

Emperor 3261

[Chapter 3261: Young Master](#)

“How can this be?” Huang Jie wouldn’t believe it if he didn’t hear it from Fuyou himself.

Only a selected few knew about Fuyou’s problem, mainly the seniors. Huang Jie was another.

They two had deep ties so he knew everything about Fuyou’s circumstances. The guy with a bright future suddenly started becoming weaker. A genius was ruined just like that.

The seniors tried their best; even the sect master, Ping Suoweng, didn’t know the source of the problem.

How could a new cultivator like Li Qiye fix this issue?

“Why would I lie?” Fuyou quietly said: “Look, I didn’t do anything for the children. My teachings can’t make them improve so quickly. It’s all Young Master.”

“I can’t believe it.” Huang Jie blurted out and glanced over at Li Qiye again.

Yes, the guy was only an intermediate Mortal Shell, the weakest cultivation level in the group. The other children have at least reached Iron Skin.

This meant that his talent must have been rotten. Alas, he managed to teach the children well on top of curing Fuyou’s problem. No one would believe this story.

Nonetheless, Huang Jie knew that Fuyou wasn’t lying to him. There was no need to do so.

“Why is his cultivation so low?” Huang Jie asked. Such a knowledgeable master should have incredible cultivation. There was no logic in this.

“We can’t fathom the mind of a master.” Fuyou was extremely respectful towards Li Qiye.

“Okay.” Huang Jie had no choice other than accepting this. He came forward and waved at the children: “Over here, we’re going to the assessment area.”

They hurriedly followed him into the sect. Liu Fuyou had already arranged everything during his last trip back. This assessment was nothing more than a formality.

Others needed to wait in line, perhaps several days and nights. They, fortunately enough, managed to skip the wait.

Li Qiye was still sleeping the entire time, seemingly aloof about outside matters.

Those in line took note of him and pointed their fingers. Even the disciples and seniors from Divine Black had a bad impression of him.

Just think about it, cultivation was about hard work and training the mind, not pleasure. This was especially true for beginners who would taste plenty of bitterness.

Everyone in Divine Black had experienced this tough period once. Now, this new cultivator had no achievements to speak of yet he dared to act so frivolously?

Others needed to look up to see him? Utterly ridiculous.

“You’re here to be a cultivator, not a young master. Can’t even handle climbing up the mountain? Just go home already!” An older disciple on patrol saw this and shouted at Li Qiye.

He looked majestic at the Silver Carapace realm. The children naturally became frightened.

“Stop yelling, you’re scaring the kids.” Li Qiye didn’t even open his eyes to respond.

“Ignorant fool! How dare you be so disrespectful in Divine Black-” The disciple became furious.

“Yang Si, go patrol somewhere else, this place is fine.” Huang Jie standing a little far away waved his hand.

“Junior Uncle, but...” The disciple named Yang Si was still angry but didn’t dare to disobey. Huang Jie was relatively influential in the sect on top of being an Enlightened Being.

“Go.” Huang Jie left no room for negotiation.

Yang Si gritted his teeth but didn’t dare to act out in front of a senior. He glared at Li Qiye once before leaving.

Unfortunately, the guy didn’t bother to look at him anymore.

Huang Jie took careful note of this and started believing Fuyou. Remember, Yang Si shouted earlier with enough force to scare the children who were at Iron Skin. A Mortal Shell like Li Qiye shouldn’t have been able to ignore it. His mental fortitude exceeded that of a new cultivator.

The group finally made it to the assessment area where the seniors were waiting.

They saw a statue as big as a hill in the shape of a Black Tortoise. It looked like a miniature version of the sect’s geographic features.

Clear ancient runes were carved on it. No one could read these runes; not one person in Divine Black.

This statue was placed in this place, seemingly acting as a defender. Li Qiye finally opened his eyes to take a look before chuckling and returning to his relaxed state.

The children from Liu were being examined. Both their background and cultivation level were fine.

After all, they grew up around here on top of being taught by Liu Fuyou. They were already outer disciples long ago.

“Brother Liu, you’re still as incredible as before. They’re not innately talented yet their foundation is amazing. Even some of our current disciples might not be a match for them. Yes, they have great potential.” An examiner said. He was from the same generation as Fuyou and Huang Jie.

Fuyou was no longer as dominant as before but some still remembered his friendship.

Moreover, the sect had already agreed to take the children in. It would have been fine even if one or two were lacking. Fuyou had already brought enough this time.

That’s why the examiner was ready to let anyone go through. He didn’t expect the entire group to be so excellent.

“It’s because they’ve put in the effort.” Fuyou smiled.

It was finally Li Qiye’s turn after the children. The examiner stared at this guy who was still sitting in his carriage.

“How improper.” He grimaced and turned towards Huang Jie and Fuyou.

The two shook their head, causing the examiner to be confused. He had no choice but to keep going.

“Name and origin.” The examiner started.

“Li Qiye, Liu Village.” Li Qiye lazily answered like a young master without bothering to stand up.

“Barely at the intermediate level of Mortal Shell.” The speechless examiner frowned again after checking Li Qiye’s cultivation.

“Not qualified to enter our sect then.” Another person spoke - Yang Si.

He was still annoyed at this disrespectful mortal. That’s why he wanted to kick the guy out. How could their sect recruit someone so useless?

Fuyou and Huang Jie naturally didn’t appreciate this interference.

[Chapter 3262: Antagonistic](#)

The examiner didn’t like this either. An intermediate Mortal Shell could still join the sect.

To do otherwise would be rude towards Fuyou because they have discussed this prior. Fuyou had given the sect so many seeds so Eight Zhang Peak was definitely on his side.

Both Divine Black and Eight Zhang Peak wouldn’t mind taking in one or two pieces of trash along.

Thus, this whole examination was only a formality. Now, Yang Si had brought too much attention to this deal.

“An intermediate Mortal Shell is fine, the start of cultivation. He can still join.” The examiner said.

“With all due respect, Junior Uncle, our sect is looking to recruit some talents today. An intermediate Mortal Shell is simply the lowest requirement. In my opinion, he has a mortal fate, mortal palace, and mortal body on top of being too old. It’s not worth it.” Yang Si purposely raised his voice so that everyone could hear. The other potential recruits started paying attention right away.

“Yang Si, I can make my own decision.” The examiner frowned, not wanting to make a big deal out of this.

“Junior Uncle, this pertains to the reputation of our sect, it’s not fair for others if a piece of trash like him can join.” Yang Si had no intention of letting this die down.

Many eyes turned towards the examiner with skepticism. His expression soured, thinking that Yang Si was trying to force his hand.

“Hmm?” Fuyou’s brows furrowed. Normally, the hierarchy was respected in Divine Black. In this case, Yang Si was being too aggressive and overstepping his bounds.

“You’ve been gone for too long.” Huang Jie shook his head: “This Yang Si kid is not bad among the first-generation disciples. Most importantly, he has been chosen by Furious Tiger Peak, that’s why he’s so haughty.”

Fuyou understood right away and snorted.

Furious Tiger was the demon branch among the five while Fuyou and Huang Ji came from Eight Zhang ruled by humans.

The competition between the five peaks has never stopped; they were locked in constant strife.

Though Yang Si was a human, he has been picked by Furious Tiger. This decision stemmed from his dislike towards Li Qiye on top of wanting to cause trouble for Eight Zhang.

“True, Divine Black is one of the most prestigious powers in northern West King, no way it’ll do something like this.” Someone in the line whispered.

“A few intermediate Mortal Shell cultivators earlier got denied.” Another added.

“I’m at grand Mortal Shell, so it should be no problem for me to join if he can, right?” One demon said loudly.

“Yeah! We want fairness!” The crowd became agitated.

“Silence!” The examiner roared thunderously.

He was quite powerful so the roar was enough to intimidate and make people dizzy. A few nearly fell down.

The place became quiet once more, only soft whispers could be heard: “Even the recruitment process is unfair, how can this first-rate sect keep its reputation?”

“I’m sure Divine Black will be partial.” Another said.

The crowd only spoke quietly among themselves now while staring at the examiner.

He was in a tough spot. Not dealing with this wisely would affect his personal reputation and the sect’s.

If he were to let Li Qiye in, he would be the one receiving all the criticisms from the terrible optics.

He glanced at Yang Si but Yang Si wasn’t afraid. The latter had his own backings.

He shifted his focus over to Fuyou and Huang Jie. He wanted to help them out but everyone in line knew about the potential unfair recruitment now.

“Change the assessment.” Fuyou said.

The examiner agreed. Divine Black also recruited disciples for other reasons - such as potential alchemists or knowledgeable scholars...

“What are you good at?” The examiner asked.

Li Qiye was still sitting lazily in his carriage to the examiner's chagrin. He didn't know why the other two wanted to help this unsavory fella. He would have kicked the guy down long ago without this special circumstance.

"I can eat and sleep." Li Qiye responded.

The examiner nearly vomited blood. The other disciples from Divine Black naturally didn't like this answer either, the same for those waiting in line.

They started becoming rowdy again, looking down on Li Qiye.

"Anything else?" The examiner's patience was running thin. He has never seen someone coming to join the sect in this manner before.

"Try stone placing." Huang Jie told the examiner his idea.

"Stone placing?" Fuyou turned his sight towards the turtle statue near the gaze, stopping at the runes.

"Really?" The examiner hesitated and asked Fuyou for his input.

"Not many new recruits can do this." The other disciples became surprised.

"Only the truly gifted can do so." An older disciple quietly said: "The last person to do this was Senior Sister Qianyue."

"Yes, nearly everyone would rather do something else than stone placing." A younger disciple nodded: "Senior Sister's talents are peerless because of her inborn true fate. That's why she wanted a challenge."

Those in the know have turned their attention towards their patriarch's statue.

They knew that it consisted of numerous ancient runes. They were part of a dao chapter unknown by all.

The sect had a special stone. If one were to correctly press this stone against the corresponding rune, the latter would light up. They could then move up to the next.

There were a total of thirteen runic sections for thirteen stones. Activating the embedded runes in all the thirteen sections meant winning an unthinkable reward.

"So how about it?" Fuyou asked Li Qiye.

"Over there?" Li Qiye glanced at the turtle and its runes with a smirk.

"Yes, use an ancestral stone to activate the first rune. If you pick the right one, the rune will flash and you'll have another try." The examiner elaborated.

"Is this a joke? He has no chance because doing so requires extreme comprehension. Someone with extreme comprehension wouldn't have such a low cultivation." A disciple on the sideline commented.

"So why does Junior Uncle Huang Jie want him to try?" Another became confused.

"So that he would get the hell out of here instead of acting like a young master. I think Junior Uncle is very annoyed at him." A friend answered.

This was naturally not the case. Huang Jie simply wanted to see if Fuyou was right about Li Qiye's abilities.

[Chapter 3263: Nine Primeval Laws](#)

Huang Jie heard that Li Qiye had fixed Fuyou's problem and taught the children how to cultivate.

This meant that the guy would have a special view of the grand dao. If this was truly the case, then he wouldn't have a problem activating the runes, at least five of them. That's why Huang Jie made this suggestion.

"Fine, might as well." Li Qiye casually said.

"Very well, please bring an ancestral stone here." The examiner immediately agreed. He himself didn't buy it.

In essence, activating one section meant connecting the runes together into a mantra - something extremely difficult and requiring great comprehension not seen in the average new cultivator.

By this point, a disciple brought out the ancestral stone. It fit snugly in one's palm with an ashen color. It also had ancient profound runes carved on it and was made from an unknown material. It felt heavy at first then a cool feeling would come.

A few disciples became serious because using this stone was normally reserved for the special geniuses. Ordinary newcomers wouldn't experience this test.

The examiner wouldn't have done so without Huang Jie's suggestion.

Of course, they didn't object to this either. In their eyes, Li Qiye was no different from a piece of trash, nearly twenty yet still stuck at intermediate Mortal Shell.

The whole thing was a joke. He had no chance of success and would have to roll down the mountain soon enough.

Yang Si gloated with a sneer, thinking that this ant was about to learn a lesson for acting haughty in front of him.

Fuyou didn't say anything since he was completely confident in Li Qiye regardless of the test.

Huang Jie, on the other hand, remained tense with a touch of anticipation. Was this man as mysterious as described by Fuyou?

"What if I activate all thirteen?" Li Qiye glanced at the stone and casually told Fuyou.

"All thirteen?!" Yang Si burst out laughing: "Do you know what you're saying? Not to mention you, who knows if anyone in Divine Black can actually do so, ignorant fool!"

"How many have done so in the course of history? I can't believe the gall on this guy." Another joined in.

"Yes, even Senior Sister Qianyue only lit up five sections, that's amazing enough." One more said with a serious tone.

“Don’t compare him with Senior Sister Qianyue. She has an inborn true fate and is already an Enlightened Being. Him? Mere trash.” Another sneered.

Most disciples from Divine Black viewed Li Qiye as a clown by this point.

“You just need to light up five runes in the first section, that’s enough.” The examiner also felt the same way and even pointed at the first section for him.

Activating all thirteen was nothing short of impossible. Those in the sects capable of doing so were extremely powerful.

Fuyou smiled wryly. This was indeed a tough task but he believed in Li Qiye and nodded: “Go for it.”

“Very well, then I’ll do all thirteen, don’t be stingy after.” Li Qiye casually tossed the stone towards the statue.

The examiner frowned in response. There was no way this would hit the right rune. Gong Qianyue back then contemplated for a long time before making her first move.

Nonetheless, he felt better because this was Li Qiye’s fault for failing the examination. Liu Fuyou and Huang Jie couldn’t blame him for this since he had tried his best.

“The brat won’t even get a single one.” One disciple said with disdain.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The stone actually bounced up from the statue and started leaping from one spot to another.

People couldn’t keep up with its amazing speed.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Runes lit up from every single impact then the first section, the second section, the next...

Everyone was stunned including Fuyou’s group.

“One, two, three...” A disciple started counting.

“Five, five!!” Another shouted after the fifth section lit up.

“Impossible!” No one could believe it. Among the first generation of Divine Black, only Gong Qianyue managed to activate five sections.

“Seven, eight, nine...” The previous disciple was still counting.

The leaping stone didn’t stop at all, activating one rune after another. Nine sections have been fully lit.

A turtle shell had a maximum of thirteen sections. This was also the case for a Black Tortoise.

“Am I seeing things?” The other examiners came to watch the show earlier. They were simply astounded by this illogical development.

“Ten!” The spectators shouted.

“He’s a monster...” Huang Jie quietly murmured. Though he was prepared for some outlandish events, this still fully stunned him.

He thought that lighting up just five sections would have been amazing, let alone ten.

"It'll be thirteen." Fuyou sighed. He didn't need to watch to know the outcome since he was Li Qiye's biggest believer.

"Eleven... twelve... thirteen, he got thirteen!" One disciple started shrieking towards the end.

"No way, just no way, there must be something wrong." The seniors of the sect couldn't accept this.

The entire crowd was stunned because no one could remember the last time this happened.

"Does our sect have anyone who has done this before?" One expert quietly asked his peers.

"Not when they're young, no." His friend mused before answering: "Only after they became accomplished but that's two different matters."

"Buzz." The statue itself became radiant.

"The reward!" One disciple cried out.

All eyes were on the turtle's mouth, wanting to know what the reward would be for thirteen sections.

"Buzz." A plume of light flew out with a scroll inside. It issued a roar that made everyone's legs go weak.

"That's, that's the nine immortal Primeval Laws!" Huang Jie recognized the roar and became startled.

"... That's one of our strongest merit laws... I, I don't know what to think." The first examiner became speechless.

These supreme merit laws were passed down from the great Black Tortoise to the sect.

[Chapter 3264: Nonchalant](#)

No one could stay calm at this juncture as they stared at the radiant scroll.

It slowly floated down and landed in Li Qiye's hand. "Buzz." The scroll turned into runes and entered his mind.

This was the most direct way to pass down an art. The scroll wasn't the original version, only runes that could be imprinted in this manner.

Since this art was one of the strongest merit laws in Divine Black, the actual copy was naturally hidden in the most secretive place.

So many salivated at this sight. Very few in the sect were eligible to learn it for most weren't qualified.

Even the seniors felt envious. They couldn't cultivate it yet but just grasping a version was good enough. Perhaps in the future, they would be able to comprehend it.

"Only one person in our sect has cultivated it before." One protector murmured.

"Yes, only Bodhi King. Moreover, he only learned one of the nine, Cassia." A different expert nodded.

Numerous tales sprung off this origin. Some said that because the Black Tortoise followed the great immortal into battle, the latter taught the tortoise, allowing it to create the nine arts. Or, it could be that the immortal was the one who created the laws and passed them down to the tortoise.

Some listed it as a high-level heaven merit law. A few ancestors disputed this. They believed that the merit law came from the Ancient Era and couldn't be classified using the current system of this epoch.

Nonetheless, its mighty power was beyond doubt.

It didn't take long before people stared at Li Qiye with both envy and jealousy in their eyes. A new disciple had just received the nine immortal laws. How lucky could one get?

There were those who couldn't accept this reality, thinking that the statue or stone was off in some ways. How could a Mortal Shell activate all thirteen sections?

Alas, the truth was that Li Qiye really did receive the nine Primeval Laws just now.

Yang Si's expression was as ugly as can be. He purposely tried to make it difficult for Li Qiye but ended up just doing the guy a favor.

Li Qiye checked the nine laws and smiled: "So this is your Nine Primeval Laws?" Li Qiye smiled.

Fuyou could only smile wryly after seeing the guy's casual expression. He had just gotten their best merit laws yet still acted as if it was no big deal.

All in northern West King understood the value of these nine laws, just not this guy.

"Did I pass?" Li Qiye then returned to his carriage and lazily glanced over at the examiner.

"Yes, yes, absolutely!" The stunned examiner blurted out.

C'mon now, if someone who had just activated thirteen sections still couldn't join their sect, no one else would be qualified.

Plus, he got their merit laws now. They definitely wanted to keep him around instead of risking these laws being spread outside.

"Let's go set up a place for you guys." Fuyou shouted at the children.

The group cheered and followed Fuyou into their dream. They have finally become official disciples of Divine Black.

Huang Jie still stood there in a daze, shocked by the result. He fully believed in Fuyou's words now and started admiring Li Qiye.

"So what if he got the Nine Primeval Laws, the strongest ones are still just trash in his possession since he can't study them." Yang Si scowled while watching Li Qiye enter the sect.

"Right, our top members aren't strong enough to learn it, let alone a new disciple. It's useless to him." Many disciples agreed.

Since it was considered a high-level heaven law, only one of the five peak lords managed to cultivate it - Myriad Demons Peak Lord, Thousand Arms Bodhi King.

Moreover, Bodhi King only cultivated one of the nine laws, Cassia. Rumor has it that he was actually not strong enough for these merit laws. However, his unique bloodline allowed him to bypass this requirement for Cassia.

"Maybe there's something wrong with the ancestral stone?" One expert asked.

The main examiner glanced at the stone and said: "We'll find out soon."

His eyes locked onto the runes on the statue. They seemed to have changed a bit compared to before.

"Go!" He released the stone and it started leaping, eventually lighting up three sections.

"It's fine." The examiner said with confidence.

"So he really got thirteen." The seniors stared at the statue; their expression varied. They didn't know whether this was a sheer stroke of luck or the will of the heaven.

Some immediately ran back to report to the higher-ups.

The news of this examination traveled through the sect like a storm. Most couldn't believe it after hearing the first time. They still felt the same way after confirming it.

In the main peak surrounded by clouds and mist, Ping Suoweng stood by the edge and stared at a floating sword. His eyes didn't move in the slightest.

"An ordinary disciple able to activate all thirteen sections." He pondered after receiving the news.

"Maybe it's just a coincidence." The messenger said.

"Definitely not, this is a supreme dao chapter with ultimate profundity. No luck, only comprehension." Suoweng smiled and shook his head.

"That's even more outrageous." The messenger responded.

Suoweng didn't respond and continued staring at the floating sword. His powerful aura made him look unfathomable.

The messenger had nothing but respect because their sect master was also the strongest member of their sect, always wise in his choices.

Myriad Demons Peak, a place of verdant trees and beautiful valleys.

There seemed to be a bodhi tree growing on the pinnacle facing the recently-risen sun, absorbing the mists and clouds. This was their peak lord - Thousand Arms Bodhi King.

"The Nine Primeval Laws?" His eyes became profound.

"Yes, Peak Lord." A disciple respectfully said.

The peak lord used to be the only one who was training the Nine Primeval Laws. Now, a newly-recruited disciple has obtained the full version.

The protectors, elders, and even the peak lords took this matter very seriously.

“A miracle, really. Even Little Qianyue only activated five sections.” The bodhi king found this astonishing.

“It has to be luck, he can’t possibly compare to Qianyue.” The disciple speculated.

[Chapter 3265: Divine Black’s Five Peaks](#)

“It has nothing to do with luck, or maybe...” The bodhi king’s eyes became profound but didn’t finish his line.

The disciple stared at him with respect. Everyone in Divine Black knew that their sect master was the strongest but some believed that the bodhi king was hiding his true abilities.

“The humans’ prosperity in this generation is the sect’s fortune.” He eventually added.

“What should we do?” The disciple asked.

The competition between humans and demons wasn’t a secret in Divine Black. All disciples and their seniors knew about it. No one was lucky enough to stay neutral either.

“Just keep watching, a tall tree will always face the strongest wind.” The king eventually concluded.

He was quite inscrutable so his followers always had a hard time grasping his intentions.

Furious Tiger was the most majestic among the five. Its main peak pierced through the azure like a tiger fang.

One could hear the howls of beasts; wild auras permeated across their territory. The majority of disciples from Furious Tiger were demons, mainly originating from regular beasts and birds.

Their peak lord had the title Iron Rod Demon King. His eyes turned frighteningly cold after hearing the news, causing the messenger to tremble in fear.

“How can a new recruit activate thirteen sections?” The demon king would have considered this rubbish if it wasn’t for multiple confirmations.

“Yes, it’s too bizarre. Could it be that the examiners are conspiring together to make this up?” The messenger immediately supported.

“How? The thirteen sections can be faked but what about the scroll?” The demon king glared at him.

“Well...” The disciple had no response.

This was indeed the case. Faking the light on the statue might be possible but not the actual scroll. Taking out those merit laws was a serious matter requiring the agreement of the five peak lords.

“Idiot.” The demon king concluded.

The disciple hurriedly stood to the side with his hands straight down, no longer daring to state his opinion.

“A Mortal Shell cultivator capable of this, devilish indeed, far more devilish than that girl Qianyue.” He rubbed his chin in rumination.

Qianyue’s activation of five sections back then caused quite a stir due to her age and inborn true fate. Some believed that she was comparable to Su Xu.

Now, this Li Qiye activated all thirteen at the Mortal Shell realm. Worst of all, his three constitutions were at the mortal level.

“If his innate talents were better, then this would be understandable, but just at the mortal level? There’s something strange about him.” He went on.

“Yes, a sinister plan, perhaps.” The disciple couldn’t help adding.

“Gong Qianyue first now Li Qiye, hmm, what is the goal here?” The demon king wondered.

In case of foul play, the first person he thought of was their sect master. He was the only one capable of activating all thirteen sections.

His expression became serious. The situation in Divine Black has changed and became complicated after the appearance of the talented Qianyue.

Everyone knew that Ping Suoweng would retire from his post one day. The next sect master could change the situation entirely.

Right now, humans enjoyed a great status in Divine Black because Suoweng was a human.

After Qianyue became an Enlightened Being, whispers in the sect spoke of how she could be a potential candidate.

Of course, just this realm alone was far from enough. However, she was young and had plenty of potentials. Surpassing Suoweng might be possible.

The demon king naturally didn’t want to see this. He wanted the demons to rule Divine Black, especially his tiger clan.

They had ruled Divine Black in the past for a long period. It was time for another repeat.

“This person is problematic.” The king said sternly.

“Do you mean... Peak Lord.” The messenger performed a throat-slitting gesture.

“Fool!” The king glared at him again: “Don’t come up with ideas on your own. Killing a fellow sect member is punishable by death so don’t drag our peak down with you. Make a mistake and I’ll wring your dog neck.”

“Yes, I understand.” The disciple got cold sweats and nodded repeatedly.

Jade Bird Peak.

The place was lively with the influx of new recruits. This was the weakest peak among the five. Its lord, Flame Wolf King Zhang Yue, was one generation younger than the other four. This made him the weakest.

He was meditating on a stone bed in an alchemy chamber while listening to a report.

In fact, he had heard about the rumors prior. He fell into silence afterward.

“What should we do, Peak Lord?” The messenger asked.

“Investigate and get to the bottom of this. I want to know everything about this Li Qiye, don’t miss a single detail.” Zhang Yue ordered.

“Really? He, he was brought here by Junior Uncle Liu, moreover...” The messenger hesitated and stared at the wolf king: “We should think about this carefully since Junior Uncle Liu has Mountain King as his backer.”

“Hmph, Thunder Dragon Liu.” The wolf king scowled: “No, it is our responsibility to find out who is joining our sect. Letting someone with a shady background roam freely can have negative consequences. Our peak is responsible for taking care of the new recruits, we cannot take this lightly. I will talk to Mountain King myself.” His eyes turned cold.

“I understand. I will investigate this Li Qiye.” The messenger said and left.

“Remember, don’t be blatant. Keep it low key.” The wolf king reminded as the disciple was leaving.

“Yes.” The disciple said.

“Tell Zhan Hu to come see me too.” The wolf king waved his sleeve.

“Liu, you think you can still rise again?” Zhang Yue’s eyes became even colder after the messenger left.

Zhang Yue was from the same generation as Liu Fuyou. He, Fuyou, and Su Xu were the most talented disciples back then, known as the Three Prodigies.

He was the oldest of the trio but since Su Xu was Suoweng’s direct disciple, Su Xu became the First Brother.

Su Xu was also the most talented with an inborn true fate. Zhang Yue was second and Fuyou was last.

Later on, Su Xu died in battle while Fuyou’s cultivation stagnated. Only Zhang Yue improved swiftly enough to become the peak lord of Jade Bird.

The top candidate for this position was actually Su Xu. He competed with the elders for this position since Zhang Yue was still weak and Fuyou was on his side. Alas, Zhang Yue eventually won due to the circumstances.

Now, Fuyou returned and caused such a big commotion after being gone for so long? This made Zhang Yue suspicious.

Of course, he wasn't worried about Fuyou alone. The difference in power was too great now. Fuyou wasn't as strong as before while he became far mightier.

He only cared about the ones backing Fuyou in the background.

[Chapter 3266: Mountainbearer King](#)

Liu Fuyou prepared a place for the children and was eventually summoned by none other than his master - the peak lord of Eight Zhang, Mountainbearer King.

He was from the same generation as Ping Suoweng but still looked quite young. In fact, others would think that he was younger than Fuyou. Appearance alone can be deceiving.

He didn't have a tall and sturdy build contrary to his title. He looked rather elegant and scholarly. Only his impressive and awe-inspiring aura indicated his power.

He looked like a strategist that could eventually become a lord. After Fuyou arrived, the king paced steadily around the chamber.

Eight Zhang Peak was surrounded by clouds. As he was walking around, it felt as if he was pressing down and torturing this great mountain because of his mighty presence.

"Fuyou, the children are excellent. Your village might become the sect's branch one day." He said.

In Divine Black, most people called Fuyou by his nickname, Thunder Dragon or Leilong. Most have forgotten his real name by this point. Only his master would call him by his actual name since they were close.

"I hope they'll be able to fly later on and contribute to their home." Fuyou had high hopes for the children.

The children were very fortunate. They had a good dao foundation already on top of being established at the sect because of Fuyou's and the mountain king's support. Ordinary recruits didn't have these advantages.

"Don't tell me you alone taught them how to build their dao foundation." The king had a strange smile on his face.

"Yes, Master, it's not my doing alone. Young Master was the one who taught them this." Fuyou replied.

He couldn't hide anything from his master because the latter watched him grow up.

"Young Master?" The king had a strange expression.

"Yes, Young Master Li Qiye. I have taught them for several years but the good result was due to his little guidance."

"I know you well." The king walked slowly while speaking: "Everyone considers you as all brawl and no brain. I know this is not the case, and that you actually have an air of arrogance in your personality. Very few can truly win you over."

“Yes, Young Master saved me and granted me another opportunity. He had fixed my problem.” Fuyou nodded and respectfully said.

“Did you just say that your dao problem is fixed by him?” The mountain king stopped pacing and stared at his disciple.

His astonishment was justified since he spent ample effort to try and fix it. The guy was his proudest disciple but his methods were useless. He had no choice but to give up.

Now, a junior like Li Qiye managed to do so? This was a shock tantamount to the lighting of the thirteen sections.

“Yes, it is thanks to the young master.” Fuyou truthfully answered. He wouldn’t have divulged this secret if his master wasn’t the person he trusted the most.

“I see.” The king didn’t know what to think.

It was one thing if a hidden master was the one behind this but Li Qiye was a Mortal Shell cultivator on top of using ordinary spirit grass.

To have such effectiveness with common materials - that made the whole thing even more unbelievable.

“I didn’t report this to you because of how sensitive it is.” Fuyou said.

“You’re not a child so you can have your secrets and privacy. Plus, I’ve taught you to be loyal.” The king waved his hand.

“Thank you, Master.” Fuyou bowed slightly, always having respected his master’s tolerance.

“This Li Qiye...” The mountain king mused before continuing: “How strange, it doesn’t make any sense. What do you know about him? Where is he from?”

“I don’t know.” Fuyou retold the story of their meeting.

The mountain found the whole thing weirder. This hidden master was actually a mortal?

“Strange indeed.” He couldn’t come up with an explanation.

“Are you worrying about something else? Like he is a spy from Three Truths?” Fuyou didn’t suspect Li Qiye but he thought that his master could.

“No.” The king shook his head: “Any sect would highly value and groom such an amazing seed, no way they would send him away as a spy. That’s the same as throwing a meat bun to hurt a dog. It’s just that we can’t make head or tail out of it right now.”

Fuyou smiled wryly. He had tried to think about the potential scenarios but couldn’t come up with a good answer so he eventually stopped.

“If you’re right, then he’s unfathomable. I don’t think he wishes to enter our sect as an ordinary disciple in that case.” The king said.

“What do you mean?” Fuyou became worried.

“It’s nothing, just keep watching. It’s fine for our sect to have a supreme genius, no? We’ll get our answer one day.” The king smiled and shook his head.

Fuyou was worried that the sect might conspire against Li Qiye out of suspicion.

“I will keep this a secret for you.” The king said: “I won’t report this to the sect master or the other peak lords. Hmm, all in all, just be careful. Don’t let anyone take advantage of this and use it against you because I might not be able to protect you if something big happens.”

“I understand and will exercise prudence.” Fuyou nodded.

“It’s different now.” The king sighed: “Demons are in charge of three peaks out of the five. Our Eight Zhang can’t clap as loudly as before. If only Su Xu is still around...”

Fuyou became sentimental. He was closest to Su Xu among his own generation.

“What about the sect master?” He asked softly.

The leaders in charge of the humans were the mountain king and the sect master, Ping Suoweng of South Conch Peak.

“The sect master needs to be impartial.” The king shook his head: “In recent years, he rarely came down from South Conch nor participated in mundane affairs.”

“What is his intention?” Fuyou didn’t get it. He remembered that the sect master has always been diligent with his work.

“We can’t guess what he’s thinking. Or maybe he has higher aspirations since he has become a saint for many years now.” The king said.

“A Heavenly Sovereign?” Fuyou was shaken.

Suoweng was the only person at the Grand Dao Sacred Physique realm in their sect. This made him the strongest here.

The next step would be the legendary Heavenly Sovereign level. However, it has been a long time since their sect had one.

A successful breakthrough would have immense significance for the sect. His status as the sect master would be untouchable then.

“Maybe.” The king wasn’t sure: “But if your problem is cured, you will have to shoulder heavy responsibilities later. I can rest easy now that Eight Zhang has a successor.”

This branch has been lacking a potential new leader ever since Fuyou left.

[Chapter 3267: I’m Only Here To Read](#)

Li Qiye also joined the other new recruits at Jade Bird Peak.

This place served as the starting point for newcomers. The majority of disciples at Divine Black had cultivated here before.

Li Qiye lived alone thanks to Fuyou and Huang Jie's planning instead of staying with the other disciples.

Fuyou knew Li Qiye's personality and temperament. The latter simply didn't like being bothered. Plus, a secret was hard to keep when many were in the know. That's why it's better for Li Qiye to have his own peak.

The place was remote but at least no one was around to bother him.

Jade Bird was one of the five branches so it had nearly one hundred peaks under its jurisdiction. Jade Bird was simply the name of the main one here.

Li Qiye had a peaceful and comfortable time at his own place. He didn't go to lectures like others and only stayed here, cultivating his merit law and reading books.

Jade Peak had several libraries so he would borrow from them. The majority consisted of entertainment and leisure reads, at least in the eyes of the others.

Activating all thirteen sections made him famous in Divine Peak. Both the new disciples and older seniors knew about him.

However, he was even more well-known for his laziness regarding cultivation. He would only read books - something frowned upon. Many gossiped and criticized him for doing so since they didn't want to waste time doing anything other than train.

Li Qiye also didn't join any senior's banner. The teachers at Jade Peak were told to let him be by Huang Jie and Fuyou.

Plus, he had three mortal aptitudes. No one wanted to take him in because it was difficult to teach someone like him. They didn't want to ruin their reputation.

Li Qiye ignored all the gossip and simply focused on doing his own things. He read about the history, legends, and conditions of Eight Desolaces...

From these things, he could derive certain truths and origins, such as the background of a Dao Lord or the existences behind the forbidden grounds.

Ordinary disciples couldn't spot these details, only someone at his level.

The libraries here were impressive with books passed down from the epoch called Nine Worlds. After reading plenty, he gained a deep understanding of Eight Desolaces.

Today, he picked the main library on Jade Bird Peak itself. It had few entry merit laws compared to the other peaks, just an ample selection of other books.

His arrival attracted plenty of attention.

"Look, that Li Qiye is here again." One whispered.

They knew that he was a frequent visitor to the libraries, focusing on entertainment instead of merit laws - a strange breed compared to the other disciples.

“What a shame that someone like him would have the Nine Primeval Laws.” Many were jealous of him; some even gritted their teeth with animosity.

Just think about it, the Nine Primeval Laws were essentially their sect’s strongest laws. Anyone would be immersed in training if they were lucky enough to obtain these laws.

If they weren’t strong enough now, they would do everything to get to the level where these laws became accessible.

Li Qiye and Thousand Arms Bodhi King were the only two in possession of these laws right now. Or, he could even trade in the laws for something else more suitable.

Alas, he wasted his time reading trivial books. Others considered this an unacceptable waste of the nine laws.

“He knows his own limit.” An older disciple sneered: “His talents alone can’t cultivate anything worthwhile, he probably doesn’t even understand anything after reading the nine laws and lost hope. He chose to be a piece of trash instead, just idling through the days.”

“But he activated thirteen sections, more than Senior Sister Qianyue. How can he lack ambition like this?” A few felt bad for him.

Li Qiye’s feat during the recruitment test could be described as a miracle, far outperforming Gong Qianyue.

He should have been working harder to become the sect’s strongest disciple afterward. This wasn’t the case for Li Qiye.

No one had seen him at a lecture before, let alone training.

Some wanted to slap him so that he would wake up from this self-inflicted stagnation, pulling him out of the quagmire.

However, he chose to be alone and kept a distance from everyone else. No one got the chance to persuade him otherwise.

“Bah! Don’t compare him to Senior Sister Gong. He needs to take a look at himself with a piss mirror.” A fan of Gong Qianyue said with contempt.

She was a beautiful genius so she had no lack of fans in the sect. Thus, any comparison between Li Qiye and her swiftly incited a strong distaste.

“But he activated thirteen, Senior Sister Gong only had five.” One disciple found the whole thing to be magical.

“Hmph, you can’t attribute this to anything other than luck. How can a Mortal Shell cultivator with the worst innate constitution activate thirteen sections? It’s impossible.” A fan dismissed the feat.

The first disciple had nothing to say. It became a near-consensus that the activation was nothing more than a stroke of luck.

After all, Qianyue and her inborn true fate only managed to get five. The lack of logic resulted in doubts.

Li Qiye ignored the negative whispers and headed for the library. There existed a large statue made from an unknown material. It had a gray color while exuding a cold chill.

It depicted a person riding a Black Tortoise flying towards heaven. It told a story of domination, one of a ruler surpassing all else. Other existences would need to prostrate before him. His peerless aura and style allowed him to ride on the great divine beast.

The presence of this statue commanded respect and reverence. Other disciples would quiet down when walking by this area.

Li Qiye wanted to laugh every time he walked past this place because of how amusing the statue was.

He stopped by each time to take a brief gander. He had to admit that whoever made this statue put in a lot of thoughts and efforts.

“The patriarch created this statue.” A disciple got near and quietly told Li Qiye. He was young with a tiny pair of antlers on his head.

[Chapter 3268: The Ancestor Said To Read A Lot](#)

Li Qiye glanced at the youth, clearly possessing a demon bloodline.

His cultivation wasn't strong enough for a complete transformation and he only had two horns. This meant that he was a mixed-blood.

“My name is Lu Daowei, I have heard of you long ago, Senior Brother Li.” He stretched out his hand to show his goodwill.

[1]

“Call me Young Master.” Li Qiye glanced at him and said nonchalantly.

Lu Daowei became awkward. He joined the sect earlier than Li Qiye so the guy should be calling him “Senior Brother” instead. He assumed a lower status in order to show respect to this famous guy.

Who would have thought that the guy would demand to be addressed as “Young Master”?

Cultivators wouldn't do so because this was how servants would address their masters in the mortal world. Who would want to assume this position? Not to mention, Li Qiye was weaker than him.

“Well...” Daowei scratched his head, confused. For some unknown reason later, he still acquiesced: “Young Master.”

He heard the children from Liu Village call Li Qiye this before, the same with Senior Uncle Liu. It might not be that bad to do the same.

Li Qiye acknowledged and turned his sight towards the statue.

Daowei saw his interest and immediately elaborated: “This statue depicts the great immortal, the ultimate existence in our world, peerless across the ages and in the Ancient Era, he dominated everyone and earned the reverence of all.”

“I see.” Li Qiye chuckled, finding the whole thing amusing.

“The patriarch traveled with the great immortal across the lands of immortals and saw wondrous paradise.” Daowei had a look of aspiration, eager for an adventure.

“You believe in the existence of this immortal?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile after seeing the guy’s appearance.

Daowei didn’t expect Li Qiye to actually make small talks. People have been telling him that Li Qiye was a cold person who didn’t care for anyone outside of the children from the village.

“The immortal is real, there are numerous records in the sect, plus our patriarch has met him too. He taught and gave many wondrous things to our patriarch. Some scrolls contain the patriarch’s oral recount, written by his disciples. This is as reliable as can be due to the abundant evidence.” Dao Wei said seriously.

“I see.” Li Qiye nodded. A few stories have gradually changed after many generations. The records of Divine Black were close to reality despite a few exaggerations and embellishments here and there. Most were still based on actual events.

“I read that this statue has a special significance too.” Daowei could see that Li Qiye was interested.

“Go on.” Li Qiye said. The statue depicted a young man riding a Black Tortoise. Of course, it wasn’t a Black Tortoise back then.

“So, the great immortal was an erudite scholar and knew everything. The patriarch created this statue in order to encourage our sect’s disciples to read more and learn about the world instead of just focusing on cultivation. Hmm, the patriarch also had lectures in front of this statue regarding this issue. That’s why many of our disciples during his era knew everything, from history to other disciplines. They gathered plenty of books, resulting in one of the greatest libraries in existence. Unfortunately, this culture eventually died down and our libraries deteriorated, losing many books in the process...” Daowei sighed at this point.

“Reading, huh?” Li Qiye had a thick smile after hearing this while still staring at the statue.

He has forgotten about many things by this point but Daowei reminded him of his long past.

For example, this whole reading issue. He used to give this answer whenever people questioned his knowledge, whether it be the iron palace or the sandy lake...

“Looks like you also know quite a bit.” He stopped his remembrance and told Daowei.

“I’ve participated in the official tests before cultivating, that’s why my hobby was reading random scrolls. I rarely have time for it now but I still know these old stories.” Daowei scratched his head in response.

Li Qiye smiled and entered the library with Daowei right behind him.

Li Qiye returned some books and took one manual from the shelf. This was his first time borrowing a merit law manual ever since he got here.

He picked “Society”, one of the seven arts.

Divine Black had a strong emphasis on merit law. Each disciple required approval from a senior before reading or cultivating any merit law.

The higher level the merit law, the more contribution points required. Of course, the talented disciples had more leeway.

For example, Gong Qianyue was an exception due to her inborn true fate. She started with the best merit laws instead of starting from the bottom like the others. The sect master and the peak lords granted her special permission. After all, a genius at this level was too precious.

As for someone with terrible talents like Li Qiye who hasn't contributed anything? It was impossible for him to pick a good merit law.

However, the Seven Laws of the Golden Age were available for anyone to read. They were actually arranged among the regular bookshelves instead of the cabinets.

The library also had numerous versions of the seven. Nonetheless, very few took the time to read them.

For many disciples, both reading and cultivating these laws were meaningless. Their South Fence Mantra was so many times better so there was no point in wasting time.

"Society Mantra?" Daowei became surprised after seeing Li Qiye take this scroll off the shelf: "You want to use it to break Mortal Shell, Young Master?"

A cultivator could pick one mantra at each realm but they wouldn't do so. The majority would stick with one mantra every three realms along with matching high-level merit laws.

"Soon, I'm done with All-things so it's time for Society." Li Qiye patted the dust off the cover and smiled.

It has been many years so this manual was filled with dust.

"Your first mantra was All-things?" Daowei's astonishment increased.

[2]

Li Qiye nodded and opened the manual. As expected, this version contained countless errors and lost its true essences long ago.

"You should select something else, Young Master." Daowei suggested with good intention and picked a different manual from another shelf. He quietly said: "Yes, a simple South Fence version with notes from our ancestor. The seniors said it was developed from All-things and is one of the best for new learners. Since you started with All-things, choosing South Fence now will be perfect."

He knew that Li Qiye hasn't gone to any lecture and should lack general knowledge regarding cultivation.

[Chapter 3269: Society Mantra](#)

"No need, I'm fine with Society Mantra." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

Daowei naturally didn't know that South Fence couldn't compare to the seven laws, at least the original versions that Li Qiye wanted.

He wouldn't be the only one confused by this choice. Virtually everyone wanted the best mantras and merit laws possible.

Even a fool would know to pick South Fence over Society, the former being a high-level yellow mantra created by South Conch Dao Lord for beginners.

"Don't you have the immortal laws?" Daowei pondered before suggesting: "You might not be able to cultivate them now but you can still exchange them for other merit laws, definitely some really strong ones."

He was referring to the Nine Primeval Laws. The sect allowed for exchanges if one couldn't cultivate something they already had.

"It's fine." Li Qiye shook his head.

Others needed to take it step-by-step, going from low to a high level for the merit laws. This didn't affect Li Qiye.

"Oh, the famed cultivator of our sect is here?" A sarcastic voice suddenly interrupted them.

It was no other than Yang Si who had tried to cause trouble for Li Qiye previously. His posse also laughed right away.

They clearly came ill-intentioned, evident by the sneer on Yang Si's face - an obvious showing of contempt.

Li Qiye ignored them and picked out several books meant for light reading.

"Society?" Yang Si raised his brows before mocking: "Our sect's genius can't be picking this trash, right?"

His group naturally burst out in laughter afterward.

In reality, the two of them didn't have a feud at the start. Yang Si was just annoyed at Li Qiye's attitude during the recruitment process. This made him want to humiliate Li Qiye.

It was a bit different now since Yang Si was under orders to supervise Li Qiye. He took advantage of this and got closer.

Li Qiye's brows slightly furrowed; his lips curled into a smile.

"He's with Senior Brother Zhan Hu and got chosen by Furious Tiger." Daowei quietly reminded Li Qiye. He didn't want to mess with Yang Si.

Yang Si had a humble background but his talents weren't bad. Zhan Hu taught him a bit after he joined the sect. Later on, he was recruited by Furious Tiger as well. This elevated his status in Jade Bird.

First, Zhan Hu was one of the most gifted cultivators of the present generation on top of having a noble background. Yang Si was his follower.

The other four peaks didn't pick recruits from the outside. They would normally pick the descendants of their disciples then get the rest from Jade Bird. In a way, the other four peaks were one level higher than Jade Bird. The latter was the weakest on top of being the starting point for new recruits.

On the other hand, Furious Tiger was once the strongest branch in Divine Black - old and had plenty of resources.

Li Qiye ignored the taunts but Yang Si purposely sought trouble.

“Don’t you have the amazing Nine Primeval Laws? Why are you picking Society Mantra now? Seems idiotic.” Yang Si pushed the issue.

“Senior Brother, he can’t cultivate the nine laws anyway given his shallow cultivation. He has to start from the basics.” A disciple nearby smiled: “So what else can he use but Society? Only a trashy mantra of this level is suitable for him.”

“Right, the nine laws are no different from waste paper in his possession.” Another snorted: “He’ll never be able to cultivate them.”

“Stop talking about our genius like that.” Yang Si laughed: “Maybe enlightenment will dawn on him one day and he’ll have supreme talents, able to learn the nine laws in one night. He’ll dazzle you guys then.”

“Haha, we’ll be eagerly waiting for that day...”

Of course, there were some spectators on the sideline as well. These students only wanted to watch out of spite and jealousy towards Li Qiye.

Daowei blinked at Li Qiye, gesturing for him to leave soon. It wasn’t wise for Li Qiye to clash with Yang Si right now due to their cultivation gap.

“Indeed, your dog eyes will go blind.” Li Qiye smiled and commented.

The smile and laughter stopped. They were clearly stronger than Li Qiye on top of having the number advantage. They were sure that he would stand there and take it instead of retorting.

Plus, his nonchalant attitude indicated his disdain for them. They naturally didn’t like it.

“Do you actually think you can cultivate the nine laws? You got lucky once but it won’t happen again. Maybe only in your dream, trash.” Yang Si barked back.

“Idiot.” Li Qiye wasn’t angry at all. Yang Si was no different than a speck of dust in his eyes.

Yang Si turned red after being called an idiot by Li Qiye whom he deemed inferior before his friends.

Everyone quieted down and stared at Li Qiye. The majority of disciples in Jade Bird were wary of Yang Si. They might not like him but wouldn’t dare to publicly call him an idiot.

The situation forced Yang Si to push the issue.

“Ignorant fool with no respect for your senior, I’ll teach you a lesson on how to be a proper disciple today.” Yang Si’s eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Daowei tugged on Li Qiye’s sleeve, once again telling him to leave lest something unfortunate were to happen.

“You’re finished. Come outside.” Li Qiye started leaving without looking at Yang Si.

Jaws dropped to the ground. People exchanged glances of bewilderment.

“You heard that, right? Is he insane?” One disciple asked.

Everyone could see that Li Qiye was a Mortal Shell while Yang Si was at Silver Carapace.

To put it bluntly, Yang Si could destroy Li Qiye with one hand. The two weren't on the same level at all. That's why Li Qiye's claim seemed so ridiculous.

Daowei was stunned as well. This was a difference between two full realms - a gap akin to heaven and earth. How could Li Qiye ever take down Yang Si?

[Chapter 3270: Silver Carapace](#)

Nearly everyone stood in a daze while watching Li Qiye leave the library.

Few among the first generation of disciples dared to challenge Yang Si. Those with lower cultivation definitely wouldn't do so.

The difference of a realm was insurmountable, to say the least. Challenging those above was akin to courting death. One needed a special innate skill or peerless treasures to overcome this.

Now, Li Qiye was two realms below Yang Si; a Mortal Shell versus a Silver Carapace. The disciples here found this ridiculous, especially Li Qiye's claim to take down Yang Si.

“Who will kill who? This brat is crazy, he can cultivate for another ten years and it still won't be enough.” One disciple shook his head, thinking that Li Qiye had gone mad.

“He's tired of living for wanting to fight Senior Brother Yang.” Another snorted.

“Hahaha!” Yang Si himself guffawed after calming down, not expecting this outrageous development.

“Take me down, huh?” Yang Si was actually furious by this public disdain from an insignificant disciple: “I want to see how a Mortal Shell will miraculously overcome two realms to kill me.”

“Senior Brother, teach this ignorant guy a lesson.” A disciple cheered.

“Yes, let him know about the proper hierarchy at our sect, that he can't act haughty and need to tuck his tail between his legs.” One more said.

These disciples had a good relationship with Yang Si so they naturally cheered him on.

“Hurry up, I have to go read after I kill you.” Li Qiye stood outside the library with both hands behind his back.

Others in Jade Bird have heard the news and immediately came to see the fun. They heard that a Mortal Shell disciple was challenging Yang Si, going as far as saying that he would kill the guy. They wanted to see how Yang Si was going to teach this Li Qiye a lesson.

“You choose hell instead of heaven so I'll let you have all the torture you so desire now.” Yang Si chillingly declared before walking outside.

His goal was to gather some information from Li Qiye by antagonizing the guy. This escalated into a great opportunity. He wanted to teach Li Qiye a lesson rough enough that the guy would never walk with his head held high again.

“Are they really fighting?” The outer area of the library was filled with disciples by this point.

“Obviously.” An older disciple said: “That Li guy ran his mouth so now, he has to face the consequence. Senior Brother Yang is among the top ten in Jade Bird while he’s a new disciple. This is what he gets for being disrespectful.”

“His ego swelled after getting lucky at the recruitment trial. He probably thinks he’s a great genius. That’s gonna stop today, Senior Brother Yang won’t hold back.” Another gloated.

Li Qiye didn’t have many fans in Jade Bird because they were both jealous and envious of his luck. That’s why some were more than willing to see him taken down a notch.

Yang Si stood with his back by the statue while facing Li Qiye. His face had an ominous smile: “Let me know how you want to end this, all your bones broken or your face stomped in?”

He never thought about killing Li Qiye at the start but definitely had murderous intentions by this point. He despised Li Qiye’s nonchalant and confident attitude.

“You’re the one who needs to stay your last words while you still have the chance.” Li Qiye replied.

“Hahaha, last words? You can’t be serious. Where is this confidence coming from? Do you think you’re an actual young master or something? No, you’re nothing more than a village boy stuck at Mortal Shell, an insignificant ant.” Yang Si laughed from being too angry.

The others thought that Li Qiye didn’t know what he was doing as well.

“He definitely didn’t get enough sleep last night, trying to fight someone two realms higher.” One student coldly uttered.

“He’ll wake up soon enough but it’ll be too late then. He must pay a price for his action.” One more added.

“Start if you have nothing to say.” Li Qiye said flatly.

“I start first? Are you going to let me get three moves first too, oh great genius who can perform miracles? So much shameless ego.” Yang Si was furious.

A cultivator like him should be able to crush Li Qiye with one palm strike, turning him into a pile of flesh. Now, Li Qiye calmly said that he could start first, showing nothing but disdain. The whole thing was ridiculous and infuriating.

The crowd snorted as well. They thought that Li Qiye didn’t know that he was about to die and that he was nothing more than a clown.

Daowei smiled wryly. He tried to drag Li Qiye away at the start but failed. The situation had escalated beyond his control. No one could save Li Qiye now.

“Go.” Li Qiye maintained his air of arrogance.

“Have it your way then, I’ll let you die an agonizing death!” Yang Si was ready to kill.

“Clank!” His chaos true energy poured out and latched onto his body, forming a shiny silver armor.

This was the so-called silver carapace. This cultivation realm allowed its user to turn energy into a full set of armor, increasing their defensive capabilities along with physical prowess.

Ordinary weapons, especially those in the mortal world, had no chance of hurting Yang Si. He could stand still and mortals still couldn’t hurt him.

Even weapons at the yellow grade weren’t enough unless his opponent was stronger than him.

“Intermediate Silver Carapace!” Many students blurted out in astonishment.

Yang Si was no genius but his talents weren’t bad. It was impressive for him to be at this level given his age.