

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 261 – 290

Chapter 261: The Might of a Half God Stage Expert!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

A gentle breeze blew past, stirring the flowers and grass, emitting a faint fragrance.

At this moment, Qin Jue was holding a spirit wine in his hand as he walked in the forest. The bright sky above his head was basically no different from the sky in the outside world. It was difficult for him to tell that he was inside an air-transportation spirit artifact.

“This tastes pretty good.”

Qin Jue casually stuffed the picked fruit into his mouth and took a sip of spirit wine, revealing a satisfied smile.

“Master, what are you eating?”

Yun Xi bit her finger with a curious expression.

“...”

Because he was participating in the Divine Seal Gathering, Qin Jue naturally couldn't leave Yun Xi behind, so he could only bring her along.

As for Long Zhui, since the two of them had already signed a “soul contract”, It wouldn't be too late for Qin Jue to “train” him after he returned. Thus, Qin Jue wasn't in a hurry.

“Here you go.”

Shaking his head helplessly, Qin Jue handed another fruit to Yun Xi.

“It smells good.”

Yun Xi hugged the fruit in her arms and sniffed it before eating it unceremoniously.

If it weren't for the fact that she was too small, Qin Jue believed that Yun Xi would definitely eat the entire fruit with just one bite.

"Senior, I didn't know you were also here."

At this moment, Long Xiaoyu walked over and waved her hand with a smile.

"Oh? You're not cultivating?"

Qin Jue was surprised.

Now, more than half of the White Dragon Race experts were cultivating on the air-transportation spirit artifact, so Qin Jue was somewhat surprised to see Long Xiaoyu walking around like this.

"No need. I just broke through to the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage not long ago. It'll be better if I relax." Long Xiaoyu said indifferently.

With her strength at the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage, almost no one among the younger generation could contend against her. She had fully prepared herself for the Divine Seal Altar and the rest would depend on her luck.

Boom!

Suddenly, the ground shook, and dense cracks appeared. The beautiful scene from before instantly collapsed and devoured the flowers and trees, as if the end of the world had arrived.

"What happened?"

Long Xiaoyu's figure flashed as she dodged the falling rubble with a shocked expression.

Long Xiaoyu wasn't the only one. Countless White Dragon Race experts were awakened and flew out of the secret room.

"What happened?"

"Could that human be up to no good?"

"No way. With the Dragon Elder holding down the fort, how could that human dare to act rashly?"

“Hmph, it must be that human!”

“ ... ”

Everyone was unable to restrain their anger and started suspecting Qin Jue. But at this moment, the ground shook again, even more violently than before.

“Wait, it seems like Celestial Qilin is under attack.”

“That’s right, let’s go out and take a look!”

“Hurry, hurry, hurry!”

“ ... ”

Realizing that something was wrong, everyone hurriedly flew out. Soon, they understood what was going on.

“Am I seeing things?”

“Heavens! It’s a void beast! So many void beasts!”

Outside the Celestial Qilin’s barrier, there was a crowd of densely packed void beasts. All of them were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws as they crazily attacked the barrier.

The protective barrier that was enough to withstand the full-power attack of the Three Great Void Stage experts was now covered in cracks, as if it would shatter at any moment.

Once the protective shield shattered, it was obvious that Celestial Qilin would be destroyed immediately.

At that time, the White Dragon Race experts above the Fourth Stage of the Great Void Stage would be fine and could still protect themselves. However, those below the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage would probably suffer heavy casualties.

After all, these void beasts were not fiend beasts. They were completely unaffected by their dragon might.

“Dammit! How could there be so many void beasts?”

“What should we do now?”

“Quickly invite the Dragon Elder!”

Almost at the moment he finished speaking, the old man’s imposing figure appeared above everyone. The halo behind him burned with brilliance and emitted a holy light.

In an instant, the White Dragon Race experts present held their breaths as they waited for this super expert, who was only inferior to their patriarch, to take action and resolve the crisis.

Buzz!

The old man waved his hand and removed the protective shield of the Celestial Qilin. Then, an incomparably dazzling light emitted from his body and instantly enveloped the entire ship, preventing everyone from seeing what was happening outside.

There was no sound, no killing intent, and no fancy techniques or battles.

A moment later, the light dissipated. After that, the void beasts disappeared as well.

As far as the eye could see, only the Celestial Qilin was left in the void!

All of them were killed in one move!

“This...”

Below, Long Kun was dumbfounded on the spot.

Even though he was already mentally prepared, he was still shocked.

One had to know that those were all Great Void Stage void beasts!

Unlike fiend beasts, the void beasts were similar to the White Dragon Race. They were top-notch living beings and would not be affected by bloodline suppression or dragon might at all. Furthermore, their attack power and defense were extremely powerful.

This could be seen from the fact that they had almost broken through Celestial Qilin’s barrier.

In the end, the old man only used one move to kill all of them, not even leaving a single body behind.

Was this the power of a Half God Stage expert?

It had been many years since he had seen the Dragon Elder take action. This was the first time that Long Kun truly realized how great the gap between him and a Half God Stage expert was.

If even a Half God Stage expert was so powerful, what about a True God Stage expert?

Long Xiaoyu did not dare to imagine it.

Because True God Stage experts were too powerful, they were extremely destructive, so they rarely fought between themselves.

Even if they were fighting, no one dared to watch from the side.

Therefore, even Long Kun did not know how powerful his father was.

In the distance, Qin Jue's eyes flickered. Until now, he still didn't know how strong he was. If it weren't for the fact that he was afraid of causing misunderstandings, Qin Jue really wanted to exchange a few blows with this Dragon Elder.

"Alright, it's over now. Go back."

After saying this, the old man's figure twisted and he silently disappeared from his original spot.

After a long while, the White Dragon Race experts finally reacted.

"Mighty Dragon Elder!"

Someone shouted. Then the entire Celestial Qilin echoed the words:

"Mighty Dragon Elder!"

"Mighty Dragon Elder!"

"..."

Originally, there were still people who were worried that they would be attacked by the Martial Sacred Hall on their trip to the Divine Seal Gathering. Now, no one was worried about this anymore.

“Too... strong.”

On the way back, Long Xiaoyu had an excited expression as she firmly said, “No matter what, I must ascend to the Divine Seal Altar!”

After witnessing the old man easily kill the void beast, Long Xiaoyu was incomparably excited. She wished she could immediately become a peerless expert like the old man.

If Long Xiaoyu could successfully ascend to the Divine Seal Altar and advance to the True God Stage in the future, that would mean that the White Dragon Race would have two True God Stage experts. However, the current patriarch would also have to stay alive until then.

In this way, the White Dragon Race would undoubtedly become the most powerful existence in this void, and it would definitely have an overwhelming advantage.

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Unless the Martial Sacred Hall also produced a second True God Stage expert, it was very likely that it would be directly destroyed by the White Dragon Race and become history.

At the moment, it seemed like the Martial Sacred Hall didn't have any young experts that could rival Long Xiaoyu. Otherwise, they wouldn't be in a hurry to kill her.

...

Five days passed quickly. The Celestial Qilin had crossed countless voids and realms and finally arrived outside the Divine Realm. From afar, it could already see the continent hidden in the fog.

Compared to the White Dragon World, this continent was undoubtedly small, but no one dared to underestimate it.

Whether it was the White Dragon Race, the Martial Sacred Hall, or the other factions, their power had always been related to this continent.

Chapter 262: Looks Delicious

No one knew when the Divine Realm had appeared and where it had come from.

The reason why it was called the Divine Realm was naturally because of that Divine Seal Altar.

Many factions rose to power because of the Divine Seal Altar.

As long as one ascended the Divine Seal Altar, it meant that they could advance to the True God Stage and become one of the strongest existences in this void.

Even if one was unable to ascend the Divine Seal Altar, they would still be able to benefit endlessly from the various tests and their cultivation would increase greatly.

Whether it was the White Dragon Race, the Martial Sacred Hall, or the other top factions, basically all of the higher-ups of these factions had participated in the Divine Seal Gathering. Even the Dragon Elder who was currently leading the White Dragon Race's geniuses was no exception.

Unfortunately, this Dragon Elder reached his limit when he was only half a step away from advancing to the Divine Seal Altar back then. Therefore, he had been stuck in the Half God Stage and was unable to break through. Otherwise, the White Dragon Race would have long become the rulers of this void.

"We're here." Long Xiaoyu looked over and said.

At the same time, the Celestial Qilin slowly stopped and floated in the void, waiting to enter the Divine Realm.

What was worth mentioning was that there was a large number of air-transportation spirit artifacts that had arrived in advance around the Divine Realm. They were from different factions. Immediately, a few air-transportation spirit artifacts approached the Celestial Qilin, and then more than a dozen figures flew out and boarded the ship.

Everyone was not surprised by this because these people were all vassal forces of the White Dragon Race.

“Hahaha, Elder Long, long time no see.”

“Brother Yao, it’s been a while since we last met. Your spirit energy has become even purer.”

“Elder Long, you must be joking.”

“Eh, isn’t that Lei Hao? Even he came? Looks like the Thunder Beast Race cares a lot about this year’s Divine Seal Gathering.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

The elders of the White Dragon Race chatted with the representatives of the vassal forces, talking and laughing like old friends that they had not seen in years.

Qin Jue noticed that the representatives of these vassal forces were all not humans. No wonder the White Dragon Race had chosen to accept them as vassal forces.

“Senior, they are all vassal forces of our White Dragon Race. Apart from fiend beasts, there is also a portion that belongs to the Insect Race.” Afraid that Qin Jue would misunderstand, Long Xiaoyu explained.

As everyone knew, the White Dragon Race was considered a “divine beast” and had a natural bloodline suppression towards other fiend beasts. Even if their cultivation level was low, they could often rely on their bloodline suppression to win.

Therefore, many fiend beast races naturally became vassal forces of the White Dragon Race.

As for the Insect Race...

Qin Jue was stunned. He swept his eyes over and indeed found a short old man with transparent wings on his back. He was only a meter tall and his head was below Qin Jue’s waist level, but the spirit energy fluctuations emitted from his body were absolutely not to be underestimated.

This was the first time Qin Jue had seen an Insect Race cultivator. He couldn't help but be curious, so he took a few more glances.

Unexpectedly, the old man sensed his glances and looked over.

The two of them looked at each other, and the atmosphere was slightly strange.

“A human!”

Suddenly, the old man widened his eyes and screamed.

The other representatives were stunned for a moment before being shocked.

“A human!” “What? A human?”

“Where is the human? I'll show him how powerful my Five Consecutive Lightning Whip are!”

“Mm? Why are there humans here?”

“...”

None of the experts who could participate in the Divine Seal Gathering were weaker than the Great Void Stage, so the representatives of these vassal forces quickly noticed Qin Jue standing beside Long Xiaoyu.

“Is he really a human?”

“Strange, why can't I feel any spirit energy aura from his body?”

“Wait, that girl, she seems to be...”

Before they could finish his sentence, they hurriedly bowed. “Your Highness!”

“What? Divine Maiden... Divine Maiden!”

“Your Highness!”

Everyone's expressions changed slightly as they lowered their heads and bowed.

To these vassal force representatives, Long Xiaoyu was not just the Divine Maiden of the White Dragon Race, but their Divine Maiden as well.

After all, the stronger the White Dragon Race was, the stronger these vassal forces would become. If they were able to cozy up to Long Xiaoyu, would they still have to worry about being bullied in the future?

In particular, at this Divine Seal Gathering, Long Xiaoyu was the peerless genius with the highest chance of ascending to the Divine Seal Altar.

“Mm.”

Long Xiaoyu nodded slightly and said, “He is my friend. You guys better not act rashly. Otherwise, you will be killed without mercy.”

The vassal force experts were puzzled.

The corner of everyone’s eyes twitched slightly. Long Xiaoyu actually had a human friend?

“Your Highness, don’t worry. We will definitely not act rashly.”

The Thunder Beast Race expert who had been clamoring to let Qin Jue have a taste of the Five Consecutive Lightning Whip smiled and said, “Your Highness’s friend is our friend.”

Unlike the White Dragon Race experts, these vassal forces did not dare to offend Qin Jue now that they knew he was Long Xiaoyu’s friend. After all, they did not have the same statuses.

In any case, they could always rely on the other White Dragon Race’s experts.

Moreover, for Qin Jue to appear here, it meant that he had definitely obtained the recognition of the other White Dragon Race experts. Although they hated humans very much, they were not idiots. They knew when to distinguish the situation.

After all, the weak often knew how to judge the situation better than the strong.

Rumble!

Right at this moment, layers of spatial ripples suddenly appeared in the distant starry sky, and they quickly formed a vortex that was like a black hole. The vortex looked extremely intimidating, as if it was about to swallow the heavens and the earth.

Some air-transportation spirit artifacts that were close to the vortex hurriedly scattered, afraid of being affected.

The commotion over there immediately attracted the attention of all the experts present, and their expressions instantly became incomparably solemn.

“The Martial Sacred Hall experts... are here.” Long Xiaoyu said coldly with a cold gaze.

“Martial Sacred Hall?”

Qin Jue looked in the direction of the voice and saw that in the huge spatial vortex, a palace was slowly coming out, emitting a dazzling divine light that lit up the surroundings as if it was daytime.

That’s right, it wasn’t an air-transportation spirit artifact or a battleship. Instead, it was a moving golden palace.

As this palace appeared, the entire void fell silent and froze.

“Is that the Martial Sacred Hall?”

Qin Jue pondered. His spirit sense spread out in all directions and swept over the golden palace.

“There’s actually another Half God Stage expert in there...”

In Qin Jue’s spirit sense, the entire golden palace was instantly exposed, revealing to him all of the array formations and restrictions set up in the palace. In any case, he would not be affected by such things.

Unsurprisingly, the Martial Sacred Hall had also sent a Half God Stage expert who was on par with the White Dragon Race’s Dragon Elder. However, because Long Kun had changed his mind and came along at the last moment, the White Dragon Race had an advantage when it came to Great Void Stage experts.

If the two sides fought at this time, even if Qin Jue didn't interfere, the White Dragon Race would most likely win.

...

"Hmph, that damned Martial Sacred Hall!"

The Thunder Beast Race expert gritted his teeth and said, "They try to show off every time they make an appearance. I wish for nothing more than to tear that trash apart!"

"Me too." Another Ox Race expert chimed in with killing intent.

After saying this, the Ox Race expert suddenly realized that something was wrong. He felt as if there were thorns on his back, as if someone was watching him from nearby.

"Who is it?!"

The oxen expert turned around and was stunned.

Because the person staring at him was actually Qin Jue!

What kind of gaze was that?

"How terrifying!"

The Ox Race expert trembled.

He had an ominous feeling.

On the other side, Qin Jue suddenly reacted and hurriedly retracted his gaze, feeling rather awkward.

It had been a long time since he had eaten beef, so seeing the Ox Race expert made him feel a little gluttonous. After all, that fellow seemed to be quite delicious.

Chapter 263: Opening of the Divine Realm

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

As the Martial Sacred Hall descended, the entire void was instantly illuminated as if it was daytime. The golden light was dazzling and resplendent, and it was like a god had descended to the mortal world, causing others to be unable to look straight at it.

Unlike the White Dragon Race, the Martial Sacred Hall did not have a fixed realm. Instead, they traveled around the void in a huge palace.

The palace in front of them was a part of the Martial Sacred Hall.

At the same time, the vassal forces of the Martial Sacred Hall quickly flew over and stayed opposite to the White Dragon Race.

“The Martial Sacred Hall has arrived!”

“Tsk tsk, as expected of the Martial Sacred Hall. They’re so handsome every time they appear.”

“Hehehe, there’s going to be a good show.”

“ ... ”

A portion of the neutral factions hurriedly steered their air-transportation spirit artifacts to make way, afraid that they would be implicated in the fight between the two powerful factions.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a divine light rose from the golden palace and emitted a vast spirit pressure. Even space could not withstand it and collapsed continuously.

Immediately after, the divine light trembled slightly and instantly turned into a long rainbow that rushed towards Celestial Qilin.

In an instant, besides Qin Jue and the Dragon Elder who had yet to appear, all the experts on Celestial Qilin took a step back with shocked expressions.

Just as the divine light was about to hit Celestial Qilin, it suddenly stopped and floated in the air.

In the next moment, the divine light dissipated, and a man in golden armor with sharp brows and bright eyes appeared in front of everyone. The circle of light behind him was exceptionally dazzling.

Just by standing there, he gave off a powerful pressure. His aura was boundless, as if the entire void was under his control.

“What a terrifying aura!”

The Thunder Beast Race expert gulped and trembled with fear.

“This is the Vice Hall Master of the Martial Sacred Hall, Chu Xiao!” Long Kun said in a deep voice.

“What? It’s that Half God Stage expert...”

Everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

To the White Dragon Race and these vassal forces, Chu Xiao was simply a nightmarish existence. Countless White Dragon Race experts and fiend beasts had died at his hands, and he was still one of the most dangerous figures in the Martial Sacred Hall.

He did not expect that even the Vice Hall Master of the Martial Sacred Hall would personally come to the Divine Seal Gathering.

“Long Cang, come out. I know you’re inside.”

The golden-armored man looked down at Celestial Qilin and said in a deafening voice.

“Long Cang? Who is Long Cang?”

Some people were puzzled.

“You don’t even know Long Cang? He’s a famous super genius of the White Dragon Race from more than a hundred thousand years ago... Wait, Long Cang is here too?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a divine light also rose from inside the Celestial Qilin, accompanied by dragon roars that pierced through gold and cracked stone.

Then, a white-haired old man silently appeared opposite the golden-armored man.

Compared to the reckless and unrestrained golden-armored man, the old man seemed exceptionally small. However, no matter how the golden-armored man's spirit pressure attacked, the old man remained motionless and composed.

"Fortunately, the person in charge of this Divine Seal Gathering is the Dragon Elder. Otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable." Long Kun secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Hahaha, Long Cang, you don't disappoint, do you?"

The golden-armored man threw his head back and laughed, his eyes burning with fighting spirit.

"Chu Xiao, do you want to fight right here?" The old man named Long Cang narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

"That's right."

Chu Xiao grinned. His spirit energy immediately swept out like a wave. Wherever it passed, space shattered, forming countless streams that swept towards Celestial Qilin.

"Child's play."

Long Cang snorted and waved his hand, instantly raising a storm. The turbulence caused by Chu Xiao was forcefully dispersed by the storm before it could approach Celestial Qilin.

Not only that, but all kinds of phenomena appeared in the void and spread out with Long Cang at the center. Each phenomenon contained an indescribable destructive power. Even the aftershock that spread out could severely injure an expert at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage.

This was the difference between a Half God Stage expert and a Great Void Stage expert.

"Using a divine ability right from the start?"

After his attack was neutralized, Chu Xiao laughed instead of being angry. "Alright, then I'll let you taste the divine ability I recently created... Bastard, stop!"

Chu Xiao was just about to use his divine ability when he suddenly discovered that the phenomenon Long Cang had spread out had flown towards the golden palace at some point in time!

If this attack landed, the entire golden palace would probably be destroyed, along with all the geniuses who had come to participate in the Divine Seal Gathering.

One had to know that those geniuses were the future of the Martial Sacred Hall. How could Chu Xiao not be anxious?

Fortunately, Chu Xiao reacted in time. Just as the phenomenon was about to descend, he used his spirit energy to block it, allowing the golden palace to be unscathed.

After doing this, Chu Xiao said angrily, “Old thing, don’t you think you’re too shameless?”

Long Cang couldn’t help but sneer. “Shouldn’t I be the one asking you that?”

“...”

Chu Xiao opened his mouth but was speechless.

After all, he and Long Cang both knew that not everything needed to be said out loud.

It was obvious what Chu Xiao wanted to accomplish by fighting Long Cang at such a close distance.

Therefore, Long Cang intentionally asked if he wanted to fight here. Since Chu Xiao was unwilling to back down, Long Cang naturally wouldn’t show mercy.

“Do you still want to continue?”

Long Cang’s goal was very simple. He wanted to attack the golden palace and make Chu Xiao rethink his decision. Only then could he prevent Chu Xiao from fighting here and destroying the Celestial Qilin.

“No, no, no.”

Chu Xiao shook his head repeatedly before changing the topic and laughing.

“However, I’m thinking, if we use the lives of these little fellows to exchange for your Divine Maiden, I wonder who would benefit more?”

Currently, there were no geniuses in the Martial Sacred Hall who could contend against Long Xiaoyu.

Therefore, even if Chu Xiao directly gave up on these geniuses of the Martial Sacred Hall, it would be worth it as long as he could kill Long Xiaoyu.

At this point, Chu Xiao’s eyes flickered as he kept his gaze on Long Xiaoyu, who was on the Celestial Qilin below him.

Hu.

Suddenly, white light lit up and blocked Chu Xiao’s vision. Long Cang said in a deep voice, “Then we’ll have to see if you have the ability.”

“Oh? Should I try?”

Chu Xiao smiled.

Time froze as the two of them were opposite each other.

Just as another battle was about to erupt, space distorted in the distance as another top faction arrived.

Not long after, a huge pitch-black battleship flew out of a spatial passageway, forming a sharp contrast with the golden palace.

The strangest thing was that the light emitted by the golden palace was actually unable to illuminate this warship. It was as if the light would be directly devoured when it approached the warship. It was inconceivable.

“That’s the Demon Race’s warship.” Long Xiaoyu whispered.

Qin Jue was stunned. He didn’t know that there was a Demon Race.

“The Divine Realm hasn’t opened yet. I advise the two of you not to fight here.”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to use his spirit sense to investigate, another Half God Stage expert covered in darkness appeared and was sandwiched in between Chu Xiao and Long Cang.

“Demon Lord, are you trying to be a busybody?”

Chu Xiao frowned.

“I don’t like to be nosy, but if it affects the opening of the Divine Realm, I don’t mind getting rid of you first.”

The black figure called the Demon Lord said.

“You!”

Chu Xiao was furious, but it was almost impossible for him to deal with two Half God Stage experts at the same time. He could only give up.

At the same time, the continent hidden in the fog finally rippled.

The Divine Realm had opened!

Chapter 264: Heaven Ascension Steps

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

As the three top factions all arrived, the Divine Realm finally rippled and slowly opened.

The thick fog that originally enveloped the Divine Realm Continent began to dissipate at a speed visible to the naked eye, revealing the scene inside.

Seeing this, the three Half God Stage experts immediately returned to their factions and were prepared to enter at any moment.

Not long after, the thick fog completely dissipated, and the entire Divine Realm appeared in front of everyone.

What surprised Qin Jue was that the Divine Realm was not what he imagined it to be. Instead, it was a slightly dilapidated continent. Not only were there broken walls everywhere, but the environment was also extremely harsh, as if it was a ruin left behind from the ancient times.

It was hard to imagine that such a place could actually change the fate of cultivators and produce a True God Stage expert.

“Let’s go in.” Long Cang ordered expressionlessly.

“Yes!”

The White Dragon Race experts immediately controlled the Celestial Qilin to fly towards the Divine Realm at an incomparably fast speed.

On the other side, the golden palace and the pitch-black warship also flew towards the Divine Realm at their fastest speed, afraid that the other party would beat them to it.

Behind them were vassal forces that did not dare to overtake the top factions.

In the end, the three top factions entered the Divine Realm Continent at almost the same time. As far as the eye could see, the continent was vast and boundless, with not a single living being in sight. Moreover, lightning would fall from time to time, as if the sky was about to be torn apart. It was exceptionally terrifying.

“Hmm?”

As soon as he entered the Divine Realm, Qin Jue sensed that something was wrong, as if something was pressing on his body.

Although this feeling was almost negligible, Qin Jue was sure that he was feeling something. After all, ever since he ignored the flight forbidding array formation last time, Qin Jue had been paying special attention to his surroundings.

As if she could tell what Qin Jue was confused about, Long Xiaoyu explained, “The gravity in the Divine Realm is ten times that of the outside world, and one’s spirit energy will also be greatly restricted here. A living being below the Great Void Stage might not even be able to use half of their strength here.”

“Ten times the gravity and spirit energy restriction?”

Qin Jue suddenly understood what was going on.

However, those who could participate in this Divine Seal Gathering were all experts of the Great Void Stage. Ten times the gravity basically had no effect on them, let alone Qin Jue.

“What’s that?”

Qin Jue frowned.

In the distance, a mountain peak stood between the heavens and the earth, and it blocked everyone's path. It emitted an ancient aura, and it was like a primordial beast that caused others to be unable to help but feel reverence.

The strangest thing was that there was a set of stone steps at the foot of the mountain that led straight to the top of the mountain. There was no end in sight, but there were at least ten thousand steps.

"That is the first test of the Divine Seal Altar, the Heaven Ascension Steps." Long Xiaoyu said with a grave expression.

The Divine Seal Altar had a total of nine tests. They were all different, but each test represented a special ability.

Only by continuously passing the nine tests could one be acknowledged and step onto the Divine Seal Altar. It was an extremely difficult process.

The Heaven Ascension Steps was the first test!

On it, one could not fly and had to walk on foot. If one's spirit energy and body were not strong enough, it would be a difficult test to pass.

Whether it was the White Dragon Race, the Martial Sacred Hall, the Demon Race, or the other vassal forces, they all stopped and waited for the others to make the first move.

After an unknown period of time, a genius from a vassal force of the Martial Sacred Hall finally couldn't restrain himself and was the first to fly out and ascend the Heaven Ascension Steps.

This was a young man at the second realm of the Great Void Stage. He had a relaxed expression and quickly climbed one-third of the stone steps.

However, after that, the young man's speed suddenly decreased. Sweat continued to roll down his forehead and he started to have a hard time advancing.

One had to know that besides being unable to fly, these steps also contained a terrifying pressure. The higher one went, the heavier the pressure.

Even so, the young man remained firm and did not give up.

Fifteen minutes later, the young man climbed another one-third of the steps and was only one-third away from the peak.

“Is it finally going to end...”

Wiping the sweat from his forehead, the young man was mentally and physically exhausted. He was on the verge of collapsing.

He had never imagined that just the first test would be so difficult. He wondered what the other tests would be like.

However, he quickly stopped thinking about it as it was too terrifying.

Seeing that the youth was about to pass the first test, the geniuses of the other factions finally began to climb the stone steps, including the three top factions.

In the end, however, Long Xiaoyu still did not climb the steps.

Compared to the second realm Great Void Stage expert, the experts at the third realm were undoubtedly faster. In less than ten minutes, they had climbed two-thirds of the stone steps.

The vassal forces did not have any fourth realm Great Void Stage experts. Only the White Dragon Race, the Martial Sacred Hall, and the fiend race had such geniuses.

Among them, the divine son of the Martial Sacred Hall was the most dazzling. He did not stop the entire time and climbed to the top of the mountain at the fastest speed. After that, he quickly set off for the next test. The divine son of the Demon Race followed closely behind, unwilling to be outdone.

There were also some geniuses of the Great Void Stage from low-level vassal forces. Apart from two fellows with firm wills who braced themselves and persisted, most of them could not withstand it after about two-thirds of the time and vomited blood and fell.

As a result, the Divine Seal Gathering, which was known to be the grandest gathering, began to unfold in such a chaotic manner.

...

“Strange, why hasn’t the White Dragon Race’s divine maiden appeared yet?”

“Could it be that the Divine Maiden didn’t come?”

“How is that possible? I saw her outside just now.”

“...”

Many experts discussed animatedly and were filled with curiosity.

Long Xiaoyu was the strongest presence among the younger generation of the Divine Seal Gathering this time. If she didn’t participate, then there would be a lot less fun.

Even Vice Hall Master Chu Xiao and the Demon Lord were somewhat puzzled. They were certain that Long Xiaoyu had come, but why had she not appeared yet? What was she waiting for?

“Senior, it’s almost my turn.”

Long Xiaoyu looked at the Heaven Ascension Steps with a smile on her face, feeling extremely confident.

She didn’t deliberately wait until the end. She was just explaining the nine tests of the Divine Seal Altar to Qin Jue, which was why she delayed going up until now.

“Oh, I’ll go take a look too.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“Ah? You’re going too?”

Long Xiaoyu was stunned. She subconsciously said, “Senior, you might not know this, but all living beings above five thousand years of age are unable to participate in the Divine Seal Altar trials.”

This was a rule of the Divine Seal Altar. The various factions only confirmed this after thousands of years of trial and error. Even True God Stage experts were unable to change this rule. Otherwise, why would they call it a competition between the younger generation experts? If one directly cultivated to the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage before participating, wouldn’t that mean that they would definitely be able to pass the nine tests?

In fact, with Long Xiaoyu’s age, she could still wait and join at a later time. If she was lucky, she might be able to step into the seventh Great Void Stage and increase her chances of becoming a True God Stage expert.

However, Long Xiaoyu felt that this was the best time for her to participate in the Divine Seal Gathering. As the saying went, the heavens would do as they pleased, and there was no need for her to stick strictly to the rules. Thus, the White Dragon Race Patriarch did not stop her.

In Long Xiaoyu's opinion, since Qin Jue was an expert at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage, he must be at least five thousand years old. Therefore, how could he participate in the Divine Seal Gathering test?

"I see. Perfect."

Qin Jue didn't think much of it. He traveled with Long Xiaoyu and arrived at the foot of the mountain.

As soon as the two of them appeared, they attracted countless gazes.

"Look, it's the White Dragon Race's divine maiden!"

"So beautiful!"

"It's said that she's the only super genius among the younger generation who has reached the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage."

"Eh, who's that person beside her? Why haven't I seen him before?"

"It seems to be... a human?"

...

Chapter 265: Shocking Phenomenon!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"It really is a human. What's going on?"

"Doesn't the White Dragon Race hate us humans the most?"

"Who is this person?"

"I don't know. I've never seen him before."

"..."

As soon as Long Xiaoyu appeared, she caused a huge uproar behind her, and even Qin Jue became the focus of everyone's attention.

It couldn't be helped. Standing beside Long Xiaoyu, it was hard for Qin Jue not to be noticed.

Most importantly, he was a human.

One had to know that the White Dragon Race had always hated humans and even often fought with the Martial Sacred Hall because of it.

But now, the White Dragon Race Divine Maiden was with a human youth. How could everyone not be shocked?

"Where did this guy jump out from?"

Chu Xiao was surprised.

When he fought Long Cang before, he had used his spirit sense to scan the Celestial Qilin, but he didn't sense Qin Jue at all!

"Interesting."

In the darkness, the Demon Lord smiled with interest.

Because they rarely appeared and were always neutral, the Demon Race was the most mysterious among the current top three factions.

Even the White Dragon Race and the Martial Sacred Hall had a limited understanding of them.

Therefore, both of them were very afraid of the Demon Race.

Otherwise, Chu Xiao wouldn't have retreated so easily just now.

"Is this the Heaven Ascension Steps?"

Looking at the mountain peak that went straight into the sky in front of him, Qin Jue pondered.

He could sense the strange power on the stone steps, but to him, this strange power was no different from air.

“Senior, are you sure you want to ascend the Heaven Ascension Steps?”

Long Xiaoyu looked worried.

According to what she knew, if one was more than five thousand years old and forcefully participated in the Divine Seal Altar trials, it was very likely that they would suffer a backlash and suffer heavy injuries.

“What’s wrong? Is there a problem?” Qin Jue answered with a question.

“This...”

Long Xiaoyu was about to speak when Qin Jue interrupted her with a wave of his hand. “Alright, let’s go up.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue raised his foot and stepped onto the Heaven Ascension Steps.

At this time, on Celestial Qilin, Long Cang frowned and said, “That guy is also participating in the Divine Seal Altar trials?”

“Impossible!” Long Kun said firmly.

Long Kun was baffled at the thought of a tenth realm Great Void Stage expert participating in the Divine Seal Altar trials.

Even with Long Xiaoyu’s talent, it took her thousands of years to barely advance to the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage. Even if she managed to ascend the Divine Seal Altar, it was still unknown when she would be able to step into the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage.

After all, after the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage, the difference between each realm was like the difference between heaven and earth. It had taken Long Kun nearly a hundred thousand years to reach where he was now.

No matter how talented Qin Jue was, could he have cultivated from the Yellow Stage to the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage in just five thousand years?

Long Kun thought it was impossible unless this world had gone crazy.

However, in the next second, Long Kun was instantly dumbfounded because Qin Jue had really stepped onto the Heaven Ascension Steps!

“???”

Shouldn't he be repelled or suffer a backlash?

Long Kun was dumbfounded.

He wondered if Qin Jue really was younger than five thousand years old.

He quickly realized that this world was indeed crazy.

Compared to Long Kun, Long Cang was much calmer because he didn't know Qin Jue's realm at all, so he didn't think about any of that.

However, Long Cang soon became just as stunned as Long Kun.

That was because Qin Jue started floating!

Long Cang was sure that he hadn't seen wrongly. Qin Jue's feet left the ground and he floated in the air!

Didn't they say that one could not fly on the Heaven Ascension Steps?

As a Half God Stage expert who had once participated in the Divine Seal Altar trials and was only one step away from ascending it, Long Cang believed that even the current him wouldn't be able to fly up the Heaven Ascension Steps. In fact, he couldn't even approach the Heaven Ascension Steps.

Then how did Qin Jue do it?

It wasn't just Long Cang. All the experts present were dumbfounded.

This was especially true for Chu Xiao and the Demon Lord. The stronger they were, the more they could understand how terrifying the Divine Realm and the Divine Seal Altar were.

Even someone as strong as a True God Stage expert could not figure out the Divine Realm and the Divine Seal Altar, let alone two Half God Stage experts like them.

“How... how is this possible?” Chu Xiao muttered to himself in disbelief.

“ ... ”

The Demon Lord was silent, as if he was thinking about something.

...

Qin Jue didn't care about the reactions of the outside world. Since he could fly, why did he have to go through so much trouble to walk up the steps one by one?

"Senior, you can fly on the steps?"

At this moment, the person who was most shocked was none other than Long Xiaoyu. She never expected that not only could Qin Jue ascend the Heaven Ascension Steps, but he could also fly on the steps!

Long Xiaoyu wondered if she was dreaming.

"Yes, it's very easy to do." Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and said matter-of-factly.

Long Xiaoyu : "..."

Long Xiaoyu didn't think that was true at all.

Taking a deep breath, Long Xiaoyu forced herself to remain calm and said, "Senior, isn't this very draining on your spirit energy?"

Although she didn't understand why Qin Jue could ascend the Heaven Ascension Steps, Long Xiaoyu believed that Qin Jue could probably fly because of his tenth realm Great Void Stage cultivation.

"Not at all."

Qin Jue shook his head.

"Should we fly up together?"

Long Xiaoyu : "..."

Long Xiaoyu couldn't help but feel sorry for not being able to fly.

Thinking of this, Long Xiaoyu gritted her teeth and suddenly rushed out!

Swoosh!

With a light sound, Long Xiaoyu instantly turned into afterimages and passed through countless geniuses, heading straight for the mountaintop!

“Mm? What just now?” A genius who was advancing with difficulty blinked his eyes and said blankly.

“So fast!” Another person exclaimed.

“Heavens, it’s the White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden!”

“!!!”

In the blink of an eye, Long Xiaoyu had already surpassed all the geniuses who were still working hard at climbing the Heaven Ascension Steps and arrived at the top of the mountain. Wherever she passed, she would cause gusts of wind without stopping.

“Hu.”

Exhaling, Long Xiaoyu smiled. “I feel much better now.”

“Yeah, the air here is pretty good.” Qin Jue chimed in.

Long Xiaoyu: “???”

“When did you get up here?”

“I saw that you were running so quickly and seemed to be in a hurry, so I came up to wait for you.” Qin Jue said.

Long Xiaoyu :” ...”

Hu –

Right at this moment, the wind and clouds suddenly surged in the sky, and a divine light descended onto Long Xiaoyu. In an instant, the ground shook, and auspicious signs appeared one after another. All sorts of rare and precious beast images were destroyed one after another, and they changed indeterminately.

“Look, the White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden has triggered a phenomenon!”

“Such a phenomenon is too extraordinary!”

“How terrifying!”

The faster one passed the nine tests of the Divine Seal Altar, the richer the rewards they would receive. Someone like Long Xiaoyu had actually directly caused a phenomenon!

After a moment, the divine light dissipated, and Long Xiaoyu felt refreshed. The spirit energy she had consumed had been replenished, and her meridians and blood qi had improved correspondingly.

Was this the benefit of participating in the Divine Seal Altar trials?

No wonder Grandpa Patriarch told Long Xiaoyu said that only by passing the nine tests of the Divine Seal Altar would one have a chance of becoming a True God Stage expert.

The first level allowed her to improve greatly. What would happen if she passed all nine levels?

Before Long Xiaoyu could figure it out, the sky surged again. However, this time, the range directly spread to the entire Divine Realm!

Like raindrops, divine light bloomed in the sky, piercing the eyes of everyone. It was as if energy was surging from the entire void and was crazily gathering towards the mountaintop, creating a magnificent scene!

“What’s going on? Why is there a second phenomenon?”

Everyone stared at this phenomenon and felt suffocated for a moment!

“It’s that human youth!”

Chapter 266: Rushing Away!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rumble!

In the Divine Realm, thunder rumbled and divine light bloomed. The entire sky seemed to have been turned upside down as light crazily gathered towards the mountaintop.

The brilliant might caused all things to dim and all living beings to go silent.

Not only that, but countless phenomena also appeared. They were holy and solemn, and they contained boundless Dao runes. Nothing like this had ever happened before!

In an instant, everyone felt a terrifying pressure descend from the sky, suffocating them.

Whether it was the three Half God Stage experts or the other vassal force experts, they were all stunned at this moment and could hardly believe their eyes.

“Even the phenomenon my father caused back then wasn’t that exaggerated, right?” Long Kun gulped and could not help but say.

“Hehe, far from it.”

Long Cang had a complicated expression, not knowing how to describe his current feelings.

As a genius who was in the same generation as the White Dragon Race Patriarch, Long Cang had once personally witnessed the phenomenon caused by Long Kun’s father ascending the Heaven Ascension Steps. It was extremely similar to the phenomenon Long Xiaoyu had caused just now.

Therefore, when Long Cang saw Long Xiaoyu’s phenomenon, he was extremely happy.

This was because it meant that there was a high chance that Long Xiaoyu could repeat the path of the Patriarch by passing the nine tests and ascending to the Divine Seal Altar, becoming the second True God Stage expert of the White Dragon Race!

But now, Long Cang started to question whether or not he was dreaming.

After all, the phenomenon Qin Jue caused was too terrifying!

Are you kidding me?

Chu Xiao was dumbfounded.

If this person’s phenomenon was far superior to Long Xiaoyu’s phenomenon, then just how terrifying was this person’s cultivation talent?

For the Martial Sacred Hall, the only fortunate thing was that the other party was a human. He should be considered to be a friend to the Martial Sacred Hall, right?

Chu Xiao looked at Long Xiaoyu beside Qin Jue and felt that things might not be as simple as he thought.

“Just who is this human youth?!”

On the other side, the Demon Lord’s eyes flickered. The darkness around him constantly distorted and changed. Clearly, his heart was not calm.

Hu!

The divine light continued, turning into a monstrous wave that surged into Qin Jue’s body without end. If it were any other cultivator, this light would have caused them to explode long ago.

Even Long Xiaoyu felt her heart palpitate and had no choice but to retreat.

At this moment, she finally believed that Qin Jue was younger than five thousand years old. Otherwise, how could he cause the Divine Realm to resonate and produce an abnormal phenomenon?

But she couldn’t help but wonder how Qin Jue got to the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage before reaching five thousand years old.

“What’s happening?”

Qin Jue frowned and said impatiently.

“Senior, don’t move. These divine lights are all rewards given to the person who cleared the level of the Divine Realm. They can help you increase your cultivation and various limits.”

Seeing this, Long Xiaoyu hurriedly explained, afraid that Qin Jue would resist or be unwilling to accept it.

“Increase cultivation?”

Qin Jue was stunned. But why didn’t he feel anything?

Could it be that because he was too strong, this divine light seemed to be somewhat inadequate?

At the moment, this seemed to be the only answer.

“But... it’s quite comfortable.”

Although he did not feel any increase in his cultivation at all, he still felt that it was similar to sunbathing. It was very comfortable. He didn’t mind if it continued forever.

“ ... ”

If Long Xiaoyu knew Qin Jue’s inner thoughts at this moment, who knew what she would think?

Because the phenomenon Qin Jue caused was too exaggerated, the entire mountain peak was enveloped by divine light. Many Heaven Stage cultivators who were still climbing the stone steps suddenly discovered that the spirit energy in their bodies was quickly recovering, and in the blink of an eye, their spirit energies were completely restored.

As the saying went, when a person attained the Dao, even the nearby chickens and dogs would rise to the sky.

Although the divine light was not targeted at them, they had also obtained quite a lot of benefits under the divine light’s sunbath. Especially those fellows who were only at the first or second realm of the Great Void Stage, they were so happy that they couldn’t even speak properly. This experience undoubtedly greatly increased their chances of reaching the top.

Therefore, some people gritted their teeth and rushed to the mountaintop.

Even the geniuses on the Heaven Ascension Steps were like this, let alone Long Xiaoyu.

The most ironic thing was that Long Xiaoyu discovered that the energy emitted from Qin Jue’s surroundings was no longer inferior to the phenomenon she caused.

In other words, thanks to Qin Jue, Long Xiaoyu had received two rewards.

Five minutes later, the divine light finally dissipated. Qin Jue stretched lazily and sighed. “So comfortable. Is that it?”

“ ... ”

Was it just comfortable?

“Senior, we can participate in the second test now.”

The corner of Long Xiaoyu’s eyes twitched slightly as she changed the topic.

“Second test? Will I be able to sunbathe in the second test?” Qin Jue asked.

“Cough cough, if Senior can pass the test quickly, you will be able to cause another abnormal phenomenon.”

Even so, Long Xiaoyu knew that it was basically impossible.

Unlike the first test which only required strength, the second test was called the “Senluo Illusion”. No matter how strong one was, if they were not observant, they would still be trapped inside until the Divine Realm closed.

In fact, some fellows who were not mentally strong enough might even be deceived by illusions and suffer from qi deviation during this period of time.

Throughout the history of the geniuses who participated in the Divine Seal Gathering, there had been many cases like this.

In addition, because the place for the second test was blocked by the mountain peak, the spectators on the outside could only observe with their spirit sense.

However, the various forces had long grasped the spirit sense projection technology and could be said to be able to observe with no blind spots. At this moment, all the forces aimed their “cameras” at Qin Jue, wanting to see if this youth who came out of nowhere could easily pass the second test like before.

The so-called “Senluo Illusion” took place in an empty space. At first glance, one wouldn’t notice anything abnormal about it. However, after stepping in, many illusions would immediately appear, making it difficult to distinguish illusion from reality.

The two fourth realm Great Void Stage geniuses from the Martial Sacred Hall and the Demon Race were still stuck in the “Senluo Illusion”. It seemed like they would not be able to come out anytime soon.

Pfft.

Qin Jue stepped into the “Senluo Illusion” without hesitation. With a flash of golden light, his foot immediately appeared on the other side!

He passed!

“???”

Long Xiaoyu, who was about to raise her foot, immediately widened her eyes in disbelief and was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Was she already hallucinating before she even went in?

Without waiting for Long Xiaoyu to react, the entire Divine Realm suddenly shook three times, emitting dense vitality. Divine light bloomed in the originally gloomy sky again, forming a majestic current that poured into Qin Jue’s body without hesitation.

The divine light this time was no longer contained to the testing ground. It quickly swept out, instantly covering an area of 5,000 kilometers, illuminating the mountains and rivers in a tragic manner.

All the living beings in this area, regardless of their level, all had an indescribable ethereal feeling at this moment. If one didn’t know better, they would probably think that they had encountered a Half God Stage expert trying to break through to the True God Stage.

“Another phenomenon has been triggered!”

“And it’s even more exaggerated than before!”

“What kind of monster is this youth?”

“He’s the prodigal son of the Heavenly Dao, son of the Heavenly Dao!”

Everyone was stunned.

Including the three Half God Stage experts.

No one expected that Qin Jue had actually used less than a second to pass the second test, the “Senluo Illusion”!

It was simply inconceivable!

However, this was only the beginning!

The third test, Absolute Sound Stage, passed!

The fourth test, the Endless Fire Domain. Passed!

The fifth test, Perfect World, passed!

...

Qin Jue left everyone in the dust and passed eight tests in the blink of an eye!

Rumble!

Behind him, all types of abnormal phenomena interweaved, momentarily magnificent!

Chapter 267: Hate It The Most

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

When Qin Jue passed the eighth test, the entire Divine Realm was lit up by divine light, as if a god had descended to the mortal world, illuminating all living beings.

Seven abnormal phenomena intertwined, changing unpredictably. Auspicious signs appeared one after another, constantly revolving around Qin Jue, emitting a vast aura.

Even beings outside the Divine Realm could sense this incomparable power.

It was safe to assume that Qin Jue was the first person to pass eight tests in such a short period of time without batting an eye.

There was practically no test that could make him stop for a moment, and it was like he was strolling leisurely in his own backyard.

In the distance, Long Xiaoyu's initial shock had already turned to numbness.

It was only at this moment that she realized how huge the gap between her and Qin Jue was.

How could the word "genius" be used to describe him? He was simply the reincarnation of an immortal!

As for Long Cang and the others outside, they only had one thought in their minds. They were witnessing the birth of a legendary figure!

Even many of the geniuses who had ascended the Heaven Ascension Steps chose to stop and watch.

"He's already at the last test."

Looking at the mysterious black hole in front of him, Qin Jue dug his ears and felt bored.

Originally, after hearing Long Xiaoyu's explanation, Qin Jue was rather curious and wanted to see what the nine tests of the Divine Seal Altar were like. He didn't expect that he would actually pass the first eight levels so easily. He felt really bored.

However, according to Long Xiaoyu, the ninth test should be the most difficult one: the Heart Demon Tribulation.

The "Heart Demon" here referred to the inner demons or flaws buried deep inside cultivators.

Typically, only people with a sufficiently firm will could pass through here. It had nothing to do with one's cultivation level. Moreover, it was a flawless test and was countless times more terrifying than the second level of the "Senluo Illusion". Long Cang had failed to pass this test back then.

However, Long Cang had also benefited from his failure. After learning how to recognize his own faults, it did not take long for him to defeat his inner demon and advance to a higher level.

It was precisely because of this that Long Cang could successfully break through to the Great Void Stage and advance to the Half God Stage.

Unfortunately, he had yet to ascend to the Divine Seal Altar. If he didn't have a great lucky chance, it would be very difficult for him to reach the True God Stage.

What was worth mentioning was that Long Cang's inner demon had to do with the current White Dragon Race's patriarch, Long Kun's father.

At that time, the two of them were both top geniuses of the White Dragon Race and could be said to be peerless geniuses. Their might shook the void.

However, Long Kun's father had always been superior to Long Cang, causing Long Cang to feel unwilling in his heart and gradually develop jealousy. This caused Long Cang to completely erupt when he entered the Heart Demon Tribulation. He was unable to control himself and almost suffered from qi deviation.

Otherwise, with Long Cang's talent, he might have been able to pass the Heart Demon Tribulation.

And once he passed the Demon Heart Tribulation and stepped onto the Divine Seal Altar, Long Cang, who would then obtain the Divine Realm's rewards, would most likely become a True God like Long Kun's father.

Perhaps this was fate.

Qin Jue couldn't care less. After absorbing the divine light above, he immediately entered the ninth test, the Heart Demon Tribulation.

"I'm going in."

In the outside world, everyone held their breaths, their expressions slightly nervous.

They all wondered if Qin Jue would pass as easily as before?

At the same time, Qin Jue, who had entered the black hole, found himself in a fog. He took two steps forward, and the surrounding fog immediately retreated like a tide, revealing the scene inside: Xuanyi Mountain Sect!

Qin Jue was certain that he had actually arrived at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!

However, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect seemed to have just been attacked. Not only was there black smoke outside, but most of the buildings had also collapsed and turned into ruins.

Everywhere he looked, he saw broken limbs, broken arms, and corpses. It was like an Asura Hell, and it was extremely miserable.

“Junior Brother... Junior Brother... save me...”

Bai Ye crawled over from the side, trembling. His lower body had already disappeared, and blood was flowing from his seven orifices, as if he would die at any moment.

“Uncle-Master... save me...”

Beside him, Zhang Jichen lay on the ground, on his last breath, his tone filled with sorrow.

“Save me... save me...”

Countless voices sounded in Qin Jue’s ears, each one seeming to be emotionally pleading for his help.

However, Qin Jue couldn’t help but sneer. “I don’t have any inner demons, so you’re using this to scare me?”

Apart from drinking and singing, Qin Jue neither cultivated nor went out often. How could he have any inner demons?

1

Even his attachment to Earth was relieved under Long Zhen’s influence. The only thing he was worried about was probably the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

However, now that there was a barrier outside the Spirit Central World that he had set up, experts that surpassed the Great Void Stage could not even approach. Moreover, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had Luo Xun and Mu Ziqi holding down the fort. Unless someone from the experts from the Sacred Land of the Central Continent came, who in the Southern Land could do anything to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

Moreover, Long Zhen was also helping him keep an eye on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. It could be said that nothing would go wrong.

“Let’s end this.”

Shaking his head, Qin Jue waved his hand, and the scene in front of him immediately shattered. The cries for help also disappeared and turned back into the fog.

Immediately after, Qin Jue’s figure flashed and he walked out of the black hole.

The ninth test, the Heart Demon Tribulation, passed!

“He’s out! So fast!”

Everyone was shocked.

They didn’t expect that even the ninth level wouldn’t be able to delay Qin Jue for half a minute!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Almost the moment Qin Jue walked out of the black hole, the Divine Realm rumbled, and boundless light lit up, lighting up the sky as if a terrifying existence was waking up.

In the next moment, light gathered and condensed into dozens of figures above Qin Jue’s head, sacred and solemn.

As these dozens of figures appeared, the entire world fell silent and fell into a dead silence.

After a while, someone finally said,

“Are... are those the phantoms of ancient True God experts?”

“I suppose.” Another person said hesitantly.

As everyone knew, every genius that ascended the Divine Seal Altar could resonate with the Divine Seal Altar and awaken the remnant soul of the ancient True God experts. They would inherit a portion of their strength and their cultivation would increase greatly.

But up until now, no matter who it was, they could at most awaken the remnant soul of a single ancient True God.

Did Qin Jue awaken the remnant souls of all the ancient True God Stage experts?

In addition, Qin Jue didn't even ascend the Divine Seal Altar yet.

"Too terrifying." Chu Xiao muttered to himself with a shocked expression.

Awakening just one remnant soul of an ancient True God would allow one's cultivation to increase greatly to the True God Stage. Then what would happen if one awakened dozens of ancient True God Stage souls?

"No, I have to inform His Majesty Demon God as soon as possible!"

Suppressing the shock in his heart, the Demon Lord gritted his teeth.

"Are you sure he's Xiaoyu's friend?"

On Celestial Qilin, Long Cang looked at Long Kun with a complicated expression.

"..."

Long Kun opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer.

He suddenly remembered that when he first saw Qin Jue, he had directly used his dragon might to attack Qin Jue, but he had only suffered a slight backlash. Could it be that Qin Jue was deliberately going easy on him?

...

"Mm? Who are these guys?"

Qin Jue looked up and frowned slightly.

He hated it when others floated on his head, so Qin Jue punched out without hesitation.

Boom!

Space collapsed and shattered inch by inch. Then with Qin Jue's fist as the center, it pierced straight into the clouds and connected heaven and earth!

Rip!

With a sharp sound, under everyone's unbelievable gazes, the dozens of figures floating above Qin Jue's head were instantly devoured by the fist wind and turned into nothingness!

“???”

Chapter 268: Ancient God Inheritance

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rip!

Space shattered, and heaven and earth rumbled.

The entire Divine Realm was swept away by Qin Jue's punch that spread out.

Seeing this, the expressions of Long Cang and the others changed slightly. They hurriedly raised their divine lights to protect their various factions and resist the aftermath.

Rumble!

The fist wind lasted for about three minutes before gradually dissipating.

At the same time, the dozens of ancient True God remnant souls floating above Qin Jue's head were also devoured and turned into nothingness.

“???”

What was going on?

No one expected Qin Jue to destroy the remnant souls of those ancient True God Stage experts!

Everyone looked at each other, dumbfounded.

Putting aside the fact that the remnant souls of those ancient True God Stage experts could increase the cultivation of the people who passed the test and no one would ever think of destroying them...

The question was, how did Qin Jue do it?

Although the remnant souls of those ancient True God Stage experts had long lost their former power over the years, they still contained powerful energy that even experts at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage were unable to compete with.

Unless...

“This person’s cultivation is not inferior to mine!”

Long Cang took a deep breath and asserted.

At this moment, he finally understood why he couldn’t see Qin Jue’s cultivation clearly. It turned out that it wasn’t because Qin Jue was using some technique, but because Qin Jue was no weaker than him!

Then the question was, if Qin Jue was a Half God Stage expert, then how was he able to enter the Divine Seal Altar’s test?

A Half God Stage expert who was less than five thousand years old?

Long Cang was dumbfounded.

As for Long Kun, he had long been shocked speechless.

...

“Impossible! Absolutely impossible!”

Chu Xiao seemed to have gone crazy as he screamed, “How can such a monster exist in this world?!”

As one of the top experts in this void who was only inferior to the True God Stage experts, Chu Xiao was truly unable to accept that a “youth” could be so powerful!

It didn’t matter whether the other party was a human!

“What’s going on...”

The Demon Lord’s tone was solemn and also filled with disbelief.

If even three Half God Stage experts were like this, then there was no need to mention those vassal forces.

This was especially true for the many White Dragon Race geniuses who had previously looked down on Qin Jue. At this moment, they wished for nothing more than to find a hole to crawl into, afraid that they would be targeted by Qin Jue.

Unfortunately, they had overestimated themselves.

...

Outside the black hole, Qin Jue retracted his fist and smiled. "With those annoying figures gone. I feel much better now."

"..."

Everyone couldn't believe what Qin Jue just said.

The corner of everyone's eyes twitched slightly, and their hearts ached.

They thought that Qin Jue could have at least kept them alive for the rest of them.

Even if one didn't pass the nine tests, if one could inherit the energy of the remnant soul of an ancient True God, one's cultivation would definitely increase greatly. It wouldn't even be impossible for him to break through to the Half God Stage in the future. For anyone else, this would have been a perfect opportunity!

"Mm? Is that the Divine Seal Altar?"

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over. He discovered that a stone platform was slowly rising from the end of his field of vision. It was about ten meters in length and width, and there were many strange patterns and runes carved on it. It looked mysterious and unfathomable, making people feel reverence for it for no reason.

"The Divine Seal Altar has appeared!"

In the outside world, everyone's pupils suddenly constricted, and they couldn't help but reveal envious expressions. That altar basically led straight to the True God Stage!

Even someone as strong as Long Cang and the others wanted nothing more than to rush over and take Qin Jue's place.

All the cultivators present, regardless of their realm, wanted to become True God Stage experts.

Originally, they thought that only Long Xiaoyu would have a chance to ascend the Divine Seal Altar in the Divine Seal Gathering this time. In the end, a youth had actually come out from nowhere and inexplicably passed the nine tests and obtained the opportunity to ascend the Divine Seal Altar.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it.

However, everyone was still somewhat curious.

From his performance just now and the reactions of the three Half God Stage experts, everyone could tell that Qin Jue was very likely a Half God Stage expert. Although they didn't understand why a Half God Stage expert could participate in the Divine Seal Altar's test, they couldn't help but wonder what would happen if he ascended the Divine Seal Altar?

Until now, there had never been a situation like this. Everyone wondered if Qin Jue would directly advance to the True God Stage under the enhancement of the Divine Seal Altar?

...

"I'll go up and take a look."

Qin Jue lightly tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and flew up. He instantly crossed a thousand meters and lightly landed on the Divine Seal Altar.

Buzz!

In an instant, all the runes and patterns carved on the Divine Seal Altar lit up, emitting a dazzling light that instantly enveloped the entire Divine Seal Altar. No one could see what was happening inside.

"This is..."

Long Cang was speechless.

Under normal circumstances, after ascending the Divine Seal Altar, one should awaken the remnant soul of an ancient True God and inherit a portion of its strength to obtain the secret to advancing to the True God Stage.

However, Qin Jue had already awakened the remnant souls of dozens of ancient True Gods before he had even stepped onto the Divine Seal Altar, so even Long Cang didn't know what the phenomenon he had triggered was.

...

In the dazzling light, Qin Jue's eyes narrowed. He suddenly sensed that something seemed to be watching him nearby, and a sacred and dignified voice sounded in his ear. "Hahaha, I didn't expect that after so many years, there would be someone who could wake me up. Little fellow, you're the first."

"Who are you?" Qin Jue looked around and asked.

"Hahaha, there's no need to search. You won't be able to find me."

The sacred and dignified voice sounded again and said proudly, "Little fellow, since you can awaken me, it means that you have the qualifications to obtain my inheritance. Don't worry, I'll make you the strongest god of this era!"

"Stop acting mysterious."

Hearing this, Qin Jue frowned and quickly spread out his spirit sense, immediately capturing the other party's figure.

The person who spoke was somewhat similar to those ancient remnants just now and was hidden in the light. Fortunately, Qin Jue's spirit sense was strong enough, or else it would have been difficult to discover the other party.

"Mm? You can see me?"

The other party was surprised.

"Is it strange?"

Qin Jue casually said, "Who exactly are you? If you continue to act like this, I'll make you disappear from this world like those guys just now."

"You want to make me disappear from this world?"

The other party was stunned as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. "Do you know that I am the king of the gods and am invincible in this world? Do you think you can make me disappear?"

“Oh? Then why are you dead?” Qin Jue asked.

“...”

“Hmph, I’ve changed my mind now. You’re not qualified to obtain my inheritance!” The other party flew into a rage out of humiliation and said coldly.

“Is that so?”

Qin Jue sneered and grabbed with his hand. The fellow known as the king of the gods was immediately sucked over by the violent wind and fell into his hand.

This was an illusory middle-aged man with a handsome appearance. There was a third eye between his brows, but the eye was currently closed.

Although he was only a remnant soul, the energy emitted by the middle-aged man’s body was still incomparable. Even Long Cang and the other Half God Stage experts were far inferior to him.

Without a doubt, this was the remnant soul of an extremely powerful ancient god.

However, in Qin Jue’s hand, the middle-aged man couldn’t even move.

“Bastard, what did you do to me?!”

The middle-aged man was shocked. He never expected that he would be so easily controlled by a youth and unable to move.

“King of the Gods? You’re nothing much.”

Qin Jue curled his lips in disdain.

It seemed like he had overestimated the True God Stage.

However... If Long Xiaoyu were to inherit this fellow’s inheritance, she would be able to benefit quite a lot.

Chapter 269: We Are Remnants From the Old Era

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After a moment of thought, Qin Jue finally thought of two people who could inherit this middle-aged man's inheritance.

They were Yun Xi and Long Xiaoyu.

Since it was an inheritance, it could definitely be passed on to two people at the same time, right?

Although it would be difficult for Long Xiaoyu to awaken the remnant soul of the middle-aged ancient true god, it shouldn't be a problem for her to awaken the remnant soul of another ancient true god.

However, the remnant souls of the other ancient true gods had all dissipated under Qin Jue's punch.

These remnant souls could still slowly recover over time as they had already fused with the Divine Realm. However, it was difficult for them to condense again in a short period of time. In other words, Qin Jue had basically cut off Long Xiaoyu's path to becoming a True God Stage expert.

Therefore, this could be considered as compensation for Long Xiaoyu.

As for Yun Xi, she was Qin Jue's disciple to begin with. How could he forget her at a time like this?

"You're saying that you're the king of the gods?" Qin Jue said with interest.

"That's right!"

Even though he was grabbed by Qin Jue, the middle-aged man was still full of arrogance. "Let go of me quickly, or don't blame me for being impolite!"

"Hehe, you're really stubborn."

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. His spirit sense directly pierced into the middle-aged man's illusory body. To a remnant soul, a spirit sense attack was undoubtedly the most painful.

Even if the other party was an ancient True God Stage expert when he was alive, it was still no exception.

As expected, the middle-aged man immediately gasped and screamed in pain. "Stop! What are you doing?!"

“Ahhh!”

After a long while, Qin Jue retracted his spirit sense. The middle-aged man immediately collapsed. He was in so much pain that he almost opened his third eye.

“You actually used a soul searching technique on me...”

The middle-aged man’s expression was sinister, as if he wanted nothing more than to eat Qin Jue.

He never expected that he would have to endure such humiliation after being awakened after so much difficulty. If he had known earlier... he wouldn’t have come out!

Qin Jue had indeed used a soul searching technique on the middle-aged man. It could be considered an impromptu idea, as he wanted to understand what the ancient era looked like.

Unfortunately, because the middle-aged man was a remnant soul, many of his memories were already blurred.

Fortunately, Qin Jue captured a few key pieces of information.

First, the middle-aged man’s name was Feng Xun, and he was an expert beyond the True God Stage.

Secondly, the middle-aged man was from the Heavenly Palace!

In ancient times, the Heavenly Palace ruled this void. It was extremely powerful and glorious, and no one dared to disobey it.

The middle-aged man was the master of the Heaven Palace, the former Heavenly Emperor!

No wonder the middle-aged man called himself the King of Gods. It turned out that the dozens of remnant souls just now were all his subordinates.

Of course, this was not the main point. The main point was that the Heavenly Palace had already been destroyed!

The Divine Realm Continent in front of him was the remains of the Heavenly Palace.

As for why it was destroyed, those memories were extremely blurred. Even the middle-aged man, the master of the Heaven Palace, could not remember them clearly.

In addition, Qin Jue noticed that the symbols carved on the Divine Seal Altar were very similar to the symbols he had seen in the Southern Land cave. In other words, that place was indeed related to the Heavenly Palace.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. Since the Heavenly Palace had been destroyed, could that place and the birdman have been left behind from before?

Strictly speaking, this was indeed a possibility.

“Forget it, let’s not care about this for now.”

Shaking his head, Qin Jue smiled and said, “You’re the Heavenly Emperor, right? Do you want your soul to be searched again?”

The Heavenly Emperor shuddered and hurriedly shook his head.

He was the dignified Heavenly Emperor and used to be invincible in the world. When had he ever been so miserable?

Uh... no, he seemed to be dead...

In fact, if he hadn’t died, the Heavenly Emperor probably wouldn’t have been afraid.

After all, it was precisely because he had lost a large portion of his memories and had fallen into a deep sleep for a long time that his state of mind had undergone a tremendous change.

Under normal circumstances, experts at this realm wouldn’t be so idiotic.

“Very good. Then leave your inheritance behind.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“You want my inheritance?”

The Heavenly Emperor was stunned. With the strength Qin Jue had displayed, he shouldn’t need it at all, right?

“Not me. Her.”

Qin Jue pointed at Yun Xi, who had fallen asleep in his arms at some point.

“???”

“Her?”

The Heavenly Emperor blinked and hesitated. “Is this... the manifestation of a spirit herb? No, her aptitude is too poor... Ah!”

Before he could finish his sentence, the Heavenly Emperor screamed in pain again. “Alright, alright, alright, I agree!”

“...”

At this moment, the Heavenly Emperor wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. He finally understood what it meant to live a life worse than death.

“If you want my inheritance, you have to let go of me first.”

In fact, with Yun Xi’s talent, she might be considered top-notch in the Spirit Central World. However, in the eyes of a super expert like the Heavenly Emperor, she was indeed far inferior. However, Qin Jue didn’t care about this.

“Don’t be in such a hurry, there’s another person you need to pass the inheritance to.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue’s fingers moved slightly. Long Xiaoyu, who was working on the second test far away, immediately passed through layers of space and arrived at the Divine Seal Altar.

If she could directly obtain the Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance, why would she need to pass those messy tests?

“???”

Long Xiaoyu was dumbfounded.

Long Xiaoyu couldn’t figure out where she was for a moment.

“And her.”

Qin Jue pointed at Long Xiaoyu.

“Pass my inheritance to the two of them at the same time?”

The Heavenly Emperor was full of question marks, thinking that he had misheard.

No matter what, he was still the dignified Heavenly Emperor, a once supreme existence. How could he casually hand his inheritance to two people?

“What? Is it not possible?”

Qin Jue smiled faintly.

“It is...”

The Heavenly Emperor could only nod in agreement.

“Eh? White Dragon Race?”

Sensing Long Xiaoyu’s true body, the Heavenly Emperor could not help but say, “What a pure bloodline. You are qualified to obtain my inheritance.

“...”

Long Xiaoyu was still dumbfounded, not understanding what was going on.

“Wait. Before that, I have something to ask you.”

Suddenly, Qin Jue changed the topic.

“What is it?”

The Heavenly Emperor was slightly worried, thinking that Qin Jue was unwilling to let him go.

“With your cultivation, why did you still choose to deliberately set up such a place? If you want to possess someone and be reborn, it should be very easy, right?”

This was what Qin Jue was most puzzled about. Logically speaking, whether it was the Heavenly Emperor or the remnant souls of those ancient True God Stage experts, it should be very easy for them to possess someone and revive.

In particular, those who could pass the nine tests and ascend to the Divine Seal Altar were all peerless geniuses. There was no need to worry about talent.

But none of them ever tried to possess those geniuses.

“Hahaha, we’re remnants of an old era. There’s no longer a ship that can carry us in the new era. Since we’re dead, why don’t we leave the future to the young?”

At this point, the Heavenly Emperor seemed to recall something and sighed. “This is why we established this place before we died!”

Whether it was the three top factions or the other vassal forces, the reason why they could continue to grow stronger was because of the Divine Realm. These remnant souls of ancient True God Stage experts had already used their actions to prove their determination.

“I see.”

Qin Jue released the Heavenly Emperor and said respectfully, “Sorry, I’ve been rude.”

Then Qin Jue spread out his five fingers, erupting with a terrifying golden light that instantly enveloped the entire Divine Realm.

Chapter 270: Physique Reconstruction

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

A dazzling golden light spread out. With Qin Jue at the center, it instantly swept through the entire Divine Realm. Wherever it passed, the air froze, as if time had stopped.

Qin Jue naturally didn’t want to revive the Heavenly Emperor. In any case, he couldn’t.

Despite being invincible, he was temporarily unable to revive the dead.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have needed to go to the Spirit Clan to search for Yan Xiu’s soul.

Most importantly, the Heavenly Emperor's soul was already incomplete and difficult to repair.

Therefore, what Qin Jue wanted to do was condense the remnant souls of the ancient True God Stage experts he had scattered just now.

...

“What... what's going on with these golden lights?”

In the outside world, everyone looked up with blank expressions.

“Could it be the phenomenon of the Divine Seal Altar?”

“No, this aura doesn't feel like the Divine Seal Altar.”

“What is it then?”

“How should I know?”

Everyone discussed animatedly and were slightly stunned for a moment.

The golden light lasted for about ten minutes. At the same time, on the Divine Seal Altar, the remnant souls of the ancient True God Stage experts condensed again. They recovered and floated beside Qin Jue.

“Your Majesty!”

These ancient true god remnant souls were stunned for a moment before they immediately bowed towards the Heavenly Emperor.

Although many of their memories had been erased over the years, they have never forgotten about the Heavenly Emperor.

After all, since the Ancient Era, the Heavenly Emperor had been their leader.

“You... have all been awakened?”

The Heavenly Emperor was stunned and said happily.

Because he was in a deep sleep, he did not know what had just happened.

“This...”

Dozens of ancient True God Stage remnant souls looked at Qin Jue, not knowing how to explain.

“Alright, go do what you need to do.” Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently.

“Okay.”

The remnant souls of the ancient True God Stage experts looked at each other before their figures flashed and disappeared again.

However, this time, they had returned to the Divine Realm and were waiting for the next peerless genius to awaken them.

“Alright, let’s begin the inheritance.”

After doing this, Qin Jue clapped his hands and said matter-of-factly.

“Yes.”

The Heavenly Emperor did not dare to disobey. Taking a deep breath, the third eye between his brows flickered slightly and suddenly opened!

Buzz!

In an instant, the Divine Seal Altar shook three times. It was as if the void was turned upside down. A large amount of spirit qi fell from the sky as if it was free.

Seeing this, Qin Jue hurriedly took Yun Xi out of his arms and threw her in front of the Heavenly Emperor.

“Uh... what’s going on...”

Yun Xi seemed to have noticed something, and she slowly opened her eyes with a sleepy appearance.

“Ah? What is this place?”

Yun Xi was shocked and was about to turn around to look for Qin Jue when she found that she was shackled by an invisible force and had lost control of her body.

“Don’t be afraid. Just don’t move.”

Qin Jue’s voice sounded in Yun Xi’s ear.

“Master?”

“It’s me.”

Yun Xi heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this. So long as her master was by her side, she wouldn’t be in any danger.

“This is... a True God Stage inheritance?”

On the other hand, Long Xiaoyu finally reacted. She wasn’t an idiot and had long heard some clues from Qin Jue and the Heavenly Emperor’s conversation. She also realized that this middle-aged man in front of her should be the remnant soul of an ancient True God Stage expert.

“True God Stage inheritance? Hahaha, you underestimate me.”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to answer, the Heavenly Emperor laughed and said, “I will make you the strongest god of this era!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Can’t you just change your lines?

In the next moment, two divine lights suddenly shot out from the eye between the Heavenly Emperor’s brows and enveloped Long Xiaoyu and Yun Xi.

“Prepare to accept my inheritance!”

Boom!

Boundless spirit energy swept out. Apart from Qin Jue, all the experts present had sluggish expressions and almost couldn’t breathe.

“What a terrifying aura. What happened inside?”

Long Cang was shocked and frightened.

If even Long Cang was frightened, then just how powerful was the spirit energy fluctuation? Could it be caused by a True God Stage expert?

Long Cang didn't dare to imagine it.

Because the Divine Seal Altar was always blocked by a layer of light, no one knew what was going on inside since their spirit sense couldn't go through.

"Damn it, Xiaoyu was sucked in. Will she be fine?"

Long Kun's expression was melancholy and filled with worry.

"She'll probably be fine."

Long Cang shook his head. "If that human is really Xiaoyu's friend, he should protect her."

"I hope so." Long Kun sighed.

It had to be known that from the beginning, he didn't trust Qin Jue much. Otherwise, he wouldn't have braced himself and followed Qin Jue.

But after witnessing Qin Jue's performance just now, Long Kun's heart had more or less changed. However, he was still somewhat worried.

...

"Master... it hurts."

On the Divine Seal Altar, Yun Xi was covered in sweat as she said with a painful expression.

Under normal circumstances, receiving the inheritance would not hurt. In fact, it would be very comfortable.

However, Yun Xi's talent was truly too poor, so before she accepted the inheritance, she had to first undergo Purification, Marrow Cleansing, and reconstruct her physique. Otherwise, it would be utterly impossible for her to grasp the inheritance of a God King Stage expert.

"Do you want to become stronger?" Qin Jue didn't help Yun Xi resolve this pain but asked.

"Yes." Yun Xi answered without hesitation.

"Very good."

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and said seriously, “You have to remember that I can’t help you every time. If you want to become stronger, you can only rely on yourself.”

Because she had followed Qin Jue for a long time, every time Yun Xi encountered danger, she would ask Qin Jue for help.

However, the path of cultivation was like sailing against the current. If one did not advance, one would retreat.

1

After bathing in dragon blood, Yun Xi might barely be considered a genius in the Spirit Central World. However, in top factions like the White Dragon Race, she was extremely ordinary.

For example, Long Zhui, a dignified Saint Stage expert, was only considered to have a middle-phase bloodline and was not valued by the Elders Guild.

If there weren’t any great opportunities, it would be almost impossible for Yun Xi to reach the Saint Stage, let alone the Great Void Stage.

So if she wanted to become stronger, then to Yun Xi, cleansing her bones and reconstructing her physique was an indispensable step. She could only grit her teeth and endure the pain.

“I understand.”

After a moment of silence, Yun Xi nodded, and her little face was filled with determination and she stopped shouting.

After an unknown period of time, Long Xiaoyu beat Yun Xi and completed the inheritance baptism. Her aura increased greatly, and she directly advanced to the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage. Then, she directly sat cross-legged and entered a cultivation state.

As for Yun Xi, it took another hour before she finally finished accepting the inheritance and directly crossed two realms to step into the Supreme Stage.

However, the intense pain also made her unconscious.

Fortunately, Qin Jue caught her in time and wrapped her in spirit energy to slowly nourish her.

“Hu...”

The Heavenly Emperor heaved a sigh of relief and said weakly, “The consumption was too great this time. I’m afraid it will take thousands of years to recover.”

One had to know that the Heavenly Emperor was originally in the form of a remnant soul. Moreover, he had passed the inheritance to the two of them at the same time and had even reconstructed Yun Xi’s physique. The consumption of energy was simply too great for Yun Xi to handle.

Before he could finish his sentence, Qin Jue flicked his finger and a golden light shot into the Heavenly Emperor’s body.

Before the extremely weak Heavenly Emperor could react, he immediately revealed a pleasantly surprised expression. “My strength has returned!”

Chapter 271: Important Thing

Divine Realm, Divine Seal Altar.

The light suddenly rippled and slowly dissipated, revealing the figures of Qin Jue and Long Xiaoyu.

Seeing that Long Xiaoyu was sitting cross-legged on the Divine Seal Altar unscathed, Long Cang and Long Kun immediately heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from their shoulders.

The reason why Long Cang had appeared this time was to protect Long Xiaoyu and prevent her from being ambushed by the Martial Sacred Hall again.

It was no exaggeration to say that her life was worth more than all the White Dragon Race geniuses’ lives combined.

“Wait!”

Suddenly, Long Cang realized that something was wrong.

“What’s wrong?”

Long Kun had a nervous expression.

“Xiaoyu... seems to have advanced to the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage!” Long Cang said in disbelief.

“What?”

Long Kun was stunned and thought that he had misheard. “The seventh realm of the Great Void Stage? No way?”

As everyone knew, the Ten Void Stage had the upper realm and lower realm.

Among them, the realms above the fifth realm were called the upper realm. The difference between the upper realm and the lower realm was like the difference between heaven and earth. Even if one was a genius, they would have to spend hundreds of years to reach the upper realm.

If one’s aptitude was slightly inferior, it might even take more than ten thousand years.

The experts of the various factions present knew this very well.

On the other hand, Long Xiaoyu had just advanced to the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage not long ago. Strictly speaking, it had not even been a month. How could she have broken through so quickly?

Unless...

Thinking of this, Long Kun suddenly widened his eyes and looked at Long Cang. At the same time, Long Cang also looked over.

The two of them looked at each other and thought of a possibility.

Unless... Long Xiaoyu had obtained a True God Stage inheritance!

...

“Dammit! How could this be?! How could this be?!”

In the golden palace, Chu Xiao was unable to restrain his anger. The surrounding experts of the Martial Sacred Hall hurriedly retreated and shivered, afraid that Chu Xiao would slap them to death in anger.

After all, Chu Xiao often did this when he was angry.

“No matter what, we have to kill this White Dragon Race Divine Maiden!”

If Long Cang could tell the change in Long Xiaoyu, it meant that Chu Xiao had also noticed.

It was obvious that Long Xiaoyu had already accepted the inheritance of an ancient True God Stage expert.

Although Long Xiaoyu had skipped the first eight tests for some reason, that was no longer important now that she had obtained the ancient True God Stage inheritance?

All the geniuses who had come to participate only came to ascend the Divine Seal Altar and obtain the True God Stage inheritance anyway.

As for the clearance rewards, they were insignificant.

“Hall Master, with Long Cang around, we can’t do anything, right?”

At this moment, an expert at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage braced himself and stepped forward.

“Bastard, do I need you to remind me?”

Chu Xiao was furious and slapped.

Seeing that the violent spirit energy was about to land on the other party, Chu Xiao suddenly retracted his strength and forcefully stopped.

“Hmph, I’ll spare you this time.” Chu Xiao said coldly.

“Thank you, Hall Master. Thank you, Hall Master.”

The Martial Sacred Hall expert’s face had already turned pale from fright. When he heard this, how could he dare to say anything else? He hurriedly retreated to the back.

In fact, if it were anywhere else, Chu Xiao’s slap would have sent him flying.

However, judging from the current situation, they would probably have to fight the White Dragon Race at any moment. If his anger caused a tenth realm Great Void Stage expert to be the first to be injured, it would not be worth it.

That was why Chu Xiao endured it.

“In that case, I can only use that thing...”

Chu Xiao made a decision with a cold expression.

...

Compared to Chu Xiao, the Demon Lord was still relatively calm. The person he cared about the most was actually Qin Jue.

In any case, their Demon Race and the White Dragon Race didn't have any enmity. Even if two True God Stage experts appeared in the White Dragon Race, it wouldn't affect them.

At most, they would give up some cultivation resources.

“This youth... he's too terrifying.”

...

“Haha, no wonder you're not interested in my inheritance.”

Sensing the abundant power in his body, the Heavenly Emperor laughed. “You should have also reached the God King Stage, right?”

If Qin Jue was like the Heavenly Emperor and was also at the God King Stage, it would explain why he was so powerful.

“God King...”

Qin Jue muttered to himself and shook his head. “I'm not sure.”

He really wasn't sure.

However... If the God King Stage was the end of the Martial Dao, then he should be considered a God King, right?

“...”

“Alright, my mission has been completed. It's about time to return.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the illusory figure of the Heavenly Emperor twisted slightly and he started to fuse into the Divine Seal Altar.

“Are you really not planning to leave this place?” Qin Jue asked.

“Even the Heavenly Palace has been destroyed, where else can I go?”

The Heavenly Emperor smiled bitterly. “However, thank you for waking me up. Although the process was very unpleasant.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“I plan to repair my remnant soul during this period of time. I will probably be awake for a while longer.”

As he spoke, the Heavenly Emperor suddenly revealed a painful expression, as if he was recalling something, but he had clearly failed.

Qin Jue wasn't surprised by this. When he searched his soul previously, he had already discovered that the Heavenly Emperor had lost most of his memories. Otherwise, he wouldn't have become like this.

“Heh, looks like it'll be very difficult to succeed in a short period of time.”

The Heavenly Emperor couldn't help but mock himself.

The dignified master of the Heavenly Palace had actually forgotten how the Heavenly Palace was destroyed and how he died. How laughable.

He could be considered the first God King Stage expert who had to work to find his memories, right?

“For some reason, I feel like there's something very important waiting for me to do. I hope I can remember it quickly.” After a pause, the Heavenly Emperor continued,

“If you have the time, you can come and visit me. After so many years, I feel a little lonely...”

After saying this, the illusory figure of the Heavenly Emperor completely disappeared and fused into the Divine Seal Altar.

“Don't worry, I will.” Qin Jue said seriously.

In the beginning, Qin Jue didn't have any respect for this ancient master of the Heaven Palace Sect. He even looked down on him.

However, their conversation just now had changed his opinion. Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn't have condensed those scattered remnant souls again.

In addition, Qin Jue also wanted to know what would happen after the Heavenly Emperor's soul recovered.

When that happened, perhaps he would even find out where the birdman and the mountain peak he had refined into a weapon came from.

Boom!

At this moment, Long Xiaoyu, who was sitting cross-legged next to him, suddenly opened her eyes. A soaring spirit energy erupted from her body, vast and boundless!

If one looked carefully, one would notice that Long Xiaoyu's spirit energy was actually faintly suffused with divine light and had almost condensed into a physical body. Such purity was rare in the world.

"Is this a True God Stage inheritance?"

Long Xiaoyu's expression was surprisingly calm. Words and symbols constantly flashed in her mind, making her look complicated and obscure.

Not only did she inherit a portion of the Heavenly Emperor's power, but she also obtained the cultivation techniques and knowledge that the Heavenly Emperor cultivated.

Although Long Xiaoyu was only at the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage, she was now full of confidence. This was because it was only a matter of time before she advanced to the True God Stage.

"Thank you, Senior."

Long Xiaoyu didn't hesitate to turn around and kneel to Qin Jue.

If it weren't for Qin Jue, it would have been impossible for her to obtain the True God Stage inheritance so easily.

Then, she knelt down towards the Divine Seal Altar. After all, the person who had truly bestowed her the Great Dao of the God Stage was the Heavenly Emperor.

Chapter 272: Army Suppression!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After Long Xiaoyu successfully obtained the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, it also indicated that the most discussed topic of this Divine Seal Gathering had been completely settled.

One had to know that regardless of whether it was Chu Xiao or the Demon Lord, they had always been elusive and rarely appeared. A large part of the reason why they had come to participate in the Divine Seal Gathering this time was because of Long Xiaoyu.

Although Long Xiaoyu was the Divine Maiden of the White Dragon Race and the strongest expert among the younger generation, it was still unknown whether she could ascend to the Divine Seal Altar.

As long as she did not ascend the Divine Seal Altar, even if she stepped into the Half God Stage in the future, she would not pose too much of a threat to the Martial Sacred Hall. At most, the Martial Sacred Hall would suffer a slight loss when a battle erupted and give up some cultivation resources.

However, it was completely different if Long Xiaoyu succeeded in obtaining the True God Stage inheritance. Once two True God Stage experts appeared in the White Dragon Race, the Martial Sacred Hall would definitely be the first to be targeted and be razed to the ground.

After all, up until now, all the geniuses who had been able to ascend the Divine Seal Altar had all successfully advanced to the True God Stage without exception.

In other words, from now on, Long Xiaoyu was no longer just the Divine Maiden of the White Dragon Race. As long as no accidents happened midway, she would almost definitely become the next True God Stage expert.

Even though Long Xiaoyu had skipped the first eight tests, the True God Stage inheritance was still the most important.

Moreover, the True God inheritance Long Xiaoyu had obtained was rather strange. They had never seen something like this happen before, so who knew if there were any other secrets they didn't know about?

What was worth mentioning was that because the phenomenon Qin Jue triggered caused a surge in spirit energy, it caused the number of geniuses who passed the first test of the Divine Seal Gathering to increase greatly.

However, after that, no one else passed the nine tests and ascended the Divine Seal Altar. The two holy sons of the Martial Sacred Hall and the Demon Race also failed. They only got to the fifth test.

In addition, Yun Xi, who had also obtained the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, had temporarily fallen into a deep sleep because her physique had been reconstructed. She would need at least half a month to wake up.

...

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, six days had passed. The Divine Seal Gathering had also gradually reached its end.

“Elder, the tests have all been completed. We can set off at any time.”

On Celestial Qilin, a White Dragon Race expert bowed.

“Hahaha, alright. In that case, let's go back.”

Long Cang waved his hand and ordered without hesitation.

At this moment, Long Cang was extremely happy. He could almost imagine Chu Xiao's ugly expression. However, the urgent matter at hand was to return to the White Dragon Race as soon as possible and ensure Long Xiaoyu's safety.

With the Martial Sacred Hall's way of doing things, they might do something crazy this time. Therefore, Long Cang had Long Xiaoyu stay on the Celestial Qilin during this period of time and could not leave at all.

“Yes!”

The White Dragon Race expert immediately circulated his spirit energy and steered the Celestial Qilin to change directions and quickly fly out of the Divine Realm.

“Ha, it’s about time for me to go back.” Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue lazily said.

Come to think of it, he had been out for almost two months. Back then, he had told Bai Ye that it would take at most half a month. If he didn’t go back now, he would probably think that something had happened to him outside.

Therefore, Qin Jue prepared to go to the White Dragon World again and then bring Long Zhui back to the Spirit Central World.

Hu –

In a few breaths, the Celestial Qilin had already arrived in the void. It was about to activate a spatial jump when a spirit energy current suddenly swept over like a roaring beast that wanted to swallow it.

“How dare you!”

Long Cang frowned and instantly pointed his finger like a sword.

Rip!

With a sharp sound, the spirit energy current immediately separated from the middle, turning into countless specks of light that scattered to the sides.

“Tsk tsk tsk, old thing, why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

Space distorted as a familiar figure appeared in front of Celestial Qilin. Apart from Chu Xiao, who else could it be?

“Chu Xiao, do you want to start a war here?”

Long Cang narrowed his eyes with killing intent.

“What? Can’t I?”

Chu Xiao clenched his fist as violent spirit energy gathered, quickly condensing into a golden spear that emitted a shocking fiendish aura.

“Today, I’ll let you taste my new divine ability, the Dragon Slaying Spear!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chu Xiao didn't waste his breath any longer. He instantly left behind numerous afterimages that charged towards Long Cang!

“Dragon Slaying Saber?”

Long Cang's face darkened. How could he not understand what those words meant? However, he surprisingly did not choose to counterattack. Instead, he raised his spirit energy shield and ordered in a low voice, “Continue to activate spatial jump.”

Hearing this, the White Dragon Race expert in charge of controlling Celestial Qilin was stunned and somewhat dumbfounded.

Although the Celestial Qilin had a spatial jump function, if it was attacked during a spatial jump, it was very likely to be swept into a turbulence or a distorted realm.

This was especially true for the battle between the two Half God Stage experts. Any one of the shockwaves could destroy Celestial Qilin.

However, Long Cang knew very well why Chu Xiao had suddenly jumped out to stop them. The other party was definitely trying to stall for time and wait for reinforcements.

This was not the White Dragon World. Long Cang did not want to delay any longer. Otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Dong!

The golden spear hit the spirit energy shield, creating layers of ripples. However, it was quickly stabilized by the endless spirit energy.

“What are you waiting for? Do you want to die here?”

Long Cang coldly said when he saw that the White Dragon Race expert was still in a daze.

“Let me do it.”

At this moment, Long Kun flew over from the side and took control. He directly activated a spatial jump.

“You want to leave?”

Sensing Long Cang’s intentions, Chu Xiao’s expression changed slightly. He hurriedly launched a violent storm of attacks, wanting to forcefully break through the spirit energy shield. Unfortunately, how could Long Cang let the other party do as he wished?

“Get lost!”

Long Cang roared as the originally defensive spirit energy shield suddenly distorted and transformed into a large net that enveloped Chu Xiao.

“Damn it!”

Chu Xiao was furious. His golden spear immediately danced airily and tore the net into pieces.

At the same time, Long Cang laughed and said, “Hahaha, goodbye.”

In the next moment, the Celestial Qilin disappeared from its original spot.

“Bastard!”

Chu Xiao wanted to give chase, but he realized that he had completely lost the other party’s aura.

“Useless.”

Just as Chu Xiao was at a loss for what to do, the void shook, and a voice that contained boundless dignity spread out in a mighty manner.

Even with Chu Xiao’s cultivation, he felt dizzy and extremely uncomfortable for a moment.

However, Chu Xiao laughed instead of being angry. “Hall Master, you’re here!”

Before he could finish his sentence, the Celestial Qilin, which had just disappeared, returned to its previous location as if it had never left.

“This...”

Long Kun was dumbfounded. He had clearly successfully activated a spatial jump. How could this be?

“It’s too late.” Long Cang said solemnly.

“You want to escape from our Hall Master? You must be dreaming.”

The voice from before sounded again with a teasing tone that spread through the void. “Long Cang, long time no see.”

Hearing this, Long Cang was instantly covered in sweat. He gritted his teeth and said, “Wu Huang, what are you trying to do?”

“Wu Huang? I haven’t heard this name in a long time.”

The voice looked thoughtful and smiled. “I prefer my current title, War God.”

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In an instant, the entire void froze.

At the end of Long Cang’s field of vision, a group of palaces appeared, vast and boundless. They carried tens of thousands of experts as they attacked, cutting off all paths of retreat.

“Leave Long Xiaoyu or die!”

Chapter 273: Overbearing Suppression

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Leave Long Xiaoyu or die!”

A voice that was filled with boundless dignity resounded in the sky, and it shook all the experts present to the point their blood qi surged. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Fortunately, Long Cang had used his aura to protect the Celestial Qilin. Otherwise, those White Dragon Race members who were around the first or second realm of the Great Void Stage would most likely have fainted from their heavy injuries.

“This...”

Long Kun widened his eyes in disbelief as he looked at Long Cang.

At this moment, sweat kept flowing from Long Cang's forehead. His entire body was trembling, as if he was under tremendous pressure. He gritted his teeth and took a deep breath. "He is the Martial Sacred Hall Master, Wu Huang!"

"What?"

Long Kun's face instantly turned as pale as paper.

The Martial Sacred Hall Master, Wu Huang, was a name that very few people knew now. He was now known as the War God.

Because Wu Huang's combat style was extremely formidable and he never retreated, he had obtained the title of War God after advancing to the True God Stage.

Although there was only a single word of difference between the Half God Stage and the True God Stage, the distance between the two stages was far from simple.

Half God Stage experts could easily kill a tenth realm Great Void Stage expert.

Similarly, a True God Stage expert could instantly kill a Half God Stage expert, and it would be even easier.

Long Cang knew this very well.

No one expected Wu Huang to appear here and personally attack Long Xiaoyu.

"Impossible!"

Long Kun shook his head and said, "If the Martial Sacred Hall Master had come, how could Father not have noticed?!"

At the True God Stage, they rarely fought anymore. They all preferred to stay behind in their bases.

Under normal circumstances, if Wu Huang did anything, the White Dragon Race's patriarch should have noticed it immediately. So how did Wu Huang manage to appear here?

"Fool, don't even think about it. No one will save you."

In the distance, Chu Xiao grinned. "We've planned for a thousand years for this day. We've long used our divine arts to create a perfect replica of the aura of Hall Master. Your patriarch is probably still in the dark, hahaha!"

Hearing this, Long Kun's face instantly turned even paler. Although he did not know what method the other party had used, he had no choice but to accept reality at this moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At the same time, the huge palace complex quickly approached. As far as the eye could see, there was no end to it.

In the palace, tens of thousands of high-level cultivators held weapons in their hands and waited solemnly to cut off Long Cang and the others' escape routes.

The Martial Sacred Hall even brought two more Half God Stage experts. This lineup could be considered to be top-notch no matter where they went. If no True God Stage expert interfered, they would be strong enough to sweep through any faction.

Seeing this scene, Long Cang couldn't help but smile bitterly. "For the sake of killing our Divine Maiden, you actually went all out. Aren't you guys trying too hard?"

"Are we?"

Chu Xiao didn't think much of it. "We're trying to kill a future True God Stage expert. We have to make sure nothing goes wrong."

From the moment he saw Long Xiaoyu obtain the inheritance that promised the True God Stage, Chu Xiao had decided that he would kill her no matter what!

Otherwise, what awaited the Martial Sacred Hall would only be destruction.

Long Cang opened his mouth but was speechless. Indeed, as long as the Martial Sacred Hall could kill Long Xiaoyu, not to mention coming out in full strength, even losing a Half God Stage expert would still be worth it.

“Tsk tsk, if I leave a white dragon with the potential of a True God Stage expert, I wonder what will happen.”

Chu Xiao licked his lips, his eyes blazing.

Although Long Xiaoyu was only at the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage, she had the True God Stage inheritance. If he killed and absorbed her powers, he might even be able to reach the True God Stage!

“Oh? Are you thinking of taking what’s mine?”

The dignified voice sounded again. Only now did Long Cang realize that the voice came from inside the Martial Sacred Hall.

“I wouldn’t dare!”

Chu Xiao was shocked and hurriedly lowered his head.

“Very good.”

As soon as these words were spoken, a large spirit energy hand suddenly stretched out from the Martial Sacred Hall and grabbed towards the Celestial Qilin.

“It’s over...”

Long Cang’s face was ashen as he fell into despair. Even someone as strong as him felt deeply helpless.

Wu Huang clearly did not plan on giving them any chances.

Just as the spirit energy hand was about to grab Celestial Qilin, a layer of golden light suddenly lit up and enveloped Celestial Qilin, blocking the spirit energy hand from approaching.

“Mm? What happened?”

Wu Huang was surprised.

“That youth!”

As if recalling something, Chu Xiao shouted, “I know it’s you!”

“A youth?”

Wu Huang was puzzled. He had only heard from Chu Xiao that Long Xiaoyu had ascended the Divine Seal Altar, but he had never heard of a youth.

Because Chu Xiao’s mind was full of Long Xiaoyu and he was also pressed for time, he didn’t report about Qin Jue. Thus, he could only explain it in detail at the moment.

“I see.”

Wu Huang looked down at him and said, “Since you’re a human, don’t interfere in our affairs with the White Dragon Race.”

“That’s right. It’s best not to interfere!” Chu Xiao immediately chimed in.

“Ha…”

On the Celestial Qilin, Qin Jue stretched lazily as he walked out, as if he had just woken up. He instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

His white clothes were as white as snow, and he was incomparably handsome. He simply didn’t look like a mortal. Many female cultivators of the Martial Sacred Hall all had their eyes fixed on him.

“And if I say no?”

Qin Jue’s tone was indifferent, but it entered everyone’s ears and hummed.

“How dare you!”

A Half God Stage expert said angrily, “Don’t refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!”

“Do you have the right to speak here?”

Qin Jue glanced at the Half God Stage expert with disdain.

Hearing this, the other party was stunned. This was probably the first time he had heard such words.

No matter what, he was still at the Half God Stage, yet he was being looked down upon like this.

“You’re courting death!”

Without any hesitation, that Half God Stage expert rushed towards Qin Jue. His fist swept through the void and brazenly fell with the power to destroy the stars!

He wanted this youth to pay the price for his arrogance!

Bang!

The void shook, and visible energy ripples spread out. Wherever the ripples passed, everything was destroyed.

However, the Celestial Qilin remained motionless. On the other hand, the Half God Stage expert was sent flying before the golden light even dissipated. The bones in his hand broke into countless pieces as he spat out blood and suffered a backlash.

“What’s that layer of golden light?”

Everyone was shocked. Just now, they thought that the reason why the spirit energy hand was unable to approach the Celestial Qilin was because of Wu Huang’s mercy. Now, it seemed that things were not that simple.

“That’s it?”

Qin Jue sneered. “It’s my turn next.”

Before everyone could react, Qin Jue had already raised his hand.

A stone flew out of Qin Jue’s palm and passed through the golden light. Before anyone could see what it was, it continued to expand, turning into a pitch-black mountain that lay across the void!

“Not good, dodge!”

Chu Xiao was the first to realize that something was wrong and retreated.

However, that Half God Stage expert was not so lucky. He was trapped in place by the boundless spirit energy and could only watch helplessly as the black mountain peak continued to expand in his eyes!

In an instant, the originally boundless void seemed to become three-dimensional.

Boom!

As expected, that Half God Stage expert was instantly submerged by the black mountain peak. First, it was his head, shoulders, and finally, his arms and legs. It was as if he had been devoured by a black hole until nothing was left!

With a single strike, the Half God Stage expert's soul was destroyed!

“...”

Everyone fell silent.

Chapter 274: Turning the tide!

Silence.

Dead silence.

Everyone was stunned on the spot. They were dumbfounded and could hardly believe their eyes.

This was especially true for the experts of the Martial Sacred Hall. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

What was going on?

They had not even started when a higher-up of the Vice Hall Master level had already died?

Hu –

When the black mountain peak rose, that Half God Stage expert had already completely disappeared, his soul destroyed without leaving any traces.

Not only that, but the entire void caved in, forming a visible arc.

Such power could be said to be world shocking!

Most importantly, from beginning to end, that Half God Stage expert did not have the slightest ability to resist. He was like a fly that had been casually swatted to death, and he seemed abnormally small.

Apart from the leaders of the three top factions, Half God Stage experts could be said to be the strongest existence in this void. With a single move, they could cause the heavens and the earth to collapse. They could destroy a low-level dimension like the Spirit Central World with a flick of the finger.

But now, a Half God Stage expert had died just like that.

“How is this possible?”

Chu Xiao’s eyes widened in disbelief, his face filled with shock.

Even though he had sensed that the black mountain was extraordinary at the first moment, he absolutely did not expect it to be able to directly kill a Half God Stage expert with ease.

From the beginning, Chu Xiao only wanted to kill Long Xiaoyu, so he completely ignored Qin Jue.

It was only at this moment that he realized that the other party was an existence that could fly on the Heaven Ascension Steps and shatter the remnant souls of ancient True God Stage experts with a single punch!

Thinking of this, Chu Xiao was immediately somewhat frightened. Although Qin Jue had displayed his might during the Divine Seal Altar’s test, he was unable to judge just how strong he was.

But now, Qin Jue had killed a Half God Stage expert with a single strike. Could it be that... Qin Jue was a True God Stage expert?

“He died in an instant? Looks like the new weapon is not bad.”

Qin Jue was rather surprised as he looked at the Half God Stage expert who had turned into nothingness.

Strictly speaking, this should be the first time he had used the black mountain in a fight. He did not expect its power to be so terrifying that it could even instantly kill a Half God Stage expert.

This was even before Qin Jue activated the runes inside the black mountain. If he activated the runes, even a True God Stage expert wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"Is this where your confidence comes from?"

Suddenly, a pillar of light rose from the Martial Sacred Hall, illuminating an area of 50,000 kilometers as if it was daytime. In the pillar of light, a silver-haired man slowly opened his eyes.

In an instant, there seemed to be a flash of lightning. No matter what level they were at, everyone present could not help but hold their breaths, their bodies trembling.

The aura alone made them feel dense fear. It was simply too terrifying!

"I can give you another chance. If you leave now, I can pretend that nothing happened."

This was a rather handsome young man. His silver hair emitted a faint fluorescent light that fluttered without wind.

Compared to Chu Xiao, the handsome man looked much shorter. He wasn't even up to Qin Jue's shoulder, and his clothes were also rather plain. Apart from the sacred feeling given by the halo on top of him, there was almost nothing special about him.

It was difficult to imagine that he was actually the current Hall Master of the Martial Sacred Hall, the True God Stage expert who controlled the fate of millions of living beings, Wu Huang.

At this moment, Wu Huang was expressionless. He released his spirit pressure without holding back in an attempt to intimidate Qin Jue.

Although he was very unwilling to admit it, since Qin Jue could instantly kill a Half God, it was very likely that he was also a True God Stage expert. Otherwise, Wu Huang wouldn't have wasted his breath and would have directly attacked long ago.

Qin Jue : "..."

Why were these villains always so confident?

Who gave it to them?

Sighing, Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. He lightly waved his finger, and the black mountain peak floating beside him immediately smashed towards Wu Huang with boundless strength!

This time, Qin Jue didn't hold back and directly activated the internal runes of the black mountain peak.

After all, Wu Huang was a True God Stage expert.

Buzz!

Beams of light erupted from the pitch-black mountain peak, piercing one's eyes and making it difficult to look straight. Wherever it passed, countless void spirit energy was absorbed and fused with the mountain peak. It was simply unstoppable!

Even with Wu Huang's cultivation realm, he immediately felt a strong sense of danger.

"Not good!"

Seeing the black mountain peak getting closer and closer, Wu Huang's expression changed slightly. He was about to dodge when he realized that he had been locked in place. No matter how he struggled, it was useless.

"How could this be?"

Wu Huang was shocked. He had never thought that he would one day be unable to move freely.

One had to know that after reaching the True God Stage—no, after reaching the Half God Stage, the so-called spatial realm was basically no different from paper scraps. One could easily pass through it with a thought. At their level, there was no place in the huge world they couldn't go.

However, at this moment, not to mention teleporting, he couldn't even move!

Before Wu Huang could figure it out, the black mountain peak had already descended from the sky!

Bang!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering bang, Wu Huang, who was enveloped in light, immediately exploded into a bloody mist that dissipated with the wind.

“???”

Everyone wondered if he was dead.

They couldn't believe it.

Hu!

Just as everyone was in disbelief, the blood mist that had dissipated with the wind condensed into Wu Huang's figure in the distance again. However, his aura had clearly decreased greatly. Furthermore, his body was enshrouded in red light. Clearly, he had used some secret technique.

“Eh? He's not dead?”

Qin Jue was slightly surprised.

“Damn it, what kind of monster is this guy?”

Wu Huang was shocked. He no longer had the calm appearance from before.

If not for the fact that he had a divine body and had many secret techniques, he would have been killed by that attack just now.

The question was... why was Qin Jue so powerful?

Could it be that the True God Stage was not the end of the Martial Dao?

Wu Huang's heart wavered. Without any time to think, he immediately shouted, “Retreat!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Wu Huang instantly disappeared from this void, afraid that Qin Jue would attack him again.

Seeing this, Chu Xiao was somewhat dumbfounded. The Hall Master had escaped just like that?

“Retreat!”

After a while, everyone finally reacted.

Even Wu Huang had run away, so how could the others dare to stay any longer? Chu Xiao even used his divine ability without hesitation and followed Wu Huang. He believed that the scene today would leave an eternal trauma in his heart.

In the blink of an eye, all the high-level experts had fled, leaving only the huge palace complex and some Great Void Stage cultivators. They did not know what to do.

“What? Do you want me to send you off?”

Playing with the fist-sized black mountain, Qin Jue smiled faintly.

Hearing this, how could the experts of the Martial Sacred Hall not understand what he meant? They hurriedly controlled the palaces to change directions and quickly left.

From beginning to end, Qin Jue had no intention of chasing after them. In the end, he didn't have any enmity with the Martial Sacred Hall. He didn't mind if they ran and thought that there was no need to kill them all.

After doing this, Qin Jue put away the black mountain and returned to the Celestial Qilin as if nothing had happened and continued to sleep.

“ ... ”

Long Cang opened his mouth.

“Xiaoyu... how did you get to know this... senior?”

No one expected that the Martial Sacred Hall, which had sent out all its forces, would actually be defeated by Qin Jue single-handedly.

“ ... ”

Chapter 275: Awakening

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the vast starry sky, the Celestial Qilin was flying at full speed. It continuously activated spatial jumps and advanced towards the White Dragon World.

Long Cang was sitting cross-legged on the top of the Celestial Qilin. Runes circulated in front of him, forming a human figure.

If Long Xiaoyu was here, she would definitely be able to recognize that this human figure was the current patriarch of the White Dragon Race, who was also her grandfather.

“What did you say? The Martial Sacred Hall went all out to stop you in the Divine Realm?”

“Yes, even Wu Huang personally attacked to kill Xiaoyu.”

“Wu Huang? Impossible. I’ve always been paying attention to his aura. He never moved an inch.”

The illusory figure frowned slightly and denied.

In order to prevent the Martial Sacred Hall from falling out and bullying the weak, the White Dragon Race Patriarch had actually been secretly watching. If Wu Huang had done anything, it was impossible for him not to know.

Hearing this, Long Cang smiled bitterly. “Patriarch, you might not know this, but they used a special method to perfectly replicate Wu Huang’s aura. If you don’t believe me, look...”

As he spoke, footage condensed in Long Cang’s palm. It was the scene of the Martial Sacred Hall’s army pressing down on them.

“This...”

The illusory figure hurriedly said, “Where are you guys? I’ll rush over immediately.”

“No need, Patriarch.”

Long Cang shook his head and said, “A senior has already saved us.”

If they had waited for the patriarch to arrive, they would have died long ago.

The illusory figure was stunned as he subconsciously said, “It’s the Demon God of the Demon Race?”

In this entire void, other than him, the only other person who could save Long Cang and the others from Wu Huang was that Demon God.

However... The Demon Race had always been neutral and never interfered in the affairs between the two. Moreover, if Long Xiaoyu died, it would be a good thing for the Demon Race. No matter how one looked at it, the Demon God had no reason to help.

Unless the Demon Race deliberately wanted to befriend a future True God Stage expert like Long Xiaoyu.

“No, it’s a friend of Xiaoyu’s.”

“???”

“Xiaoyu’s friend?”

The illusory figure thought that he had misheard. “What friend?”

Because he had left the White Dragon Race to cultivate with Long Xiaoyu and had always been paying attention to the Martial Sacred Hall, he didn’t know about Qin Jue.

Of course, even if he knew, it would be difficult for him to connect the dots.

Therefore, Long Cang could only explain the process in detail. He told the figure how Qin Jue easily passed the nine tests, ascended the Divine Seal Altar, instantly killed a Half God Stage expert, and even almost killed Wu Huang.

“Are you sure?”

The corners of the illusory figure’s mouth twitched. This should be the first time he was so surprised in nearly ten thousand years.

As one of the peerless geniuses who had ascended the Divine Seal Altar, the illusory figure knew very well how strange the Divine Realm was. Even at his current level, he still did not dare to act rashly inside.

He couldn’t believe that Qin Jue could actually fly on the Heaven Ascension Steps?

“I’m sure!”

Long Cang asserted, “A Half God Stage expert from the Martial Sacred Hall died, and Wu Huang was severely injured and forced to flee. We’ll know after some investigation.”

If Long Cang had not seen it with his own eyes, he absolutely would not have believed it. Back then, he had already lost all hope and was even prepared to self-destruct.

In the end, he didn’t expect Qin Jue to save them all single-handedly.

After hearing Long Cang’s description, the illusory figure fell silent. He was shocked to find out that Qin Jue had instantly killed a Half God Stage expert and severely injured Wu Huang.

He wondered if either him or Long Cang was crazy.

“According to what you’re telling me, this person’s cultivation is probably no longer within the scope of the True God Stage.” The illusory figure said solemnly.

“That’s why I suspect he might be from a faraway place.”

The two of them looked at each other with extremely grave expressions.

“ ... ”

...

After several days, the Celestial Qilin finally arrived at the White Dragon World.

The White Dragon Race Patriarch was already waiting outside. When he saw Qin Jue, he hurriedly bowed. “Thank you, Senior, for your help.”

The White Dragon Race Patriarch said this very sincerely without any hesitation.

After all, if it weren’t for Qin Jue, the younger generation of the White Dragon Race would have been all wiped out, along with his son and granddaughter.

In addition, Qin Jue was a super expert who could ascend the Divine Seal Altar and defeat the Martial Sacred Hall alone. How could the White Dragon Race’s patriarch not be polite to him?

“No need to thank me.”

Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently, “I was just fighting back.”

“ ... ”

Next, under the invitation of the White Dragon Race Patriarch, Qin Jue participated in the banquet to celebrate Long Xiaoyu’s successful ascension to the Divine Seal Altar.

Originally, Qin Jue didn’t want to participate, but after learning that there was a ten-thousand-year-old spirit wine, he immediately nodded and agreed without hesitation.

As expected of an old monster who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, the Patriarch could tell that Qin Jue enjoyed the wine. Sensing this, the White Dragon Race Patriarch immediately ordered someone to bring several hundred pots of Ten Thousand Spirit Wine to Qin Jue.

Regarding this, Qin Jue naturally didn’t refuse. He was never polite when it came to spirit wine.

In addition, Qin Jue couldn’t help but sigh. To be able to casually take out a ten-thousand-year-old spirit wine, it could be seen how deep the foundation of the White Dragon Race was.

Because they were celebrating Long Xiaoyu’s ascension to the Divine Seal Altar, almost all the higher-ups of the White Dragon Race had arrived, but this time, no one dared to underestimate Qin Jue or speak rudely to him.

Qin Jue was not surprised by this. Strength was always valued no matter where one went. If he was only a Great Void Stage cultivator, the White Dragon Race Patriarch might not even look at him.

This banquet lasted until late at night. Finally, Qin Jue was drunk as mud before he groggily returned to the courtyard to sleep.

The next day, morning light rose and lit up the sky like a torch.

Qin Jue faintly woke up. It was already noon. He was about to get up when he discovered a burning sensation in his chest.

“What happened?”

Qin Jue looked down and found that it was Yun Xi who had fallen asleep.

At this moment, Yun Xi's entire body was enveloped by a dazzling divine light, and she was like a ball of flames that was extremely blazing.

"Is she waking up?"

Qin Jue pondered.

Thinking about it, more than ten days had passed, and it was indeed about time for her to wake up.

He wondered what Yun Xi would be like after her physique was reconstructed.

Hu!

Right at this moment, a violent suction force suddenly erupted from Yun Xi's body, and it madly absorbed the spirit qi in the surroundings to form a visible energy vortex.

Qin Jue hurriedly placed Yun Xi in the courtyard. That was the place with the densest spirit qi.

An hour later, Yun Xi finally stopped absorbing spirit qi, and the divine light dissipated along with it. Her cultivation had completely stabilized at the Supreme Stage.

After another moment, Yun Xi slowly opened her eyes. The strange thing was that the color of her two pupils was actually different now. One was blue, and the other was golden.

It wasn't just that. No matter if it was her meridians, flesh, bones, or appearance, Yun Xi had undergone a tremendous change. There were no flaws to be found, and she seemed to have completely changed into a different person.

The only thing that hadn't changed was the strand of hair on her head.

"How could this be?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

"Master, I'm hungry!"

As soon as she opened her eyes, Yun Xi happily rushed towards Qin Jue.

Bang!

Yun Xi heavily smashed into Qin Jue's arms with her hard body. If Qin Jue was an ordinary Supreme Stage cultivator, they would probably have broken more than ten ribs on the spot.

However, Qin Jue smiled instead of being angry. Although Yun Xi's appearance and physique had both changed drastically, at least deep down she was still the same.

"Master, I'm hungry."

Yun Xi raised her head and was filled with hope.

Qin Jue : "..."

Chapter 276: Helping You Become a Great Sage Stage Expert

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

White Dragon World, Central Region.

In the courtyard, a dense fragrance spread out and dissipated with the wind.

Qin Jue held a spirit artifact in his hand and was carrying a fiend beast about the size of a tiger. He roasted the fiend beast on the flames and it looked incomparably enticing.

Beside him, Yun Xi gulped and drooled, as if she was a predator that would pounce forward to bite off a piece of meat at any moment.

It had to be said that Yun Xi, who had her physique reconstructed, had become much more beautiful than before. Even though she was still only the size of a palm, she was as exquisite as a porcelain doll and was almost flawless.

Especially those two different colored eyes. They were exceptionally deep, making one want to sink into them.

In addition, what was worth mentioning was that Qin Jue had already learned what was going on with Yun Xi. It turned out that because Yun Xi was

transformed from a spirit herb, the Heavenly Emperor had given her a completely different inheritance.

Two different colored pupils actually represented two special abilities.

Her left eye was blue and allowed her to see through her opponent's spirit energy. No matter how hard her opponent tried, they would not be able to hide from her. It was equivalent to a radar.

Her right eye was golden and contained a terrifying destructive power. Moreover, it could ignore the enemy's defense and directly attack the enemy's internal organs. In a sense, it was even more terrifying than the spirit sense divine arts.

The Supreme Stage fiend beast Qin Jue was currently roasting had been killed by Yun Xi with her right eye. After tearing its body apart, the internal organs inside had all shattered and it was dead.

With these two special abilities and the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, Yun Xi was basically invincible among her peers. It was even possible for her to challenge someone stronger than her.

"Are you done, Master?"

Yun Xi stared fixedly at the roasted meat, her tone filled with anticipation.

"You're already a Supreme Stage expert now, why do you still like to eat so much?"

Qin Jue rolled his eyes, rather speechless.

"Tch, isn't Master the same?"

Yun Xi puckered her lips and counterattacked.

Qin Jue : "..."

" ... "

Not long after, the fiend beast meat was finally roasted. Qin Jue lightly swiped with his finger and cut off the thigh. He then threw it to Yun Xi.

"Smells good."

Yun Xi's eyes lit up, and she immediately hugged the thigh meat and wolfed it down, forming an intense contrast with her cute appearance.

Seeing this, Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. Then he tore off the other thigh and ate the spirit wine.

In the blink of an eye, the entire fiend beast was eaten by a man and a blade of grass. Qin Jue raised his head and drank the spirit wine in the pot. He stood up and said, "Stay in the courtyard and don't run around. I have something to do and will go out for a while. I'll be back soon."

"Where is Master going?" Yun Xi lay on the ground with her round stomach and asked curiously.

"Hehe, I'm going to get you a friend."

After saying this, Qin Jue's figure flashed and instantly disappeared.

At the same time, in a simple room in the eastern region of the White Dragon World, the space was slightly distorted. Then Qin Jue silently walked out.

In front of him, Long Zhui narrowed his eyes and sat cross-legged, cultivating.

What surprised Qin Jue was that Long Zhui's aura was very heavy and his spirit energy was extremely pure. He was only half a step away from the Great Sage Stage.

It seemed that Long Zhui had not relaxed during this period of time and had been cultivating diligently.

As if sensing something, Long Zhui's expression changed slightly as he suddenly opened his eyes.

"Mas... Master."

Perhaps it was because Long Zhui was still not used to his current identity, he hesitated when he called Qin Jue master, but he could not hide the smile on his face.

News of Qin Jue turning the tide, repelling the Martial Sacred Hall, and saving Long Xiaoyu and the others had long spread throughout the White Dragon World, causing a huge uproar.

Of course, this was deliberately done by the White Dragon Race Patriarch. He didn't want anyone to jump out and provoke Qin Jue again.

Long Zhui finally realized how powerful this human who wanted him to be his mount was!

"Mm."

Qin Jue nodded and casually asked, "How's your cultivation recently?"

"Thank you, Master, for helping me remove the shackles. I feel that my cultivation speed is at least 20 times faster than before!"

Long Zhui said firmly, "Give me another half a year and I'll definitely advance to the Great Sage Stage. At that time, Long Zichen will die!"

"Half a year..."

Qin Jue pondered and shook his head. "No, half a year is too long. I have to leave tomorrow."

"What? Where is Master going?"

Long Zhui was stunned.

"Home."

Qin Jue indifferently said, "You have to come with me."

"This..."

Long Zhui was completely stunned. He opened his mouth and hesitated. "But, Master, I haven't avenged myself..."

"That's simple. We'll kill that Long Zichen later today." Qin Jue said indifferently.

"..."

Long Zhui was silent. He really wanted to kill Long Zichen, but he absolutely did not want Qin Jue to be the one to do it.

"What? Are you unwilling?"

Qin Jue smiled faintly.

Hearing this, Long Zhui hesitated for a long time and braced himself. "I'm willing to leave with Master, but I want to take revenge myself!"

Long Zhui knew very well that meeting Qin Jue was his greatest opportunity. He didn't want to give up this opportunity, but he couldn't forget his original intention of becoming stronger.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be Long Zhui.

"I can't wait for six months."

Qin Jue frowned.

"..."

Long Zhui fell silent again, not knowing how to answer.

At this moment, Qin Jue suddenly stretched out his hand and patted his shoulder. He smiled and said, "Very good, you passed my test."

"Ah???"

Long Zhui was stunned and somewhat dumbfounded.

Without waiting for him to figure it out, Qin Jue continued, "Close your eyes and enter a cultivation state. I'll help you advance to the Great Sage Stage now."

"???"

Without any time to think, Long Zhui immediately closed his eyes and entered a cultivation state.

Although he found it unbelievable, Long Zhui chose to believe Qin Jue.

In the next moment, Long Zhui felt a warm feeling coming from above his head. Then, boundless spirit energy surged from the top of his head and instantly surged into his limbs and bones. Even his meridians were filled.

Under normal circumstances, it should be very easy for external spirit energy to conflict with one's own spirit energy and cause a backlash to one's main body.

However, Qin Jue's golden spirit energy had perfectly fused into Long Zhui's dantian and strengthened it.

Long Zhui wondered if this was spirit energy empowerment.

Long Zhui was overjoyed and hurriedly circulated his cultivation technique to crazily absorb the surrounding spirit qi.

With the added effect of his circulation, he believed that it wouldn't be long before he could advance to the Great Sage Stage!

Ten minutes later, Qin Jue retracted his palm and muttered to himself, "It should be about time."

Before he could finish his sentence, there was a crisp sound, as if something had shattered.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In an instant, Long Zhui's aura began to rise continuously, rushing straight into the sky. Fortunately, Qin Jue had used his divine ability to conceal it in time, so he didn't attract the attention of the nearby White Dragon Race experts.

After another long while, Long Zhui ended his cultivation. A beam of light shot out from his eyes and stretched out for more than ten meters, intimidating everyone.

"Did I... break through?"

Long Zhui looked at his hands in disbelief.

Something that should have taken half a year to achieve was actually completed in just ten minutes?

Long Zhui couldn't help but wonder if he was dreaming.

He subconsciously pinched his arm and felt pain

It wasn't a dream!

Long Zhui looked up at Qin Jue, his face full of shock. What kind of technique was that?

“I’ll leave the rest to you..” Qin Jue said faintly.

Chapter 277: The Tragic Long Zichen

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“I’ll leave the rest to you.” Qin Jue said faintly.

Qin Jue’s expression was indifferent, as if he had done something insignificant.

As mentioned before, Qin Jue was only testing Long Zhui. If Long Zhui didn’t hesitate and immediately agreed to Qin Jue’s terms, then it might be Qin Jue’s turn to reconsider.

Even though they had already signed a soul contract, how could a person who could easily forget his original intentions in order to become stronger be trusted so easily?

In addition, Qin Jue was taking in mounts, not slaves. Forcefully taking Long Zhui away would only backfire.

Fortunately, Long Zhui’s foundation was deep. Even if Qin Jue’s spirit energy infusion helped him break through, his realm wouldn’t be weak and his strength wouldn’t be unstable.

“ ... ”

Taking a deep breath, Long Zhui said solemnly, “Thank you, Master!”

Without any heavenly treasures or any spirit artifact augmentation, Qin Jue had used spirit energy empowerment to forcefully help Long Zhui advance to the Great Sage Stage. Such methods were simply inconceivable.

“Are you confident that you’ll be able to kill Long Zichen now?” Qin Jue changed the topic and asked.

“Yes!”

Long Zhui was full of confidence.

“You don’t need to stabilize your realm?”

“No need!”

Previously, the two of them were a realm apart. Back then, Long Zhui could already force Long Zichen to use his full strength. Now that he had advanced, he was not at all afraid of Long Zichen.

“Alright, I won’t interfere later. Whether or not you can kill him will depend on you.”

Qin Jue smiled.

“But Long Zichen is in the place where the elders live. I can’t enter.”

Long Zhui was slightly helpless.

The hierarchy within the White Dragon Race was strict. The higher-ups had absolute control over the lower level cultivators. With Long Zhui’s status, he was unable to enter the Elder Area.

“Don’t worry, I’ll get him out. And no one will know.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue raised his palm slightly, and Long Zhui felt his vision go black. When he regained consciousness, he had already arrived in a boundless desert.

“This is... the abandoned land of the southeast region?”

Long Zhui was aghast. This abandoned land was millions of kilometers away from where he was just now. Even if he used a teleportation formation, it would still take more than ten minutes. He wondered how Qin Jue brought him here in an instant.

“Hmm... there are no living beings within tens of thousands of kilometers. You guys can fight here.”

Qin Jue looked around and nodded in satisfaction.

The White Dragon World was vast and boundless. There were many heavenly mountains and forests, and naturally, there were also many places with exhausted spirit qi and harsh environments.

For example, not only was there no spirit qi in this abandoned land, but it was also incomparably hot. Cultivators below the Legendary Stage were unable to approach this place at all.

Over time, the place was abandoned by the White Dragon Race and became a wasteland.

At this moment, it was extremely suitable to be used as the battleground for Long Zhui and Long Zichen.

After making up his mind, Qin Jue immediately spread out his spirit sense to search for Long Zichen.

However, when he found Long Zichen, his expression was somewhat strange.

“What’s wrong, Master?”

“Ahem, nothing.”

Qin Jue coughed twice and grabbed with his hand. Long Zichen immediately passed through layers of space and arrived in the desert.

Then, Long Zhui was dumbfounded.

Long Zichen was completely naked and had an excited expression, as if he was exercising. His expression was very comical.

Long Zhui was at a loss for words.

That’s right. Before Qin Jue captured him, Long Zichen was happily having a “group exercise” session.

At the same time, the sudden spatial change stunned Long Zichen, especially after seeing Long Zhui and Qin Jue.

“Ahhh! Who are you two? How dare you barge into my room!”

Long Zichen was unable to restrain his anger and hurriedly covered his lower body with his hand, his face flushed red.

“Long Zhui, was it you? Are you tired of living?!”

After recognizing Long Zhui, Long Zichen was even more furious. “Looks like I was wrong to spare your life last time!”

“Hehe, Long Zichen, open your eyes and take a look. This is not your room.”

Long Zhui sneered.

Long Zichen frowned when he heard this, and only now did he realize that he was in a desert.

“How could this be? What did you do to me?”

He was clearly in his room just now. Why did he suddenly come to such a place?

“Cut the crap. I want to avenge Little Demon today!”

Long Zhui’s face was as calm as water. Without saying a word, he directly urged his spirit energy to rush up.

“Do you really think you can beat me? You’re courting death!”

Although Long Zichen did not know what was going on, he was not afraid of Long Zhui at all.

In the next second, Long Zichen put on his clothes and collided with Long Zhui!

Boom!

Terrifying energy ripples swept out, raising sand that filled the sky and spreading out. The two of them grunted and retreated a thousand meters.

“You’ve already advanced to the Great Sage Stage?”

Long Zichen widened his eyes in disbelief.

One had to know that when he fought Long Zhui last time, Long Zhui was only a late-phase Grand Saint Stage expert. It had only been less than a month, yet Long Zhui had already stepped into the Great Sage Stage. Was this a joke?

“Wait, did you use some secret technique?”

Long Zichen gritted his teeth arrogantly.

Long Zhui couldn't be bothered to explain. "As long as I can kill you."

"Hmph, how dare a defeated opponent speak arrogantly. I want to see how long you can last!"

Before he could finish speaking, Long Zichen turned into numerous afterimages and pounced towards Long Zhui. "I will definitely not let you off this time!"

Facing the menacing Long Zichen, Long Zhui's expression was calm. He opened his mouth slightly and let out a deafening dragon roar!

He let out the White Dragon Race's sound-type martial technique, White Dragon Roar!

Long Zichen did not expect Long Zhui to have a sound-type martial technique. Caught off guard, he was unable to dodge and was instantly hit head-on.

"Not good!"

As a member of the White Dragon Race, how could Long Zichen not understand the White Dragon Roar's effect?

The most terrifying thing about the sound system was that it targeted one's mental spirit instead of body.

As expected, even though Long Zichen used his spirit energy to resist, he still felt dizzy for a moment and his movements slowed down.

In an instant, Long Zhui's attack landed on Long Zichen!

Bang!

In an instant, Long Zichen fell from the sky like a meteorite, creating a huge pit hundreds of meters in diameter among the sand and rocks. It was basically bottomless!

Immediately after, Long Zhui rushed into the pit and pursued, not giving Long Zichen any chance to catch his breath.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground shook as spirit energy pillars continued to spread out, almost blowing the entire ground away, causing the surrounding thousands of kilometers to be filled with destruction.

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and floated in the air, not even looking at the battle below. Since he said he wouldn't interfere, then he absolutely wouldn't.

Boom!

Another loud bang was heard as a figure flew out and landed heavily on the ground like a rag doll.

When Qin Jue focused his eyes, he saw that it was Long Zichen.

However, at this moment, Long Zichen no longer looked confident. His entire face had been beaten into a pulp and he couldn't even see. There were at least hundreds of wounds of various sizes on his body. If it weren't for the aura of spirit energy, Qin Jue wouldn't have recognized him.

“Long Zichen, you lost.”

Long Zhui followed closely behind. His clothes were in tatters, and his entire body was bathed in blood. Clearly, he had paid a great price to defeat Long Zichen.

No matter what, Long Zichen had already advanced to the Great Sage Stage for more than a hundred years. If Long Zhui had not used White Dragon Roar to gain the initiative, the battle would have been even more intense.

“What... What are you doing? I'm the son of an elder...”

“Bye.”

Boom!

Chapter 278: Farewell

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Boom!

Sand and dust flew into the air, raising a monstrous storm. A gully that was 30,000 meters long immediately appeared in the already devastated wilderness. It stretched out horizontally from Long Zhui's position, looking horrifying.

Long Zhui used his full strength in this attack, tearing Long Zichen into pieces and destroying his soul!

After doing this, Long Zhui swayed and fell to his knees with a plop. Blood sprayed from his mouth and nose, and his aura became dispirited.

However, Long Zhui revealed a happy smile. "Little Demon, I've finally avenged you!"

Before this, even Long Zhui thought that it was almost impossible for him to take revenge.

After all, regardless of status or cultivation talent, Long Zhui was far inferior. Perhaps by the time Long Zichen stepped into the Great Void Stage, he would still be struggling to reach the Grand Saint Stage.

That was until Qin Jue appeared.

In a short month, not only had Long Zhui completed his shocking counterattack, but he had also broken through twice and advanced from the late-phase of the Saint Stage to the Great Sage Stage. He had even killed Long Zichen head-on, getting his revenge!

If not for the fact that the wounds on his body were still aching faintly, Long Zhui would definitely think that he was dreaming.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue's expression changed slightly. His fingertip immediately lit up with a golden light that fused into Long Zhui's body.

As the golden light fell, the wounds on Long Zhui's body immediately began to heal at a visible speed. They quickly recovered to their original state. Apart from his tattered clothes, it was almost impossible to tell that Long Zhui had just experienced a fierce battle.

"Thank you, Master!"

Long Zhui bowed to Qin Jue without hesitation, no longer hesitating in his words.

“Mm.”

Qin Jue nodded. “You should be able to leave with me now, right?”

“Master, I have one last request.” After hesitating for a moment, Long Zhui said.

“What request?”

Qin Jue frowned. He hated it when people pushed their luck.

“I want to... say goodbye to a friend before leaving.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue suddenly understood. If he remembered correctly, Long Zhui did have a very good friend.

“Alright, I can give you a day. I’ll come back tomorrow to take you away.”

“Thank you, Master!”

Long Zhui was overjoyed. He didn’t know how many times he had thanked Qin Jue today, but for now, this was the only thing he could do.

After giving a few more reminders, Qin Jue didn’t stay any longer. He sent Long Zhui to the simple wooden house and then also returned to his courtyard.

As for Long Zichen’s “disappearance”, Qin Jue was not worried that anyone would suspect Long Zhui.

Putting aside the fact that Long Zhui was only a guard around the Grand Saint Stage in the eyes of the outside world, it was simply impossible for the others to think that he could beat Long Zichen.

Just the fact that Long Zichen had disappeared from the Elder Area was enough to erase all the suspicions.

One had to know that low-level guards were forbidden from entering the Elder Area as they pleased. Long Zichen could only stay inside because of his status as the son of an elder.

If nothing went wrong, this matter would only be left unsettled in the end. No one would care unless Long Zichen possessed top-notch talent like Long Xiaoyu and attracted the attention of the higher-ups.

Unfortunately, Long Zichen did not.

Moreover, Qin Jue had erased all the spatial traces. Even if the White Dragon Race Patriarch personally came, he wouldn't be able to find any clues.

...

“Ha, I'm leaving tomorrow. I really can't bear to leave.”

Looking at the exquisite courtyard around him, Qin Jue couldn't help but sigh.

Compared to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the environment here was undoubtedly more beautiful. Moreover, there were high-level spirit herbs and spirit fruits everywhere. It could be said to be a paradise. Living in such a place was simply a form of enjoyment.

“Eh? Master, didn't you say you would get me a friend?”

Yun Xi flew over from the side and circled around Qin Jue with a puzzled expression.

“Ahem, you'll know tomorrow.”

Qin Jue was speechless.

“...”

“Senior, are you there?”

At this moment, layers of ripples suddenly appeared in the array formation outside the courtyard, and a woman's pleasant voice sounded. Who else could it be other than Long Xiaoyu?

“What is it?” Qin Jue asked.

“Senior, I have a few things for you.”

Qin Jue wondered if it was spirit wine.

Qin Jue's eyes lit up. "Come in."

After obtaining permission, Long Xiaoyu immediately passed through the array formation and arrived at the courtyard.

Perhaps it was because she had obtained the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, Long Xiaoyu had clearly become more confident than before. Moreover, she gave off a high and mighty feeling, like a god.

Just as Yun Xi had said, the Heavenly Emperor had given the two of them completely different inheritances. In addition, Long Xiaoyu belonged to the Dragon Race, so it was not strange for her to emit a godly aura.

Qin Jue couldn't care less and impatiently asked, "You said you brought a few things for me?"

Hearing this, Long Xiaoyu was stunned. She didn't expect Qin Jue to be so direct and immediately answered, "Grandpa asked me to give these to you."

"This is Grandpa's identity jade tablet. Grandpa said that since you saved me, you're a friend of the White Dragon Race. You can come and play anytime in the future."

"There's also a thousand-year-old soul jade and a ten-thousand-year-old spirit herb..."

"..."

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue didn't understand why Long Xiaoyu brought him this stuff.

Just as Qin Jue was feeling extremely disappointed, Long Xiaoyu continued, "By the way, I noticed that Senior liked to drink, so I specially brought some spirit wine for you."

As she spoke, Long Xiaoyu withdrew a storage ring that was filled with various thousand-year-old spirit wines. Many of them had even reached more than ten thousand years old.

With Long Xiaoyu's current status, she could be said to be second only to one person and above everyone else. Not to mention just taking some spirit wine, even emptying the White Dragon Race's wine storage wouldn't be a problem.

Seeing this, Qin Jue immediately grinned. “Hahaha, you know me best.”

Before he could finish his sentence, he unceremoniously accepted the storage ring, opened one of the pots of spirit wine, and drank it happily.

Long Xiaoyu :” ...”

“Master, I want one too.”

Yun Xi sat on Qin Jue’s shoulder, drooling.

“No, this is ten-thousand-year-old spirit wine. You can’t drink it.”

Even though Yun Xi was already a Supreme Stage expert, she was absolutely unable to withstand a ten-thousand-year-old spirit wine.

This was especially true for the ten-thousand-year-old spirit wine brewed by the White Dragon Race. The spirit energy contained in it was far from what a low-level dimension like the Spirit Central World could compare with. If one was careless, they would explode from the spirit energy.

“So cute.”

Long Xiaoyu rubbed Yun Xi’s head and smiled. “Little Fellow, since we basically obtained the same inheritance, we’re fellow sect disciples.”

Although the inheritances were different, the origins were both from the Heavenly Emperor. Therefore, in a way, the two of them were indeed from the same sect.

“Hmph, I only have one master. That strange uncle isn’t my master!”

Yun Xi hugged Qin Jue and retorted.

If the Heavenly Emperor heard this, who knew what he would think?

The dignified Heavenly Emperor had turned into a strange uncle!

Was there still justice in this world?

However, if Qin Jue hadn’t forced him, the Heavenly Emperor probably wouldn’t have agreed to give the inheritance to Yun Xi.

“Uh... okay.”

Long Xiaoyu smiled awkwardly.

...

In the end, under Yun Xi’s pestering, Qin Jue still gave her a pot of thousand-year-old spirit wine. Soon, Yun Xi was drunk as mud and fell asleep on Qin Jue’s head, making them not know whether to laugh or to cry.

At the same time, Qin Jue seemed to remember something and said seriously, “I almost forgot to tell you that I’m going back tomorrow.”

“Going back?”

Long Xiaoyu was stunned for a moment before nodding slightly. “Alright.”

She knew very well that it was impossible for Qin Jue to stay in the White Dragon World forever, but she didn’t expect him to leave so soon.

“...”

Chapter 279: Return Journey

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the blink of an eye, a day passed. The Moon Rabbit landed and the Golden Crow rose.

In the courtyard, the spirit qi was like a fog. All kinds of birds and beasts passed through the forest, full of vitality.

Qin Jue opened his eyes, stretched lazily, and walked out of the room in a daze.

Sunlight scattered lightly on his body. Coupled with his handsome appearance, he could be said to be perfect.

“Master, you’re awake.”

In the distance, Yun Xi was hugging a fruit. As she tried to eat it, her cheeks were puffed up on both sides like a hamster.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue reminded, “Get ready, we’re leaving.”

“Yes, Master.”

Yun Xi thought for a moment, then turned around and ran to the orchard behind to pluck a few fruits. She hugged them in her arms and then happily flew to Qin Jue’s shoulder.

Regarding this, Qin Jue was rather speechless. It seemed she could not stop eating no matter where she went.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue’s finger moved slightly, and a ring instantly condensed. “This is for you.”

“What is it?” Yun Xi couldn’t help but ask.

“You’ll know when you put it on.”

“Okay.”

Because Yun Xi was too small, this ring was forced to become a bracelet.

“Try injecting spirit energy.”

Hearing this, Yun Xi continued to inject spirit energy into the ring as Qin Jue had said.

Buzz!

In the next moment, a huge space appeared in Yun Xi’s spirit sense. She couldn’t see the end of it.

“This is a storage ring. You can store anything inside in the future.” Qin Jue introduced.

“Hehe, I’ve wanted this for a long time. Master is so nice.”

Yun Xi immediately put all the fruits into her storage ring, but she felt that it wasn’t enough, so she flew into the orchard again, wishing she could stuff the entire orchard inside.

A moment later, Yun Xi plucked countless fruits before returning to Qin Jue's side in satisfaction.

"Alright, Master, let's go!"

Qin Jue : "..."

" ..."

Hu.

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and slowly rose into the sky. He looked at the gradually shrinking courtyard below and sighed with emotion.

Because they had specially warned them, neither the White Dragon Race's patriarch nor Long Xiaoyu came to send them off. Otherwise, he would have to tell them about Long Zhui.

This saved him a lot of trouble.

...

White Dragon World, Eastern Region.

"Little Zhui, are you really leaving?"

Long Ming stood in front of the wooden house, his voice filled with reluctance.

The two of them grew up together and were basically as close as brothers. They could even risk their lives for each other. Now that Long Zhui suddenly wanted to leave, one could only imagine how Long Ming felt.

"Mm, I want to go out and train myself. If I have the time, I will come back to visit you."

Long Zhui naturally couldn't tell Long Ming about Qin Jue, so he could only casually come up with a reason.

As for whether he could return, Long Zhui was not certain.

"Fine."

Sighing, Long Ming said seriously, “You have to be careful outside. Also, if you accidentally encounter humans, you must not fight them. Those humans are each more cunning than the other. If you are careless, you will fall into their trap.”

Long Zhui :”...”

If Long Ming knew that he was leaving with a human later, who knew what he would think?

“Don’t worry, I’m not a child anymore.”

Long Zhui smiled bitterly. He had already said everything he needed to say last night so he didn’t expect Long Ming to suddenly say so much today.

It wasn’t that Long Zhui was impatient. Instead, Long Zhui was afraid that Qin Jue would be impatient.

“Why don’t I go with you?” Long Ming suddenly suggested.

“???”

“Uh, no need...”

“Why not? If we both go, we can take care of each other.” Long Ming said righteously.

“...”

Long Zhui opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

At this moment, the space beside him suddenly sank and devoured Long Zhui!

“Little Zhui!”

Long Ming was shocked and wanted to reach out to grab Long Zhui. Unfortunately, it was already too late.

...

“Ah...”

Long Zhui felt his vision go black. By the time he regained consciousness, he had already appeared in the starry sky outside the White Dragon World.

“This...”

Long Zhui blinked. He didn't need to think to know that it was definitely Qin Jue's doing.

“You have a good friend.”

Beside him, Qin Jue said indifferently, “However, it's impossible for me to bring him along.”

“...”

Long Zhui was silent. He knew this very well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have refused Long Ming.

“Alright, show me your true body first.”

Qin Jue changed the topic.

“Yes.”

Long Zhui did not hesitate at all. His body continued to expand and he quickly turned into a thousand-foot-long white dragon. His scales were as white as jade and suffused with a luster. He looked extraordinary.

Although it was far inferior to Long Xiaoyu's true body, it was still only natural. After all, he was still only a Great Sage Stage expert. If he stepped into the Great Void Stage in the future, his true body might not necessarily be inferior to Long Xiaoyu's true body.

“Wow, so handsome.”

Yun Xi raised her head, her eyes shining with anticipation.

To fiend beasts and living beings in human form, the Dragon Race that had a natural bloodline suppression was no different from gods.

However, after obtaining the Heavenly Emperor's inheritance, Yun Xi was already immune to any form of pressure, including dragon might. Otherwise, she would probably have to hide in Qin Jue's arms again.

“Master, is he the friend you got for me?”

“That’s right.” Qin Jue smiled.

“So handsome. If only I could be like him.”

Yun Xi had a hopeful expression.

“Is that so?”

Rubbing Yun Xi’s head, Qin Jue flew up and landed on Long Zhui’s head.

“Now, do you still want to be like him?”

“No!”

Yun Xi shook her head repeatedly.

Long Zhui :”...”

“Master, where are we going now?”

Originally, Qin Jue wanted to directly return to the Spirit Central World, but now he changed his mind. This time, Qin Jue didn’t immediately teleport but constructed a spatial passageway instead. “Go in.”

With Long Zhui’s speed, he would be able to pass through this spatial passageway in at most five days and arrive at the Spirit Central World.

“Yes!”

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Long Zhui’s figure flashed and he instantly entered the spatial passageway.

Constructing a spatial passageway with a flick of his finger? What kind of technique was this?

The longer Long Zhui followed Qin Jue, the more unfathomable Qin Jue was to Long Zhui. Long Zhui started to understand why Qin Jue was able to defeat the Martial Sacred Hall head-on!

Interestingly, this spatial passageway was transparent, allowing them to clearly see the scene outside.

Qin Jue's intention was very simple. He wanted to see what the other worlds in this void were like on the way back.

However, he was soon shocked.

Along the way, Qin Jue could be said to have seen all kinds of strange worlds.

For example, he saw a world ruled by plants that created a technological civilization, as well as a world with only a vast ocean and no land. He even saw a world that was divided into seven continents. In that world, every continent would rotate, but only the upper continent had sunlight, while the lower continent was pitch-black.

In comparison, the Insect Race and fiend beasts were nothing strange.

In addition, Qin Jue also saw a mechanical lifeform similar to the one that invaded the Spirit Central World, but it was of a different type. Presumably, it didn't come from the same world.

Just as Qin Jue was watching with relish, he suddenly discovered something and suddenly widened his eyes. "Stop!"

Chapter 280: Familiar Plot

"Stop!"

Qin Jue suddenly saw a familiar scene from the corner of his eyes and hurriedly stopped.

Long Zhui was indeed worthy of being a member of the Dragon Race. Even though he was flying at full speed, he could still come to a smooth stop the moment Qin Jue ordered him to.

"What's wrong, Master?"

Long Zhui was puzzled.

Qin Jue frowned and said, "Follow me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue took a step forward and directly left the spatial passageway.

Seeing this, Long Zhui did not dare to hesitate and hurriedly followed.

Similar to other places, this was still an endless void with many stars. There was no end in sight.

However, in the distance, there was a blue planet!

It was precisely because he saw this planet that Qin Jue had Long Zhui stop.

“Is this... Earth?”

Qin Jue’s tone was somewhat trembling, his face full of disbelief.

However, Qin Jue quickly dismissed this idea.

This was because he sensed spirit qi fluctuations from above. Moreover, whether it was the humanities buildings or the technology level, Earth was far inferior to this world.

Unless... space-time was in chaos, causing Qin Jue to see the Earth thousands of years later, just like how Long Zhen’s time travel was thousands of years ahead of him.

“Forget it, I’ll go take a look first.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue flew towards the blue planet.

“Wait.”

As if recalling something, Qin Jue turned around and said, “You should change back to human form first.”

This was only a low-level dimension. If Long Zhui’s true body appeared, it would probably instantly alert the entire planet.

“Yes.”

Long Zhui immediately transformed back into his human form.

Several breaths later, a man, a dragon, and a blade of grass silently landed on the blue planet without raising any waves.

In addition, Qin Jue noticed that the continental plates here were extremely similar to Earth’s. The island that used to be Japan was gone, but Qin Jue didn’t know if it had sunk or what.

“Master, where is this?”

Yun Xi sat on Qin Jue’s head and asked curiously.

“I don’t know either.”

Qin Jue shook his head.

Yun Xi :”...”

Long Zhui :”...”

Compared to the Earth in Qin Jue’s impression, the technology here was undoubtedly more advanced. There were all kinds of tall buildings, and some buildings were even floating in the air. From time to time, airships would fly over their heads, leaving a long trail.

Of course, this wasn’t the main point. The main point was that the living beings of this world didn’t just rely on technology. Everywhere one looked, there was a ball of spirit energy in everyone’s body, big or small. The strongest was only around the Profound Stage, and the weaker ones had yet to even reach the Yellow Stage.

Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and instantly covered the entire planet. He discovered that three auras had reached the Supreme Stage. One of them was in their area, and the other two were on the other side of the planet.

Without a doubt, the cultivation of this planet could only be considered to be at the initial stage.

Not to mention a top faction like the White Dragon World, even a Legendary Stage expert from the Spirit Central World could easily destroy this world.

“Look, that person is so handsome!”

“Yeah, yeah. It’s like he walked out of a comic book.”

“Look at their clothes. Don’t tell me they just finished filming?”

“Maybe he’s a new face in the industry.”

“...”

Just as Qin Jue was pondering, he was suddenly awakened by the surrounding discussion. Although Qin Jue had deliberately hidden himself, he still couldn't hide his handsomeness. He quickly attracted a lot of onlookers. In the end, someone even wanted to come up and ask him to sign and take a picture with him.

Helpless, Qin Jue could only use his divine ability to transfer him and Long Zhui elsewhere.

"He disappeared!"

"What's going on?"

"An immortal has descended to the mortal world. He must be an immortal!"

"..."

Everyone discussed animatedly and were extremely shocked.

At the same time, on the roof of a building more than five kilometers away, space distorted slightly, and Qin Jue and Long Zhui's figures appeared.

"Hu, how troublesome. I'll look inside someone's memories first."

Relieved, Qin Jue was rather speechless.

Sigh, sometimes being too handsome was also troublesome. He couldn't keep a low profile even if he wanted to.

...

Peeping at memories didn't necessarily require soul searching, especially when the target was ordinary and weak. Qin Jue only needed to casually enter the other party's mind to easily look at their memories.

...

"I see."

After sending away the passerby whose memories he had peeped on, Qin Jue finally understood what was going on in this world.

This was not Earth, but a world called the Blue Star. The place Qin Jue was currently at was the capital of the Yan Kingdom, one of the most powerful countries on the Blue Star. There was a Supreme Stage expert here holding down the fort. In fact, the cultivator was known by the others as a god.

After all, in such a low-level dimension, Supreme Stage experts were already the most powerful existences.

What was worth mentioning was that besides being able to cultivate, the development process of this world was very similar to that of Earth. Even historical figures and many famous events were basically the same.

In a way, it was equivalent to a parallel world of Earth.

Since it was a parallel world, Zhou Hao wondered if there was an alternate version of himself.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense again, trying to find the alternate version of himself, but unfortunately, he failed.

“Hai, looks like I was thinking too much.”

Qin Jue was slightly regretful.

Since this wasn't Earth, Qin Jue completely lost interest. He was about to leave when the door to the roof suddenly opened and a young man ran out.

“Stinking brat, stop right there!”

“Damn, why is this kid so fast?!”

“ ... ”

Behind the young man, another group of black-robed men ran out one after another. All of them were burly and fiendish. With a single glance, one could tell that they were not people to be trifled with.

However, the young man acted as if he did not hear the sound behind him and continued to run. However, he quickly realized that... there was no path ahead.

“Hahaha, brat, you're courting death. Let's see where you can run to now.”

The leader caught his breath and grinned. “Hand it over. Maybe I can make your death easier.”

“Don’t even think about it!” The young man gritted his teeth and said angrily.

“Hehe, in that case, don’t blame me... Hmm? Who are you guys?”

The burly man in the lead rubbed his fists and prepared to attack, but he suddenly discovered Qin Jue and Long Zhui standing not far away. He immediately felt a strong sense of danger in his heart.

“It doesn’t matter who we are. Just mind your own business.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

These men in black all had spirit energy circulating in their bodies and their blood qi were boiling. They were clearly cultivators, but even the burly man in the lead was only at the early-phase of the Profound Stage.

On the other hand, the young man was at the peak of the Profound Stage. He could completely crush these black-robed men, so why was he fleeing? If nothing went wrong, he was most likely pretending to be weak.

That’s right, the familiar plot had appeared again.

“Yes!”

For no reason, the burly man nodded. If one didn’t know better, they would think that Qin Jue was the leader behind the scenes.

Witnessing this scene, the young man’s pupils constricted as he frowned. He was full of vigilance against Qin Jue and kept his guard up to prevent being ambushed.

How could Qin Jue not notice the youth’s reaction? He immediately didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. He felt that the youth was thinking too highly of himself.

Chapter 281: Divine Artifact Fragment

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Stinking brat, die!”

The burly man shouted angrily and waved his fists and feet to attack the youth.

In the end, the young man only moved his hand, and the burly man was immediately sent flying as if he had suffered a heavy blow. He slammed into the distant railing and slid down like mud. His head tilted and he lost consciousness.

“???”

The rest of the black-robed men were dumbfounded and wondered if their boss had lost.

“Let’s attack together!”

The remaining black-robed men looked at each other and quickly rushed towards the young man, wanting to rely on their numbers to win.

Unfortunately, the difference between the two sides was too great. The young man shuttled back and forth, completely displaying a crushing momentum. In less than two minutes, all the black-robed men fell.

Then, the young man said pretentiously, “You’re not qualified to kill me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the young man slashed out more than ten wind blades in succession, and he directly killed the fallen black-robed men, including the burly man who was the leader. Not a single person was left alive.

After doing this, the young man looked at Qin Jue and Long Zhui not far away. He thought that the two of them would be very surprised. However, whether it was Qin Jue or Long Zhui, they both had indifferent expressions, as if they didn’t care about him at all.

Seeing this, the young man’s heart skipped a beat. He knew that he had encountered experts and did not have the time to think too much about it. He hurriedly turned around and walked downstairs.

At this moment, Qin Jue said, “Wait.”

As soon as this word was spoken, the young man felt the air freeze, and his entire body instantly lost control. He was even unable to move his pupils.

What kind of strength was this?

The young man was shocked.

“What’s your name?” Qin Jue asked with his hands behind his back.

Qin Jue could tell that this young man had the aura of a main character. However...

At the same time, the young man realized that he could suddenly speak, so he answered without hesitation, “Ye Mo.”

Ye Mo?

Qin Jue felt that he had heard it somewhere before.

Qin Jue pondered.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to think it through, the youth named Ye Mo said, “Senior, the guys I just killed were all scum from the underground world. I hope Senior can understand.”

“The underground world...”

Qin Jue muttered to himself, “I’m not interested in that.”

Ye Mo :” ...”

Not interested?

Ye Mo didn’t understand what Qin Jue wanted from him.

After all, the other party should at least provide an explanation for keeping him.

“Eh, what’s that?”

Qin Jue grabbed with his hand, and a light suddenly flew out of Ye Mo’s body and landed in his palm.

“Stop! Give it back!”

Ye Mo was shocked. He never expected that Qin Jue would actually take out the most important thing in his body.

Qin Jue didn't care about Ye Mo's intense reaction. He carefully observed the lotus petal emitting a white light on his palm, somewhat at a loss.

"This is... a divine artifact fragment." Long Zhui came over and said in surprise.

Hearing this, Ye Mo was even more shocked. Who were these two people?

Not only did the other party easily take out his hidden lotus petal, but they even recognized it as a divine artifact fragment with a single glance.

"Divine artifact fragment?"

Qin Jue was stunned. No wonder he felt a powerful spirit energy fluctuation from this young man.

"Then do you know what kind of divine artifact it is?"

"Mm... if I remember correctly, it should be the Nine-Colored Divine Lotus." After pondering for a moment, Long Zhui said.

It was not that Long Zhui was knowledgeable. Instead, it was just that the number of divine artifacts was simply too few.

Until now, there had only been one lotus-shaped divine artifact. Coincidentally, this divine artifact had also shattered into more than a dozen pieces because of some reason. This was basically common knowledge. Long Zhui had also unintentionally seen the divine artifact in an ancient book. However, he did not expect to see a true Nine-Colored Divine Lotus fragment today.

"Tsk tsk, he's indeed a main character."

Qin Jue praised.

He had already obtained a "divine artifact" level golden finger at the peak of the Profound Stage. I believe that in a few years, Ye Mo would become the strongest existence on this planet.

"I can return this divine artifact fragment to you, but... you have to exchange it with something else."

Playing with the Nine-Colored Divine Lotus Flower petal in his hand, Qin Jue smiled.

“ ... ”

Ye Mo wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. It was clearly his, but he still had to use something to exchange for it. He was basically being bullied!

“What do you want?” Taking a deep breath, Ye Mo braced himself.

It couldn't be helped. Now, even his life was in the hands of others, so how could he not submit?

“Do you have money on you?”

“???”

Five minutes later, Ye Mo stood in place with a dumbfounded expression. Qin Jue had returned the Nine-Colored Divine Lotus Flower petal in exchange for tens of thousands of yuan.

Was this considered a robbery?

...

“Master, what's the point of using the divine artifact fragment to exchange for these scraps of paper?”

Long Zhui followed behind Qin Jue, very puzzled.

“Tch, divine artifact fragments can't be eaten like food. This money can be exchanged for delicious food.”

Qin Jue said matter-of-factly, “Moreover, the divine artifact fragment wasn't mine to begin with.”

Long Zhui :”...”

“Delicious food? What delicious food?”

Yun Xi's eyes lit up as she instantly crawled out of Qin Jue's arms.

“ ... ”

...

When Qin Jue left Blue Star, not only was he full, but he also had a large amount of snacks in his storage ring.

Although many places were slightly different, the food was still very delicious. Perhaps to others, food can never be compared with those heavenly treasures. However, for Qin Jue, he preferred to enjoy the simple things of life.

“I hope this planet can develop steadily.”

Thinking of this, Qin Jue raised his hand and set up a barrier around the blue planet. Then he stretched lazily and said, “Alright, let’s go.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Long Zhui immediately transformed into his true body and carried Qin Jue and Yun Xi into the spatial passageway.

In the next two days, Qin Jue didn’t stop at any other places, and they finally arrived at the Spirit Central World.

Looking at the endless continent in front of him, Qin Jue sighed with emotion. This was the place he was familiar with!

“I’ve delayed returning for so long. I wonder if Senior Brother will be worried.”

Qin Jue immediately shut down the idea as soon as it appeared. With his senior brother’s carefree personality, he had probably almost forgotten about him!

...

Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain

Boom!

Accompanied by a shocking bang, countless snowflakes were sent flying and slowly fell again. A ball of black smoke rose from the center of the hall. This time, the smoke did not form into the shape of a skull, but... a lump of shit?

“I succeeded! I succeeded! Hahaha!”

Bai Ye ran out of the main hall excitedly. Surprisingly, he had not run away from the explosion. His clothes were ragged, and he looked like a beggar.

“Junior Brother, I succeeded!”

At this moment, the first person Bai Ye thought of was actually Qin Jue.

“Stop shouting. Junior Brother Qin isn’t here.”

Mu Ziqi frowned slightly and flew over from the side. “How many times have I told you not to refine pills in the main hall? I think you’re asking for a beating again.”

Hearing this, Bai Ye couldn’t help but shudder and hurriedly said, “Ziqi, I succeeded this time. Look!”

Bai Ye spread out his hand, and a crystal clear medicinal pill immediately appeared in front of Mu Ziqi. It emitted a dense medicinal fragrance that was exceptionally alluring.

Mu Ziqi was surprised.

“Hahaha, as expected, the heavens don’t disappoint those who work hard!”

Bai Ye said happily, “If only Junior Brother was here. I would definitely show him!”

“Oh? What do you want?”

Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded.

“Junior Brother!”

Bai Ye was overjoyed and immediately pounced forward.

Bang!

“I told you not to hug me.”

“...”

Chapter 282: I Can tell At First Glance that You’re Not Human

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Junior Brother, look, I succeeded!”

Bai Ye pulled himself out of the wall and opened his palm.

Qin Jue looked in the direction of the voice and indeed saw a crystal clear medicinal pill that emitted a medicinal fragrance.

“Hehe, I didn’t make this by forcefully combining heavenly treasures this time. There’s definitely no problem.”

Bai Ye was excited, even happier than when he had broken through.

“Is that so? Then what is the use of this pill?” Qin Jue asked.

Even before this, Bai Ye had been able to refine pills that looked normal. However, those pills would still produce all kinds of strange effects. This was why Qin Jue still maintained a suspicious attitude.

“This is a medicinal pill that I created myself. It’s a fourth-grade pill and it’s called the Exploding Spirit Pill. It can help a Heaven Stage cultivator advance a level.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue immediately knew that it was definitely unreliable. A self-created grade four pill?

What a joke!

Even a Supreme Stage pill refinement master would not dare to casually create a grade four pill, let alone Bai Ye.

Although Bai Ye had already stepped into the Supreme Stage, he was still far inferior to a pill refinement master in terms of pill refinement skills. How could he possibly create his own pill?

“Are you sure?”

Qin Jue smiled faintly.

“What? You don’t believe me?”

Bai Ye glared at him. “You can test it out on a Heaven Stage cultivator.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Who would dare to try the pills you refined?

Whoever dares to try this pill must be tired of living!

It had to be known that when Bai Ye was still at the Heaven Stage, the medicinal pills he refined could already make cultivators of the same level suffer indescribably, let alone now.

Fortunately, Zhang Jichen was not around. Otherwise, he would have definitely been unable to escape from this.

“Why don’t... you try it yourself?” Qin Jue suggested.

“...”

“Cough cough, I’m already a Supreme Stage expert. It’s useless even if I eat it. I think it’s better to try it on another person.” Bai Ye frowned and said righteously.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Yue felt that even Bai Ye did not dare to try his own pill.

“Forget it. There aren’t many Heaven Stage cultivators in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect now. They’re all outside. You can keep the pill for yourself.”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes and hurriedly stopped Bai Ye from continuing to cause harm to others.

“Uh... that’s true. Since Junior Brother has said so, I’ll do as you say.”

Bai Ye nodded and put away the Exploding Spirit Pill to express his agreement.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Hmm, who is this person?”

It was only at this moment that Bai Ye noticed Long Zhui beside Qin Jue.

At this moment, Long Zhui had already transformed into a human. He could not be said to be handsome, but he had an indescribable charm. The two dragon horns on his head were especially eye-catching.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to explain, Long Zhui immediately answered respectfully, "I'm Master's mount."

Although Long Zhui could sense that Bai Ye was only at the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage, he still did not dare to disrespect Bai Ye. After all, Bai Ye was his master's senior brother.

Who knows? Perhaps Bai Ye was also a hidden big boss like Qin Jue?

After all, except when he attacks, Qin Jue didn't have any spirit energy fluctuations on his body.

Hearing this, Bai Ye's eyes suddenly widened as he looked at Qin Jue with an extremely strange expression. "Junior Brother, I never knew that you liked me..."

"???"

"Senior Brother, what are you thinking about?!"

Qin Jue was speechless and almost couldn't help but punch Bai Ye again.

"Ah? So I misunderstood?"

Bai Ye heaved a sigh of relief and said earnestly, "Junior Brother, I'm actually not like those pedantic old bigots. If you really..."

Before he could finish his sentence, there was a dull bang as Bai Ye was instantly sent flying. He hit the wall behind him and created a hundred-meter-long crack against the ground. His already tattered clothes were immediately left hanging on his body.

"Hiss!"

Bai Ye gasped and grimaced in pain. "Junior Brother, are you trying to kill me!"

"If you keep talking nonsense, I'll make you lie in bed for half a month. No, half a year." Qin Jue said indifferently.

As soon as these words were spoken, Bai Ye couldn't help but shudder and tactfully shut his mouth.

As the person who was most familiar with Qin Jue in this world, Bai Ye knew very well that Qin Jue always kept his word. He didn't want to really lie in bed for half a year.

Seeing that Bai Ye was much more well-behaved, Qin Jue solemnly explained Long Zhui's identity. However, in order to save time, Qin Jue didn't talk about the Divine Realm or the Martial Sacred Hall.

"I see."

Realization dawned on Bai Ye as he turned to Long Zhui. "I could tell at a glance that you weren't human. I didn't expect you to be from the Dragon Race."

Long Zhui : "..."

Why did he feel like Bai Ye was insulting him?

"By the way, didn't you say that you would be back in half a month at most? It's been almost two months. I thought something had happened to you outside."

"Hehe, something happened and I was delayed for more than ten days."

Qin Jue changed the topic. "Has anything happened in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect recently?"

"What could have happened?"

After a pause, Bai Ye continued, "Now, in the entire Southern Land, who would dare to offend the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?"

Ever since Qin Jue killed a Legendary Stage expert in front of half of the leaders of the Southern Land, no one dared to make things difficult for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Some time ago, even the Three Major Sects had sent cultivation resources over to become a vassal force of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. They wanted to prevent the Xuanyi Mountain Sect from wiping them out if they were unhappy one day.

Bai Ye had never thought that he would inexplicably become the “master” of the Southern Land. It couldn’t be helped. After all, he had a capable junior brother and a capable wife.

Thinking of this, Bai Ye said seriously, “I almost forgot. I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“Ziqi and I have already decided to hold our wedding in ten days at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

Qin Jue was stunned and subconsciously said, “Then what about the other women?”

If Qin Jue didn’t remember wrongly, Bai Ye had an agreement with more than a dozen women, including the sect master of the Heavenly Note Sect and the sect master of the Demonic Flower Sect.

“ ... ”

Bai Ye opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

“Oh? Are you still thinking about other women?”

At this moment, Mu Ziqi, who had been standing by the side, suddenly smiled.

“Ahem, Ziqi, don’t misunderstand. I only love you now.”

Bai Ye’s hair stood on end, and his desire to live was extremely high.

“It’s okay. I’m not a ruthless shrew.”

Mu Ziqi said matter-of-factly, “If I find out that you’re still in contact with other women, I’ll at most break three of your legs and cripple your meridians.”

1

Bai Ye :” ... ”

Did she have to be so ruthless?

“Um, Senior Brother, I’ll leave first.”

Seeing that the situation was not right, Qin Jue hurriedly greeted Mu Ziqi and fled. He didn’t want to participate in their “husband and wife” argument.

“ ... ”

If it weren’t for the fact that he knew he couldn’t win, Bai Ye really wanted to rush up and fight Qin Jue to the death.

...

After leaving the main hall, Qin Jue quickly brought Long Zhui to the cliff. “This will be your place to stay in the future.”

“Alright.”

Long Zhui looked around and felt a headache. The spirit qi here was too thin for him to cultivate.

At this moment, a storage ring flew over and floated in front of him. Then, he heard Qin Jue’s voice. “There are many cultivation resources inside. It’s enough for you to use for your current cultivation.”

“ ... ”

Chapter 283: Bai Ye’s Grand Wedding

To the current Qin Jue, he could have as many cultivation resources as he wanted, so he didn’t have to worry at all.

Putting aside the fact that he had plundered a large number of cultivation resources when he destroyed the Asura World, just the storage ring he had obtained from killing that Half God Stage expert of the Martial Sacred Hall was enough for Long Zhui to cultivate for hundreds of years.

“Hehe, home is still the best.”

Yun Xi jumped up happily and flew to the blue stone. She took out a fruit and stuffed it into her mouth, eating it with relish.

Because the ice and snow had yet to melt, everything was covered in silver. From time to time, a cold wind would blow, raising snowflakes that filled the sky. It was exceptionally beautiful.

“Master, you’re finally back.”

Sensing the commotion here, the husky ran over happily, its tail swaying left and right, looking incomparably obedient.

“Master?”

Long Zhui was stunned. Was this beast also Master’s mount?

As if seeing through Long Zhui’s inner thoughts, Qin Jue explained, “This is my pet, it’s called the husky.”

Long Zhui suddenly understood. So it was a pet. No wonder it was only at the Heaven Stage.

“Actually, I’m a Blue-Eyed Black Beast.” The husky said weakly.

Long Zhui did not care about this at all. The Dragon Race had always been arrogant, so how could they put fiend beasts in their eyes?

“Ha, I’m so tired. I’ll go to sleep first.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue causally ordered, “Remember, don’t run around and don’t destroy anything, or I’ll kill you.”

Qin Jue had already told Long Zhui this before coming, but it was necessary for him to remind him again.

After all, Long Zhui was the strongest expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect besides him. He could only be matched by a few experts in the entire Spirit Central World. If he wanted to, he could raze an area of 5,000 kilometers with a flick of his finger.

“Yes!” Long Zhui hurriedly bowed.

However, Qin Jue was still somewhat worried. Although he had Long Zhui’s soul, he was still worried. After all, with the arrogant personality of the Dragon Race, who knew what they would accidentally do?

Therefore, Qin Jue flicked his finger lightly, and Long Zhui immediately felt waves of ripples in the surrounding space. By the time he reacted, he felt as if he was in a different world. Long Zhui had never encountered such a situation before and immediately panicked.

“Don’t worry, I just temporarily isolated you. It won’t affect your range of activity.”

Qin Jue said sleepily, “But you will still be isolated from the outside world.”

After saying this, Qin Jue leisurely returned to the courtyard to sleep.

“Isolated from the outside world?”

Long Zhui was somewhat dumbfounded.

“Could it be...”

Long Zhui tried to shoot out a spirit energy, but this spirit energy directly passed through the scene in front of him and disappeared from sight.

“Coo.”

Long Zhui gulped and was dumbfounded. He had been isolated from the entire world with a flick of his finger. It was too terrifying!

“One day, I will be as powerful as Master!”

After making up his mind, Long Zhui immediately sat cross-legged and cultivated.

...

Time passed, and unknowingly, ten days had passed. It was time for Bai Ye and Mu Ziqi’s wedding.

Just as the sun rose, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect gradually became lively. Over the past few days, all the elders had been preparing, decorating the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in an extremely festive manner. Even delicacies and spirit wine had been prepared long ago, filling half the mountaintop.

What was worth mentioning was that Bai Ye did not publicize this matter, so this wedding was only open to the sect members. There were no guests, saving a lot of trouble.

In addition, everything else about the wedding was simple. It wasn't that Bai Ye was lazy, but that Mu Ziqi preferred an ordinary wedding because she was from a hidden clan.

...

At this moment, almost all the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had arrived. Among these higher-ups were Luo Xun, Long Zhui, and Qin Jue. They were sitting straight in the main hall, waiting for Bai Ye and Mu Ziqi to arrive.

“Ah wu, ah wu.”

Yun Xi picked up the dessert in front of her and took a bite. She wished for nothing more than to eat the entire plate, not caring about the wedding at all.

As for Long Zhui, he was expressionless and had a cold appearance. If it weren't for Qin Jue, he absolutely wouldn't have come.

Of course, Qin Jue was the same. If he had the time, he might as well drink two pots of spirit wine and read a few picture books. Unfortunately, Bai Ye was his senior brother.

“Senior, I might have to bring Weiwei back to the sacred land in a while. I'll be back soon.”

Suddenly, Luo Xun, who was sitting on Qin Jue's left, spoke with a slightly nervous expression.

“Oh, what's wrong? Did the Pure Yang Sacred Land use something to threaten you?” Qin Jue looked up and took a sip of spirit wine.

According to his knowledge, Luo Xun should have fallen out with the Pure Yang Sacred Land, so why would he suddenly want to return?

One had to know that a Grand Saint Stage expert had died because of this.

After a moment of silence, Luo Xun said awkwardly, “No, the Sacred Master sent news that he had acknowledged Weiwei’s identity and allowed her to enter the Pure Yang Sacred Tower...”

The Pure Yang Sacred Tower was similar to the Thunder Breeze Sect’s Thunder Breeze Pool and the Heaven Amplification Formation of the Archaic Mysteries Sect. It was the top cultivation ground of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. Only the geniuses of the clan were qualified to enter, such as Luo Xun.

As the previous holy son of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, Luo Xun knew very well what decision the Sacred Master had made to allow Luo Weiwei to enter the Pure Yang Sacred Tower. When he first heard about this, Luo Xun could hardly believe it.

In a way, it was equivalent to the Pure Yang Sacred Land Sacred Master bowing his head to Luo Xun. Although he did not know what was going on, Luo Xun really wanted Luo Weiwei to enter the Pure Yang Sacred Tower. Only by doing so could Luo Weiwei improve further.

“I see. I understand.”

Qin Jue nodded and said indifferently, “Since you want to go, then go.”

With Long Zhen’s warning, he believed that the Pure Yang Sacred Land would not dare to act rashly.

“Thank you, Senior! We’ll be back soon.”

Luo Xun was overjoyed. He didn’t expect Qin Jue to agree so easily.

“Hehe, it’s fine even if you don’t come back. I only gave you another option. You’re not my prisoner.”

Qin Jue smiled.

In fact, if it weren’t for Luo Weiwei, Qin Jue absolutely wouldn’t have interfered. Even if Luo Xun really didn’t come back, Qin Jue wouldn’t have pursued the matter. In any case, he didn’t lose anything.

“Senior, you must be joking. If it weren’t for you, Weiwei and I would have died long ago.”

Luo Xun had long given up on the Pure Yang Sacred Land. Otherwise, why would he have joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect? He only wanted to return this time to bring Luo Weiwei into the Pure Yang Sacred Tower.

Moreover, the longer he knew Qin Jue, the more Luo Xun realized that Qin Jue was unfathomable. Perhaps the reason why the Pure Yang Sacred Land was willing to lower its head to him was also related to Qin Jue.

Just as the two of them were talking, Bai Ye and Mu Ziqi finally walked in from outside, instantly attracting the attention of everyone present.

“Wow, Sect Master is so handsome!”

A female higher-up could not help but praise.

At the door of the main hall, sunlight shone down. Bai Ye was dressed in red and his sharp brows were on full display. His figure was tall and handsome, incredibly charming. He no longer had his usual unreliable appearance.

Beside him, Mu Ziqi was dressed in a phoenix crown and robes. Her features were picturesque, and she could be said to be peerless in beauty. Everyone felt extremely attracted to her and she and Bai Ye seemed like the perfect couple.

Chapter 284: Without Desire, One Would Become Unyielding

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

As Bai Ye and Mu Ziqi entered the main hall, it also meant that the wedding had officially started.

The higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect stood up and applauded. There were even a few musicians playing music at the side. Their voices spread throughout the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect, sounding pleasant to the ears.

Then under everyone's expectant gazes, Bai Ye took Mu Ziqi's arm and slowly walked to the deepest part of the main hall. The First Elder sat on one side and Qin Jue sat on the other. Both of them had statuses that were only inferior to the sect master.

In order to participate in this wedding, First Elder Wang Quan had specially rushed back from Brilliance City.

Even though he was only at the Heaven Stage, he represented the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in Brilliance City. Even the patriarchs of the Six Great Clans were respectful towards him.

As for Qin Jue, although he never interfered, he was still the honorary vice sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Whether it was his position or his seniority, he was higher than the other elders. It was only right for him to sit where he sat.

“Ahem.”

Bai Ye placed his hand on his mouth and coughed twice. The hall immediately fell silent.

“Thank you for taking the time out of your busy schedule to attend my wedding.” After pondering for a moment, Bai Ye said very politely.

Everyone :” ...”

“Today, I will marry Mu Ziqi.”

After a pause, Bai Ye continued, “Mu Ziqi will also become the second sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. If I’m not around, she will be in charge of everything. I hope everyone can support her.”

“Sect Master Mu!”

Everyone looked at each other and immediately bowed respectfully to Mu Ziqi.

In fact, Mu Ziqi had been the one managing the Xuanyi Mountain Sect when Bai Ye was in seclusion. Putting aside the fact that most of the people present were already used to her managing the sect, they would have been fine with it anyway. After all, with Mu Ziqi’s Legendary Stage strength, even if some people were unwilling to accept it, they would not dare to jump out and court death.

Bai Ye’s announcement had only made things official.

“Mm.”

Mu Ziqi revealed a sweet smile and nodded.

“Alright, please proceed freely. I’ve already prepared delicacies and spirit wine for you.”

Bai Ye continued, his expression exceptionally calm. He looked completely different from his usual unreliable self.

“???”

Qin Jue was dumbfounded. It ended just like that?

Are you kidding me?

There was not even a ceremony.

Originally, he wanted to see what the wedding in this world was like. However, other than the new clothes, he hadn’t seen anything interesting.

Qin Jue was speechless.

Right at this moment, Bai Ye raised his wine cup and walked over with Mu Ziqi. “Junior Brother, it’s a rare occasion. Let’s drink some wine. Hehe, back then, I was known for being able to drink a thousand cups without falling.”

“...”

“Hmph, I’m not afraid of you.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue took out a large pot of hundred-year-old spirit wine from his storage ring and placed it on the table. He boldly said, “If we’re going to drink, let’s drink this.”

It wasn’t that Qin Jue was unwilling to part with his thousand-year-old spirit wine. However, with Bai Ye’s current cultivation, Bai Ye still couldn’t handle it.

“Uh... okay.”

Bai Ye gulped and suddenly had a bad feeling.

An hour later, Bai Ye fell to the ground with a plop and fell asleep. He was completely drunk and could not be woken up.

Although cultivators could use their spirit energy to resolve their drunkenness, Bai Ye had drunk spirit wine that was more than 300 years old. It was too late for him to circulate his spirit energy.

“Able to drink a thousand cups? I thought you were better than this.”

Qin Jue curled his lips in disdain.

Bai Ye :”...”

“Sister-in-law, I’ll leave Senior Brother to you.”

After saying this, Qin Jue picked up Yun Xi, who was still crazily eating seafood, and prepared to leave.

“Right.”

As if recalling something, Qin Jue turned around and flicked his finger, causing a storage ring to lightly fall into Mu Ziqi’s hand. “This is a wedding gift for Sister-in-law.”

With that said, Qin Jue staggered out of the main hall. Seeing this, Long Zhui hurriedly followed.

“Present?”

Mu Ziqi was stunned. She subconsciously probed her storage ring with her spirit sense and was instantly stunned.

The vast space was filled with all kinds of heavenly treasures and spirit artifacts. Mu Ziqi only recognized some of them. However, the least valuable thing in there was still at level five. Any one of them could cause a bloody storm in the Southern Land.

“This...”

Mu Ziqi looked up and found that Qin Jue had already disappeared from the main hall.

...

Since Bai Ye and Mu Ziqi’s wedding was simple and private, it did not cause too much of a commotion.

As for Qin Jue, he also continued to stay at home, living the life he was familiar with. Occasionally, he would drink wine and eat meat, and also tease Yun Xi and the husky. He lived every day in a relaxed and content manner.

What surprised Qin Jue was that after nearly five months, Su Yan still hadn't come out of the Thunder Breeze Pool. To be honest, Qin Jue really missed the food Su Yan made.

Just like that, another few days passed. Luo Xun greeted Qin Jue and handed over his work in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Then he took Luo Weiwei and left for the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

At the same time, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. He suddenly realized that everyone around him was working hard to become stronger. He was the only one who was becoming stronger without having to work for it.

Although he was already used to this feeling, he still felt out of place sometimes.

As the saying went, if one wanted something, one would suffer. If one had no desires, one would become unyielding.

Perhaps loneliness was the price for being invincible!

"Forget it, I'm a little hungry. I'll grab something to eat first."

Thinking of this, Qin Jue's figure flashed and disappeared from the cliff.

After a long while, a two-headed bull fiend beast was cut into several pieces and roasted on the flames.

Ever since he saw that expert from the Bull Race on the Celestial Qilin last time, Qin Jue had been obsessed with beef. This time, he could finally eat his fill.

Unfortunately, compared to that Great Void Stage expert, this bull fiend beast was only at the Heaven Stage. However, its taste was not bad, making Qin Jue very satisfied.

In the distance, Long Zhui, who had just ended his cultivation, opened his eyes and couldn't help but shudder.

After a period of contact, Long Zhui had already discovered that Qin Jue was an out-and-out foodie. Even though Qin Jue was so strong, Qin Jue still ate every day.

Of course, this wasn't the main point. The main point was that Qin Jue liked to eat high-level fiend beasts!

This made Long Zhui rather afraid. What if Qin Jue ran out of fiend beasts to eat one day? Would Qin Jue eat him?

He started to hope that he wouldn't get eaten one day.

Long Zhui prayed silently.

...

At night, the silver moon hung like a plate on the horizon. Specks of starlight dotted the sky in Qin Jue's field of vision, looking as if they would fall at any moment.

Perhaps it was because spring was approaching, the snow had already melted, revealing the tender green grass below.

Qin Jue's eyes were closed as he lay on the blue stone to sleep. There were empty wine pots placed nearby, emitting an enticing fragrance.

Suddenly, Qin Jue's expression changed slightly as he sat up.

"What's going on?"

Rubbing his eyes, Qin Jue frowned and looked at the night sky.

He felt like someone was attacking the barrier he had set up.

Another invader?

Qin Jue was helpless. He stretched lazily and instantly arrived in the void outside the Spirit Central World, preparing to end the battle with a single punch before returning to sleep.

"Senior!"

Just as he raised his fist, a familiar voice sounded, making Qin Jue stunned.

Chapter 285: There Is Always Someone Better

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Senior!”

A pleasantly surprised voice sounded, making Qin Jue stunned.

In the dark void, a beautiful and flawless girl was looking over with an extremely excited expression.

“Long Xiaoyu? Why are you here?”

Qin Jue was surprised.

Shouldn't Long Xiaoyu be obediently staying in the White Dragon World after obtaining the Heavenly Emperor's inheritance? Why was she here?

“Senior, I finally found you!”

Long Xiaoyu hugged Qin Jue as tears of grievance flowed from the corner of her eyes.

“???”

What was going on?

Qin Jue was dumbfounded. Can you make yourself clear? It's very easy to misunderstand!

If one didn't know better, they would think that he was a heartless man who had abandoned Long Xiaoyu.

“What happened?” Qin Jue solemnly said.

“Senior, please save the White Dragon Race.”

Long Xiaoyu wiped her tears and sobbed.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was even more dumbfounded.

The Martial Sacred Hall Master had been severely injured by him, and the patriarch of the Demon Race had never participated in the battles between the

two factions. In addition, Long Xiaoyu had obtained the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, so the White Dragon Race should be in the limelight at this moment. Why had they suddenly fallen to the point of requiring his help?

Could it be that the Demon Race and the Martial Sacred Hall had joined forces?

If the demons were afraid of the White Dragon Race, it was not impossible.

“What’s going on? Speak clearly.”

Long Xiaoyu was a Great Void Stage expert after all. She knew that there was no time to lose, so she quickly explained, “Half a month ago, the Martial Sacred Hall suddenly came out in full strength and declared war on our White Dragon Race...”

From Long Xiaoyu’s mouth, Qin Jue quickly understood the cause and effect of the entire matter, his expression uncertain.

It turned out that not long after Qin Jue left the White Dragon Race, the Martial Sacred Hall suddenly came out in full strength and declared war on the White Dragon Race.

Logically speaking, the Martial Sacred Hall was relatively weak since their hall master had been injured and a Half God Stage expert had died. Under normal circumstances, they should have retracted their forces to prevent themselves from being ambushed by the White Dragon Race. However, they had chosen to declare war head-on instead. It was simply inconceivable.

Regarding this, the White Dragon Race naturally invited the fight. This was because both Long Cang and Long Kun had personally witnessed the scene of Wu Huang being severely injured by Qin Jue.

If they fought now, they might be able to defeat the Martial Sacred Hall in one go.

However, when the war began, the White Dragon Race realized how stupid they were.

Wu Huang was indeed severely injured, but three other True God Stage experts had jumped out of nowhere from the Martial Sacred Hall!

That's right, there were three of them!

No one expected that the Martial Sacred Hall actually had three hidden True God Stage experts!

As soon as the battle began, a Half God Stage expert from the White Dragon Race died. The White Dragon Race Patriarch had also almost lost his life, so he could only lead the remaining troops to retreat to the White Dragon World to defend.

Fortunately, the White Dragon World's World Protection Formation had accumulated the power of their entire race and was indestructible. Even a True God Stage expert wouldn't be able to break it so easily. Only then did the higher-ups of the White Dragon Race barely survive.

However, the other party was still three True God Stage experts. It wouldn't be long before they could break through the World Protection Formation. At that time, the entire White Dragon Race would be destroyed!

Left with no choice, Long Xiaoyu could only sneak out and ask Qin Jue for help.

"Three True God Stage experts..."

Qin Jue muttered to himself and fell into deep thought.

No matter how one looked at it, it was impossible for the Martial Sacred Hall to have three hidden True God Stage experts. Otherwise, Wu Huang wouldn't have needed to personally appear and attack Long Xiaoyu.

How could a faction with four True God Stage experts be afraid of a True God Stage expert that had yet to mature?

Most importantly, if the Martial Sacred Hall was so powerful, the White Dragon Race would have been destroyed long ago. Why would they have waited until now?

Therefore, without a doubt, these three True God Stage experts did not belong to the Martial Sacred Hall.

Then the question was, who was able to send out three True God Stage experts at the same time?

In Qin Jue's current understanding, only the destroyed Heavenly Palace could do this. However, the Heavenly Palace had turned into ruins and only the remnant souls were left. It was simply impossible.

"It would appear that these True God Stage experts are from somewhere else."

Qin Jue judged.

This trip made Qin Jue realize that the size of this void far exceeded his imagination.

As the saying went, there was always someone better. There were countless worlds like the Spirit Central World, so how could they be sure that there was no bigger void outside this void?

"Right, Senior, I think they're looking for you."

Long Xiaoyu added.

"Looking for me?"

Qin Jue was stunned. He thought that he had misheard, but on second thought, he had almost instantly killed the Martial Sacred Hall Master. It seemed completely reasonable for the other party to be looking for him.

It was even possible that these three True God Stage experts were coming for him!

"Mm."

Long Xiaoyu nodded and said, "When I sneaked out from the White Dragon World, I heard two experts of the Martial Sacred Hall talking about how the Oracle Lord wanted to avenge the Hall Master and kill that human youth..."

Long Xiaoyu did not continue speaking, but it was obvious what she wanted to say.

Qin Jue was right.

Qin Jue grinned. "In that case, I'll go meet them first and then come back to sleep."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue raised his hand and waved it. A dazzling golden light lit up like a dazzling sun, opening a spatial gate in the void that led straight to the White Dragon World.

“This...”

Long Xiaoyu was dumbfounded as she looked at the White Dragon World on the other side of the spatial gate.

Although Long Xiaoyu knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, she still didn't expect him to be able to construct a spatial gate that led straight to the White Dragon World in such a short time. Such a divine ability could be said to be world shocking.

One had to know that it had taken Long Xiaoyu half a month to come here.

“Eh? What's that?”

Right at this moment, a Great Void Stage expert in the attire of the Martial Sacred Hall appeared opposite the spatial gate and flew over curiously.

Because the White Dragon Race's experts were defeated and forced to retreat, the nearby void had been completely sealed off by the Martial Sacred Hall. There would be guards patrolling every once in a while. If Long Xiaoyu didn't possess the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, it would be impossible for her to sneak out.

Bang!

In the next moment, this unlucky Martial Sacred Hall expert exploded into a bloody mist and slowly dissipated.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue did not hold himself accountable for the other party's death.

This spatial gate was opened with Qin Jue's spirit energy and did not involve any techniques. It seemed simple, but without the protection of Qin Jue's aura, one would explode after entering like the Martial Sacred Hall expert just now. Until he died, that expert didn't even know what caused his death.

“Let's go.”

Qin Jue flew towards the spatial gate.

“Argh!”

Long Xiaoyu was slightly hesitant and did not dare to go over, afraid that she would explode into a bloody mist too.

“Haha, don’t worry. With me around, it’ll be fine.”

Qin Jue smiled.

After receiving Qin Jue’s guarantee, Long Xiaoyu heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly flew over the spatial gate with Qin Jue.

Apart from the boundless White Dragon World, there was also a group of palaces. Those belonged to the Martial Sacred Hall.

The appearance of the two immediately attracted the attention of the experts of the Martial Sacred Hall in the distance.

“Look, someone’s coming over there!”

“Wait! Isn’t that the White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden?”

“Hahaha, if I can kill the White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden, Hall Master will definitely reward me personally.”

“What are you waiting for? Charge!”

In an instant, tens of thousands of experts of the Martial Sacred Hall rushed over, their eyes blazing as if they were hungry wolves that just saw a fat piece of meat.. They seemed to not know what they were about to face.

Chapter 286: Outer Realm Heavenly Palace

“Charge! Kill the White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden!”

Countless experts of the Martial Sacred Hall flew towards Long Xiaoyu with sinister and terrifying expressions. They were like mice that saw cheese and were filled with madness.

At this moment, they only had Long Xiaoyu in their eyes. As for Qin Jue, they chose to ignore him.

In the blink of an eye, the expert at the front had already passed 50 kilometers away. He waved his weapon and slashed at Long Xiaoyu in front of him.

Boundless spirit energy fell with incomparable wind pressure, enough to destroy a small planet!

Seeing that the weapon was about to hit Long Xiaoyu, the Martial Sacred Hall expert could almost imagine the scene of Long Xiaoyu screaming. He immediately couldn't help but roar, "The reward is mine!"

At this moment, a well-defined finger stretched over.

Bang!

A huge axe that was the size of a millstone heavily slashed at the finger. The scene that the expert imagined did not appear. Instead, an ear-piercing sound of metal colliding was emitted.

Immediately after, an unimaginable backlash came. Before the expert from the Martial Sacred Hall could react, he spat out blood from his mouth and nose and was sent flying. His huge axe shattered into countless pieces with a "ka ka ka" sound.

Not only that, but the experts of the Martial Sacred Hall that were blasted flying had transformed into human flesh cannonballs. Wherever they passed, they would explode no matter what they encountered. Even though everyone hurriedly dodged, there were still a few unlucky people that were wiped out.

Swoosh!

In less than half a breath, the expert from the Martial Sacred Hall had already disappeared from sight, leaving nothing behind.

Seeing this, the expressions of the leading experts of the Martial Sacred Hall changed drastically. They subconsciously wanted to retreat. It was too terrifying!

However, the other experts of the Martial Sacred Hall behind were still in the dark and were rushing forward with all their might, causing the people in front to be unable to retreat even if they wanted to. They quickly fell into a mess.

Shaking his head, Qin Jue raised his arm and punched.

Boom!

In the next moment, golden light surged out like a great river. With Qin Jue as the source, it instantly stretched for 50 kilometers, shaking the heavens and the earth!

The void was silent, losing its sound.

When the golden light dissipated, regardless of their level or status, all the experts of the Martial Sacred Hall were turned into nothingness, leaving nothing behind!

After doing this, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and indifferently said, "Are you done observing? I don't have that much time to waste here."

After a brief silence, there was a deafening laugh:

"Hahaha! I finally lured you out."

As soon as he finished speaking, three figures that were enveloped in divine light suddenly and silently appeared in the distance. All of them were tall and burly, and they were handsome and extraordinary. The purple halo behind their backs was exceptionally dazzling, sacred, and flawless, and emitted boundless Dao runes.

Of course, that was not the main point. The main point was that these three figures had wings!

Qin Jue narrowed his eyes and suddenly thought of the birdman from the Heavenly Palace who had threatened to rule the Spirit Central World. Could it be that these three True God Stage experts had something to do with that birdman?

"Little girl, thank you. Otherwise, if this guy had stayed hidden, it wouldn't have been so easy to find him."

The True God Stage expert in the middle smiled.

Long Xiaoyu's expression changed slightly when she heard this. "You..."

"Hahaha, do you think you can escape from the three of us with your insignificant cultivation?"

Another True God Stage expert said meaningfully, “We just deliberately let you go.”

Long Xiaoyu’s heart jerked. When she thought about it carefully, she realized they were right. Even though she possessed the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, it was indeed a little too easy for her to escape back then. So it turned out that everyone knew about it and had been using her to get to Qin Jue since the beginning!

“Sorry, Senior.”

Taking a deep breath, Long Xiaoyu lowered her head in shame.

“There’s no need to apologize. They’ll die soon anyway.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

He had long guessed that the other party might be targeting him. Now, he had only confirmed his thoughts.

After consoling Long Xiaoyu, Qin Jue looked up and asked, “Before I make a move, I want to know why you’re looking for me. I don’t think I’ve offended you.”

Qin Jue absolutely didn’t believe it was because he had severely injured Wu Huang.

“Hehe, there’s no harm in telling you. Of course you didn’t offend us. We don’t even know you.”

The True God Stage expert in the middle said coldly, “But you shouldn’t have entered those ruins and awakened that damned thing.”

“???”

Qin Jue was stunned and somewhat puzzled.

Awakened that damned thing?

What thing?

Could they be referring to the Heavenly Emperor of the Divine Realm?

“Also, anyone who comes into contact with that thing will die!”

At this point, the True God Stage expert looked at Long Xiaoyu. “Including you.”

Facing the threat of a True God Stage expert, Long Xiaoyu couldn't help but shudder and hurriedly hid behind Qin Jue.

“Were you guys the ones who destroyed the Heavenly Palace?”

Qin Jue frowned.

At the moment, this was the only explanation. Otherwise, why would they kill everyone who had come into contact with the broken soul of the Heavenly Emperor?

“Heavenly Palace? Hahaha!”

The other party threw his head back and laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. “That trash is worthy of being called the Heavenly Palace?”

“I told you long ago that the living beings in the Inner Realm are just frogs at the bottom of a well. We have no need to fear them. Heavenly Emperor, you're overthinking things.”

The True God Stage expert who had been standing silently by the side said disdainfully, his words mixed with dense disdain.

“It's all because of that prophecy.”

Another person chimed in, “I was a little suspicious at first, but now it seems like the prophecy was fake.”

“Inner Realm? Heavenly Emperor?”

Qin Jue said in a deep voice, “Where exactly are you guys from?”

As expected, these three people came from somewhere else, but what puzzled Qin Jue was who was the Heavenly Emperor they were referring to?

And what was that prophecy they mentioned?

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, the True God Stage expert in the middle proudly said, “Little fellow, listen carefully. We are the divine envoys of

the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace, and we have specially come to destroy you. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too stupid and not waking that thing up.”

“Is that so...”

Qin Jue muttered to himself and smiled instead of being angry. “So there’s more than one Heavenly Palace in this world.”

“Hmph, we’re done fooling around.”

Seeing that Qin Jue was still fearless, the three of them were rather displeased. They raised their palms one after another, preparing to kill him.

“That’s right. Let’s end this.”

Qin Jue sighed and his palm suddenly emitted boundless golden light. “But don’t worry, I won’t kill you guys so quickly.”

Rather than letting his imagination run wild, he might as well capture these three fellows and search their souls. Only then would he be able to find the answer faster.

After making up his mind, the golden light instantly enveloped the three True God Stage experts, making them unable to move.

“Wu... what is this...”

“What’s going on? I can’t move!”

“Impossible!”

The three of them were shocked. No matter how they circulated their spirit energy, they were unable to break free from the golden light. They had never encountered such a situation before.

“I expected the divine envoys of the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace to be stronger.”

Qin Jue curled his lips and mocked.

“ ... ”

Chapter 287: What Kind Of Pose Do You Want To Strike

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Damn it, what did you do to us?!”

Lin Yu never expected that the three of them would be directly controlled by the other party before they even fought.

Although Lin Yu had already learned from Wu Huang, the Martial Sacred Hall Master, that Qin Jue could easily injure a True God Stage expert, Lin Yu didn't take it to heart.

Because in his opinion, no matter how strong a living being in an Inner Realm was, he believed he would still be stronger.

In his opinion, Wu Huang was only severely injured because he was useless.

However, only at this moment did Lin Yu realize how stupid he was.

How many existences who could cultivate to the True God Stage here were simple?

He had been too careless!

Even the living beings in the Inner Realm could not be underestimated!

Thinking like this, Lin Yu gritted his teeth and shouted.

“Heavenly Palace Secret Technique – Stellar Transposition!”

Bang!

With a dull bang, Lin Yu's figure suddenly twisted and deformed, exploding into countless specks of light. He instantly disappeared and then reformed thousands of kilometers away.

He had relied on his divine ability to cleverly break free from the golden light's restraints.

Seeing this, the other two immediately used the same secret technique, turning into specks of light that condensed again.

“Eh?”

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue was slightly surprised. “They actually escaped.”

Whether it was Wu Huang or these three fellows, they all surprised him. It seemed that the True God Stage experts weren’t that bad.

Of course, this was only relative.

After all, Qin Jue hadn’t used his strength yet.

It couldn’t be helped. Being invincible meant that one could do whatever they wanted.

“Hu, what is that layer of golden light? It’s so terrifying.”

The divine envoy who was known to be from the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace exclaimed with a face full of fear.

“I don’t know.”

Lin Yu shook his head and said in a deep voice, “But it should be a very powerful spatial divine ability. Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to imprison the three of us at the same time.”

“What should we do next?”

The other two looked at Lin Yu at the same time.

Not only was Lin Yu the strongest, but his status was also special. Whether they fought or retreated, the other two naturally had to listen to his orders.

“Kill him and this spatial divine ability will be ours.”

Lin Yu’s eyes burned as he said greedily, “If I can grasp this spatial divine ability, I will be almost invincible among my peers if I take them by surprise.”

“But…”

The two of them were slightly hesitant, still having lingering fears about the golden light.

“Don’t worry, as long as we’re careful and avoid that layer of golden light, it’ll be fine.”

Lin Yu said confidently, “Don’t forget, there are three of us.”

Hearing this, the two’s eyes lit up and they immediately understood what he meant. They quickly pulled away from each other and split into different directions, surrounding Qin Jue and cutting off all his escape routes.

“Naive.”

Qin Jue couldn’t help but sneer. He finally understood why there were so many brainless villains.

Strictly speaking, they were not considered retarded. It was just that they were confident in their powerful cultivation, just like how the White Dragon Race was confident when facing fiend beasts.

Although Lin Yu was certain that he wouldn’t underestimate Qin Jue again, he still subconsciously felt that Qin Jue was a creature of the Inner Realm. Deep down, he still believed that Qin Jue’s strength couldn’t surpass a certain boundary.

Unfortunately, Qin Jue had surpassed that boundary.

“I told you, it’s time to end it.”

Qin Jue was expressionless. He didn’t even look at the Heavenly Palace divine envoys on both sides. He raised his hand and grabbed.

“Rip!”

The void tore apart, and Lin Yu felt his vision go black. When he regained consciousness, he had already entered the range of the golden light again. Moreover, the golden light was even sturdier than before. He could not even break free with the Stellar Transposition.

“How is this possible?!”

Lin Yu was dumbfounded.

At the same time, the other two Heavenly Palace divine envoys suddenly attacked Qin Jue, trying to force him back.

Qin Jue remained motionless, allowing their attacks to hit him. Immediately after, their bodies shook as if they had suffered a heavy blow. They flew diagonally into the golden light. This time, Qin Jue directly sealed their spirit energy, making it impossible for them to escape.

“Pfft!”

The two of them spat out a mouthful of blood one after another, their faces ashen.

They couldn’t even fight Qin Jue while he was standing still. It was simply ridiculous.

At this point, even a pig could tell that the difference between them was too great!

How could there be such a powerful creature in the Inner Realm?!

“Too weak.”

From beginning to end, Qin Jue’s hair didn’t even flutter.

Originally, after hearing them boast and seeing them break free from the golden light, Qin Jue had a little anticipation. In the end, it turned out that they were only slightly stronger than Wu Huang and were even weaker than the Heavenly Emperor in his remnant soul state.

Lin Yu :”...”

“...”

“Let’s start with you.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue set his sights on Lin Yu.

“W-what do you plan on doing?!”

Lin Yu looked frightened. “Don’t come over!”

“...”

Just as Qin Jue raised his palm and was about to use Soul Search, an unexpected event occurred!

Swoosh!

A purple light shot out of thin air and headed straight for Long Xiaoyu behind Qin Jue. It wasn't fast, but it contained a destructive power. Clearly, it wanted Qin Jue to give up on Lin Yu and the other two and protect Long Xiaoyu.

Qin Jue seemed to have expected this. He flicked his finger, and the purple light immediately trembled slightly before exploding.

"So you finally decided to make a move?" Qin Jue said faintly.

"Protector Yan! It's Protector Yan!"

Lin Yu was overjoyed.

The other two were equally excited, as if they had seen their savior.

"Hmph, I knew you three pieces of trash would definitely fail."

The void distorted as a feminine man walked out. His eyes were sunken, and his face was pale like a skull. He also had a pair of wings on his back, and his hair hung to his waist, pitch-black like ink.

From behind, he looked like an absolutely beautiful woman, making one yearn for him.

However, after seeing him from the front, one would probably be frightened and lose their appetite.

"Protector Yan..."

Lin Yu opened his mouth to explain, but he was interrupted by the feminine man with a wave of his hand. "There's no need to speak. I saw everything."

"..."

The feminine man called Protector Yan didn't continue to pay attention to Lin Yu. Instead, he looked down at Qin Jue and smiled. "Interesting. There's actually such a powerful creature in the Inner Realm. You probably discovered me long ago, right?"

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders disapprovingly.

He had indeed discovered the other party long ago, but he was in no hurry to attack.

“I am Yan Nantian, one of the thirty six Protectors of the Heavenly Palace. I am also the executive leader of the people who have come to the Inner Realm to kill anything related to that thing. Speak, how do you want to die?”

As soon as he came up, the feminine man kept a straight face and gave Qin Jue a death sentence.

Qin Jue :”...”

Another guy full of confidence in himself.

“Since you’re the thirty six protectors, you should know more than them, right?”

Qin Jue pondered. “Then I suppose they’re useless to me now.”

Hearing this, Lin Yu suddenly had a bad feeling. “Guardian Yan...”

Boom!

Layers of ripples spread out. The golden light that originally enveloped Lin Yu and the other two suddenly bloomed like fireworks. Lin Yu and the other two inside also exploded and were destroyed in the golden light.

“I am Qin Jue.. My hobby is to drink and eat meat. Tell me, before I search your soul, what kind of pose do you want to strike?”

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 288 - : Confrontation

Chapter 288: Confrontation

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“You actually dared to kill the Heavenly Palace divine envoys!”

Yan Nantian was furious. He never expected that Qin Jue would be so decisive and directly kill Lin Yu and the others.

Forget about the other two, Lin Yu was the younger brother of another protector!

This time, he had come to the Inner Realm to carry out a mission. It could be said that he had been assigned an important task. When he returned, he would immediately be promoted. Now that Lin Yu was dead, how was Yan Nantian supposed to answer to his brother?

“Don’t worry, you’ll be with them soon.”

Qin Jue smiled.

“How shameless!”

Yan Nantian snorted coldly with killing intent. He was like a fiend that had walked out of the Nine Nether Hell, making one shudder.

After reaching the Half God Stage, one’s every move and even mood could affect the environment, let alone someone as powerful as Yan Nantian.

In an instant, the entire void began to tremble violently. With Yan Nantian at the center, the vibrations quickly spread out. Wherever it passed, countless spatial cracks were torn open, as if the void would collapse at any moment.

Clearly, Yan Nantian was far stronger than Lin Yu and the others.

It was precisely because of this that Yan Nantian maintained a confident appearance.

“God King Stage...”

Qin Jue revealed an interested expression.

According to the memories in the Heavenly Emperor’s remnant soul, those above the True God Stage were at the God King Stage and had extraordinary abilities.

Even the Heavenly Emperor, who was only left with a remnant soul, was still not weaker than an ordinary True God Stage expert. It could be seen how powerful a God King Stage expert was when he was alive.

Now that a protector of the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace had appeared, Qin Jue's curiosity about the God King Stage could be satisfied.

"God King Stage?"

Yan Nantian was stunned and could not help but mock, "The living beings in the Inner Realm are indeed ignorant. You can't even differentiate between a True God Stage expert and a God King Stage expert."

"Oh? Aren't you a God King Stage expert?"

Qin Jue was puzzled and wasn't angry.

"Hehe, idiot, a God King Stage expert is unable to enter the Inner Realm at all."

Yan Nantian sneered.

God King Stage experts were unable to enter the Inner Realm?

Qin Jue frowned. Then what realm was the Heavenly Emperor at?

Or could it be that the God King Stage experts were only banned from entering the Inner Realm after the Heavenly Emperor died?

Qin Jue, who couldn't figure it out, simply chose to give up. In any case, as long as he searched Yan Nantian's soul later, he would know what was going on.

Unexpectedly, Yan Nantian suddenly started explaining, "I might as well tell you that the True God Stage is divided into the upper and lower realms. Since you were able to easily kill Lin Yu and the other two, you should have already stepped into the upper realm. To cultivate to this realm in the Inner Realm, your talent is enough to be proud of."

After a pause, he added, "Unfortunately, you shouldn't have awakened that thing or killed Lin Yu. No one can save you now."

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue suddenly understood.

Apparently, there were upper and lower realms to the True God Stage.

In that case, could it be that when the Heavenly Emperor was alive, he was only an upper True God Stage expert? However, because of his misconception, he thought that he had reached the God King Stage, which was why he was known as the “king of the gods”?

If that was the case, it would make sense.

In fact, what Qin Jue wanted to know the most at this moment was what the difference was between the Inner Realm and the Outer Realm as well as what the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace was, and why they wanted to kill everyone who had come into contact with the broken soul of the Heavenly Emperor.

At this moment, Yan Nantian, who had been talking ceaselessly, finally stopped talking nonsense and took the initiative to attack Qin Jue. He raised spirit energy that filled the sky and unleashed various strange beasts in the void that pounced towards Qin Jue.

Seeing this, Qin Jue unhurriedly wrapped Long Xiaoyu in golden light and sent her far away.

After all, this was the first time he had fought an upper True God Stage expert. He still didn't know the other party's exact strength, so he naturally had to ensure Long Xiaoyu's safety first. Otherwise, any shockwave could kill her.

After doing this, Qin Jue raised his palm and lightly waved it. The countless spirit energy beasts immediately disappeared like sand blown away by a gale.

However, this was only the beginning. In the next second, the two of them exchanged dozens of blows in the void. Every time they collided, a large area of space would shatter, looking especially horrifying.

In the distance, the remaining experts of the Martial Sacred Hall were all hiding in the Martial God Hall, trembling, not daring to come out, including the severely injured Wu Huang.

“What kind of monster is this youth...”

Wu Huang gulped, his voice filled with fear.

Half a month ago, because he had been severely injured by Qin Jue and had lost a Half God Stage expert, Wu Huang had decided to temporarily retract his forces to prevent the White Dragon Race from attacking.

Right at this moment, three True God Stage experts with unknown origins and deep auras suddenly found him and said something about the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace, the ruined remnant souls, and the control of the entire Martial Sacred Hall.

Wu Huang had actually heard about the Outer Realm. However, he did not know the exact details.

Facing three True God Stage experts, how could the injured Wu Huang dare to resist? He could only submit.

Soon, Wu Huang understood their purpose in coming to the World. It was to kill a fellow who had awakened an ancient remnant soul.

Therefore, Wu Huang immediately thought of Long Xiaoyu and the youth who had severely injured him.

Everyone knew what happened next. Under Wu Huang's "leadership", the Martial Sacred Hall declared war on the White Dragon Race. Originally, Wu Huang wanted to use the strength of Lin Yu and the others to help him eliminate the White Dragon Race.

Unfortunately, not only was Lin Yu not in a hurry to attack the White Dragon World's World Protection Formation, but he had also deliberately let Long Xiaoyu go in order to lure Qin Jue out.

In the end, the result was even more tragic.

Who would have thought that Qin Jue could actually win easily against three enemies at once?

It was only at this moment that Wu Huang realized that Qin Jue had already shown mercy in their battle. Otherwise, he would have died long ago.

Wait, it couldn't be considered a battle, but a one-sided suppression.

Boom!

With a loud bang, a terrifying energy storm swept out. In an instant, a large area of the palace buildings collapsed and shattered, scaring Wu Huang so much that he almost fell on the ground.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

Wu Huang's expression was filled with fear, and he was in no mood to continue watching the battle. If this continued for a few more times, just the aftershock alone would probably be able to tear down the Martial Sacred Hall.

“ ... ”

No one answered him. As far as the eye could see, there were less than a fifth of the experts from the Martial Sacred Hall. It was unknown where the remaining two Half God Stage experts had gone.

Helpless, Wu Huang could only control the Martial Sacred Hall himself and quickly escape from this void.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With another few loud bangs, Wu Huang hurriedly increased his speed.

At this moment, at the center of the battle, Qin Jue stood in place without moving. His expression was as calm as water, as if he was doing something boring, but every time, he could accurately block Yan Nantian's attack.

Boom!

After another confrontation, Nan Tian suddenly stopped and retreated into the distance. “It seems that you have indeed reached the upper realm of the True God Stage.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders disapprovingly.

“Then, the warm-up exercise can end.”

The wings on Yan Nantian's back suddenly spread, emitting a pure white holy light. His aura also rose steadily without end.

It turned out that he had never used his full strength!

“Is this your trump card?”

Sighing, Qin Jue was slightly disappointed. “It's not very impressive.”

From the confrontation just now, Qin Jue had already probed Yan Nantian's strength. It was only slightly stronger than Lin Yu and the other two.. It could even be ignored by Qin Jue because there was barely any difference.

Chapter 289: Mystery

Yan Nantian was not a threat to Qin Jue at all.

At most, he had only turned from being an insignificant ant to a powerless mayfly.

However, Yan Nantian didn't realize this. If he knew Qin Jue's inner thoughts at this moment, who knew what he would think?

What Qin Jue was more curious about now was that according to what Nantian Yan had said, if experts above the God King Stage were unable to enter the Inner Realm, then what realm was he at?

Or perhaps, he was not restricted at all?

...

"I'll let you witness the strength of a true upper realm True God Stage expert."

Yan Nantian's eyes were like lightning, and his entire body was bathed in purple light. The wings on his back continued to extend, covering the sky and sun.

Not only that, but all kinds of abnormal phenomena appeared in the purple light. Dozens of spirit energy attributes intertwined. It could be said to be a magnificent sight!

As one of the thirty six protectors of the Heavenly Palace, Yan Nantian was rarely matched even among the higher realm experts. If he was in the Outer Realm, Yan Nantian might be afraid of experts of the same realm, but in the Inner Realm, he was an invincible existence!

"The special effects are indeed impressive."

Qin Jue praised, "I'll try too."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue's body suddenly emitted a dazzling golden light that spread crazily. In a few breaths of time, it had already formed an opposition with the purple light on Yan Nantian's body. From afar, it looked as if the entire void had been cut into two. One side was purple, and the other side was golden. They were exceptionally gorgeous.

“Do you think that by wasting your spirit energy to release some useless light, you can make up for the difference between the two of us?”

Yan Nantian looked down at Qin Jue and sneered, “Soon, you will know how stupid you are.”

In the next moment, Nantian flicked his finger and a purple light instantly shot towards Qin Jue.

Before it could approach Qin Jue, the purple light split into two, then four, and then into eight. In the blink of an eye, it had already become thousands and thousands of smaller segments of lights that enveloped Qin Jue from different directions, containing an incomparable destructive force.

Qin Jue was expressionless as he slowly raised his arm. All the purple lights were instantly frozen in midair.

“I don’t think you know what’s going on.”

As soon as he finished speaking, all the purple light immediately swept back and flew towards Yan Nantian in all directions.

“How is this possible?”

Yan Nantian was shocked and hurriedly raised his shield to resist.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless purple lights landed on the shield like raindrops on a lake, creating layers of ripples. Fortunately, Yan Nantian had not used his full strength. Otherwise, he would have suffered the consequences.

At the same time, Qin Jue took a step forward and directly passed through the shield to arrive in front of Yan Nantian. Since he knew the other party’s strength, there was no need for him to continue probing.

“You...”

Without waiting for Yan Nantian to react, Qin Jue punched out!

Hu!

A violent wind blew past, blowing Yan Nantian's hair back and making it difficult for him to open his eyes.

For a moment, Nantian felt like he was about to die.

"Mm? Why am I suddenly fine?"

After a long while, Yan Nantian lowered his head, his face full of surprise. Qin Jue's fist had indeed landed on him, but why didn't it hurt?

Could it be that from beginning to end, Qin Jue had only been bluffing?

Soon, Yan Nantian realized that something was wrong. My wings? Also, why does he feel so light?

"You... you destroyed my body?"

Yan Nantian finally reacted.

That's right. Without injuring his soul, Qin Jue directly destroyed Yan Nantian's body with a single punch.

"How is it? Are you satisfied?"

Qin Jue retracted his fist and asked with a smile.

"..."

"Impossible, this is impossible!"

Yan Nantian seemed to have gone crazy as he shouted hysterically, "Who are you? How could you destroy my body?!"

One had to know that after advancing to the True God Stage, the body would become an indestructible divine body.

Within the same realm, even if one could defeat the other party, it would not be so easy to destroy the divine body. Something like this couldn't have happened unless Qin Jue was a God King Stage expert.

Thinking of this, Nan Tian was stunned. After all, how could Qin Jue be this strong if he wasn't a God King Stage expert?

But... How could there be a God King Stage expert in the Inner Realm?

Could it be that the prophecy was true?

Seeing Yan Nantian fall into a daze, Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. He directly used the soul searching technique on Yan Nantian.

The reason why he had left behind Nantian Yan's soul was because he wanted to search his soul. Otherwise, Qin Jue would have just killed him directly.

“Ah!”

Yan Nantian, who was in deep thought, screamed. Then, his head tilted and he lost consciousness.

Ten minutes later, Qin Jue lightly clenched his fist and directly crushed the unconscious Yan Nantian.

At this point, one of the thirty six protectors of the Heavenly Palace in the Outer Realm had been completely destroyed.

“Outer Realm...”

Qin Jue muttered to himself, his eyes flashing.

Yan Nantian was indeed worthy of being one of the Heavenly Palace's thirty six protectors. He almost knew the Outer Realm like the back of his hand. All of Qin Jue's previous doubts were basically resolved now.

The so-called Outer Realm was actually the world outside this void, also known as the God Realm.

To put it simply, the difference between the Inner Realm and the Outer Realm was like the difference between the mortal world and the immortal world in immortal cultivation novels.

There were more than one dimension like the Inner Realm.

All cultivators would automatically ascend to the God Realm after advancing to the God King Stage. This was also the reason why a God King Stage expert was unable to enter the Inner Realm.

As for the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace, it was an extremely powerful faction in the God Realm. The master of this realm called himself the “Heavenly Emperor”. Unfortunately, this “Heavenly Emperor” rarely appeared. Even Yan Nantian didn’t know what he looked like, making Qin Jue somewhat disappointed.

However, what was certain was that this “Heavenly Emperor” had definitely reached the God King Stage. The order to kill the person who awakened the Heavenly Emperor’s remnant soul was issued by him.

However, what Qin Jue cared about the most was that prophecy.

According to Yan Nantian’s memories, that prophecy was given to the “Heavenly Emperor” by a mysterious expert. This expert told him that once someone awakened the remnant soul in the ruins, the Heavenly Palace would face its end.

The “Heavenly Emperor” seemed to be very familiar with the Inner Realm. He knew that the remnant soul in the ruins referred to the Heavenly Emperor and knew exactly what to do.

However, Qin Jue still didn’t understand how the “Heavenly Emperor” in the Outer Realm knew that he had awakened the Heavenly Emperor’s remnant soul in the Inner Realm. Moreover, he was able to send out four True God Stage experts in such a short period of time.

From the looks of it, if he didn’t deal with this “Heavenly Emperor”, the Heavenly Palace would probably continue to send experts to deal with him.

In this way, the Heavenly Palace would very likely be destroyed by Qin Jue because of this, and the main culprit would be that expert who gave the prophecy. It really made people not know whether to laugh or to cry.

After another moment, Qin Jue sorted out his thoughts and turned around to remove the golden light around Long Xiaoyu’s body. He said, “The matter has been settled. You can go back now.”

“Thank you, Senior!”

Long Xiaoyu was incomparably excited.

Originally, she was very worried about Qin Jue, but she didn't expect that Qin Jue would kill a True God Stage expert so easily. The battle ended in a few moves.

"Yeah, I still have something to do. Bye."

After saying this, Qin Jue's figure flashed and disappeared like a ghost.

Just as he had said just now, if he didn't deal with the Heavenly Palace, the other party would very likely continue to send experts over. Qin Jue didn't like to stay at home and wait for others to come knocking on his door, so he decided to take the initiative to attack and solve this mystery.

Since the prophecy claimed that the Heavenly Palace would be destroyed by the person who had awakened the Heavenly Emperor's remnant soul, Qin Jue might as well fulfill it.

Chapter 290: The End of the Void

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After dealing with Yan Nantian and the others, Qin Jue wasn't in a hurry to leave the Inner World immediately. Instead, he returned to the Spirit Central World to greet Bai Ye and then took Long Zhui with him.

As for Yun Xi, although she wanted to follow, Qin Jue refused.

It couldn't be helped. The place they were going to this time was too dangerous. For safety's sake, it was better to stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

The reason why he brought Long Zhui along was purely because Qin Jue was worried about leaving Long Zhui alone.

In addition, Long Zhui was Qin Jue's mount, so how could he not use him at this time?

In the void, Long Zhui transformed into a thousand-foot-long white dragon that carried Qin Jue through the spatial gate and arrived at a strange place.

Everything at this place was pitch-black. Nothing could be seen. It was cold and deep, without any light. It was like the Nine Nether Hell, making one shudder.

Long Zhui couldn't help but shudder. "Master, where is this? It's so terrifying."

One had to know that Long Zhui was at the Great Sage Stage. If even he was affected by the surroundings, it could be seen how terrifying this place was.

"The end of the void." Qin Jue said indifferently.

"The end of the void?"

Long Zhui was stunned for a moment before he said in disbelief, "Is there really an end to the void?"

According to Long Zhui's understanding, the void should be boundless. How could there be an end?

Qin Jue didn't answer Long Zhui's question but ordered, "Continue forward."

"Yes."

Long Zhui did not dare to disobey and could only fly forward again.

The deeper they went, the stronger the cold feeling became. Even Long Zhui, who was a member of the White Dragon Race known for their excellent defense, felt his entire body turn cold and unbearable for a moment. A layer of frost condensed on his scales.

Most importantly, there was no spirit qi here, which was equivalent to cutting off Long Zhui's source of power.

With this, it wouldn't be long before he was exhausted.

Just as Long Zhui was about to collapse, Qin Jue suddenly waved his hand and said, "Stop."

Immediately after, Qin Jue crouched down and patted Long Zhui's head.

In an instant, an indescribable energy surged into Long Zhui's limbs and bones. Long Zhui, who was still dispirited a moment ago, immediately became spirited and recovered to normal.

"Stay here and don't move. I'll go take a look."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue instantly turned into a stream of light and rushed out, finally stopping about a thousand meters away from Long Zhui.

Then Qin Jue raised his finger and lightly tapped twice.

Boom!

In the next moment, an incomparable energy storm swept out like a monstrous wave, instantly swallowing Qin Jue and pouncing towards Long Zhui.

“What is this?”

Long Zhui was shocked. “Master, are you alright?”

Before he could finish speaking, Qin Jue had already appeared in front of him. Countless golden lights gathered together, forming an indestructible “wall” that blocked all the energy storms.

“I’m fine.”

Qin Jue casually said.

Only when the energy storm calmed down did the golden light dissipate.

“I didn’t expect such a huge reaction.”

Qin Jue frowned.

“Master, what happened just now?”

Long Zhui heaved a sigh of relief, still feeling lingering fear.

“It’s nothing. It’s just a backlash from the border between the two realms.” Qin Jue answered.

According to Yan Nantian’s memories, this should be the end of the void, and outside this realm was the God Realm.

Qin Jue didn’t expect that the border between the two realms would have such a huge reaction with just two light taps. If it were an ordinary Great Void Stage expert, they would probably be dead.

What was worth mentioning was that both Nan Tianyan and Lin Yu had used a special method to pass through the border.

If he forcefully barged in, he would most likely suffer an even stronger backlash, or even be rejected by the Heavenly Dao.

This was also one of the reasons why God King Stage experts were unable to enter the realm. If one's cultivation was too strong, they would be automatically repelled by the Heavenly Dao.

Qin Jue was the only exception.

“However... I'm not interested in using any special methods.”

Although Yan Nantian had a method to pass through the realm in his memories, Qin Jue didn't plan to try it because it would waste too much time.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue's right hand suddenly lit up with a dazzling golden light, illuminating the surroundings as if it was daytime.

“Break!”

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue punched with a constant speed.

Hu!

There were no terrifying spirit energy fluctuations, nor were there any shocking phenomena. It was like a gust of wind.

However, when this gust of wind landed on the distant border barrier, it erupted with a destructive penetrative force!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void shook and distorted as it shattered. Two different forces attacked and resisted each other. After an unknown period of time...

Bang!

With a loud bang, it was as if the entire world was crying. At the end of his field of vision, a hundred-meter-wide hole suddenly appeared. Opposite it, it was connected to another world!

Qin Jue had actually used his fist to forcefully open a passageway between the two worlds!

Rumble!

The void shook again.. There seemed to be an invisible force pressing down on Qin Jue's body. It was the anger from the "Inner Realm"!

"Let's go."

Ignoring the changes around him, Qin Jue flew above Long Zhui's head and said indifferently.

Qin Jue seemed to be unaware of the pressure released by the "Inner Realm" on his body.

"Yes."

Long Zhui shivered and hurriedly flew out, afraid that he would be devoured by the void if he was any slower.

Hu.

After passing through the realm's huge hole, the first thing that greeted his eyes was a vast starry sky. It looked no different from the Inner Realm.

However, he could clearly sense that the space here was even sturdier. Furthermore, there were all kinds of spirit qi with various attributes flowing around. No wonder Yan Nantian had grasped dozens of spirit energies.

"Is this the God Realm?"

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over, suddenly feeling an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Since ancient times, he should be the first existence to forcefully break through the border and enter the God Realm, right?

"Master... Master, I suddenly feel that my spirit energy is somewhat out of control."

Long Zhui's face was pale, and his tone was slightly panicked.

“Hmm?”

Qin Jue lowered his head and realized that the spirit energy in Long Zhui's body had become extremely chaotic under the influence of the surrounding spirit qi, as if it would explode at any moment.

Without any time to think, Qin Jue immediately activated the golden light to help Long Zhui suppress his spirit energy.

After a while, Long Zhui spat out a mouthful of blood. His aura increased instead of decreasing. “Thank you, Master.”

If it weren't for Qin Jue, he would have died.

“I only helped you temporarily suppress your spirit energy. Whether you can adapt or not will depend on yourself.”

In fact, Qin Jue could completely deal with it at once, but that wouldn't be a good thing for Long Zhui. If he relied on his own ability to adapt to the spirit qi of the God Realm, his cultivation would definitely improve.

Crack!

At this moment, the realm hole behind them suddenly slowly closed until it healed.

Qin Jue didn't care about this at all. After all, he could just make a new hole after flattening the Heavenly Palace and solving the mystery.

“Heavenly Palace...”

After finding the exact location of the Heavenly Palace from Yan Nantian's memories, Qin Jue smiled.

It would soon be revealed who the real “Heavenly Emperor” was.