

Emperor 2161

[Chapter 2161: Pouring Wine](#)

Both Silver Fox and Grand Tutor were actually older than Chu Qingling but they were only minor Young Kings.

Nevertheless, they were considered experts among the young generation. This was the reason why they were candidates for the emperor position.

Even the late emperor was only a Grand Saint back then. However, she was a True Saint or even stronger at such a young age. This was indicative of her wonderful dao, power, and talents. No wonder why the ancestors all viewed her with such high regards and thought that she could become a True Emperor. [1]

This was indeed the truth. The only thing she was lacking was experience and time.

The fury of a True Saint was naturally terrifying. That's why everyone backed off and maintained a safe distance.

"You're not my opponent." Li Qiye leisurely said without looking at her.

This only made people think that he was even crazier. She was strong enough to beat many members of the older generations. Only ancestors could take her on.

"Leave!" She uttered coldly with a frightening aura. The weaker disciples felt their legs growing weak.

The doors were pushed open as everyone ran out. Some even rolled on the ground, knowing that this place was about to be a battlefield. If they didn't make it out in time, they could be rendered to mists of blood.

"Boom!" The windows and doors were shut tight after everyone left. The entire inn seemed to be sealed now.

"Don't worry, I'll give you some face by keeping the beating behind closed doors." She asserted.

If it wasn't for Wang Han asking her to take care of this brat, she would have beaten him into submission, unable to leave his bed for months.

Few knew that she had a good relationship with Wang Han. However, one was from the Wang Clan while the other from the Chu Camp. Moreover, Wang Han was in charge of the secular institution while Qingling focused on becoming a True Emperor. Thus, these two rarely had opportunities to meet. Nevertheless, their relationship remained tight.

Wang Han was accused of misconduct by the high elders and was in danger of being deposed. She managed to get a maid to bring a letter to Qingling, telling her to take good care of Li Qiye. Of course, this letter didn't include information about Li Qiye's identity.

Qingling was being nice enough to help Li Qiye out this time so that he wouldn't fall under the combined siege from Upper Faction and Sacred Institution.

“So I should be thanking you? What an interesting little girl.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “However, your skills right now aren’t enough to beat me. Even if you become a True Emperor, it still isn’t possible, unless you were to have the same fortunes and creations as Insane Ancestor, that might be challenging.”

Qingling herself finally thought the guy was crazy. She didn’t think that she could take anyone on in this world. Furthermore, she even believed when the guy said that she wasn’t his match right now.

But the consecutive boasting was too much. Even a True Emperor wasn’t his match? Only someone like Insane Ancestor was qualified to take him on? The guy must have a bad case of delusional grandeur.

Not to mention Insane Court, but even in all of Three Immortals, how many would look down on True Emperors like this? As for a progenitor? No one would dare to challenge one. Progenitors were untouchable existences. Only at the highest realm would one truly understand how strong a progenitor was. But now, this nobody was doing so. He must be tired of living.

“So ignorant.” She couldn’t understand his confidence and said coldly: “Your words alone are deserving of death. If it wasn’t for Her Majesty’s request, you would have died here today.”

She couldn’t get why Wang Han respected this guy at all. The queen was smart enough to know better. How did this brat convince her otherwise?

Li Qiye wasn’t surprised by her response and said: “If it wasn’t for Wang Han, you wouldn’t have the fortune of today. Come, pour my drink already.”

She nearly vomited blood from anger, especially because of his lazy and relaxed demeanor. Everyone would want to punch this annoying face.

“General Chu, please do it.” Yang Shengping handed her the pot and blinked at her repeatedly.

This wasn’t an attempt at pleasing Li Qiye or to take her down a notch. He did it because he was aware of Li Qiye’s true identity.

Shengping wasn’t a big shot at Insane Court but he was aware of her potential and wanted for her to become a True Emperor. After all, as a member, he wanted the court to grow stronger. That would only make the future more promising for Grand Sword.

Shengping didn’t want a seed like her to be destroyed here. That might be the result if she were to anger Li Qiye. This was why he handed her the cup. It was a signal, an attempt to help the court’s future.

Li Qiye naturally understood this and only smiled.

She had an illusion while holding the wine pot. This feeling was too strange; it all felt so natural as if this was how it should be. Her pouring the wine for Li Qiye wasn’t something out of the ordinary at all.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye continued to do his thing over there with Sijing.

Qingling stared at him and asked herself: ‘Is this guy mad?’

But he certainly wasn’t crazy. That relaxed demeanor couldn’t be from a madman. What else could he be though? He had the composure of someone who wasn’t afraid of Mount Tai falling down.

A madman wouldn't be respected by the queen whose abilities she knew too well. Wang Han must have reasons for doing so.

Li Qiye tapped on the table and ordered, interrupting her train of thoughts: "To the brim."

The girl seemed to be possessed and actually walked up next to him, pouring wine into his cup. Every action felt so natural. She was no different from a maid serving him, and he was fully deserving of this blessing.

The atmosphere resembled the flow of water - in accordance to the order of this world. No one should be surprised by this scene.

Anyone else would find this treatment from her a supreme honor, but not Li Qiye. His presence here made the unreasonable reasonable, the illogical logical.

After pouring several more cups, she finally escaped from this stupor and gritted her teeth from anger. Since when did she follow orders like a maid? His attitude as if this was completely normal infuriated her even more! She was ready to take this anger out on someone.

[Chapter 2162: Youre Not Me](#)

Chu Qingling was quite vexed after regaining her wits. For better or worse, she was still a True Saint. How could she feel good after being led by the nose like this?

She put the wine pot down on the table and coldly stared at him: "Her Majesty is under fire from the elders because of you, on the verge of being removed from her position. But look at you now, running to this place and enjoying yourself while the queen is still worried about you!"

She wouldn't give a damn about this arrogant madman if the queen didn't ask for a favor. The queen's motive remained unknown.

Li Qiye only smirked at her dissatisfaction: "There's a price for everything, no one gets something from doing nothing. For example, flattering one's master - bowing their head and bending their back - all necessary in life."

He took another sip before continuing: "This logic is amplified when one vies for great power. If Wang Han can't even handle dealing with her clan, then how can she rule the system and its lineages? Such incapability would only waste any further investment from me on her. Because of this, she needs to prove herself first."

He then gave her a quick glance: "You think Wang Han told you to take care of me, but I'm afraid you have misunderstood her. She actually wants you to serve me well."

"You!" Since when did she need to serve anyone in Insane Court? Who would dare to accept such treatment?

He ignored her again and said: "You should be thanking Wang Han. This act of her clearly shows how much she likes you. Otherwise, she wouldn't give such a godsend opportunity to someone else! She hopes that with this, you would be better equipped to help her in the future."

“Unfortunately, she needs more time to hone her people skill, too used to being in the backstage so she lacks decisiveness and toughness. If she can make the necessary change, she’ll definitely be able to become the next empress.” He claimed.

With that, he put down his cup and tapped the table with an order: “Fill it up.”

“You!” Despite her anger and unwillingness, she still filled the cup for him, seemingly possessed.

“Don’t push it!” She gritted her teeth while seeing his punchable face. This was too much contempt to take.

Sijing saw her unwillingly poured the drink and had to contain her laughter by covering her mouth.

“If you’re going to do it, do it well.” Li Qiye said: “Don’t waste Wang Han’s goodwill. She could have done this herself and do a better job, but she’s hoping for a strong supporter in the future that can help her revitalize the dao system.”

“You speak as if you can make her the next empress.” Qingling scowled: “There are numerous underlying currents and schemes. Eyes are everywhere; all fixated on the royal authority. Plenty of candidates are waiting for their chance to seize the throne. They’re quite capable with strong backing too, such as Xu Zhijie. It’s easier said than done, to have Wang Han become the next leader.”

She was speaking from the heart and her own deep understanding of the current situation. Though there have been empresses before in the system, Wang Han was a queen to start. Going from queen to empress was much harder even if she was from the Wang Clan.

She would face opposition from all over the place. Both Sacred Institution and Upper Faction would not be on her side. Even her clan might not condone this either. Thus, she was in a difficult situation.

“Only the throne of Insane Court, not even grooming a True Emperor or a progenitor. Not hard at all, I can just pick anyone and they will get the role. Of course, we’ll wait to see if she can handle the current problems first.” He nonchalantly replied.

Qingling stared at him in a daze, thinking that he had turned crazy at this moment to be able to make such a comment.

“Who do you think you are? A True Emperor, or a progenitor?” She snorted while revealing the realities of things: “The throne of the system can’t be decided by one person alone. Even if the external powers choose not to participate, the ones in the court will struggle to the very end. The four great powers will balance out each other before deciding the next emperor through negotiation.”

The four great powers themselves had to reach an internal consensus through deliberation. For example, Sacred Institution was divided into the Northern Territory and Southern Courtyard. If Silver Fox from Northern Territory wanted the entire institution to help him, he must convince the Southern Courtyard to back him up as well. Otherwise, Southern Courtyard could have their own candidates, and the power of the institution would be divided.

“That’s because you’re not me.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Your rules are meaningless to me, I can appoint whoever I want as the new emperor. Sacred Institution? Upper Faction? Futile. There are

countless clans and sects in this system, but only one dao source. As long as it is around, I am the lord of this place, understand?"

She stood there, confused and befuddled while staring at him in a daze. She was now confident that this was not an ignorant or an insane man. The problem was the content coming out of his mouth. She didn't know how this ordinary-looking fella was going to take care of the great powers and suppressing all the other clans and sects so that Wang Han can take the throne.

If someone were to be capable of this feat, it would be a True Emperor produced by the system. This was the only being who could be above the laws and force all other powers into submission. Otherwise, it would only be a fool's daydreaming.

"That's why you should be cherishing this opportunity and seize it." Li Qiye raised another empty cup.

She inadvertently followed his command in a natural and instinctive manner as if she was his maid.

"Hmph. Egomaniac." Her wits returned and she realized what had just happened.

"I don't know about that, but I do know that without training, you will not become a True Emperor regardless of your great talents and comprehension. There exists a tribulation, all will be for naught if you can't overcome it." He said slowly.

"Nonsense!" She disagreed: "You don't think I know my own situation better than anyone?"

"Is that so?" He smiled in response: "I know that your two dao from True Emperor Chu and Insane Ancestor are not meshing well. The merit law from the emperor, regardless of how amazing and powerful it is, still originated from the grand dao of the progenitor. Thus, in order to go further, the most suitable merit law is still from the progenitor's foundational methods. Unfortunately, there are too many fools in this world, only seeing what's in front of them. Instead of cultivating these foundational pillars, they chose to pick the high-level imperial laws. But if the foundational methods were useless, the progenitor wouldn't have used them to create the dao land here, shaping them into the very foundation of this place!" He looked at her and said.

She was certainly shocked because he had aptly revealed her current situation.

In fact, many ancestors were aware that the merit laws from True Emperor Chu were no match for the progenitor.

However, a few thought that she was too gifted. Cultivating these foundational methods would only be a waste of time.

[Chapter 2163: Why Are You Here?](#)

The start of her cultivation consisted of the most profound mental law from True Emperor Chu. She didn't let these ancestors from Chu Camp down at all because her talents were indeed wondrous. She exceeded her peers and became the number one disciple.

Perhaps it was harsh to criticize the Chu Ancestors for picking this route. In fact, many dao systems also did this. Not many wanted to start from the foundational methods. After all, who would want to use a pair of gloves made of jade to move some bricks? Only an insightful senior would demand such a thing.

She could be viewed as a mine. Many knew that it could be refined and built to produce more gold ores. However, the effort might be too great and some would rather just pick up the random gold nuggets scattered about.

In the beginning, the ancestors of the Chu wanted to take the easy way out - letting her cultivate the most profound merit law from True Emperor Chu.

Alas, after reaching a certain level, the ancestors had an even bigger goal for her, wanting to excavate the mine completely.

Ultimately, there was a great disparity between True Emperor Chu and Insane Ancestor. Thus, they wanted her to swap dao. This shouldn't be a problem considering her talents and comprehension.

After all, True Emperor Chu's dao was derived from Insane Ancestor's dao. These two should be able to harmonize perfectly, like rivers branching into the ocean - a natural flow of the world.

The problem was the difficulties in actual implementation. Nothing was perfect in this world but the process was not smooth at all.

If Qingling's goal was to become a powerful True God, this wouldn't be a problem. However, as for becoming a True Emperor or even a progenitor? This was much more difficult. Just one tiny crack on this path could eventually become a full-blown chasm.

This was a great secret known only by her and the highest level ancestors from the Chu Camp. Thus, she was rightfully astonished at this moment.

"How, how do you know?!" She stared at him in disbelief.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: "There's no secret in my eyes. As for connecting grand dao, it is hard to be perfect. Your problem is neither big or small - just requiring a state of relaxation and rest. With this, the tiny injury in your grand dao will close but what can accelerate this? The blood ginseng, the best and oldest! This is why you came to Ivory Gap!"

She suddenly felt as if she was bare naked before him with no secrets or privacy to speak of. This made her instinctively take several steps back from fear.

"Everyone is here for the ginseng." She retorted weakly, knowing that this wasn't a good excuse.

Li Qiye smiled and nodded: "That's correct, the elders and disciples from all around the system are here for that ginseng, same with you. The only difference is the goal. But some are here for something else, why did the three great powers bring their legions here, is such fanfare necessary for one single ginseng root?"

"Not for the ginseng?" The quiet Shengping was startled.

He felt that something was amiss because the atmosphere looked like the start of a war. Everyone seemed to be on guard.

Both Upper Faction and Sacred Institution were camping their private armies here. These armies were their own disciples so loyalty was assured. The legions that they couldn't absolutely trust weren't brought here.

This indeed smelled like war. What were they planning in Ivory Gap?

“You’re here for the ginseng, but Upper Faction and Sacred Institution are here for one of Insane Ancestor’s true treasure!”

“A primordial treasure!” Shengping felt a chill after hearing this.

A primordial treasure was a shocking artifact. The system right now had many imperial treasures from the emperors, but these primordial treasures were much rarer. Someone as weak as Shengping had no idea about them outside of rumors.

“Completely baseless.” She denied this right away.

“Pop!” He slapped her pretty buttocks and said: “Little girl, it is unwise, lying to me.”

“You!” She jumped like a cat that had its tail stepped on with a flushed complexion.

“Lie to me again and I will strip you naked then throw you on the street.” He said with a deadpan tone.

This was the first time someone dared to talk like this to her. He was even doing it so openly and leisurely.

“I’m serious.” Li Qiye said, ignoring her anger: “Insane Ancestor did indeed leave behind a heaven-defying treasure for the future generations. Unfortunately, you all lost it later, I won’t speak on the circumstances behind this, but the weapon is still inside Ivory Gap. Because of this, the blood ginseng isn’t the main focus this time around.”

She was aware that very few knew this event, only the top echelon of the four great powers. But now, Li Qiye was so certain of it.

She stared at him and asked: “The queen told you?”

Wang Han certainly knew about this. Maybe she was the one who divulged this information to him?

“When I was aware of this matter, all of you didn’t even know what was going on with Ivory Gap.” Li Qiye chuckled.

He was certainly one of the first to know about this, no need for Wang Han to tell him. Meanwhile, Shengping was shocked by this new information about a primordial treasure located inside Ivory Gap.

[1]

A primordial treasure was too tempting and could drive people crazy. The old man knew why these great powers would mobilize their legions to Ivory Gap.

A big event was going to happen. The emergence of this treasure would certainly be accompanied by blood. Ivory Gap was about to become a terrible battlefield.

Whether it be Upper Faction, Sacred Institution, or Chu Camp, just grabbing this primordial treasure would completely change the political landscape of the dao system. It wouldn’t be hard for its master to take over.

Just the Wang Clan was missing now to Shengping's dismay. The situation was indeed grave if the Wang didn't get involved and if Wang Han had lost control.

Qingling was also astonished but not because of the primordial treasure. She was startled because Li Qiye seemed to know everything. She felt as if the entire system was under his grasp - that he was a supreme existence in this dao land.

[Chapter 2164: Ivory Gap Mountain](#)

The spectators outside were holding their breath, waiting for Chu Qingling to do something. They could imagine the inn being rendered to dust after her first destructive attack, too curious about how she would take down this arrogant youth.

Grand Tutor Chen Shuwei had a cold smile on his face since he had a feud with Li Qiye now. Even if he couldn't personally make mincemeat out of this madman, seeing him beaten mercilessly by Chu Qingling was good enough.

Silver Fox Xu Zhijie had more of a faint smirk. Nothing good would come from those who provoked Qingling but he was feeling a tinge of regrets - not being able to dig anything useful out of Li Qiye for the purpose of taking down the Wang Clan.

During the torturous wait, the inn was quiet without any sound, no storm like their expectation. She didn't seem to be angry enough to knock his teeth all over the ground and crush the inn.

They exchanged confused glances with each other. No one knew what was going on in the inn. In theory, she should be able to sweep through anyone in the system, especially someone as young and unknown as Li Qiye.

However, there was no sign of battle at all, let alone some earth-shattering attacks.

After a while, the main entrance finally opened. People couldn't wait and took a look inside. Someone was finally coming out - Chu Qingling.

Her expression looked normal and her aura hidden. She didn't look like she has been in a fight - still as proud and beautiful as an apricot flower amidst winter. One couldn't read anything from her appearance, except that it was only a fast meeting.

She didn't say anything and only glanced briefly at the crowd before leaving in a cool manner.

They became even more confused. How did her anger subside so easily? What the hell happened here?

Three more came out - Li Qiye with Shengping and Sijing behind him.

Li Qiye was nonchalant and relaxed as always. The three of them got on their carriage and headed for Ivory Gap.

The ones outside finally regained their wits while watching the departing carriage. They took a deep breath, completely astonished.

"What the hell happened?" Even the sect elders couldn't speculate the events. The Grand Marshal of Insane Court was unstoppable, possessing both military authority and the backing of many ancestors.

Moreover, she was strong enough herself to take on anyone, at least in the system.

But now, even in her fury, she chose to spare the guy. Who would actually believe this?

If Silver Fox and Grand Tutor were to provoke her, she would beat them to the verge of death. But now, Li Qiye was completely fine without a single wound. Everyone became curious and wondered what he did in order to appease her.

Silver Fox and Grand Tutor were naturally alarmed as well. They came from the central court and understood Chu Qingling's power more than anyone else. Only the heavyweight ancestors would be able to affect Chu Camp and Qingling. There were only a few ancestors of this level, and Li Qiye was definitely not one of them.

Alas, the outcome of this event meant that she couldn't do anything to him. It didn't matter what he did, it showed that she had qualms against attacking him. Otherwise, his parents wouldn't be able to recognize his swollen face right now.

First, Wang Han had his back. Now, Qingling was apprehensive about him as well? There must be reasons and secrets behind all of this.

The two rivals glanced at each other and had the same thought - they must have Li Qiye on their side!

Whether it be by force or by tempting him with gains, they must recruit him. His background and abilities were surely amazing. Furthermore, if they couldn't have him, then they must kill him at all cost. He was now a potential danger in their eyes since if he wasn't on their side, it meant that he would be with the Wang.

Just like that, he would be a great obstacle in their path towards the throne. Sweeping him away first was necessary. Their murderous intent was invoked at the same time.

Ivory Gap was a mountain range spanning like a gigantic dragon. Hills towered to the clouds, covered with snow. It had deep valleys and unfathomable abysses - capable of containing an entire world.

People normally wouldn't visit this place. Furthermore, the system had sealed it many times for unknown reasons.

Rumor has it that when Insane Ancestor created the system, Ivory Gap was a great vein with amazing fortunes in Myriad Lineage. During his creation, he dragged the entire vein into the system, making it part of his territory.

Shengping continued driving the carriage deeper into the mountain range under Li Qiye's guidance. They were impressed at the majestic sceneries of these monstrous mountains.

From the distance, these mountains looked like a full set of teeth with one missing in the center. Shengping and Sijing saw this for the first time and finally realized why it was named Ivory Gap. [1]

The carriage went through the gap and saw a massive valley, seemingly dug out by someone - wide above and narrower below.

"Someone did this?" Shengping asked. Though the signs were against it with no shreds of evidence of human contact, he still felt that someone had tried to dig a mine in this place.

“This was once a treasure ground so invincible masters have searched all around it before Insane Ancestor moved it here during the inception of Insane Court.” Li Qiye said flatly.

“There is a treasury inside?” Sijing asked. Such a massive abyss must have taken a long time to dig out. She wondered if there was even a bottom.

“Even more precious than any treasure. Even the oldest blood ginseng is nothing compared to this.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

The two took a deep breath. In their mind, that blood ginseng was priceless, something rarely seen in the current Insane Court. But now, the thing here was even more impressive?

[Chapter 2165: Dao Foundation](#)

While the two were still amazed by the abyss, Li Qiye got on the mountain to their left. They continued on this passage before stopping on a ridge.

Li Qiye found a cave facing the very center of the abyss. The two looked over and realized that this cave was not a natural creation. Someone had created it with carvings in the entrance, making it much more homely.

The two of them found several rooms inside with chairs and tables made of rocks. It has been a long time since people last occupied this place.

“Here then.” Li Qiye looked around and said.

The two instantly swept and clean through the cave without needing instruction from him. It didn’t take long before the cave was filled with the scent of people - a home once more.

“What are we doing here? Are we looking for the blood ginseng?” Sijing eventually asked.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: “A 10,000,000-year-old ginseng is not worth my time coming here. Plus, I wouldn’t need to look for it since there are ways to make one come to me.”

Sijing’s eyes widened in disbelief: “Young Noble, I heard a ginseng root this old has its own spirituality and intelligence, capable of traveling through the sky and earth. It would really come to you?”

“If I wanted it, even one at a trillion-year-old is no problem, it’ll come like an obedient child for me to eat.” Li Qiye smiled: “But that would be too much of a waste, only a fool would consume it in that manner.”

“Why is that?” She became a curious child and asked again.

He said: “If you have a hen, would you make a meal out of it right away or let it lay eggs? A ginseng like this is best to be used as an incubator, leaving it by your side. Only a short-sighted genius would consume it.”

Sijing understood the logic despite never seeing a blood ginseng before, let alone such an old one. Nevertheless, she thought it would be incredible to have one around.

Li Qiye sat down in one of the room and told the two: “Go outside, don’t disturb me.”

The two left, thinking that he wanted to cultivate so they stood guard outside the cave.

Li Qiye casually sealed off space and sat down to meditate. His fate palace emerged with a flashing sea of memories.

Strands of laws emerged in his brain. They were unique, preserved from the ancient ages.

They drilled into the ground like serpents and disappeared. After a long time, a formation appeared beneath his feet. They were also created from strands of laws and pulsed with a flashing, ancient light.

“Buzz.” As the formation became brighter, runes appeared to form a portal. This particular portal was different from the rest. It was directly on top of the formation below in the form of a silver maelstrom.

It rotated and seemed to be ready to suck Li Qiye in at any moment. He took one step in and sure enough, he instantly disappeared into the maelstrom.

When he appeared again, he was in a different world made of intersecting runes and dao energy just like a boundless ocean.

Of course, it was filled with runes instead of water. The waves were made out of runes as well.

Furthermore, ancient symbols were around everywhere; some were as large as mountains of varying size and shape.

In fact, this place was made of the dao instead of earthly characteristics. The dao foundation here was strong enough to shoulder the nine firmaments and everything else.

Li Qiye murmured sentimentally while inside: “The old man is too crazy, so many insane deeds across his life, but he still loves his own world too much. He wanted to wait for its destruction then rebuild the entire thing. Alas, this crazy idea couldn’t be done.

This world of rune was actually the dao foundation of Insane Court. Insane Ancestor opened the dao source first then created a supreme foundation before the actual physical territory.

Outsiders couldn’t come to this place, not even a True Emperor via force. This wasn’t the case for Li Qiye.

He had all the memories from Insane Ancestors so he had information about the laws necessary to create the key.

He was fixated in a particular location resembling a reflection of Ivory Gap. There was no doubt that this place could take one there.

In fact, Li Qiye was able to control the dao foundation and the dao source of the system. However, this alone wasn’t enough because the item inside Ivory Gap was very crafty.

The legends about Ivory Gap were correct. There was indeed something in there. Some said that it was a supreme medicinal root, others said that it was a treasure with its own spirituality, or a young divine beast...

Because of this, people have searched this land before it became part of Insane Court. Unfortunately, they all failed and had to give up.

Later on, Insane Ancestor found out about the thing here as well, deep in the mountains. Because of this, he brought the entire vein here to be part of his system.

He once captured it but also failed to truly grasp it before having to leave Three Immortals. Thus, he left it behind for the fateful ones.

“Interesting, let’s see how you run away.” Li Qiye chuckled, finding out more about the item after the ancestor’s failures.

He took out an item - a dazzling gourd of a yellow shade as if it was made from gold. Thunderous rumbling came about as if the gourd was filled with lightning bolts.

This gourd had a great origin. Li Qiye got it back in Stone Medicine World after destroying Heavenhoof and got a yang vine out of it. The gourd came from this vine.

It took a long time and a lot of effort from Li Qiye before maturing. When it was ripe, he took it off the vine and name it: “First Yang Gourd.”

It had many uses or he wouldn’t have wasted so much effort in cultivating it. He opened it and a golden liquid poured out, like melted gold - beautiful and enchanting.

It flowed across the runes of the dao foundation and seemed to have its own mind. It didn’t take long before all the runes in Ivory Gap were permeated.

As time passed, the liquid condensed into yellow strands fusing into the runes. Next, they disappeared completely as if nothing has happened.

After preparing this trap, he put away the gourd and smiled: “I want to see just how much space you can traverse. As long as you’re in this area, you won’t be able to escape my grasp. You shall be mine.”

[Chapter 2166: Ancient Temple](#)

While Li Qiye was preparing a trap inside the dao foundation of Insane Court, Ivory Gap became quite lively as well due to another appearance from the ginseng.

On a particular mountain in the range, a poofing noise came about with auspicious clouds and an ocean of blood churning in the sky. Visual phenomena appeared all around the vegetation in the area. Flowers blossomed and withered at a rapid rate, even the fruits crazily ripened.

These visual spectacles attracted the attention of the cultivators. Among the clouds and blood ocean was a shadow around the size of a fist. It was emitting everything and looked a bit impish.

“Blood ginseng!” The ones closest to this mountain shouted and rushed for it.

“Whoosh!” The ginseng root jumped into the mountain range and disappeared among the gaps instantly.

“After it!” How could the elders and disciples give up so easily? They all headed for the same direction.

The news of its appearance spreaded across the entire place. Ever since its previous spotting, it stopped showing up so despite the mass’ effort, no one could find anything.

Right when they wanted to give up, the ginseng appeared again and caused quite a stir. The ones hanging outside the mountain range lost patience and all joined in.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” The fastest one was Chu Qingling.

She needed it more than anyone else in order to cure her deficiency. Otherwise, her future would remain a mystery.

The rest of the crowd quickly chased after her. It didn’t take long before Silver Fox and Grand Tutor all brought their legions inside as well.

In fact, these two and the people behind them weren’t here just for the blood ginseng but rather the primordial treasure of Insane Ancestor. The latter warranted such a massive mobilization.

Alas, there was no sign of that treasure and their ancestors had no clue where it was. Thus, they remained static all along.

The ginseng stirred them into action right now. If they could get it, they would gain enough cultivation power to be like a tiger with wings. In their mind, getting the ginseng was a good consolation prize if they couldn’t obtain the primordial treasure.

The easily-excited all rushed into Ivory Gap but a small minority stay outside to watch. A few ancestors were actually around in the shadows.

The system didn’t only have the four great powers. There were many lineages outside of the royal court with some extremely powerful ones. Their ancestors were very famous characters. Some of them were naturally happy to see this blood ginseng.

“The system is about to have a new ruler.” One ancestor commented: “The rumor of this ginseng has been around for a while but it has never actually showed up, way too elusive. Something is changing here now, this might be a sign of the events to come.”

A different ancestor said with worries: “It might not be appearing on its own volition. Something evil must be disturbing it. Could it be that the disaster of the mountain is still around?”

Their sects weren’t inside the royal court so they didn’t participate in the internal struggle, but if something bad were to happen, they wouldn’t be able to escape either.

“The disaster back then...” The beings of their level still became moved after bringing this up.

The blood ginseng instantly disappeared after running deeper into the mountain. Someone as powerful as Chu Qingling couldn’t spot it any longer. Its movement was too swift for True Saints to spot.

Not far from there on top of a peak was a middle-aged man, adorned with a fluttering white robe. He held a mirror with one hand; it emitted a pillar of light straight for the mountains, seemingly capable of peering into the ground.

“Elder Han from Ancient Temple.” Someone immediately recognized him.

“Han Feng is here too, is the seclusive temple choosing to join into the competition too?” An ancestor from Upper Faction was startled.

Though people have never seen this man before, just his position was scary enough.

Ancient Temple was a lineage meant to worship the forefathers and ancestors of the system. It started with a group of tomb watchers who eventually went on to create this lineage.

It had produced an extraordinary character - Ancient True Emperor.

Rumor has it that his talents were heaven-defying, able to bring the system back to its height for a short time. There were other True Emperors in Three Immortals during his generation, but he was able to suppress all of them.

Thus, later generations believed that he was the number one in the system outside of Insane Ancestor.

The system has produced many emperors - such as True Emperor Chu or Blood True Emperor, but they still believed that Ancient was the best. He was terrifying enough despite not being able to become a progenitor.

The Ancient Temple was mighty during his era, standing at the very top of Insane Court.

However, after this era, it retired from the spotlight. Its amazing disciples went back to the temple and willingly spent the rest of their days just watching the temple itself in the outskirt.

After many generations, it didn't in the competition for the royal court. The dynasties and clans rose and fell but Ancient Temple remained standing as one of the strongest lineages in Insane Court and presided over the major ceremonies and worshipping events for the ancestors.

An elder appearing here was indeed shocking, especially the great powers who wanted to take over the royal court. After all, no one would dare to look down on Ancient Temple. If they were to join, then all bets were off.

Han Feng's mirror continued to search the entire area. After a long time, a strand of blood appeared under the ray from the mirror. After being spotted, it instantly escaped towards the north.

“North, General Chu!” Han Feng guided with a shout.

“On it!” Chu Qingling immediately gave chase.

The ray from the mirror was able to detect the blood ginseng, preventing it from hiding.

The rest of the crowd also followed her northward. Though unlikely it was for them to get the ginseng, just getting one or two tendrils from the root would be good enough. Plus, if there was a chance to help Chu Qingling, it would be a great contribution.

The ginseng was incredible at escaping but Han Feng had a good vantage point to shine his mirror. Because of this, it was found continuously.

Chu Qingling didn't let up chasing the ginseng under Han Feng's instructions while the rest was also right behind her, hoping for a little cup of soup.

A few ancestors from Upper Faction and Sacred Institution heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like Ancient Temple wasn't here for the primordial treasure. This Han Feng fella must have been asked by Qingling to come help her capture the ginseng.

[Chapter 2167: The Start Of The Storm](#)

Going northward was useless for the ginseng while being under the ray of the mirror.

"No, it's going for the abyss!" An older expert was startled after this realization: "It'll be problematic if it hides there!"

"Come, we'll cut it off, let's surround Ivory Gap Mountain first." Silver Fox and Grand Tutor stopped chasing behind the ginseng and decided to lead their legions ahead.

In just a short time, many legions appeared right after the set of mountains. Silver Fox and Grand Tutor's groups were blocking the entrance resembling the missing tooth, waiting for the ginseng to come.

Not even water could get through this blockade. Some sects were placing traps for the ginseng to come in.

"It's here!" People could see the ray of the mirror following something in the distance; a strand of blood would occasionally flash. Their speculation was correct - the ginseng was indeed heading for the abyss with Chu Qingling right behind it - hellbent for a successful capture.

The troops outside became tense. They focused up, ready to capture it.

"Buzz." Suddenly, the strand of blood disappeared altogether. Even Han Feng who has been watching it the entire time was surprised. He swept his ray across the area again but finally failed this time around.

"Something is strange, a more powerful entity is blocking my mirror, way too mighty." Han Feng told Chu Qingling: "This mirror is left behind by Ancient True Emperor, not too many things in this world can stop it."

The speaker was nonchalant about the statement but the listeners were astounded. Han Feng was only casually telling Chu Qingling but this shocked the ancestors from the great powers.

Who was Ancient True Emperor? The number two in the system outside of Insane Ancestor. This could only mean one thing - something even more powerful than him was stopping his artifact.

There was only one person in history that matches this description - Insane Ancestor!

The lost primordial treasure! These ancestors all thought about this item. This was their goal for coming here.

"Set up camp!" They gave the order to Grand Tutor and Silver Fox in order to seize the best locations first.

Once the treasure showed up, they would use any means necessary to take it.

On the other hand, Chu Qingling wasn't that interested in the primordial treasure and remained focus on finding the ginseng.

“It must be hiding around here, set up camp then go search.” The other legions also followed suit.

However, unlike these legions, the troops from Upper Faction and Sacred Institution remained in waiting. Their goal was the primordial treasure; the ginseng was just the icing on top if possible.

“Bam!” Suddenly, a person leading a group jumped to a particular mountain and broke its side, revealing a cave inside.

“It’s the Peng Clan Master!” The troops occupying this mountain immediately recognized this group.

So it turned out that Shengping who was guarding the cave became scared after seeing so many legions. He secretly used a method to hide it.

He was afraid that any disturbance might risk Li Qiye to qi deviation. However, his method was not enough to fool a few people, especially those who were purposely trying to find Li Qiye!

The Peng Clan was certainly one of them. Their young lord died to Li Qiye so they swore to never give up, especially the clan master. He wanted nothing more than to kill Li Qiye then sacrifice his corpse to his dead son.

His hatred made sense since he only had one son, and the boy was conceived during his later years. Thus, he pampered the boy but now, his son had died to a nobody. How could he not seek out revenge?

After destroying the illusion, everyone could see the cave now.

Disciples from the Peng surrounded the cave, not even a mosquito could get out now.

Shengping and Sijing were naturally alarmed after seeing the barricade. Shengping immediately touched the hilt of his sword.

Meanwhile, the legions outside were quietly watching.

“The Peng wants revenge for their young lord.” An elder murmured.

Everyone could sympathize with the clan. After all, their young lord got his neck snapped by Li Qiye in public. If the Peng didn’t do anything about it, they would lose all their prestige and reputation, unable to stay in the royal court any longer.

Thus, whether it be to establish their domination or for revenge, the clan master needed to do something instead of being a cowardly turtle!

Silver Fox revealed a smile after seeing this. Nothing could be better than this development for him. He wanted to use the Peng to figure out Li Qiye’s real power and identity, to see why Chu Qingling was afraid of him.

Grand Tutor was naturally sneering with a murderous glint. The Peng was a branch of the Upper Faction. If they could capture him, then in a sense, Upper Faction would also have access of him.

However, if Li Qiye were to kill the Peng, then their Upper Faction would have a legitimate excuse to attack him as revenge for their fallen comrades.

“Yang Shengping! Tell that bastard to come out or your dog head will be rolling on the ground!” Peng Chujun had a murderous look on his old face.

Shengping was ready to fight and powerfully answered: “Clan Master Peng, don’t make a mistake. I might be a nobody but I will still warn you now, this action of yours will bring disaster to your clan. Everything will be destroyed in one day, you will be a sinner, unable to face your ancestors.”

“Yang Shengping, who do you think you are, to actually give me a warning? You are only an insignificant hound, I’ll capture you first then kill your master later!” Chujun snorted and uttered coldly.

He raised his hand and the disciples behind him immediately rushed over to capture Shengping.

“Let’s go!” Shengping was ready to die protecting this cave, not allowing anyone to take half a step forward.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” Shengping managed to repel a dozen disciples with one swing. He wasn’t famous but a True Champion still had power beyond ordinary experts.

Peng Chujun scowled and instantly took action. His grand dao rushed out with true energy like an ocean - five moves were instantly unleashed. Shengping was subdued right away while spewing blood.

Chujun was a grand True King, an old official of the dynasty. This was someone on the same level as the late emperor.

It was the difference of an entire realm, that’s why Shengping immediately lost after five moves. The disciples from the Peng tightened the ropes on him.

Needless to say about Sijing, she got captured in the very beginning.

Nevertheless, Shengping still shouted at the cave despite his captivity: “Young Noble, be careful, enemies are here!”

“Go.” Chujun ordered again. The disciples began entering the cave.

“Clan Master, there’s no one inside.” They eventually came out and reported.

After hearing this, even Shengping and Sijing were surprised. Li Qiye was clearly in there, how could they not see him?

[Chapter 2168: Coercion](#)

“Nobody?” Peng Chujun had a scary glare and said chillingly: “Looks like he got afraid and ran. Hmph, a monk can run but not the temple. Take them in.”

Shengping and Sijing were then taken to the Peng’s camp. It occupied a large region outside of Ivory Gap with more than one thousand disciples. The discipline was strict here with an oppressive atmosphere. Each of the guards had murderous intent, causing anyone and everyone to be on guard.

They sent all of their elites to this place. This was definitely their strongest legion. Outside of obtaining revenge for his dead son, the clan master also wanted to build up prestige for Upper Faction.

The atmosphere was tense since this could change the current political landscape and future direction of Insane Court. After this event, perhaps a new emperor would come out.

The Peng was under Upper Faction and needed to do something in this event. If Upper Faction were in control later, they would be more respected with more given benefits.

That's why the Peng virtually gambled their entire clan for this maneuver. The other clans didn't dare to come close to their camp.

This was an active volcano that could erupt at any moment. Messing with it would only bring unnecessary trouble.

After Shengping and Sijing were taken to the camp, they were tied up in the entrance with executioners standing to the sides, grinding their sharp blades. Clearly, the Peng wanted to make a show out of decapitating them.

All the experts nearby held their breath, realizing that these two were Li Qiye's followers. Peng Chujun wanted to make an example out of them then kill Li Qiye for the previously mentioned reasons.

He wanted to let all the sects and cultivators in the system know that the Peng was not one to be trifled with.

"Where is Li Qiye?" Someone murmured while looking at the two captives.

"Ha, probably ran for his life already." A clan member laughed and said: "Most would be afraid when the Peng goes all out. Not many would want an all-out war with them."

"But it doesn't look like that Li Qiye guy is afraid of trouble. He'll provoke just about anyone." Someone else said, thinking that Li Qiye couldn't have run away.

The clan member sneered: "That's not true. A few people act quite fierce until the going gets tough then they run right away. This is opposing the entire Peng Clan with more than ten thousand experts and mighty ancestors. Can he take on all of them? I highly doubt that."

The crowd agreed with this statement. Li Qiye might be fierce enough to not worry about one or two geniuses, but having the courage to face an entire clan was a different story.

Peng Chujun was standing in his camp, ready to kill. He coldly uttered: "Little brat, you can run for now but not forever. We will hunt you down all the way to the corners of the world, letting you taste despair and hopelessness!" His voice echoed across the mountain range and even farther.

Silver Fox was enjoying this, thinking that there were cannon fodders testing out Li Qiye for him.

As for Grand Tutor, he actually hoped for Peng Chujun's success. Capturing him alive would be best so they could use him to take down the Wang Clan.

Alas, Li Qiye didn't appear even after the taunt.

People glanced at each other, thinking that not just anyone could ignore this taunt.

"Hmph, looks like the guy is scared. What was the point of acting cool earlier, just a coward now." The clan member snorted.

“Right, boasted his ass off two days ago, but now, running faster than anyone else when trouble comes.” A cultivator from Upper Faction said with contempt.

Numerous people here came from Upper Faction or had ties with it. The Peng was their ally so they naturally would speak up for the clan.

“Alright, little brat, we’ll see how long you can run. I’ll kill your followers one by one and see if you can keep on being a turtle.” Chujun uttered coldly.

People took a deep breath after hearing this, knowing that Shengping and Sijing were quite unlucky. Li Qiye still didn’t show up after this declaration.

“Little brat, I know you’re close. I’ll count to five, if you don’t show up, I’ll start flaying them.” The clan master shouted again.

He wanted to use these two to force Li Qiye out. In his eyes, the kid was afraid and would only continue to hide if he truly didn’t care about his followers.

He raised his hand and the executioner close to Shengping ripped off Shengping’s shirt.

“Hahaha, Yang, we’ll cut off your flesh now, don’t worry, I’m quite skilled, you’ll be alive for three days just fine after I slice off everything.” The executioner said with a sinister tone.

“Come then, show me what you got, my last name won’t be Yang if I even frown in the slightest!” This ancestor from Grand Sword was quite determined and didn’t want to throw away his sect’s face.

“We’ll see how long you can last.” The executioner laughed.

“One, two, three...” Chujun began counting down. Each word was chilling with an intent to kill.

“Five...” The last number was said but Li Qiye was still nowhere to be found.

People shook their head after seeing this.

“Following a master like this is the misfortune of three lives. Causing trouble yet not daring to take responsibility.” An old expert commented.

“Pah! Just a coward, only know how to boast.” A clan member said with disdain.

In a short time, everyone was sympathetic towards the two unlucky victims.

“So be it, time to start on your followers!” Chujun raised his hand once more, telling the executioner to begin.

“Ha, don’t blame me for being merciless, it’s your fault for picking a coward for a master.” The executioner said while grinding his blade again.

Right when he was about to position his blade, a leisure voice came about: “Oh, so lively here?”

“Li Qiye!” Someone cried out after seeing him coming out of the cave.

Peng Chujun’s eyes became even scarier after spotting his enemy.

Grand Tutor and Silver Fox were signaling with their eyes, wanting to capture Li Qiye at all cost. He was an important piece for their next move!

"I was gone only for a moment and people want to rebel already?" Li Qiye took one step and suddenly appeared before the Peng's camp.

"Clank!" The elites from the clan rushed out with their weapons drawn then formed a battle formation in order to stop all of his paths.

[Chapter 2169: Insane Force](#)

There was a clear contrast between the aggressive Peng and the nonchalant Li Qiye in this standoff. The third party was the anticipating crowd.

"Hahaha, time's over, it's too late for you to beg..." Peng Chujun intimidated.

"You're overthinking it." Li Qiye interrupted him with a smile: "Someone like you wants me to beg? That's akin to an ant asking an elephant to kneel. You think too highly of yourself and your clan."

"You!" Chujun turned red while trembling with rage.

"Unfortunately, you don't even know who you have offended. I won't just kill your son now, but also you, and everyone else from your clan. But, if you commit suicide now, I can forgive the rest. If I have to do it myself, then your clan will cease to exist after today!"

Everyone was stunned to hear this, feeling that he was being ridiculous. Destroying the Peng was not something that could be said trivially. It had the Chen and Upper Faction backing it.

"I see!" Chujun was angry to the point of laughing: "Little brat, I actually want to see what you can do. Lose and I'll torture your followers in front of you. Seize him!" He gestured for his men to attack.

The elites in their battle formations surrounded Li Qiye with walls of shields. In the middle of the shields were an opening for blades to come out of. Anyone would be pierced completely while standing in the center of this onslaught.

They were battle-hardened, experienced in contests of life and death. None of them were weak so this killing formation could make others smell the stench of blood.

Everyone held their breath. There was no doubt that Chujun's conduct frightened the crowd. Flaying these two in front of Li Qiye? If he couldn't break through the barricade to save them, this would leave a lasting psychological scar. Plus, he was at a disadvantage due to the hostages.

Peng Chujun had an absolute advantage right now. Who knows if he could even survive?

"Let's go!" The elites began in a thunderous fashion. Numerous blades aimed for him, seemingly coming out of the ground in order to dismember him.

"Haha, my turn too." The executioner grinned and stood before Yang Shengping.

"Clank!" The flashing blades intertwined together, on the verge of making mincemeat out of Li Qiye.

“Ants.” Li Qiye smiled. His body quaked a bit and suddenly, a wind vortex appeared beneath his feet. Even the ground shook in response.

“Boom!” A loud impact akin to two armies colliding resounded. Everyone became dazzled, unable to see his action.

“Where should I start? Hehe, don’t blame me for this...” The executioner waved his blade in front of Shengping’s chest but he abruptly stopped.

“Boom!” Li Qiye had a speed surpassing everything while everyone was still hearing the previous loud blast.

The elites blocking his path were all blown flying to the sky. Their blades, shields, and armors all crumbled. Next were their bones; something seemed to have pierced through their body.

It wasn’t a sharp object but rather, an unstoppable force that crushed every fiber of their being.

Blood gushed out like blossoming flowers. The world came to a still in this magnificent yet grisly scene.

The executioner stopped because a hand was gripping his throat, lifting him to the air. He couldn’t resist from the start to the end.

“Help me!” He was scared out of his mind but it was too late.

“Crack!” The hand broke his neck, leaving him dead with wide-open eyes.

“Bam! Bam! Bam!” The elites knocked to the air finally fell to the ground in waves.

The few hundred men didn’t move at all, paralyzed on the ground like mud. Though their skin and flesh looked unharmed, their internal organs and bone structures were pulverized.

Blood filled the ground as these elites didn’t even realize that they had died. They only felt a massive force penetrating through their body, like an invisible man drilling through all.

The stench of blood was no longer an illusion or feeling.

“Insane Force!” An ancestor from one clan could recognize this particular technique.

All eyes were on Li Qiye now in astonishment.

This was a merit law left behind by the progenitor under the watch of several great powers, such as the main four. Other clans didn’t have a chance to cultivate it. Everyone began guessing about his identity.

Grand Tutor and Silver Fox were alarmed because Li Qiye was definitely not from Upper Faction or Sacred Institution. The only possibility was that he was from the Wang Clan!

In the beginning, they thought he was an outsider, not an actual disciple from that clan. Suddenly, they came up with the same speculation - perhaps the Wang Clan’s new candidate for the throne was him!

“No, something is wrong.” Han Feng from Ancient Temple had a weird expression as he murmured.

He felt that the power of Insane Force earlier didn’t come from Li Qiye himself.

But in the territory of a system, if it didn't come from a user, it meant that the system itself was the culprit. This power came from its dao source.

As members of a system, after reaching a certain level, they would be able to grasp the power of the grand dao within the system or even borrow the majestic might of the dao source.

However, even True Gods could only borrow a tiny part of this power.

In Han Feng's eyes, this wasn't the case here. Li Qiye didn't exert any of his own power - all of that technique earlier came from the dao system.

He found this impossible. To be able to completely control the power of the dao source? There were only two possibilities - the progenitor or a future True Emperor of the system standing at the apex.

Well, this youth definitely couldn't be Insane Ancestor or a True Emperor. How could he completely borrow the power of their system? That's why he was completely aghast but couldn't explain it at all. The whole thing was too bizarre.

Han Feng's observation was perfect. Li Qiye only used the power of the dao source indeed. Remember, he had all the laws of Insane Ancestor. It was too easy for him to control the power of Insane Court.

[Chapter 2170: Inferno Cage](#)

The entire scene was quiet; only gasps could be heard. Li Qiye was unbelievably swift in his massacre of several hundred experts from the Peng Clan. Furthermore, these experts were relatively renowned too.

The crowd felt a chill by their neck after seeing the dead executioner, especially the clan members who had badmouthed Li Qiye earlier. They instinctively touched their neck, making sure that it was just fine.

Not to mention Grand Tutor or Silver Fox, even the hidden ancestors from Upper Faction and Sacred Institution were shocked.

Insane Force was not considered a top merit law among the ones left by Insane Ancestor, but a junior like Li Qiye using it to such a perfect level? No one from their faction would dare to say that they could use Insane Force better than him.

He casually threw down the executioner like trash before looking over at Peng Chujun: "Did you get a good look? That's how I killed your son."

"You!" Chujun almost vomited blood after hearing this as if a hammer has just struck his chest. He took several steps back to compose himself.

Li Qiye casually waved his hand and the shackles and chains on Shengping and Sijing crumbled. The two quickly got behind him.

"People say that I am merciless and cruel." Li Qiye said: "That can't be further from the truth. So now, I will give you one chance. Commit suicide and I will spare your clan."

A while ago, the crowd would sneer at him for making this declaration, but no more. All eyes were on Peng Chujun now.

His pale expression wasn't so pretty. He naturally couldn't commit suicide because his clan could still go for an all-out attack. He didn't believe that a nameless junior could destroy the clan.

"Let's go!" He shouted.

Metal plates rushed out of the ground and formed a prison, trapping the three of Li Qiye.

"Inferno Cage, huh? Looks like the Peng came prepared." Silver Fox was surprised to see this. He glanced at Chujun before telling Grand Tutor.

"This is a treasure created by a True God from their clan, quite mighty." An elder said with surprise.

Chujun snorted and said: "Little brat, I'll kill you today to avenge my son!"

"I'm afraid you will never have the chance, wanting to trap me with these scraps?" Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Go!" Chujun gave the order after being looked down upon.

The experts from the clan ignited the flame in the cage. It didn't take long for a fire to come from all over the cage. It carried green rays resembling sharp blades, capable of flaying the flesh.

"The flame of a True God!" The older experts instantly knew what was going on.

This level of flame was capable of instantly rendering a weaker cultivator to ashes.

"You're dead!" Peng Chujun declared while staring at the endless flame engulfing the group. He was eager to watch this grisly scene in order to satiate his thirst for revenge.

"So weak." A leisure voice came from inside.

People looked at the cage and saw Li Qiye standing there nonchalantly. There was a faint glow exuded from him and enveloped Sijing and Shengping as well. None of them was touched by this flame.

Chujun was aghast and gave an order: "Add more power, kill them!"

Several hundred more disciples joined the ranks and poured in their true energy like a flood into the cage. The flame became empowered as a result after a loud boom.

This massive flame once again surged at the group and drowned them out completely. The howl of the flame resembled a raging fiery dragon, wishing to incinerate everything inside the cage to ashes.

No longer seeing anything but the fire let Peng Chujun heave a sigh of relief. Same for Grand Tutor and Silver Fox. They have considered Li Qiye to be the representative of the Wang Clan, a strong rival for them. His death would mean one less powerful enemy.

"Little animal, you're ashes now!" Peng Chujun was ecstatic - the joy of successful revenge permeated his very core.

"Boom!" After he finished speaking, the cage suddenly started flying.

The disciples empowering it were smashed to a pulp without the chance to scream. Some were rendered to mists of blood with haste.

“Deactivate it!” The shocked Chujun gave the order.

The experts from the back retreated then leaped to the sky in order to avoid the flying cage. However, it was flying with an unstoppable momentum just like a meteor.

“Bam! Bam! Bam!” Rains of blood ensued after the initial impact.

The ones that jumped into the sky weren’t spared at all. It was a scene similar to a boulder rolling over mud statues; they had zero chance to resist.

“Bam!” The cage finally slammed into the ground inches away from Peng Chujun. The frightened guy rolled back and escaped with the fastest speed.

The plates finally came apart and fell on the ground.

Li Qiye and his two followers were standing there - not even a single hair of his was burnt.

The crowd took a deep breath; some nearly dropped to the ground. Those who thought Li Qiye was only boasting had the biggest reaction.

“We can’t let him live.” Both the young geniuses had a murderous glint in their eyes. Li Qiye’s power had exceeded their imagination.

He was too big of a threat now. If he were to leave Ivory Gap alive, he could really become the future emperor. This was the best time for them to strike before the army of the Wang came along.

“Take him down!” Several elders roared after seeing Li Qiye so close to their clan master. They led the remaining disciples to kill Li Qiye, not giving him a chance to breathe.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Two massive formations were formed - one in the shape of a spear and the other a saber. These were elite disciples instead. They have fought numerous battles for the court and showed their merciless prowess on the battlefield.