touching the ground.

Shengping was also horrified for this was his first time seeing Li Qiye angry. Not to mention a minor character like him, all the top beings would need to kneel before Li Qiye.

Wang Han struggled to regain her thoughts. She felt as if this was a dream. Despite being a queen, she came from the Wang Clan and wasn't weak at all. Her cultivation was on the same level as the late emperor.

However, a True King like her still fell before his glare as if she was but an ant.

Li Qiye still didn't exude his true energy or pressure but his cold stare alone was enough.

Wang Han felt an unprecedented and indescribable fear, straight from her instinct. He was at the top of the food chain and all would tremble before his breath.

He closed his eyes again and didn't let the two of them stand up.

Zhu Sijing who was also there was astounded. The queen of the dao system was kneeling right there. Anyone from her sect would be doing the same after meeting the queen, but this great woman was being forced into submission.

The palace was hushed; no one dared to say anything. Shengping didn't dare to move outside of uncontrollable shuddering. The rage earlier almost scared him to death.

As for Wang Han, she had weathered storms and rains before in order to keep her position. This was someone who had met a True God previously. Thus, she was courageous with a firm dao heart, not one that would yield so easily. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to hold on after the death of the emperor.

Alas, she didn't dare to mutter anything right now. She indeed tried to struggle but the fear was too overwhelming. Her legs became weak so she couldn't rise. Instinct was telling her that this man was the most terrorizing character, the origin of fear.

Li Qiye eventually opened his eyes after a long time and ordered: "You may rise."

"Thank you, Ancestor." Shengping seemed to have earned amnesty and bowed several times before getting up.

"Thank you, Ancestor." Wang Han quietly uttered without thinking. She was instantly convinced and dominated, no longer daring to oppose him.

He took a good look at her. One must admit that she was quite a looker and Zhu Sijing paled in comparison.

She had an elegant and noble phoenix dress on. This style was naturally grand and oversized, but this wasn't enough to hide her beautiful figure - massive and towering breasts like two majestic mountains. The lascivious curve of her buttocks was clearly outlined; it could shake someone to the core with its well-rounded plumpness.

Her fair legs accentuated her overall figure, perfectly sculpted, and only made her butts stand out even more.

Her phoenix eyes were rippling and spirited with autumn waves. Just one glance could attract any man, causing their heart to beat faster.

"You need to change your attitude if you want my help." Li Qiye finally spoke.

She lowered her head like a little lady that had just done something wrong. She already got her answer on whether he was real or not. Despite her early preparation on what to say, all the words were eluding her right now.

In the end, all she could say was: "Your junior welcomes your return, Ancestor."

Li Qiye said flatly: "I'm aware of the current situation in Insane Court. It's not hard to solve this situation, only hard work is necessary. It's not a sin to be foolish, only when one is both foolish and greedy."

"I understand." Wang Han has been won over and became quite obedient.

"Since I have returned, it is time to change this dao system completely." Li Qiye said: "An immortal lineage falling down to the myriad level? Is it even possible for you descendants to do a worse job?! Without changes, Insane Court will cease to exist. If Geezer Insane were to find out, he'll crush all of you unfilial kids to death!"

Wang Han and Shengping couldn't say anything, only quietly listened to the scolding.

Myriad was the lowest level in Three Immortals. If this path of declination continued, the dao source would dry up along with the blessed land. From then on, only a ruined world would remain along with the wails of its inhabitants!

"Alright, I'm tired now, we'll end this today." He waved his sleeve and finished.

"Please rest at the Skyshift Hall, Ancestor." Wang Han said respectfully with a soft tone after taking a deep breath.

"No, I'll be staying at Remembrance Palace." Li Qiye demanded.

"Remembrance?" Wang Han was stunned because she couldn't remember whether a place like this existed or not.

"It's to the northeast." Li Qiye said: "Looks like all of you have forgotten too many things, even the place where Insane Ancestor used to meditate to search for the dao."

Wang Han made the connection. There was indeed such a place but it was deserted now, infested with weeds.

No one has stayed there for a long time. Some records stated that their ancestors have left behind this place. People stopped staying there so future generations forgot its name.

"Please wait, Ancestor. Your junior will tell people to go clean up." She bowed.

"Go now." Li Qiye nodded: "If there's nothing else, don't bother me. And the current situation is also a test for you, go all out. Just remember one thing, those who dare to stand in my way, kill without mercy!"

[Chapter 2139: Insane Ancestor's Secret Treasury](#)

For some reasons, she shuddered after hearing the words, "kill without mercy". She could sense a massive bloodthirst spreading to her heart so she immediately left without refusing.

Remembrance Palace was still tattered despite Wang Han's effort at cleaning it up with haste. She was worried that Li Qiye wouldn't like it but he didn't mind at all and walked straight in.

He told everyone to leave and began to meditate in his room.

Outside of dao meditation, there was another reason why Insane Ancestor named the palace Remembrance. He wanted to recall his friends and families from his own epoch because this wasn't his true home.

Of course, Li Qiye wasn't here for that sentimental stuff. He had his own reasons unknown to others.

He seemed to have reached a zen state; not even his breathing could be heard. There was no visual phenomenon in the beginning but as time passed, he seemed to be melting. Upon closer inspection, the space around him was the thing melting, not him.

If one were in the room, they would have an illusion of bricks colliding with each other. The palace was continuously transforming into something else; a move through a different world and time while breaking and rebuilding.

This illusion lasted for a while before all the bricks finally came into place. Li Qiye was no longer in Remembrance but another palace altogether. No one could enter this one, not even those from Insane Court.

This was actually a treasury with artifacts and chests as far as Li Qiye could see. Li Qiye opened one of them and dazzling radiance oozed out across the entire room.

There were too many treasures to count here - wondrous items such as immortal-heart crystals, spring-warmth jades, and small wells with gurgling golden water...

Treasure metals piled on top of each other like hills. Even an ancestor from Insane Court would go crazy at this sight. Their sect's current treasury was completely inferior in comparison.

Li Qiye was still fine; this was still not a match for Samsara's treasury back in Pure.

"This old man is still so paranoid, not trusting anyone and left behind some good stuff. Maybe this is his backup plan?" Li Qiye smiled and said.

Insane Ancestor hid this in secret instead of giving it to the future generation. He was the only one aware of this location but because Li Qiye also had his memories, he could easily enter it. This was the reason why he chose Remembrance.

Outside of many treasures, there were also manual scrolls on the shelves. They encompassed everything - including Insane's own cultivation method on top of the ones from other dao systems. Many of them were actually lost now in the present.

Li Qiye casually perused them, just for fun. He wasn't that interested because he already made his path. The merit laws of this world or those created by Insane were just references at best.

"Geezer, you broke my bones back then so now, I'm taking all of your treasury. I wonder if you will faint after finding out." Li Qiye laughed.

He wanted to see Insane Ancestor's expression after telling him; perhaps the guy would go crazy. He didn't hesitate at all and took in all the good stuff - treasures, weapons, scrolls, and materials.

Meanwhile, Wang Han especially called several high elders about the return of their ancestor. These were loyal confidants of the clan so she could trust them.

“No one will believe this; the other officials will think that he’s a fake. I believe that Your Majesty will be assaulted on all front, it won’t be easy to maintain control.” One of them said.

She naturally understood this but at this moment, she was completely convinced by Li Qiye and had full confidence in him.

“I know what everyone else will think, but he is really a forefather coming back to life. Other things can be faked, but not that invincible presence.” Wang Han said: “This is naturally a good thing for our system, we might even rise again in the future. For example, in this generation, if we have a True Emperor backing us off, there’s no way to fail.”

“Is he really a True Emperor? I don’t think so, they don’t really linger around and would just go to Immortal Lineage. Why stay here at Myriad Lineage?” Another elder said.

“Hmm...” Wang Han wasn’t clear either. She didn’t know how to describe him because his cultivation remained a mystery. He looked more like an ordinary cultivator.

However, when she saw the unstoppable glint in his eyes, she was instantly conquered.

“I don’t know his cultivation but he’s certainly not weak, probably stronger than any ancestor in the present.” Wang Han said.

The first speaker continued: “It is a good thing if it’s real. But right now, we don’t have a ruler, so the appearance of a reborn ancestor is too much of a coincidence.”

“I’m worried that it’s someone from a different dao system.” Another felt the same way: “What if it’s a True God from another place pretending to be our ancestor? Our system will fall into the hands of an outsider.”

Wang Han agreed that this elder made sense. The timing was too much of a coincidence.

“If we can test him with the dao source, we’ll figure it out right away.” She came up with a bold idea: “If he’s not a real ancestor, it’ll be quite apparent.”

The first elder immediately shook his head: “No, absolutely not. Maybe that’s exactly what they want, just a plan to grab our dao source. We would be walking straight into their trap.”

“This requires further deliberation.” A different one added: “This pertains to the rise and fall of our dao system, no, an existential crisis, even. Even if you want to test him with our dao source, Your Excellency, it’s useless with just our consent alone. Our faction can’t make this decision.”

Wang Han gently sighed. She knew that this wouldn’t be easy. Nevertheless, she had great confidence that he was the real thing. Intuition told her to trust this man, and she trusted her intuition!

The return of a powerful forefather would definitely propel their sect back to its golden age. The problem was how to convince others to recognize him. Otherwise, the court would stay fragmented.

“This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If we don’t hold on to this powerful ancestor, he might join any other faction and we’ll lose this chance. We might even fall out of the central power after a swift decline.” She solemnly concluded.

[Chapter 2140: Reading The Physique Scripture Again](#)

The high elders present exchanged glance with each other. The death of the emperor was indeed a blow to their clan. Missing this opportunity could rob them of their current political influence.

Insane Court has been passed down for billions of years with a rotation of dynasties. So many sects that were powerful eventually collapsed and became the side branches or turned into nothingness.

In the current Insane Court, there were plenty of powerful sects but they primarily made up the side branches - leaves on this towering tree.

The ones that were in control were the four great powers - the Wang Faction was one of them.

The other three consisted of the Upper Faction, Sacred Institution, and Chu Camp.

These four branches have produced many True Emperors, sometimes one had them in succession. Of course, none of these emperors could surpass the progenitor.

It was indeed a great accomplishment for the Wang to reach this level, mainly due to their strength.

However, so many other lineages inside the system were vying for their position. Just one wrong step and decline would be imminent - robbing them from the central power.

“We can’t be too risky in this endeavor.” One high elder suggested: “If he is a fake that is scheming for our dao source, it will be very dangerous for the source. At that point, our branch will become sinners, unworthy of the ancestors. We’ll certainly be banished henceforth.”

The other high elders quietly contemplated. Grand Sword Gate was such a sect that was banished.

This particular sect was very powerful in the past but it had committed a big offense so they were exiled from the main court.

If such a thing were to happen to their clan, there was no coming back.

“How about we ask the ancestors who protect the dao source to check? They should be the best reason.” Wang Han came up with another idea.[ref] Plurality isn’t clear either, guessing there are many since the

The elders contemplated after hearing this. There was no doubt that the strongest ancestors in the system right now were in this group. They had a prestigious position as well so if he could gain their recognition, he would definitely be the real thing.

“They might not be on our side.” A different high elder said.

The other elders understood the implication right away. If this reborn ancestor was real, he would certainly make the system prosper again.

He was a fat piece of meat, metaphorically. Not only would he take the reign, but this would also last for several generations. Their Wang Clan naturally wanted to ride his coattails and in order to do so, they must not let any other power have him. Flattery and taking the initiative were necessary.

“We’ll invite our own ancestor first then.” Another elder said: “He’s a True God with great knowledge and will be able to see much better than us. Afterward, if the guy is real, he’ll be our biggest backing and we will fully support him. If he’s fake, then we’ll just kill him and no one will find out.”

Wang Han agreed that this was the best and safest course of action. She had absolute confidence in Li Qiye right now and would back him up.

“We need to take good care of this ancestor for now with the highest respect. But do not let this leak, wait until we clarify his identity before making a decision.” The high elders decided.

She sighed and had to agree. She couldn’t change their mind and still needed their help to convince the other three powers.

Li Qiye didn’t give a damn about the decision of the court. If he wanted to take the reins, he could do so quite easily but he had no interest right now.

He continued to stay in Remembrance, spending most of his time cultivating. The dao seed was now a tree inside his land.

It wasn’t sky-blotting just yet but there were plenty of exuberant leaves, full of life and joy.

He named it Primordial Tree or Grand Dao Tree. The aura and energy coming off it were named primordial energy.

This energy encompassed everything - chaos, myriad dao, emotions, and desires...

Everything started from this energy, that’s why Li Qiye named it primordial.

The denser the energy, the more life force the tree had. As long as it grew to a certain level, it would mature enough to have dao fruits. When they ripen, that’s when he would reach the dao.

This was a path never traveled before. After working on his dao, he slowly took out an ancient book - something coveted by all - the Physique Scripture!

It was filled with primordial energy now. It took on a form without pages and words, more like a brick.

This was because of his new cultivation system so the scripture had returned to the origin once more. When Li Qiye forcefully opened the first page, the scripture would create an entirely new merit law, no longer the physique arts with the six words!

When his grand dao finished, a new cultivation system would form and the entire would have to change to an entirely new epoch!

“Buzz.” He touched the scripture but there was no opening it.

“Open!” An explosion of primordial energy erupted from him. He became eternal and turned into a world-creating progenitor. The energy drowned out the entire book.

Of course, the book was also crazily absorbing this energy, wanting to suck it dry.

During this process, the tree inside the land emitted more energy in an endless amount. This seemed to be the origin of all, never capable of running out of primordial energy.

The scripture eventually stopped, seemingly had its fill.

“Buzz.” The tree started to glow and a completely new rune came out. Nevertheless, it was ancient enough to exist at the very start of the world.

It contained a majestic aura filled with life - a new lifeform. It then flowed across Li Qiye’s body and wove together to form a new law, containing the same archaic and primordial property.

With that, the new law traveled to his arm, then his finger, then finally the scripture. The scripture began to glow as well. The light seemed to be carving a word onto the scripture - the formation of a divine scroll.

“Open!” Li Qiye roared again. The massive energy allowed Li Qiye to separate from this space to form something completely new.

There was nothing here in the beginning but with a single thought of his, the celestials were born. Next, a sky appeared with beings coming to life.

“Boom!” He was the lord of all and nothing could resist his will. The scripture emitted a resonating blast across this universe and became an eternal sound.