

Emperor 2141

[Chapter 2141: Opening A New Page](#)

“Boom!” He finally opened the first and entirely new page of the Physique Scripture.

Dazzling radiance shot to the sky and wondrous phenomena appeared. The scripture itself was deriving a new world with its own celestial bodies.

However, in the next second, everything was replaced by new runes the size of planets. Nothing was as beautiful and moving as these runes.

With a series of explosions, new runes continued to float around like the stars in a certain order. They lined up to form supreme mantras - the start of a new grand dao.

“Buzz.” The mantras finally finished the first page of the Physique Scripture. It included a new merit law. From this moment on, it was no longer the same. The twelve Immortal Physiques would also disappear.

He began to read these new merit laws as the first to learn them in the new epoch...

In the next several days, he spent his time cultivating and reading, not bothering to care about the issue of being a reborn ancestor.

He wasn't reading about merit laws from Insane Ancestor since he had too many already himself. He was focusing on history and old tales. Insane Court has been around for a long time and the library of this central area definitely had the highest concentration of books.

One would find themselves lost in an ocean of books after entering the library. It has been accumulating books throughout the long years by its people; some were given by outsiders as well.

Of course, the majority of this was just regular books. The merit laws were stored in a more secure location. Outside of learning about Three Immortals, Li Qiye also wanted to find the traces of immortals!

After reading all of these books on top of having memories from the grotto and Insane Ancestor, Li Qiye had a perfect grasp on this world and virtually all of its old tales. Even the ones with few records could be calculated from all the clues.

This was his forte - extrapolating information when there is a lack of. These texts allowed him to find the necessary facts to dispel the fog, revealing the secrets within.

As long as there were some clues, he could figure out what was going on. Nothing could escape his eyes and calculation.

He even reached the very source of Three Immortal Worlds and found some clues about immortals.

“Sui, Xi, Nong.” He chuckled with this revelation: “I can't wait till that day when we will figure out who is the real master of the universe!”

Having said that, he closed his eyes, seemingly entering a slumber. He continued to focus on cultivation and reading instead of worrying about the politics of the court.

He suddenly had a new interest with all the new information - pill refinement and alchemy.

There were many types of pills in Three Immortals, but the Longevity Pill stole his attention the most!

Of course, low-level Longevity Pills were nothing, only the True Emperor's level and up interested him.

As a cultivator became stronger and eventually reached the throne, they would have tales about them in Three Immortals. However, one sudden day, these emperors could just disappear from sight with no trace left.

Their final destination was a question for the ages but it was too hard to verify. This was related to the more inconspicuous Longevity Pills.

Li Qiye found this matter very amusing after ample research. Perhaps the ones from Three Immortals didn't care about this. But anyone from the nine worlds and tenth world would have a different perspective.

Three Immortals were freed from the restraint of the heaven and earth so cultivators started cultivating the anima at the very beginning. This was quite advantageous; something even more apparent after becoming a True Emperor.

But this didn't mean that a True Emperor was superior to a Grand Emperor or Immortal Monarch. Their biggest weakness was longevity!

For example, the Grand Emperors and Immortal Monarchs could live for a very long time after shouldering the Heaven's Wills, albeit, they needed to hide in Exploration Grounds away from the executions.

If they could survive the execution and not die in battle, who knows how long the wills would allow them to live? This wasn't explored completely and lacked reference points.

This wasn't the case for the True Emperors. They could be immensely strong but without the Heaven's Wills, they would eventually die from old age for this was inevitable.

There were many secrets behind this but most didn't link it to these Longevity Pills.

At the same time, only a minority of True Emperors was known to die from old age. The majority of them simply disappeared from all the three worlds. Their destination remained a hot topic for many people to research.

All of the worlds Li Qiye has been to so far had a common pursuit - eternal life.

Mortals, experts, and emperors all searched for the answer to true longevity, the ultimate freedom! Alas, such a thing didn't exist. Even the most brilliant and amazing person would have to return to the root one day. Both Insane Ancestor and the grotto master also researched these pills. Of course, they had their own method in doing so.

Wang Han came to visit Li Qiye. Though the Wang Clan hasn't recognized his identity and status, this didn't affect her respectful attitude towards him. She would see how he was doing on a daily basis.

Zhu Sijing was taking care of him right now, washing his feet while he sat with his eyes closed.

Li Qiye waved his hand, gesturing for Sijin to leave. He continued to sit there quietly with his legs dipped in the hot water.

Wang Han crouched down and obediently washed his feet in a gentle manner.

If anyone were to see this, they would become shocked. She was a noble daughter from the Wang, the queen of Insane Court Dao Lineage. Yet, she was subjecting herself to this lowly task without any hesitation.

Li Qiye began to speak: "One needs an iron fist to take care of this situation. You do things in a careful manner but lacks decisiveness so nothing can get done. Insane Court was once an immortal lineage. In order to rule something like this, you need to be merciless in order to reign over the rest!"

[Chapter 2142: Beauty Serving](#)

Wang Han carefully mused her next response. She knew that Li Qiye was testing her and that he was currently unsatisfied with her abilities.

"A dao system shouldn't have internal strife and killing." She eventually replied.

Though she had her own achievements, she wasn't a supreme character. Not to mention the entire system, she didn't have the most power in her own clan, subjected to being hindered.

Before the death of the emperor, the two of them could manage, though with difficulties. Too many people coveted power in any dao system.

She acted as a virtuous wife and fully supported the emperor. Her clan, under her lead, supported all of his decisions.

Furthermore, he had military power and could order the officials in the system. Thus, the situation was stabilized during his reign.

She certainly suffered the greatest blow from his death. She didn't have a firm grasp on the military in comparison. Moreover, the Wang was also searching for someone else to take over.

Ultimately, she was still a woman. Capable and powerful but she lacked a merciless decisiveness.

Li Qiye's assessment on her flaws was spot on. She found it hard to maintain a grasp on the military by making decisive moves.

"Solidarity and great leadership are necessary before avoiding internal conflicts; easier said than done. One needs to quell unrest first before doing what they want via orders." Li Qiye said.

She opened her mouth but hesitated, ending with only a sigh. According to him, she would need to consolidate the Wang Clan's power first because this was her biggest backing. Without them, she wouldn't be able to do anything, no chance of being decisive.

The problem was that the clan itself was divided. The late emperor was the one keeping the morale high, allowing the Wang to support the two of them wholeheartedly. But now, there were ancestors in the clan wanting someone else to take over, hence her precarious situation.

Sher finished washing his feet and began rubbing his legs.

“What is your plan?” He said flatly.

He has never been stingy with his followers. After all, everyone else were strangers to him in this dao system. If she were to be loyal, he would be happy to lend her a hand.

She hesitated for a moment before looking up to answer: “Please guide me, Young Noble.”

She changed to using his favorite honorifics to address him at this moment.

The beauty was obedient and gentle right now. Such alluring charm could stir the soul, resulting in an indescribable scene. A snow-white valley full of spring and two ripe peaches; others couldn't help but want to take a bite. Her full buttocks were beyond words, making the heart beat faster.

He reached to gently raise her exquisite chin below her red, sweet-honey lips and asked: “Do you trust me?”

It looked as if he was flirting but this wasn't the intention. He just did whatever he pleased but it lacked any intent of disrespect and wretchedness.

“I do.” She said without any hesitation due to the unconditional trust she had right now after being convinced last time. Others might be suspicious of him but not her.

He smiled and closed his eyes again without responding. She didn't push the issue and continued to rub his shoulders and muscles.

Being serviced by a beauty was an enjoyable leisure. She controlled her strength perfectly so that he could relax and love this feeling.

“Your path isn't difficult.” He eventually answered: “First is careful planning. Next is to follow it through no matter what. That's all you need to do, the sky won't fall down.”

She tried her best to understand what he meant and continued her task.

After a long time, he continued: “I will leave the palace tomorrow to see an Arrogance branch.”

“I'll accompany you.” She quietly said, as gentle and pleasant as the water in spring.

He didn't refuse and continued his rest.

On the next day, Li Qiye was heading for an Arrogance store in order to buy some items on top of finding some information.

Yang Shengping and Zhu Sijing naturally accompanied him. Queen Wang Han also came early without any follower. She also put on a servant disguise and an old posture so that no one could recognize her.

Because the situation was still unfavorable, she didn't want to show her face.

“Let's go.” Li Qiye didn't comment on her appearance and ordered.

He didn't use a carriage or air travel but strolled straight out of the palace, seemingly basking in the sceneries.

Shengping didn't understand why he wanted to walk. This was a waste of time in his mind but he didn't dare to ask.

Wang Han, on the other hand, could see that each step was measuring the area. She shuddered despite not knowing the magical property of his action. Nevertheless, she was clear that he was measuring the entire palace.

After walking through half of the place, he shook his head in response: "This dao system has truly fallen. Back when it was located in Immortal Lineage World, it was arrogant and imperious. But now, we'll be hard-pressed to find a True God that can ascend, let alone an Eternal." [1]

Shengping and Sijing didn't react too much due to their lack of knowledge about the system. This wasn't the case for the queen since she took a deep breath upon hearing this. He casually stated the situation in their system, as if there was no secret to speak of.

Only the big shots in the court knew how many experts they had. As for the True Gods capable of ascending, it needed to be someone with a similar position and status as her.

Ultimately, outsiders couldn't meet this level of an ancestor; speculation was the limit. Nevertheless, Li Qiye only needed to walk around the palace to clearly figure this out. This was quite a monstrous ability.

She was shaken and became even more impressed and convinced of him.

"Such shameless boasting!" Someone heard the conversation and mocked Li Qiye.

It was a youth pulling a stallion with the intention of leaving the palace. He wore an official robe with a stern glare. True energy surged from him - clearly an expert.

This youth continued: "Brat, you're an ant daring to comment on a great tree! The power of Insane Court can't be speculated by you!"

"Young Lord of the Peng." Yang Shengping immediately recognized the youth with a changed expression.

Li Qiye ignored the youth and continued forward.

"What's your name, brat?" The youth was naturally annoyed at Li Qiye's attitude: "I, Peng Weijin, want to know who you are, to see if you are qualified to talk like that."

Li Qiye was already far away after he finished his statement.

The youth thought about chasing after him but Shengping stopped him: "Young Lord Peng, please don't misunderstand. This Young Noble is an esteemed guest."

Shengping wasn't a nobody. Though his background was terrible, he was still a True Champion, not a coward.

[Chapter 2143: Entering Arrogance Enterprise](#)

The youth named Weijin coldly stared at Shengping for blocking his way and sneered: "Yang Shengping, I respect you as a senior since you're a True Champion. However, don't forget that this is the royal court, not your tiny sect. True Champions are everywhere in this place."

"I'm aware, no need for you to remind me, Young Lord." Shengping's expression darkened. For better or worse, he was still a big shot that had lived for many years. He naturally became furious after being sneered at by a youth.

"Hmph. Looks like you got braver, normally you don't leave your place at all." Weijing stopped caring about Li Qiye: "I heard you're close to the Wang recently, is that why you're so bold now?"

"Young Lord, no need to be rude." Shengping said. Wang Han was close and certain words couldn't be taken back. The situation would escalate for the worse.

"Hah, you know exactly what is going on." Weijing snorted: "Don't forget, the emperor is dead now and the Wang might fall too. If you are smart, you will know what to do. We also welcome you to join our clan, as you know, Upper Faction is our backing..."

"I will have to refuse your offer, Young Lord. Thank you." Shengping quickly interrupted Weijin.

At this moment, he had already chosen the Wang Clan. More importantly, Wang Han was right here. She could become unhappy and question his loyalty. This would be quite bad for him and Grand Sword.

"Hmph, can't even appreciate a favor." Weijin coldly said: "If you wait till the dao system's situation settles, it'll be too late for regrets then." He turned and left after making the last words.

Weijin looked down on Shengping but he avoided a direct confrontation. He was only a True Hero while the guy was a True Champion, certainly stronger than him.

Shengping became quite awkward, not knowing how to answer the rest of the group.

"Your Majesty, please don't listen to his nonsense." He smiled awkwardly.

Weijin was being too frank and challenged the Wang's prestige. Wang Han naturally wouldn't like it.

"It's fine." She calmly said.

This wasn't surprising because many people wanted her military power right now so that they could take over the main branch.

The Peng was also quite influential in the court. More importantly, they were loyal to the Upper Faction, one of the four great powers. It has been wanting to take over for some time now and was growing impatient. Thus, Weijin's tone was within her expectation.

Li Qiye naturally didn't give a damn about these trivial matters. Upper Faction? Peng Clan? Ants they were. He focused on measuring the ground instead.

After leaving the palace, he continued to do this surveying walk. The core of the dao system was the court.

Though the system spanned for ten million miles, Insane Ancestor was able to refine every inch into dao land after opening the dao source. Nevertheless, he still spent the most effort around this area.

As long as the royal court was around, the dao system would be just fine. The other territories could be invaded and taken over, but the dao system would live on with the court. Of course, if the court was destroyed and the other territories were still left, Insane Court would only exist in name only.

Li Qiye had a good understanding of the foundation now. This meant that if he wanted to use its power and the dao source, it would be all too easy. He didn't need to use his own power in this land to sweep through everything. He was the lord of this region now.

"That geezer must have also love this land to spend so much effort. Unfortunately, no lineage lasts forever." Li Qiye murmured.

This was his conclusion about the old man beneath Drystone. He truly wanted to create a sect to leave behind his legacy or he wouldn't have spent so much effort to strengthen the dao foundation and dao source here.

In the past, Insane Ancestor was exactly like Li Qiye now - mere passersby in this world. They never thought about truly stopping here.

Later on, Insane Ancestor went back to his epoch and had done some crazy things. Nevertheless, the proof of his love for this place remained.

He didn't only want to leave behind traces of him as time passed on but also for this dao system to continue. Even if his epoch was gone, this dao system would still be around.

This was the reason why it was so powerful back then. Producing so many True Emperors across the long years couldn't stop the downfall through time. In the end, it fell all the way down to Myriad Lineage World. In fact, it wasn't even a top power in this world.

Of course, the rest of the group didn't know that the "geezer" mentioned by Li Qiye was their progenitor.

A big difference between the two of them was that Li Qiye never thought about creating a lineage or leaving his mark here. Ultimately, he would create and have his own epoch so he didn't feel the same way.

"Let's go to Arrogance now." He chuckled after finishing his task.

Yang Shengping immediately led the way since he was quite familiar with this place, even more so than Wang Han.

When they made it to the store, they found something massive beyond words.

In fact, calling it a store was inaccurate for it was the size of a city with numerous buildings. It occupied a small corner of the royal court, but just this small corner was large enough to scare people to death.

Only something like Arrogance Enterprise could have such a large territory in an important location of a dao system. Other commercial powers didn't have this capability.

In Three Immortals, people immediately thought of Arrogance Enterprise whenever they needed to buy or sell something. This was due to the enterprise's golden reputation and prestige.

Furthermore, it had everything one would want. Because of this, there was no need to worry about not being able to find something after entering a store. If one couldn't find something here, they wouldn't be able to find it in other places anyway.

A youth named Arrogance created a miracle spanning across Three Immortals. Perhaps he didn't have any crazy battle record and wasn't a True Emperor. He didn't create a new territory as a progenitor either.

However, his name and business expertise resounded across the three worlds. He was even more amazing than some True Emperors and progenitors.

Throughout history, the names of these latter beings would be forgotten, buried deep in the river of time. Arrogance Enterprise, on the other hand, remained famous all along. Everyone knew about these stores, just not the secrets to their success.

Li Qiye smiled and commented with a tinge of sentiment after seeing the insignia again: "The favorite son of the heaven, that's Arrogance for you, the only one worthy of this name."

There were beautiful merchandises everywhere to Chu Sijing's astonishment. What she considered treasures before were up for display like common items. Even the legendary immortal medicines in her eyes were common alchemy ingredients here.

This store was smashing her common sense due to her inexperience.

[Chapter 2144: Mysterious Old Man](#)

This particular store in Insane Court wasn't the largest branch from Arrogance Franchise. Nevertheless, one could find whatever they wanted here. If they didn't have it, just show enough money and they would go get it.

This was the biggest advantage of shopping here. If one couldn't find something at Arrogance, it meant they wouldn't be able to buy it in any other store or with money.

When Li Qiye wanted to buy an immortal yet couldn't from Arrogance, he wouldn't be able to buy it from some other places either. This wasn't an issue that could be solved with money. There is a popular saying from the enterprise - a problem solvable by money is not a problem. This was indeed a reasonable belief for Arrogance.

Sijing felt that she was in a vast world while inside this store and got dazzled by all the treasures.

Of course, the prices here were exorbitant as well. Each item here was too expensive for Sijing, not something she could save up for in her entire life. Not even her entire sect could afford one of them.

Li Qiye didn't have any interest in these treasures and only gave them a quick glance. His focus was on the alchemy ingredients and of course, this store also had the best selection in Insane court for anyone with enough money.

He was actually buying some common materials in mass and naturally, Wang Han in disguise paid for him immediately.

"Young Noble, why are you buying so many materials?" Sijing saw the amount and became curious.

In the few recent days of serving him, she found him to not be imperious like a reborn ancestor but rather quite easy to get along with. It wasn't a bad time serving someone like him.

“Alchemy.” He leisurely said.

“You’re trying to refine some Longevity Pills, Young Noble?” Wang Han was more knowledgeable than the other two and could guess his intention based on the list of materials.

“Right, bored enough to refine a few cauldrons.” Of course, Li Qiye wasn’t trying to make some pills at the immortal level. He just wanted to practice and research these pills in order to find more clues. Ultimately, his previous experience was still peerless in this world.

“You also search for immortality?” Wang Han was very curious about this “ancestor”. He wanted to know what he had experienced in his long life.

“No, just going to refine a few for fun.” Li Qiye replied.

“...” Shengping didn’t know what to say. Three Immortals had all kind of pills but the Longevity Pill represented the apex of alchemy. Some True Emperors searched for the path of the pills while others paid a handsome sum for them.

Many alchemists took great pride in this ability but he was just doing it for fun? Quite a bold statement. Only a true forefather of Insane Could would be so domineering.

As they were chatting on the way back, Li Qiye suddenly stopped and turned his focus towards an intersection.

Outside of the big store itself, there were many other side shops doing small businesses. A few cultivators would try to trade nearby with permission from Arrogance.

There was an old man in a cotton robe with a big hat, covering not only his ears but virtually all of his face. His hands were inside his sleeves, seemingly very cold as he breathed out cold air.

He didn’t look too special but his three shiny items on display were incredible. More importantly, he had a plaque with ugly scribblings: “Move me and I shall give you a treasure.” [1]

A crowd naturally formed because of the items and the challenge.

“Really now?” Someone asked.

“Of course.” The old man answered without looking up as if he was feeble, unable to open his eyes.

“What do you mean by move you?” Another spectator asked.

The old man didn’t answer and continued to sit there quietly, seemingly asleep.

In a short time, the crowd glanced at each other, not knowing how to fulfill the condition.

“Is he playing with us? What the heck does he mean?” Another wondered.

The old man ignored all of the questions.

“Are you for real?” More and more people asked.

“Well, he can’t be tricking us because Arrogance Enterprise guarantees the transactions here. If he does anything funny, Arrogance will interfere.” An older cultivator said.

The spectators agreed with this and felt assured because of the enterprise. Nevertheless, they were still at a loss.

“Bang!” Suddenly, a lowly-looking middle-aged cultivator got on his knees and shouted: “Father, I’m here to see you!”

The crowd was startled at first but they quickly realized that he was doing and laughed: “Haha, this guy, got a father out of nowhere.”

They found this man very amusing. Of course, the guy was feeling quite hot and embarrassed. He was a nobody without a strong background. This was why he could kneel and call someone father without losing any face. He didn’t have anything to lose and in case of success, it would be a free treasure.

Alas, the old man didn’t give him the time of day.

“Father, your son’s life hasn’t been easy, will you give me a treasure?” The middle-aged man bowed his head and asked.

There was still no response.

“Maybe he’ll say yes if you call him grandfather.” Someone else joked.

“Yeah, call him grandfather, maybe that’ll work.” The crowd exploded in laughter.

“Grandfather!” The man clenched his teeth and didn’t mind being mocked at by the crowd: “Your obedient grandson worship you!”

Alas, the old man was still unmoved.

“Haha, looks like you want to be his grandson but he doesn’t want you.”

Zhu Sijing who has never seen something strange like this became astounded.

In the end, the man gave up and left. Robbing the old man was out of the question because Arrogance was in charge here.

People wondered again at how to move this old man. Calling him a father or grandfather didn’t work at all. Nevertheless, they didn’t want to give up on these three treasures.

[Chapter 2145: Who Can Move Him?](#)

People stared and stared at the treasures with greed but unable to figure out a plan.

“Grandpa, I have a bottle of spring wine, the finest brew from our Leaf-flow Kingdom, do you want a sip?” A youth opened a bottle and the salivating fragrance of this wine permeated the air.

“Damn, that’s good wine.” The smell made people swallow their saliva.

“This is our finest wine, of course it will be good.” The youth was quite proud. It wasn’t easy for him to make something like this.

“Grandpa, how about it?” He raised the cup before the old man.

Alas, the same inaction happened just like before.

The youth unhappily put away the wine and went back to the sideline.

“Grandpa, I have cultivated for three thousand years, enduring the rain and storm in the caves. For my grand dao, I spent my time in the dark wilderness and faced the wrath of the beasts. All I want is a treasure for self-protection.” A cultivator lamented his life, wanting to move this old man.

The old man didn’t open his eyes and ignored the guy still.

Next, several cultivators tried different things to no avail, of course. Some spoke words of grandeur while others tried the pity game once more. A few tried to trade their own treasures as well but the old man didn’t respond.

The majority became disappointed, thinking that he was only messing with them.

At this moment, a girl walked before him. She was around sixteen or seventeen-year-old with a coarsely-made dress. She was cute with a cloth tying her hair. Of course, her appearance also made her poor background and weak cultivation quite clear.

She stood there, slightly afraid, as if this was her first time speaking in front of so many people.

She eventually gathered enough courage to speak, still softly: “Senior, I, I would like a treasure to protect our, our Wood Convent, because, because it’s not safe there. Something evil is... watching us...”

The crowd already awaited her failure. People have tried these sob-stories before her and failed.

But she didn’t even finish her story before the old man opened his eyes and grabbed the middle of the three treasures. He handed it to the girl and said: “Just place it in front of the convent.”

The girl was startled because she had no hope of success. Alas, after thinking about the precarious situation, she still needed to try once.

Thus, this pleasant surprise came too sudden so she stood there frozen. Others were naturally astounded as well.

They thought that this old man was only playing around but now, he had just handed a treasure to this girl after a short comment.

The girl quickly bowed towards him before leaving with haste, disappearing into the sea of people.

“He’s not messing around!” Someone shouted with astonishment.

Keep in mind that these treasures were amazing items. Just a short story and the girl had obtained one.

“Yes, this is for real!” The crowd began to contemplate again, not wanting to give up.

“This is something else.” Zhu Sijing felt that one of these treasures could be the defining artifact of Grand Sword for generations. Alas, the old man gave one away so easily. This broke her common sense and exceeded her imagination.

Who in this world would casually hand a priceless item to a treasure? The guy must be crazy.

“One can’t use common sense to judge a master.” Li Qiye smirked while looking at the old man.

“Senior, I come from Cemetery Mountain, our clan view protecting the mortals as our responsibility but recently, something evil is invading our estate. My uncles have fallen one by one, please give me something to protect my clan.” A quick-witted youth knelt before the old man with tears dripping down.

The old man simply took out another treasure and placed it in the middle of the other two as a replacement. He closed his eyes again, not giving a damn about the youth.

He cried and lamented about his clan but it all fell on deaf ears.

“Senior, my young sister has always been sick, bed-ridden. Recently, a nightmare ghost has been possessing her too, please give me a treasure to protect her.” People tried to copy the girl’s sad story again.

No one was able to replicate the same success despite the sad stories.

“Why only that girl? Not all of them are lying.” Wang Han observed for a long time before wondering.

“It has nothing to do with tragedies or sad circumstances.” Li Qiye smiled: “Too many people live terrible lives, you can’t save them all. The sad story isn’t the thing moving him but rather, the secret behind it.”

“The secret?” Wang Han carefully analyzed that girl earlier again but still couldn’t come up with anything.

Meanwhile, the old man continued to ignore the rest of the crowd.

People eventually gave up on sad stories and tried something different. All were useless.

“Let me try.” A confident voice came about.

People looked over and saw an awe-inspiring youth walking forward.

“That’s the Young Lord of the Peng Clan.” Someone immediately recognized him.

This was the youth who sneered at Li Qiye back at the palace. He heard something interesting was going on near the enterprise and came running.

He slightly bowed at the old man before slowly taking out a bottle and opening it. A faint medicinal fragrance billowed.

“A Longevity Pill!” An old cultivator recognized the scent immediately.

People’s eyes turned bright after hearing this, especially the older ones.

“Senior, this is a precious pill personally refined by Venerable Ye of our Insane Court. How about I trade this for a treasure of yours?” He asked the old man.

“Venerable Ye, that’s the most famous alchemist in Insane Court.” The crowd gasped after hearing this.

“A pill from Venerable Ye is indeed priceless.” The older cultivators could feel their heart beating faster since these pills were too necessary for them.

“That’s a good pill for sure.” Wang Han nodded: “Venerable Ye is the best alchemist for our power. Any pill created by him can be considered priceless.”

“I heard an ancestor from Chu Camp couldn’t even get one after asking her.” Shengping had heard of Venerable Ye’s fame as well.

Of course, someone like him couldn’t ask the alchemist for a pill either.

Venerable Ye was from a tiny country but enjoyed great status in the court. All four powers wanted to recruit him.

All eyes were on the old man now. Anyone who was old would want these pills. What was more important than prolonging one’s life? They thought that Weijin’s pill would be able to move him. Alas, this was not the case.

“How about another pill?” Weijin made up his mind and took out another bottle. It took a lot of effort to get two pills but he also really wanted the old man’s treasures.

Unfortunately, the old man had zero interest in these pills and ignored Weijin.

[Chapter 2146: Priceless Words](#)

Peng Weijin had no choice but to unwillingly back off. He didn’t dare to do anything despite being quite annoyed because of Arrogance Enterprise.

More people tried after him but the old man remained motionless

“A bit interesting.” Li Qiye chuckled and led the group forward.

“It’s you!” Peng Weijin immediately recognized Li Qiye and his expression soured. Nevertheless, he wasn’t angry and only snorted: “You think you can move him? Stop daydreaming.”

In fact, that one girl was the only successful one so far.

Li Qiye ignored the youth and stood before the old man. Everyone was ready to watch Li Qiye for fun despite the previous attempts. Maybe this guy could come up with a better idea.

Li Qiye wasn’t in a rush to talk and simply stared at the old man. After a while, he chuckled and said: “A meeting is a type of fate.”

The old man slowly looked up and took a careful look at Li Qiye, seemingly wanting to understand the guy completely.

Everyone was surprised to see this little action from the old man because he has been ignoring everyone prior.

In just a short time, they watched eagerly with bated breath.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “If it is fate, then a greeting gift is necessary in order to show our goodwill, right? The gift can be meager as long as the sentiment is there.”

“Who do you think you are, the heaven? Wanting a greeting gift...” Weijin said with disdain.

It was indeed a little ridiculous, demanding a gift from the old man for this occasion.

Everyone felt that was impossible, especially with his latter comment. The three treasures were all precious yet they became “meager gifts?”. This was their first time seeing someone so arrogant.

Contrary to everyone’s expectation, the old man coolly agreed: “That’s fine, you can pick any of them!”

The crowd’s mouth became agape from disbelief, big enough to fit a goose egg.

Weijin had to swallow his words, not able to finish his entire train of thoughts.

“How...” Everyone felt that the world had lost its logic. A meeting is fate? Demanding a greeting treasure right away? The guy actually got it? How could anyone be so lucky?

Even Li Qiye’s people found this unbelievable. Sijing felt that she was only dreaming.

He casually picked one treasure and threw it to Shengping: “A treasure for your long service.”

Shengping was stunned after catching the incredible treasure. This was indeed amazing, only king and queen level of existence in their system could have something like this.

But now, Li Qiye handed him one so easily. This wasn’t a dream, it was really happening.

He immediately got on the ground and said: “Thank you for your gift, Young Noble.”

He bowed his head three times - the treasure deserved this level of ceremony.

Afterward, he also bowed at the old man. Of course, the old man’s eyes were fixated on Li Qiye.

“It must be nice having a master like that.” The nonchalant exchange of gift as if the item couldn’t be more ordinary made the crowd envious.

Weijin was turning red. Two Longevity Pills from his weren’t enough to grab this treasure yet this nobody gave it to Shengping without any hesitation? It was a fierce slap on his face.

“Anything else you want to say?” The old man was the one initiating the conversation this time.

The crowd gasped. Numerous have tried to talk to him - begging and flattering were all done before. But now, this old man was hoping for Li Qiye to talk?

Li Qiye said: “I actually have a lot to say, but these ugly treasures can’t get into my sight.”

The crowd took an audible, deep breath. These treasures were incredible, but now, they were “ugly”?

“That’s too much.” Someone murmured.

However, they thought about it and this guy earlier indeed gave one to a servant. His action matched his words.

“What do you want?” The old man asked.

The crowd was astonished once more, thinking that they had misheard. This old man was going along with the guy?

Li Qiye pointed at Zhu Sijing standing behind him and smiled: “Look at the little girl, I need one or two things nice to give to her, what do you think?”

Sijing has never been in the spotlight like this so she turned red, not daring to look at anyone else.

“A Mutebane!” Someone finally noticed the runes on her neck.

Some were frightened and took one step back because there were some rumors about this particular race.

Their reaction made her lower her head. Ultimately, she was very self-conscious about her background. There were people who treated her race like ferocious animals.

The old man stared at her and took out a treasure then placed it on the ground: “How about this?”

It was a necklace with patterns quite similar to the runes on her neck, as if it was personally crafted for her or her race.

It was made from some unknown metal with engraved gems. One wouldn’t be surprised if these dazzling gems were stars taken down from the sky and added to the necklace. Only a goddess was qualified to wear such a necklace; even a fool knew that it was an amazing treasure.

“This is a necklace from a goddess?” Nobody could recognize the item or where it came from, but they certainly knew that it was much more valuable than the two items on the ground. Thus, people naturally started to salivate.

“Hmph, not bad, but might as well give me another one. Good things come in pair.” Li Qiye looked at the necklace and nodded approvingly.

People didn’t know how big of a deal it was for Li Qiye to praise an item.

The crowd was stunned to hear his response: “Isn’t this too greedy, he wants more after getting one priceless treasure already?”

Some wanted to rush up and steal the necklace. It was too unreasonable for this guy to continue haggling.

The old man wasn’t angry at all. He took out another treasure and put it on the ground: “What about this one?”

This was a red dress with pulsing radiance and auspicious energy. Others felt as if they were in a paradise with its emergence. It was majestic enough to be made from red mists. This was definitely something belonging on an immortal. Wearing it could make one comfortable enough to instantly ascend.

“No, just that one is enough.” One person swallowed their saliva like crazy and murmured after seeing it.

[Chapter 2147: A Terrifying Tale](#)

People naturally coveted the priceless necklace and red dress. Who wouldn’t?

All eyes were on Li Qiye, everyone wondered what he would do to move this old man and truly win this treasure.

The old man also quietly stared at Li Qiye and waited patiently.

The atmosphere seemed to be frozen. Everyone wanted to see his next move in order to deserve these two treasures.

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely said: "I shall create a new epoch and create a supreme dao fruit. I shall be the ruler of all. When I exist, everything else is trivial."

Everyone didn't think much of this particular statement. Some others thought that he was only boasting nonsense, but the old man slightly batted his eyes with an eternal glint. Alas, it was too ephemeral for people to notice.

"I see, well said! How amusing!" The old man praised.

The crowd was astounded. They felt that Li Qiye was only bragging - something that anyone could do. The problem was that this had gained the old man's approval.

"Is he insane? This is a thing?" Everyone found this whole thing crazy.

Just one sentence was enough to trade for two treasures - something even more incredible than the popular adage - words are worth more than gold.

The pity tales earlier failed completely, same with the begging. But now, the boast had won. No one understood what was going on.

"I've always been an eloquent fella." Li Qiye smiled and took the two treasures. He handed it to Sijing and said: "Little girl, store them carefully for they shall change your fate. Nothing is more suitable for a Mutebane than them."

She seemed to be thunderstruck and couldn't calm down. Not to mention these immortal-like artifacts, she wouldn't even dare to think about an ordinary treasure. She was a Mutebane on top of being a regular disciple from Grand Sword. This could be said to be a very humble beginning. Just having someone taking her in was good enough, giving her treasures was simply unthinkable. Alas, this was actually happening. He did it in such a carefree manner as well.

She knew that this wasn't just a dream since she wouldn't dare to dream of such a thing.

"Young Noble." She couldn't say anything as her eyes moistened, basking in this warmth. He was the only one in the world who was nice enough to treat her like this.

The myriad words were useless in this case for she was in no state to properly convey her feelings.

People was at a loss for words. These two items were so much more precious than the item given to Yang Shengping. It wasn't something that could be actively searched for. Just one was enough for an entire lifetime, let alone two. But now, Li Qiye gave it to his maid without any hesitation.

“Something is wrong with this world.” A guy began to question his whole life. Just one boast was enough to obtain two immortal treasures and then he gave it to his maid on top of that? The world had gone crazy.

Plenty of people wasted wealth like nothing, but no one else could replicate this task.

“Boss, you need a little brother? I can warm your bed or be your chair, whatever you want.”

“Boss, you need a horsekeeper? I’m gifted in equestrianism since youth...”

“Boss, does your thigh need another decorative trinket? I can hug it all day long...” An even more thick-skinned person said.

The crowd went crazy - to have a master like him might be the happiest thing in life.

Of course, Li Qiye didn’t pay any attention. His eyes were fixated on the old man and vice versa. No one else was qualified to join in.

“Anything else to say?” The old man said.

“Of course, but that depends on what you have to give me.” Li Qiye chuckled: “How about giving me something good to celebrate this meeting, I will tell you an old tale for it.”

“Really?” The old man casually took out a wooden box and placed it on the ground.

It was ancient in both style and scent. The entire thing was polished, seemingly caressed by someone so many times across the years. Perhaps an unbelievable treasure was inside to warrant such love.

The old man didn’t open it and Li Qiye didn’t request for that either. No one knew what was inside but judging from the two previous artifacts, everyone could imagine that this thing was even more extraordinary.

Alas, there was nothing they could do. These two had no intention of opening it.

“A courtyard existed a very long time ago. Sun rays permeated the place but there were also dark rooms and iron nets sealing the entrance. There were a few old men and many children living there.”

“When night came, these old men would grab the children and eat them. The young ones ran and hid in the darkrooms or behind the iron nets.” Li Qiye paused here.

The old man waited patiently, not rushing the guy to finish.

After a long time, he continued: “Of course, some of the children were still asleep. But there was one child who wanted to massacre all of the old men and escape!”

That was the end of the story. He stood there staring at the old man next.

The old man didn’t say anything, seemingly forgotten that Li Qiye was standing in front of him.

People became even more puzzled after hearing this story. Some were creeped out as well by the nature of the tale.

Li Qiye picked up the wooden box and put it away before leaving while the old man continued to sit there in a daze.

Some still haven't realized that Li Qiye had left due to the terrifying atmosphere. Eventually, the old man sighed and leaned against the wall of the street and closed his eyes.

People slowly calmed down and no longer thought about Li Qiye's tale. Their focus was back on the treasures on the ground.

"I am the ruler of Three Immortals, the lord of the myriad dao, the starter of the dao source." Someone instantly copied Li Qiye's style.

The boast earlier had successfully moved the old man so they wanted to replicate it. Unfortunately, the old man acted as if he didn't hear the person.

"Fellow Daoist, we were best friends in our previous life and we have met again in this one, how about giving me a treasure?" Another tried the first method from Li Qiye.

This didn't work either.

In a short time, everyone attempted different methods again - bragging, sincerity, and even trickeries. All of this was useless since the old man didn't open his eyes.

In the end, he gathered the treasures and left. The crowd eventually dispersed as well. They thought that today was too irrational and beyond their imagination.

[Chapter 2148: Treasure Pavilion](#)

After leaving the mysterious old man, Li Qiye continued strolling around the ground of the enterprise. Though there were numerous shops here with an unfathomable amount of treasures, few could pique his interest.

The group finally entered a building named Treasure Pavilion. It contained some of the most precious artifacts in the entire store with sky-high prices, albeit warranted. A few were unique to Immortal Lineage World as well.

The inexperienced Sijing was naturally astonished by the treasures in the pavilion. Even Yang Shengping wouldn't dare to enter this place normally. Though it allowed universal entry, the price was the real prohibiting factor.

Only the lord of a region, such as Queen Wang Han, would be able to afford some of the items. The top ones were still out of her reach.

She was in a pensive mood while following Li Qiye. The enterprise was truly unfathomable.

Just this particular building alone had treasures on the same level as their clan's treasury. Some were far superior. Remember that this treasury belonged to the entire clan, just not her alone.

Though Insane Court had its own treasury as well, she wasn't in charge of this particular one. Too much paperwork required for the exchange and bestowment of treasures.

Among the treasures were many at the true level or foreign dao weapons. Strangely enough, some treasures were in the form of beasts.

After entering, there was a crystal display with a tiny golden dragon swimming inside. It had five claws with a fiery glow on its scales. It was still a baby yet already had an incredible draconic aura.

“That’s a real golden dragon?” Wang Han was shocked for she had never seen a true golden dragon.

“It’s a Crimson Golden Dragon, just a side branch.” Li Qiye answered before the workers here: “A true Golden Dragon wouldn’t need to grow in water. Well, it’s still part of the branch, just not as precious. Once it matures, there’s a chance of becoming a true one.”

“Quite keen you are, Fellow Daoist.” A worker here was very impressed and surprised because this particular race was quite rare. Many people would mistake them for a golden dragon but Li Qiye was able to tell right away.

His vast knowledge didn’t match his ordinary experience. It made the workers here think that they shouldn’t judge a book by the cover, or that an ocean couldn’t be weighted.

Li Qiye calmly took his time looking at the different treasures. Arrogance Enterprise was indeed amazing. Just this one store could surpass many other stores in Imperial Lineage World.

Judging from what they saw, Arrogance Enterprise was indeed mighty in both the commercial and military aspects.

Any store that wanted to grow would need a powerful backing in the cultivator world. Otherwise, dreams of a successful business would only be a fool’s wish. Having more resources and treasures without being able to defend them was akin to giving them out for free.

Wang Han and Yang Shengping were knowledgeable enough to see the origin of these treasures. Sijin, on the other hand, was just looking for fun. She couldn’t make head or tail out of them.

“Isn’t that Scattered Cloud True God’s iron sword? That’s his anima treasure.” Shengping recognized a particular sword and became startled: “Why is it here?”

“Right, it is that clan’s defining treasure.” Wang Han was surprised as well. The Scattered Cloud was a side branch of Insane Court, a pillar in the system.

“Fellow Daoists, you’re completely right. This sword is indeed from the Scattered Cloud Clan, made from Purified White Steel, refined numerous times into true metal in order to become an anima sword.” A worker explained: “Their clan master sold it to us, are you interested?”

In order to create an anima treasure, one would need to refine the base material into true metal first then add anima. They were also called true treasures, the most suitable tools for anima energy!

Anything outside of these was referred to as foreign dao weapon by the rest of the world.

Wang Han sighed after hearing this. Insane Court has been around for a long time so it was quite normal for clans to rise and fall. So many pillars crumbled, even the leading authority. Declination was inevitable, perhaps even destruction.

Nevertheless, solace was found in that the dao system was still around. The dao source left behind by Insane Ancestor remained strong. The dao system was weaker now, but at least it still existed.

Because of this, so many True Emperors worked for a lifetime in order to open a dao source to become a progenitor. In this manner, their dao legacy would be able to pass on. Otherwise, regardless of how powerful and gifted they might be, they would one day disappear along the river of time without a dao source.

This was the reason why Insane Court had many emperors but few were truly remembered by future generations. Many people didn't know of their founding emperors but they were aware of one person - the progenitor - Insane Ancestor!

Shengping sighed with a tinge of sentiment and sympathy. Just imagine, a clan resorting to selling their defining treasure. They must have been at their wits' end.

This was also the case for Grand Sword - what used to be a pillar of the dao system with wonderful contributions. Alas, they also had to pawn their treasures for money, hoping for a chance to rise again. Of course, this ended in failure.

While the queen and Shengping were deep in contemplation, Li Qiye noticed a particular rock. It shaped like a brick that could have been taken from a shrine. However, it wasn't a man-made shape - this was its form upon inception.

He showed interest while staring at the rock: "Where did you get this rock?"

"The exact details aren't clear; pawned to us from an ancient clan. They said it was from Immortal Lineage and held by their ancestors with a shocking secret within. It's just that they can't open it. We have appraised it and found that it was indeed from Immortal Lineage, but as for the shocking secret? No guarantee from us. Thus, this is only a sale on consignment, not an actual item from our store." A worker responded..

The rest of the group was startled. An item from Immortal Lineage World would certainly be amazing. They have read about its legends but have never been there before, not even Imperial Lineage.

If Insane Court didn't falter, they would be in Immortal Lineage World right now. Unfortunately, this wasn't the case right now.

They carefully stared at the rock as well but this was useless since they couldn't figure anything out.

However, Li Qiye didn't pay attention to anything else but this particular rock. It certainly had to be special.

He was moved while looking at the rock. Someone with a dao heart like him wasn't easily affected, so something that was capable of doing so meant that it was either incredible or it was meant for him.

"Take it out so I can get a better look." Li Qiye told the workers.

They didn't discriminate against him and immediately took it out of the display.

"I want this rock, how much?" But someone interrupted before the worker could hand it over to Li Qiye.

[Chapter 2149: Money Is Not An Issue](#)

The workers paused after hearing this newcomer. After all, they had no reason not to sell so they looked at Li Qiye.

It was Young Lord Peng who already had two prior conflicts with Li Qiye so he was quite antagonistic.

Right now, he saw that Li Qiye was interested in the rock so he wanted to buy it right away!

Wang Han was not happy about this. Though the Peng was powerful, they were no match for the Wang. They were only relying on one of the other four great powers of Insane Court, the Upper Faction.

“Young Lord Peng, don’t be so unreasonable. Take one step back and bask in the immensity of the heaven and earth.” Wang Han said with a serious tone.

“A servant like you dares to talk to me?” Peng Weijin snorted at Wang Han and told the workers: “How much is this? Pack it up for me.”

“Young Noble, this rock is priced at 1,300,000 saint true coins.” The worker immediately said.

“That’s fine, I want it even if it is only a useless piece of rock.” Weijin was naturally pained after hearing this sky-high price but he still bought it in order to keep up the facade.

He thought that Li Qiye wouldn’t be able to beat this price so the rock was his for sure. Though it was painful paying so much for one, he would feel much better after taking the guy down a notch.

“Hmph, you all probably don’t have that much spending money but as for me, when I’m in the mood, spending several millions is no big deal!” He sneered while looking at Li Qiye.

The guy looked so ordinary. What was he relying on to act like a hidden master earlier?

Li Qiye didn’t bother giving him a single glance. He grabbed the rock from the hand of the worker and took a careful look.

“Back off with your dirty paw! That’s mine now. Assistant, pack it up for me.”

“Three million!” Wang Han’s expression darkened. Being disrespectful towards Li Qiye was the same as being disrespectful towards her. She told the worker: “Assistant, I will pay three million. Pack it up for my Young Noble!”

Weijin turned ugly after hearing this because Li Qiye didn’t look at him at all, only his servant was naming this crazy price. It was as if he wasn’t qualified to talk to Li Qiye, only enough to talk to a servant.

“You!” He glared angrily at Wang Han.

He was at a difficult position and couldn’t back off because of face. Three million was a ridiculous price. If it was a precious item, then it would be more tolerable to gather this sum. But the problem was that it was only a rock. Spending more than three million was too wasteful.

True coins were the currency of Three Immortals. They also had more uses such as acting as the building blocks of a dao lineage or as the fuel for a formation.

This coin was created from the essence of a true stone - each of them must adhere to a specific size, three inches long and nine maces. [1]

Anyone in Three Immortals could refine these coins. However, the requirements were absolute or it wouldn't be usable in the market.

The value of a true coin was predicated on its quality. For example, one at the saint level was created from a true stone of the equivalent level. One couldn't use a saint-level stone to refine a god-level true coin.

They could be carved on supreme formations to act as the fuel, just like the stones. However, it was much more powerful and extravagant to the point of being wasteful.

The Peng was rich and Weijin never had a lack of money, but it wasn't worth it spending three million coins for one rock.

"3,100,000!" He gritted his teeth and went all out. If he was going to go big, then he would go all the way. Many people in life acted in this manner, unable to swallow their anger.

"5,000,000!" Wang Han said flatly. Li Qiye didn't need to bother with such a trivial matter.

The Peng was no match for the Wang in terms of wealth. As the queen of the system, Wang Han herself was quite wealthy. How could a young lord like Weijin match her in this regard?

"You!" Weijin couldn't handle this exorbitant sum.

"10,000,000!" Wang Han ignored him and actually doubled the bid on herself. She could afford it easily and just like him, she wasn't someone who could swallow this anger.

Weijin was shuddering with rage due to the slap just now, leaving him no room to back down.

He could still hang on at five million, but ten million was simply too much, not to mention that they were bidding on a simple rock. It would have been better if it was Li Qiye "slapping" him since he provoked the guy first. But now, a servant was doing so! The whole thing was utterly humiliating.

"Just a lowly servant, daring to act like this! It's not the place for you to speak!" Weijing directly scolded, no longer putting up a courteous act.

Shengping and Wang Han naturally didn't like this. She was still the queen of the system, representing its authority and prestige. Thus, this insult was a big deal.

It didn't matter who was going to rule in the future but she was still representing the orthodox branch right now. No one would dare to address her in this manner, not even the ancestors who wanted to take over. Insulting her was the same as insulting the dao system.

This could go either way. If they decided to ignore it, then it wasn't a big deal. Or, they could pursue it to make a grand event.

"Peng Weijin, you are out of line!" Shengping shouted and gripped his sword hilt, eager to fight.

Weijin had no fear of Shengping. The guy might be stronger but his clan was countless times stronger than Grand Sword. Plus, they had the Upper Faction behind them.

“Shengping, you think you’re a big deal? Only a high-level hound at best!” He snorted: “Killing you is akin to crushing an ant in our clan’s eyes.”

“So bold!” Wang Han uttered coldly: “You think your Peng Clan can do whatever it wants in the royal court?”

“And if I do?” Weijin proudly said: “We might not be able to do whatever we want, but killing a lowly servant like you is too easy!”

“Bam!” Wang Han slapped and made him flying with blood gushing out from his mouth.

“I will kill you!” He cried out with a twisted expression after losing several teeth and lunged forward.

Alas, he stopped in his track because he saw a royal badge in Wang Han’s hand.

He turned pale, understanding the significance of this particular badge. The queen of the system was here.

He dropped to the ground and crazily bowed his head: “Your Majesty... I, I was blind to have offended you, please spare me, please spare me!”

He was scared out of his mind, not expecting this servant-in-disguise was actually the queen of the system!

His clan was powerful but offending the queen meant death. Not even Upper Faction could save him.

Wang Han maintained her death stare in response.

[Chapter 2150: Legacy](#)

Weijin was deadly pale while kneeling on the ground and trembling with fear. Not in his dream would he expect that this little servant was the queen in disguise.

Thinking about how he called her “lowly” earlier, she became even more afraid. This was a crime worthy of clan extermination. Even if the Peng could escape unscathed, his head would certainly be rolling on the floor.

“Your Majesty, please spare me!” He continued hitting the ground with his head.

Wang Han glared at him but focused on Li Qiye’s intent.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye was only looking at the rock in his hand. When the queen looked over, awaiting his command, he simply said: “Slap.”

Wang Han didn’t need to do anything for Shengping rolled up his sleeve and coldly said: “Young Lord Peng, the Young Noble and Her Majesty are quite merciful right now. You need to be grateful!”

Having said that, he raised the guy’s chin.

“Bam! Bam! Bam!” A barrage of slaps continued causing Weijin’s cheeks to turn red with blood oozing out of the corner of his mouth.

More slapping continued but Weijin didn't dare to utter a single word of discontent. It was good that he gets to keep his head.

Many didn't know what was going on and only saw the young lord kneeling on the ground for a slapping punishment. This was very humiliating for Weijin but it was still better than losing his life.

Eventually, the fierce slap made his teeth fall off, leaving gaps behind. Meanwhile, Li Qiye only cared for the rock in his hand. Wang Han stood near him, too lazy to care for the punishment scene. People took a deep breath after seeing this, not daring to talk.

"I want it." Li Qiye told the workers.

The workers immediately packed it up for Li Qiye and Wang Han handled the rest. She had named the price at ten million earlier and stuck with it since it was no big deal to her.

The guests here found the whole thing insane, paying so much for a rock. Even some of the workers shared this sentiment. It was rare for them to meet such a rich guest.

Li Qiye accepted the stone and didn't give it to anyone. He started leaving with Wang Han and Sijing right behind him.

Shengping gave several more dozen slaps before following the rest. Peng Weijin was humiliated kneeling there, wanting nothing more to hide in a hole.

After a while, he clenched his fist tightly; even the fingernails were digging into his palms. He swore with a murderous glint to have revenge for today at all cost - to make those who have humiliated him pay a great price!

Once they were back in their place, Li Qiye told the rest of the group to leave. He sealed space and took out the rock with a solemn expression: "Geezer, perhaps this is an inevitable part of fate."

Having said that, he took a deep breath. His fate palace emerged along with the Primordial Will and twelve laws.

Runes appeared in his brain. They were ancient, seemingly formed throughout the long years.

"Clank!" These runes came together to form a tiny, silk-like law. It was profound and beautiful with pulsing light and swam out of his finger to enter the brick-like rock.

"Buzz." The rock lit up as well with immortal rays. Each ray seemed to have its own life.

"Poof!" The rays wove together to form the figure of an old man. Despite the muddy nature of the image, his pair of eyes could still pierce through time itself.

Li Qiye stood there quietly since the figure was too familiar to him. This was Xiao Shi of Immortal Demon Grotto, a remnant intent left behind.

"Brat, if you are capable of opening this, then it is true." The figure spoke to him: "I have read through many ancient scrolls and used a law from the nine Heavenly Scriptures in order to see the future and understand the eras. Visual phenomena emerged before me but not the truth just yet. Now, the two of us have met again through the long years, who knows if this is real or not. If it is real, then I must have

died. Death is inevitable anyway; no beings could escape from its grasp. One could have eternal life using the Longevity Grass or continue to hide in the shadows, but that's not real immortality, not real freedom! A true immortal is able to live forever without relying on external items. You have my stone of memories now, proving that my speculations and calculations were correct. Alas, this is not the reality I want, why is immortality so unreachable..."

The old man spoke gently as if he was meeting an old friend or a close family member.

"Nevertheless, brat, I am proud to see you being able to take this step. I have no one close in this world so I consider you as my only family regardless of your own feelings about it. Our past meeting is ultimately a stroke of fate, perhaps determined from a long time ago." He smiled and continued: "I'm sure you have no lack of treasures right now, but I still left a legacy for you. Consider it a gift, a reparation perhaps, for refining you into the Dark Crow. These are my memories, not quite priceless, but will be very helpful in the future."

Having said that, the old man stared at Li Qiye for a long time before softly concluding: "Goodbye."

The figure dispersed, leaving nothing behind as if it had never showed up in the first place.

"Buzz." The rock suddenly had pages flipping crazily now as if it was an ancient book.

Next, obscured runes shot out. No one could see through their profundity.

They also danced together to form tiny laws with a dark glow. These laws have weathered the temporal torture and contained unreachable secrets.

Li Qiye gently sighed and raised his hand to pull the laws closer. These laws were flowing quietly like a spring.

Under the protection of the Primordial Will, he successfully refined these laws into his mind and became memories from the old man.

This knowledge was massive, not inferior to the old man from Drystone at all. It contained informations and clues accumulated across the years. It wasn't as simple as the old man put it. In fact, it was certainly priceless.

Back in the grotto, Li Qiye learned many things not privy to others from the old man. Now, these memories reinforced his previous knowledge and filled in the gaps, especially about Three Immortals. Xiao Shi has been here before and left behind a dao system as well.