

Emperor 2191

### [Chapter 2191: Ninth-level True Gods](#)

The trio has returned after so many years but Heavenbattler was no longer here. Li Qian was the only one left to take care of the system.

He had an austere expression, knowing that he alone was not enough to stop these three.

The bloody sword wielder was Insane Ferocious God while the other two were Insane Evil God and Insane Cruel God.

“Unfortunately, Asura Heavenbattler’s legacy is without an inheritor. He was so invincible back then but his disciple, only a fifth-level True God.” Insane Evil God uttered coldly.

All eyes were on Li Qian. No one knew that he was at the fifth level. No wonder why he defeated Ba Shang so easily.

“This disciple is useless and is ashamed, not able to learn even twenty-percent of his art.” Li Qian said slowly.

He was indeed inferior to his master in terms of power and cultivation. Just imagine, Virtue was unbeatable back then but Heavenbattler still took him down.

Alas, it wasn’t Li Qian’s fault. His branch of dao source protectors went all out to fight against the heretical cultivators.

It was a tough victory since the majority of ancestors died. Even his own master passed away several years later on his bed due to the grievous injuries.

Li Qian was too young to participate in that particular battle. He was only a regular disciple back then but Asura Heavenbattler decided to fully groom him using his last years. Ultimately, it was too little time to truly teach Li Qian everything. The youth ended up having to learn by himself later on.

During those dark years, Insane Court had fallen. There was no one to teach Li Qian. It was simply incredible that he was able to reach this level by himself.

“Not to mention a fifth-level True God like you, even if there is a True Emperor with three palaces here, he still wouldn’t be able to take us on. Surrender now.” The evil god said.

The crowd became worried about Li Qian after hearing this.

After a True Emperor grasp the dao spring and has twelve palaces, this was still only the beginning. They needed to light up their palaces in order to have the spring pour energy into them for empowerment.

Because of this, an emperor with one lit up palace was referred to as a one-palace True Emperor.

After lighting up all twelve, the dao spring would turn into the source, allowing them to create a dao lineage as a progenitor.

Right now, these three brothers claimed that they weren’t afraid of a three-palace True Emperor. One could see how strong they were just from this particular statement.

“Ninth-level True Gods!” Li Qian was aware of their power. In his eyes, this was an impossible battle.

As the leader of the protectors, he was the strongest ancestor in the system. If he couldn’t take them on, no one could.

“Go back to protecting the dao source and ignore everything else. We won’t pursue this matter or there will be new protectors.” Insane Ferocious God added.

Everyone looked over at Li Qian. His choice right now affected the fate of the system. Alas, the outcome was pretty obvious. Darkness would engulf the system once more.

“This is a matter of principle, there is nothing to talk about. I will perform my duty today and live up to the expectation of my master!” Li Qian powerfully responded.

“Very well, as you wish then!” Insane Ferocious God declared.

“Boom!” Li Qian became resplendent as nonstop explosions detonated. The entire system was shaking as runes appeared below him. The power of the grand dao poured into him like an ocean.

“Clank!” A heavenly sword broke out from his body. It was exuberant and seemed to wield all the forces in this world, the might of the progenitor. He wasn’t only one of the sword but also one with the entire system.

“The power of the dao source, I see. Unfortunately, you are far inferior compared to your master. Your understanding of the dao source is a grain of sand in the ocean.” The ferocious god roared and the bloody sword flew to the sky.

It loomed over everything with waves of blood rampaging towards Li Qian. The ferocity of this attack could tear through everything. The wounds caused by this bloody sword were virtually impossible to heal.

“Boom!” Under the “one with the sword” state, Li Qian unleashed a slash. It cut through the ocean of blood and came crashing down.

People were breathless at this sight.

“Rumble!” The two sides exchanged dozens of blow. Li Qian was only a fifth-level True God yet he was fighting against a ninth-level True God.

This was indeed unbelievable, or even a miracle. The power disparity was too great between the two.

However, as the leader of the protectors whose branch had protected the dao source for generations, he still had a better understanding of the dao source than the rest.

Though the crowd knew that his defeat was inevitable, they still wanted him to win or it would be the end for the system.

“Big Brother, I’ll lend you a hand.” The other two gods grew impatient at the stalemate. They took out their own bloody weapons and rushed to the sky.

These brothers have always fought together on the battlefield so they had impeccable teamwork requiring zero communication. The techniques used were perfect and a bloody ray pierced through Li Qian's sword dao.

"Pluff!" Li Qian couldn't handle the two newcomers. The ray pierced through him before the physical weapons were even there.

"Bam!" His sword dao couldn't stop it either and shattered. The actual physical weapons were now aiming for his head.

"It's over." Li Qian closed his eyes, awaiting death.

In this perilous moment, Li Qiye who has been sitting on the throne suddenly spread his palm. His five fingers acted like swords. Multiple heavenly swords appeared and dao laws poured down like waterfalls in order to protect Li Qian.

"Bam!" The attack slammed into the wall of swords and failed to break through.

Li Qian calmed down and looked over, surprised that Li Qiye was the one who saved him.

"Get back, you're not their match." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

Li Qian bowed towards Li Qiye and retreated in order to recover.

Ever since Li Qian got here, everyone had forgotten about Li Qiye. Now, he had regained the spotlight.

"Who are you? Why are you able to control the power of the dao source?" The ferocious god gazed at Li Qiye.

The other two looked over as well. They were powerful enough to tell what was going on and became surprised at this person who was able to fully master the dao source.

All of this time, Li Qiye had been watching the fun show. Saving Li Qian was too easy for him earlier.

"Your killer." Li Qiye leisurely smiled in response.

The three gods' expression darkened while their eyes flashed with murderous glint.

"Ancestor, he claimed to be a reborn ancestor from Ancestral Abyss." Ba Shang quickly told them.

"Nonsense!" The evil god snorted: "Our system has been built for so long ago, these ancestors from the founding generation have turned to ashes. If they could reborn, they would have done so long ago, no need to wait till today!"

The three didn't believe this at all unlike the crowd. The members of the system all wanted Li Qiye to be the real thing.

#### [Chapter 2192: Furious Immortal Sword](#)

The disciples in the system wanted Li Qiye to be the real thing now more than ever. Only such a being would be able to defeat the three gods ahead.

"Traacherous brat, daring to call yourself our ancestor!" The cruel god snorted.

Li Qiye ignored the three and only smiled: "A bunch of fools, wanting something for nothing. Insane Ancestor left you a supreme grand dao but instead of working hard, you chose the heretical path and threw away your ancestor's face. With descendants like you all, it makes perfect sense why Insane Court has declined."

The three gods turned fierce. The ferocious one said: "No laws are better than others, only the most suitable."

"That depends on what it is." Li Qiye said flatly: "Your Heretical Blood Devour is definitely an unqualified and evil path. Being proud of drinking blood to increase your cultivation? Foolish. All you will become are parasitic maggots, never being able to reach the apex of the grand dao! Existences like you are shameful!"

"Bold words!" The three gods were naturally angry after being shown such disdain. They viewed Virtue True God as their hero, so this infuriated them even more.

"Junior, come fight me then!" The evil god shouted.

Li Qiye simply glanced at them: "You alone is not enough to be an appetite. All three together now."

Their expression turned unsightly. At the very least, they were still ninth-level True Gods who weren't afraid of a True Emperor., let alone an unknown junior like Li Qiye.

"Good, good, I'll see how strong a fake like you are." The ferocious god stepped up, furious. The other two followed him as well.

"Boom!" A blood ocean filled out the sky. They turned into three beings made out of blood. Even space was being melted into this liquid form.

Everyone could hear the sanguine stench, not just at the tip of the nose but permeated deep into their very soul, causing them to shudder uncontrollably!

Breathing became difficult as the air felt sticky, no longer air but thick, nauseating blood now.

"Clank!" Li Qiye retaliated by becoming resplendent.

"Boom!" The one hundred thousand miles of Ivory Gap turned into a sword. Numerous dao laws rushed out of the sky like waterfalls and wove together into one supreme sword. It seemed as if the entire world was under his control. This sword technique contained the massive dao energy of Insane Court - capable of slaying gods and devils.

So many people felt the urge to prostrate. Some younger disciples got down on their knees and shouted: "Ancestor!"

The three gods were alarmed because this wasn't Li Qiye's power, but rather the power of the dao source and their progenitor - Insane.

When this power turned into a sword, it was incomparably sharp and could kill anything.

"Rumble!" The three of them worked together. The ocean of blood gathered into a massive ugly palm. This seemed to be a hand coming from hell itself, causing the timid members of the crowd to shake.

The hand grabbed the skeletal one that was gripping Insane Spear. All three shouted: "Go!"

It actually fused with the skeletal hand. All the blood disappeared while the latter became red as if it had been soaked in a pool of blood. Under the control of the three gods, it raised the spear.

The crowd became breathless. Earlier, the seven gods from the two great powers tried to do so to no avail. But now, these Insane Blood Gods were able to do so with this method and thrust the spear straight at Li Qiye.

This weapon exuded a boundless ancestral might, rampaging all four directions. Everyone felt insignificant before its presence and lost their stance. They could see Insane Ancestor's awesome style once more when he used this spear to sweep through the world.

"You're doomed!" They shouted as the spear crushed through the void, time, and laws - heading straight for Li Qiye's throat.

In this split second, members of the crowd felt a sting by their neck even though the spear wasn't aimed at them. Their soul nearly left their body in horror.

This invincible thrust was as simple as can be, devoid of variation and form. Nevertheless, it wielded the ferocity of Insane Ancestor.

"Bam!" The laws from Insane Court in the form of the sword couldn't stop the spear. After all, this was a primordial treasure, a force of destruction.

"No, that spear is too strong!" A few ancestors lost their mind and shouted.

Li Qiye's wondrous sword was still defeated, incapable of stopping the thrust. But out of nowhere, he swung his hand and a large sword was in his grasp. He slammed it into the spear.

The two weapons collided causing sparks to go flying. The immense impact destroyed several peaks nearby and caused the spectating experts to go flying while spewing blood.

Another ancestral aura appeared with the emergence of this sword. No one could move an inch from its suppressive pressure while having trouble breathing. They looked over and saw the supreme sword pulsing with an immortal glow.

The aura coming from this sword was even more intense than Insane Spear. This was an immortal-and-emperor-slaying blade.

"Furious Immortal Sword!" Li Qian's eyes blared in disbelief as he cried out: "Insane Ancestor's favorite true treasure!"

The older ancestors gasped in astonishment. They couldn't believe their own eyes at the sight of that sword.

This was Insane Ancestor's strongest true treasure, his favorite as well. It had disappeared with him; some believed that it was buried alongside him and no one ever saw it again.

Li Qian, of course, had never seen it, only knowing of its appearance from an ancient scroll. He didn't expect for someone to actually possess this mythical sword from their progenitor. Remember, it was much more powerful and tyrannical than Insane Spear.

"..." The three Insane Blood Gods were astounded and staggered backward.

"Where, where did you get this sword?!" The ferocious god pointed at the sword, paled.

The weapon was too terrifying, representing Insane Ancestor and had a paramount status in the system.

### [Chapter 2193: Specter](#)

The three weren't the only one curious about how he got it. The rest of the spectators felt the same way.

Li Qiye casually raised it but enough pressure exuded to cause the world to quake. He leisurely replied: "This sword, hmm? Saw it on the ground randomly and picked it up. Just using it since it's a little suitable."

This answer made everyone want to vomit blood. This was their progenitor's strongest sword, yet Li Qiye acted so nonchalantly about it.

This particular sword would be the defining treasure of any clan or sect. No other weapon in Insane Court could compare, be it in terms of power or status.

Any disciple in the system would treasure it more than their own life, so everyone was speechless of Li Qiye's lackadaisical attitude towards it.

Of course, he got it from Insane Ancestor's treasury, not randomly on the street.

"Come, I won't take your spear, let's see how much force you can muster from it." He leisurely said.

The three gods still had control over the bloody hand with Insane Spear. Alas, they weren't as confident in killing him as before. It didn't matter if he was a reborn ancestor with the power of the dao source, the three of them with the spear should have been unstoppable.

Unfortunately, their disadvantage was all gone after he revealed Furious Immortal.

The three of them glanced at each other before clenching their fist, deciding to create a mudra: "Soul Summon!"

"Rumble!" Blood gushed from their body to the sky before dropping down to the abyss, mixing with the pre-existing serum.

A starry formation appeared beneath their feet with a bloody glow. Numerous runes began to flow within the formation. The three formed more hand seals while chanting, seemingly summoning something.

"Crack!" Back at Relinquished Bones, the tablet on top there shattered along with this mountain.

A massive skeletal hand reached out from the mud first, then the entire frame followed. This was a complete skeleton only missing its right hand.

“Not good!” Li Qian was the first to stare in that direction and became astounded.

A few ancestors also felt this change and looked over at Relinquished Bones, feeling the same way as Li Qian after seeing the collapsed mountain.

“Boom!” A bloody glow flashed from the empty eye sockets of the skeleton after it got up, signaling that it was coming back to life.

It traveled through space and made it to Ivory Gap instantly, hovering above the abyss.

“What is that?” The spectators jumped from fear, not knowing what was going on.

A figure suddenly came out from the blood serum with an empty face, lacking all features. In the next second, the figure and the skeleton joined together in perfection.

“Boom!” A majestic figure finally appeared - an unstoppable True God.

He had a murderous presence. All the trees and grass nearby withered with haste.

His hair stained with blood was fluttering in the air, looking quite dominating. When he opened his eyes, the touch of death loomed above everyone.

“Virtue True God!” An ancestor bellowed.

So many were scared to hear this accursed title. After so many years, it still made the crowd tremble.

“Is he coming back to life?” One guy was horrified and wondered.

Li Qian glared at the three Insane Blood Gods: “So it is you three that have messed with Relinquished Bones, summoning this old soul!”

“Hahaha, when your master killed Virtue True God back then, he also melted his body and suppressed the skeleton at the mountain, such evil. It is we brothers who will let the true god see the sunlight once more!” The ferocious god retorted.

Even after his death back then, Virtue’s hateful sentiment remained. Thus, Heavenbattler had no choice but to separate his corpse, melting the flesh in the abyss while suppressing the bones in a faraway mountain. This was a necessary precaution; alas, these three brothers still managed to summon his soul.

Virtue was a monster back then, eating flesh and drinking blood along with other heinous deeds. Though it wasn’t a true rebirth, this soul alone was terrifying enough to cause the cowards in the crowd to soil their pants.

“Boom!” The severed hand carrying Insane Spear flew and fused with Virtue. When he lost his right hand back then, he pulled the spear down with it so that Heavenbattler couldn’t obtain this primordial treasure.

“Boom!” Blood began to dance after he grabbed the spear, looking like a blood devil.

The spear exuded a horrifying glow. The glint from the tip was as white as snow, piercing to the very soul and paralyzing all foes.

His enemies would be helpless and drop to the ground before this glow, let alone trying to resist him. From this, one could easily imagine how monstrous he used to be.

Because of his talents, the system gave him the spear, adding wings to a tiger. It truly made him unstoppable.

“The ancestor is back, all of you are done for. Heretical Blood Devour will once again rule the system!” The ferocious god laughed after the successful summon.

They ran away like dogs after their branch lost in the past. Now, they returned in order to reign over the system!

“Clank!” Virtue pointed his spear straight at Li Qiye. He didn’t need to do anything, just the glimmer of the spear could kill any True God.

“Can he do it?” The shadow of Virtue still overwhelmed the land. People were holding their breath, placing all hope on Li Qiye.

If he couldn’t beat Virtue, then it was over for Insane Court. Li Qian felt the same way. There was nothing he could do right now outside of relying on Li Qiye.

Li Qiye simply smiled at the spear pointing at him: “Only a specter, can’t reach the apex.”

His mind opened. In the depth came a brilliant light. A supreme rune came out, accompanied by a boundless ancestral aura.

“Buzz.” Rays of light exuded from him, making him look massive in size.

#### [Chapter 2194: Crushing](#)

The supreme law coming out of his forehead seemed to be surpassing time itself, turning him into a supreme existence.

“Boom!” A pillar of light surged from the royal court and illuminated the entire place with its immortal radiance. Particles of light began to flutter all over Insane Court.

“Rumble!” The entire system quaked as a large dao source revealed itself from the royal court.

“The dao source!” Li Qian was shocked. For millions and millions of years, the dao source has never awakened before.

Even True Emperors later on such as Chu and Madblood couldn’t wake it up.

Li Qiye has taken complete control of the dao source to his astonishment. Their branch had protected the dao source for so many years so they tried to study it. Alas, the very best they could do was borrowing its power.

This wasn’t the case for Li Qiye. He wasn’t borrowing but rather, controlling.

“Buzz.” The light particles only brightened up the system. Countless laws of the progenitor rushed to the sky. It was as if Insane Ancestor himself was returning.



“Boom!” A faint figure appeared behind Li Qiye, destroying the space around it. It carried an intense and dominating temperament lasting for the ages. When it opened its eyes, it could see the past and deep into the future.

“Insane Ancestor!” All the disciples could feel their progenitor’s presence. This was a power belonging to him, no different from an awakening.

It wasn’t only limited to Ivory Gap but disciples all around the system were kneeling on the ground with their head touching the ground. No one dared to look up.

“Foolish dregs.” Li Qiye opened his voice; each of his words represented invincibility.

“Ra!” The soul of Virtue roared in response.

The spear in its hand pierced through the temporal fabric straight for Li Qiye. This thrust destroyed numerous stars, even the sky vault. This world-destroying force scared the living crap out of the people nearby!

“Clank!” Li Qiye retaliated with his Furious Immortal Sword.

The world turned dark with this slash, the dates extinguished and gods annihilated. Even a True Emperor or a real master would go down to this attack.

The two weapons collided, resulting in a shockwave capable of ending the world.

The soul couldn’t hold onto the spear so it went flying after the first impact. The sword went on to mercilessly split the True God into two halves.

“Ra!” The unwilling soul screamed once more but there was nothing it could do before absolute strength.

“Poof!” The invincible power also rendered the three summoning gods into mists of blood.

“Falling into the heretical path is throwing away your ancestor’s face.” Li Qiye raised his hand and sent out a boundless flame. It incinerated the soul of Virtue along with the bloody serum in the abyss until nothing was left, a purification of Ivory Gap.

Next, he reached forward and summoned the spear. He used the flame again to burn away all the hatred and purified it. The weapon happily glowed in his embrace as if it had just seen the sun again.

“Run now!” Ba Shang turned and left along with the seven gods. They knew that there was no chance of reversing the tide.

“Fools.” Li Qiye glanced at them before using Insane Spear.

The snow-white weapon broke through space like a shooting star. The outcome was obvious - all eight were pierced and turned into bloody mists without the chance to scream.

He took care of the lost soul, Ba Shang, and the seven gods from Upper Faction and Sacred Institution so easily, all within the blink of an eye. Even the three ninth-level True Gods were simply ants before the supreme power.

All spectators were frozen as the power slowly dispersed along with the figure of Insane. The immortal rays and particles returned to the world and Li Qiye was shown once more on his throne.

He held Insane Spear with his left hand and Furious Immortal with his right. Despite a lack of aura and invincible power, he represented the supreme of Insane Court right now.

Even a supreme genius like Chu Qingling was rendered speechless and emotional. This was a supreme worthy of respect and worship. All were insignificant in his presence.

“Venerable Ancestor!” Li Qian was the first to drop to the ground with great reverence.

“Venerable Ancestor!” The rest followed suit and began their worship.

Li Qiye’s identity as a reborn ancestor was clearly accepted. No one would dare to question this!

“Rise.” His voice echoed across the plains.

Despite being granted permission to stand, these disciples continued to kowtow. This was sincerity from the depth of their heart because this was a forefather of their system.

“Li Qian.” Li Qiye called out.

“Your disciple is here.” Li Qian came forward and kowtowed again.

“This Furious Immortal shall be granted to your branch of protectors for the sake of protecting Insane Court.” Li Qiye gave the sword to Li Qian.

Li Qian accepted it with both hands, thinking that this was all a dream. Remember, this sword was the supreme primordial weapon.

Back when Insane Spear was around, it belonged to the system, not just their branch. But now, Li Qiye had given the sword to just their branch. It meant that they alone would have a primordial weapon from now on! This would strengthen their branch, turning it to the most formidable shield.

“Thank you, Ancestor.” Li Qian bowed again.

Everyone was stunned to see this, realizing that the ancestor has decided to re-establish the status of the protector branch.

“Wang Han.” Li Qiye called out after Li Qian retreated to the back.

“Your disciple is here.” Wang Han came forward and kneeled.

Li Qiye got down from his throne and touched her head with Insane Spear: “I bestow you the role of Emperor for Insane Court, in charge of mundane and political affairs.”

Wang Han was stunned as well, not expecting to have this prestigious position. She had never thought about winning the throne, only hoping that she wouldn’t lose her spot in the Wang Clan. Thus, his comment naturally took her like a storm.

“Thank you, Young Noble.” Tears ran down her cheeks as she lost control of her emotions.

“Your Majesty.” Everyone else, even the disciples from the four great powers, got on their knees and recognized her coronation.

No one dared to go against Li Qiye. As long as it came from him, it would be the law. Just like that, Wang Han became the emperor of this generation despite being mentally unprepared.

### [Chapter 2195: Underground Room](#)

Wang Han’s coronation signaled the end of this political contest. As long as she could consolidate her influence, a revitalization might be on the horizon.

“Chu Qingling.” Li Qiye called out.

She didn’t expect to hear her name but still came forward and kneeled: “Your disciple is here.”

“Insane Spear shall be returned to the system. Today, I bestow it to you so that you can reach the apex and sweep through Three Immortals.” Li Qiye said.

Though the spear was in her hands, she still lost her wits since it came too sudden. It wasn’t on the same level as Furious Immortal, but it was still prestigious enough. Few in history have been qualified to personally wield this spear.

Today, this bestowment certainly established her status in the system and showed his high hope in her.

“Thank you, Young Noble.” She dropped to the ground and bowed, completely won over by him.

No one in the crowd was unhappy about his choices and felt that it couldn’t be better. Li Qian was a dao source protector so he should have the sword to protect the realm.

Wang Han became the emperor so her current influence was solidified, allowing her to have the foundation to revitalize the system. Chu Qingling was the number one genius right now, so her spear symbolized Li Qiye’s hope that she would become a True Emperor. If Wang Han could have full reign and Qingling could only focus on cultivation, it would be a good start for the future. Having a True Emperor would leave the system with a good backing.

Insane Ancestor was an amazing progenitor since Insane Court used to be an immortal lineage. He was definitely the best among the best. The weapons left behind by him were far stronger and more precious than those left behind by progenitors of myriad lineages.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye wasn’t greedy about Insane Spear or Furious Immortal. Remember, Furious Immortal was stored in the progenitor’s private treasury, he didn’t leave it for future descendants.

In the current situation, no one would say anything even if he were to keep both of them. Alas, he still gave them back to the system. This was him doing a good thing in Insane Ancestor’s sake.

This old man has done many crazy things later on but he still had love for Insane Court, evident by the great effort he spent on it.

Li Qiye could sympathize with his worries so he left these two primordial weapons behind. The system was definitely on a path towards demise, perhaps in the next few eras if nothing was done about it.

“Alright, return from whence you came.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve and told the crowd.

Everyone regained their wits and bowed one last time. Some disciples were still wanting to stay. After all, it wasn't easy for them to meet a real forefather.

Suddenly, Li Qiye's eyes became serious before flashing into disappearance before the surprised crowd. No one knew where he went.

He crossed through the deeper region of Ivory Gap, straight to the dao foundation. As he walked underground, there was a constant buzzing noise.

Golden runes appeared around him, resembling liquid gold. They continued to weave and grow larger, seemingly creating a prison down here. It didn't take long before he trekked through half of Ivory Gap and saw a tiny room made out of rocks and pebbles.

It was hidden by an extremely heaven-defying law. It wasn't from a progenitor or a master but from nature itself.

"Boom!" A blood mist stopped him from entering the room. This was the ten-million-year-old blood ginseng, originally only as big as a fist but it continued to grow with the ambition of turning into a sky-blotting tree. Its roots scattered all around as it emitted an aura comparable to a True God.

It was ready to fight to the death in order to stop Li Qiye from entering the room.

He couldn't help but smile while shaking his head: "You're only the bait, it's useless."

Having said that, he took out his yang gourd. With a bright and thunderous detonation, the large ginseng got sucked into the gourd, unable to stop it at all.

This was the amazing thing about the gourd; it acted as the nemesis of all plants and medicines - capable of sucking them in right away. Furthermore, it had its own world in order to gestate these materials. Li Qiye certainly had his reasons for working so hard to make one.

He entered the room, finding it to be quite ancient. Perhaps it had existed right at the start of the world.

At the dark end of the room was a tiny tree. Old and incomplete it was, seemingly damaged with only a portion of the trunk holding everything up. There were a couple of newer branches growing from it. Judging by the difference between the barks of the trunk and the branches, these injuries must have been quite old. Furthermore, no roots could be found.

It immediately jumped after seeing Li Qiye, like a cultivating man being disturbed. It turned just like a real human and looked ready to run.

"Buzz." Alas, the golden runes instantly changed the shade of the room and sealed the walls into an impregnable prison.

"It's not easy to find you at all, too prudent." Li Qiye looked at the incomplete tree and said.

The tree stared intensely at him with no way out due to the seals.

Li Qiye stared at the damage parts and murmured: "This is my first time seeing a plant of this level after the Longevity Grass."

Others would be startled to hear this comment if they were present since the Longevity Grass was one of the nine heavenly treasures.

“Immortality is not allowed.” Li Qiye said.

As Li Qiye was observing the tree, it was also doing the same in order to find some clues.

“No wonder why everyone tries to find you, including emperors and progenitors, excavating every inch of the land. You do have some secrets about immortality.” He went on.

The old tree didn’t speak, only maintaining the cautious stare.

After a while, his focus turned towards the stone walls. They were full of runes, also formed in a natural manner, not engraved.

Not many could understand them, but Li Qiye was one of the few. He took his time and eventually said: “That old ghost’s pill refinement process actually came from here, I see. Unfortunately, it is still incomplete.”

Back in Ancient Sky City, the ghost there once asked for Li Qiye’s assistance in a pill cauldron. It was a unique type of pill, virtually impossible to finish.

No one knew the background of the formula but Li Qiye had figured it out today after seeing these runes. The mysteries were still quite deep. The old ghost only saw tiny bits of it.

#### [Chapter 2196: Old Tree](#)

Even time itself couldn’t erase the archaic runes all over the wall. They recorded many hidden tales. For example, eternal life, the ancient age, the origin of the end of the world...

Li Qiye memorized each tale with jubilation. They were actually parts of the missing puzzles for some speculations of his.

Since the start of the world were cycles of epochs. There were lucky survivors and those who fought time and time again...

All of this hid an ultimate secret of unspeakable darkness. It can even be said that in each epoch, there was always a pair of eyes peering at all existences, but they didn’t necessarily belong to the high heaven! That’s the most terrifying part.

However, few knew about this secret and the being behind it all. Those who were aware have either died on the battlefield, gone far away from his home, or hiding like cowards in the shadows...

“I’m here now so I will fight to the end, no matter how many times, until the dawn is truly back.” Li Qiye chuckled after memorizing the runes.

Meanwhile, the old tree didn’t try to escape. It wouldn’t have been easy because of the golden liquid from the yang gourd sealing the room. Taking down Li Qiye first was necessary. Therefore, it focused on understanding its foe.

Li Qiye eventually turned at the tree and asked: “You want to follow me willingly or what?”

The tree shook; it could understand but couldn't speak.

"I'm a nice guy who doesn't want to force others, but when it comes to push or shove, I'm quite merciless." Li Qiye smiled: "In that case, I might just refine you into a pot of longevity paste. What do you think about that? It might be a waste but I'm more than willing to do it."

The tree still shook in refusal despite the threat. It didn't want to follow him.

He went on: "There's no logic behind giving up an immortal item. I have no choice but to use force then." Having said that, he pulled up his sleeves and warmed up, seemingly ready to give a brutal beat down.

"Buzz." The tree became bright with immortal rays. These rays then turned into weapons - hammers, swords, hatchets... Each possessed an apocalyptic power.

Even a True God would tremble before them. This old tree definitely had enough strength to protect itself.

There was no doubt that it would die fighting if Li Qiye were to use force. It didn't want to leave this place with him.

"Quite strong." Li Qiye couldn't help but smile: "It's a shame that you're only living a borrowed life right now, an incomplete form. If you were whole, then you could absolutely run away from me and no one could ever catch you. Too bad that isn't the case."

The tree's radiance intensified with rays capable of piercing through all things. It didn't need words to express itself.

Li Qiye shook his head after seeing its battle-ready appearance: "Just messing with you, I know you will follow me."

He took out a wooden box with a sweet fragrance. It was polished with love via tender caress so many times to give it a luster - indicative of its value.

He opened the box and an immortal light pulsed instantly. He looked inside and commented: "This old man, really dug a pit for me to jump in, and I have no choice but to do it despite knowing that it's a trap. A move that can't be solved."

This was the gift given to him by the old man back in Arrogance. After obtaining it, he took some time to ponder what it was. He realized that the old man had his own schemes but he couldn't help taking the bait.

This item was worth the risk of researching. He showed the box to the old tree and smiled: "I know you recognize this thing."

The tree was startled, clearly glaring its eyes in disbelief despite not having a pair. Not even in its dream did it expect to see it so it couldn't calm down.

"Take it for a better look lest you think I'm tricking you with a fake." Li Qiye handed the box over.

The tree hesitated for a moment before using its small branches like two hands to pick up the box. It looked inside in a meticulous fashion.

As time passed, it became certain that the thing was definitely real. Plus, who could actually create an imitation of this level? It then returned the box to Li Qiye.

“Everyone will want to jump into this pit but who can actually climb out? Maybe we’ll all be buried in there.” Li Qiye took it and smiled while shaking his head.

Li Qiye was someone who could casually give primordial treasures away. Thus, the old man was quite crafty to give him something tempting enough.

“Are you willing to follow me now?” He asked with a smirk.

The tree tilted the top portion, seemingly deep in thoughts. It eventually nodded and agreed to follow him, falling into the same pit as him.

“Good choice.” Li Qiye said: “Trust me, follow me and you’ll have plenty to eat and shall be whole once more.”

The tree nodded excitedly this time around as if it wanted nothing more than to heal these injuries. As for their origin? That’s a story for another day.

He spread out his palm and the tree jumped up without any hesitation. He then put it away.

“Rumble!” He actually took the whole room with him. Though there wasn’t any treasure inside, the room will be useful later on.

He returned back in his throne back on the surface. The disciples were still lost; Li Qian, Wang Han, and Chu Qingling all stared at him.

“Little girl, come here.” He gestured at Chu Qingling.

She came over and bowed respectfully: “What is your command, Young Noble?”

Her prideful self seemed quite obedient right now.

“This blood ginseng is yours. Remember, stewing this is foolish. Keep it by your side for more benefits in the future but it is up to you whether you can earn its trust or not.” He took out the ten-million-year-old ginseng.

“A ten-million-year-old ginseng, a king among ginseng kings.” Li Qian was surprised to see the sealed root.

They finally understood his sudden departure - so it was to catch for ginseng.

Qingling was astonished to see the root in her hands. She spent a lot of effort but couldn’t catch it. Here it was now.

Like Li Qian said, one this old was a king among kings.

“Thank you, Young Noble. I will tread through the fire for you.” She emotionally exclaimed.

“Go now.” He only nodded and said flatly.

### [Chapter 2197: Dao Source](#)

The storm was over after the battle at Ivory Gap. Sacred Institution and Upper Faction lost completely. As for Northern Territory and the Chen, Sacred Institution and Upper Faction didn't need Wang Han to say anything or for the royal court to surround them before purging their own ranks. In just a short time, great lineages like these two fell in just a short time.

Wang Han was one of the few empresses in the history of Insane Court. So many sects and clans sent people bearing gifts to the court.

Of course, it wasn't only to meet the new empress. The real goal was to see the forefather named Li Qiye.

The news of this reborn ancestor had spread across the entire system, causing quite a stir. Though some of these powers didn't participate in the power struggle and only cared about their own territories, they still found the system's decline a hard pill to swallow.

After all, as members of the system, their own prosperity was related to the overall health.

As the system weakened, so would the grand dao power within the land. All the clans and sects would decline as well. Once the dao source withered completely, the system would break apart. No one would be lucky enough to escape this. If destruction wasn't the final fate, it would still turn into a desolate wildland where only the wailings of mortals could be heard.

Because of this, a reborn ancestor from Ancestral Abyss was a welcome sight. Everyone had high hopes in him bringing the system back to its golden age, all the way back to being an imperial or even an immortal lineage.

Plus, he had brought back to primordial treasures - Insane Spear and Furious Immortal Sword!

Of course, these two weapons were priceless so the clans were very excited. They could see hopes of revitalization now.

Some ancestors came in person to see Li Qiye. Alas, the guy had no interest in the rowdy events. He closed his doors and didn't see any guest.

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Deep in the royal court was the most important location in all of the system - the forbidden ground where the dao source was located.

No one was allowed inside without the permission of the dao protectors, not even Empress Wang Han.

The energy of the dao was everywhere inside the source like rippling waves. Visual phenomena were everywhere inside this lake - ancient pavilions, immortal spirits, and ethereal flowers hiding behind the mist...



Li Qiye sat next to the lake with his bare feet playing in the water. Only someone of his level would be qualified to play with the dao source like this, and he was the only one at this level who would actually do so.

Even Li Qian didn't dare to do such a thing, but no one dared to say anything.

Li Qiye watched the cool scene ahead and said flatly: "The images of the dao source are beautiful, but they are hiding a clear decline."

"We descendants have been useless." Li Qian smiled wryly.

Li Qiye chuckled: "Useless indeed. An immortal lineage... back during its foundation, this lineage was incredible. Just its title, Insane Court? Unrestrained and at the height of royal power. It was enough to look down on everyone at Immortal Lineage World."

Li Qian felt his blood boiling as he listened. Though he never saw the glory days of past, he still knew about them from the old records. It was one of the most powerful lineages in the upper realm.

Unfortunately, it had been pushed down to Myriad Lineage World and only barely hanging on. This was akin to an old man on his deathbed.

He sighed after thinking about it. Though he wanted for the system to grow stronger, he was still helpless despite being its strongest ancestor.

"Ancestor, please, revitalize Insane Court." Li Qian bowed and said respectfully.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "I can't do much. One single tree alone can't build a pavilion. Even if I forcefully rebuild it, after I leave, the incapable descendants would cause the pavilion to crumble again. Ultimately, it is up to you all to revitalize it."

"Only when the descendants are strong and numerous would the system prosper." Li Qiye looked at him and said.

Li Qian sighed softly again, aware of this particular rationale. Alas, it was easier said than done.

"I have left behind what I should and paved the path that I must. If this is not enough, then all I can say is that rotten wood that can't be carved." Li Qiye continued: "You all must walk the path yourselves. Don't tell me you want me to stay here forever to guarantee your riches?"

Li Qiye had also left more things behind for the system. Of course, they were all from Insane Ancestor's treasury. He hoped that they could grow stronger in the future.

"We'll keep on working hard to not let you down, Ancestor." Li Qian took a deep breath and bowed again.

"What a shame for this dao foundation and source. No wonder why it would drop down to Myriad Lineage." Li Qiye commented.

People usually paid attention to the dao source upon the inception of a system. The source spoke plenty about the future potential of the system and the power of its progenitor.

In Three Immortals, there was a popular adage. A clear and cold dao source - Immortal Lineage; A golden one - Imperial Lineage; one with many images - Myriad Lineage.

All of these visual phenomena was actually a sign of decline. It's not surprising for Insane Court to drop down Myriad Lineage World. This dao source would have depleted long ago if it wasn't for some True Emperors in the past from the system working to strengthen it.

Normally, a dao source's power was proportional to the progenitor's power. Thus, one creating an immortal lineage was certainly stronger than a myriad lineage's progenitor. Of course, all progenitors were stronger than a True Emperor.

"I wonder if we can ever get back up to Imperial and Immortal Lineage World." Li Qian said insipidly. The lake was very pretty to look at but it was a sign of declination.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Back to being an immortal lineage? I'm afraid that's impossible unless the system can produce someone similar to Insane Ancestor who can empower the dao source and bring it back to Immortal Lineage World."

Li Qian smiled wryly, knowing that he was being a bit wishful. If they could actually produce someone as strong as Insane Ancestor, this person would jump out of the path laid by Insane Ancestor and create his own dao source and lineage. Why would he continue on someone else's path?

"However, there is still hope for returning to being an imperial lineage. A dao foundation is still there in Imperial Lineage World, as long as you descendants can work hard enough to bring it back." Li Qiye said.

Insane Court was still initially an immortal lineage. This meant that it had more potential compared to the sects back in Imperial Lineage World. Some imperial lineages or myriad lineages there would stay at their respective level forever, unable to become an immortal lineage.

#### [Chapter 2198: Longevity Pill](#)

In the next few days, Li Qiye stayed behind closed doors in Insane Court. He actually spent more time on pill refinement than cultivation.

He was practicing on how to cultivate the Longevity Pill. Though there were all types of pill in Three Immortals such as Sourceboost Pill meant for increasing strength, Golden Cure Pill meant for healing, Calm-mind Pill meant for breaking spells, the only thing that interested him was the longevity one.

Eternal life was an ancient topic researched by countless progenitors, brilliant True Emperors, and even mortals. Some have embarked on unique paths in search of this goal in Three Immortals.

Longevity Pill was such a path, perhaps the most efficacious currently. Many sages and talents went on to become incredible alchemists.

Of course, the pills couldn't grant true immortality, just a longer life up to several hundred thousand years for cultivation. This was the backup plan for people despite its limitation. Numerous alchemists took pride in creating the best pills.

Back in the nine and tenth worlds, Li Qiye's alchemy was peerless. Though there were differences in Three Immortals, all dao had the same origin and source. After being exposed to the alchemy here, he could comprehend it and become a great master right away.

Pill refinement wasn't hard but Li Qiye was a perfectionist. Because of this, he started from the most simple and lowest-ranked Longevity Pill. After several cauldrons worth of attempt, he mastered the process beautifully.

Yang Shengping and Zhu Sijing were astounded standing next to him. They wouldn't believe that this was his first time refining Longevity Pill if he hadn't told them so.

However, judging from the first cauldron and his techniques, Shengping believed that this was indeed the case.

The next batch stunned him even more since he had never seen someone improved so quickly.

In terms of cultivation, this was a cultivator learning today, becoming a True God the next day, then a True Emperor the next, and finally a progenitor on the fourth. It was true that Li Qiye's alchemy improved at an insane and unbelievable rate after just several batches.

"The greatest genius of all time..." Shengping justifiably concluded for this was the only explanation.

Li Qiye only smiled after hearing this evaluation. If it wasn't for his long accumulation and research on alchemy, there was no way he could improve so fast.

"Poof!" The flame of Myriad Cauldron jumped out and revealed many phenomena.

A musky fragrance was oozing out of the cauldron; just a sniff could make one quite comfortable and at ease.

"Ra!" It seemed that there was a faint dragon roar within as well.

"It's at the second tribulation soon." Shengping said: "There's a big disparity between the grade of the materials and the pills. These materials are barely one-hundred-thousand-year old, but the pills are already at the second tribulation level. That's abnormal."

"Open!" Li Qiye shouted and interrupted his musing then took out the pills.

Mist erupted from the cauldron with an auspicious aura and a thick medicinal fragrance. Shengping's heart was hanging on a thread, realizing that this was the key moment.

"Gather!" A flame surged from the cauldron and acted like a jaw to swallow all the billowing mist back inside. Li Qiye then sealed the cauldron, letting this escaped mist gestate the pills.

This was the moment deciding whether the pills would form or not. These Longevity Pills had nine different tribulations, each with a different result.

The most common and lowest grade was naturally the first tribulation pills - "Flame Control". The cauldron's flame would go crazy. If one couldn't control it, the batch would be ruined. Doing it too late would result in the pills being destroyed. Doing it too early would stop the pills from forming in the first place.

However, if the pills were to form during this tribulation, the batch would be of the lowest grade, only increasing life by several years.

Listed from lowest to highest, the nine tribulations were: Flame Control, Pill Mist, Sinking Metal, Roaming Dragon, Accordance, Void, All-world, Soaring Immortal, Eternal.

He was at the second tribulation, Pill Mist. A dragon cry would happen with the pill fragrance oozing out in the form of mists and clouds. The alchemist must gather the fragrance, not allowing it to disperse completely.

They needed to gather just the right amount as well in order to keep the batch.

“Finish!” Li Qiye shouted and opened the cauldron, taking the pills out and putting them into a jade bottle with lightning speed.

“Finally made it.” Zhu Sijing heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this.

“Barely passable.” Li Qiye took one pill out for a look before throwing it at Yang Shengping.

The old man caught the pill and saw that it was as smooth as jade. He sniffed it and became quite surprised: “The musk of a dragon, ten years of life at the very least, the finest among second-grade Longevity Pills. To be able to create this grade with such low-quality materials... you are a grandmaster alchemist, the best in all Three Immortals, not just Insane Court.”

Shengping was quite shocked. A batch of pills was reliant on the quality of the material, not just the skill of the alchemist.

In order to create a batch of first-grade Longevity Pill, the materials needed to be ten thousand years old or more.

For a second-grade batch, they needed to be one hundred thousand years and up.

Li Qiye used the bare minimum yet was able to create the finest level of that grade. One could see how skilled he was with this.

“For you.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

“Thank you, Young Noble.” Shengping immediately kneeled and expressed his gratitude.

In the last few days acting as an assistant, Li Qiye had given him several bottles of Longevity Pills since he didn’t need them.

Zhu Sijing was young and didn’t need them either. This wasn’t the case for Shengping. He was old enough to die at any moment so these pills were crucial.

Normally, someone like him couldn’t obtain these pills. The decent ones were too heavily-contested while the bad ones had little to no effect on him.

The pills given to him were just regal pills, more than enough in his eyes.

Regal pills were Longevity Pills from the first tribulation to the third. The reasoning behind this name was very simple. It was meant for kings and influential cultivators.

From fourth to sixth rank pills were called divine pills. Only True Gods were eligible to use them.

As for the highest level? Imperial pills, reserved for True Emperors and Eternals.

Li Qiye didn't care for these regal pills. It was only training, his real goal was the ninth-ranked imperial pills. Of course, the pills themselves weren't the main focus; he was only looking at how they were related to true immortality.

### [Chapter 2199: Foreign Invaders](#)

Li Qiye continued on researching the Longevity Pills in the next couple of days, producing one batch after another. Right now, he was only creating regal pills in preparation for the eventual batch with the ninth-ranked pills.

Meanwhile, Insane Court enjoyed peace, a clear lack of conflicts between the clans and sects.

"Boom!" An explosion interrupted the serenity as if something massive was breaking through space. A powerful group came out from the broken spatial fabrics.

"We're under attack, under attack!" The gongs of the royal court resounded, hastily warning the rest of the region.

"Foreigners are attacking!" An ancestor shouted before bringing his disciples to their post.

"Get ready for battle!" Empress Wang Han was startled and ordered all the legions to prepare.

"Rumble!" The group of cavalry descended from the sky with unstoppable momentum.

They numbered in the thousands; all elites with no lack of True Gods.

"Whoosh!" They finally raised their banners, revealing all different types. Some had a coiling dragon, others had a yin yang symbol, one more was a life diagram...

"Yang Radiance Sect, Coiling Dragon Dao Lineage, Vermillion Martial Court..." One ancestor was shocked and cried out: "It's an invasion! Be on maximum guard!"

The royal court had ten million inhabitants consisting of both mortals and cultivators. This sudden invasion during the day frightened everyone, leaving even the experts in disarray.

One of them wondered: "Why are they attacking us, we have armistice agreement."

This invasion caught people off guard because they were troops from the other dao systems in Myriad Lineage World, and strong ones at that.

Ever since the end of the heretics, Insane Court has been closing its doors, not interacting with the other systems while recuperating. There was peace for many generations due to a lack of competition for resources or territory. But now, several other systems were invading to the astonishment of the crowd.

"Whoosh!" The invaders started heading for the royal palace, or to be more exact, the location of the dao source.

They were quite mighty made up of experts led by True Gods, capable of sweeping through the realms. It was an amalgamation of different clans and sects. Some were shrouded in flame - members of the fire tribe. One had numerous arms with incredible physical prowess - this was a True God of an eight-armed tribe. One exuded a Buddhist radiance with a great conversion affinity...

Plenty of races and tribes existed in Three Immortals but only a few were actually proliferated through all the worlds, such as the humans, the fire tribe, eight-armed tribe, and heavenly buddha tribe...

"Take them down!" The ancestors and experts of Insane Court at their respective posts began.

"Ah!" Miserable screams resounded with blood gushing out. These disciples were ready to die to protect their land but failed to stop the alliance.

The alliance maintained its swift course and broke through one gate after another.

The system had declined already and wasn't in the position to stop such an elite cavalry. More importantly, they weren't trying to occupy any territory but just rushing forward to reach the dao source. Their goal was as clear as day - to forcefully seize the dao source.

For a system, having the dao source taken was the end, a complete occupation by the enemy.

"Stop them!" Waves of experts from the court continued to stop the cavalry. The four great powers and their legions were the main fighting force.

In this existential crisis, the internal political struggle became meaningless. The end of the system would also mean the end for all the clans and sects. At that point, Upper Faction or whatever would cease to exist anyway.

"Ah!" More lamentable wails occurred as more disciples faltered. Nevertheless, this didn't stop the next wave of defenders from coming.

Alas, using their flesh and blood to block the way was futile. The enemy broke through all blockades and made it to the court while leaving dead bodies in their wake.

The group only consisted of several thousand experts but they were the real elites from these factions. There was no way regular disciples could stop them.

Several True Gods were especially powerful. One monk with ashen hair and friendly features carried a large shield. He was completely invincible, paving the way forward like a mountain.

Another was a man with multiple hands, each wielding a different treasure. When he attacked, all of the treasures attacked as well so nothing could stop him. The two of them on the same horse and defeated all the combatants, splitting them apart like bamboo trees.

"Clang, clang!" The warning gong resounded again, more urgently this time around.

"Halt it!" Li Qian roared and led his branch of protectors to battle.

"Clank!" A sword formation descended from the sky, killing dozens of experts in one go. They finally halted the enemy's advance.

"Yang Radiance Monk, Myriad-armed Monarch, why are you invading our Insane Court? Don't forget about our agreements!" Li Qian shouted with a cold expression.

Others might not recognize the True Gods in the alliance but Li Qian did. He called out the two strongest members who were also the leaders of this group.

“Haha, Li Qian, you’re still alive? That’s good.” The friendly monk snorted.

“Your Insane Court is shameless enough to talk about the old agreement? It’s nullified now.” The old man with multiple hands retorted.

“What do you mean?! My master and your system clearly wrote the pact down back then.” Li Qian’s expression sank.

“That’s true, but your court has violated the agreement.” The king said.

“How so?” Li Qian was lost because his sect has isolated itself from all other systems.

“Li Qian, if you want to solve this crisis, hand over the three Insane Blood Gods, talking is meaningless now.” An old man came out of the group, shrouded in holy light and surging true energy - clearly a master.

“Light Ancestor.” Li Qian was actually respectful towards him and cupped his fist.

“Our Resting Bull System can’t help you again this time, I’m afraid. In order to avoid a disaster, hand over the three gods or the alliance will assault your dao source.” The old man said slowly.

So this old man was an exceedingly strong ancestor from Resting Bull, also referred to as Light Ancestor by others.

During the previous crisis, Virtue True God led his army and attacked everywhere, offending all the systems in Myriad Lineage. That’s why people considered Insane Court to be a heretical sect, deserving persecution from all sides.

Asura Heavenbattler finally purged the heretics and calmed the storm. He came to an agreement with the rest of the systems, thanks to his sincerity and personal power. Another reason was that Resting Bull fully supported Insane Court and even acted as a guarantor.

This was the reason why Li Qian was very respectful of Light Ancestor. Resting Bull was a benefactor to Insane Court; the ancestor himself helped quite a bit back then.

### [Chapter 2200: Trouble Comes Knocking](#)

Resting Bull System had reasons for going all out in helping Insane Court. It was due to their True Emperor with the title, Elucidation.

This particular system was quite ancient and faced the same problem as Insane Court back then, an inevitable decline. Its dao source was depleted completely so the system was only in-name by that point. The clans and sects there were on the verge of collapse; they needed to leave.

Finally, their territories of ten million miles were still there but completely desolated. No one lived in this great land since it wasn’t suitable for cultivation.

Later on, Elucidation True Emperor appeared. He was only a regular disciple of Insane Court who was lucky enough to come across the Resting Bull Scripture. This was the true scripture of Resting Bull.

This ordinary disciple left Insane Court and chose the path of the Resting Bull to eventually become an invincible True God. He revitalized the depleted dao source and built Resting Bull again.

From then on, the system came back to life and was world-renowned once more. During his reign, the emperor still remembered the old sentiments and memories. He decided to form an alliance between Resting Bull and Insane Court, for them to be as close as brothers.

Thus, Resting Bull System toiled and persuaded the other systems for an agreement after the blood crisis at Insane Court.

Li Qian frowned and shook his head after hearing this: "Excuse my ignorance, I don't know what you are talking about, Light Ancestor."

The ancestor explained: "The Insane Blood Gods have killed tens of thousands of disciples from various systems. We chased them all the way here, need I say more?"

Li Qian was speechless after hearing this. So these three gods have caused enough trouble to take Insane Court down with them. They were wrongfully blamed for this.

"I demand justice for my eight thousand disciples!" Yang Radiance Monk took one step forward and shouted.

The Myriad-armed King did the same: "Thirty thousand disciples of our Coiling Dragon Lineage demand justice from the graves! Blood for blood!"

"Our six thousand disciples will not die for nothing!" An ancestor from Vermillion Martial Court yelled.

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In just a short time, one sect after another demanded retribution. Li Qian got quite a headache listening to all their screams.

So it turned out that the three Insane Blood Ancestors had their fill of blood after emerging again in order to replenish their vitality to reach their peak state. They wanted to go all out, so they feasted before returning to the system.

Meanwhile, these sects were furious after losing so many disciples and gathered an alliance to give chase right away.

They have marked the three gods' coordinates and used it to open a spatial rift to come to Insane Court, right above the royal court. These sects were going all out as well, wishing to control the dao source of Insane Court first before dealing with the three gods.

Stuck in a tough spot, Li Qian glanced at the other protectors.

No matter how one looks at it, Insane Court didn't have the moral high ground. They were somewhat responsible for the trouble caused by the three gods, so they needed to give a reasonable justification or the alliance wouldn't let this go and withdraw their troops.

He took a deep breath and cupped his fist towards the ancestors on the other side: "Gentlemen, the truth is that the three Insane Blood Gods have been slain by our forefather."

On that day, Li Qiye only needed one slash to kill Virtue True God and turning the three gods to blood. They didn't even have a chance to resist.



“Who knows if your system is telling the truth or not.” Myriad-armed King uttered coldly.

“That’s right, either hand over the three gods or let us take control of your dao source then make a decision. Otherwise, destruction.” A different ancestor roared.

“The evil heretics rampaged across the world once, and now, you’re protecting these three gods again. The heretical art will definitely rise for the second time and terrorize Myriad Lineage, we must cut this off from the roots.” Another chimed in.

“That’s right, destroy the heretical sect so that light can shine on Myriad Lineage.” The several thousand experts became emotional and let out a battle chant in unison.

They traveled such a long distance and didn’t want to go back empty-handed. There were two goals - first, avenging the dead disciples by killing the three gods. Second, to control the dao source here and sweep through Insane Court so that the heretical remnants can’t rise again.

“Blood for blood, kill!” Myriad-armed King was the first to rush forward to start the battle once more.

“March!” The cries of battle echoed across the world as the alliance rushed forward like an unstoppable flood of steel.

“Fight!” Li Qian had no other choice but to personally put on his armor to fight with the rest of the disciples.

Despite being in the wrong, they still needed to fight instead of just handing the dao source over to others. There was no way they could just watch as the opponents take over their dao system without spilling blood.

The disciples in the system were still primed to fight despite the power disparity. They knew that without the dao source, there would be no Insane Court.

“Rumble!” Explosions resounded everywhere with treasures and weapons soaring through the sky - heavenly swords, divine sabers, treasure pagodas...

These True God-level weapons and even Eternal artifacts made the land tremble.

The laws of Insane Ancestor activated as well. Runes were everywhere to protect the royal court. Otherwise, the entire court would be rendered to ashes even if the system could survive this. These laws were crucial for the court to withstand such monstrous barrages.

“Ah!” Bodies and blood fell from the sky - some belonged to the disciples of Insane Court while others belonged to the invaders. Of course, there were much more of the former.

In spite of Li Qian’s presence, the battle was still one-sided. The alliance came prepared with numerous True Gods and some Ascenders.

“Activate!” Li Qian commanded. He and the other protectors activated the dao source.

A massive dao power engulfed the area in the form of rising laws. They empowered the protectors.

“Boom!” In this split second, the other side also took out their real ace cards - True Emperor weapons and more Eternal artifacts.

The fiery sparks from the battle resembled the explosions of the stars. The sky seemed pale in comparison while the earth violently quaked. The fate of the court was hanging on a thread, akin to a tiny boat struggling in the tempestuous ocean. Just one large wave could capsize it.

“Boom!” The protectors struggled but they weren’t as strong as the ancestors on the other side. They vomited blood from the pressure.

“Kill them, trample Insane Court!” Someone crazily shouted and began a stronger attack. More than ten thousand disciples from Insane Court have fallen.

“With just your group?” A leisure voice came about.

“Boom!” Endless immortal light surged from the dao source. Rays soared to the sky and pulsed, illuminating the entire universe.

“Clank!” Primordial laws, much stronger than before, finally oozed out from the ground. Each was as large as a mountain range and began to weave together.

The pulsing rays and primordial laws fused and created an everlasting sword. When this primordial sword appeared, all other beings were nothing but specks of dust.

“Buzz.” It slightly vibrated and the stars in the sky exploded. This apocalyptic power was too much for the crowd to take.