

Emperor 2171

[Chapter 2171: Insane Bladestorm](#)

The crowd nodded approvingly at the two formations piercing at Li Qiye. The Peng deserved their current status, proven by their battle abilities.

“Raaa!” As the two formations were coming closer, a dragon roar came out of nowhere. To be more exact, it was a raging dragon letting the world know of its madness.

In the blink of an eye, everyone saw Li Qiye disappeared and replaced by a massive dragon. It went wild and raised its claws. Its energy and sharp claws destroyed everything in its path.

The two formations in the form of a spear and saber were instantly broken. The troops returned but the raging dragon rushed forward. The ranks were in disarray.

“Ah!” Screams and blood were everywhere. The disciples of the Peng got their flesh torn to pieces. Blood went deep enough to fill the nearby gutters and ditches. The terrible stench made others want to puke.

More than one thousand disciples were being massacred in this manner. Their screams added to the horrifying atmosphere.

After finishing its task, the dragon disappeared and Li Qiye came back on more on top of the fleshy bits. He walked through the blood and carnage like a blossoming lotus. This was an asura coming from hell. His nonchalant and leisure expression instilled fear to the very soul.

“Raging Dragon!” The ancestors from the clans shouted. One of them gasped and stated: “This is definitely a main-branch disciple, groomed with all available resources!”

They thought about the Wang Clan. Raging Dragon was one level higher than Insane Force - one of the most tyrannical arts left by Insane Ancestor. Clans of the four great powers, such as the Chen and Wang, had access to this particular merit law.

However, not just anyone can cultivate this merit law. For example, many disciples could handle Insane Force, but not Raging Dragon. Only high-status and truly gifted disciple could do so.

In their clans, those eligible to learn this technique were definitely the most important disciples, such as Silver Fox Xu Zhijie and Grand Tutor Chen Shuwei.

At this moment, these ancestors confirmed that he was the next imperial candidate from the Wang!

It didn't take long before the Peng was annihilated, leaving behind only Peng Chujun. This was a scene of hell that made some of the spectators vomit.

“You...” Chujun was horrified and began to staggered backward as Li Qiye inched closer. Fear overwhelmed him.

Of course, the rest of the crowd felt the same way while staring at Li Qiye.

“You, you're too cruel!” He stabilized himself and decided to fight to the death!

“Cruel?” Li Qiye said flatly: “This is considered cruel? When one lives by the blade, they need to be ready to die to the blade. Such naive words coming from an old man like you. Without being cruel, others wouldn’t have called me Fiercest. Killing like this is only an appetizer to me, not worth mentioning.”

Chujun trembled after hearing this.

“Fiercest?” People haven’t heard of this title before, but they surely would have it memorized from now on.

“Only an appetizer...” One spectator was shivering. Killing more than one thousand disciples was only an appetizer? Then how terrible would the main course be? Blood would probably fill the sky. He didn’t dare to imagine such a thing.

Chujun was full of regrets. He had far underestimated Li Qiye, not expecting their legion to be unable to withstand a single blow!

“Unfortunately, it’s too late for regret now.” Li Qiye could read the guy and said: “More often than not in life, people only get to make a choice once. There’s no turning back now - one misstep and lose everything.

“Clank!” Chujun took out a sword with endless flame oozing from it. Even those far away could sense its incredible heat.

“Boom!” It exuded boundless light like the rebirth of a True God.

“A True God’s weapon!” An older expert recognized it right away: “It’s from their progenitor, a third-level True God Treasure!”

The aura of a True God left other breathless. Chujun was channeling all of his energy into it so his progenitor’s will was awakening.

“I’ll take you down with me!” Chujun roared, He had no other choice at the moment but to fight to the death!”

“Clank!” He unleashed a slash like the descent of a galaxy, capable of splitting the earth into two halves. Nothing could stop its sharpness.

Li Qiye simply spread his palm in retaliation.

“Boom!” In a split second, a massive tornado took form in the sky as if it was the end of the world. It could suck everything inside. The nearby area was completely ravaged and torn to pieces.

A monstrous sword emerged from the tornado as its symbol - containing all of its destructiveness.

“Insane Bladestorm!” An ancestor from Sacred Institution was horrified.

Those who recognized this move felt the same way. This was a defining sword technique of Insane Court, one of the three greatest sword techniques.

Moreover, only ancestors from the great clans could cultivate this particular technique. It represented the system’s prestige and authority.

Thus, these ancestors were naturally aghast to see it from a junior.

“Boom!” The bladestorm stopped Peng Chuju’s slash.

His True God’s sword was indeed ferocious but was unable to stop the tornado. The sword was blown flying, same with Chujun who was now completely bloodied.

“Crack!” So many bones of his broke from the impact. At the same time, the sharp gales lacerated his flesh down to the bones. Some even penetrated his body completely.

“Bam!” He fell on the ground. It took a long time before he could climb up again. It was a miracle that he was still alive.

“You shouldn’t have attack my followers. Today is your demise.” Li Qiye said as he walked closer.

Chujun was grievously wounded with no power to fight. He mustered all of his strength to crawl towards the camp of the Chen.

[Chapter 2172: Chen Taihe](#)

Peng Chujun made it to the Chen’s camp and instantly dropped to the ground due to the grave injuries. This was a bow that had been pulled back all the way with nothing left in reserve.

“Help me!” He shouted.

The Peng was a side branch in Upper Faction with a tradition of marriage alliances with the Chen. Though it wasn’t the Chen’s strongest ally, they were still quite close. Peng Chujun was a good friend with the Chen Clan Master so there was no way they wouldn’t help him.

The Chen disciples immediately brought him into a tent for healing. The gong of war also resounded in the camp.

Groups of soldiers instantly took formation in the area with their shield and sword ready. Cavalries also patrolled the camp; the entire place became an impregnable fortress of steel.

There was no doubt they were prepared as if they were ready to face a powerful enemy.

All held their breath at this sight, shifting their sight at Li Qiye then the Chen.

Li Qiye chuckled and slowly walked towards the camp. Each of his steps was very carefree but still struck the heart of everyone present, relatively to their vicinity to the Chen.

It didn’t take long before he made it outside.

“Haa!” The clan members roared.

They raised their spear with sharp reflection aiming straight at him. This was a mountain consisting of layers of blades. He needed to get past all of them before making it inside.

A murderous aura permeated the entire place. The crowd glanced at each other after seeing the strong defense. Chen was the pillar of Upper Faction, so this camp was a clear showing of their might, truly worthy of their reputation. This was enough to challenge any other sect in Insane Court.

“Please halt to avoid making a regrettable mistake!” A clan member asserted.

The warning was strong but they were quite tense after seeing Li Qiye’s massacre earlier. They weren’t confident in stopping this monster at all.

Fortunately, their clan was much stronger compared to the Peng with unbelievably strong ancestors. These beings were their pillars.

“Rumble!” A march resounded. Grand Tutor Chen Shuwei rushed over with two cavalries, completely covered in glowing armor, only exposing their eyes.

These armor plates were clearly made from treasure metals that have undergone numerous refinements. They possessed immense defensiveness capability, impenetrable by regular experts.

The two groups resembled two floods of steel capable of breaking through all obstacles. Such a mighty presence naturally instilled fear into the spectators. The Chen was worthy of their fame, proven by these experienced legions.

Grand Tutor Chen Shuwei and his troops stopped Li Qiye before the entrance, resulting in a tense atmosphere.

“Brother Li, please stop, an army camp is not the place for trespassing.”

Li Qiye glanced at the troops and smiled: “A bunch of foddors wanting to stop me?”

The crowd took a deep breath at the fierce statement but they took it in stride after witnessing his swift and murderous disposal of the Peng earlier.

Shuwei’s expression became extremely unsightly. The Chen might not be the strongest lineage and their cavalry might not be the strongest group, but both were definitely among the top five in Insane Court. But now, Li Qiye viewed them as nothing, paying no mind to their battle-hardened prowess. How could Shuwei not be angry?

The members of the two cavalries behind Shuwei angrily stared at their foe, feeling the same anger as Shuwei.

“You’re too arrogant.” Shuwei’s tone turned cold: “There is always a better man and a taller mountain, experts appear in waves in this world, you think you are unbeatable?”

Li Qiye chuckled: “That proverb is indeed true, but it doesn’t apply to me. I am invincible, and plus, you’re only a bunch of nobodies.”

The second disdainful response made the group tremble with rage. So many experts would bow their head after seeing this legion but not Li Qiye.

“Please return, our Chen Clan is not receiving guests today, excuse us.” A powerful voice came about from an old man coming out of the camp.

He stood there, as tough as a pine tree with a majestic presence. Hair completely gray and eyes flashing like the stars - a stately combination. The energy of a True Saint engulfed the area like a tsunami.

“The Chen Clan Master, a retired High Minister.” Someone recognized his identity and shouted.

People felt respect right away - some even expressed it with a slight bow.

This was Chen Taihe, the current master of his clan. He was also a High Minister once, quite renowned in Insane Court. He eventually retreated from the limelight in order to support his son, Chen Shuwei. The guy was also quite powerful on top of everything else as a grand True Saint.

People were quite surprised to see him here at Ivory Gap. Remember, the late emperor was only a grand True King. He was one realm above the emperor of the system. From this, one could easily tell of his status.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye only gave him a casual glance: "I don't give a damn whether you're seeing guests or not. Hand over Peng Chujun and I can overlook this."

Chen Shuwei wasn't happy to hear this but his father took it much better: "Find mercy and benevolence when possible. The Peng had lost and paid a great price. They won't dare to oppose you any longer, so it should be fine for you to spare its clan master."

Taihe was being quite reasonable, so the crowd turned towards Li Qiye for his response.

"An ant telling an elephant to do, how amusing." Li Qiye chuckled: "I do things in a very simple manner, if you don't hand him over, I'll flatten your clan. The choice is yours."

"How impudent!" The excitable Shuwei was the first to shout.

All the Chen disciples followed suit. A public declaration of demise? It was such disrespect for their clan. How could they ignore such blatant provocation?

Li Qiye, on the other hand, found his declaration to be quite ordinary, evident by the faint smile on his face.

Even Chen Taihe was affected now. His expression became less friendly: "Don't push it, we won't sit idly by and watch if you continue on this path."

They needed to protect Peng Chujun at all cost today. The Peng was still their ally and servant. If they couldn't protect their "little brother" right now, then how could other clans in Upper Faction be willing to listen to them?

[Chapter 2173: Dragonwhisker Whip](#)

Li Qiye smiled at Taihe in response: "Then so be it, I shall trample all of you. I hope that some strong foes will come out, just your group alone is so weak, not interesting at all. Do your worst now so that I can warm up."

The Chen disciples didn't take this comment too well. Some of them were famous experts, not used to such contempt and disrespect. Alas, they needed to restrain themselves until an order is given. At that point, they would be the first to rush forward to take this guy down!"

"The Chen is not to be trifled with!" Even saints have a limit to their tolerance. Taihe was naturally furious now and scowled. His aura erupted like a raging dragon - a symbol of his fury.

Strands of light exuded from the camp to form a massive wave engulfing everything to the astonishment of the spectators.

In the blink of an eye, it was as if all could see an invincible existence before them. Everyone wanted to kneel before the aura of a True God.

“The Chen Clan has a True God here!” An older expert murmured.

The crowd then realized why the Chen was so confident. So they even brought a True God along. All the other sects here would need to think carefully before messing with them now.

“How many True Gods from Upper Faction are here then?” Another old man wondered.

There weren’t that many of them in Insane Court due to its declination. Moreover, the majority of True Gods were from the four great powers.

Anyone would feel respectful towards these beings. Though a True Saint as only one realm below a True God, this particular gap was immense like the distance between heaven and earth.

Only a True God would be eligible to see the peak of Three Immortal Worlds. Anything less was trivial.

What was the biggest difference between these realms? A True God was a “god” while all the realms below were “mortals”. This was also a necessary step before one could become a True Emperor.

“I don’t think Li Qiy can do it.” It didn’t matter which True God was here from the Chen, but one was enough.

The crowd was aware of his might but didn’t think he was a True God just yet. The only person in their system right now that could do so at such a young age was Chu Qingling.

“This so-called Fiercest might be fierce, but he can’t take on a True God. If he’s smart, he would come up with an excuse to de-escalate this situation.” An older expert thought.

In fact, it wasn’t shameful to back down before a True God at all. No one would mock Li Qiye in this situation.

Chu Qingling wasn’t capable of fighting against an older True God. She still needed more time and experience.

“That’s all?” Li Qiye remained calm: “A True God is still only an ant before becoming an Ascender, Eternal, or True Emperor. Anything less is insignificant.” [1]

Everyone took a deep breath. He had a wonderful display of strength earlier but he could be overstepping his bound with this statement.

“Who does he think he is? A True Emperor?” A person snorted, unhappy with the arrogant statement.

“An Ascender True God is already unbeatable enough. An Eternal True God is eligible to enter Immortal Lineage and more than enough to look down on Myriad Lineage. They are very important and influential in Emperor Lineage too. I don’t think anyone in this world can make this comment with a straight face.” Another elder felt the same way.

A regular True God was strong enough, but Ascenders and Eternals were supreme existences. A statement like this virtually offended all the True Gods in Myriad Lineage.

“Hmph.” A thunderous scowl came from the camp with a destructive presence!

The weaker experts in the crowd bent their knees, unable to resist this power.

The crowd became frightened. The power of a True God far exceeded their own. Clearly, the True God from the Chen was dissatisfied with that comment earlier. Nevertheless, this god wasn't in a hurry to take action.

“I'm merely stating the truth.” Li Qiye ignored the scowl and smiled: “In Three Immortals, progenitors are at the apex. Eternals are only the starting point.”

“Ignorant fool!” Chen Shuwei shouted: “You're not qualified to challenge our ancestor. Beat us first then try saying that again.”

Li Qiye gave him a glance and said with a lazy tone: “Just a punch or two is enough to take care of your group.”

Shuwei has never been treated like this before. As the Grand Tutor of the court, so many nobles would bow towards him, taking pride in calling him “brother”. His face turned red from the contempt.

“Very well, we'll see just how strong you are.” He finally took out a weapon.

An imperial aura engulfed the area with strands of might tearing the clouds and sky vault apart.

“An imperial weapon!” People shuddered at the remnant energy oozing from it.

Shuwei was holding an unreasonably long whip with both hands. They looked like two whiskers from a dragon. Thus, this resulted in him being the head of a dragon while the two cavalries behind him were the body.

These strands of power were as sharp as heavenly swords. The whip itself emitted a draconic aura.

“Hmm, a foreign dao weapon at the imperial level.” Someone else had a better evaluation of this weapon.

“Dragonwhisker Whip!” One elder even recognized its name and murmured: “A True Emperor from the Chen refined a dragon's whiskers into this weapon.”

The Chen naturally had produced some True Emperors before. Rumor has it that one of them killed a dragon and turned its whiskers into a whip.

People were naturally in awe at this sight. Though Shuwei was only a minor True King, he turned into something different while holding this imperial weapon.

It would allow him to challenge a grand True God, or even fight against a True Saint without a similar weapon. These weapons left behind by the True Emperors were too powerful.

“It's nice being from a big clan.” One spectator noted with envy.

For many clan members, just having a True God's weapon was amazing enough, let alone an imperial weapon.

[Chapter 2174: Insane Sword Dao](#)

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The two groups behind Shuwei armed themselves with shields. These shields were onyx in shade, created by ash steel refined many times into true metal.

They resembled the scales now on a dragon with flashing glimmers.

"Let's see what you got, Li." Chen Shuwei shouted and lashed forward with his whip to initiate the formation.

"Boom!" The shields behind him exuded a dazzling radiance with dao runes. These runes came together to form a blindingly bright formation.

"Raa!" The mad roar of a dragon scared all the beasts and birds nearby, rendering them paralyzed on the ground while trembling with fear.

A gigantic dragon came into being, black in appearance with chilling metallic scales.

It had a long and thick pair of whiskers, seemingly containing the entire strength of the beast - capable of sweeping through everything. It presided in front of the camp like a great mountain. When it showed its sharp fangs, the ground was as fragile as paper, evident by the five deep marks.

People were naturally frightened. This dragon had the power to easily kill a minor True King.

Remember, Chen Shuwei was at this level. Even his two legions didn't have anyone above this realm.

However, their combined effort created a being far more powerful. He relied on the Dragonwhisker Whip to create a draconic formation, nearly multiplying their strength by a thousandfold.

"Strong indeed, funneling the power of several hundred experts into an imperial weapon. Even a True Saint won't be able to take it, this is something capable of fighting a True God." A clan member was aghast.

"Eat this!" Chen Shuwei roared and the dragon imitated him before smashing its claw down at Li Qiye.

Space was shattering like glass even before the final impact. This was enough to crush the world itself to the horror of the crowd. Some grand True Saints weren't confident in escaping unscathed.

"A bit interesting." Li Qiye smirked without any batting an eye.

"Raa!" A draconic aura also crazily oozed from him in the shape of a wild dragon. It was strong enough to crush the sky vault.

"Raging Dragon!" The experts and ancestors here recognized the merit law. Some were still shocked despite it being his second time using the technique.

They thought about it and knew that it was impossible for them to reach this efficiency using the technique.

"Boom!" The raging dragon stopped the claw from the gigantic one. The world quaked by the impact.

It was a successful defense but the raging dragon exploded into multi-directional gales that cut through the trees nearby.

“Die now, brat!” Shuwei didn’t expect for Li Qiye to easily stop an attack from their formation and imperial weapon.

The whiskers came down again from the sky. At the very apex, the two suddenly became infinitely larger like two mountain ranges slamming down, capable of crushing all of Ivory Gap.

“Rumble!” Their size wasn’t the scary part compared to their imperial aura pouring down like a waterfall.

The strongest things in the formation were the two whiskers, containing both the power of the whip and the formation.

“Boom!” The crowd was astonished by this star-moving power. Some people couldn’t help screaming.

“That’s too much.” A True Saint murmured before this attack. It was impossible to run from the two whiskers slamming down on both sides.

“Just a child’s play.” Li Qiye casually raised his hand and created numerous sword hymns.

Countless swords flew to the sky and sang their song. Eventually, these heavenly swords expanded to a massive size, able to cut down the celestials above.

They culminated into a gigantic sword dao that could reach anywhere in the world.

“Boom!” The whiskers suddenly felt insignificant before this sword dao. It pierced through the whiskers and even gained more momentum. The gigantic dragon was the next victim to this dragon-slaying thrust.

The dragon was falling down but Li Qiye didn’t stop there. The monstrous swords behind him slashed downward. Not to mention a dragon, even an army of gods would die instantly.

The beast was cut into countless pieces, resulting in a rain of flesh and blood.

At the same time, heads were flying in the sky. The experts from the Chen couldn’t dodge this massacre. The swords decapitated virtually all of them as blood gushed from their open neck. The heads could actually see their severed body but couldn’t say anything despite opening their mouth wide.

“Insane Sword Dao!” Han Feng from Ancient Temple was amazed.

Even the ancestors here gasped in response. The name of this technique was too much to take.

“Boom!” Shuwei was cut down from the sky and fell heavily into the ground, grievously injured.

He was the only survivor in this formation thanks to the timely protection of the Dragonwhisker Whip. Nevertheless, his head was nearly cut off so the pale youth was stricken with fear.

[Chapter 2175: Domination](#)

The bloodied Shuwei ran for the camp and his father, Chen Taihe, immediately helped him inside.

The world was robbed of all sounds. Everyone was shocked by both the scene and the sword technique. They stared at him, agape - unable to regain their wits.

“How, how does he have it?!” One ancestor blurted in astonishment.

This was the strongest sword technique and merit law in Insane Court, an invincible dao left behind by Insane Ancestor. It was unique and majestic on top of being exceedingly hard to learn.

No one among the young generation could do it, not even Chu Qingling. She herself wasn't qualified to start this training.

Furthermore, this was one of the most guarded secrets in the system. Few could make contact with it, let alone being eligible to train. Only a tiny number of ancestors had this privilege.

For example, the Chen Clan had ancestors at the True God level, but none of them could learn this sword technique.

But now, this nameless youth had demonstrated his mastery over it. No one knew where he learned it from.

Of course, they didn't think he stole it. Not to mention that the merit law was guarded in the safest location, even if he could get it, how could a junior like him grasp the profundity of this sword dao without a teacher?

At the same time, they didn't think that an ancestor had secretly taught it to him. This was a huge deal - someone who knew this technique wouldn't dare to teach it to his disciple for it would be disrespectful to the forefathers. The consequence of this action would be grave.

His identity became even more of a mystery while the crowd thirsted for an answer.

“Just, just who are you?!” Chen Taihe was stunned too.

There was a disciple in Insane Court eligible to learn this technique that he didn't know about? In theory, all the ancestors in the system should be aware of this.

“Your killer.” Li Qiye chuckled.

Chen Taihe's expression became ugly due to the difficult situation he found himself in.

If they were to concede, it would be a great blow to their reputation and prestige. The clans in Upper Faction would stop relying on them; they would lose their advantage in the competition for the throne.

But if they were to keep on fighting, they would need to pay a great price. The worst thing was that they still didn't know of this guy's identity and background.

“Our clan isn't easily bullied even if you have the Wang as your backing. We're still someone in Insane Court.” Taihe uttered coldly.

He wasn't actually too confident in this threat. Nevertheless, such strong rhetoric was necessary for this situation.

“So what? Chen and Upper Faction? Just nobodies in my eyes, waiting to be bullied.” Li Qiye smiled in response.

The listeners were amazed because Upper Faction was made up of many clans and sects. Li Qiye wasn't only offending the Chen but also the rest of the members in Upper Faction.

Nevertheless, these people only glared angrily at him; few would dare to oppose him at this moment.

Li Qiye continued walking towards the Chen's camp.

The remaining experts pointed their swords and spears at him. Alas, they kept on retreating, betrayed by their own fear of his power. This was an unstoppable momentum pushing a tide of steel back.

These experts glanced back at Taihe, waiting for a command. Taihe was deadly pale, wanting to give an order to fight the death but afraid that it might be in vain.

“Buzz.” Suddenly, a pillar as red as blood shot out of the massive abyss in Ivory Gap. Next, bloody mist and clouds instantly stained the sky red, resulting in a beautiful spectacle.

“What's going on?” Everyone turned their attention towards the abyss. They could smell a medicinal appearance from this immortal-like brilliance.

“The scent of ginseng.” One guy tasted the air with the tip of his tongue and commented.

Smaller rays were now coming out of the abyss, different from the massive one earlier. They carried a sparkling and translucent glow just like crystals.

A figure finally rushed out of the abyss, only the size of a fist. This was a ginseng root with a humanoid shape with many tendrils growing from it. It looked a bit jolted, seemingly scared of something.

The strong medicinal smell overwhelmed the senses. Everyone felt as if they were on air, a sense of indescribable comfortability. They couldn't help but breathe in more.

“The blood ginseng!” It was obvious what this item was.

An ancestor instantly rushed towards the abyss in order to grab it. The rest of the crowd followed him.

The ginseng was horrified and jumped back deeper into the abyss.

“Where do you think you're going?!” The first ancestor gave chase.

“Don't let it run!” More jumped down into the abyss.

It was a scene of chaos, people toppling over one another in order to catch the ginseng. Some shouted and cried, wanting nothing more than to be the first down there.

They no longer cared about the battle. This fun show was not as important as the blood ginseng.

Li Qiye also stopped the assault with the appearance of this ginseng king. He leaped on top of a hill in Ivory Gap and crouched down for a look, not at the ginseng but something else.

He looked at the mud on the ground. It appeared normal at first, but one would quickly spot a thin line of metallic runes occasionally flashing and moving beneath.

His eyes became fixated on it. He was the first to spot this thing due to the trap he had laid on the dao foundation earlier.

[Chapter 2176: One Slash To Slay](#)

Everyone rushed for the abyss in order to capture the blood ginseng with the exception of the disinterested Li Qiye.

He remained on a high vantage point in order to watch the flashing golden line on the ground. It looked like this item was prudent, wily, and possessed an incredible moving ability.

The blood ginseng could even be viewed as a distraction so that no one else would notice its appearance.

Li Qiye remained patient, aware that it was only a matter of time. Nevertheless, someone has been watching him the whole time as well - Silver Fox Xu Zhijie.

This youth didn't care much for the ginseng root either. In his mind, Li Qiye was far more valuable. Moreover, these great powers weren't here for the ginseng. It would be nice to have but wasn't overly crucial.

The experts from Sacred Institution and Upper Faction didn't mobilize like the rest of the crowd. Their ancestors have given an order about a more important task.

This abyss was actually a pit dug by so many people. Layers of earth were taken away, resulting in its current bottomless form.

The ginseng was fast enough to make it all the way down there. No one knew where it ran due to the sheer size of the pit so it disappeared from sight.

Nevertheless, some didn't give up and began to excavate once more. It didn't take long before there were explosions and rocks flying everywhere. Unfortunately, even if they dug out every inch of this land, they still wouldn't be able to find it.

"Damn!" Everyone climbed out of the abyss and lamented.

One elder said: "This ginseng is probably ten million years of age with a conscience now. A True God might need to take action."

There was nothing they could do outside of leaving the pit and cursing the situation. They were here for the ginseng and only managed to catch glimpses of it.

They turned their sight towards Li Qiye and Upper Faction. However, he was only standing on a hill while the people from Upper Faction were just closing their camps, completely on guard and ready for battle.

"Are they not fighting?" A spectator wondered.

"Poof." A virtually indiscernible noise came as something slightly protruded from the mud as if it was swimming.

Li Qiye's eyes became serious after seeing this development. Nevertheless, he remained as still as a statue instead of acting rashly and alarming the thing. It was only testing the water with this movement.

In the blink of an eye, an arrow came flying overhead. It wasn't aiming at him but he was still displeased nonetheless.

It penetrated the hill he was standing on and the thing beneath the mud instantly disappeared again.

Li Qiye's expression turned cold. He waited all this time for that thing to come out for naught.

He glanced over at the camp of Sacred Institution and saw Silver Fox with a drawn bow. That arrow clearly came from him.

He didn't know that a death god was approaching, only thinking about the mysteries behind that hill judging by Li Qiye's serious expression. His scouting attempt had ruined Li Qiye's business.

This attracted the crowd's attention. People felt that the particular shot wasn't too aggressive, only a type of provocation.

Li Qiye was now heading for that camp with a cold glare.

Their experts naturally drew their weapons. Shields formed massive walls in order to stop Li Qiye.

This powerful institution dreaded Li Qiye right now, thinking that this "Fiercest" was too much.

"You courted death." Li Qiye told Xu Zhijie.

"Fello Daoist Li, I simply shot it at the sky, not aiming for anyone. Ivory Gap is so large, you can't forbid everyone from doing what they want, right?" Zhijie powerfully responded.

"I see, and if I want to do that?" Li Qiye's eyes flashed.

"Please be reasonable, Insane Court is such a place where logic and laws win..." Zhijie felt that he had reasons on his side so he wasn't afraid.

"Unfortunately for you, I am the laws and logic. No mercy for those who ruin my business." Li Qiye smiled.

Those who were familiar with him would know that this was the smile of an execution sentence.

"Sir, please return, we bear no ill-will." An old man came out of this camp with a cloak on. He walked proudly and spoke resoundingly: "It's not wise to create enemies everywhere."

"The lord of Northern Territory." Someone shouted after seeing the old man.

He was Xu Zhijie's father and the current leader of Northern Territory. His status in the system was not inferior to Chen Taihe.

"I'll leave after killing your son." Li Qiye coldly said.

The members of this camp were startled and exchanged glances, thinking that this person was too much.

"That's why he calls himself Fiercest." A guy whispered: "Beating the crap out of the Chen Clan earlier and now Northern Territory is next? He's going to beat all four great powers at this rate."

Some were actually quite amused because if the four great powers were to be defeated, it meant that the replacements could come soon enough.

It would not only be a change in the emperor but also the birth of an entirely new dynasty. People became excited at this thought, anticipating each of his next moves.

A vexed voice came from inside the camp: "Return now or we won't be polite any longer."

"Li Qiye, we're being respectful to you right now. You think we're made of paper, so easily torn apart?" Silver Fox coldly said. He has been itching to try and defeat Li Qiye.

"You're right." Li Qiye casually raised his hand. A sword of a spectator nearby flew right into his grasp. He pointed at Silver Fox and said: "I will cut you down today."

"Brat, you think we'll let you do as you please?!" An expert from the camp angrily shouted.

"Kill him!" Silver Fox gave the command before taking out a saber full of imperial energy.

First it was Shuwei with his imperial whip. Now Silver Fox had one too? Quite enviable to be from such a background.

The experts from the camp quickly formed a formation. They were also experienced in battle without any weak member. Because of this, swords and sabers erupted like volcanos while they rushed for their foe.

"Idiots." Li Qiye snorted and his sword began a hymn while sending off a flood of rays.

This slash cut down the stars far in the horizon. It was unstoppable and would turn all into ashes.

The attacking horde suddenly stopped - the entire frontline was wiped out. More than a thousand experts became bloody mists in a single move. Even those who barely survived the slash got dismembered.

One sword to slay a thousand was no longer a sentence describing a legendary tale. Li Qiye was doing it in person.

Zhijie's weapon was unleashing a massive amount of energy. The void was breaking from its pressure.

Alas, this imperial weapon and its waterfall-like slash were not enough to stop the rays coming from Li Qiye's sword.

"Retreat!" The lord of Northern Territory wanted to help his son after seeing this.

It was too late. The rays continued forward and aimed for Silver Fox's head.

His head was way up in the air before blood started to gush out.

[Chapter 2177: Leisure Stroll](#)

Xu Zhijie could actually watch the blood gushing from his neck.

Li Qiye added another slash and the severed body got cut into two pieces. Internal organs and blood made a grisly puddle.

Zhijie was still watching the whole thing. His mouth opened, wanting to scream but no words could come out.

“Jie’er!” The northern lord shouted in horror but it was too late to save his son.

The first slash killed a thousand while the second took down Silver Fox.

The world came to a still, assaulted with the stench of blood. Everyone shuddered after seeing this.

When people calmed down, they looked back at Li Qiye with a changed perspective. This ordinary youth was a death god now, a terrifying monster that could make oceans of blood.

“Fiercest.” One appreciated this particular title much more.

Perhaps he was the only one worthy of this nickname for it was too apt.

The pale lord trembled, thinking that he was too slow.

“Little animal, Northern Territory will never let this go until one side is dead!” His furious roar echoed across the area. His fury wished to drown the whole world. Nothing was in his mind outside of vengeance.

“Then I shall destroy your Northern Territory.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said, a striking contrast to the furious lord.

“Children of the north, avenge your young lord!” The lord picked up his son’s imperial saber. Its sharp glow fixated on Li Qiye.

“Boom!” All the experts from this region gathered together and came behind him. They resembled fierce tigers, ready to pounce and tear Li Qiye to pieces.

There was no doubt that Northern Territory was quite influential in Sacred Institution. He could gather enough men with one call.

The legion was full of bloodthirst; all enemies would tremble before their torrential rage.

“Fools.” Li Qiye glanced at this army of more than ten thousand experts.

“Brother, our Upper Faction has your back to eliminate this guy.” The army of the Chen immediately made it to this area as well and surrounded Li Qiye from the back.

Chen Taihe personally led an army of a similar size to the northern region. They have made up their mind to kill Li Qiye at all cost.

In fact, Sacred Institution felt the same way. It didn’t matter whether he was from the Wang Clan or not, he was way too big of a threat now.

As long as he was around, they should stop thinking about competing for the throne. The scarier part was that when he fully matured, their factions wouldn’t even have a place to stay in Insane Court.

Thus, the ancestors from these two powers agreed with the current course of action - whether it be to avenge the dead disciples or to destroy a future threat. This was the only way to have peace of mind in the future.

The experts from the two factions surrounded in a perfect manner. Murderous energy permeated the air, ready for an eruption of battle.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye coolly stood there and threw away his sword as if he didn't need it. The two armies were nothing in his eyes, just another day and another leisure stroll.

People held their breath, thinking about how strong the two factions would be when working together.

"I can't believe these two factions are working together, and against a junior at that." A clan ancestor said.

Though the four great powers were working for Insane Court, they have always been rivals or even enemies. Conflicts and schemes always happened in the shadows and in the court. The death of the emperor made the competition even fiercer.

Today, they were working together. Chen Taihe himself came to help? No one would expect such a thing.

The northern lord and Chen Taihe were putting aside their numerous feuds and grievances in order to deal with Li Qiye first.

"More people, more fun. Unfortunately, number is meaningless. Only more to die." Li Qiye smiled freely and said.

The spectators were amazed at his nonchalant attitude despite being surrounded. Those who didn't like him before were still admiring his courage, knowing that they wouldn't be able to keep their legs from trembling.

"Little animal, we'll peel your skin today!" The northern lord wanted nothing more than to taste his flesh and drink his blood.

"A fool is not suitable to be the lord of a clan." Li Qiye commented: "Your Northern Territory is done for."

"The only thing I know is that you won't be leaving this place alive!" Chen Taihe joined in.

Taihe was feeling much better because he didn't lose a son to Li Qiye. Nevertheless, he was still ready to go all out.

Li Qiye glanced at the armies and said: "You're all only walking towards your death, very well, since all you fools have made the effort to gather here, I'll take care of everything all at once so that I won't have to make multiple trips. After killing you all, Upper Faction and Sacred Institution will become trivial."

"Hmph!" A snort came from the northern camp.

The aura of a True God tore apart the sky vault. It was as ferocious as a primal beast. This camp also had a True God around. This being was now enraged by Li Qiye's arrogance.

The fury of a True God naturally frightened the crowd. Just this alone was enough to make people shudder. If one were to come out right now, the crowd would bend their knees.

"Why are these True Gods here?" An elder thought about something else.

True Gods were very prestigious in Insane Court and rarely appeared. Were they really here just for a blood ginseng? No, because they just needed to say the word and so many would work for them.

“Only True Gods, no need to be so haughty in front of me. I’ll slay these nobodies then will slay you gods. Well, no, godslaying sounds too much of a praise.” Li Qiye retorted.

People gasped after hearing this. Godslaying wasn’t something so easily uttered. Even a clan would dare to say so.

[Chapter 2178: Crimson Imperial Mirror](#)

Godslaying wasn’t an easy topic. No one would dare to talk about it because it could incite the wrath of the True Gods. At worse, it would bring about a sect-destroying calamity.

“Such shameless and disrespectful bragging towards your ancestors.” Chen Taihe shouted back.

Li Qiye casually responded: “Disrespectful towards the ancestors? Just a bunch of fake gods claiming to be the orthodox branch. Unfortunately, the dynasty is always changing in Insane Court. There is no main branch.”

Some of the reticent crowd agreed with this particular statement.

In fact, throughout the years, numerous clans have taken charge of Insane Court, too many to count. The so-called orthodox branch was only the current one in charge. Today, one can be the main branch and tomorrow, someone else. The only unchanging factor was the dao source and the system.

“Arrogant child, we’ll deliver justice in the heaven’s stead, to rid the system of a disrespectful villain like you!” The northern lord cried out.

Both Chen Taihe and the northern lord wanted to represent the side of justice and sentenced Li Qiye to be a disrespectful wretch in order to obtain the moral high ground.

“Very well, let’s not waste more words then. Make your move.” Li Qiye smiled: “Go first so others won’t say that I didn’t give you all a chance to fight back.”

Such blatant contempt made the experts from the two factions livid.

“Let’s go!” Chen Taihe ordered. More than one thousand disciples from the Chen formed a maelstrom of a formation.

It emitted a terrible imperial aura because Taihe was using a mirror as red as fire - hanging at the center of the maelstrom.

“Crimson Imperial Mirror...” A sect elder was able to recognize its background as a True Emperor Treasure.

After all, this used to be an imperial clan. Their ancestors have left behind amazing treasures for the descendants, not something that could be said about the rest.

“Boom!” The northern lord assumed the same formation and several thousand disciples turned into an enormous scorpion - taller than ten mountains - with claws easily capable of crushing one. Nothing seemed capable of stopping a direct strike.

Its tail was incredibly long and capable of shooting out poisonous needles. Not even the stars were safe. The northern lord was raising an urn with both hands; it exuded enough chilling energy that could herald an ice age.

This particular urn was located in the heart of the scorpion formation, acting as its core. People would think of it as a beating heart.

“Archaic Ice Urn.” Another ancestor bellowed its name.

If the chilling energy inside were to be released, it would definitely freeze over everything.

In just a short time, these maelstrom and scorpion formations surrounded Li Qiye.

Of course, the fella was still undeterred and smiling like always. He casually raised his hand and the power of the grand dao erupted.

“Clank!” More sword hymns came about, resulting in countless heavenly swords floating in the sky like waterfalls. Their monstrous sword energies gathered into an ocean of sharpness.

Though they varied in sizes, some were big enough to reach the celestials above. Their gradual appearance resembled a peacock spreading its tail - acting as a defensive measure for Li Qiye in the back.

“Insane Sword Dao!” The spectators were amazed after seeing this sword dao once more.

“Who the hell is he? Why is he so good at this ancestral sword technique? No, even to a master level.” An ancestor wondered.

Only the very top experts of the ancestors in Insane Court could cultivate this technique. They were above dealing with politics and rather traveled around as sages. Li Qiye was definitely not one of them.

“If we were to talk about the best users of this sword technique, true masters of its profundities, they would be the guardians of the dao source.” One master stated.

But these guardians simply didn’t come into being and kept a low profile unless the system itself was facing an existential crisis.

The ancestors from Sacred Institution scowled. It had to be said that they were jealous after seeing this art since they couldn’t cultivate it yet a junior was able to.

“Take him down!” The two leaders roared at the same time. The experts in the formations instantly activated their unbeatable formations.

“Boom!” The maelstrom unleashed a pulsing current - akin to the fury of the high heaven itself. It also carried the flame of a True Emperor. All were fragile like dried branches before it.

“Bam!” The gigantic scorpion also attacked with both claws. A divine mountain would fall before such force. More importantly, it also fired needles straight for Li Qiye’s heart.

Escaping was quite futile once locked on. These needles pierced through the temporal fabric and were inches from his heart before he could do anything.

Both the potentially fatal attacks gave him no chance to retaliate.

“So strong!” The neutral ancestors here were aghast. Only a True God would be able to handle this situation due to the presence of two imperial weapons. However, they would also need an imperial weapon.

This was the reason why these two factions were part of the four great powers. Their power was proportional to their current status and influence.

“Clank!” The swords behind Li Qiye gathered to form walls all around him, sealing an entire world in order to stop all attacks.

“Boom!” The pulsing current was still stopped by this wall of swords. It continued to crazily beam forward with waves after waves, causing space to tremble.

Alas, the world-sealing capability of the swords deterred anything from ever breaking through.

On the other side, more swords turned into a boundless sword dao against the ferocious claws of the scorpion. Their momentum could sweep and pull a world inside.

The sword dao spread into two parts, stopping one claw each with its toughness. Not a single mark was left on these dao swords despite the sheer force of the smash.

Finally, the needles aiming for his heart were repelled as well. One sword was hovering right before his chest to stop them.

[Chapter 2179: Unbeatable Sword Dao](#)

As long as the dao was around, the swords would be omnipresent. This was the fundamental belief of Insane Sword Dao. This dao would represent everything, acting as the supreme.

The crowd was shocked to see the successful defense and blinded by the dazzling spectacle.

“Damn...” Some started salivating with envy.

This was the ultimate sword dao of Insane Ancestor. Not to mention the lower worlds, it had countless battle achievements in Immortal Lineage as well.

Everyone in the system knew of its fame but now, to actually see it in person? This was broadening their horizon and astounding them to the core.

In fact, the ancestors from Sacred Institution and Upper Faction were watching this fight with great interest, especially Li Qiye’s every move and technique. They didn’t want to miss a single detail because they haven’t successfully trained in this art before. Perhaps they could find some clues through him.

“Die already!” The two leaders instantly changed their style while commanding their troops to add more true energy into the formations.

The maelstrom now shot out an imperial flame to fuel the pulsing current with an amplified magnitude.

The scorpion spat out a chilling energy, same with the urn. This coldness drowned the entire world. Everything was trapped in a freezing process, including the heavenly swords.

The fire and ice attacks weren't aimed at Li Qiye. They came together like a planet slamming into an ocean - creating a massive wave.

"Buzz." They fused together and expanded to form a massive symbol of yin and yang.

The yin yang flow could refine everything so space and time became its first victims. All started to melt from this insane reinforcement.

The swords inside the sword dao were melting as well, incapable of stopping this process.

"How can this be?!" People gasped.

One guy had a deep inside: "Why do these two powers know this combined technique?"

No one expected this combination of ice and fire to form the yin and yang because the two powers have always been antagonistic towards each other. There was no way for their formations to work together so seamlessly.

"I've heard of this before, the Chen and Northern Territory working together on a supreme killing technique, most considered this to be a false rumor though." One ancestor quietly said.

This scene was proving otherwise - the rumor was indeed true.

The melting speed accelerated; the sword dao was falling apart at a rapid rate. Li Qiye would be the next victim with nothing left of him after the fact.

"Alright, even a True God can't take this one, unless they're at the grand level. A minor or intermediate True God would be refined right away." One sect master was horrified.

This was indeed incredible. These two powers possessed a godslaying power even before involving their own True Gods.

The ancestors there watched this whole thing. If this ace card couldn't kill this junior, he would be too devilish. They would have no choice but to join in themselves and go all out to kill him.

"Buzz." Li Qiye was now melting. Death was certain if he didn't leave the area.

"I don't think he can do it, not even with the Insane Sword Dao." One spectating ancestor believed.

"Is that so surprising? He's up against two great powers, none in our system can do it without trembling with fear. It's his fault for being too arrogant, creating two powerful enemies at once. So unwise." One sect master shook his head with a tinge of regrets.

"Your maker calls, brat!" The northern lord howled, finally breathing a sigh of relief after personally obtaining revenge for his son.

"And here I thought you all would have something special, but this is it. Oh well, my turn." Li Qiye simply smiled.

The sword dao that was melting suddenly became resplendent. Strands of swords soared to the sky and broke apart the yin and yang layer.

Next, immortal swords emerged and rotated around him, right below his chest. It looked as if he had a pair of wings made out of swords now. Just one flap of it could cut through all in this world.

“I’ll allow you all to have the privilege of witnessing the real Insane Sword Dao!” He roared as the wings flapped, allowing him to escape from the yin and yang, exceeding time and space.

The cut actually tore apart the fabrics of reality and created a void zone.

“Clank!” The sword rays were massive and stacked on top of each other as the wings came down.

The maelstrom and scorpion were annihilated with haste.

“Pluff!” Blood instantly filled the sky in quick gushes. The wings have assaulted the formations and massacred several thousand disciples from both sides.

Heads started flying again, a common yet still beautiful scene today.

“Stop!” Northern Territory’s camp was the closest and a True God finally reached out with a massive palm in order to save the two leaders.

However, the two wings came together as one and turned into an enormous immortal sword to slash the hand.

Blood spilled once more. The frightened True God pulled back in time or he would have lost a hand.

Despite possessing two imperial weapons with a True God’s assistance, Chen Taihe and the northern lord still couldn’t escape their fate today. The immortal sword swept by horizontally and off with their heads.

They saw their own body hitting the ground; their eyes overwhelmed with fear about the realization of death. It was all too late.

There was no one left alive on the battlefield. Several thousand experts were lying in their own pool of blood; bodies in one place, heads rolling to another.

Indignation and disbelief were the general expressions found on these severed heads.

[Chapter 2180: True Gods](#)

The smell of blood permeated and worsened the atmosphere. As it lingered at the tip of the nose, the frightened and trembling crowd felt the urge to vomit while looking at the corpses on the ground.

Breathing became ragged; standing became a struggle. It didn’t take long for Li Qiye to take care of several thousand experts from the two powers, including the two leaders with imperial weapons at their disposal. Not even a True God was able to save them.

“That’s the Insane Sword Dao...” Ancestors were amazed just like the rest.

Fame aside, few in the system had a good grasp on the actual power of this renowned sword dao. They only had a general idea at best.

Today, Li Qiye vividly displayed its might before everyone. They finally understood why this was the strongest sword dao in the system. Perhaps there was no other merit law on the same level in Insane Court.

Its name became a palpitating whisper - all disciples would want nothing more than to cultivate it.

"I've had enough of you!" The short interim was interrupted by an echoing shout. The aura of a True God ravaged the region like a storm. Furthermore, more and more appeared...

The gods from these two factions have been infuriated, not expecting for Li Qiye's sword dao to be at this high level. It was already too late when they tried to save Chen Taihe and the northern lord. One of them nearly got their hand cut off during the attempt.

Being threatened and even wounded by a junior was too humiliating and rage-inducing.

The crowd lost their stance after being assaulted by this tempestuous fury of multiple High Gods. Some were actually blown flying.

Li Qiye remained unperturbed: "So what? It's no different than killing a couple of chicken. Don't keep on hiding like cowards that can only run their mouth. Come out and wash your neck so that I can decapitate all of you."

This was everyone's first time hearing such disdain towards the True Gods. This guy didn't give a damn about these beings and was ready to slay them.

Such a domineering attitude was unprecedented. Eyes darted around; everyone thought that his title was too apt.

"Boom!" The camp of Sacred Institution exploded with power. A tent grew larger and larger before being turned to dust completely from the aggressive divine aura.

Three people came out of the camp; each of their steps caused the ground to quake. All were old with a pulsing brilliance and majestic true energy. Their eyes were nightmarish for weaker cultivators.

"The God Trio from Sacred Institution, and their leader too, Thunderstorm. This power is going all out." An elder was aghast.

Their reputation preceded them. The crowd knew exactly who they were despite not seeing any before.

These three gods were the strongest backing of Sacred Institution - all at the grand True God level and held prestigious roles in the system. Thunderstorm was the strongest of the three.

One of them stepped forward and released an aura sweeping through all of Ivory Gap. The beasts and birds nearby were affected and stopped moving.

"Junior, it doesn't matter who taught you the sword dao or which sect you're from, you're dead!" Thunderstorm coldly said.

"Just the three of you aren't enough as an appetizer. The rest, come out now." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Boom!" A tent over at Upper Faction exploded as well. Four more great figures came out.

This only added to the terrifying atmosphere. A flood of energy engulfed the area, causing the crowd to feel as if there was an invisible hand gripping their neck.

“The Sage Quadruple of Upper Faction!” One ancestor was terrified, not expecting for so many True Gods to be hiding in the shadows.

“Mighty Mountain Sage hasn’t come out for a long time until now, is the era really about to change?” Another ancestor wondered.

The Sage Quadruple consisted of four True Gods, the strongest ancestors of Upper Faction. Three were grand gods while the last was an intermediate one.

Mighty Mountain was the strongest among them, already unbeatable at a young age with countless battle accomplishments.

Seven True Gods have appeared out of nowhere to the crowd’s astonishment.

“Even an imperial coronation wouldn’t have so many powerful people coming out.” One sect master stated in horror.

Normally, True Gods in this system would rarely show themselves unless there was something earth-shattering happening to their clan or sect, or the system itself.

But now, seven gathered here at Ivory Gap and have been hiding in the very beginning. It meant that they came with a plan, not just when Li Qiye killed the two leaders. No one would believe that they came just for a blood ginseng.

The older experts readied up for the incoming storm to the system.

“Is a new emperor about to be chosen?” One elder murmured. No one else could come up with anything bigger than a coronation.

“Junior, you deserve death!” Mighty Mountain glared at Li Qiye with bloodthirst in his eyes. This murderous affinity stung anyone who was in his vision.

The seven naturally came with a different goal. They were the hidden ace cards of their respective power and wouldn’t have taken action until the very last moment, or when Chu Camp and the Wang Clan joined in.

But now, they had no choice after Li Qiye’s massacre of their men. If they didn’t do something, he would finish off the rest.

“Only a grand True God, not enough to the apex, just trash before becoming an Ascender or an Eternal.” Li Qiye didn’t give a damn.

There was a particular bottleneck at the True God level. After reaching the peak of this realm, it was either becoming an Ascender to continue the god path or to prove their dao - embarking on the path of the emperor.