

Emperor 2151

[Chapter 2151: Virtue True God](#)

He didn't leave the room for the next several days while trying to digest these new memories. They included secrets that others wouldn't even realize were important. Only someone of Li Qiye's level could see through the clues.

It wasn't only due to his experience but in this world, no one understood Xiao Shi more than him. He meditated on his bed, as still as a statue, with a momentum piercing through time.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes as if something got his attention. He got up and went outside.

"Young Noble!" Zhu Sijing shouted, pleasantly surprised.

She was worried that something had happened since he didn't leave the room at all. This was a huge relief for her.

He didn't say anything outside of a command to Yang Shengping: "Prepare a carriage to leave the palace."

Shengping went to carry it out right away. He didn't know what Li Qiye wanted to do but prying wasn't the right choice here. It didn't take long and he chose the driver position as well.

They left the palace and eventually stopped by a mountain to the west.

This place was blessed with lush vegetation and foliage. Many trees grew in this area but for some reason, the leaves here all had a faint tinge of red to them. The entire mountain looked like it had a shade of red as a result.

When the wind blew, these leaves would flutter and from the distance, creating a scene resembling waves of blood.

Li Qiye got off the carriage and looked at the mountain with a penetrating gaze.

"This place?" Shengping was surprised to see the chosen destination.

Sijing came along and felt something amiss: "This mountain is quite strange, I hear someone screaming."

"None." Shengping shook his head and smiled: "You must be hearing the leaves unique to this area. Maybe the waves of blood make you think you are hearing angry shouting."

"Maybe." Sijing replied.

"No." Li Qiye said: "She can hear something you can't, not because of a superior sense but rather her race and its innate talents. This is one of the reasons why people think this race is creepy. She's actually telling the truth."

"There are screamings?" Shengping was startled and at the same time, curious about this innate talent.

He was aware of the race's unpopularity. Rumor has it that a Mutebane was unlucky. Nothing good would happen when one was around. But now, it sounded like there was something else going on.

Sijing was surprised as well since she didn't know of this particular gift. After all, her race was few in number and scattered all over Three Immortals. She thought that she was only hearing things earlier.

Li Qiye was already climbing up the mountain while the other two were lost in thoughts so they had to catch up.

At the ridge, he saw a stone tablet. It was flat and old without any symbol or word. His gaze became penetrating once more.

"The angry screaming is coming from below this place." Sijing said.

"Hmm, there is a legend like that in this place. Maybe it is real." Shengping batted his eyes and said.

"Well, what is this place?" Sijing became curious.

Shengping smiled wryly: "This mountain is named Relinquished Bones. A very amazing forefather from Insane Court is buried here."

Sijing became even more curious: "Ancestor, shouldn't the forefathers be buried in a shrine or cemetery? Why here? Is this his tablet?"

Shengping didn't know how to answer because it was something people didn't want to talk about in Insane Court.

"Because he's a sinner, not eligible for an official burial ceremony." Li Qiye said flatly.

Shengping forced a smile, not knowing what else to add. The girl's interest grew even more. Grand Sword was a tiny place so she didn't know too much about the rest of Insane Court.

She stared with anticipation at Shengping, wanting to know if it is true or not.

He sighed, realizing that Li Qiye wanted to help the girl so she needed more knowledge about the system before earning a spot in the upper echelon.

"Yes, the Young Noble is right." Shengping had to reveal: "The old ancestor buried here is very powerful - Virtue True God. He was one of the most gifted ancestors and created a heaven-defying merit law. Alas, this method was sealed later on; no disciple is allowed to cultivate it. You must keep this in mind." He warned.

"Why is that?" She inquired.

Shengping wasn't in a position as a junior to criticize an old ancestor. The true god still contributed greatly to the dao system before.

"Because he entered the heretical path." Li Qiye helped him out.

"Yes, Heretical Blood Devour is a forbidden art in our system. Anyone who is found in violation would either be banished or have their cultivation destroyed." Shengping warned again.

So it turned out that the merit law created by Virtue True God was named Heretical Blood Devour - derived from the Mad Scripture.

Mad Scripture was created by a True Emperor with the title, Madblood. This particular emperor had quite an accomplishment on the path of insanity and madness, but Virtue took it even farther.

“Why is it a forbidden art?” It was her first time hearing about this merit law.

“It requires directly drinking the enemy’s blood, allowing the user to go crazy. The more blood, the more ferocious and crazy, which results in more power. Because of this, many in our system have cultivated it. Alas, it bred animosity from the other dao systems due to its cruelty. Later on, we had no choice but to destroy it.” Shengping was sentimental having to talk about this past that should be forgotten.

Because of Insane Court’s declination, Virtue was hellbent on taking this power back to its golden day. His merit law allowed him to have a virtually unstoppable eruption of power.

Other members of the system followed his path later on. He and his group were unstoppable and defeated the enemies from the other systems, massacring them in the process.

However, the cruel nature of this art was considered heretical by the other systems. Just like that, the reputation of Insane Court faltered. Many systems in Myriad Lineage decided to form an alliance and attacked Insane Court. They declared their intention of destroying such a heretical lineage.

Insane Court had no chance of stopping this alliance. A full-scale war would certainly meant destruction. Because of this, the previous protector of the dao source, Asura Heavenbattler, had to kill Virtue!

[Chapter 2152: Heretical Blood Devour](#)

After taking down Virtue True God, Insane Court also took down many disciples who have cultivated the heretical art. Ultimately, it was an issue of survival or it would only be a matter of time before someone else took down Insane Court.

The entire system worked together and successfully overcame this disaster. From then on, the Heretical Blood Devour merit law was banned with an iron order. No one in the system was allowed to cultivate it or there would be grave consequences. From then on, the art was considered taboo; no one dared to talk about it, let alone participating in raining.

This particular storm was an existential crisis for Insane Court. Some members of the alliance were already attacking the court’s borders.

Through sheer effort, they managed to resolve the issue. They then isolated themselves from the rest of the world, not allowing any disciple to leave the system. It was a way to stop the remnant cultivators of this art from harming people from the other systems. It would be a great blow to their already-damaged reputation.

On the other side, these systems were quite unhappy. Some wanted to divide Insane Court. This ended up with complete isolation from Insane Court in order to prevent escalation. At the same time, this act served as a way for future generations to recuperate until the day where they could rise again.

Ultimately, people didn’t want to talk about this particular part of history, especially the tales of Virtue True God. This was the reason why Yang Shengping spoke so unwillingly.

“Virtue True God was killed here?” Sijing spoke with reservation.

“That’s right.” Shengping was reminded of something else: “When Virtue True God was killed by Forefather Heavenbattler, he screamed with indignation and declared an eventual return to this land.”

He stared at Sijing while saying this because she said that there was someone screaming in this place. Now that he thought about it, perhaps it was the scream of the True God. Furthermore, he didn’t understand why the Mutebane Race was special but now, he knew why Li Qiye was keeping her around.

Juniors like them were indeed less insightful compared to a forefather like Li Qiye. He felt quite good about it because they made the wisest move in following Li Qiye.

“This place has been meddled with.” Li Qiye interrupted his rumination.

“Meddled?” Shengping was shocked and quietly said: “Is that right? Few disciples rarely come here because the system doesn’t allow for a ceremonial offering. The punishment is quite harsh.”

Virtue True God had done a lot for the system so his branch was quite influential. Despite his death, his descendants would always remember such an invincible ancestor.

Because of this, the system forbade worshipping, not wanting the repeat of the heretical path.

“Someone is cultivating the Heretical Blood Devour art.” Li Qiye calmly said.

“Impossible.” Shengping turned pale with his legs giving in. This art had tempted so many experts and ancestors, making them walk on the path of madness.

Just imagine, cultivating for ten years was not as effective as one blood-devouring session. This would certainly affect just about anyone.

When there was a shortcut to reach success with the greatest speed and minimal effort, who wouldn’t take it? Many would certainly do so while a select few would be able to maintain their dao heart.

Shengping was in disbelief because the system had kept a tight watch on this merit law. Everything relating to it was destroyed or sealed. No one would dare to cross this line due to the potential consequences.

If Li Qiye was right about someone cultivating this art, the result would be terrifying. Madness and perils would engulf the system again.

“The authority in the system might change.” Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and commented.

Shengping agreed with this statement, albeit reluctantly and with fear. These cultivators would certainly want to seize power and influence again. Thus, the Wang Clan who was in charge right now would be the first to be attacked, same with Wang Han. The seal of authority was still in her hand.

He finally sensed the surging undercurrent and potential problems. They were much worse than in his imagination.

“Can drinking blood really increase one’s power by that much?” Sijing had a more simple question.

“Of course.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “We use beasts to make pastes, medicines to make pills; the principles are all the same. Our body gestates the essences of the world just like the beasts, especially our blood which is even more precious. Our longevity blood contains the seed of life and its power. It

wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that after reaching a particular level, the blood is more precious than anything else. One drop of imperial blood is priceless. However, the law of this world is to not consume your own kind. Doing so would be considered falling into the heretical, or evil, path. Such a thing had happened many times in the past and is still happening now. Devouring the world and life will never go away."

Li Qiye's eyes became profound after stating this. Sijing didn't know what devouring blood was only elementary at best. In the ancient eras, people have devoured the entire world and all existences, such as Samsara Wild Ancestor.

"Well said, how deep. Consuming your own kind is falling into the heretical path!" A sigh came about, revealing that a newcomer was standing there.

It was an old man with a simple robe and a sword hanging on his back. It was hard to determine his age despite his gray hair because his vitality was still exuberant.

Shengping was shocked to see this. He was a True Champion yet he couldn't spot someone so close? This made his hair stand on end.

"May I ask for your name, Fellow Daoist?" The old man came forward and cupped his fist towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye gave him a glance and said: "Li Qiye, but you haven't heard of it anyway."

He carefully pondered and had never heard of this name before. On the other hand, Shengping and Sijing clearly looked like they were from Insane Court.

Only Li Qiye was unfathomable. It was impossible to sense his aura at all. Nevertheless, he remained prudence and had no disdain towards the guy.

He looked at the tablet and gently sighed: "Looks like someone still hasn't given up!"

His eyes turned sharp like a divine sword after stating this, capable of cutting through all things. He then shifted towards Li Qiye and said: "Fellow Daoist, why did you come here? Only to sightseeing?"

[Chapter 2153: Insane God Sword Dao](#)

There was no doubt that the old man had doubts about Li Qiye, viewing him as a potential source of trouble with nefarious intents.

Li Qiye returned the stare and said: "Just taking a look at the beautiful sceneries of Insane Court on a whim."

The old man raised his eyes and spoke with a slight change in tone: "I see, how about visiting my humble abode and have a discussion about the dao?"

He maintained a polite tone but in fact, this was a way to test Li Qiye's power and identity since he couldn't see through the guy.

"A dao discussion?" Li Qiye casually said: "Your Insane God Sword Dao is not a bad art, but your mastery of it is quite inferior."

“Insane God Sword Dao!” Shengping blurted out before realizing the impropriety and covered his mouth.

He didn’t know who this old man was, but he was certainly aware of this particular sword dao!

This was a sword technique created by the progenitor - Insane Ancestor. It was also one of the strongest merit law in the entire system.

The name itself already sounded heaven-defying. Few were qualified to learn this sword dao - all were at the ancestor-of-ancestor level.

Shengping wasn’t someone who could meet this level of existence. Thus, it meant that this old man had a prestigious status in the entire system. At the same time, he was shocked by Li Qiye’s response even though it wasn’t something out of character.

In this system, all would be startled upon hearing the name of this sword dao. Even if one didn’t know who the user was, they would still be respectful because the guy must be an ancestor. But now, Li Qiye directly called the old man’s dao as being terrible.

But Shengping found solace in the fact that Li Qiye was a reborn ancestor. If someone was qualified to make this assessment, it would be him.

“Then you are quite proficient with the sword dao?” The old man’s expression changed. He took one step back with a fierce glare.

He wasn’t an imperious person that looked down on all. However, he believed that he was unmatched in this sword dao in the entire system with the exception of his late master.

But now, the reason for his pride was being insulted by Li Qiye - such a young looking man. No matter how he looked at it, this guy couldn’t be older than him. It was understandable why he was annoyed, given the circumstances.

“Not quite because I haven’t cultivated it so it will just be a casual slash, probably thirty-percent weaker than Insane Ancestor.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

The old man felt the urge to vomit blood. He wouldn’t dare to claim to be the best with this sword dao, but he was certainly matchless right now within this system. But now, Li Qiye said a casual slash of his was only thirty-percent weaker than their progenitor. His lifelong practice of this art wasn’t on the same level as a casual slash from this confident youth?

Luckily, the old man had a great temper and didn’t become too angry. He took a deep breath and said solemnly: “I’ve become incapable and insufficient with old age, please give me a pointer or two then.”

“No need for that.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “You won’t be able to handle more than a few moves. It would be a great loss for the system to lose an ancestor for you.”

Of course, the old man felt his blood churning even more. He has met countless prideful and arrogant characters, but not to this level of showing contempt. He didn’t believe there was someone stronger in the system than him right now, let alone taking him down in a few moves.

Meanwhile, Shengping could only listen with his head lowered, not daring to interrupt the conversation of two ancestors.

“Don’t be unconvinced.” Li Qiye continued: “The Insane God Sword Dao focuses on a controlled craziness - mad yet not furious. There is domination in true insanity, one befitting of a king. Your sword dao is crazy and wild but there is a tinge of chaos. This is only the elementary level of this art, you still have a long way to go before grasping the true profundity.”

Li Qiye took his time explaining the dao, imparting the fundamentals.

The old man was horrified to hear this and stared at him as if he was a ghost.

There was no one in the system who knew more about the sword dao than him, but Li Qiye was completely spot-on about his deficiencies.

One needed to have a strong comprehension or perhaps, total mastery, of the sword art becoming commenting so easily. Alas, this youth was able to do it.

He didn’t know where this person came from to understand the sword dao so well. This was truly astounding.

He took a deep breath and cupped his fist again: “May I ask where you are from?”

Li Qiye nonchalantly said: “If you wish to know who I am, then go perform a worshipping ceremony at the palace.”

The old man was surprised once more. He was confident that no one in the system would talk to him like this. Even the older ancestors would treat him with respect, let alone demanding a ceremony.

He became quite vexed at not knowing what was going on. Who the hell was this youth? What was giving him so much confidence?

Suddenly, a bloody glow flashed and disappeared right away to the far south.

This place was quite far from the royal court. Even strong masters wouldn’t be able to detect it.

However, Li Qiye instantly turned around to glare at the southern region. The old man also felt something and did the same.

In this blink of an eye, he knew that this youth was definitely stronger than him. The guy’s awareness was greater, and awareness was built on strength.

Alas, he didn’t care about this matter at the moment since that flash earlier got all of his attention.

“A bit interesting.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

On the other hand, the old man was ready to kill and scowled: “An insect with one hundred legs never gives up. Hmph, they simply won’t give up.”

With that, he turned towards Li Qiye and said: “When I have time, I will certainly come to the palace to meet you, but I am preoccupied at the moment, goodbye for now.”

His tone became much more respectful versus prior. With that, he left in a hurry as if a big event was going to happen.

This development wasn't something the juniors here could detect.

"We're heading south." Li Qiye told the group.

"Where to, Young Noble?" Shengping got the carriage ready and asked.

"Ivory Gap Mountain." Li Qiye replied.

Shengping was surprised to hear this: "It's very far from the royal court, should we let Her Majesty know?"

"No need." Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "She's preoccupied right now. Just watch, a big event is unraveling."

Shengping didn't say anything and was getting quite nervous. He wasn't a visionary but he could feel a storm brewing.

"The system is about to get a new ruler?" Shengping murmured.

"It won't be that simple. Something even worse will happen." Li Qiye said.

This made Shengping swing his reins to make the horses go even faster.

[Chapter 2154: Blood Ginseng's Emergence](#)

Something big was already happening at Ivory Gap when the group made it there.

Ivory Gap was a large mountain range with rolling hills everywhere. Towering peaks reached the sky while deep valleys entrenched themselves into the earth.

It produced a large number of medicinal materials and grasses - a wild alchemy garden for the system of sort. Because of this, fierce beasts and poisonous insects frequented the area. This resulted in numerous casualties.

For some unknown reasons, Insane Court didn't value this mountain range, leaving it in an essentially sealed-up state. There were periods where this containment was actually enforced. Even the main branch of the royal court wasn't allowed to enter. No one knew the reason for this either.

On this day, a mist of blood suddenly billowed in this area. Some said that it started as a ray of blood from an unknown valley. It turned into smaller strands with crystallized refractions - quite beautiful.

One could see a tiny figure with root tendrils rushing out of the valley, only the size of a palm. It then hid deeper into the mountain range.

"What is that?" Many cultivators noticed this visual phenomenon right away.

"It's a blood ginseng, hurry up and chase after it." An older cultivator with keen eyesight shouted and leaped over like a dragon to give chase.

The news of the blood ginseng traveled across the entire system. All the sects also heard about it.

“There’s a million-year-old blood ginseng in Ivory Gap!” In the beginning, the news was still very reasonable.

But as it passed on, it became much more ridiculous. From one million to one hundred million and even older. Then some said it was as old as the system or even older.

“This is a trillion-year-old ginseng. When it comes out, there would be crystallized blood rays and visual phenomena, golden stallions carrying the treasures; lingzhi growing fruits. This blood ginseng is the king of all medicines.” Someone told a lively version of the story.

“Is it true? One this old is at the immortal level, only meant for True Emperors.” Some were skeptical.

“Absolutely, my master saw it in person.” The speaker swore: “This ginseng is as big as a fist with the shape of an old man. The tendrils are like gray beards, when it appeared, a golden spring gushed out with flowers fluttering down. So many old medicinal grasses prostrated after seeing it.”

The excited guy was spitting everywhere with exaggerated gesturing. People glanced at each other after seeing this.

Disciples from all over the system naturally came to this mountain range.

It was true that a blood ginseng has come out, but the validity of its age remained in question. No one could determine its true age but this was a precious type of medicine. If it was truly a trillion-year-old ginseng, it would be too priceless.

“To Ivory Gap!” No one could sit still - both the young and old.

It had too many uses - recovery, power augmentation, and longevity purposes. It was a type of panacea so its value was quite high. Everyone wanted it for this reason. The young wanted to become stronger; the old wanted to live longer.

Yang Shengping also heard about this news and became surprised. Though he hasn’t tried one, he was aware of its sky-high value.

“You’re coming for the blood ginseng, Young Noble?” Shengping felt that Li Qiye was too heaven-defying, aware that a ginseng root was about to emerge before everyone else. Maybe nothing in this system could hide from him?

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t answer. Of course, he had a different reason for coming here. The ginseng didn’t matter as much since he had no lack of medicinal material.

He told Shengping to slow down as if he wasn’t in a rush to make it to the mountain range.

“Young Noble, we should get there first and seize the ginseng.” Shengping became curious and mustered up the courage to ask.

“If they want it, let them try. It’s more fun with a crowd.” Li Qiye chuckled and still didn’t rush.

Shengping found it quite strange. If he wasn’t going there for the ginseng, then what?

“Rumble!” Suddenly, loud detonations appeared in the sky with a cavalry running like crazy.

It was fierce with an all-sweeping momentum and terrifying aura. The cultivators quickly made way for them.

The leader of this cavalry was an armored woman. She gallantly rode her stallion in the front and traveled with lightning speed.

“Legion of the Chu!” One expert was startled by their appearance.

The Chu Camp was one of the four great powers in this system. It had many legions made up of several sects and the clans, hence the general name, Chu Camp.

“Chu Qingling is going herself!” Shengping said with horror after seeing the girl in front.

Sijing felt the same way. Though she was from a remote region, she had still heard of this name before: “Grand Marshal of Insane Court, its most amazing genius!”

“Yes, she’s the one.” Shengping spoke with a tinge of respect: “She’s the hope of our system; her cultivation was even stronger than the late emperor. I heard she had finished cultivating the dao legacy of True Emperor Chu and is getting ready for the progenitor’s legacy.”

“The number one of the young generation.” Sijing added with envy.

Chu Qingling was rumored to be a True Saint, something even greater than the previous emperor who was only a True King.

She cultivated the legacy of True Emperor Chu but was switching to Insane Ancestor’s legacy.

It could be said that not just Chu Camp but the entire system placed their hope on her. They desperately needed a True Emperor to prop them up once more.

Because of this, she spent most of her time training and rarely asked about mundane matters. Nevertheless, she maintained her prestigious status, being the most gifted in the system.

She wasn’t only the leader of True Camp but also the Grand Marshal of Insane Court with numerous troops under her. The late emperor often relied on her when he was still alive.

Thus, her appearance at this mountain range shocked many clans and lineages.

“Looks like it really is an old ginseng or she wouldn’t come herself.” Shengping murmured.

[Chapter 2155: Reckless Endeavor](#)

In the next several days, Li Qiye wasn’t in a rush unlike everyone else. People kept on rushing and running across his path. They wanted nothing more than to be the first there in order to seize the blood ginseng.

“Upper Faction’s Chen Clan, Sacred Institution’s Beijing, and Chu Camp’s Chu Qingling.” Shengping took note of these people and murmured: “The three great powers in Insane Court are all here, just not the Wang Clan. Is this really a trillion-year-old ginseng?”

“If there is such a thing, it wouldn’t be their turn to have it. Nothing is that easy in this world.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Young Noble, why are you heading there if not for the ginseng?” Shengping finally asked.

“You’ll find out when the people from Wang come. If Wang Han doesn’t show up, then something big is going on.” Li Qiye closed his eyes and said leisurely.

Shengping became afraid with an ominous foreboding.

“Will Her Majesty come?” Shengping felt a chill running down his spine. Though he couldn’t grasp the situation in whole, he could still see the surging waves.

“Who knows?” Li Qiye answered: “If she doesn’t, it means that she has lost power, that the Wang no longer supports her, so her title will only be in name. If she can come, it shows that she has won the support of the clan and a revolution shall come to the system.”

He spoke as if this had nothing to do with him, but this was indeed the case. The Wang Clan’s support meant nothing. The result has already been determined the moment he set foot on this land. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be going to this mountain range.

His nonchalant attitude scared Yang Shengping. Keep in mind that the old man was betting everything on Wang Han and Li Qiye. If Wang Han were to lose power, it would be terrible for Grand Sword.

It took the group several more days before making it to Ivory Gap. The moment they got to a town right outside, there was already a sea of people waiting.

The campers here were expert cultivators. Most came from the clans or the legions in the system.

This was naturally an awe-inspiring sight. Was it worth it to maneuver so many people just for a single blood ginseng root?

It looked as if a major battle was about to break out. Because of this, the big shots from the last generation could tell that something was amiss - that a storm was brewing.

The legions from the great powers were all here with the exception of the Wang. The other influential clans also sent their armies. This resulted in the majority of the military force in the system being present.

Alas, the Wang that was in control right now of the system was absent. This truly perplexed the crowd.

Shengping knew that a change in power was going to happen after seeing this sight. The three other great powers wouldn’t waste their time and energy on anything less.

He spent a while finding an inn for the group. This was a great time of business for them. Cultivators from all over the place were resting and waiting to see the next development.

Though some experts have entered the mountain range to look for the ginseng, the legions and clans were waiting outside. This made the rest a lot more cautious and they decided to stay out as well.

No one knew what was going to happen. If the system were to undergo a revolution right now, the ones inside the mountain range would be trapped with no way of escaping.

The group sat down in an inconspicuous corner, not attracting any attention. Ultimately, they weren’t big shots or anything.

As the servers brought food and wine to the table, a group of well-dressed people came into the inn. The leader was a youth that was quite familiar with the group - Peng Weijin.

"Young Lord Peng is here." Many experts recognized him.

Though Weijin was no big deal, his clan was quite famous. Most importantly, it had the backing of Upper Faction. They were also close to the Chen Clan through years of marriage alliances.

The Chen Clan was in control of Upper Faction right now; many sects and powers in this faction were their allies, so one could easily imagine how powerful the Chen was.

Because of this relationship, many knew who Peng Weijin was. Because the Peng was in the royal court, most needed to ask for their help eventually.

"Over here, Young Lord." A few disciples quickly rushed over to try and curry favor.

Weijin was feeling quite good to see these people coming to greet him. It looked like his clan was still influential.

He looked around and finally saw Li Qiye's group in the corner. His expression naturally turned ugly.

The slapping session back in Arrogance Enterprise was the most humiliating event in his life.

Logically, he should be staying the hell away from Li Qiye after the lessons earlier. But now, he didn't try to run but rather took a deep breath and headed for the group.

Why? Because things have changed! Weijin wanted to make the guy pay ten times the humiliation or he would never be rid of this anger.

Shengping was surprised to see this. Weijin should be smart right now and run away. On the contrary, he was audacious enough to come closer.

Weijin looked at the group and sneered: "I'm in a good mood right now and won't make it hard for you. Scram right now, don't appear before me again."

Li Qiye ignored him still and continued to drink.

"Young Lord Peng, please mind your words." Shengping frowned. The guy knew that they had Wang Han as their backing yet still dared to act like this?

"Shut your mouth!" Weijin shouted: "Yang Shengping, you should be praising your fortune that I haven't come to deal with you, but now, you dare to speak to me like this?!"

The sudden outburst attracted everyone's attention. They didn't know why this guy was angry at the other three.

"What do you want then?" Shengping grimaced, realizing that the guy had found some help.

"What do I want?" Weijin smiled: "Shengping, don't think your backing is still around. Haha, you probably haven't heard the news, it's over for you too!"

Weijin was naturally talking about Wang Han because he had heard something from the royal court. The Wang Clan wanted to change their representative.

Shengping's expression changed after hearing this. He felt that something was wrong the moment the Wang Clan was absent from this. It meant that something was changing in that power - perhaps Wang Han has really lost control!

[Chapter 2156: Slapping Again](#)

Yang Shengping was indeed affected by the comments. Wang Han losing power was not good for Grand Sword at all since they have always been close with her branch.

"Realize it's too late now?" Weijin was quite happy to see the change in Shengping's expression: "Your backing is done for so who will help you now? Just wait, I will not only stomp on you but will also make your sect disappear from this world!"

Weijin didn't try to hide his excitement at all. He had heard some rumors in the Wang Clan about a few high elders wanting to dismiss Wang Han and replacing her with a male disciple, perhaps to make him the next emperor. A better male disciple would be able to fare better against the other three powers' candidates.

The other experts also heard Weijin. They exchanged glances and quietly debated.

"So that's Grand Sword's Ancestor Yang Shengping. I heard that sect is quite close to the Wang Clan. Hmm, the Wang is really trying to change its representative?" A big shot from a different power was surprised to hear this news.

Weijin was from the royal court so his information route was faster than others'. Given the current situation, this might indeed be the case because the Wang was not here right now unlike the other three great powers.

Such blatant threat left Shengping hot and bothered. Of course, he knew that animosity was inevitable after the slapping last time and he certainly didn't regret it either.

He turned over at Li Qiye, waiting for all and any command. Alas, Li Qiye didn't care for this guy and continued doing his own thing.

Weijin wanted to threaten the group first because he was confident - these were downtrodden dogs now. Despite their situation, Shengping was only looking at Li Qiye without responding.

His eyes turned cold with a murderous glint. He smirked deviously: "Brat, you won't be smiling for long. The Wang is no longer in control so no one will be able to protect you! At that point, you'll suffer a fate worse than death! It's not too late to start begging now, maybe I'll feel merciful and might spare you."

In his eyes, the Wang was occupied with internal strife, no time to even worry about themselves. It didn't matter who Li Qiye was, without the Wang as the backing, he could toy with Li Qiye till death like a fish on the platter.

Because of this, he wanted to threaten them first so that their incoming days would be one of doom and gloom so that they wouldn't have a good night rest. When everything settled down later, he would torture and kill them then.

Thus, he was bold enough to spew these threats. This was a way for him to vent and enjoy the happiness of vengeance.

All eyes were on Li Qiye now. They didn't know how this young man had offended Weijin and the Peng Clan. If he didn't have a strong backing and still provoked Weijin, that's indeed suicidal.

"Get on the ground and start kowtowing and I will spare your life." Li Qiye suddenly uttered without even glancing at the youth.

The air became frozen inside the inn as everyone stared at him in disbelief.

"Damn, who is this kid? Daring to speak to Young Lord Peng like this." Someone was startled.

A clan disciple wanted to curry favor and sneered: "Ignorant fool, you're seeking death!"

"Bastard, I'm gonna make mincemeat out of you!" Weijin only wanted to threaten the group first but Li Qiye had provoked him. He shouted and reached for Li Qiye.

"Bam!" Shengping quickly patted his hand away. He was only a True Hero while Shengping was a True Champion. The disparity in power was too great.

"Seventh Uncle, you take down this Yang guy, the brat is mine!" Peng Weijin decided to go all out while gritting his teeth.

"Very well." A voice answered. He didn't come along for there was an entourage from the Peng Clan. Among them was an old sword wielder who began heading towards Yang Shengping.

He was also a True Champion so this was not a development Shengping wanted to see.

"Bastard, kneel now or we'll break your legs!" The rest of the clan members didn't need Weijin to say anything before surrounding Li Qiye with a cruel expression.

"Yang Shengping, you shouldn't have messed with us, time to die now!" The old man called Seventh Uncle slowly unsheathed his sword.

"Slap him again." Li Qiye ordered Shengping while paying no mind to the rest.

Shengping immediately reached for Weijin. The youth was shocked and shouted: "Don't you dare!"

He took out a short spear, wishing to resist. However, this was completely futile since he got suppressed right away.

Seventh Uncle immediately attacked with a thrust resembling the flow of a river in order to stop his junior from being bullied.

"Boom!" His sword didn't reach its target before crumbling completely. Li Qiye simply spread his palm to destroy the sword and pushing down on the old man with the weight of a mountain.

"On your knees." He commanded.

How could the old man listen? He channeled all of his true energy in order to attack again, not realizing the futility of the situation.

"Bam!" Li Qiye lowered one finger and the old man's knees slammed on the ground, destroying several bricks in the process with blood gushing out.

“No!” The old man cried out and mustered everything he got in order to stop the suppression. His legs slightly moved upward.

But Li Qiye simply smirked and added more force. The old man’s entire frame got broken.

“Bam!” He fell flat on the ground in his own pool of blood since all of his bones were broken now, unable to move even an inch.

“Die!” The disciples from the Peng only wanted to save their superiors and lunged for Li Qiye.

He simply waved his sleeve and all of them got swept flying, also unable to get up.

The spectators inside the inn gasped after seeing this. The elders from the various clans could see that Seventh Uncle was a True Champion yet still lost to this guy doing nothing outside of raising his hand.

“Bam!” Meanwhile, Weijin was also forced down on his knees by Shengping.

“Young Lord Peng, you have overstepped your bound.” Shengping uttered coldly.

Weijin was horrified. He brought a senior along, confident enough to never expect such an outcome.

“Shengping, if, if you dare to touch, touch a hair of mine, my clan will massacre Grand Sword, opposing our clan is, is the same as opposing Upper Faction...” Weijin cried out.

“Bam!” Shengping grabbed him by the hair and mercilessly slapped the guy: “Excuse me then, Young Lord Peng.”

“Bam! Bam! Bam!” The same barrage occurred once more. Weijin’s mouth was covered with blood.

“Can’t remember a lesson.” Li Qiye shook his head and leisurely commented.

Weijin was going crazy. At the very least, Wang Han was around the first time to suppress him. But now, he was being slapped in public again. Such unbearable humiliation!

[Chapter 2157: Silver Fox](#)

“Bam! Bam! Bam!” The sharp and clear slapping resounded throughout the inn to the astonishment of the crowd.

“Isn’t this too much, not sparing any face for the Peng Clan - an irreconcilable feud. It might even antagonize Upper Faction.” Someone took a deep breath and murmured.

The Peng and the Chen from Upper Faction were extremely close due to their marriage alliances. Thus, Shengping’s action was also a direct insult towards the Chen.

“Who is he?” No one recognized Li Qiye here but someone this bold couldn’t be a nobody.

However, his background remained unknown to the crowd.

“Well done!” Clapping suddenly interrupted the slapping. A person came in and laughed: “A dog threatens based on its master’s influence. He thinks he can do whatever he wants after sucking up to Upper Faction. Yes, keep on teaching this ignorant brat a lesson!”

The newcomer looked quite young. He was well-dressed with a silver cloak; strangely enough, his hair was white, draping over his shoulders.

This color made him quite unique. His eyes were sharp like an eagle looking at a prey.

“Silver Fox!” Everyone, whether it be clan disciples or sect elders, came up to greet this young man.

“Silver Fox of Northern Territory from Sacred Institution.” Everyone shuddered after seeing him.

Sacred Institution was one of the four great powers while Northern Border was one of its two sects. It was quite powerful with many sects and clans beneath its banner.

This youth was quite famous, a great genius and the representative of Northern Territory - Xu Zhijie.

He was in charge of a legion acting as the pillar of Sacred Institution and a supervisor in Insane Court. The guy had quite a prestigious role so everyone gave him face.

Moreover, he was good at socializing on top of possessing a keen view on everything. Because of this, these powers wanted to maintain a good relationship with him. This was why everyone in the inn got up to greet him.

After the death of the previous emperor, the important players have been wanting to seize power. Though Wang Han was temporarily in charge, a new emperor would be appointed in due time.

There were a few potential candidates right now, and Zhijie was one of them. Thus, it was crucial to be on his good side, just in case.

Li Qiye flicked his finger at this time and the suppressed old man got blown flying. He then waved his sleeve at Shengping.

Shengping finally stopped and let go of Weijin: “Young Lord Peng, people only live once, you need to be more careful.”

He was actually speaking with good intent in order to stop the kid from provoking Li Qiye. It wouldn't just be a slapping session next time.

But now, the only thing on Weijin's mind was hatred and a thirst for vengeance.

“Yang! Remember this, I will not only destroy Grand Sword but will also torture all of its members, flaying your flesh, piece by piece... Just you wait...” He struggled to run out of the inn but still uttered these vicious words before leaving.

Silver Fox Zhijie only shook his head and said: “What a fool, throwing away his clan's face.”

He then walked over to Li Qiye and bowed: “My name is Xu Zhijie, a disciple of Insane Court. You must be Dao Brother Li.”

It looked like he has figured out a little about Li Qiye, just not his exact identity. The Wang Clan has been keeping a tight lid on this.

“Mmm.” Li Qiye nodded and continued drinking his wine.

“This inn has too many ears so it is hard to talk, are you interested in visiting my camp? Give me a chance to be a good host.” Zhijie smiled and said.

Seeing this polite attitude from someone as influential as Zhijie surprised the people here. They all looked at Li Qiye with curiosity regarding his background.

“Not interested.” Li Qiye flatly answered.

The straight refusal made Zhijie look a little awkward. He cupped his fist and continued: “Brother Li, this is a tempestuous and unpredictable period, stay at my camp and enjoy your time there while watching everything unravels.”

Zhijie had his reasons for doing so. He had heard information from the palace that the queen viewed this brat very highly.

She naturally had reasons for doing so as well because she wasn't an incapable person. She had done a fine job helping her husband keep the throne and there was no chance for her to be so respectful towards an unknown person. Perhaps the guy had some secrets to him.

Thus, Zhijie wanted to win Li Qiye over and use him as a way to defeat the Wang.

The power struggle was reaching the apex. Everyone was going all out despite keeping a false facade of civility.

Hoping to be the next emperor, he tried to keep a calm expression but his emotion was running amok.

The Wang Clan was definitely a powerful rival in his way towards the throne. He must either defeat them or win them over. However, they were isolating themselves, stopping all information from leaking out.

Thus, Zhijie truly needed Li Qiye to figure out what was going on. This was a chess piece necessary to make the next move. He wanted to see if this guy was worthy of Wang Han's respect.

“Don't disturb my drinking.” Li Qiye didn't bat an eye, not giving a damn about the guy.

Zhijie didn't give up and was still smiling: “That's fine then, is it alright if I have a drink with you here?”

“Not just anyone is qualified to drink with me.” Li Qiye responded.

The atmosphere became frozen again and Zhijie could no longer keep a straight face.

Who was Zhijie? This was a leader in Insane Court with the cultivation of a minor True King - powerful and influential.

For some sect elders, to be able to drink with him was an honor. But now, Li Qiye said that the guy wasn't qualified to drink with him. This was no different from slapping the guy's face.

Zhijie was good at socializing but this situation made it quite difficult. He was riding a tiger and couldn't back down.

Maintaining politeness after being slapped before everyone was no longer the right course of action. It would diminish his authority and prestige.

“Boom!” The sound of an approaching army interrupted his dilemma.

A group rushed inside, led by a youth who pointed straight at Li Qiye: “Imperial Tutor, it’s this brat, please avenge me!” [Imperial tutor in charge of the upbringing of the crown prince - this is the official role/translation in Chinese dynasties. I’m not sure how it fits here because there might not be a prince? It’s not the regular hereditary hierarchy]

This youth was, of course, Peng Weijin. No one expected him to find reinforcement so quickly!

[Chapter 2158: The Fox Exploits The Tiger’s Might](#)

Many were actually impressed at Peng Weijin for coming back with capable reinforcement after being ruthlessly slapped by Yang Shengping earlier. His haughty attitude was “commendable” as well - whether it be from pride or foolishness.

He definitely had a tough heart. Anyone else would be traumatized by the slapping period and would run away from Li Qiye’s group.

“Brat, you’re done for!” Weijin was even more aggressive than before.

“Grand Tutor, that brat is the Wang’s hound, kill him.” Weijin haughtily said.

All eyes were on the young man standing next to Weijin. He wore an embroidered robe with a great aura of nobility. Handsome he was but his aura was even more attractive. People couldn’t help wanting to respect him.

“The Chen Young Lord, Grand Tutor of the court, Chen Shuwei.” An elder shuddered after seeing this noble youth.

The Chen Clan was the pillar of Upper Faction. Though this faction had many powerful men, the majority came from the Chen, including multiple True Emperors!

As the current Grand Tutor of the court, Chen Shuwei had many troops under his belt. He wasn’t weaker than Silver Fox either; the two of them were at the minor True King level. Moreover, he was also a candidate to become the next emperor.

Some members of the crowd also stood up to come and greet him.

“Weijin, don’t be disrespectful.” Shuwei calmly said while Weijin was pointing and shouting at Li Qiye.

Albeit unwillingly, Weijin still stood to the side while glaring hatefully at Li Qiye’s group.

He was no longer afraid because he was confident that his backing was stronger than the Wang Clan.

“Brother Xu is also here? What a coincidence.” Shuwei saw Silver Fox and smiled.

Zhijie smiled back and said: “Indeed, but this town is quite small. Not too strange to run into each other.”

He was at a predicament due to Li Qiye’s rudeness but now, Weijin’s outburst earlier allowed him to get out of that position.

After greeting Zhijie, Shuwei turned to Li Qiye and cupped his fist: "This Little Brother is named Chen Shuwei. I have heard of your fame long ago, Brother Li. Please excuse me for not being a good host during your visit to the capital. My apology."

The people here were stunned again at this polite comment. They couldn't imagine it at all.

The truth was that Shuwei had the same idea as Zhijie. He also heard some news about the Wang. Wang Han had been reprimanded by the high elders and could even be forced to step down. One of the reasons was because of this fella. Wang Han wanted her clan to fully support him.

Shuwei was very curious - why did an outsider earn the queen's trust? What kind of charisma or abilities did he have? Or did he possess some incredible secrets?

Because of this, he wanted to recruit Li Qiye, whether by force or not! After all, the queen was not a simple character. In the past, the dead emperor was a nobody but Wang Han still married him and helped him become an emperor.

Her intelligence and abilities were without question. There must have been reasons for why he valued this brat.

Li Qiye ignored the flowery words and continued to drink and eat his snack with Chu Sijin serving him. She poured more wine while intimately feeding him dishes.

The elders and disciples all glanced at each other after seeing Li Qiye's attitude. He was imperious even against these two and would only eat with a maid doing everything for him.

Such style was unreal as if he didn't care for these two at all. No youth from Insane Court would be able to replicate this feat since they would be kicked out of the system so fast.

"Isn't this too much?" One disciple said: "Not giving people face at all. Even if he wants to act cool, there's a limit to that."

The clan members felt that his arrogance would be his downfall eventually.

Shuwei was placed in the same awkward situation as Silver Fox earlier. He smiled wryly and said: "Since I have failed as a host in the royal court, I do have a good banquet prepared here. Will you come to my camp for a taste?"

"Don't disturb my mood. Return from whence you came, I will not repeat myself again." Li Qiye finally stared at the two of them and coldly said.

The crowd gasped after hearing this. No one could comment since they were horrified by this situation. First, this brat had offended Silver Fox and now the Grand Tutor as well. That's two overlords in the system that he had antagonized. Does he not want to hang around in this area?

He must be either crazy or have the power to not give a damn about anyone!

Shuwei's expression became slightly ugly. As the Grand Tutor, he was used to people accommodating to his wishes.

Today, he only wanted to act polite first then take action later in order to avoid unnecessary gossips. But now, Li Qiye didn't give them any face at all. He naturally became angry, unable to handle the contempt from this nobody.

Meanwhile, Silver Fox Xu Zhijie was smiling while watching this since he had experienced it a while ago. He wanted to see how Shuwei will get out of this.

Weijin was a fool but he could still read people. He knew his chance was here after seeing Shuwei's expression.

"Ignorant brat! Only want it the hard way! Grand Tutor, let me teach him a lesson!" He stood up and shouted before unleashing his spear straight for Li Qiye's throat.

Of course, he was only doing this for show, understanding that he wasn't a match for the guy. This didn't matter because Shuwei was right there. If Li Qiye dared to retaliate, this would give Shuwei an excuse to punish or even kill the guy.

"Pop!" The spear didn't make contact with Li Qiye's throat because it was broken by Li Qiye. It resembled a weak tree branch, easily broken.

"Ugh!" Li Qiye was now gripping the youth by his throat.

He looked at the youth and said: "You are so foolish, not understanding the lessons repeatedly. This is you courting death, don't blame me for being cruel!"

"G--rand Tutor, save me!" Weijin was scared out of his mind.

"Stop it!" Shuwei was waiting for this moment. Right now, he had all the reasons to capture Li Qiye so that he wouldn't fall into the hands of the other factions.

Because of this, he assisted right away and unleashed a palm strike.

But it was too late. Li Qiye strengthened his grip and broke Weijin's neck.

[Chapter 2159: Soaring Phoenix General](#)

Chen Shuwei failed to save Peng Weijin but his attack was still coming. Li Qiye casually flipped his palm as if he was swatting a fly and successfully repelled the attack.

"Thump! Thump! Thump!" The casual swatting made Shuwei staggered several steps backward while gasping for air. His energy was churning uncontrollably. There was no doubt that he had lost this first exchange.

"Bam!" Weijin's lifeless body dropped to the ground with his eyes wide open in astonishment. He didn't expect to die when his biggest backing was next to him. It was certainly an indignant and unwilling death!

Shuwei's expression became even uglier. First, killing Weijin in front of him was another showing of disrespect, a declaration of war! At the same time, he knew that he had met a master.

Nevertheless, he remained undaunted. He was strong enough to have the position of Grand Tutor and his clan has never been afraid of anyone inside Insane Court.

The atmosphere became tense as everyone stood up to watch this scene.

Weijin's death was not a small deal. Even though the Peng was not comparable to the Chen, but it was still mighty enough. More importantly, Weijin was still Shuwei's Little Brother of sorts. Killing the guy in front of Shuwei was a clear slap to the face to both Shuwei and the Chen!

All eyes were on Li Qiye. This guy was not only arrogant but also had the strength to back it up. However, no one in Insane Court could treat the Chen and Upper Faction in this manner!

"This brat could survive today but not this year." An elder murmured.

Everyone understood that Upper Faction would kill him eventually. The Peng would not let this go, same with the Chen. His death was only a matter of time.

"Brother Li, you have crossed the line. Insane Court is a place with laws, wanton murders are not allowed!" Shuwei said with a cold expression.

Silver Fox sneered after seeing this - this Shuwei guy probably was hoping for Weijin's death the entire time in order to have an excuse to capture Li Qiye.

"I am the law." Li Qiye said then finished his entire cup of wine in one gulp.

The crowd was astounded, same with Zhijie. This arrogant comment had crossed all lines.

What was the ruling authority in Insane Court? It was certainly the dao system and its ancestral teachings! Even an emperor wouldn't dare to call themselves the law.

A comment like this showed utter contempt for the ancestral teachings and the dao system itself!

The truth was that from the bottom of the heart, it wasn't really a big deal. Some people were above the laws in each generation, but stating it publicly was a different issue. It was a massive showing of disrespect; everyone else would band together to take down someone who had said this.

"Such a big tone." Shuwei smiled. The more arrogant Li Qiye was, the more excuses he had to punish him. The moral high ground was on his side right now.

"You dare to revolt against the system?" He continued: "I don't care where you are from but I and Upper Faction will not allow for someone like you to exist!"

"Stop blabbering." Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "Upper Faction? Provoke me and I'll kill you all. Scram now."

The crowd was shocked. This guy was insane with this bold declaration.

Upper Faction was one of the four great powers and the Chen Clan was an imperial lineage. No one would dare to make this comment unless they were a True Emperor. Thus, everyone stared at him as if he was a madman.

"Ignorance is courage." Shuwei coldly said: "Surrender willingly or I will break all of your bones and drag you out like a dead dog!"

He then gestured and the experts behind him surrounded Li Qiye's table. Now, the crowd was eagerly watching for Li Qiye's next move.

He was still as leisure and comfortable as ever, waiting for Sijing to feed him.

"Why is the official army here?" A chilling voice interrupted the tense situation.

A girl came in - her presence brightened up the place like a dragon visiting the humble abode of a shrimp. Everyone's eyes became bright.

She had a battle regalia on but this didn't hide her figure - full breasts and long legs on top of snow-white skin. People could fall in love at first sight after seeing her face. She was perfect from top to bottom.

The thing catching people's attention even more than her beauty was her aura. She was as cold as ice, stately and commanding respect without needing to be stern.

No one dared to look straight at her eyes. She also had energy resembling the roars of dragons and phoenixes.

"Soaring Phoenix General, the Grand Marshal is here." An elder quietly reminded his people.

Even Shuwei and Zhijie became alarmed by this newcomer.

She was the Grand Marshal of Insane Court - Chu Qingling, also the leader of Chu Camp and the most amazing genius in Insane Court on top of controlling its army.

All of her titles were famous across the system. The disciples here might not know who the current emperor was but would definitely know about her!

"It's one thing to bring your personal troops to Ivory Gap, but you all want to fight on the street like hoodlums now?" She glared at Shuwei and Zhijie.

"General, it is a misunderstanding." Zhijie was in a better spot because he came alone unlike Shuwei.

As the current Grand Marshal, she could order all the troops in the system, at least on paper.

For example, the other great powers had their own troops who wouldn't necessarily listen to her command. Nevertheless, she still had more power and authority compared to the other two.

Shuwei's court army and Zhijie's troops from Sacred Institution were actually under her supervision.

Most importantly, she was the only one in the young generation that had exceeded political constraints.

All the ancestors in the system supported her. It meant that she didn't need to form her camp and ask for more followers, unlike the others.

She was the seed to be cultivated, the most hopeful to become a True Emperor. The entire system mustered all of their effort into her so it gave her all military command. Her authority was guaranteed by the ancestors. These ancestors came from different clans and powers, including the two youth's own.

[Chapter 2160: Fury](#)

In just a short time, everyone inside the inn didn't dare to do anything. The elders and the clan members all held their breath.

Grand Tutor Chen Shuwei and Silver Fox Xu Zhijie were shown proper respect via greeting by these people.

This wasn't the case for Chu Qingling. They didn't dare to breathe loudly, let alone come up and greet her. They treated the other two with respect but had nothing but awe and reverence for her.

Her authority far exceeded the other two. If one day, one of these two men were to become emperor, their prestige wouldn't necessarily overcome her own.

Ultimately, the court was treating her as a potential True Emperor. This was something recognized by the powers everywhere. If she could actually succeed one day, then even without any official role, she would have a supreme status in Insane Court and her words would be the final verdict.

After Insane Ancestors, the system had produced many True Emperors. However, they didn't officially take reign of the system but were acting as de-facto leaders.

Because of this, even the late-emperor was very respectful toward her. This alone was enough to show her status in the system.

"A misunderstanding?" She turned her focus on the group of experts surrounding Li Qiye: "Then what are they doing?"

Shuwei had no response and the experts instantly backed off. Even their clan master needed to be considerate towards her, let alone them.

Silver Fox found this to be increasingly amusing. He crossed his hands across his chest and maintained calm.

"General, this person killed Young Lord Peng so I wish to maintain the order of the system by capturing him for interrogation!" Shuwei immediately came up with an excuse: "He gives wanton regards about our laws and killed at will. Such a man must pay for his crime, please give your judgment, General."

Shuwei blamed everything on Li Qiye so that Chu Qingling couldn't actually refuse.

"The laws of the royal court apply only within its boundary. This is not the royal court, no need to talk about the laws! Jianghu has its own rules. There are too many lineages in Insane with few in power at the court. The laws are not over-encompassing and unreasonable." She coldly retorted.

Many elders and disciples quietly praised this response. She was speaking from an angle of justice.

After all, only a few lineages were actually in charge of the court and had military power. Representing this orthodox branch didn't mean that they could control all the lineages under the system.

This was the way for all systems in the three worlds, not just Insane Court. The ones in charge didn't interfere with other sects' internal affairs, as long as they didn't rebel or participate in the political struggle.

Otherwise, the ones in charge could just come up with any reason to destroy a sect they didn't like by mobilizing the army, resulting in utter tyranny.

If that was the case, the dao system would eventually fall. Any sect could decline so having a great number of them flourishing was crucial to find the next capable successor. Because of this, the crowd ate up her comment.

After all, not everyone wanted to compete for the royal court. If Shuwei were to take reign and have the power to punish any cultivator or sect, there would be no safe place in the court.

Chu Qingling and her foresight relieved them all. At the very least, the royal court wouldn't be unreasonably tyrannical if she were to become a True Emperor.

She glared at Shuwei and continued: "Since Young Lord Peng was killed, the Peng will naturally try and avenge him. Using the military improperly here will only make a fool out of yourself."

Shuwei didn't know what to do. The people he brought here were part of his private army - members from the Chen. However, they were under the banner of the court right now so he couldn't quite refute her scolding.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye, the star of the show, has been doing the same thing - drinking and letting Sijing feed him.

Shengping was standing behind Li Qiye with his head lowered. He didn't dare to breathe loudly. This was a conflict between the big shots of the court. A small character like him had no room to speak up here.

Qingling finally looked over at Li Qiye and found no clues despite a careful inspection. She snorted after seeing his enviable state.

"A storm is brewing so stay out of trouble!" She uttered.

Even a fool could tell that this was a warning towards Li Qiye. Everyone wanted to see how this ridiculous fella would react.

Shuwei and Zhijie were interested as well with a smirk on their face. They couldn't handle this brat but Qingling should be able to!

Li Qiye finally looked up and met her eyes. He smiled and said: "Little girl, no need to act cool before me, come, pour me a drink."

Gasps could be heard across the inn. Everyone was slack-jawed, thinking that they have misheard. It was one thing for him to be arrogant towards Shuwei and Zhijie, but telling Qingling to pour him a drink was too much.

Just think about it, no one in the entire system would dare to make this demand. If she were to become a True Emperor in the future, everyone would need to look up at her in the future.

But now, this fella went against all logic and reasons. This was domineering and ignorant at the same time. No words could describe his insanity.

“No need to be angry.” Li Qiye finished chewing a piece of beef then said: “Being able to pour wine for me is a type of blessing that others could only pray for, unable to get. Come.”

“Is he crazy?” An elder murmured. Only a madman would say something like this.

Chu Qingling was naturally furious with her eyes becoming stern and sharp like a blade. She was here to actually help him yet not only did this brat not thank her but even acted so unreasonable and shamelessly. This was a challenge to her prestige - she wanted nothing more than to break his teeth right now.

“Boom!” True energy surged around her. The fiery sparks horrified everyone here.

People knew that this was the storm - Li Qiye had enraged Chu Qingling!

They were smart enough to start retreating, realizing that once Chu Qingling attack, everyone would be implicated into this mess. They didn't want to be close to this mess since they weren't suicidal.

As the number one genius of the system, she was qualified to be arrogant. Rumor has it that she was already a True Saint, or even perhaps taking the first step into the True Saint realm.