

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 352 – 383

Core Power

Chapter 352: Core Power

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless sword lights struck the shield, creating layers of energy ripples that swept out. Chen Tianming immediately retreated repeatedly, blood spurting from his mouth and nose, and he almost fell from the sky.

“Dammit! What kind of monster is this fellow? Doesn’t she feel tired?”

Chen Tianming’s hair was disheveled, and his expression was sinister. He couldn’t help but curse in his heart. He no longer had the noble appearance from before.

Chen Tianming couldn’t help but be shocked. Killing Dao was too strange.

No matter how many attacks were sent out or how much spirit energy was used, she did not seem to be exhausted at all. Her aura remained stable and long without decreasing. It was simply inconceivable.

However, what Chen Tianming did not know was that Killing Dao was the incarnation of a divine artifact. She could absorb the essence of heaven and earth at all times, equivalent to possessing unlimited energy. Therefore, under the circumstances that they were evenly matched, it was almost impossible for Killing Dao to be defeated.

This was also the reason why she was so confident.

“No, if this continues, I’ll be beaten to death sooner or later!”

Chen Tianming’s thoughts raced. He knew that he would definitely not be a match if this continued, so he spread out his spirit sense, trying to find a chance to break through.

As long as he could become the master of this small world first, he could even directly break through to the True God Stage. At that time, what would Killing Dao amount to?

After making up his mind, Chen Tianming took a deep breath and circulated his spirit energy to rush forward again. However, before he could approach Killing Dao this time, Chen Tianming split into two, and then into four. In the blink of an eye, he had already transformed into thousands of figures. Whether they were real or fake, it was difficult to distinguish them. Then, they surrounded Killing Dao from all directions.

“Illusion?”

Killing Dao frowned slightly. Sword light immediately surrounded her body, forming a dense sword formation. She aimed at each clone with killing intent.

As everyone knew, among cultivators of all attributes, sound cultivators and illusion cultivators were the most difficult to deal with. Among them, sound cultivators had their own special domain that could use any sound to attack their opponents, making them impossible to guard against.

As for illusionary cultivators, they were even more terrifying. If one was careless, they would be hit and die without even knowing how.

Fortunately, Chen Tianming could only be considered somewhat of an illusionary cultivator. Otherwise, he wouldn't have only used illusions until now.

“Kill!”

Accompanied by a furious roar, thousands of “Chen Tianming” instantly attacked Killing Dao. In an instant, it was like the stars in the sky had fallen, and it was dazzling and resplendent!

These attacks looked fierce, but in fact, some of the attacks were fake. If Killing Dao could not accurately distinguish them, then it was very likely that “Chen Tianming” would take the opportunity to severely injure her.

“Child's play.”

Pursing his lips, Killing Dao clenched his five fingers tightly as the sword formation around her body circulated, directly shattering all the approaching attacks!

“Something's not right!”

At this moment, Killing Dao suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. Over there, a few “Chen Tianming” were circling around her and flying towards the palace behind her!

It turned out that Chen Tianming had no intention of using illusions to fight her head-on!

“Hmph!”

Killing Dao lightly tapped the air as sword lights condensed. They instantly crossed 10,000 meters and landed on the clones.

“Rip!”

The storm wreaked havoc as multiple “Chen Tianming” was torn to pieces as expected, turning into light that dissipated!

“Clones?”

Killing Dao’s pupils constricted as she realized that one of the “Chen Tianming” had already dodged her spirit sense at some point and appeared outside the palace!

“Hahaha, I succeeded!”

Chen Tianming threw his head back and laughed. “This small world is mine!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Tianming walked into the palace without hesitation!

In his spirit sense, the core power of this small world was right in front of him!

As expected, after that, he indeed saw a ball of light floating in the air of the main hall. As expected, it should be the core power of this small world.

In addition, there were two youths. One of them was dressed in a white robe, had long black hair, and could be said to have a perfect aura. His cultivation could not be seen clearly. The other was wrapped in beast skin, and his cultivation was only at the Supreme Stage.

Seeing this, Chen Tianming was stunned. What kind of combination was this?

Also, where did these two youths jump out from?

At this moment, the white-robed youth was standing beside the light with his hands behind his back. It was unknown what he was thinking when he sensed Chen Tianming entering. The youth was slightly surprised. "You actually managed to go through Killing Dao?"

Killing Dao?

Chen Tianming was stunned. Who was that?

Without any time to think, Chen Tianming took a step forward and stretched out his hand to grab the light. He wanted to obtain the core power before that woman arrived!

"Yeah?"

In the next moment, space froze, and Chen Tianming's entire body suddenly froze in place. The hand he stretched out was less than half a meter away from the light. Unfortunately, this half a meter was unable to be crossed.

"What's going on?"

Chen Tianming was shocked and frantically circulated his spirit energy. However, no matter how he struggled, it was useless. He even gradually lost control of his spirit energy!

"Sorry, I can't give this to you."

Qin Jue was expressionless as he indifferently said, "It's mine."

It was only at this moment that Chen Tianming realized that Qin Jue had imprisoned him.

But... How did he do it?

Chen Tianming believed that he wasn't invincible in the Half God Stage, but he was absolutely one of the best. Very few people in the same realm could defeat him. Only when he encountered a "freak" like Killing Dao would he have no choice but to temporarily avoid her.

Unless... this white-robed youth was a True God Stage expert!

Thinking of this, Chen Tianming could not help but open his mouth in shock.

Qin Jue didn't care what Chen Tianming thought. After discovering that this small world was not owned by anyone he had already decided to accept it and use it to replace the Yin World.

Under normal circumstances, small worlds were created by high-level cultivators and were roughly divided into two types.

One had masters while the other didn't.

For example, the Yin World was a small world with a master. Even if Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou were already dead, the Yin World could never have a new master. Therefore, if Qin Jue wanted to move the Yin World, he had to forcefully tear open space.

On the other hand, this small world had no masters as the expert who created it chose not to become the master of this small world. Thus, as long as one grasped the core power, one could become the master of this small world.

Most importantly, this world could be moved freely.

At the same time, the small world would give its master a stream of spirit energy.

The reason why Chen Tianming wanted to grasp the core power was to obtain the spirit energy that would be transmitted to the world's master. Such a huge small world was enough for him to break through to the True God Stage!

"Master..."

At this moment, Killing Dao flew in from outside with an awkward expression.

"Are you alright?" Qin Jue asked.

"I'm fine, I'm fine!"

Killing Dao was immediately flattered. She didn't expect Qin Jue to be so concerned instead of blaming her.

"Yeah."

Qin Jue nodded.

Hearing their conversation, Chen Tianming was in despair.

Since Killing Dao called Qin Jue master, it proved that Qin Jue had definitely reached the True God Stage.

He had actually really offended a True God Stage expert!

Qin Jue didn't say anything else. He raised his arm and placed it on the ball of light.

Buzz!

In an instant, the ball of light erupted with a terrifying energy fluctuation that quickly spread out. Soon, it spread out to the entire small world and caused a phenomenon that shook the heavens and the earth!

"This... this is..."

Many cultivators who were fighting for the heavenly treasures outside looked up, dumbfounded.

Chapter 353: Attack

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"What's going on with those abnormal phenomena?"

"What a terrifying energy fluctuation!"

"Heavens, will this world explode?"

"Could it be that the City Lord and the protectors have fought with someone?"

"..."

Everyone stopped and looked up at the unpredictable phenomenon above, trembling.

As itinerant cultivators, they were very sensitive to danger. Thus, they retreated one after another, afraid that an accident would suddenly occur and they would not be able to leave the stone door in time.

At the same time, more and more abnormal phenomena appeared, covering the sky and dazzling everyone. If this continued, it wouldn't be long before the entire small world was covered by abnormal phenomena.

“Be quiet.”

Qin Jue lightly clenched his fist, and the ball of light immediately shrank at a high speed. Even the abnormal phenomena suddenly stopped and slowly disappeared, as if nothing had happened.

Seeing this, many cultivators looked at each other. After a brief silence, they immediately began to fight over the heavenly treasures again without mercy. Some of the cultivators even started dying and fell from the sky.

However, no one realized that after those cultivators died, they were slowly devoured by the ground!

...

“It seems to resist me.”

Qin Jue played with the ball of light and said with interest.

“Master, the core power of this small world should have gained an autonomous will because it has been too long.”

Killing Dao guessed.

“Autonomous will?”

Hearing this, Qin Jue pondered. He could indeed sense the ball of light’s “emotions” fluctuations. Although they were very weak, they really existed.

This proved that the core power of this small world did indeed have its own consciousness. It was just that it had yet to completely mature. Otherwise, it would probably not be resisting and would instead send him out directly.

“I’ll give you two choices.”

Qin Jue said to the ball of light, “First, be killed by me. Second, accept me.”

The ball of light :”...”

“...”

In fact, as long as Qin Jue was willing, he could open a bigger small world at any time, but he couldn’t duplicate all the heavenly treasures here.

After all, those were all products that had accumulated for thousands of years. Perhaps Qin Jue could use his divine ability to forcefully accelerate the small world's growth, but there was still a huge difference between the two and they couldn't be compared. Otherwise, why would Qin Jue fancy this small world?

Three minutes passed, but the ball of light didn't answer. Just as Qin Jue was about to directly erase the ball of light's independent consciousness, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

"Let go of it."

Qin Jue turned his head and found that one of the jade dragons entrenched on the pillars on both sides of the palace was actually alive!

"Let go of it!"

Another jade dragon broke free from the stone pillar and roared at Qin Jue.

"Let go of it!"

"Let go of it!"

In a short moment, the entire palace, the 108 stone pillars, and the 108 jade dragons all revived!

"This is... the Heavenly Constellation Earth Fiend Dragon King Formation!"

Chen Tianming couldn't help but exclaim, "Wasn't this array formation lost long ago?"

The Heavenly Constellation Earth Fiend Dragon King Formation was once one of the most powerful formations in the Sacred Luo Continent. The transformation came with 108 jade dragons. Even a Half God Stage expert would struggle with it.

According to what Chen Tianming knew, after that True God Stage expert known as the "Formation God" disappeared, the Heavenly Constellation Earth Fiend Dragon King Formation should have long been lost. Why would it appear here?

Could it be that... the creator of this small world was actually the "Formation God" from back then?

If that was the case, it wouldn't be difficult to explain why Chen Tianming had yet to discover this place. With the power of the "Formation God", he could completely use an array formation to isolate Chen Tianming's spirit sense.

"Roar!"

The 108 jade dragons floated in the palace and roared towards the sky. Their voices shook thousands of kilometers, piercing through gold and splitting stone!

Fortunately, the palace was tall enough. Otherwise, it probably wouldn't be able to fit all the jade dragons.

"You guys are too noisy."

Qin Jue waved his hand impatiently. A dazzling golden light flashed, and then the 108 jade dragons dissipated bit by bit like sand blown by a violent wind until nothing was left!

Chen Tianming : "..."

Chen Tianming was confused and lost his senses for a moment.

Chen Tianming widened his eyes in disbelief, thinking that he was hallucinating.

The other party had actually resolved the Heavenly Constellation Earth Fiend Dragon King Formation with a wave of his hand. What a joke!

Even if the "Formation God" himself couldn't have done it so easily, right?

Compared to Chen Tianming, Killing Dao and Shi Tian were much calmer. They had long been used to such scenes. Even upper realm God King Stage experts and Heaven Ascension God King Stage experts were no different from ants in front of Qin Jue, let alone an array formation set up by a mere lower realm True God Stage expert.

"What else do you have? Let out all your attacks, lest we waste time." Qin Jue said indifferently.

There were more attacks?

Chen Tianming was stunned.

Boom!

As soon as he finished speaking, two strange tentacles suddenly stretched out from below and swept towards Qin Jue!

“Hmph.”

Qin Jue was expressionless. He lightly stomped his foot, and with his foot as the source, the floor of the palace immediately exploded inch by inch, extending all the way to the place where the two tentacles stretched out!

Boom!

Rocks flew everywhere, and green liquid sprayed out. Then, the monster with only half its body remaining smashed heavily to the ground, deader than dead.

Chen Tianming :”...”

Another insta-kill...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, the ground in the distance suddenly shook. Even from afar, one could still feel waves of spirit energy fluctuations.

“We should go and take a look.”

Qin Jue frowned and took a step forward, instantly disappearing from his original spot. Killing Dao brought Shi Tian and followed. Finally, only Chen Tianming was left in the palace.

“Hey, you guys forgot about me!”

Chen Tianming wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. He was still confined by space and could not move. If he encountered a formation or monster like the one just now, he would be in trouble.

Crack!

Just as this thought flashed in Chen Tianming’s mind, a scaly creature with two horns but looked neither like a horse nor an ox crawled out from the ground and locked onto him.

Chen Tianming :”...”

How unlucky!

...

“Run! What is this?!”

“Heavens, even the sixth realm Great Void Stage expert was instantly killed!”

“Ahhh! Don’t come over!”

At this moment, in the periphery of the small world, the cultivators who were plundering the heavenly treasures were no longer in the mood to continue fighting. All of them were flustered and ran everywhere, their faces filled with fear.

They never expected that the ground would start attacking!

That’s right, it was the ground!

In the beginning, the ground only dared to attack injured cultivators. Because it was too chaotic, everyone thought that it was a divine ability executed by a cultivator and did not care. But now, it had already begun to openly attack all cultivators!

Most importantly, this ground was too powerful. Even the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage was instantly killed. These cultivators were unable to fight back at all!

“Where’s the exit? Why is the exit gone?”

“Damn it! The exit has been sealed!”

“What?”

Rip!

Countless spikes suddenly rose from the ground. Several unlucky cultivators were unable to dodge in time and were immediately hit. Their bodies, which were enough to withstand the impact of the meteorite, were forcefully pierced through!

“Argh!”

Without waiting for these cultivators to break free, the surrounding soil had already turned into a bloody mouth that devoured them!

“Hehehe, don’t even think about escaping.”

Chapter 354: Human-Eating White Cloud

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Crack! Crack!

After devouring those cultivators, the ground squirmed incessantly, as if it was chewing food. It emitted a sharp and ear-piercing sound that caused one to shudder.

“Don’t let those soil touch you! Fly into the sky!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone realized that as long as they were in the sky, they would have nothing to worry about.

Therefore, the remaining cultivators immediately flew into the sky at an incomparably fast speed, afraid that they would be devoured if they were any slower.

“Hu, I should be fine now.”

A moment later, everyone looked down at the mountains and rivers that had almost shrunk dozens of times and heaved a sigh of relief.

“But... how are we going to get out?”

Everyone looked at each other and could see the fear and confusion in each other’s eyes.

Who would have thought that this small world was actually so strange? Even the ground could attack people, and it was so powerful. If they knew that this would happen, they absolutely wouldn’t have rashly entered!

“By the way, where’s the exit?”

“The exit has been sealed. I tried it just now. It can’t be opened at all.”

The person who spoke was a fifth realm Great Void Stage expert. He was already considered one of the top cultivators among the remaining cultivators. Since even he couldn't open it, it could be seen how sturdy it was.

"Why don't we try it together?" Someone suggested.

This was also the greatest advantage an itinerant cultivator had when they encountered danger. Because they did not have any deep enmity, they could fight over a certain item one second and choose to team up in the next to save their lives.

"No problem!"

"Alright! Damn it, I don't believe that thing can block the attacks of so many of us!"

"That makes sense!"

Everyone chimed in in agreement.

At the moment of life and death, this was the only way.

"However, to be safe, we should wait a while before acting."

After making up his mind, the leading fifth realm Great Void Stage expert said, "Remember, you must exert all your strength later. Otherwise, we will all die here!"

At that moment, a cultivator said weakly, "Did you see the City Lord and the Gold and Silver Protectors?"

Everyone was stunned. Only then did they remember that the City Lord and Gold and Silver Protectors had entered before them. Why had they not appeared yet?

Or were they already destroyed?

Everyone's faces were pale, and they couldn't help but shudder.

"Hehe, the City Lord is a Half God Stage expert. There's no need for us to worry about him."

The fifth realm Great Void Stage expert broke the silence and sneered. "Perhaps the City Lord and the others have already left from somewhere else."

Suddenly, a white cloud floated over from afar and enveloped two cultivators. However, no one cared. After all, they were currently in the sky.

However, in the next moment, a shrill scream suddenly sounded from the white cloud!

"What's going on?!"

Everyone was shocked.

Hu!

The cultivator closest to him directly waved his hand, raising a violent wind in an attempt to blow away the white cloud. Unfortunately, the white cloud remained motionless. It was simply inconceivable!

In less than thirty seconds, two flesh-stained skeletons fell from the white cloud and finally landed on the ground, devoured by the soil.

"There's something wrong with this cloud. Spread out!"

Without any time to think, everyone hurriedly retreated, their faces turning even paler.

"I... I think we're surrounded."

At this moment, a sky full of white clouds gathered and surrounded all the cultivators. They approached bit by bit, as if the god of death had descended!

"What... what should we do?"

Everyone shivered, not knowing what to do.

Originally, they thought that the ground was already very strange. In the end, even white clouds could eat humans. Was there a mistake?!

What kind of small world was this?

"Secret Technique – Primordial Chaos Slash!"

The leading fifth realm Great Void Stage cultivator circulated his spirit energy and took out his weapon. He wanted to slash the white clouds apart, but how could he do so?

Moreover, as soon as the weapon entered the white cloud, it disappeared and could not be retrieved!

“It’s over...”

Just as the white clouds were about to drown all the cultivators, they suddenly stopped.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Before they could react, the white cloud suddenly changed directions and flew not far away.

Over there, a white-robed youth had appeared at some point in time. He was holding a weak ball of light in his hand and looking over with a smile.

The white clouds quickly surrounded the white-robed youth, condensing into a huge human face. Its voice was like a bell, deafening. “Let go of it!”

“Can’t you guys change your lines?”

Picking his ear, Qin Jue smiled and said, “If you want it, come and get it yourself.”

Swoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, the white clouds stretched out a “large hand” and grabbed at the ball of light!

Qin Jue’s expression was calm. He flicked his finger and the “large hand” was immediately cut off. However, the “hand” didn’t heal and directly turned into spirit energy that dissipated!

“Ahhh!”

The face made of clouds distorted as it screamed in pain. Clearly, all the white clouds were a part of its body. Once they were destroyed, its body would also be injured.

Witnessing this scene, all the cultivators were dumbfounded. They had just confirmed that the white clouds were not solid. Whether it was weapons or spirit energy, they couldn't hit them. How did Qin Jue do it?

"I'm going to kill you!"

The white cloud face roared. Immediately, more clouds gathered, turning into a monstrous wave that devoured Qin Jue!

"Die!"

Pu.

A golden light bloomed and rushed out of the white cloud, illuminating an area of 5,000 kilometers.

Under the golden light, even the white clouds turned golden and burned fiercely!

"Mm? What is it?"

Seeing this, Bai Yun realized that something was wrong.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

More and more golden light bloomed as it rushed out of the white clouds. It was like a blazing sun in the sky, dazzling and resplendent.

"No!"

In the blink of an eye, the golden light had already lit up all the white clouds, including the human-shaped face!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The golden light lasted for an unknown period of time. It might have lasted for a second or a minute. When the golden light was extinguished, the entire sky had already regained its calm. As far as the eye could see, there was not a single white cloud left!

“This...”

All the cultivators gulped and were speechless from shock.

Qin Jue didn't care what these cultivators thought. He raised his hand and slapped the ground.

Boom!

In an instant, smoke and dust rose everywhere, and the ground sank deeply. A black light flew out before quickly disappearing again as it burrowed into the soil.

“Mm? It actually dodged my attack.”

Qin Jue was slightly surprised.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

At the same time, dense spikes rose from the ground and forcefully stretched out for tens of thousands of meters, piercing towards Qin Jue in the air!

This time, Qin Jue didn't continue to attack. Instead, he waved his hand to destroy the spikes and then forcefully extracted the black light out from the ground!

“Ji ji ji!”

The black light resisted crazily and ear-piercing screams sounded. Unfortunately, it was completely unable to escape Qin Jue's control.

Just like that, the black light was forced to leave the ground and fly into the sky.

Finally, Qin Jue saw the true form of this black light. Rather than calling it a creature, it was more appropriate to call it a stone. Because there was no aura of life, and its entire body was made of black stone, it was somewhat similar to the white clouds just now.

Without a doubt, it was this thing that was controlling the earth to attack human cultivators.

Chapter 355: Obliteration

“Ji ji ji!”

The object made of black stone screamed fiercely. Its two lantern-sized pupils stared fixedly at Qin Jue without any emotion. It looked as if it wanted to tear Qin Jue apart.

“What powerful spirit energy fluctuations!”

In the distance, the leading fifth realm Great Void Stage cultivators could not help but exclaim.

Although the black stone did not have any vitality, its body contained extremely powerful spirit energy. No wonder it could instantly kill a sixth realm Great Void Stage expert.

On the other hand, besides Qin Jue’s perfect appearance and extraordinary temperament, there was almost nothing special about him. He seemed so insignificant in front of the black stone.

But at this moment, the black stone was restricted by Qin Jue from afar and couldn’t move. It could only be controlled by Qin Jue’s will, forming a strong contrast with its strength.

“What is this thing?”

Qin Jue sized up the black stone, rather puzzled.

Whether it was the white clouds or this black stone, they were clearly not living beings. Then... what were they?

“Yeah?”

As if sensing something, Qin Jue raised his eyebrows slightly. His eyes instantly turned golden, directly piercing through the outer appearance of the black stone and seeing the scene inside. It was a dense array formation and runes!

This soil-controlling black stone with a cultivation that was not inferior to the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage was actually a “weapon” refined using array formations and runes!

These array formations and runes faintly emitted a spirit thought that connected to the ball of light in Qin Jue's hand.

That's right, it was the so-called core power that was controlling the white clouds and the black stone!

It was just that the core power never expected that the white clouds and the black stone would be easily crushed by Qin Jue without any ability to resist.

"I'm willing to accept you."

At this moment, the cold voice of the central energy suddenly sounded from within the ball of light.

After witnessing Qin Jue instantly kill the white clouds and control the black stone, the core power finally chose to submit. After all, it didn't want to be killed.

"If it were just now, I would have agreed. But now... I've changed my mind." Qin Jue said expressionlessly.

"What... do you mean?"

The core power finally realized that something was wrong.

"It means you have to die."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue's palm suddenly emitted a dazzling golden light that instantly wrapped around the core power!

"W-what are you doing? Stop!"

"I'm willing to accept you. Don't kill me!"

"No!"

Sensing that the golden light was quickly corroding its consciousness, the core power shook violently, trying to break free from Qin Jue's control. However, even the black stone couldn't succeed, let alone it.

"No... no, please."

The core power begged bitterly, but Qin Jue acted as if he didn't hear it and continued to control the golden light to corrode its consciousness.

This core power was not like Killing Dao. It was willing to follow Qin Jue but it would never be loyal.

It was more like a time bomb. This could be seen from how it had used the white clouds and black stone to attract Qin Jue just now.

Of course, Qin Jue couldn't arrange a time bomb around him. That would be too dangerous for the others.

Soon, the golden light completely seeped into the ball of light, and the will of the core power disappeared.

After doing this, Qin Jue's fingers moved slightly, and the ball of light immediately fused with him.

Buzz!

In an instant, the entire small world shook. Countless abnormal phenomena appeared again and constantly changed around Qin Jue, as if even heaven and earth were prostrating at his feet!

At the same time, wherever Qin Jue looked, nothing could be hidden, including the living beings hidden in the corners of the small world.

It was no exaggeration to say that even without using his own strength, the current Qin Jue was still an invincible existence in the small world.

Many cultivators had long been unable to withstand it. They knelt down like subjects and prostrated themselves before Qin Jue. Such a scene could be said to be magnificent!

"It's already done?"

Qin Jue blinked in confusion. Didn't they say that controlling a small world would give his master a stream of spirit energy? Why didn't he feel anything?

Could it be that the spirit energy was too weak for him?

"Congratulations, Master!"

Killing Dao flew over from the side and cupped her fists.

“Congratulations, Brother Qin.”

Shi Tian chimed in.

Because Qin Jue’s pressure deliberately avoided the two of them, they weren’t affected. Otherwise, with Shi Tian’s Supreme Stage strength, he would have already vomited blood and fainted.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue nodded, retracted his aura, and looked at the many cultivators in the distance. “You can all leave.”

Those cultivators had long been frightened to the point of splitting their liver and gallbladder. When they heard this, how could they dare to stay any longer? After saying “Thank you, Senior, for saving our lives”, they hurriedly stood up and flew towards the exit.

Because Qin Jue had already become the master of the small world, the stone wall that sealed the exit was also opened. Many cultivators quickly filed out and disappeared.

As for heavenly treasures, at this point in time, who would still dare to compete for them? They might be willing to risk their lives for cultivation resources, but it did not mean that they wanted to court death.

Especially the strength Qin Jue had displayed just now, it had almost far surpassed their understanding!

“Master, how should we deal with this thing?”

Killing Dao pointed at the black stone and asked.

Hearing this, Qin Jue waved his hand and removed the shackles, directly throwing the uncontrollable black stone to the ground. “Don’t worry about it. I’ve already erased the consciousness of the core power. This is just a tool.”

Without the control of the core power, the black stone couldn’t circulate at all. Now that Qin Jue had grasped the central power, the black stone naturally became Qin Jue’s “doll”. As long as Qin Jue was willing, he could control the black stone to fight for him at any time, just like the core power had just done.

“Alright, let’s go back.”

After dealing with the matter here, Qin Jue turned around and returned to the palace.

However, the originally exquisite and gorgeous palace had already turned into ruins at this moment. There were crisscrossed cracks everywhere, and there was still dense spirit energy in the air. Clearly, it had just experienced a huge battle.

Chen Tianming was still frozen in place, unable to move, but miraculously, he was not injured.

Thump!

With a loud bang, the creature with two horns that neither looked like a horse nor an ox suddenly fell from the sky and lost its vitality.

“Hu, Hu, I finally killed this beast.”

A moment later, a man in golden armor landed beside Chen Tianming. His aura was dispirited, and there were even several claw marks on his armor that were dripping with blood. It was unbearable to look at.

“I didn’t expect this fiend beast to be so powerful.”

Another man in silver armor added. His armor was also covered in blood, and his face was as pale as paper.

It was the Gold and Silver Protectors who had arrived in time and saved Chen Tianming.

In fact, if it weren’t for the sake of protecting Chen Tianming, the two of them wouldn’t have fought a fiend beast of the same realm to such an extent.

“Are your injuries alright?”

Chen Tianming was incomparably touched. If not for the fact that the Gold and Silver Protectors were willing to sacrifice their lives to help him block the fiend beast’s attack, he would have died long ago.

“Hahaha, I’m fine.” The Gold Protector said indifferently.

“Hehe, this small injury is nothing.”

The Silver Protector waved his hand. “We better figure out a way to get out of here.”

Chapter 356: I am the Heaven Dao

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Let’s quickly think of a way to leave this place.” The Silver Protector suggested.

“That’s right. We can’t stay here for long.”

The Gold Protector nodded slightly.

If it were anyone else, they probably would have fled long ago. However, Chen Tianming had once saved these two and had been very good to them for thousands of years. Therefore, the Gold and Silver Protectors risked their lives to stay behind to protect Chen Tianming.

Even Chen Tianming did not expect this, which was why he was extremely touched.

“City Lord, can you move now?”

The Silver Protector looked at Chen Tianming.

“No.”

Chen Tianming tried to circulate his cultivation technique and realized that he was still unable to control his spirit energy. Not to mention breaking free from the spatial restraints, even a random Great Void martial artist could kill him now.

The Gold and Silver Protectors looked at each other and immediately urged their spirit energy to pull at Chen Tianming. Unfortunately, it was completely useless.

“Damn, it’ll be troublesome if another similar demon beast appears.”

After a while, the Gold Protector’s spirit energy was exhausted as he sat on the ground panting.

On the other side, the Silver Protector also could not hold on and fell. The two of them were already injured and had forcefully activated their spirit energy, causing their injuries to increase. If they did not treat them in time, it was very likely to affect their foundation.

Seeing this, Chen Tianming was silent for a moment and said in a deep voice, "You guys go. Don't worry about me."

"City Lord..."

"Let's go! It'll be too late if we don't leave now. You guys have no idea how terrifying that person is!"

Chen Tianming shouted.

"But..."

The Gold and Silver Protectors looked at each other in dismay, feeling rather conflicted. Even though they knew that the person who had imprisoned Chen Tianming was definitely very powerful, they were still somewhat unwilling to give up on him just like that.

"Oh? How terrifying am I?"

Along with a teasing voice that sounded, the air suddenly fell silent. The expressions of the Gold and Silver Protectors changed drastically, and they were instantly frozen on the spot. They felt a cold aura surge from their feet to their heads!

Swoosh.

Without any warning, Qin Jue appeared silently. With his hands behind his back, he looked at the three people with interest and a meaningful expression.

"Se—Senior."

Chen Tianming forced a smile and took a deep breath before making up his mind. "Senior, this has nothing to do with them. I hope you can let them go."

"City Lord..."

The Gold and Silver Protectors suddenly looked up, not expecting Chen Tianming to be like this.

“Shut up! You have no right to speak here!”

Chen Tianming glared at the two of them and continued, “As long as Senior is willing to let go of these two brothers of mine, I’ll do anything!”

“Oh? Do you think I need you to do anything for me?” Qin Jue glanced at him and said indifferently.

“This...”

Chen Tianming was stunned and was instantly speechless.

“City Lord, we won’t abandon you!”

The Gold Protector slowly stood up and blocked in front of Chen Tianming.

“If you want to kill the city lord, you will have to do it over our dead bodies!”

The Gold and Silver Protectors stood side by side, looking like they were not afraid of death.

Qin Jue was very puzzled by their reaction. “When did I say I wanted to kill him?”

“Huh?”

The two of them were stunned, their faces filled with confusion.

What was going on?

Before the two of them could react, Qin Jue flicked his finger and removed the spatial restraints on Chen Tianming. “Alright, you guys can leave.”

“???”

Chen Tianming tried to stretch his body and found that not only was there no restraints, but he could even freely control the spirit energy in his body. He had become incomparably relaxed.

Clearly, Qin Jue was not pretending to be kind. He really wanted to let them go.

“Are you really going to let me go?”

Chen Tianming was in disbelief.

“Of course.”

In the beginning, he did plan to get rid of Chen Tianming. However, after seeing the scene just now, Qin Jue suddenly felt that it was completely unnecessary.

In other words, if not for the Gold and Silver Protectors, Chen Tianming would have already turned into a bloody mist and dissipated with the wind.

“ ... ”

Although he was somewhat dumbfounded, Chen Tianming still bowed and said, “Thank you, Senior.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Tianming did not hesitate at all. With a wave of his hand, he directly swept up the Gold and Silver Protectors and transformed into a stream of light that flew towards the exit.

It had to be known that Chen Tianming’s goal this time was to rely on the core power feedback from the center to break through to the True God Stage.

But from the phenomenon just now, it wasn’t difficult to tell that the core power had already been absorbed by Qin Jue. He couldn’t just kill Qin Jue and take it out of his body, right?

Unless he was tired of living!

Putting aside the fact that Chen Tianming was far inferior to Qin Jue, he was already very fortunate to be able to survive.

In addition, having grasped the central power, Qin Jue had basically become the ruler of this small world. As long as Qin Jue was willing, he could kill any living being in this small world at any time. Chen Tianming would have no chance in a fight against him!

As for other things, Chen Tianming didn’t care at all. He only wanted to leave this place as soon as possible!

Watching Chen Tianming and the others leave, Qin Jue raised his hand and lightly waved it. The power of laws circulated, and the palace that had just

been destroyed miraculously recovered. Soon, there were no longer any traces of battle within a hundred kilometers, as if nothing had happened.

This was Qin Jue's power after gaining control of the core power. He was the Heavenly Dao, and he was the ruler!

As long as he was in this small world, no one could defeat Qin Jue!

Of course, it was the same outside.

Unless someone's strength could surpass this small world, they would not be suppressed.

For example, Yin Tianxing was the master of the Yin World but he could only be beaten up by Qin Jue inside the Yin World.

Next, Qin Jue circled the rest of the small world and found that all the fiend beasts bowed their heads and kowtowed when they saw him, like subjects before an emperor.

Qin Jue wasn't surprised by this. These fiend beasts had grown up in small worlds since they were young, so they naturally could tell who was the master of the small world and didn't dare to attack Qin Jue.

After staying in the small world for a moment, Qin Jue brought Killing Dao and Shi Tian back to the mysterious space and then closed the small world.

Rumble!

In an instant, the ground rumbled, creating waves of spatial fluctuations that spread out continuously. It quickly affected the entire Sacred Luo City, attracting countless spirit senses to spy on it.

However, this time, no more cultivators came to check.

Several breaths later, the shaking stopped. The stone door shattered with a "ka ka ka ka" sound. At some point, the small world had shrunk to the size of a palm and was floating in Qin Jue's palm. One could faintly see the small mountains and rivers inside, lifelike.

The reason why Qin Jue wanted to control this small world was because he could bring it with him wherever he went. It was equivalent to a special "storage ring" and was very convenient.

“Um... Brother Qin, can I continue to stay inside?”

After hesitating for a long time, Shi Tian asked carefully.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was stunned. “You want to stay inside?”

“Yeah.”

Shi Tian nodded, slightly nervous.

The spirit qi in the small world was dense and the environment was beautiful. Shi Tian undoubtedly wanted to stay inside to cultivate.

Thinking this through, Qin Jue said, “Alright, no problem.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a strand of golden light shot out from Qin Jue’s fingertip.. Shi Tian’s figure immediately distorted and was sucked into the small world.

Chapter 357: This Old Man Is Not Simple

Compared to Qin Jue and Killing Dao, Shi Tian was really too weak. He was only at the late-phase of the Supreme Stage. In the Southern Land of the Spirit Central World, he might be considered an expert, but in the God Realm, he couldn’t even be considered an “ant”. Any itinerant cultivator could easily crush him, so it wasn’t bad for him to stay in a small world to cultivate.

In addition, to be safe, Qin Jue deliberately left a mark on Shi Tian’s body. This mark could be sensed by living beings in small worlds to prevent Shi Tian from being attacked.

After all, many fiend beasts in small worlds were Great Sage Stage and Great Void Stage experts. They were not existences that Shi Tian could contend with.

Putting away the small world, Qin Jue didn’t say anything else. He turned around and flew out of the mysterious space with Killing Dao, quickly disappearing into the horizon.

Because Qin Jue didn’t deliberately hide it, the cultivators lurking in the dark saw this scene, including City Lord Chen Tianming.

“Hai, the small world has indeed been taken away.”

Chen Tianming, who still had a trace of hope, sighed, his face full of disappointment.

If he had discovered that mysterious space earlier, he might have been able to break through and even step into the True God Stage. However, this would never become a reality.

...

At the same time, on a mountain peak tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Sacred Luo Continent, Qin Jue's figure stopped and he slowly landed.

Qin Jue was very satisfied with this trip to Sacred Luo City. Who would have thought that by casually "buying" a stone, he would actually be able to obtain a small world?

Although Killing Dao was the one who got the stone, wasn't Killing Dao's possessions basically Qin Jue's?

"As a celebration, let's eat a Great Void Stage fiend beast today."

After making up his mind, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and quickly covered the entire Sacred Luo Continent. Then he chose a Great Void Stage fiend beast and grabbed it.

"???"

This was a fiend beast with four wings on its back, a dragon head, and a tiger body. It was immediately dumbfounded when it suddenly appeared in front of Qin Jue, thinking that it was dreaming.

Qin Jue didn't care about that. He directly killed it, then cut it into several pieces and cleaned it before starting to roast it.

It had to be known that when it came to food, Qin Jue had never been merciful.

After doing this, Qin Jue took out another pot of spirit wine and leaned against the stone beside him, quietly waiting.

As for Yun Xi, ever since she drank the spirit wine in the morning, she had been drunk until now. Even the enticement of delicacies didn't wake her up.

Soon, a dense meat fragrance spread out, making one drool.

Qin Jue raised his hand, tore off a piece of roasted meat, and wolfed down the spirit wine.

In the distance, Killing Dao closed her eyes and focused, pondering the battle with Chen Tianming.

Because she was the incarnation of a sword, Killing Dao had always pursued attacking. Therefore, she was very lacking in knowledge in other aspects, especially illusions and sound techniques. Otherwise, Chen Tianming wouldn't have successfully gotten past her.

Until this moment, Killing Dao still could not figure out how Chen Tianming had avoided her spirit sense and succeeded in getting past her.

After a long while, Killing Dao shook her head and stood up. "Master, I have something to do and need to leave for a moment."

"Are you going to find that City Lord of Sacred Luo City?" Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and said casually.

"Yes... yes."

Killing Dao was stunned. She didn't expect Qin Jue to see through her intentions at a glance, and her expression couldn't help but be somewhat awkward.

"Go ahead. Don't harm any bystanders." Qin Jue said indifferently.

"Yes!"

Killing Dao was overjoyed and flew towards Sacred Luo City without hesitation.

The pitiful Chen Tianming was currently healing the Gold and Silver Protectors, unaware that he had been targeted by Killing Dao again.

Hu...

Not long after Killing Dao left, a violent wind suddenly blew around him. The sky gradually darkened, as if it would rain at any moment.

However, before the violent wind could approach Qin Jue, it was resolved by an invisible energy. In the end, it could not affect Qin Jue at all.

“Ah, what fragrant roasted meat and spirit wine.”

At this moment, a hearty laugh sounded. It approached from afar. One second, it was still far away, and the next second, it had already arrived in front of Qin Jue.

“Hahaha, friend, do you mind if I eat some too?”

The person smiled.

Qin Jue looked up. The other party was dressed in a simple long robe, had snow-white hair, and his eyes flickered with a divine light. He was actually a sage-like old man.

“I don’t mind.” Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently.

Others might not be able to tell, but Qin Jue knew that the sudden darkness of the surrounding sky was definitely related to the old man.

Most importantly, in Qin Jue’s field of vision, the old man’s aura had clearly surpassed that of an upper realm God King Stage expert or even a Heaven Ascension God King Stage expert!

According to Kui Mie, existences that surpassed the upper realm God King Stage were unable to enter the God Realm. Could it be that the old man was like him and could not be restricted by the Heavenly Dao laws?

In short, no matter what, this old man was not simple!

“Hahaha, thank you.”

The old man unceremoniously tore off a large piece of roasted meat and sat opposite Qin Jue to take big bites. He no longer had the sage-like appearance from before.

“I almost forgot. Delicacies should go with wine.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the old man immediately withdrew a pot of spirit wine and raised his head to drink it.

Qin Jue didn't think much of it at first, but he quickly discovered that the spirit wine the old man drank had actually reached a hundred thousand years old!

"Ah, how refreshing!"

The old man shouted happily.

"..."

"What? Do you want to drink it too?"

Seeing Qin Jue look over, the old man smiled.

Qin Jue was stunned and nodded slightly.

"Hahaha, alright. Since you're treating me to roasted meat, I'll treat you to a drink."

As he spoke, the old man really took out a pot of spirit wine and threw it to Qin Jue. This spirit wine had also reached a hundred thousand years old!

"..."

Taking the spirit wine, Qin Jue was slightly dumbfounded.

With the old man's cultivation, capturing a Great Void Stage fiend beast was as easy as flipping his hand. Why would he need Qin Hao to "treat" him?

On the other hand, a hundred thousand-year-old spirit wine could be considered a rare treasure, yet the old man was actually giving it away for the Great Void Stage fiend beast meat?

Was there a mistake somewhere?

However, Qin Jue had never been the type to let his imagination run wild, so he opened the wine pot and took a fierce sip!

"Ha!"

As expected of a hundred-thousand-year-old spirit wine. Even a senior alcoholic like Qin Jue was at a loss of words. He could only describe it as endless aftertaste.

“How is it? It tastes good, right?”

The old man said proudly, “This is an immortal-grade product that I spent a hundred thousand years brewing after collecting various heavenly treasures. Hehe.”

“Thank you.”

Qin Jue took another sip and couldn’t help but sigh.

“What are you thanking me for? Didn’t you treat me to roasted meat too?”

The old man thought nothing of it.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Right, I still don’t know your name.” The old man pondered and asked.

“Qin Jue.” Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“So it’s Little Friend Qin. Hmm... I’ve already forgotten my name. You can call me Old Mo.”

The old man introduced himself.

Old Mo?

Qin Jue frowned and quickly searched Feng Xi’s memories, but he couldn’t find any information about Old Mo.

In other words, the old man in front of him was either a hidden expert like him or had hidden his true name.

At the moment, the first possibility seemed more likely.

Chapter 358: Prophet

Crack!

In the sky, dark clouds were dense. From time to time, lightning would flash, illuminating the mountains and rivers until they were pale. It alarmed countless birds and beasts, causing them to tremble.

At this moment, Qin Jue was leaning against a stone, drinking wine and eating meat while talking to the old man. He looked relaxed and content, completely unaffected by his surroundings.

“Hahaha, I haven’t been this happy in a long time.”

The old man who called himself Old Mo stroked his long beard and laughed towards the sky. “Come, let’s drink to our hearts’ content today!”

Then, Old Mo took out a few pots of spirit wine and placed them beside him, looking as if he would not leave until he was drunk.

Qin Jue naturally wouldn’t refuse, so the two of them drank together.

An hour later, the several pots of spirit wine were all used up. Because the two of them did not use their spirit energy to resolve it, Old Mo’s face was already flushed red, as if he would fall asleep at any moment.

On the other hand, besides feeling a little dizzy, Qin Jue seemed fine.

“That’s it?” Qin Jue put down the wine pot and said reluctantly.

Old Mo :”...”

Those were hundred-thousand-year-old spirit wines he had brewed with various top heavenly treasures. Even a True God Stage expert would take a long time to refine it after taking a sip, especially when one didn’t circulate one’s spirit energy. However, Qin Jue seemed to drink it like water just now. It was simply inconceivable.

Even with Old Mo’s cultivation and knowledge, he could not help but exclaim in surprise.

“Ahem, I have a question for you. If you’re willing to answer, I can give you a few pots of spirit wine in return.”

After calming down, Old Mo said.

“Really?”

秦珏双眼一亮:”什么问题?”

“Did you destroy the Heavenly Palace?”

Crack!

As soon as these words were spoken, a bolt of lightning suddenly fell from the dark sky, passing through the clouds and illuminating the two of them, black and white.

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before he calmly said, “What? Do you want to avenge the Heavenly Palace?”

There was no denial, no doubts, and no vigilance. Everything seemed natural. Qin Jue’s calm performance immediately dumbfounded Old Mo.

“No, no, no. Little Friend Qin has misunderstood.”

Old Mo shook his head repeatedly and explained, “I have no intention of avenging the Heavenly Palace. I just want to know the answer.”

Recently, two major things had happened in the God Realm:

Firstly, it was a strange phenomenon this morning.

Second, the destruction of the Heavenly Palace.

As a top faction of the God Realm, the Heavenly Palace had countless experts and even had three God King Stage experts holding down the fort. They could be said to be invincible.

However, a few months ago, the Heavenly Palace was suddenly destroyed without any warning. Not only did the three God King Stage experts disappear, but the Heavenly Palace was also razed to the ground and no longer existed.

Although most experts below the True God Stage had escaped, they could only choose to join another faction.

According to the experts who had escaped, a mysterious person had attacked the Heavenly Palace alone and used a supreme divine ability to kill the Heavenly Emperor and the two God King Stage elders.

But who could kill three God King Stage experts at the same time?

At least until now, there had never been an expert of this level in the God Realm.

Therefore, to others, the destruction of the Heavenly Palace was still a mystery.

Qin Jue didn't understand how Old Mo knew that he was the one who destroyed the Heavenly Palace and could directly find him, but that wasn't important. If Old Mo wanted to avenge the Heavenly Palace, Qin Jue didn't mind sending him on his way.

"Hehe, Little Friend Qin, you might not know this, but I actually went to the Heavenly Palace once and found out that the Heavenly Emperor was burdened with evil debts. He definitely wouldn't live for long. I just didn't expect it to be so soon."

Old Mo continued, "If there are no accidents, Little Friend Qin should be from the Inner Realm, right?"

After hearing the old man's words, Qin Jue frowned and said, "Are you the mysterious person who predicted that Feng Xi would die?"

Strictly speaking, the reason why Feng Xi was constantly paying attention to the Inner Realm and had sent people to kill all living beings related to the "remnant soul of the Heavenly Emperor" was because of the prophecy left behind by that mysterious person.

It was precisely because of this that Feng Xi provoked Qin Jue and was ultimately severely injured by him. In the end, Qin Jue brought him to the Inner Realm and handed it over to the Heavenly Emperor to deal with.

In other words, if it weren't for that prophecy, Feng Xi wouldn't have had any dealings with Qin Jue at all, let alone what happened next.

Therefore, to Feng Xi, the person he hated the most was not Qin Jue, but the mysterious person who had left behind the prophecy and left!

"Feng Xi? Is that the name of the Heavenly Emperor?"

Old Mo did not know of the personal experiences of the "Heavenly Emperor", so he naturally did not know the name of the "Heavenly Emperor".

“It really is you.”

Qin Jue had always been very puzzled about who the person who could predict Feng Xi’s death was. He didn’t expect that the other party would actually take the initiative to come to him.

“ ... ”

“It was indeed me.”

Old Mo raised his hand and lightly waved it. He took out several pots of hundred thousand-year-old spirit wine and handed them to Qin Jue. “As a reward, these spirit wines are yours.”

Qin Jue didn’t say anything else and directly put the spirit wine into his storage ring without hesitation.

Seeing this, Old Mo said meaningfully, “You must want to know why I could predict that the Heavenly Emperor... Feng Xi would die, right?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue clearly didn’t say anything.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to speak, Old Mo continued, “I have an ability to see through the sins of others and make a judgment, which is the so-called prophecy.”

“This ability has accompanied me for hundreds of thousands of years and has never been wrong.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Old Mo looked at Qin Jue. “You’re the only person I can’t see through.”

From just now, Old Mo had been observing Qin Jue, but no matter how he examined him, Old Mo could find nothing special about him. Old Mo had never encountered such a situation before.

Right at this moment, an air-piercing sound suddenly sounded from the distance. It instantly arrived and landed on the mountaintop, revealing Killing Dao’s figure.

“Master... Hmm, who is this old man?”

Killing Dao was about to bow to Qin Jue when she discovered that an old man had appeared beside Qin Jue at some point and was extremely surprised.

“Incarnation of a divine artifact?”

Old Mo was surprised and saw through Killing Dao’s true body at a glance.

Hearing this, Killing Dao was shocked and hurriedly hid behind Qin Jue, revealing a vigilant expression.

“Hahaha, little girl, don’t worry. I’m not interested in divine artifacts.”

Before he could finish his sentence, Old Mo was suddenly stunned. He widened his eyes in disbelief and fixed them on Killing Dao.

“W-what do you plan on doing?”

Killing Dao was slightly nervous.

Didn’t you say you weren’t interested in me?

In fact, Old Mo was indeed not interested in Killing Dao. After all, he had seen countless divine artifacts and destroyed divine artifacts. Moreover, most of them were stronger than Killing Dao. In comparison, Killing Dao was not worth mentioning.

However, what shocked Old Mo was that he could not see through Killing Dao!

How was that possible?

If it was Qin Jue, Old Mo could still accept it. But why couldn’t he see through Killing Dao as well.

A mere divine artifact from a low-level dimension?

Wait!

Old Mo quickly realized the problem. Since Killing Dao called Qin Jue master, then she must have a master-servant relationship with him.

Could it be because of Qin Jue?

As everyone knew, after signing a bloodline connection, the two would develop a certain connection that would affect each other.

At the moment, this seemed to be the only explanation. However, how powerful did one have to be to have such an impact?

Chapter 359: I Don't Know

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Old Mo believed that his cultivation was top-notch in the God Realm and that he was invincible in the world. He could freely enter any dimension and was not restricted by the Heavenly Dao laws. However, at this moment, he couldn't help but be slightly dazed. This was the first time he was shaken.

Taking a deep breath, Old Mo looked away and sighed.

"Indeed, there is always someone better."

Although he didn't know how Qin Jue did it, from now on, Old Mo had already viewed Qin Jue to be on a higher level than him.

At the same time, Killing Dao's tense nerves finally relaxed. It couldn't be helped. The pressure Old Mo gave her was too great, just like how a rabbit would feel when facing a wolf. Even if the other party didn't do anything, she would still feel fear from the bottom of her heart.

Killing Dao was originally very happy that she had finally broken Chen Tianming's illusion. In the end, Old Mo's appearance had dispirited Killing Dao once again.

In the past, besides a few True God Stage experts, Killing Dao had almost no match in the Inner Realm. However, her experiences over the past few days made Killing Dao realize how insignificant she was.

Especially the scene of Qin Jue suppressing a God King Stage expert with a flick of his finger and destroying the Spatial Turbulence Realm kept appearing in Killing Dao's mind, reminding her of how powerful Qin Jue was.

On the other hand, Qin Jue didn't care about Old Mo's reaction.

Old Mo was observing him, but so was he.

The difference was that Qin Jue had succeeded, but Old Mo had failed.

As long as Qin Jue was willing, he could steal Old Mo's memories at any time and absolutely not be discovered. This was the difference between the two.

"I wonder what realm Little Friend Qin is at now?" After hesitating for a moment, Old Mo asked.

Under normal circumstances, one could not casually ask others about their cultivation realm. However, Old Mo could not help but be curious, so he did not think too much about it.

"We don't know."

Qin Jue shook his head.

Old Mo: "???"

"Why don't we try fighting?"

Qin Jue suggested.

From Old Mo's aura, Qin Jue could tell that he should be stronger than Kui Mie. Perhaps Qin Jue could get to work his muscles a little.

Fight?

Old Mo was stunned. "Can I?"

"Of course."

Qin Jue stood up and said, "But not here."

With their cultivation, if they fought here, the Sacred Luo Continent would probably be instantly destroyed.

"Okay."

After hesitating for a moment, Old Mo nodded and said, "It's been a long time since I've fought anyone."

Ever since he stepped into the Dao Validation God King Stage, Old Mo had never encountered an opponent again, including those experts from other

dimensions. All of them were no different from ants in front of him. Even the Heavenly Dao laws were helpless against him.

It was precisely because of this that no matter where Old Mo went, the surrounding environment would be affected.

Sometimes, being too invincible was also a form of loneliness.

Now, Qin Jue, a mysterious existence who could destroy the Heavenly Palace, had suddenly jumped out and asked for a fight. How could Old Mo refuse?

Witnessing this scene, Killing Dao was dumbfounded. What was going on? Why were they fighting?

In the next moment, space distorted, and the two of them instantly disappeared from their original spots and appeared in the boundless void.

To be safe, the two of them deliberately set up layers of barriers beside them to prevent them from accidentally injuring other living beings or drawing in the Heavenly Dao laws.

After doing this, Old Mo's aura rose steadily as he quickly broke through past the upper realm God King Stage, raising a vast hurricane that was endless!

"Indeed."

Qin Jue placed his hands behind his back and allowed the wind to blow his long hair. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, making him look like an immortal.

As expected, Old Mo was indeed stronger than Kui Mie. If there were no accidents, he should have reached the Dao Validation God King Stage.

But... was that all?

Qin Jue was rather disappointed.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Space could not withstand Old Mo's might and shattered. Even though they were hundreds of millions of kilometers away, there were still cultivators who sensed the spirit energy fluctuations here and revealed shocked expressions.

At this moment, Old Mo's entire body was bathed in a myriad of divine lights. His white hair stood on end, and his sleeves fluttered. He was like a god that had descended to the mortal world, causing others to be unable to breathe.

"Little Friend Qin, please excuse me."

As the last word fell, abnormal phenomena immediately condensed around Old Mo's body, intertwining and sweeping towards Qin Jue!

Rumble!

Facing Old Mo's probing attack, Qin Jue raised his hand and lightly swiped, directly splitting the phenomenon into countless specks of light that dissipated without causing any damage.

"Hahaha! Again!"

Seeing Qin Jue easily receive his attack, Old Mo was overjoyed and instantly pounced forward!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The void shook. In an instant, Old Mo shot out thousands of attacks. Even an upper realm God King Stage expert wouldn't be able to see them clearly. However, Qin Jue casually blocked them every time, as if he had long seen through Old Mo's moves.

"Rip!"

At the same time, with the two of them at the center, space continued to shatter and collapse. Many of the barriers set up by Old Mo could no longer withstand the pressure and began to collapse. Fortunately, the barrier set up by Qin Jue was sufficiently firm, restricting the aftershock of the battle to a designated range.

"Hahaha, I haven't felt like this in a long time."

Old Mo's face was filled with excitement as he shouted excitedly, "I've been looking forward to this for hundreds of thousands of years!"

Qin Jue : "..."

Although Old Mo looked very hot-blooded, Qin Jue's face had been paralyzed from beginning to end. He originally thought that a Dao Validation God King Stage expert would be very strong, but in the end... that was it?

"You have the same feeling as me, right?"

Old Mo didn't know what Qin Jue was thinking and muttered to himself, "In my long life, I have no opponent. It's too boring."

Was it boring?

Indeed.

Qin Jue nodded. He was extremely bored right now.

Bang!

After blocking Old Mo's attack again, Qin Jue didn't choose to continue defending but punched back.

Hu.

This punch was ordinary and clear. Even an ordinary Supreme Stage expert could be able to handle it.

However, Old Mo realized that he could not retreat!

Qin Jue's intention was very simple. He wanted him to understand that his attack could not be avoided.

Unparalleled tyranny!

Finally, under Old Mo's incredulous gaze, the fist landed lightly on his chest!

Boom!

After a brief silence, Old Mo suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards like a cannonball. Wherever he passed, he left behind afterimages. He was forced to stop only when he hit the barrier Qin Jue had set up. Then he spat out another mouthful of blood and lost consciousness.

"Uh... I think I used too much strength."

Qin Jue retracted his fist, slightly embarrassed.

Helpless, he could only wrap Old Mo in golden light and treat his injuries.

After a long while, Old Mo groggily opened his eyes and said in surprise, “Am I dead?”

“No.” Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

Seeing Qin Jue, Old Mo was even more surprised. “You, you’re a Dao Integration expert?”

Although he had just lost consciousness, Old Mo clearly remembered that Qin Jue had punched him, directly shattering all the bones in his body and severing his meridians.

Apart from the Dao Integration God King Stage expert, Old Mo could not think of a second possibility.

“I told you, I don’t know.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

1

Old Mo :”...”

Previously, he did not understand what this meant.. Now, he understood.

Chapter 360: Suppressing the Heavenly Dao!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The Sacred Luo Continent was located on a mountain peak tens of thousands of kilometers away from Sacred Luo City. The dark clouds had dissipated, the violent winds had stopped, and the sky had regained its clearness, as if nothing had happened.

Killing Dao stood in place, dumbfounded.

Originally, she wanted to follow Qin Jue and see how Qin Jue and Old Mo fought. However, the two of them were too fast, so Killing Dao couldn’t react at all. She could only faintly sense spirit energy fluctuations coming from the

depths of the void. In the end, because the distance was too far, she could only give up.

Just as Killing Dao was about to sit down and quietly wait, the space beside her distorted slightly, and then Qin Jue and Old Mo lightly flew out.

Hu!

As soon as Old Mo appeared, the surrounding sky immediately darkened again. Strong winds continued without end, and lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, as if the end of the world had arrived.

However, at this moment, Old Mo no longer had the sage-like appearance from before. His entire body was dispirited, and his clothes were ragged, causing him to seem like a beggar by the roadside.

On the other hand, Qin Jue's clothes were still as white as snow, and he had the aura of a dragon or a phoenix. There was no trace of a battle on his entire body. The difference between the two was obvious.

"It's over?"

Killing Dao was stunned. So soon?

And judging from the situation, it seemed like her master had won?

"Little Friend Qin, I lost."

Without waiting for Killing Dao to ask, Old Mo spoke with a complicated tone.

Master had indeed won!

Killing Dao smiled proudly. She felt that it was well deserved since the old man had scared her with his pressure just now.

"..."

Ever since he advanced to the Dao Validation God King Stage, Old Mo had never encountered an opponent again. Even the Heavenly Dao laws could not do anything to him. He could travel to any dimension and was not restricted.

This was because compared to the Heaven Ascension God King Stage, becoming a Dao Validation God King Stage expert was not only an increase of strength, but also an increase in comprehension of the Martial Dao.

If one was unable to see one's true self clearly and return to simplicity, then one would forever be unable to succeed in proving one's Dao. Kui Mie, for example, was unable to do this.

Before this, Old Mo never expected that he would be "instantly" killed by Qin Jue's punch. Moreover, Qin Jue had held back. Otherwise, he would have died by now.

After being invincible for hundreds of thousands of years, he was suddenly defeated by another person with a single move. One could only imagine how Old Mo felt right now.

It was only at this moment that Old Mo realized that he had always been a frog in a well.

"It's alright. Continue to work hard in the future, even though you'll never surpass me."

Patting Old Mo's shoulder, Qin Jue consoled.

Old Mo : "..."

Why did he feel even worse?

Did Qin Jue really just say that?

This was too much!

In fact, Qin Jue wasn't trying to mock Old Mo. The gap between the two would indeed only grow bigger and bigger without shrinking.

After all, Qin Jue's cultivation was increasing every moment. He was stronger today than yesterday, and stronger tomorrow without end. Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn't have been unaware of his realm.

"Do you want to continue drinking?"

Seeing Old Mo remain silent, Qin Jue smiled.

Hearing this, Old Mo suddenly woke up and shook his head repeatedly. “No, no, no, let’s stop drinking now.”

What a joke. Those hundred-thousand-year-old spirit wines were all treasures. No matter how rich he was, he didn’t have enough for Qin Jue to drink.

“Fine.”

Qin Jue was rather disappointed. Then he took out a pot of spirit wine, opened it, and drank it by himself.

Old Mo :”...”

“By the way, was... Little Friend Qin responsible for what happened this morning?”

As if recalling something, Old Mo asked hesitantly.

It couldn’t be helped. What happened this morning was too shocking and had almost affected the entire God Realm.

Even the spirit energy in Old Mo’s body was almost forcefully sucked out. Coupled with the strength Qin Jue had displayed just now, Old Mo couldn’t help but be suspicious.

“Yes, I was cultivating.”

“...”

Cultivation?

What kind of cultivation could cause such a huge effect?

The corner of Old Mo’s eyes twitched slightly. For some reason, he felt that Qin Jue’s strength was far more than he imagined.

“Um, where is Little Friend Qin planning to go next?” Old Mo asked.

“We don’t know.”

Qin Jue shook his head again.

“...”

“Old Mo should know that I’m from the Inner Realm, so I’m only visiting the God Realm for fun right now. I’ll be back in a few days.” Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and said indifferently.

“Return to the Inner Realm?”

Old Mo was stunned. In his opinion, such a low-level dimension wasn’t worth his attention at all. Qin Jue actually wanted to go back?

“Um... since it’s just for fun, is Little Friend Qin interested in letting me tag along?”

“With you?”

Qin Jue was stunned. “Why?”

“Ahem, I know the God Realm very well. I can bring you to many fun places.”

“Really?”

Qin Jue’s eyes flickered, somewhat tempted.

“Of course!”

“Fine.”

After thinking for a moment, Qin Jue faintly said, “But I have a condition.”

“What condition?”

“You can follow us, but you have to provide spirit wine.”

“???”

What kind of strange request was this?

Zhang Jichen couldn’t help but feel baffled.

If he had known earlier, Old Mo wouldn’t have taken out those hundred-thousand-year-old spirit wine!

“No... no problem.”

Gritting his teeth, Old Mo said bitterly.

Although spirit wine was a treasure, it was nothing compared to the opportunity to follow Qin Jue around and search for powerful secrets.

At Old Mo's level, heavenly treasures and divine artifacts were basically worldly possessions that did not increase his cultivation at all. Otherwise, Old Mo would not have stayed in the Dao Validation God King Stage for hundreds of thousands of years.

In the past, when he was invincible, Old Mo might not have felt anything. But now that he had lost to Qin Jue, he suddenly realized that the Dao Validation was not the end!

Therefore, he really wanted to know how Qin Jue had advanced to a higher level.

“Hahaha, in that case, thank you.”

Qin Jue laughed.

Old Mo :”...”

Therefore, Old Mo became another member of the party.

“Speaking of which, can you control these phenomena?”

Qin Jue pointed at the dark sky above his head and frowned.

“Uh... no.”

Old Mo was helpless.

Because he was powerful, the Heavenly Dao laws indeed could not push Old Mo out of the God Realm. However, it was precisely because he was too powerful that no matter where Old Mo went, it would affect the surrounding environment. It was impossible for him to keep a low profile.

“Can you teach me how you do it, Little Friend Qin?”

“Very simple.”

Qin Jue raised his fist and punched the sky.

Boom!

Golden light instantly enveloped the sky. It was deep and unfathomable, making one feel fearful just by looking at it.

After an unknown period of time, when the golden light dissipated, the sky had already regained its calm. Sunlight shone down, and there were no clouds for thousands of kilometers. There were no longer any dark clouds or lightning.

“Done.” Qin Jue retracted his fist and said indifferently.

“This...”

Old Mo was dumbfounded and could hardly believe his eyes.

Suppressing the Heavenly Dao laws?

What a joke!

Not even the legendary Dao Integration God King Stage expert could do it, right?

As everyone knew, the Heavenly Dao laws were the will of a dimension. Old Mo, for example, could transcend it and not be restricted. However, it was absolutely impossible for him to suppress it.

Could it be that... Qin Jue had surpassed the Dao Integration God King Stage?

Chapter 361: White Deer

Was there an even stronger realm above the Dao Integration God King Stage?

Or could it be that the Dao Integration was already so powerful?

Before this, Old Mo had once traveled the myriad worlds, but he had never encountered a Dao Integration God King Stage expert. Therefore, he had always wondered if there were any Dao Integration experts. If there were, why was it that no one could reach them?

It was only when Qin Jue severely injured him with a single punch that Old Mo realized that the Dao Integration God King Stage really existed.

However, after Qin Jue suppressed the Heavenly Dao laws with a single punch, Old Mo felt that Qin Jue had very likely already surpassed the Dao Integration God King Stage!

“Old Mo, are you alright?”

Qin Jue asked twice in a row before Old Mo finally reacted and hurriedly said, “I’m fine, I’m fine.”

“Oh, then let’s go. You lead the way.”

“Al... alright. Where does Little Friend Qin want to go?”

“Anywhere is fine.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and then added, “But it’s best if there’s spirit wine and delicacies.”

“Spirit wine? Delicacies?”

Old Mo was stunned for a moment before nodding. “No problem. Please follow me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Old Mo raised his hand and waved it lightly, causing divine light to erupt. It condensed into a spatial passageway in midair which they flew into.

No matter what, Old Mo was still a God King Stage expert. Constructing a spatial passageway was as easy as flipping his hand.

Seeing this, Qin Jue followed closely behind with Killing Dao without hesitation.

Hu...

After passing through the spatial passageway, vast spirit qi immediately pounced over, almost condensing into water droplets.

Even though Qin Jue did not do anything but breathe, spirit qi continued to flow into his body.

Moreover, this spirit qi was extremely pure. There was no need to refine it at all. It would automatically transform into spirit energy that gathered into his dantian.

Apart from the spirit qi, there were also all kinds of top-notch heavenly treasures and immortal mountains and waterfalls as far as the eye could see. They were simply even more beautiful than the immortal realm. Even the Immortal Divine Sect back then was far inferior.

“This is one of the small worlds I usually live in.”

Old Mo introduced, “It’s also the place I use to brew spirit wine.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue’s eyes lit up. Brew spirit wine? If he learned how to do that, wouldn’t he be able to drink to his heart’s content?

Under Old Mo’s lead, the three of them quickly flew towards a building. Before they could approach, they could already smell a faint wine fragrance.

Creak.

Pushing open the door, a dense wine fragrance immediately spread out, incomparably alluring.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue looked around. There were wine pots of all sizes placed inside, all of which had reached more than ten thousand years old. To Qin Jue, this place was simply not inferior to heaven!

“If Little Friend Qin likes it, I can give you all of this spirit wine.” Old Mo said generously.

He might be sad for giving away hundred-thousand-year-old spirit wines, but Old Mo did not care about wines that were only ten to twenty thousand years old.

In any case, he still had many similar wine cellars, so it didn’t matter if he gave them to Qin Jue.

Moreover, the reason why he brought Qin Jue to this small world was to curry favor with him.

“In that case, I won’t stand on ceremony.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue flicked his finger, and a golden light flashed. He instantly put all the spirit wine into his storage ring, leaving only the empty building.

Old Mo :”...”

Although he was already mentally prepared, he didn't expect Qin Jue to be so impolite.

In fact, as long as it involved spirit wine, Qin Jue would never be polite.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, Qin Jue frowned and looked into the distance.

Over there, a white deer that was completely snow white had appeared at some point in time. Its feet were covered in mist that was like flowing clouds and its bearing was noble, sacred, and indeterminate. It was like a god that lived high in the sky, causing others to be unable to help but want to prostrate themselves in worship.

At the same time, Old Mo smiled and said, “Little Friend Qin, don't worry. That's a divine beast I raised.”

“Divine beast...”

Qin Jue pondered. “How does it taste?”

“...”

Couldn't they communicate properly?

Why did Old Mo suddenly feel like he was inviting a wolf into his house?

“Cough cough, Little Friend Qin, this divine beast has already accompanied me for more than a hundred thousand years. It can't be eaten.” Old Mo reminded.

“Fine.”

Qin Jue was slightly disappointed.

“...”

Without waiting for Old Mo to heave a sigh of relief, Qin Jue asked, "But there should be more than one divine beast in this small world, right?"

"Uh... yeah." Old Mo braced himself and answered.

At his level, regardless of whether it was a divine beast or a divine artifact, they were already very ordinary. Therefore, many divine beasts that had long disappeared from the outside world could be seen here.

"Don't worry, I won't eat those divine beasts."

Seeing Old Mo's troubled expression, Qin Jue consoled.

Although he was indeed very interested in eating divine beasts, he would never force others.

Moreover, after reaching the God Stage, a fiend beast was no longer an ordinary fiend beast. Even if Qin Jue really wanted to eat one, he would still have to consider it.

"Thank you, thank you."

Hearing this, Old Mo wiped the sweat on his forehead as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders, feeling thankful.

But why should Old Mo be the one feeling thankful?

Without any time to think, Old Mo changed the topic. "By the way, Little Friend Qin, I planted a large number of high-level spirit fruits over there. Let's eat some spirit fruits first."

Therefore, the three of them arrived at a valley. What was worth mentioning was that the white deer had also followed them, as if it was very curious about Qin Jue and Killing Dao.

After all, besides Old Mo, the two of them were the first humans to appear in this small world in more than a hundred thousand years.

Just as Old Mo had said, this place was indeed filled with spirit fruits, and they were all above level twenty. Rather than calling them spirit fruits, it would be more appropriate to call them divine fruits because only experts above the Half God Stage could eat them.

“Wow!”

At this moment, Killing Dao was the most surprised. She had never thought that she would one day see so many divine fruits. For a moment, she felt that it was unrealistic.

It had to be known that in the Inner Realm, divine fruits were the most precious cultivation resources. After all, only the Heavenly Palace had a few divine fruit trees. However, they had all been destroyed along with the Heavenly Palace.

Although divine artifacts absorbed the essence of heaven and earth to cultivate, divine fruits also absorbed the essence of heaven and earth to grow.

In other words, by eating these fruits, Killing Dao could absorb the essence without having to cultivate.

“Um... can I eat a few?” Killing Dao suppressed the excitement in her heart and asked weakly.

“Hahaha, whatever. You can eat as much as you want.” Old Mo said indifferently.

After obtaining permission, Killing Dao no longer hesitated. She directly plucked a level twenty divine fruit and stuffed it into her mouth.

“Wu...”

Killing Dao suddenly widened her eyes and felt boundless energy pour into her mouth before quickly flowing into her limbs and bones. However, she did not feel uncomfortable. Instead, she felt extremely comfortable.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue was rather speechless. In his impression, he had always considered Killing Dao as a divine artifact who would never eat anything. He didn't expect that it was only because the level of the food was not high enough.

“Wu, wu, wu!”

At this moment, the white deer suddenly walked up to Qin Jue and chirped twice, revealing a happy expression.

What was going on?

Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

“Wu, wu, wu!”

The next moment, the white deer entered the fruit forest. After a long while, it happily ran out with a crystal clear fruit in its mouth and placed it in Qin Jue’s hand.

This time, Qin Jue was even more dumbfounded. Even Old Mo was somewhat at a loss. Why did it seem like Qin Jue was the master of the white deer?

Chapter 362: You’re Clearly craving His Body!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Wu, wu, wu.”

The white deer circled around Qin Jue twice, its eyes clear and bright, extremely cute.

“Uh...”

Qin Jue was dumbfounded, not understanding what the white deer was trying to do. He could only turn to look at Old Mo.

“Cough cough, Lu Xuan, don’t be rude. Come over!” Old Mo hurriedly shouted.

However, the white deer called Lu Xuan acted as if it didn’t hear Old Mo’s words and continued to stay by Qin Jue’s side. It even rubbed its head against Qin Jue in an incomparably intimate manner.

“...”

Zhang Jichen couldn’t help but feel baffled.

After all, he was the deer’s master.

Old Mo was incomparably depressed.

“Eat quickly. This divine fruit is very delicious.”

Seeing that Qin Jue was still motionless, the white deer was slightly anxious. It directly spoke in the human tongue and urged.

“???”

Qin Jue was stunned, but on second thought, the white deer was a divine beast. It was normal for it to be able to speak, but why did it sound like a woman?

“ ... ”

Hearing this, Old Mo was even more depressed. One had to know that he had raised the white deer for more than a hundred thousand years and had never received such treatment!

“I’ll eat, I’ll eat.”

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, Qin Jue raised the fruit and stuffed it into his mouth.

“How is it? Not bad, right?”

The white deer looked up at Qin Jue with anticipation.

This time, Qin Jue was finally certain that white deer’s voice was indeed that of a woman. Moreover, compared to the mature older sister style of Killing Dao, White Deer was more like a younger sister, amiable and gentle.

“Yeah, it’s sweet and smells good.” Qin Jue said in satisfaction.

If it were anyone else, they might sigh at the energy contained in the divine fruit, but to Qin Jue, no matter what level the divine fruit was at, the texture was the most important.

As for the cultivation aspect, Qin Jue didn’t care.

“Hehe, there’s still a lot.”

After saying this, the white deer turned into an afterimage again and rushed into the fruit forest. Not long after, more than a dozen divine fruits floated around the white deer as it rushed out. Each of them had reached level 22 and could be considered the highest level divine fruits in this valley. Then the white deer happily delivered them to Qin Jue.

After doing this, the white deer rubbed its head against Qin Jue again.

Old Mo :”...”

Was there any justice in this world?

Could it be because Qin Jue was handsome?

“Lu Xuan!”

Taking a deep breath, Old Mo gritted his teeth.

“Ah, Master, you’re here too?”

The white deer looked over in surprise, as if it had just noticed Old Mo.

“...”

“This is my friend, Little Friend Qin Jue.”

In the end, Old Mo could only force a smile.

“Oh, I understand.”

The white deer was very happy. “Master’s friend is my friend!”

Old Mo :”...”

Are you treating him as a friend?

You’re clearly craving for his body!

“Hello, Mr. Qin. My name is Lu Xuan.”

The white deer introduced itself.

“Hello.”

Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

“Mm? What is that? It smells so good.”

At this moment, Yun Xi stretched lazily and groggily crawled out of Qin Jue's arms, looking sleepy.

In an instant, the air froze, and Lu Xuan stared fixedly at Yun Xi as if it had seen a rare treasure.

"W-what do you want?"

Yun Xi, who was originally a little dizzy, instantly sobered up and hurriedly hid in Qin Jue's arms, only revealing her two eyes as she shivered.

"No... nothing."

Realizing that it had lost its composure, Lu Xuan immediately looked away and pretended that nothing had happened.

In fact, although Yun Xi was a manifestation spirit herb, she was only at level five. Under normal circumstances, Lu Xuan wouldn't care at all.

After all, even level seven and level eight spirit herbs were countless in this small world.

However, Yun Xi had once had her physique reconstructed by the Heavenly Emperor. Although she was only at level five, her upper limit had already reached the God Stage. How could Lu Xuan not be tempted?

Qin Jue : "..."

Unexpectedly, Qin Jue was still asking about the taste of Lu Xuan just now, and now it was Lu Xuan's turn to target his disciple.

"Don't worry, I won't eat you." Lu Xuan gulped and said seriously.

"..."

Yun Xi wasn't going to believe that!

Even though she thought like this, Yun Xi refused to admit defeat. "Hmph, with Master around, I don't think you would dare."

"Master?"

Lu Xuan was stunned. "You're Mr. Qin's disciple?"

“Of course!”

At the mention of Qin Jue, Yun Xi immediately raised her head proudly. “I’m Master’s only disciple. You must be envious.”

“Wow, really? I also want to be Mr. Qin’s disciple.”

1

Lu Xuan couldn’t help but praise.

Old Mo :”...”

Old Mo felt as if he was invisible.

“Hehe, Master doesn’t take in all kinds of disciples. I only obtained Master’s recognition because of my incomparable talent.”

The more Yun Xi spoke, the more proud she became. She simply flew to Qin Jue’s shoulder, placed her hands on her hips, and looked down at Lu Xuan, as if she wanted to show off and guide the world.

Qin Jue :”...”

Unparalleled talent?

Qin Jue wanted to ask Yun Xi why he had never seen this talent before.

From the perspective of the Southern Land of the Spirit Central World, Yun Xi was indeed considered a genius. However, in places like the high-level dimension and the God Realm, she couldn’t even be considered an ant.

On the other hand, not only was Lu Xuan a divine beast, but its cultivation had even attained the upper realm True God Stage. If it weren’t for the fact that Yun Xi’s physique had been reconstructed by the Heavenly Emperor, it would be utterly impossible for her to be compared to Lu Xuan.

Even so, without Qin Jue’s help, it was still unknown whether Yun Xi could reach the upper realm True God Stage.

The reason why Qin Jue had accepted Yun Xi as his “disciple” back then was purely because Yun Xi had gained sentience in advance. If it were someone like Lu Xuan, Qin Jue would absolutely not be interested.

“How powerful!”

Perhaps it was because she had never left this small world, Lu Xuan was exceptionally naive and actually believed Yun Xi’s nonsense with a yearning expression.

“ ... ”

“Cough cough, Yun Xi, you should go back to sleep.”

Qin Jue’s face darkened. He waved his hand to interrupt the conversation between the deer and the weed.

“Master, there are many spirit fruits here. I want to eat spirit fruits.”

Yun Xi hugged Qin Jue’s neck and changed the topic.

“The level of these spirit fruits is too high. You can’t eat them.”

With Yun Xi’s Supreme Stage cultivation, she was utterly unable to withstand the might of these divine fruits and would most likely explode.

“Fine.”

Yun Xi lowered her head in disappointment.

“I know there are some low-level spirit fruits over there. Do you want to go?”

After a moment of hesitation, Lu Xuan suggested.

Yun Xi was stunned and fell into a dilemma.

Yun Xi was absolutely unwilling to be alone with Lu Xuan. After all, Lu Xuan was a deer and she was a weed.

What if she was eaten?

“No need. I have it here.”

Qin Jue took out a few level six spirit fruits from his storage ring and handed them to Yun Xi.

“Thank you, Master!”

Yun Xi was overjoyed and immediately hugged the spirit fruit that was even bigger than her body.

Boom!

Suddenly, a deafening loud bang sounded out from the fruit forest. It blew countless leaves that fluttered in the wind, and then fierce sword intent shot into the sky, causing the clouds in an area of 5,000 kilometers to disperse!

“This is...”

Qin Jue was surprised. “Is Killing Dao about to break through?”

Before he could finish his sentence, divine light fell and lit up the entire valley. Killing Dao’s figure rose and was bathed in divine light. Her long hair danced in the wind, emitting a terrifying sword intent!

Rumble!

In between heaven and earth, endless energy surged towards Killing Dao, forming visible ripples. Qin Jue didn’t expect that Killing Dao would actually break through to the True God Stage at this time!

Chapter 363: I Understand!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rumble!

In the small world, vast energy gathered from all directions and surged towards Killing Dao. Wherever it passed, even space could not withstand it and distorted slightly, as if it would collapse at any moment.

At the same time, Killing Dao was floating in midair. Her eyes were closed, and her long hair fluttered in the wind. Her entire body emitted a shocking sword intent that seemed to pierce through the sky.

After eating several divine fruits in a row, Killing Dao’s cultivation, which had been stagnant for hundreds of thousands of years, finally wavered. Therefore, Killing Dao did not hesitate to use this opportunity to directly break through to the True God Stage!

When Killing Dao's sword intent reached its peak, space immediately shattered with a bang. A large amount of void power fell and fused into Killing Dao's body. Killing Dao's aura also began to rise crazily, faintly showing signs of surpassing the Half God Stage!

"Congratulations, Little Friend Qin."

Witnessing this scene, Old Mo smiled and said, "If there are no accidents, this divine artifact should be able to successfully advance to the lower realm True God Stage."

As everyone knew, although Half God Stage experts had already come into contact with the God Stage, they were actually worlds apart from the True God Stage. The two were simply unable to be compared.

This was especially true in the God Realm. Only by passing through this threshold could one truly be considered to be one of the experts. Otherwise, one would at most be like Chen Tianming and govern a remote area.

"Her name is Killing Dao." Hearing this, Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and said indifferently.

"So it's Miss Killing Dao. My apologies." Old Mo was stunned and said awkwardly.

Just as the two of them were talking, something happened.

Buzz!

Killing Dao, who was originally absorbing heaven and earth energy, suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood as if she had suffered a heavy blow. Its aura did not increase but decreased!

Not only that, but even the surrounding heaven and earth energy quickly became violent and filled with destructive power.

"What's going on?"

Qin Jue frowned.

"Oh no, she's too anxious."

Old Mo was indeed worthy of being the Dao Validation God King Stage expert. He could tell at a glance that because Killing Dao was too anxious, it caused the energy to conflict and cause a backlash at her!

“We have to stabilize her as soon as possible, or it might affect her foundation.”

Without any time to think, a strand of spirit energy instantly shot out from Old Mo’s fingertip and enveloped Killing Dao.

Hua!

Old Mo’s spirit energy was like a stream of water and was exceptionally gentle. He did not forcefully suppress those energies and instead slowly guided them to accept Killing Dao again.

With Old Mo’s help, Killing Dao quickly regained her calm, and her aura gradually stabilized as she continued to break through to the True God Stage.

However, after what she had just experienced, Killing Dao had clearly calmed down and was no longer anxious despite having waited hundreds of thousands of years for this.

“Hu, alright.”

Old Mo retracted his finger.

“Thank you.”

“Hahaha, Little Friend Qin is too polite.”

Old Mo laughed and said, “Little Friend Qin would have resolved it faster. I intervened for no reason.”

“...”

Old Mo was right. If it was Qin Jue who made a move, it would indeed be resolved faster because Qin Jue would choose to forcefully suppress it!

“Cough cough, it might take a few days for Miss Killing Dao to successfully advance to the True God Stage. During this time, Little Friend Qin can stay here for now.”

“Yeah.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue nodded in agreement.

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

In the next few days, Killing Dao remained floating in the air absorbing the heaven and earth energy. Her aura had long surpassed the Half God Stage and was constantly rising. She was only a step away from becoming a lower realm True God Stage expert.

As for Qin Jue, he naturally lived in the small world for the time being. Every day, he either drank wine or slept. Occasionally, he would catch some low-level fiend beasts outside to roast and eat, relaxed and content.

However, despite being low level relative to divine beasts, these fiend beasts were not weak at all. In fact, all of them had reached the Great Void Stage.

What was worth mentioning was that besides satisfying his appetite, Qin Jue also wanted to scare away Lu Xuan who had been following him.

Unfortunately, Lu Xuan wasn't afraid at all and even deliberately captured fiend beasts to bring over, making Qin Jue very speechless.

Of course, the person who was most depressed at this moment was undoubtedly Old Mo. He originally thought that by approaching Qin Jue, even if he couldn't learn Qin Jue's powerful secret, he could still comprehend something of value.

In the end, after several days of observation, Old Mo discovered Qin Jue was almost no different from an ordinary person in all other aspects. There was no spirit energy fluctuation from his entire body and he did not seem like a Dao Integration expert at all.

Most importantly, the divine beast he had raised for more than a hundred thousand years had been following Qin Jue, making Old Mo almost question his life.

Sighing, Old Mo wanted to cry but had no tears to shed.

Wait!

As if recalling something, Old Mo fell into deep thought.

From the beginning, he seemed to have overlooked one thing: why was Qin Jue always able to perfectly hide his aura?

Could this be the secret to the Dao Integration?

Old Mo suddenly laughed out loud as if he had figured out something.

I understand!

...

It was daytime. The sun was bright, the sky blue and the wind light.

Qin Jue woke up in the luxurious room arranged by Old Mo. He stretched lazily and prepared to go out to find something to eat.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Qin Jue looked down and accidentally stepped on the empty wine pot from last night.

“Master, where are you going?”

Beside him, Yun Xi groggily woke up and looked at Qin Jue.

Ever since Lu Xuan appeared, Yun Xi had never left Qin Jue again. No matter what she did, she had to follow Qin Jue, making Qin Jue not know whether to laugh or to cry.

“Let’s eat.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Yun Xi’s eyes suddenly opened wide, and she no longer felt sleepy. “That’s great, I want to eat too!”

Qin Jue :”...”

“...”

An hour later, a dense meat fragrance floated out of the courtyard. Qin Jue roasted meat in one hand and held spirit wine in the other. He sat leisurely by the lake as usual, eating and drinking.

Dong dong dong!

“Mr. Qin, are you there?”

At this moment, Lu Xuan’s sweet voice sounded from outside the door. Without waiting for Qin Jue to speak, Lu Xuan had already pushed open the door and entered.

“Mr. Qin, I brought you a few fresh divine fruits, hehe.”

At this moment, Lu Xuan had already transformed into a human. She had picturesque features and was dressed in a snow-white robe. There were seven-colored clouds embroidered on her robe, making her look lifelike.

Unlike the cold Su Yan and the heroic Killing Dao, Lu Xuan gave off the feeling of a neighbor’s sister. Perhaps this was why Qin Jue never felt disgusted.

“Leave it there.” Qin Jue said casually.

This wasn’t the first time Lu Xuan had transformed, so Qin Jue wasn’t surprised.

“Sure!”

Lu Xuan nodded. After putting down the divine fruit, she hesitated for a moment and asked carefully, “Mr. Qin, can I sit here?”

“Sure.”

Qin Jue glanced at it and shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

After obtaining permission, Lu Xuan immediately ran over and sat beside Qin Jue.

Qin Jue: “???”

Qin Jue was puzzled and did not understand why Lu Xuan sat next to him instead.

“Mr. Qin, I like being with you,” Lu Xuan lowered her head and said shyly.

“ ... ”

For a moment, Qin Jue didn't know how to answer.

Fortunately, there were rumbles in the distance at this moment, helping him resolve this awkwardness.

“Is Killing Dao about to succeed?”

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over, muttering to himself.

Crack!

As if something had shattered, the aura that belonged to Killing Dao suddenly increased greatly, stepping into the lower realm True God Stage!

“Hahaha, she succeeded!”

Chapter 364: Myriad Divine Court

“It worked!”

Killing Dao threw her head back and laughed. Her voice spread out for thousands of kilometers, deafening.

Ever since she sealed Yin Tianxing, Killing Dao thought that she would never be able to see the light of day again and could only stay at the Half God Stage forever.

In the end, she didn't expect that in less than a month after coming out, she would successfully break through her shackles and step into the True God Stage.

Before this, Killing Dao absolutely did not dare to imagine it.

As expected, following Qin Jue out of the Yin World was a very correct decision!

“Is this the True God Stage?”

Sensing the majestic power flowing in his body, Killing Dao lightly clenched her hands. Spirit energy condensed and directly shattered space!

Only at this moment did Killing Dao truly realize the difference between the Half God Stage and the True God Stage!

If one compared the Half God Stage to a river that had the power of the void and easily crushed Great Void Stage experts.

Then the True God Stage was like an ocean that could accommodate countless rivers. Even if a True God Stage expert took a Half God Stage expert's attack head-on without defending, they would not be injured at all.

After all, how could a mayfly shake a tree?

In an instant, Killing Dao was incomparably proud.

However, this pride didn't last for long because she suddenly thought of Qin Jue.

Compared to Qin Jue, what was a lower realm True God Stage expert?

Sometimes, Killing Dao even felt that as a divine artifact, she wasn't worthy of Qin Jue.

"No, I have to become stronger!"

After making up his mind, Killing Dao stabilized her realm in place before spreading out her spirit sense and flying towards the courtyard Qin Jue lived in.

"Master."

As he lightly landed in the courtyard, Killing Dao bowed.

"Mm? Who is she?"

In the next moment, Killing Dao frowned slightly and looked at Lu Xuan.

Qin Jue : "..."

Why did it feel like he had been caught cheating?

Especially since these two women were both very beautiful and had different styles.

"Cough cough, she's the divine white deer from that day."

Qin Jue shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Hello, my name is Lu Xuan.” Lu Xuan said politely.

Because Lu Xuan had never left this small world and had only interacted with Old Mo and other divine beasts, she was very naive and innocent. Otherwise, with her upper True God Stage cultivation, she wouldn't have dared to pester Qin Jue.

“Hello, my name is Killing Dao.”

Seeing that the other party was so polite, Killing Dao was too embarrassed to say anything else. She immediately casually brushed her off and then said to Qin Jue, “Master, I've already successfully stepped into the True God Stage.”

“Yeah, not bad.”

Qin Jue nodded. “In that case, it's time for us to leave this place.”

“Huh?”

Killing Dao was stunned.

Was she leaving? She was still preparing to continue cultivating with the divine fruit.

As if seeing through Killing Dao's inner thoughts, Qin Jue smiled and said, “I forgot to tell you that you've been cultivating here for half a month or so.”

Half a month?

Killing Dao was dumbfounded. So it had taken her so long to break through to the True God Stage.

In fact, if it were anyone else, they would probably need at least a few years or even more than a decade to succeed.

The reason why Killing Dao was so fast was not only because of the divine fruit, but also because she had been stuck at the Half God Stage for hundreds of thousands of years. After all, she was only stuck because she couldn't cultivate and not because she lacked talent.

So when she cultivated again, she was like a suppressed volcano that had erupted with a bang. Coupled with the fact that the energy within the divine

fruit didn't need to be refined at all, Killing Dao could advance successfully in one go. Otherwise, it would absolutely not be so simple.

"Mr. Qin, where are you going?"

Hearing that Qin Jue was about to leave, Lu Xuan panicked, and for the first time, a nervous expression appeared on her beautiful face.

"We don't know."

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

"Yeah, I'm finally leaving."

Hearing this, Yun Xi happily jumped onto Qin Jue's shoulder and danced.

Because she was afraid of Lu Xuan, Yun Xi didn't dare to leave Qin Jue during this time and was about to suffocate.

"Can't you stay?" Lu Xuan gritted her teeth and asked.

"No."

Qin Jue shook his head without hesitation.

What a joke. How could he stay here forever?

"Then... can I go with Mr. Qin?"

Lu Xuan was full of anticipation.

Qin Jue: "???"

"This... you should ask your master."

Despite saying this, Qin Jue had basically refused her. However, Qin Jue still underestimated Lu Xuan's naivety.

"Alright, I'll go and ask Master!"

After saying this, Lu Xuan immediately stood up and ran out of the courtyard, quickly disappearing.

Qin Jue :”...”

Not long after, Old Mo rushed over anxiously with Lu Xuan behind him.

“Little Friend Qin, are you leaving?”

“Yes, I’ve been here for half a month. I want to go elsewhere to take a look.”
Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and said indifferently.

“No problem.”

Old Mo smiled and said, “I have already marked several interesting places.
Little Friend Qin, please choose as you wish.”

As he spoke, Old Mo took out a map and spread it out, handing it to Qin Jue.

The current Old Mo basically treated Qin Jue as a god. He was just short of burning incense and splitting his head.

That’s right. After discovering that Qin Jue could perfectly hide his aura and thinking that it was the secret of the Dao Integration Stage, Old Mo had actually comprehended something indescribable.

As for Old Mo, he subconsciously attributed all of this to Qin Jue. Therefore, in Old Mo’s eyes, Qin Jue had undoubtedly become an opportunity for him to break through!

“...”

Facing Old Mo’s slightly respectful attitude, Qin Jue felt that something was wrong. However, he couldn’t tell what the reason was. In the end, he simply didn’t think too much about it and took the map to seriously look at it.

Just as Old Mo had said, he had indeed marked a few circles, but they were basically all located in the central area of the God Realm.

“Myriad Divine Court?”

At this moment, these three words attracted Qin Jue’s attention.

“Oh, that’s a top faction about the size of the Heavenly Palace. After the Heavenly Palace was destroyed, the Myriad Divine Court took over a large

number of experts who escaped from the Heavenly Palace. Currently, this Star Domain is under the jurisdiction of the Myriad Divine Court.”

Old Mo explained, “According to what I know, the leader of the Myriad Divine Court seems to be a fiend monkey. He has a divine artifact, the Heaven Raising Staff, and his staff technique is peerless. He has already reached the peak of the upper realm God King Stage.”

“Fiend monkey? Heaven Raising Staff?”

Qin Jue’s expression was strange. A familiar figure instantly appeared in his mind. He immediately said with interest, “Alright, let’s go here.”

“Yes!”

Old Mo immediately raised his hand and opened a spatial gate that led straight to the Myriad Divine Court.

“Mm? She’s going too?”

Just as he was about to pass through the spatial gate, Qin Jue discovered that Lu Xuan had also followed him.

“That’s right. I was about to bring her out to take a look. I can take advantage of this opportunity to expose her to the outside world,” Old Mo said matter-of-factly.

“Hehe, Master gave me his permission.”

Lu Xuan stuck out her tongue.

Qin Jue :”...”

“ ... ”

...

Heavenly Master Star Domain, Myriad Divine Court.

As one of the current two top factions of the God Realm, the Myriad Divine Court was unparalleled. After the Heavenly Palace was destroyed, besides the Heavenly God Race, no other faction could contend against it.

Therefore, the Myriad Divine Court had recently begun to expand rapidly and had already annexed more than ten vassal forces of the former Heavenly Palace. Seeing this, some sects and clans that had previously maintained neutrality immediately joined the Myriad Divine Court to prevent being flattened.

At this moment, on a continent closest to the headquarters of the Myriad Divine Court, Qin Jue and the others had silently appeared without attracting any attention.

Chapter 365: Trap

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hu!

A bone-chilling cold wind attacked. Ice and snow quickly melted after falling onto Qin Jue and the others.

The continent Qin Jue and the others had come to was actually snowing.

Everywhere one looked, one would see white snow. The whole world was exceptionally clean.

“Little Friend Qin, this is the Snow Wind Continent, the place closest to the Myriad Divine Court. It’s a vassal force of the Myriad Divine Court. It snows for more than 300 days a year, so basically all the cultivators who stay on this continent cultivate ice-attribute cultivation techniques.” Old Mo explained.

“I see.”

Qin Jue nodded indifferently.

“Wow, what is this?”

Before he could finish his sentence, Lu Xuan had already fallen into the snow and rolled around excitedly.

Qin Jue :”...”

What was going on?

“Uh... Lu Xuan has never seen snow before, so she might be a little excited.”

The corner of Old Mo's eyes twitched slightly in embarrassment.

Qin Jue was stunned. However, on second thought, he realized Old Mo's small world had spring all year round. Lu Xuan had never left the small world, so it was normal for her to not have seen snow.

However... it still made him speechless to see an upper realm True God Stage expert who had never seen snow before.

"Hmph, why is she here too?"

Yun Xi sat on Qin Jue's shoulder, very unhappy.

Originally, she thought that she would be able to escape from this deer with great difficulty. However, she never expected that it would follow her here. It could be imagined how depressed Yun Xi was right now.

"..."

"Um... why don't we go to the city ahead and take a look?" In order to resolve the awkwardness, Old Mo spread out his spirit sense and suggested.

"Alright." Qin Jue nodded in agreement.

Therefore, everyone soared into the sky and flew towards the city not far away.

Although it was called a city, it was actually more like a village. There were only a few hundred simple buildings, and they looked weak, as if they would collapse at any moment.

Qin Jue and the others had just landed outside the village when they were stopped by a figure.

"Stop, who are you? What are you doing?!"

The person who came was a tall, muscular, middle-aged man. He pointed the spear in his hand at Qin Jue with killing intent.

Qin Jue raised his eyes and glanced over, slightly surprised because the person had reached the Great Void Stage.

Although the other party was only at the first realm of the Great Void Stage, it was already very impressive for him to reach this level in such a small village.

One had to know that in some low-level dimensions in the Inner Realm, the first realm of the Great Void Stage could already become a Realmlord.

“Just passing by.”

Qin Jue casually cooked up a story.

“You’re not welcome here. Leave!” The middle-aged man said coldly.

“What’s wrong, Zhu Dong?”

At this moment, a white-haired old man walked out of the village. He didn’t look angry at all. With every step he took, Qin Jue was worried that he would die midway.

However, compared to the middle-aged man, the old man’s cultivation was clearly stronger. He had already stepped into the third realm of the Great Void Stage. However, perhaps because the end of his lifespan was approaching, regardless of whether it was his body or his spirit energy, the old man was quite weak. If they really fought, he might not be a match for a second realm Great Void Stage expert.

“Elder.”

The middle-aged man hurriedly bowed. “These guys jumped out of nowhere and said they were passing by. I was worried that there was a trap, so I told them to leave.”

“I see.”

After hearing the middle-aged man’s description, the old man sized up Qin Jue and the others and smiled. “Let them in.”

“Elder!”

The middle-aged man was stunned. He was about to say something when the old man interrupted him with a wave of his hand. “We’ve already moved here to hide out. Do you think anyone out there would be interested in us?”

“...”

The middle-aged man opened his mouth but was immediately speechless.

“Moreover, these friends should not be cultivators of our Snow Wind Continent.”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man finally noticed that the clothes of Qin Jue and the others were completely different from theirs. Moreover, they didn’t have the unique resonance of ice-attribute cultivation techniques. They indeed didn’t look like cultivators from the Snow Wind Continent.

However, because this continent was close to the Myriad Divine Court, there were countless cultivators from other places every day, so it was very normal for outsiders to appear.

“Everyone, come in.” The old man said gently.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue was just passing by and had never said he wanted to visit their village.

“Thank you.”

In the end, seeing that the old man trusted them so much, Qin Jue didn’t “refuse”.

Since even Qin Jue had chosen to tacitly agree, Old Mo naturally wouldn’t say anything. In any case, he just needed to follow Qin Jue.

The arrival of Qin Jue and the others quickly caused a huge uproar in the village. In an instant, men, women, old, and young all ran out to watch.

After all, besides Old Mo, Qin Jue, Killing Dao, and Lu Xuan’s appearance could be said to be flawless. It was difficult for them not to attract attention.

“ ... ”

Under the old man’s lead, Qin Jue and the others quickly passed through the village and entered a relatively “luxurious” room. Even so, there was only a table inside.

“Everyone, rest for a moment. I have other things to deal with.”

With that said, the old man turned around and walked out of the room, as if he would be eaten if he were any slower.

“Something’s wrong.”

Old Mo raised his eyebrows and said in a deep voice, “There’s an array formation in this room!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, the floor of the room suddenly lit up with lights that wrapped around Qin Jue and the others like tentacles!

At the same time, countless spirit energies instantly submerged the room, raising snow that filled the sky and shaking the heavens and the earth!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The explosion lasted for a full ten minutes or so. Not only the room, but the entire village within a thousand kilometers had been razed to the ground, leaving nothing behind.

In the distance, the old man placed his hands behind his back and smiled. “Hahaha, stupid outsider cultivators. You’ll pay with your life for believing in others so easily.”

“Elder, will the storage rings be destroyed?”

The middle-aged man was filled with worry.

“Don’t worry, the array formation will not affect the storage rings. It’s not the first time.”

After a pause, the old man sighed. “I hope these guys have some good loot. Otherwise, we would have wasted so many Spirit Explosion Talismans.”

That’s right. From the beginning, the old man and the middle-aged man had only been acting. One pretended to be afraid while the other pretended to be nice. They had deliberately lured the cultivators coming and going into the village and then tricked them to the designated location to kill and snatch their loot!

Using this method, they did not need to work hard at all to obtain large amounts of resources to maintain their cultivation.

“What a pity for those two women. Tsk tsk.”

“And that youth, if only I could enjoy him.”

“ ... ”

The people who were originally pretending to be villagers discussed animatedly, no longer having the simple appearance from before.

“Alright, the explosion has calmed down. Go collect the storage rings.” The old man ordered.

“Yes!”

Everyone immediately rushed to the room Qin Jue and the others were in. If they were lucky, the corpses might be unaffected and they could use them for pleasure.

However, soon, everyone’s expressions froze.

When all the snowflakes fell from the sky, the relatively “luxurious” room was still standing in place as if nothing had happened, forming a sharp contrast with the surrounding ruined village.

“This...”

Everyone looked at each other and could see the fear in each other’s eyes.

“Retreat!”

The old man’s pupils constricted as he directly used a secret technique to escape!

Chapter 366: Heaven Raising Stone Pillar

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Retreat!”

Without any hesitation, the old man directly used a secret technique in an attempt to escape.

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

Buzz!

In an instant, golden light bloomed. It rose like a sun, illuminating an area of 5,000 kilometers and sealing off the entire space.

The old man's secret technique had just been activated when it was forcefully interrupted. He immediately spat out blood from his mouth and nose as he was sent flying. If not for the protection of his magic treasure, he would have died on the spot.

Even so, he was still severely injured and knelt on the ground with a plop.

"Elder, are you alright?"

The middle-aged man was shocked.

The old man : "..."

The old man wanted to curse out loud. He was clearly not fine.

"Pu!"

Spitting out another mouthful of blood, the old man gritted his teeth and said, "Run!"

"Run? Go ahead and try."

At some point, Qin Jue had already walked out of the room and was sizing them up with interest.

Everyone was stunned. Only then did they realize that they had lost control of their bodies. No matter how they struggled, they were unable to move.

"How is this possible..."

The middle-aged man's face was filled with fear.

It was unknown how many cultivators they had killed with this trap. The two of them were becoming more and more rampant and did not expect to end up offending the wrong person.

However, the middle-aged man couldn't figure out why Qin Jue and the others were so powerful despite looking ordinary.

"It's over..." Yang Yan's face was ashen as he said in despair.

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, the old man's face was ashen. His aura plummeted, and he was on the verge of death.

Originally, he had planned to rely on the cultivation resources he had plundered this time to break through to the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage and extend his lifespan. Now, let alone breaking through to the fourth realm, even if Qin Jue and the others didn't do anything, it wouldn't be long before he died.

"We... We are natives of the Snow Wind Continent, members of the Myriad Divine Court. You can't kill us, or else the Myriad Divine Court will absolutely not let you off!"

Seeing Qin Jue slowly approach, the middle-aged man hurriedly shouted sternly.

As everyone knew, the Snow Wind Continent was a vassal force of the Myriad Divine Court. Every year, they had to provide a certain amount of cultivation resources to the Myriad Divine Court and were protected by it.

However, it was a little far-fetched for the middle-aged man to claim that he was a member of the Myriad Divine Court.

How could the Myriad Divine Court care about a few mere Great Void Stage experts?

Moreover, so what if it was the Myriad Divine Court?

Qin Jue had never been merciful towards such a guy.

"Is that so? Then tell the Myriad Divine Court."

As soon as he finished speaking, a golden palm suddenly appeared in the sky, and it enveloped the middle-aged man and the others with boundless spirit energy!

“No!”

Boom!

The golden palm fell majestically, crushing everything like a hot knife through butter. It directly created a bottomless palm print on the ground. As for the middle-aged man and the others, their souls were instantly destroyed, and they were deader than dead.

After doing this, Qin Jue innocently said, “I told you I was just passing by. You were the ones who insisted on courting death. I had no choice.”

“...”

At this moment, Killing Dao and the others walked out of their rooms one after another. There was nothing abnormal about their bodies.

What a joke. No matter what, they were all experts above the True God Stage. How could they be injured by a few Great Void Stage experts?

This was especially true for Old Mo. Even if the entire God Realm exploded, he would probably be able to escape unscathed.

“Sorry, Little Friend Qin. I didn’t expect to encounter so many reckless fellows here and disturb your mood.”

Ever since he discovered that he could “comprehend” something from Qin Jue, Old Mo’s attitude towards Qin Jue had become extremely respectful. He was simply like a lackey, making Qin Jue very speechless.

“It’s fine. This has nothing to do with you.”

Waving his hand, Qin Jue smiled bitterly. “Perhaps it’s because I have a troublesome physique.”

Old Mo :”...”

“Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. Let’s go straight to the Myriad Divine Court.”

The reason why Qin Jue chose to come to the Myriad Divine Court was actually because he wanted to learn more about the so-called leader of the Myriad Divine Court. As for the Snow Wind Continent, he wasn't interested at all.

“Uh... okay.”

Old Mo was stunned. He immediately opened another spatial gate that led straight to the Myriad Divine Court.

With Old Mo's cultivation, it would be as easy as flipping his hand for him to bypass the array formations outside the Myriad Divine Court.

Therefore, everyone passed through the spatial gate and appeared inside the Myriad Divine Court.

“This is the headquarters of the Myriad Divine Court, Flowerfruit Mountain.”

Old Mo introduced.

Flowerfruit Mountain?

Hearing this, Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over. Sure enough, he saw a large mountain with a sharp cliff. It was majestic and magnificent. Moreover, there were peach trees growing all around it. It was almost identical to the scene Qin Jue had imagined.

“Hmm? What's that?”

Suddenly, Qin Jue glanced over and pointed at a ten-meter-tall stone pillar.

“That's the weapon of the leader of the Myriad Divine Court, the Heaven Raising Staff.”

Old Mo patiently explained, “Legend has it that only by uprooting this Heaven Raising Staff can one be qualified to befriend the leader of the Myriad Divine Court. However, in the past hundred thousand years, no one has succeeded.”

In fact, if Old Mo was willing, he could definitely lift it easily. However, there was no need for him to do so.

After all, he was a Dao Validation God King Stage expert. Why would he lower his status and make friends with an upper realm God King Stage expert?

“I see...”

Qin Jue smiled and flew towards the Heaven Raising Staff.

Seeing this, Old Mo hurriedly followed.

Not long after, Qin Jue and the others arrived beside the Heaven Raising Staff.

Needless to say, this Heaven Raising Staff deserved its name. When looked at from below, it seemed as if it had forcefully opened the heavens and the earth!

In addition, perhaps because it had been too long, the exterior of the Heaven Raising Staff was filled with soil and stone, but one could still see the dazzling golden light inside. It was terrifying!

In addition, the Heaven Raising Staff also emitted a shocking fiendish aura. If ordinary cultivators approached it, they would probably lose their minds and fall into the demonic path.

“Is this the Heaven Raising Staff? Or should I say... the Jingu Bang?”

Qin Jue muttered to himself with a meaningful tone.

“Little Friend Qin, do you want to pull out this Heaven Raising Staff?”

As if seeing Qin Jue’s inner thoughts, Old Mo couldn’t help but ask in a low voice.

Qin Jue didn’t say anything else. Instead, he stretched out his hand and answered Old Mo with his actions.

Almost the moment it touched the stone pillar, the fiendish qi soared like a roaring beast that wanted to swallow Qin Jue.

“Be quiet.”

Qin Jue frowned slightly. His palm emitted golden light that covered the Heaven Raising Staff.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The fiendish qi immediately melted like ice and snow and quickly retreated, no longer daring to approach Qin Jue.

Next, Qin Jue began to use a little strength.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In the next moment, the towering pillar that had been silent for 100,000 years moved!

“So light.”

Qin Jue was surprised.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

As Qin Jue slowly rose into the sky, the Heaven Raising Staff was gradually pulled out of the ground. Countless rubble fell off, raising dust that filled the sky.

Such a huge commotion quickly attracted the attention of many experts of the Myriad Divine Court as they looked over.

“What’s going on?”

“Look, the Heaven Raising Staff is moving!”

“Someone has pulled out the Heaven Raising Staff!”

“What?!”

“...”

In an instant, the Myriad Divine Court was shaken!

Someone had actually pulled out the Heaven Raising Staff!

“Who pulled out my weapon?!”

In the depths of Flowerfruit Mountain, a voice sounded, piercing through gold and splitting stone!

Chapter 367: Friend

“Who pulled out my weapon?!”

As soon as this person finished speaking, the Flowerfruit Mountain rumbled. Apart from Qin Jue and the others, everyone present was dizzy and felt very uncomfortable.

Some with lower cultivation almost fainted.

“This is... the Divine Master has awakened.”

“What a terrifying pressure!”

“The Divine Master is mighty and invincible!”

“The Divine Master is mighty and invincible!”

“...”

Many experts of the Myriad Divine Court screamed loudly like fanatics. Their faces were filled with excitement, as if they wanted to rush up and ask for an autograph.

It was hard to imagine that this was a group of Half God Stage and even True God Stage experts.

Swoosh!

A shrill sound of air being torn apart sounded. In the sky, afterimages appeared and condensed into a physical body.

This was a monkey. It was not tall and was even somewhat short. However, the aura emitted from its body was exceptionally heavy, like the vast galaxy, suffocating.

The monkey had phoenix wings and a golden crown on its head. It was dressed in a golden chain armor and was walking on clouds. Golden light flickered on its back as it looked down at Qin Jue majestically.

“You’re the one who pulled out my Heaven Raising Staff?”

The monkey said indifferently, "It's been a hundred thousand years. You're the first. Very good. You have the right to be my friend."

After seeing the monkey, Qin Jue was stunned and his expression was slightly strange. "Ahem, I still don't know your name."

"Lord of the Myriad Divine Court, Sun Wukong!" The monkey said proudly.

Qin Jue : "..."

Was he really that legendary figure?

"What about you?" The monkey asked.

"Uh... Qin Jue."

Qin Jue answered with the Heaven Raising Staff in one hand.

"Qin Jue? Why haven't I heard of you before?"

The monkey was puzzled.

Under normal circumstances, only a lower realm God King Stage expert would be able to pull out the Heaven Raising Staff. However, the monkey basically knew all the lower realm God King Stage experts in the God Realm. Even if he didn't know them, he would definitely know their names. For some reason, the monkey had not heard of Qin Jue.

"It's okay. You know now."

Qin Jue was full of curiosity about this legendary figure from his previous life. However, at the moment, it seemed that the other party had nothing to do with the monkey he had read about in the novel.

After all, this Sun Wukong in front of him was the master of the Myriad Divine Court, an upper realm God King Stage expert.

After excluding Qin Jue and Old Mo, in the entire God Realm, only the patriarch of the Heavenly God Race could barely contend against them.

If there was really a Gautama Buddha Ancestor, this monkey would probably be slapped to death.

“That’s true.”

Unexpectedly, the monkey really didn’t continue to ask. He didn’t even care how Qin Jue entered the Flowerfruit Mountain. He smiled and said, “In order to celebrate Brother Qin pulling out the Heaven Raising Staff and becoming my friend, let’s drink.”

Hearing that he wanted to drink, Qin Jue naturally wouldn’t refuse. He immediately nodded and said, “In that case, I’ll do as you say.”

“Hahaha, you’re too polite.”

The monkey laughed.

Qin Jue :”...”

Although his experiences were completely different, this monkey’s heroic spirit and carefree personality were no different from that of the Great Sage Sun Wukong.

If it were anyone else, they would probably immediately suspect Qin Jue’s identity and then think of a way to control him.

However, the monkey’s first thought was to drink and celebrate.

“Right, what should we do with this thing?”

Qin Jue raised the Heaven Raising Staff in his hand and said lightly.

At this moment, the soil and rocks on the surface of the Heaven Raising Staff had all fallen off, revealing the golden divine iron inside. The fiendish aura of the staff was even fiercer. Unfortunately, it still didn’t dare to approach Qin Jue.

Seeing Qin Jue wave the Heaven Raising Staff so easily, Monkey was stunned and hurriedly said, “Give it to me.”

After receiving the Heaven Raising Staff, the monkey flicked his finger and the pillar immediately shrank. In less than a few breaths, it had already become the size of a finger and was put away by Monkey.

Qin Jue wasn't surprised by this. The Heaven Raising Staff was a divine artifact, and its grade was clearly above Killing Dao. It was normal for the monkey to be able to change its size.

The only thing that puzzled Qin Jue was that the Heaven Raising Staff didn't have an artifact spirit.

"Alright, let's go." The monkey said impatiently.

"Wait, I have a few friends."

Qin Jue pointed at Old Mo and the others below.

The monkey waved his hand and said indifferently, "Then let's go together."

"..."

A moment later, in the depths of Flowerfruit Mountain, Qin Jue and the others were sitting in front of an open-air stone platform. There were all kinds of food placed on it, and a dense wine fragrance spread out, making one feel intoxicated.

The monkey was indeed worthy of being the master of the Myriad Divine Court. The spirit wine the monkey took out was all tens of thousands of years old. Although due to the brewing materials, it could not compare to Old Mo's ten-thousand-year-old spirit wine, it still had a unique flavor.

What was worth mentioning was that during this time, a minotaur placed a plate of beef on the stone table, making Qin Jue dumbfounded. How could this be?

At this moment, two more maids walked over, put down a few plates of peaches, and slowly left.

"These peaches are all divine fruits. Brother Qin, you can eat them as you wish. There's still a lot left."

After taking a sip of spirit wine, the monkey said generously.

"Thank you."

Qin Jue smiled bitterly. He didn't expect that he would one day be able to drink at the same table as Sun Wukong. It was really inconceivable.

“Divine Fruit?”

Killing Dao’s eyes lit up. She immediately picked up a peach and stuffed it into her mouth without hesitation. Although it was only the most ordinary level twenty divine fruit and was far inferior to the divine fruits in Old Mo’s small world, Killing Dao was already very satisfied.

Seeing this, Yun Xi also wanted to take one, but she was stopped by Qin Jue.

With Yun Xi’s Supreme Stage cultivation, not to mention a level twenty divine fruit, she couldn’t even casually eat a level seven or eight spirit fruit. Otherwise, it would be very easy for her to explode.

“Wu...”

Yun Xi had a depressed expression as she shook her head helplessly.

“By the way, I still don’t know where Brother Qin is from.”

After three rounds of wine, Monkey finally thought of this question.

“I live in the Xuanyi Mountain...” Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“Xuanyi Mountain Sect?” Monkey was stunned. Was there such a faction in the God Realm?

“Yeah, it’s just a small place.”

Qin Jue wasn’t lying. In the Inner Realm, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was already a small place, let alone the God Realm.

“I see.”

The God Realm was vast and boundless. It was normal for there to be a few hidden sects here and there. In addition, Qin Jue was the first person in a hundred thousand years to pull out the Heaven Raising Staff, so Monkey didn’t think too much about it.

Most importantly, in the monkey’s opinion, besides the patriarch of the Heavenly God Race, no one was his match, so he wasn’t worried about Qin Jue at all.

It was just like how an elephant wasn't afraid of an ant. The monkey wasn't afraid of Qin Jue and could easily befriend him.

After that, the two men... Uh, no, it should be said that the man and the monkey drank a lot of spirit wine until the sky gradually darkened.

"Brother Qin has good alcohol tolerance."

After throwing away the wine pot in his hand, the monkey could not help but praise.

If he hadn't circulated his spirit energy to resolve the situation, the monkey would have already collapsed. On the other hand, Qin Jue had never used his spirit energy to resolve the situation, but he didn't seem like he was getting drunk.

"..."

Qin Jue himself did not know why his alcohol tolerance was so strong.

In the past, he had not noticed it, but now, he vaguely realized that his alcohol tolerance seemed to be increasing every day just like his strength. Moreover, no matter how much he drank, he would at most feel dizzy and would definitely not get drunk.

Chapter 368: Sleeping Together

God Realm, Flowerfruit Mountain.

As time passed, the news of Qin Jue pulling out the Heaven Raising Staff had gradually spread throughout the Myriad Divine Court, and as expected, it caused a huge uproar.

For a moment, all the elders, including the guards, were full of curiosity about Qin Jue, wanting to know what this youth who had pulled out the Heaven Raising Staff looked like.

After all, Qin Jue was the first person in a hundred thousand years to pull out the Heaven Raising Staff.

In fact, there were many experts in the God Realm who could successfully pull out the Heaven Raising Staff. There were two reasons why no one had succeeded in 100,000 years.

The first reason was that the people capable of pulling it out were already friends with Sun Wukong, so there was no need for them to pull out the Heaven Raising Staff.

The second reason was that the rest of them were enemies with Sun Wukong and did not dare to come to the Myriad Divine Court at all, such as the experts of the Heavenly Palace.

It should be known that before Qin Jue destroyed the Heavenly Palace, the relationship between the Heavenly Palace and the Myriad Divine Court was very bad. The two often fought, or else the Myriad Divine Court wouldn't have quickly annexed the Heavenly Palace's territory after the sky was destroyed.

Of course, if the remaining experts of the Heavenly Palace were willing to join the Myriad Divine Court, the Myriad Divine Court would let bygones be bygones. As for those who weren't willing to join, they all ended up on the kill list. Unless they joined the Heavenly God Race, the Myriad Divine Court wouldn't give up on chasing them.

At this moment, in the depths of Flowerfruit Mountain, Qin Jue was lying on a stone. Above his head was the vast starry sky that hung on the horizon like silk. Around him was an endless peach forest that emitted a faint fragrance. The two complemented each other and were exceptionally beautiful.

Because he had something to deal with, Sun Wukong temporarily left. Thus, Qin Jue found a place to rest.

"Ha, so boring." Sighing, Qin Jue lazily said.

The reason why he came to the Myriad Divine Court this time was actually to confirm the identity of the leader.

Now that he had confirmed it, Qin Jue was somewhat disappointed. Perhaps it was because he was too powerful, but he felt that the other party was not as invincible as he imagined.

However, according to Sun Wukong's peak upper realm God King Stage cultivation, if nothing went wrong, he should be able to advance to the Heaven

Ascension God King Stage in the future. At that time, would he be directly pushed out of the God Realm?

Thinking of this scene, Qin Jue couldn't help but laugh.

"Mr. Qin, what are you doing?"

Right at this moment, Lu Xuan's gentle voice broke the silence as she walked over from afar.

"I'm going to sleep."

Qin Jue was speechless. This woman was really persistent.

"Can I sleep with you?" Lu Xuan asked carefully.

Qin Jue: "???"

"Don't worry, I won't disturb Mr. Qin."

As she spoke, Lu Xuan lightly jumped onto the stone and lay beside Qin Jue.

"..."

Smelling the unique body fragrance coming from his side, Qin Jue couldn't help but roll his eyes. It seemed that this deer wasn't just naive. It seemed to be completely clueless in other aspects.

"What... what are you guys doing?"

Suddenly, Killing Dao, who had ended her cultivation, walked out of the peach forest and shouted in surprise.

"..."

Without waiting for Qin Jue to answer, Killing Dao suddenly rushed up, flew between the two of them, and sat cross-legged.

Qin Jue: "???"

What did this mean?

"Move!"

Seeing Killing Dao stuck in the middle, Lu Xuan said unhappily.

“Hmph, why should I?”

Killing Dao sneered. “He’s my master, not yours!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Why did it sound like two children were fighting?

“This...”

Lu Xuan opened her mouth but was speechless.

It couldn’t be helped. Qin Jue was indeed the master of Killing Dao.

“Alright, stop fooling around. You two don’t need to sleep. Hurry up and get down.”

Qin Jue frowned and chided.

“Who said we don’t need to sleep!”

As if a fuse had been lit, the two of them shouted in unison.

“...”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to speak, the two of them closed their eyes one after another, their auras quickly retracted, and their breaths instantly became stable and long.

Strictly speaking, after stepping into the Earth Stage, one could already absorb spirit qi to maintain their bodily functions and did not need to eat or sleep. However, as long as they were willing, they could enter a sleep state at any time. Killing Dao and Lu Xuan were naturally no exception.

Therefore, they were not pretending now. They had really fallen asleep!

“...”

Qin Jue never expected that things would develop like this. He immediately sighed and couldn’t be bothered to care. He simply closed his eyes and slept. In any case, he couldn’t do anything.

The next morning.

Sunlight shone down, expelling the darkness.

The spirit qi condensed into fog that floated around the Flowerfruit Mountain, making it seem like a paradise.

When Qin Jue woke up, he felt as if something was pressing on his face. It was warm and extremely soft.

Opening his eyes, Qin Jue was stunned.

Since when was Lu Xuan sleeping on top of him?

And her chest was right next to his face!

Qin Jue raised his hand and pushed Lu Xuan away. Only then did he realize that Killing Dao had also been lying on his body at some point in time. They were simply like a human pyramid.

“Oh, Mr. Qin, you’re awake.”

Sensing the commotion, Lu Xuan rubbed her eyes in confusion.

It was hard to imagine that this was an upper realm True God Stage divine beast.

“Ah, Master.”

Killing Dao woke up and hurriedly got up from Qin Jue’s body.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue couldn’t help but wonder if these two really did sleep last night?

“Hahaha, Little Friend Qin...”

As soon as Old Mo approached and saw this scene, he immediately revealed a strange expression and turned to leave, pretending that he hadn’t seen anything.

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Ten minutes later, Qin Jue and the others arrived at the open-air stone platform from yesterday. However, Sun Wukong was not there. In his place was a fat pig fiend.

“Hello, my name is Zhu Tianpeng. Because the Divine Master is busy, he asked me to entertain you.”

The pig fiend said respectfully, “I prepared these delicacies for everyone.”

There was a dazzling lineup of food on the stone platform. It was extremely sumptuous, almost the same as yesterday.

Zhu Tianpeng?

Qin Jue couldn't help but ask, “Does your Myriad Divine Court have a cultivator surnamed Sha?”

“That's right. Do you need something from him?”

Zhu Tianpeng was puzzled.

“ ... ”

Damn it, if there was another white dragon and monk, wouldn't they be exactly the same as those people in the novel?

“Nothing.”

Shaking his head, Qin Jue didn't continue to ask. Instead, he sat down and ate by himself.

What was worth mentioning was that although Zhu Tianpeng looked clumsy, his strength had reached the upper realm True God Stage. Clearly, his status in the Myriad Divine Court was not low. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been sent by Sun Wukong to entertain Qin Jue and the others.

After eating and drinking his fill, Qin Jue stood up and said, “Alright, it's about time for us to leave.”

The purpose of this trip was to confirm Sun Wukong's identity. Since it had been confirmed and they had become friends, there was no need for them to stay any longer.

If he had the time in the future, perhaps he could visit again.

"Ah, you're leaving?"

Zhu Tianpeng was stunned.

"Yes, help me inform the Great Sage, Sun. Help me thank him for his hospitality."

Qin Jue nodded.

The Great Sage?

What kind of title was that?

"O-Okay."

For some reason, when he faced Qin Jue, Zhu Tianpeng felt an inexplicable fear. No wonder the other party could pull out the Heaven Raising Staff. Qin Jue was indeed extraordinary.

After leaving the Myriad Divine Court, Qin Jue chose a few more places to visit in the God Realm.

Chapter 369: Divine Tomb

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the vast and deep void, countless stars flickered, piecing together all kinds of strange patterns that were dazzling. From time to time, a few meteors would fly past, leaving a long trail.

After an unknown period of time, a grayish-white battleship with smooth lines suddenly appeared at the end of his field of vision. It was not fast and was even somewhat slow.

However, regardless of whether it was the hurricane or the turbulence, anything that approached the battleship would be forcefully repelled. It was simply inconceivable.

At this time, inside the battleship, Qin Jue had his hands behind his back. His heart was exceptionally calm as he looked at the vast void in front of him through the window.

Beside him, Old Mo was also focused on the void, trying to comprehend something.

This was already the seventh day since they left the Myriad Divine Court. During this time, Qin Jue had gone to many places. He even visited the Heavenly God Race and many other famous historical sites in the God Realm.

Perhaps it was because he had enjoyed too much scenery, Qin Jue didn't choose to visit another place and instead rode the battleship to wander in the void.

As for the battleship, it was naturally Old Mo's.

One should not underestimate this battleship because Old Mo had augmented many array formations onto it. Even an upper realm God King Stage expert would find it difficult to destroy it. The weapons installed on the two wings of the battleship could easily kill a True God Stage expert.

"Master, I'm hungry."

Yun Xi sat on Qin Jue's shoulder and broke the silence.

Qin Jue : "..."

"Take it."

Qin Jue casually took out a spirit fruit and sent Yun Xi away. He retracted his gaze and fell into deep thought.

Thinking about it, he had been out for almost a month. He wondered how the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was doing.

Should he... go back?

Thinking like this, Qin Jue was about to speak when he suddenly saw a continent from the corner of his eyes.

The strange thing was that this continent actually did not have an energy layer to protect it. It was naked in the void and had been smashed by the meteorite everywhere.

However, that was not the main point. The main point was that there were more than a hundred air-transportation spirit artifacts landing on the continent continuously. Furthermore, they all had different appearances. Clearly, they did not belong to the same faction. As far as the eye could see, there were more than a hundred of these aircrafts!

“Let’s go take a look.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue ordered.

“Yes.”

Old Mo, who was imitating Qin Jue and carefully observing the void, was stunned and hurriedly responded.

“Rip!”

The originally slow battleship instantly tore through the void and turned into a stream of light that flew towards that continent.

Rumble!

In less than half a second, the battleship had already arrived above the continent. Qin Jue and the others looked down at the many air-transportation spirit artifacts without any intention of landing.

The commotion here immediately attracted the attention of the cultivators below. How could they tolerate a battleship hovering over them? Immediately, a cultivator said angrily,

“Which idiot doesn’t know the rules? Get down quickly, or don’t blame me for being impolite!”

“That’s right. Get down!”

“ ... ”

Old Mo ignored the roars of the cultivators below. If it weren’t for Qin Jue beside him, he would have already killed them with a single slap.

“Hmph!”

Seeing that the battleship remained motionless, an irascible cultivator immediately took out his weapon and slashed at the battleship!

“Look, the First Elder of the Zhang Clan has made a move!”

“Tsk tsk tsk, he’s a Half God Stage expert. The people inside are dead meat.”

“Serves them right!”

Hu...

Before the weapon could approach the battleship, it had already swept up boundless spirit energy. It was vast and mighty, as if it wanted to swallow the heavens and the earth.

Crack!

In the next moment, under everyone’s incredulous gazes, the weapon broke with a bang. The cultivator who attacked the battleship suffered a backlash. Blood sprayed from his mouth and nose as he fainted.

“...”

There was dead silence!

No one expected that the attack of the Zhang Clan’s First Elder could not even break the defense of the battleship!

What kind of battleship was this?

If even a Half God Stage expert was like this, what would have happened to them if they were the ones who attacked?

Everyone couldn’t help but shudder.

“First Elder, First Elder, are you alright?”

The Zhang Clan expert was the first to react and hurriedly helped the severely injured First Elder up.

The patriarch of the Zhang Clan was also one of the only ten True God Stage experts present. He looked up at the battleship above him, clenching and unclenching his fists. After repeating this several times, he finally chose to give up.

From the situation just now, it was not difficult to tell that this battleship was very sturdy. If he attacked rashly, he might very well be injured.

Seeing that the Divine Tomb was about to open, he absolutely could not be injured.

Most importantly, if even a battleship was so powerful, then how terrifying was the person riding the battleship?

This was the God Realm, and anything could happen here. If there was a God King Stage expert in the battleship, wouldn't he be courting death?

Although it was almost impossible, the patriarch of the Zhang Clan was absolutely unwilling to take any risks in front of the Divine Tomb. Even if the patriarch was only of the same realm as him, it would still cause countless troubles.

Since even the patriarch of the Zhang Clan thought this way, the other nine True God Stage experts were naturally no exception. No one was willing to take the risk.

Therefore, as the Half God Stage First Elder of the Zhang Clan suffered a backlash from attacking the battleship, the entire continent fell silent. No one dared to clamor for the battleship to come down anymore.

“Fool, how dare a mere Half God Stage expert attack my ‘gray bee’. He’s courting death.”

Old Mo pursed his lips in disdain.

“Why are they gathered here?”

From beginning to end, Qin Jue didn’t care about the Zhang Clan’s First Elder. He was more curious about why so many people were gathered here.

“Uh... I don’t know.”

Old Mo shook his head awkwardly.

Qin Jue naturally didn't have any extravagant hopes that Old Mo would know. He spread out his spirit sense and casually found a True God Stage expert to read his memories and immediately understood what was going on.

“Divine Tomb?”

Qin Jue muttered to himself, feeling that he had heard these two words somewhere before.

The so-called Divine Tomb was actually the place where some ancient gods died.

For some reason, a huge war had once erupted in the ancient era. It almost affected half of the God Realm, causing countless experts to die and their forces to collapse. The Heavenly God Race had risen after that war.

The continent in front of him had actually been the headquarters of a top faction in the ancient era. However, it had unfortunately been affected by the war and had become like this.

In the end, because the battle was too intense, it caused space to dislocate and many gods even got transferred to other spaces. There were many of these dislocated spaces and one of these spaces was hidden on the continent in front of them. However, this space would only overlap and open once every ten thousand years.

In fact, strictly speaking, the strongest experts of the ancient gods were only upper realm True God Stage experts. They were far inferior to the current experts of the God Realm.

After all, the Martial Dao was improving.

Therefore, regardless of whether it was the Heavenly God Race or the Myriad Divine Court, neither of them looked up to the Divine Tomb. Otherwise, it would have long been forcefully torn apart by a few top factions and plundered clean.

However, to ordinary core factions and itinerant cultivators, the Divine Tomb was a place filled with endless opportunities.

If a Great Void Stage cultivator could obtain the inheritance of the Divine Tomb, they would be able to advance rapidly and step into the Half God Stage or even the True God Stage.

Even lower realm True God Stage experts had a chance to reach the upper realm True God Stage if they were lucky.. This was the goal of these ten lower realm True God Stage experts.

Chapter 370: Open!

“It’s been ten thousand years. The Divine Tomb is finally opening.”

“No matter what, we have to obtain the True God Stage inheritance this time!”

“Hehe, stop dreaming. The True God Stage inheritance has basically been monopolized by those large clans and sects. Us itinerant cultivators can at most follow behind and pick up some scraps. Otherwise, we wouldn’t even know how we died.”

“Is that so? The Divine Tomb is so big. I want to see how they intend to monopolize it.”

“That’s right, that’s right.”

“...”

On the desolate continent, hundreds of itinerant cultivators gathered together and discussed animatedly, looking incomparably harmonious.

Of course, this was only because the Divine Tomb had yet to completely open. Once it did, they would immediately become mortal enemies.

However, compared to the members of the various factions, itinerant cultivators were clearly much weaker.

However, they were more experienced and were fearless. Therefore, once two experts of the same realm fought, the ones who survived would usually be itinerant cultivators. Sometimes, these itinerant cultivators could even take on higher-level cultivators.

At the same time, in a corner that no one noticed, an ordinary-looking young man retracted his gaze. His expression was calm as he wondered where that battleship jumped out from.

The young man's name was Han Li, and he was an itinerant cultivator. He had always been cautious and never took risks.

Before entering the Divine Tomb this time, Han Li had already investigated all the high-level factions nearby and made a detailed and thorough plan to ensure that nothing went wrong. However, the appearance of that battleship made him feel that things were not that simple.

Before Han Li could figure it out, someone suddenly shouted, "The Divine Tomb has opened!"

In an instant, thousands of cultivators looked over and saw violent spatial fluctuations coming from the distance. Space was constantly distorting and collapsing, as if it was grabbed by two invisible hands forcefully tearing it apart, forming a hundred-meter-wide hole!

Rumble!

The Divine Tomb had opened!

Everyone looked at each other and rushed towards the spatial hole without hesitation!

Unexpectedly, those large clans and sect factions were not in a hurry to attack. Instead, they remained quietly in place.

Seeing this, Han Li frowned and realized that something was wrong. He retreated behind everyone.

As expected, just as the cultivators at the front approached the spatial hole, they were torn to pieces by the spatial hurricane that spread out.

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly retreated.

"What's going on?"

"Not good, the spatial hole isn't stable yet!"

"What?! Run!"

Witnessing this scene, Han Li could not help but heave a sigh of relief, feeling glad for his vigilance.

After this incident, no one dared to rashly approach the spatial hole anymore. All of them stayed far away, afraid that they would become the next unlucky person.

Right at this moment, the battleship floating above suddenly moved, flying straight towards the spatial hole.

“What is it trying to do?”

“Fool, the spatial hole hasn’t stabilized yet. He’s courting death!”

It had to be known that even if a True God Stage expert fell into an unstable spatial rift, they would most likely die. Otherwise, why would those large clans and factions wait patiently?

The strange thing was that nothing happened when the battleship disappeared into the spatial hole.

“This...”

Everyone was stunned.

Could it be that the spatial rift had already stabilized?

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the cultivators of the various large clans and factions circulated their spirit energy and headed straight for the spatial rift at incomparably fast speeds.

Then they realized that they were wrong.

The spatial rift was not stable at all!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Several spatial hurricanes blew past, and cultivators below the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage were immediately cut into pieces. They were deader than dead. Although the other cultivators barely escaped, they were also in a sorry state.

Fortunately, their leaders were all True God Stage experts. They hurriedly used their divine abilities and pulled them out.

Even so, they still suffered heavy losses.

“What’s going on? Didn’t the spatial rift stabilize already?” One of the faction leaders said with an ugly expression.

Just the spatial hurricanes alone had already killed so many upper realm Great Void Stage experts. Moreover, they had yet to even reach the depths of the spatial hole. Otherwise, not to mention the Great Void Stage, even the leader would be in danger.

“Could it be...”

Another faction leader seemed to have thought of something and said in disbelief, “That battleship just now was not affected by the spatial hurricane at all?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the surroundings fell silent.

Just how powerful did one have to be to not be affected by spatial hurricanes? No one dared to imagine.

“Could it be that... the person sitting in that battleship is a God King Stage expert?” The faction leader said bitterly.

“Impossible. Why would a God King Stage expert fancy the Divine Tomb?”

The patriarch of the Zhang Clan denied.

Indeed, the strongest expert who died in the Divine Tomb was only an upper realm True God Stage expert. To a God King Stage expert, they were nothing worth mentioning. Why would they need to enter?

It couldn’t be just to join in the fun, right?

“No matter what, there might be an upper realm True God Stage expert holding down the fort in that battleship. It’s best if we don’t provoke him.” Someone said meaningfully.

“That’s right. Let’s wait a while longer.”

“ ... ”

The ten True God Stage experts simultaneously reached an agreement and retreated to the vicinity of their air-transportation spirit artifact.

Even the leaders of the Ten Major Factions were forced to retreat, let alone those low-level faction experts and itinerant cultivators.

After an unknown period of time, the spatial rift finally stabilized. The various factions immediately rushed to pass through the spatial rift. Han Li also silently mixed into the crowd and entered the Divine Tomb.

There was no dense spirit qi as expected. On the contrary, the environment in the Divine Tomb was extremely harsh. As far as the eye could see, the ground was almost full of cracks and potholes. It was filled with desolation, and it was even more destroyed than the continent outside.

Not only that, but many broken weapons were inserted into the ground. Some were big and some were small. The big ones were comparable to mountains, and the small ones were like daggers.

These weapons had basically lost their spirit qi and had been reduced to scrap iron. Some even shattered with a single touch. Of course, there were also some good things that had not lost their spirit qi.

After all, their purpose in entering the divine tomb was to collect these good things that had not lost their spirit qi but had been left behind. To put it simply, the people that came here were looting “trash”.

However, even though a million years had passed, Han Li could still sense the dense killing intent and power in here.

Clearly, a huge battle had happened here before, and experts on both sides had reached the True God Stage. No wonder it was called the Divine Tomb.

Boom!

Just as Han Li was pondering, a violent explosion suddenly sounded from afar. It turned out that two cultivators had fought over a weapon.

Boom!

More and more battles erupted, raising dust that filled the sky, making the already lifeless Divine Tomb even darker.

Han Li did not care about this. He was not interested in weapons.

Thinking like this, Han Li found a secret place and set up a barrier to prevent anyone from using their spirit sense to spy on him. Then, he took out an ancient map.

This map was obtained by Han Li from a cultivator who had once come to the Divine Tomb. It recorded the exact location of an upper realm True God Stage inheritance. However, because the person who made this map was too weak, he was unable to approach it. Therefore, Han Li planned to obtain the inheritance of this upper realm True God Stage expert in that person's place!

Chapter 371: The Lucky Han Li

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Boom!

The ground shook, and countless rocks flew everywhere. Layers of energy ripples spread out, covering the sky and sun.

“Pu!”

A fifth realm Great Void Stage cultivator fell from the sky, vomited blood, and landed on the ground. Before he could beg for mercy, his head was directly chopped off, and his soul was destroyed.

“Hmph, how dare you snatch my things. You really don't know what's good for you.”

Putting away the fallen cultivator's storage ring, the man curled his lips in disdain.

Before he could finish his sentence, a pillar of light suddenly shot from the side and instantly hit the man, severely injuring him!

“Idiot, haven't you heard that the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind?”

Another cultivator jumped out and grinned.

“Damn it, when...”

The man’s face was filled with fear.

“Die!”

“...”

“...”

Similar situations continued to occur in the Divine Tomb. In the beginning, there were only itinerant cultivators. Soon, even the various factions joined in and fought over what they wanted.

In an instant, the entire Divine Tomb was in chaos.

In the Divine Tomb, Han Li used a secret technique to conceal his figure. He silently passed the area where the cultivators were fighting and ran towards the location marked on the map.

Because he was afraid of attracting attention, Han Li did not choose to fly. After all, he was going to find the inheritance of an upper realm True God Stage expert. He absolutely could not let anyone know.

What puzzled Han Li was that until now, he had yet to see that battleship. He could not help but be worried.

“Stop, I see you!”

Han Li’s figure stiffened. Had he been discovered?

Turning around slowly, he saw a bloated fatty with a sinister expression in front of Han Li. He held two hammers in his hand and was staring fixedly at Han Li.

“Hand it over, or don’t blame me for being impolite!” Fatty shouted.

The two couldn’t help but wonder what it was.

Han Li was stunned. Could the other party know about the map that recorded the location of the upper realm True God Stage inheritance?

How was this possible? The original owner of this map had already been killed by Han Li. He should be the only one who knew.

“The ninth realm of the Great Void Stage...”

Han Li’s eyes flickered. No wonder the other party could sense him in an invisible state.

With his eighth realm Great Void Stage cultivation, it would not be difficult for Han Li to defeat this fatty. However, it would be extremely difficult for him to kill him.

Just as Han Li was conflicted about whether to fight or flee, the space in front of him suddenly distorted slightly, transforming into a figure. “Fatty Wang, don’t think that I’m really afraid of you!”

“Hehe, in that case, taste the Diamond Hammer in my hand!”

Fatty Wang sneered.

Han Li :”...”

Damn!

It turned out that the other party was not talking about him!

However, he did not realize that there was someone so close to him. Indeed, he could not underestimate any itinerant cultivator.

Fortunately, the other party did not discover him, saving him a lot of trouble.

Thinking of this, Han Li immediately left carefully. Not long after, a battle erupted at the place he was at just now, raising spirit energy light that filled the sky as it spread out.

After that, Han Li’s journey was smooth and unhindered. Everyone was busy snatching things, so they naturally did not pay attention to their surroundings, making things a lot easier for Han Li.

An hour later, Han Li traveled tens of thousands of kilometers and arrived at a place with an even more harsh environment. Moreover, because there was nothing good here, he could hardly see a single person.

Of course, this was only on the surface.

According to the markings on the map, Han Li spread out his spirit sense and indeed found a cliff. However, what made Han Li depressed was that there was actually a battleship parked beside it!

The others had beat him to it.

This was Han Li's first thought.

He wondered what he should do at this moment.

Should he go over and take a look?

Han Li fell into a dilemma.

If the other party was a True God Stage expert, he might not even have the chance to escape.

"Forget it!"

Gritting his teeth, Han Li lowered his aura to the lowest and then slowly approached the cliff.

According to the map, there was a cave below the cliff. The inheritance of the upper realm True God Stage expert was inside, but it was sealed by restrictions. Without special methods, it was difficult for ordinary Great Void Stage cultivators to take it out.

Looking at the cave in front of him, Han Li held his breath, not knowing what to do.

At the same time, in the cave, Old Mo raised his eyebrows and said, "Little Friend Qin, someone is coming from outside."

"Don't worry about him."

After casually breaking the restriction, Qin Jue took out the ball of light inside. "What is this?"

The ball of light was blood-red in color and was as charming as a ruby. Moreover, it contained extremely powerful energy.

“Uh... it seems to be the inheritance of an upper realm True God Stage expert,” Old Mo said.

“Another inheritance?”

Qin Jue was speechless. Before this, they had already discovered several inheritances that had all reached the upper realm True God Stage.

“That person outside should be here for this thing, right?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue grabbed with his hand. Han Li, who was hiding outside the cave, felt his vision go black. By the time he regained consciousness, he had already appeared in the cave.

“I...”

Han Li looked around, his face full of confusion. For a moment, he was at a loss whether to flee or not. He stood in place, dumbfounded.

“What’s your name?” Qin Jue asked with interest.

For some reason, he felt that this ordinary young man seemed to have a halo above his head.

“Han... Han Li.”

After hesitating for a moment, Han Li answered.

Hearing this name, Qin Jue suddenly understood and smiled. “Very good, this is for you.”

“Huh?”

Han Li was stunned and subconsciously took the ball of light.

“This... this is...”

“The inheritance of an upper realm True God Stage expert.” Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders. “Didn’t you come for this thing?”

Qin Jue had never been interested in inheritances. Moreover, he had already plundered several just now. It was enough for him to bring back and give to

Bai Ye and the others. He didn't mind giving this inheritance to the future Old Demon Han.

"For... for me?"

Han Li could hardly believe his ears. Was the other party really giving him the inheritance of an upper realm True God Stage expert?

He was simply baffled.

"What? You don't want it?" Qin Jue asked back.

"Yes!"

Han Li nodded repeatedly.

"It's settled then."

"..."

Taking a deep breath, Han Li said solemnly, "Thank you, Senior!"

Although he still found it unbelievable, Han Li could only choose to thank Qin Jue now.

"Ha, I'm so bored. Let's go."

Qin Jue didn't care about Han Li's attitude. He stretched lazily and said indifferently.

"Yes."

It was only when Qin Jue and the others walked out of the cave, boarded the battleship, and disappeared into the horizon that Han Li finally reacted.

He had obtained an upper realm True God Stage inheritance just like that?

Han Li swept his spirit sense over the ball of light. It was indeed the real deal. Then... how strong was the other party to give him the upper realm True God Stage inheritance?

Could it be... a God King Stage expert?

Han Li was shocked. Without any time to think, he hurriedly put away the ball of light, left the cave, and flew out of the Divine Tomb.

Since he had already obtained the upper realm True God Stage inheritance, there was no need for him to continue staying in the Divine Tomb. It would only increase the risk.

If others knew that he had the inheritance of an upper realm True God Stage expert, he would definitely be hunted down by all the cultivators!

Chapter 372: Return to the Realm

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

To Qin Jue, the matter of the Divine Tomb was just an interlude.

Originally, he thought that there would be some special things left behind from the ancient times. However, in the end, he only found a few True God Stage inheritances. In addition, there were only some rusty divine artifacts left. Moreover, because the artifact spirit had been killed, it had basically fallen out of the category of divine artifacts, so Qin Jue naturally didn't fancy it.

As for giving one of the True God Stage inheritances to Han Li, it was Qin Jue's whim.

He believed that it wouldn't be long before Han Li's name would resound throughout the God Realm.

"Eh? It's that battleship!"

"I think it's leaving."

"Idiot, move aside!"

Looking at the battleship flying over their heads, everyone stopped fighting and retreated, afraid that they would accidentally offend the other party and be slapped to death.

Seeing this, the expressions of the ten True God Stage experts were extremely grave. They only heaved a sigh of relief as they watched the battleship disappear into the spatial rift.

Until now, they still did not know what kind of existence was holding down the fort in that battleship. It would be best for the battleship to leave.

In other words, from now on, they could do whatever they wanted in the Divine Tomb without any worries!

Therefore, after a brief silence, the battle erupted again, even more intense than before!

However, no one noticed that at this moment, a young man silently left the divine tomb.

...

“Little Friend Qin, where are we going next?” Inside the battleship, Old Mo asked.

“It’s alright.”

Waving his hand to interrupt Old Mo, Qin Jue indifferently said, “We’re going back.”

“Going back?”

Old Mo was stunned.

“I’ve been out for so long. It’s time to go back.”

“You mean... back to the Inner Realm?” As if recalling something, Old Mo said hesitantly.

“Yes.”

“...”

Old Mo never expected that Qin Jue would actually want to return to a low-level dimension like the Inner Realm.

Was there a mistake somewhere?

After all, in his eyes, Qin Jue was a Dao Integration Stage expert!

Without waiting for Old Mo to react, Qin Jue had already flown out of the battleship with Killing Dao. "Thank you for taking care of me during this period of time, Old Mo. We'll meet again."

"I... I hope we'll meet again."

Old Mo nodded helplessly.

"Uh, Mr. Qin..."

Lu Xuan was about to rush up when she was forcefully suppressed by Old Mo's spirit energy and could not move.

At a time like this, how could Old Mo let Lu Xuan act rashly?

"Goodbye."

After saying this, golden light flickered as Qin Jue and Killing Dao instantly disappeared.

"..."

...

In the vast galaxy, space distorted slightly, and Qin Jue and Killing Dao's figures appeared.

"This should be the place."

Qin Jue looked around and after confirming that it was correct, he raised his hand and punched.

Boom!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering bang, a huge hole was immediately punched in the barrier between the two dimensions, looking sinister and terrifying.

Killing Dao was already used to this, but she still couldn't help but sigh at Qin Jue's strength in her heart.

After passing through the spatial hole, they would arrive at the Inner Realm.

Compared to the God Realm, the spirit qi in the Inner Realm was undoubtedly much scarcer, and its attributes were also very rare.

In a way, the talent of the living beings in the Inner Realm was not necessarily inferior to that of the God Realm. It was just that they were restricted by the dimension and could not continue to improve. Long Zhen, for example, was restricted by the Inner Realm.

With Long Zhen's protagonist aura, if he had been born in the God Realm, he would have already advanced to the God King Stage. However, in a small place like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he was only at the Great Void Stage.

This included the former master of the Heavenly Palace, the Heavenly Emperor.

Of course, if Long Zhen was willing to leave the Spirit Central World and head into the depths of the void, he should not be inferior to the Heavenly Emperor.

Sometimes, what determined a person's upper limit was not only their talent, but also their environment.

"Long time no see."

Taking a deep breath, Killing Dao closed her eyes and felt unprecedented ease.

After hundreds of thousands of years of living in a "cage", she had finally returned to this familiar place!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, the void rumbled, and abnormal phenomena appeared frequently. Thousands of auspicious signs appeared one after another, and they seemed to be welcoming Killing Dao.

One had to know that Killing Dao was a divine artifact that heaven and earth gave birth to. It was very normal for it to be favored by the Heavenly Dao laws. Moreover, Killing Dao had already stepped into the True God Stage now, and it was far from what it was hundreds of thousands of years ago.

"By the way, Master, where do you live?"

Killing Dao only knew that Qin Jue belonged to the Inner Realm like her, but she didn't know his exact location.

After all, strictly speaking, the Yin World was only moved to the Spirit Central World by Yin Tianchou after Killing Dao sealed Yin Tianxing.

"I'll go to the Heavenly Palace to take a look first."

Qin Jue didn't answer and changed the topic.

"Heavenly Palace? Wasn't the Heavenly Palace already destroyed?"

Killing Dao was stunned and thought that she had misheard.

She clearly remembered that because there was an internal conflict in the Heavenly Palace. Back then, all the True God Stage experts had died and collapsed in a short night. Otherwise, Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou wouldn't have killed each other and eventually died.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to explain. He directly opened a spatial gate and arrived outside the Divine Realm.

At this moment, the Divine Realm had gradually recovered its former glory under the reconstruction of the Heavenly Emperor. Although it was still far from what it was hundreds of thousands of years ago, it had already far surpassed the three top factions in this void.

This was especially true after those True God Stage remnant souls were awakened by the Heavenly Emperor. Although they had yet to completely recover, there were still many of them. In the entire Inner Realm, besides Qin Jue, no one could contend against him.

In addition, don't forget that the reason why the three top factions were so powerful was all because of the Divine Realm's nine tests. Even the three True God Stage experts were no exception. How could they dare to go against the Heavenly Palace?

However, judging from the situation, the Heavenly Emperor had yet to announce the appearance of the Heavenly Palace. Otherwise, it would be impossible for this place to be so quiet.

"Is this... really the Heavenly Palace?"

Killing Dao widened her eyes in disbelief, her face filled with shock.

Almost the moment the two of them appeared, a stream of light rose from the Divine Realm and instantly arrived.

The stream of light dissipated, revealing the figure inside. It was the Heavenly Emperor who had just successfully reconstructed his body!

“Senior.”

The Heavenly Emperor was stunned for a moment before his face lit up. He hurriedly bowed respectfully.

After several months, Qin Jue finally came again.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue nodded slightly.

“Heavenly Emperor!”

Killing Dao shouted.

Because the Heavenly Emperor did not change his appearance when he reconstructed his body, Killing Dao recognized him at a glance.

“Hmm?”

The Heavenly Emperor frowned and looked at Killing Dao. “You are... the Divine Sword Killing Dao?”

At the level of the Heavenly Emperor, he basically knew the various divine artifacts in the Inner Realm like the back of his hand. Therefore, he could also see through Killing Dao’s true body with a single glance.

“I remember... I think you were Yin Tianchou’s weapon.”

The current Heavenly Emperor had already recovered all his memories. As one of the few True God Stage experts in the Inner Realm, Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou’s fame was almost second only to the Heavenly Palace. Not only had the Heavenly Emperor heard of them, but he had also seen them before.

“Mm, Yin Tianchou is already dead. I’m following Master Qin Jue now.” Killing Dao lowered her head and said awkwardly.

“I see.”

The Heavenly Emperor naturally changed the topic. “Senior, as requested, I’ve reserved the land for you.”

“Thank you.”

Qin Jue said meaningfully, “I might have to move here after a while. Do you mind?”

“I don’t mind. I don’t mind.”

The Heavenly Emperor shook his head repeatedly. He was overjoyed, so why would he mind?

Chapter 373: Brother Qin, Something’s Wrong!

Under the Heavenly Emperor’s lead, Qin Jue and Killing Dao entered the Divine Realm one after another.

During this time, not only had the Heavenly Emperor successfully reconstructed his body, but he had also greatly modified the Divine Realm. Many buildings and palaces could already be seen, and the spirit qi was even richer than before.

As long as the Heavenly Emperor was willing, he could attract countless experts to join him at any time.

Of course, after what had happened with Feng Xi, the Heavenly Emperor could no longer trust others so easily.

“Senior, this is the main hall I’ve temporarily set up.”

The Heavenly Emperor pointed at the palace below and introduced.

This was an extremely gorgeous palace, and it was extremely vast. It was enough to accommodate thousands of people, and above the palace were two golden words: Heavenly Palace!

The palace was located on a large mountain in the center of the Divine Realm. There were stars scattered everywhere, and there were also many side halls and pavilions. They were all set up according to the Heavenly Palace that had existed for hundreds of thousands of years and were exceptionally exquisite.

“That’s right.”

Qin Jue nodded slightly.

The Heavenly Emperor changed the topic and pointed to the other side. “That’s the place I reserved for Senior.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue looked in the direction of the voice and his eyes immediately lit up.

Compared to the gorgeous palace below, that place was more like a paradise.

Everywhere one looked, immortal mountains, flowers, trees, and clear pools could be seen. The spirit fog there was ethereal and one could even faintly see auspicious beasts passing through the forest, emitting pleasant cries.

In terms of environment, it was almost no inferior to the small world Qin Jue had just obtained!

Not only that, but there were also all kinds of spirit herbs, spirit fruits, and other heavenly treasures. If it was placed in the outside world, it would have already caused a bloody storm!

“How is it, Senior?” The Heavenly Emperor’s face was filled with worry.

“Very good.”

Qin Jue revealed a satisfied smile.

Seeing this, the Heavenly Emperor secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

“By the way, when are you planning to announce the birth of the Heavenly Palace?” Qin Jue casually asked.

In the current Inner Realm, excluding Qin Jue, there was absolutely no cultivator who could contend with the Heavenly Emperor. Putting aside the fact that the leaders of the three great factions were only lower realm True

God Stage experts, even upper realm True God Stage experts were far from being the Heavenly Emperor's match.

Because Feng Xi had also reached the upper realm God King Stage, the True Essence he snatched from the Heavenly Emperor had gone through some changes. After the Heavenly Emperor took back his True Essence, he had also received some cultivation from Feng Xi.

It was no exaggeration to say that the Heavenly Emperor was invincible among his peers. If not for him spending time on the reconstruction of the Heavenly Palace and the fact that his body had just been reconstructed and had yet to stabilize, it would not have been a problem for him to break through to the God King Stage.

Once the Heavenly Palace appeared, the balance between the three great factions would definitely be broken, creating a huge impact.

The Heavenly Emperor was stunned. He didn't expect Qin Jue to ask this question, but he hurriedly said, "I want to repair the remnant souls of those subordinates first. After they completely recover, I'll announce this matter."

After hearing the Heavenly Emperor's answer, Qin Jue pondered. "I understand. Continue working. When I move here, I'll inform you in advance."

"Ah... yes."

"..."

Next, Qin Jue went to the White Dragon Race again before unhurriedly returning to the Spirit Central World.

Looking at the continent enveloped by the barrier in front of him, Qin Jue's expression was complicated. He originally thought that it would be difficult for him to return after getting lost in another dimension. He didn't expect that it only took a few days to successfully lock onto the God Realm.

If Qin Jue hadn't wanted to travel to the God Realm, he would have been lying on the cliff drinking wine by now.

"Is this... Master's hometown?"

Killing Dao gaped in disbelief.

“What’s wrong? You don’t like it?”

Qin Jue glanced at Killing Dao.

“No, no, no, no.”

Afraid that Qin Jue would misunderstand, Killing Dao said “no” repeatedly.

“I’m just curious. How could a low-level continent produce an expert like Master?”

“...”

In fact, Qin Jue was also very curious.

Others had worked hard for tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of thousands of years to attain their cultivation. Qin Jue, on the other hand, can achieve the same result in two days just by eating and sleeping.

Those with the aura of a main character like Long Zhen could at most be considered as cheaters. However, Qin Jue could no longer be considered as a cheater, but was a heaven-defying hacker. It was as if this was a game with a bug. No matter how powerful one was, they would all be instantly killed by Qin Jue in one move.

In the beginning, Qin Jue thought that he was only invincible in the Spirit Central World. But now, after going out for a walk, he realized that he was still stronger than others no matter where he went.

Perhaps this was the trouble of being invincible!

“Here, this is for you.”

Qin Jue took out a storage ring and handed it to Killing Dao.

“What is this?”

Killing Dao was puzzled.

“Divine Fruit.” Qin Jue repeated.

“What?”

Killing Dao's eyes suddenly widened, thinking that she had misheard.

"Divine Fruit." Qin Jue repeated.

Swoosh!

Killing Dao took the storage ring without hesitation and swept it with her spirit sense. Sure enough, there were many divine fruits inside that emitted a dense spirit qi that was intoxicating.

"I... I..."

Killing Dao was so excited that she didn't know what to say.

"In the future, you can use these divine fruits to cultivate."

Before leaving the small world, Qin Jue deliberately picked some divine fruits and put them in his storage ring. Otherwise, with Killing Dao's cultivation, it would be impossible for her to cultivate in the Spirit Central World.

"I... I... I love you so much, Master!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Killing Dao hugged Qin Jue and kissed him crazily, as if she wanted nothing more than to eat him.

Fortunately, Qin Jue reacted quickly and pushed Killing Dao away in time. Even so, his face was still covered in saliva.

"Hehe, thank you, Master."

Killing Dao was still extremely happy, as if she did not realize what her actions meant.

In fact, this could be seen from how Killing Dao had taken off her clothes in front of Qin Jue. She basically had no concept of being a woman.

Qin Jue was helpless. He couldn't teach Killing Dao a lesson because of this, right? He could only pretend that nothing had happened and pass through the barrier and fly towards the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Not long after, a familiar mountain peak appeared in front of him. Qin Jue smiled and landed outside the main hall.

Killing Dao was immediately even more surprised. Her spirit sense had long covered the entire Spirit Central World, and she also realized that this world was even weaker than she had imagined. After all, there was only one Supreme Stage cultivator in the main hall in front of her.

And this was already a relatively powerful existence. Apart from this, most of the cultivators within a thousand kilometers had stopped at the Profound Stage or Earth Stage. In the eyes of Killing Dao, they couldn't even be considered as ants.

“Hmm?”

Killing Dao raised her brows in surprise. “There's actually a Great Sage Stage expert?”

Within a thousand kilometers, the only one who had reached the Great Sage Stage was Qin Jue's mount, Long Zhui.

As she continued to search for the experts of the Spirit Central World, Killing Dao finally found a fellow who barely passed the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage.

To Killing Dao's surprise, when she discovered the other party, the other party also noticed her!

How was it possible for a mere fifth realm Great Void Stage expert to discover her?

However, the other party only vaguely sensed that someone was spying on him. He did not know who it was or where the other party was.

However, in the next moment, Killing Dao was stunned. That fifth realm Great Void Stage expert had actually directly opened a spatial passageway and headed straight for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!

What was going on?

How did he know where Killing Dao was?

Without waiting for Killing Dao to figure it out, space distorted, and a man with sharp brows, bright eyes, and a deep aura walked out. He shouted, “Brother Qin, bad news!”

“???”

Chapter 374: Brought Back

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Brother Qin, bad news!” The person instantly passed through the spatial passageway and shouted.

In the entire Spirit Central World, besides Long Zhen, who else could it be? After all, no one else here reached the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage and knew Qin Jue.

“???”

At the same time, Killing Dao was puzzled. What was going on?

She couldn't figure out how the other party found her.

“Mm? Who are you?” The person frowned and said angrily.

In the next moment, Long Zhen noticed Killing Dao and was stunned on the spot.

Although he was not certain, Long Zhen vaguely felt that this woman was the one who had been spying on him just now!

“Brother Long, why are you here?”

Qin Jue, who was about to enter the main hall, turned around, slightly puzzled.

“Brother Qin...”

Long Zhen opened his mouth and pointed at Killing Dao. “Is this your friend?”

“Oh, she's my weapon incarnation.” Qin Jue answered casually.

“Weapon incarnation?”

Long Zhen was stunned for a moment before he reacted and heaved a sigh of relief. “I see. You scared me to death.”

Just now, when he was being spied on by Killing Dao, Long Zhen felt his entire body freeze and couldn't help but tremble. He thought that some experts from the outside world had invaded the Spirit Central World, which was why he had come to find Qin Jue at the first moment.

He didn't expect the other party to be Qin Jue's weapon incarnation.

What level must a weapon incarnation be at for it to be strong?

"By the way, what did you just say?"

Qin Jue frowned slightly and broke Long Zhen's thoughts.

"Nothing, nothing. I misunderstood."

Long Zhen shook his head repeatedly and changed the topic. "Ahem, thank you for your cultivation resources last time. I've already successfully advanced to the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage."

"I see. Congratulations."

Qin Jue sized up Long Zhen. He had indeed reached the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage and his aura was extremely dense. He was only half a step away from the sixth realm.

As expected, as long as he had enough cultivation resources, Long Zhen could easily advance.

"Um, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

Long Zhen scratched his head awkwardly.

"Wait."

Qin Jue flicked his finger and a storage ring instantly fell into Long Zhen's hand.

"This is..."

Long Zhen swept his spirit sense over and immediately opened his mouth in shock. He saw all kinds of top-notch cultivation resources piled up inside. He couldn't see the end of them. Some of them were things Long Zhen had never even seen before!

“Brother Qin...”

“Take it.”

Qin Jue said indifferently, “In any case, I will need your help in the future.”

Originally, Qin Jue had specially prepared this storage ring for Long Zhen. Now that Long Zhen had come to him, it had saved Qin Jue a lot of trouble.

With Long Zhen’s cultivation speed, the previous cultivation resources could at most allow him to cultivate to the seventh or eighth realm of the Great Void Stage. Now, with the resources Qin Jue just gave him, he could even cultivate to the lower realm God King Stage. At that time, whether he would ascend to the God Realm or continue to stay in the Inner Realm would depend on Long Zhen’s choice.

“...”

After a moment of silence, Long Zhen put away the storage ring and cupped his fists. “In that case, I won’t be polite.”

For thousands of years, Long Zhen had always thought that he was the main character of this world. No matter what cultivation technique or secret technique it was, as long as he was willing, he could learn it at a glance. Moreover, he had successfully advanced to the Great Sage Stage in less than a hundred years, breaking countless records and shocking the world.

After that, he even surpassed the Spirit Central World and stepped into the Great Void Stage, becoming invincible.

However, only when Qin Jue appeared did Long Zhen realize that he couldn’t even be considered as a supporting character, let alone a main character.

They were both transmigrators, so why was the difference so great?

However, Long Zhen had never been the kind of person who liked to be sentimental and complain. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to live until now. Thus, he would at most be in awe and he absolutely wouldn’t be jealous of Qin Jue.

The two of them chatted for a moment longer before Long Zhen opened another spatial passageway and returned to the Immortal Sacred Land. Qin

Jue turned around and entered the main hall. Seeing this, Killing Dao hurriedly followed.

In the main hall, Bai Ye was sitting cross-legged at the glass table. Surprisingly, he was not refining pills but dealing with the affairs of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Seeing Qin Jue come in, Bai Ye wasn't surprised. After all, he had seen everything that happened outside just now.

"Where have you been during this time?"

Bai Ye was curious.

Ever since he went to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent last time, Qin Jue had often "disappeared". Previously, he would still greet Bai Ye. However, now, Qin Jue didn't even greet him. Bai Ye was also gradually getting used to it.

"I was accidentally swept into another world." Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and said truthfully.

"???"

Bai Ye was somewhat dumbfounded. "What do you mean?"

Regarding this, Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to explain and directly transmitted part of his memories into Bai Ye's mind.

Bai Ye's body shook, and his eyes closed slightly. His expression changed continuously, as if he had seen something extraordinary.

After an unknown period of time, Bai Ye opened his eyes with a complicated expression. "Junior Brother, is this really... all true?"

Bai Ye found it hard to imagine that his junior brother was actually so powerful. He believed that anyone would feel that it was unrealistic.

"Of course."

"..."

Bai Ye was speechless.

“ ... ”

After greeting Bai Ye, Qin Jue didn't say anything else and took Killing Dao to the cliff. After being gone for a month, he wondered how the husky and Long Zhui were doing.

As for the True God Stage inheritance, Qin Jue planned to wait a few days.

“Roar ~”

Before they could approach, they could already hear the husky's sharp cry, which was exceptionally ear-piercing by the cliff.

Fortunately, Qin Jue had warned the husky before. Even if he wasn't here, the husky wouldn't dare to act rashly. Otherwise, the courtyard would have long been reduced to ruins.

“Ah, we're back?”

Yun Xi suddenly took out her head from Qin Jue's arms, her face full of surprise.

“Hahaha, that's great!”

In the next second, Yun Xi flew into the sky and danced with excitement. She had finally gotten rid of that annoying white deer!

“Master.”

Sensing the commotion here, Long Zhui immediately ran over.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue nodded slightly. Long Zhui was indeed worthy of being a member of the White Dragon Race. In just twenty days, he had already stepped into the peak of the Great Sage Stage. Qin Jue believed that it wouldn't be long before he could break through to the Great Void Stage.

“Right.”

Thinking of this, Qin Jue slapped his head and a ball of light instantly condensed in his palm. He could faintly see the lifelike mountains and rivers inside. It was the small world Qin Jue had obtained.

Hu!

Golden light flashed as Shi Tian's figure appeared at the cliff.

“...”

Blinking his eyes, Shi Tian was dumbfounded. For a moment, he couldn't figure out where he was.

“We have already returned to the Spirit Central World.” Qin Jue said.

“Spirit Central World?”

Shi Tian was stunned. Only then did he realize that he was indeed in the Spirit Central World. “We... we're really back?”

Shi Tian was somewhat unused to suddenly arriving at the Spirit Central World after being in a small world with dense spirit qi. However, he was abnormally happy!

To him, cultivation was indeed important, but the most important thing was his loved ones who lived in the Demon Beast Mountain Range!

“Absolutely.” Qin Jue asserted.

Thump!

Shi Tian sat on the ground as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

To be honest, ever since he was swept into the Spatial Turbulence Realm and landed in the Heavenly Realm, Shi Tian had almost lost all hope.

However, Qin Jue used his strength to tell him that as long as one was strong enough, there was nothing one couldn't do!

Chapter 375: Chance to Become a God

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The next day, Shi Tian left. His purpose in coming to find Qin Jue this time was to follow the map of the ancient ruins. Now that the mystery of the ancient

ruins had been solved and Shi Tian had successfully returned to the Spirit Central World, there was naturally no need for Shi Tian to stay.

Before leaving, Qin Jue also gave Shi Tian a storage ring filled with cultivation resources. He believed that not long after, the Nine Nether Pavilion would welcome a calamity.

However, compared to cultivation resources, what was more important was that this experience had caused Shi Tian's state of mind to undergo a tremendous change.

“Ha, home is still the best, right, Little Qing?”

At the edge of the cliff, Qin Jue lay on the blue stone with a wine pot in his hand. He was relaxed and content, as if he could fall asleep at any moment.

The blue stone :”...”

“Master, can I go to the place I came from?”

At this moment, Killing Dao walked over and asked in a low voice.

To Killing Dao, such a plain life was no different from torture, so after some careful consideration, Killing Dao decided to brace herself and ask Qin Jue.

“Go ahead.” Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and said indifferently.

He had a bloodline connection with Killing Dao. If Killing Dao encountered danger, he would be the first to sense it and need not worry.

Moreover, in the entire Inner Realm, besides Qin Jue, only the Heavenly Emperor could defeat Killing Dao head-on.

As for the leaders of the three great factions, although they had already advanced to the True God Stage for more than a hundred thousand years, one should not forget that Killing Dao was a divine artifact that was born from the heavens and the earth. It had an absolute advantage in battles in the Inner Realm. Unless the leaders of the three great factions besieged Killing Dao, it was impossible for them to have a chance of winning.

“Really?!”

Killing Dao was overjoyed. She didn't expect Qin Jue to agree so easily.

“If I say no, you’ll probably sneak out too, right?” Qin Jue said meaningfully.

“This...”

Killing Dao was stunned and immediately blushed.

Indeed, if Qin Jue didn’t agree, Killing Dao might stay here obediently for a few days in the beginning. However, as time passed, she would absolutely not be able to resist sneaking away, even if it meant being captured by Qin Jue.

Seeing Killing Dao lower her head and remain silent, Qin Jue smiled and said, “In that case, why don’t you just go?”

In fact, there was something Qin Jue didn’t say. He just found it troublesome.

“Master, I love you so much!”

Killing Dao’s eyes flickered. She was about to rush up and hug Qin Jue when she felt a golden light flash in front of her eyes, as if something was pressing on her body, instantly making her unable to move.

“Ahem, don’t come close to me.”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes.

“Oh.”

Killing Dao stopped and the pressure on her body immediately disappeared. However, this time, Killing Dao was very tactful and didn’t rush up to hug Qin Jue again.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Qin Jue said seriously, “Remember, I’ll allow you to go out, but you absolutely can’t cause trouble everywhere and kill the innocent. In addition, you can’t leave for too long. Otherwise, I’ll take away your human form, understand?”

“Yes!”

After coming out of the Yin World with great difficulty, Killing Dao was most afraid of transforming back into the form of a divine sword. This was why Qin Jue used this to threaten Killing Dao. It was simply appropriate.

“Very good. Go.”

Qin Jue waved his hand.

“Thank you, Master.”

Without any hesitation, Killing Dao soared into the sky and flew out of the Spirit Central World.

However, after a long while, Killing Dao flew back. There was a huge bump on her white forehead. She said aggrievedly, “Master, I can’t go out...”

Qin Jue :”...”

Damn, he was almost busy. The barrier he had set up in the Spirit Central World did not allow experts above the Great Void Stage to enter and leave as they pleased. Previously, Killing Dao had come in with him and was fine. Now that Killing Dao was leaving alone, she was immediately stopped.

“Uh... I was careless.”

Rubbing his hands awkwardly, a golden light lit up on Qin Jue’s fingertip and shot into Killing Dao’s body. “Done.”

Killing Dao looked at herself and said with lingering fear, “Is it really fine now?”

“Don’t worry, Master won’t lie to you.”

“...”

With a suspicious attitude, Killing Dao quickly arrived at the barrier again and carefully stretched out her finger.

Just now, she had hit this barrier at full speed and almost died from the pain.

Buzz.

The barrier produced layers of ripples that spread out like water, and Killing Dao’s finger easily passed through the barrier!

“It worked!”

Killing Dao immediately flew out of the barrier impatiently and disappeared into the vast void.

At the same time, Qin Jue retracted his gaze and continued to drink his spirit wine.

What was worth mentioning was that he had learned from Bai Ye that until now, Luo Xun and Luo Weiwei had yet to return. However, with Long Zhen's warning, the Pure Yang Sacred Land probably wouldn't dare to do anything to the two of them, so Qin Jue didn't care too much.

Qin Jue never forced Luo Xun and Luo Weiwei to return anyway.

In addition, First Elder Wang Quan had already successfully resigned from his position as the City Lord of Brilliance City and was currently cultivating in seclusion in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, intending to break through to the Supreme Stage.

As for Zhang Jichen, his training had yet to end, but he had already broken through multiple times and had stepped into the late-phase of the Heaven Stage. If nothing went wrong, he should be able to defeat Tam head-on and conquer his "inner demon".

At noon, Qin Jue took out the beast meat he had stored from his storage ring and casually ate some. Then he continued to lie on the blue stone and drink until night fell and the stars hung high in the sky. Only then did he fall asleep.

Several days passed like this. Qin Jue ate, drank, and slept almost every day. Occasionally, he would tease Yun Xi and the husky, having a great time.

During this time, Su Yan came once. Perhaps it was because it had been a long time since they last met, Su Yan seemed a little reserved and looked like she wanted to say something, making Qin Jue very speechless.

On this day, Qin Jue had eaten his fill. He waved his hand and set up a barrier outside the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, then called over a few of his closest people.

Because Zhang Jichen was out training and the First Elder was in seclusion, there were only three people he invited: Bai Ye, Wu Ying, and Mu Ziqi.

"What is it, Junior Brother?"

Bai Ye was curious.

This was the first time Qin Jue had deliberately called him over.

In his impression, Qin Jue had never participated in the affairs of any sect. No matter where he went, he always acted like an outsider. However, every time, he could always casually resolve all the crises.

Of course, it had to be said that Bai Ye was magnanimous. He didn't seem to be affected by the memories Qin Jue had transmitted to him at all. When he faced Qin Jue, he didn't have the slightest intention of groveling. This was also why Qin Jue liked Bai Ye the most.

Even though Bai Ye was often very unreliable.

"I have something for you." Qin Jue sat cross-legged on the blue stone and said indifferently.

"What is this?"

Bai Ye's eyes lit up. "Cultivation resources?"

"No."

Qin Jue shook his head.

"Sacred artifact?" Bai Ye asked again.

"No."

Qin Jue interrupted Bai Ye's speculation with a wave of his hand and said, "Do you want to become gods?"

"Gods?"

The three of them were stunned.

Qin Jue didn't say anything else. He opened his palm, and three balls of light bloomed, dazzling and emitting powerful energy fluctuations.

"Is this a god?"

Bai Ye was astonished.

"..."

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue resisted the urge to beat up Bai Ye and said, "No, this is your chance to become gods."

Chapter 376: Never Lose Again!

"This is your chance to become gods!"

The three balls of light in Qin Jue's palm shone together, emitting powerful energy fluctuations. They even caused all things to dim and all living beings to lose their voice!

If Qin Jue hadn't used his spirit energy to suppress it, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect probably wouldn't have been able to withstand it.

A chance to become a god?

The three of them looked at each other in confusion.

Strictly speaking, besides Bai Ye, who had seen Qin Jue's memories, Mu Ziqi and Wu Ying didn't even understand what a god was.

In their understanding, the Great Sage Stage was already the most powerful realm in this world. With a single move, mountains would collapse and the earth would shatter, and it could be said to be omnipotent. Could there be an existence stronger than the Great Sage Stage in this world?

Even Bai Ye only vaguely knew about it. As for how powerful a god was, he had no idea.

After all, Qin Jue almost instantly killed the other party every time. Bai Ye really couldn't judge.

"Are there really gods in this world?"

After hesitating for a moment, Mu Ziqi could not help but ask.

Hearing this, Wu Ying also revealed a curious expression.

"Of course."

Qin Jue nodded.

The so-called gods were actually just cultivators with a certain level of cultivation. However, regardless of whether it was their bodies, souls, or spirit energy, they had already completely surpassed ordinary living beings.

It was precisely because of this that they were considered as gods.

Seeing that the three of them still had blank expressions, Qin Jue could only explain the realm above the Great Sage Stage in detail to them, including the difference between the ten realms of the Great Void Stage and the Half God Stage and the True God Stage.

Of course, Qin Jue didn't say anything about the God King Stage for the time being, nor did he need to. In any case, the three of them would come into contact with one sooner or later.

“Ten realms of Great Void Stage, Half God Stage, True God Stage...”

Wu Ying was dumbfounded. He felt his worldview collapsing as his mind buzzed and went blank.

There were actually so many realms above the Great Sage Stage?

Didn't this mean that the peak they had pursued so bitterly could only be considered as an elementary level?

For a moment, Wu Ying found it hard to accept.

On the other hand, Mu Ziqi was no exception. As the proud daughter of a hidden clan, before she encountered Bai Ye, her goal was to advance to the Saint Stage and bring her clan back to the Central Continent.

Therefore, to the former Mu Ziqi, becoming a Saint Stage expert was already an unreachable dream. It was an existence that could change the fate of the entire clan.

However, as her cultivation gradually increased, Mu Ziqi slowly realized that Saint Stage experts were not invincible. Therefore, the Great Sage Stage became her new target.

Originally, after the incident in the Pure Yang Sacred Land, Mu Ziqi thought that Qin Jue was very likely a Grand Saint Stage expert. Now it seemed that it shouldn't be that simple.

Since Qin Jue could come into contact with the so-called gods, how could he be weak?

Perhaps Qin Jue himself was a god!

However, if Qin Jue was so powerful, why was he Bai Ye's junior brother?

Mu Ziqi was puzzled.

Among the three of them, only Bai Ye was relatively calm. He had always been careless and had seen part of Qin Jue's memories in advance. At most, he would be shocked and wouldn't think too much.

"Now tell me, do you want to become gods?" Qin Jue asked again.

"Yes!"

Although Qin Jue's words overturned their understanding, who would refuse to become stronger?

"Very good. These three balls of light are True God Stage inheritances. Each of you will get one. Take them."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue flicked his finger, and the three balls of light immediately flew into their hands, shining brilliantly.

"..."

True God Stage inheritance?

Looking at the dazzling ball of light in their hands, the three of them felt that it was unrealistic.

Could this thing really allow them to cross so many realms and become gods?

As if seeing their confusion, Qin Jue explained, "The True God Stage inheritance can only give you the potential to reach the True God Stage. Whether you can step into the True God Stage will depend on your own efforts."

With their talents, if they cultivated normally, it would be almost impossible for them to reach the True God Stage. This was especially true for Wu Ying, who had difficulty even reaching the Saint Stage.

Mu Ziqi might be better, but her upper limit was only around the Grand Saint Stage or Great Sage Stage.

And Great Sage Stage experts only had a lifespan of tens of thousands of years, let alone those below the Great Sage Stage. Qin Jue didn't want to watch his loved ones die one by one.

"I see."

Bai Ye laughed. "Hahaha, I didn't expect that I, Bai Ye, would one day reach the God Stage."

Qin Jue : "..."

Indeed unreliable!

"Uncle-Master, I have a question."

After hesitating for a moment, Wu Ying said carefully.

"What question?"

Qin Jue frowned.

"What realm are you at?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the three of them simultaneously looked at Qin Jue. Even Bai Ye was full of curiosity.

"Ahem, would you believe me if I said I didn't know?"

" ... "

" ... "

Ten minutes later, the three of them took their respective True God Stage inheritances and left. Because of Qin Jue's spirit energy suppression, these True God Stage inheritances became abnormally gentle and would absolutely not cause any harm to the three of them. They didn't have to worry at all.

Next, they only needed to absorb it bit by bit.

After sending the three of them off, Qin Jue took out the spirit wine as usual and drank it by himself.

As for the remaining True God Stage inheritances, Qin Jue planned to leave them to the First Elder, Wang Quan, and Zhang Jichen.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. Not only had Bai Ye and the others completely absorbed the True God Stage inheritance, but their physiques had also undergone a tremendous change.

Because the three of them had all received the inheritance of an upper realm True God Stage expert, Wu Ying immediately broke through and stepped into the Heaven Stage. Mu Ziqi and Bai Ye also advanced one after another. Their auras were unfathomable and difficult to grasp.

In addition, First Elder Wang Quan suddenly came out of seclusion one night. Unfortunately, he had failed to break through to the Supreme Stage and suffered a backlash from his spirit energy. His meridians had all been severed, and he was severely injured and on the verge of death.

Fortunately, Qin Jue saved him in time before he could die.

At the same time, Zhang Jichen, who had been out training for nearly half a year, had finally returned!

However, Qin Jue already knew this. After all, his incarnation had been secretly protecting Zhang Jichen and knew Zhang Jichen's every move like the back of his hand.

It was daytime. The sky was clear and cloudless.

Rumble!

Accompanied by the sound of air being torn apart, a black figure suddenly appeared. One second, he was still far away, but in the next second, he had already arrived outside the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and was falling straight down!

Bang!

The smoke and dust dissipated, revealing a handsome young man.

"Who is it?!"

The guard in charge of patrolling wanted to step forward, but he was stopped by his companion.

“Hey, newbie, what are you doing? That’s our sect master’s eldest disciple, Elder Zhang!”

“Sect Master’s eldest disciple, Elder Zhang?”

The guard was shocked and hurriedly lowered his head, pretending that nothing had happened.

At this moment, Zhang Jichen was dressed in a black robe, and his hair was as black as ink. He was no longer as carefree as before, and his entire body emitted a strong killing intent. He was like a fiend that had crawled out of the Nine Nether Hell, causing others to shudder.

Ignoring the guards beside him, Zhang Jichen headed straight for the peak of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. However, he was not headed towards the main hall where Bai Ye was located, but the courtyard where Tam lived!

After nearly half a year of training and experiencing countless “life and death” situations, he would definitely not lose to that ugly frog again!

Chapter 377: I Won?

Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain

A cool breeze blew past, stirring the grass and leaves that looked exceptionally bleak.

Zhang Jichen stood outside the courtyard with a grave expression and said coldly, “I know you’re inside. Come out.”

After a brief silence, a two-meter-tall, bloated “frog” walked out. Its tongue hung long in front of its body as it looked straight at Zhang Jichen and said, “Who are you?”

Zhang Jichen: “???”

What was going on? Did Tam actually forget who he was?

This was simply humiliation!

How could Zhang Jichen tolerate this? He immediately said coldly, "I want to challenge you!"

"You want to challenge me?"

Tam froze. "Why?"

It had indeed forgotten who Zhang Jichen was.

"I want revenge!"

Zhang Jichen gritted his teeth and said, "Cut the crap. Take this!"

Before he could finish his sentence, powerful spirit energy fluctuations suddenly erupted from Zhang Jichen's body. Then, he turned into numerous afterimages and rushed towards Tam. His speed was so fast that it was impossible to capture with the naked eye.

Under normal circumstances, Zhang Jichen should have undoubtedly won after continuously breaking through from the early-phase to the late-phase of the Heaven Stage in half a year.

However, what he did not know was that Tam had only become like this after eating a medicinal pill refined with the soul of a Saint Stage expert.

In other words, Tam was considered half a Saint Stage expert. After all, Zhang Jichen was not the only one who had broken through continuously in half a year.

Almost at the moment Zhang Jichen rushed over, Tam moved. Its soft tongue stretched out and swept towards Zhang Jichen with a shrill sound!

Zhang Jichen was already prepared for this. His figure instantly twisted, dodged the tongue, and pounced!

Just as Zhang Jichen's fist was about to land on Tam, four sticky green fingers suddenly stretched over and grabbed Zhang Jichen's fist.

Bang!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook, and the ground cracked inch by inch. With Zhang Jichen and Tam at the center, it continued to spread out, raising layers of energy ripples.

The commotion here immediately attracted everyone's attention. Qin Jue arrived first, followed by Mu Ziqi, Bai Ye, and the First Elder, who had just recovered from his injuries.

"Zhang Jichen? He's back?"

The First Elder was surprised.

"Ziqi, he's the eldest disciple I told you about, Zhang Jichen. I didn't expect him to step into the late-phase of the Heaven Stage in half a year. Tsk tsk."

Bai Ye praised.

It had to be said that sometimes, if one didn't force oneself, one wouldn't even know how powerful one was. If it weren't for Tam, Zhang Jichen might still have been stuck at the Earth Stage.

In other words, Tam had changed Zhang Jichen.

"..."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, the man and the frog fought again. After half a year of training, Zhang Jichen had indeed been reborn. He had extremely rich combat experience and could easily dodge Tam's tongue.

Even though Tam was now at the peak of the Heaven Stage, it was still unable to do anything to Zhang Jichen for a moment.

On the other hand, Zhang Jichen could always attack Tam continuously. He seemed to be very natural and did not give Tam any chances.

"Hmph, I won't lose to you again!"

Zhang Jichen tapped the air with the tip of his foot and his figure rose steadily. His palm fell from the sky!

Boom!

Rocks flew everywhere, raising countless clouds of dust. Zhang Jichen gracefully landed on the ground, his hands behind his back, and smiled. "You lost..."

Swoosh!

Without waiting for Zhang Jichen to be smug, a rope-like tongue suddenly stretched out from the dust and smoke and instantly wrapped around his limbs. It was Tam's tongue!

"How is that possible?"

Without any time to think, Zhang Jichen's body immediately ignited with scorching flames as he tried to force back Tam's tongue. Unfortunately, Tam's tongue also lit up with spirit energy and was not affected at all.

In the next moment, Tam flew out of the smoke and dust and hit Zhang Jichen like a cannonball!

Bang!

Zhang Jichen's eyes suddenly widened as blood sprayed from his mouth and nose. He was sent flying and did not stop until he hit a distant mountain peak!

He never expected that Tam would be fine after being hit by his frontal attack!

"Pu!"

Zhang Jichen's face was as pale as paper, and his aura plummeted.

He had attacked Tam so many times, but it was useless. Tam had only hit him once, but it had almost severely injured him.

Zhang Jichen couldn't help but feel baffled.

Sensing the intense pain from his limbs and bones, Zhang Jichen slowly stood up, his heart complicated. Was he going to lose again?

After half a year of bitter cultivation and hard work, he was still going to lose to this ugly frog.

No! He absolutely could not lose!

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Jichen forcefully circulated his spirit energy and used a secret technique to seal his five senses, stabilize his injuries, and enter a subtle state.

In the distance, Qin Jue frowned. Zhang Jichen was clearly planning to risk his life.

Most importantly, if this continued, it would very likely affect Zhang Jichen's foundation.

"Do you want to continue?"

Tam retracted its tongue, not understanding why Zhang Jichen was so persistent.

"Of course!"

Zhang Jichen shouted and pounced at Tam with a sinister expression.

With the lesson just now, Zhang Jichen became even more cautious. After all, if he hadn't been careless, he wouldn't have been hit so easily.

Even so, the battle was still in a stalemate. Tam was indeed unable to capture Zhang Jichen, but Zhang Jichen could not hurt Tam.

As time passed, Zhang Jichen would definitely be the first to lose.

Seeing this, Qin Jue sighed and transmitted his voice to Tam's spirit energy, "Let him win."

It was no exaggeration to say that Tam had already become Zhang Jichen's inner demon. If he could not defeat Tam this time, it would definitely be a very painful blow to Zhang Jichen, and he might even become dispirited.

At that time, even if Qin Jue handed the True God Stage inheritance to him, its effect would probably be greatly reduced. To be safe, Qin Jue could only choose to secretly intervene.

"Huh?"

Tam was stunned and was about to respond when it felt its vision go black as it instantly lost his direction!

"A good opportunity!"

Sensing Tam's abnormality, Zhang Jichen condensed his spirit energy and punched out!

Bang!

Zhang Jichen had no intention of stopping. He punched more than ten times, afraid that Tam would be fine like before.

Rumble!

A shocking energy storm swept out and soared into the sky. After a long while, a deep pit dozens of meters in diameter appeared in front of everyone. It was a horrifying sight.

In the deep pit lay Tam, who had already lost consciousness. Its tongue was long and stuck out, making it look rather miserable.

In fact, Tam wasn't injured. It had only been knocked unconscious by Qin Jue's methods. As for Zhang Jichen's attack, it was resolved by Qin Jue.

He couldn't just let Tam lose and get beaten up, right?

However, Zhang Jichen did not know this. He was panting heavily with a pleasantly surprised expression. "I... I won?"

"That's right. You won."

Qin Jue took a step forward and asserted.

"Hahaha, I won!"

Hearing this, Zhang Jichen threw his head back and laughed uproariously, as if he wanted to laugh out all the hardships and the humiliation he had suffered in the past half a year!

"I... won."

Zhang Jichen fell to the ground with a plop and fainted.

One had to know that Zhang Jichen had been using a secret technique to hang on. Now that he had won, the anger in his heart had been relieved, and he naturally could not hold on any longer.

"Are they alright?"

Bai Ye was slightly worried.

“I’m fine.”

Qin Jue shook his head and added, “Tam is fine. Zhang Jichen will be fine after lying down for two days.”

The reason why he didn’t directly heal Zhang Jichen was because Qin Jue knew very well that Zhang Jichen had to bear the consequences himself.

Chapter 378: The House Is Taken Over

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After the battle between Zhang Jichen and Tam ended, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect regained its calm.

Tam woke quickly, but it didn’t dare to complain.

Don’t forget that Tam had consumed the medicinal pill refined by the soul of a Saint Stage expert.

The Saint Stage expert was killed by Qin Jue. Although Qin Jue had already erased the memories of the Wuji Saint, Tam still felt a fear from the bottom of his heart when facing Qin Jue.

As for Zhang Jichen, he was sent by Bai Ye to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect’s medicinal pool that was specially used to treat injuries. He could probably recover in two days.

On the other side, Qin Jue returned to the cliff and found a white-robed youth standing by the blue stone, quietly waiting for him. His appearance was handsome, and his temperament was extraordinary. He was simply like an immortal that had descended to the world.

“Master.”

Seeing Qin Jue walk over, the incarnation hurriedly bowed.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue nodded slightly, as if thinking about something. He took out a storage ring and placed it in the incarnation’s hand. “You did well. This is your reward.”

Just like before, the storage ring was filled with cultivation resources, and their levels were not low.

Under normal circumstances, ordinary incarnations couldn't cultivate with these cultivation resources. However, incarnations created from Long Zhen's Immortal Glazed Body could. Of course, the price was that the stronger the original body, the weaker the incarnation. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Qin Jue's incarnation to only be at the Great Sage Stage.

However, Qin Jue believed that the cultivation speed of his incarnation shouldn't be slow. As long as he gave his incarnation enough cultivation resources, it wouldn't be a problem for him to become a True God Stage or God King Stage expert.

"Thank you, Master."

"Alright, you can go back first."

Qin Jue waved his hand.

"Yes."

The incarnation immediately turned around and flew down the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to the courtyard he had bought half a year ago.

This courtyard was extremely exquisite. It had more than ten rooms and was also planted with all kinds of flowers and trees. It was very expensive. The incarnation felt that the environment was not bad and bought it.

"Hmm?"

Looking at the courtyard in front of him, the incarnation frowned. There was actually someone inside.

Creak.

Pushing open the door, the incarnation stepped into the courtyard and instantly alarmed the person in the courtyard.

"Who are you?"

The person who spoke was a wealthy middle-aged man with a mustache and shifty eyes. He was very angry when the incarnation entered.

“Who are you? Why are you in my house?” The incarnation asked.

“Hehe, your house? Do you know where this is?”

The middle-aged man said arrogantly, “Get lost quickly, or don’t blame me for being impolite!”

At this moment, two more people walked out of the house, a man and a woman. The woman was even fatter than the middle-aged man and was as round as a meatball. She glared at the incarnation and said, “Where did this brat come from? How dare he barge into my Xu Residence!”

Xu Residence?

The incarnation was stunned. It did not expect that after leaving for half a year, its courtyard had been occupied by someone else. It could not help but smile bitterly. Perhaps this was what it meant by the ignorant being fearless.

“Hey, I’m talking to you. Get lost!”

The middle-aged man did not realize the seriousness of the matter and wanted to step forward to teach Qin Jue’s incarnation a lesson. The outcome was obvious.

Pu.

The incarnation’s eyes turned cold. He flicked his finger and the middle-aged man immediately fell. Then, under the frightened gazes of the other two, Qin Jue’s incarnation turned the middle-aged man into countless fragments until he dissipated. Until his death, the middle-aged man did not understand what was going on.

The incarnation stood in place in snow-white clothes, as if he had done something insignificant. His attitude sharply contrasted the scene of him easily killing the middle-aged man.

“Murder! Murder!”

After a long while, the fat woman finally reacted and ran out of the courtyard shouting, “Help, someone’s been killed!”

The incarnation :” ...”

Not long after, everyone in the “Xu Residence” had fled. The incarnation couldn’t be bothered with these ants. Qin Jue’s incarnation threw out all the things that didn’t belong to him in the room and prepared to cultivate.

Just as the incarnation was preparing to set up a barrier to prevent anyone from disturbing him, the fat woman’s voice sounded from outside again. “Leader Yue, you have to uphold justice for us. Our Xu Lang is the Xuanyi Mountain Sect’s high disciple. Now, this man killed his father for no reason. You have to take revenge!”

A high disciple of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

The incarnation suddenly understood. No wonder that man was so arrogant. He was using his son’s name to intimidate others.

However, the incarnation was not afraid of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Soon, more than ten cultivators were led into the courtyard by the fat woman. The cultivator in the lead had already reached the early-phase of the Profound Stage, and the rest were all around the Yellow Stage. In the eyes of Qin Jue’s incarnation, they were not even considered ants.

These cultivators were actually former outer sect disciples of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Because their aptitude was too poor, they were not qualified to be promoted to the inner sect. Therefore, they could only be responsible for maintaining order at the foot of the mountain. In a sense, they could be considered members of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“Leader Yue, it’s him!”

The fat woman wiped her snot and tears as she pointed at her incarnation and shouted, “This person must be some sinister fiend. We can’t let him off!”

Hearing this, Leader Yue looked in the direction of the voice and suddenly widened his eyes, thinking that he was hallucinating.

“Uncle... Uncle-Grandmaster!”

Without any hesitation, Leader Yue knelt on the ground and prostrated himself. He was just short of buying his head into the ground.

Uncle-Grandmaster?

What was going on?

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

The fat woman in particular said blankly, "What are you talking about, Leader Yue? What Uncle-Grandmaster?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Leader Yue suddenly raised his hand and slapped the fat woman in the face, sending her flying. Her teeth fell out as she screamed in pain.

"Bastard! How dare you be rude to Uncle-Grandmaster!"

Leader Yue said coldly.

"Oh, you know me?"

The incarnation was surprised.

"I am disciple Le Yi. I was fortunate enough to meet Uncle-Grandmaster on the mountain before." Leader Yue said respectfully.

Because the incarnation looked exactly the same as Qin Jue, Leader Yue naturally couldn't tell. Moreover, the two were originally one.

"I see."

The incarnation pondered and smiled. "Who is Xu Lang?"

Leader Yue was stunned for a moment before hurriedly replying, "Xu Lang was a new disciple who had just joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect three months ago. Because of his good talent, he has already successfully advanced and become an inner sect disciple"

Originally, Le Yi wanted to have a good relationship with Xu Lang, but now, he wished that he didn't know the other party. Who would have thought that Xu Lang's mother would provoke Qin Jue?

"I see," the incarnation said again. "But how did my house become the Xu Residence?"

"This..."

Le Yi was somewhat dumbfounded.

Could it be that Xu Lang's parents had occupied Uncle-Grandmaster's courtyard?

Le Yi started to wonder what those two idiots did.

At this moment, Le Yi wished he could strangle Xu Lang's mother to death. He originally thought that this courtyard was bought by the Xu family with money, but now it seemed that it was not!

"I was careless. Uncle-Grandmaster, please give me a chance. I will definitely deal with it appropriately!"

Without any time to think, Le Yi said with sweat covering his face.

At this point, even an idiot could tell that Le Yi was not joking.

Everyone also immediately realized that the Uncle-Grandmaster Le Yi was talking to was none other than the legendary Junior Brother of the sect master.

Everyone lowered their heads and shivered.

"Yeah, leave now."

The incarnation waved his hand impatiently. He was really not interested in continuing to argue with a group of ants.

"Thank you, Uncle-Grandmaster."

Le Yi heaved a sigh of relief. He picked up the fat woman who was screaming beside him and hurriedly left.. He was afraid that the other party would change his mind if he was any slower.

Chapter 379: It Hurts, Master

After wiping away the aura that belonged to the Xu Family in the courtyard, the incarnation waved his hand and set up a barrier. He took out countless heavenly treasures and placed them beside him. Then, he sat cross-legged and entered a cultivation state.

Buzz!

In an instant, countless spirit qi gathered. The originally crystal clear heavenly treasure was almost instantly sucked dry, turning into ashes that dissipated.

Not only that, but even the flowers and trees in the courtyard quickly withered, unable to withstand the effects of the incarnation's cultivation.

In the past, without cultivation resources, the incarnation had always been around the early-phase of the Great Sage Stage. Now that it had suddenly absorbed so much spirit qi, the cultivation of the incarnation began to rise at an unbelievable speed!

The incarnation quickly surpassed the middle phase and late phase Great Sage Stage!

When all the spirit qi was absorbed and refined, the incarnation successfully stepped into the peak of the Great Sage Stage!

"It's gone so quickly?"

The incarnation was stunned, but it was not because of the speed at which his cultivation increased, but because he was surprised by the consumption of the heavenly treasures.

Helpless, the incarnation could only take out more heavenly treasures and continue cultivating.

Ten minutes later, his incarnation successfully advanced to the first realm of the Great Void Stage.

An hour later, the incarnation broke through to the second realm of the Great Void Stage.

Four hours later, he reached the third realm of the Great Void Stage.

The incarnation easily broke through in just half a day.

And this was only the beginning.

...

Two days later, Zhang Jichen woke up from the medicinal pool. Not only had his injuries recovered, but he had also become incomparably relaxed. He

smiled at everyone, as if he was meeting an old friend that he had not seen in years.

After half a year of bitter cultivation and hard work, he had finally successfully defeated Tam and avenged himself. It could be imagined how happy Zhang Jichen was.

In the past half a year, Tam had almost become Zhang Jichen's inner demon, reminding him to constantly become stronger. Otherwise, Zhang Jichen would probably never leave the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and go out to train.

Who knows what Zhang Jichen would think if he knew that he had only managed to barely "defeat" Tam with Qin Jue's help.

Of course, sometimes confidence was more important than the truth.

"Eh, Wu Ying, what's the matter?"

Zhang Jichen, who was stretching his muscles, asked when he saw his junior brother, Wu Ying, walk over.

"Senior Brother, Uncle-Master is looking for you." Wu Ying said indifferently.

"Uncle-Master? Why is he looking for me?"

Zhang Jichen was rather surprised.

"Hehe, you'll know when you get there." Wu Ying said meaningfully.

"Fine."

Zhang Jichen was helpless. Then, he frowned as if he had realized something and looked at Wu Ying. "You've stepped into the Heaven Stage?"

"Yeah."

Wu Ying nodded.

"Strange, I feel like something's wrong."

Zhang Jichen sized up Wu Ying, feeling both familiar and unfamiliar with Wu Ying.

In the past, Wu Ying looked very reserved and ordinary.

However, the current Wu Ying was like a sharp treasure sword that caused others to be unable to help but raise their eyebrows. The difference between the two was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth.

Could it be because he had stepped into the Heaven Stage?

Zhang Jichen was puzzled.

Wu Ying did not explain. In any case, Zhang Jichen would find out soon enough. He immediately urged, "Hurry up and go. Uncle-Master doesn't like to wait."

"Uh... yeah, yeah."

Zhang Jichen suddenly regained his senses and hurriedly rushed towards the cliff.

Interestingly, on the way to the cliff, Zhang Jichen actually encountered First Elder Wang Quan.

"First Elder, you..."

Zhang Jichen was curious.

"Oh, Junior Brother Qin wanted to meet me. What about you?" Wang Quan answered casually.

"Ahem, me too..."

The two of them looked at each other and could see the confusion in each other's eyes.

With such doubts, the two of them quickly arrived at the cliff and saw the incomparably handsome youth.

"Junior Brother Qin, you're looking for us?"

"Oh? You've arrived?"

Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and turned around with a smile. "I have something for you."

The two couldn't help but wonder what it was.

...

Another half a month passed. First Elder Wang Quan and Zhang Jichen finished absorbing the True God Stage inheritance one after another, and their cultivation increased greatly.

Among them, Wang Quan had even successfully advanced to the Supreme Stage. Zhang Jichen had also reached the peak of the Heaven Stage.

The current Zhang Jichen could defeat Tam head-on even without Qin Jue's help.

It was only at this moment that Zhang Jichen understood why Wu Ying had changed so much.

Of course, at the foot of the mountain where no one was paying attention, Qin Jue's incarnation had already completed his transformation and had become a lower realm True God Stage expert. Moreover, because he was worried that the commotion would be too great, he had specially created a contained space in the courtyard to prevent his spirit energy from leaking.

In the entire world, besides Qin Jue, the only "monster" who could cross so many realms in such a short period of time was probably his incarnation.

If not for the fact that the cultivation resources were exhausted, the incarnation might not have stopped.

Qin Jue's mind was connected to the incarnation, so he naturally knew what had happened to the incarnation. Therefore, he simply gave the incarnation Feng Xi's storage ring. The cultivation resources inside were enough for a lower realm True God Stage expert to cultivate to the upper realm God King Stage!

In addition, in order to prevent his incarnation from accidentally ascending to the God Realm, Qin Jue forcefully blocked the Heavenly Dao. At that time, even if his incarnation advanced to the God King Stage, he wouldn't automatically ascend to the God Realm.

After doing this, Qin Jue rubbed Yun Xi, who was holding a spirit fruit, and lay down on his back.

“Master, what’s wrong?”

Yun Xi wiped her mouth and was slightly worried.

“Nothing.”

Qin Jue faintly said, “I just suddenly feel so bored.”

“Oh.”

Yun Xi continued to eat her spirit fruit when she heard this.

“...”

Qin Jue suddenly wanted to beat Yun Xi up.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue stretched out his finger and pinched Yun Xi’s soft face.

“Aiya, it hurts. Master, what are you doing?”

Yun Xi pouted unhappily.

Before she could finish her sentence, Qin Jue pinched again.

“Stop, Master.”

Yun Xi’s face flushed red as she hurriedly ran away.

However, Qin Jue had no intention of letting Yun Xi off at all and followed closely behind.

“Ahhh, Master, I was wrong!”

Although she didn’t understand why Qin Jue wanted to pinch her face, Yun Xi couldn’t care less. She had to apologize first.

“If you know your mistake, come over obediently.”

Qin Jue smiled faintly.

“No!”

Yun Xi shook her head and refused, and she was filled with vigilance.

“Are you sure?” Qin Jue’s expression changed as he said seriously.

“I... I can go over, but Master can’t pinch my face.”

Yun Xi was extremely aggrieved and looked extremely cute.

This scene made Qin Jue couldn’t help but think of how hurting her would only cause him to suffer more.

“Alright, alright, alright. I won’t pinch you anymore.”

Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

Seeing this, Yun Xi was finally willing to slowly approach Qin Jue.

As promised, Qin Jue indeed didn’t pinch Yun Xi’s face, but he flicked her head instead.

“Ah, Master lied to me!”

Yun Xi wanted to escape, but it was already too late. Qin Jue directly grabbed the hair on her head and she couldn’t escape.

“Wuwuwu, Master is a liar,” Yun Xi cried.

At this moment, a piece of beast meat suddenly appeared in Qin Jue’s hand and he placed it in front of Yun Xi. “Do you want to eat it?”

“Yes!”

Yun Xi’s cries stopped abruptly, and her eyes stared fixedly at the beast meat.

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 380: Crisis

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It was daytime.. The sun was bright and cloudless.

Qin Jue woke up as usual. After casually eating something, he continued to lean against the blue stone and drink.

On the other side, Yun Xi's eyes were closed slightly, and her aura was calm and dense. Surprisingly, she didn't run around and was cultivating in peace. Long Zhui and the husky were the same. For a moment, the cliff seemed exceptionally quiet.

After drinking two pots of spirit wine, Qin Jue felt somewhat bored, so he took out his spirit tablet and flipped through the recent events of the Spirit Central World.

The Southern Land was still considered "peaceful". Because of the sudden rise of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the fact that the impact caused by the purple fiends had yet to recover, many factions had become extremely well-behaved, including the Three Major Sects.

What surprised Qin Jue was that a hidden clan had appeared out of nowhere in the Central Continent, replacing the destroyed Spirit Clan and becoming the new twelfth sacred clan.

It was said that the patriarch was at the peak of the Grand Saint Stage and was only half a step away from the Great Sage Stage. If nothing went wrong, he was very likely to become the next Great Sage Stage expert.

Apart from that, there was also news of internal strife in the Pure Yang Sacred Land. As for the exact details, no one in the outside world knew.

Could it be because of Luo Weiwei?

Qin Jue frowned.

Just as he thought until here, an air-transportation spirit artifact suddenly appeared on the horizon. It approached from afar and quickly arrived above the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Then, two figures jumped down and landed by the cliff.

Qin Jue focused his eyes. It was Luo Xun and Luo Weiwei!

What a timely arrival.

However, at this moment, Luo Weiwei looked even more beautiful than before. Her black hair fell like a waterfall, and her appearance was exquisite and flawless.

Not only that, but her cultivation had also reached the early-phase of the Supreme Stage. Clearly, Luo Weiwei had benefited greatly from this trip to the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

“Senior, we’re back.”

Luo Xun cupped his fists and bowed.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue was expressionless as he said indifferently, “Did Luo Weiwei enter the Pure Yang Sacred Tower?”

“Yes.”

Luo Xun’s face was filled with excitement as he answered, “Weiwei broke all the records of the Pure Yang Sacred Tower that were never broken for the past tens of thousands of years and ascended to the top floor!”

The so-called Pure Yang Sacred Tower was actually the top cultivation ground of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. Only the direct descendants with pure bloodlines and top talent were qualified to enter.

A descendant like Luo Weiwei who was initially judged to be a mixed-blood should not have been able to enter. It was only because of the Pure Yang Sacred Master that she was ultimately allowed to enter. Despite the others disapproving, she became the first mixed-blood to enter the tower.

What was worth mentioning was that the Pure Yang Sacred Tower was divided into nine levels. If one reached the seventh level, it meant that one would be able to reach the Saint Stage in their lifetime. The eighth level represented an upper limit of Grand Saint Stage and the ninth level represented an upper limit of Great Sage Stage.

No one expected Luo Weiwei’s talent to be so terrifying. She had actually directly ascended to the top level of the Pure Yang Sacred Tower!

One had to know that even Luo Xun, the previous holy son of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, had only barely reached the eighth level!

In an instant, the entire Pure Yang Sacred Land shook. The elders who had originally treated Luo Weiwei as a “mixed-blood” all began to show concern for her and even treated her as a holy maiden.

Unfortunately, they were all rejected by Luo Weiwei. She had never thought of staying in the Pure Yang Sacred Land, so why would she become a holy maiden?

After coming out of the Pure Yang Sacred Tower, Luo Weiwei prepared to leave.

However, how could those elders agree to this? They immediately used force to forcefully imprison Luo Weiwei and Luo Xun. This was the internal strife of the Pure Yang Sacred Land that was circulated in the outside world. Even the Pure Yang Sacred Master could not help but advise the two of them to stay.

After all, the Pure Yang Sacred Master was the oldest cultivator among the Eight Great Sacred Lands. His name demanded respect but it also indicated that the Pure Yang Sacred Master’s lifespan was about to dry up.

And once the Pure Yang Sacred Master died, the Luo Clan would definitely fall out of the ranks of the Sacred Lands and even be attacked by other Sacred Lands.

Luo Weiwei’s appearance allowed many elders to see the hope of maintaining the status of the Sacred Land. As long as Luo Weiwei could advance to the Great Sage Stage, the Pure Yang Sacred Land would definitely rise to glory for tens of thousands of years!

However, Luo Weiwei did not have any sense of belonging to the Pure Yang Sacred Land. No matter how the Pure Yang Sacred Master persuaded her, she was unwilling to stay.

What happened next was very simple. Although the Elders Guild was very angry, with Long Zhen’s warning, the Pure Yang Sacred Master could only choose to give up and let Luo Xun leave with Luo Weiwei.

Of course, no matter what, her bloodline was still from the Pure Yang Sacred Land. Therefore, before she left, Luo Weiwei promised that if she advanced to

the Great Sage Stage in the future, she would definitely protect the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

With this promise, the Pure Yang Sacred Master heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

It couldn't be helped. After all, they had been blind back then, causing Luo Weiwei to hate the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

Otherwise, Luo Weiwei would have long become the holy maiden of their Pure Yang Sacred Land!

After this incident, the Pure Yang Sacred Master decided to completely overturn the rules of the Pure Yang Sacred Land to seek a breakthrough, especially the rules concerning bloodline.

After hearing Luo Xun's description, Qin Jue was stunned. He didn't expect so many things to happen. It seemed that he had indeed made the right choice by letting Long Zhen warn the Pure Yang Sacred Master. After all, it saved him a lot of trouble.

"By the way, Uncle-Grandmaster, I brought you a gift."

At that moment, Luo Weiwei took a step forward and took out a few pots of thousand-year-old spirit wine.

"Thank you."

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before he took the spirit wine and thanked her.

Although a thousand-year-old spirit wine was nothing to the current Qin Jue, it was absolutely not that simple for Luo Weiwei to take out a thousand-year-old spirit wine.

In fact, that was indeed the case. A large part of the reason why Luo Weiwei had agreed to protect the Pure Yang Sacred Land after advancing to the Great Sage Stage was because she wanted to obtain these pots of spirit wine from the Pure Yang Sacred Master.

“The two of you have traveled thousands of kilometers to rush back. Go and rest first. Also, from now on, you are officially ‘members’ of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

Qin Jue ordered.

“Yes.”

Luo Xun’s expression shook. He knew that he had finally completely obtained Qin Jue’s recognition!

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Luo Xun put away his air-transportation spirit artifact and turned to bring Luo Weiwei back to the courtyard where he had previously lived.

Watching the two leave, Qin Jue opened one of the pots of thousand-year-old spirit wine and took a sip. The taste was not bad.

Perhaps it was because it came from the Pure Yang Sacred Land, it contained dense pure Yang energy. If the cultivators of the Pure Yang Sacred Land cultivated with this spirit wine, they would definitely be able to achieve twice the results with half the effort.

“Hmm?”

As if sensing something, Qin Jue raised his eyebrows and looked into the depths of the void.

Just now, his bloodline connection with Killing Dao suddenly produced waves of ripples that were extremely intense.

Could it be that Killing Dao was in danger?

How was that possible?

Apart from the Heavenly Emperor, who else in the Inner Realm could pose a threat to her?

Without any time to think, Qin Jue’s figure distorted and he instantly appeared in the void.

After slightly judging the direction, Qin Jue raised his hand to open a spatial gate and headed straight for Killing Dao.

As soon as he passed through the spatial gate, the first thing he saw was countless complicated and obscure runes that seemed to envelop an area of 5,000 kilometers.

Not only that, but there were also thousands of array formations in the surroundings that intertwined and combined together.. It was simply like an inescapable net.

Chapter 381: Mysterious Expert

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the dark void, countless runes circulated, emitting a dazzling light. Together with the array formation, they sealed off the entire space.

And at the center of the array formation, thousands of runes condensed into a spherical barrier that imprisoned Killing Dao in an attempt to suppress her.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Killing Dao's long hair danced wildly as she released her aura without holding back. She crazily attacked the rune barrier, creating layers of ripples that spread out.

Just as the rune barrier was about to collapse from the pressure, the surrounding array formation suddenly swept over, passing through the Runic Barrier and wrapping around Killing Dao's limbs.

At the same time, an indescribable energy landed on Killing Dao, causing her entire body to tremble and be unable to move. No matter how she struggled, it was useless. Her aura also plummeted, as if she was restricted by something.

After a long while, Killing Dao completely calmed down. Her meridians and spirit energy were sealed, and she lost the ability to resist.

"Hu, we finally caught her."

Above the array formation, the white-haired old man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his expression slightly complicated.

After ten days and ten nights, the three True God Stage experts finally defeated this monster with 108 runes, and 2,600 array formations. There were several times these experts almost got severely injured.

Technically, they hadn't even defeated her. After all, Killing Dao was only temporarily suppressed by runes and array formations.

Dammit! How could an incarnation of a divine artifact be so powerful?!

"What should we do next?" The old man asked.

Compared to the white-haired old man, this old man was undoubtedly even more miserable. His entire body was covered in dirt, and his clothes were ragged. Even the halo on his back was faintly discernible, as if it would be extinguished at any moment. He didn't have the appearance of a True God Stage expert at all. If one didn't know better, they would probably think that he was a beggar.

"Let's bring her back first. I've never seen such a powerful divine artifact before. If we can use her, her combat strength will definitely increase by a level."

The white-haired elder ordered.

"But she already seems to have an owner." Another person said.

"Hehe, that's impossible. Apart from Patriarch, who else can subdue such a powerful divine artifact?" The white-haired elder retorted.

"Uh..."

The person opened his mouth but was speechless.

Indeed, in the entire Inner Realm, besides the Heavenly Emperor back then, only their patriarch could do this. The Heavenly Emperor had long died, and they had never seen this divine artifact before. Clearly, it was in an ownerless state!

"Cut the crap and bring it back quickly. These runes and array formations won't last long. If she escapes again, it'll be troublesome." The white-haired elder urged.

"Yes!"

After making up their minds, the three of them immediately circulated their spirit energy and moved the array formation, preparing to bring Killing Dao away.

Among the three of them, the white-haired old man's name was Yang Yan, and the other two were Yang Gang and Yang Men. They were all lower realm True God Stage experts.

The three of them were on a trip doing their mission. In the end, they encountered Killing Dao on the way. Yang Yan could tell with a single glance that the other party was the incarnation of a divine artifact, so he wanted to subdue her.

In the end, he did not expect Killing Dao to be so powerful. The battle had just begun when he was directly suppressed. Fortunately, Yang Yan had a protective magic treasure, so he was not severely injured.

Moreover, Killing Dao seemed to like to fight very much. She became fiercer the more it fought, not giving Yang Yan a chance to escape at all.

In the end, the three of them had no choice but to join forces.

Even so, they were still beaten into an extremely sorry state by Killing Dao and were almost wiped out.

Right at this moment, space distorted slightly, forming a spatial gate. Then, a handsome youth in snow-white clothes walked out and blocked the three of them.

“...”

What was going on?

In an instant, an ominous feeling rose in the hearts of the three of them.

“Master!”

Within the rune barrier, Killing Dao raised her head and shouted.

Yang Yan was dumbfounded when he heard this. There was indeed a master!

“Oh?”

The youth looked in the direction of the voice and frowned. “Are you alright?”

“I'm fine.”

Killing Dao shook her head and said indifferently, “If it weren’t for these annoying runes and array formations, they would have already died.”

Yang Yan :”...”

Yang Gang :”...”

Yang Men :”...”

Too arrogant!

She did not put them in her eyes at all!

However, what Killing Dao said was indeed true.

“What’s going on?”

Qin Jue wasn’t in a hurry to save Killing Dao. Instead, he stood in place and chatted from afar.

He was certain that the three old men in front of him were absolutely not the leaders of the three top factions, nor were they from the Heavenly Palace. Then who exactly were they?

Could there be some unknown True God Stage experts hidden in the Inner Realm?

Or could it be that the three of them were also from the God Realm like the Heavenly Palace’s divine envoys?

“I don’t know either. That old fellow suddenly attacked me, and I fought back. After that, he couldn’t defeat me, so he joined forces with the other two old fellows and besieged me. He’s simply shameless. Hmph!”

Killing Dao pointed at Yang Yan and cursed angrily.

“ ... ”

Seeing this, Yang Yan’s face flushed red as he gritted his teeth and said, “Who are you? You better not interfere!”

“Mind your own business!”

Qin Jue's eyes were strange as he looked at Yang Yan as if he was looking at an idiot. "You captured my weapon. How is this not my business?"

"..."

"..."

"Why don't... we let go of this divine artifact?"

After a moment of silence, Yang Gang could not help but feel like retreating.

After ten days and ten nights of battle, not only were the three of them exhausted, they were also injured. Even if Qin Jue was only an ordinary lower realm True God Stage expert, he could still easily kill them.

"That's right, Brother." Yang Men chimed in.

Hearing this, Yang Yan also wavered. If Qin Jue was stronger than Killing Dao, wouldn't they be dead meat?

Thinking like this, Yang Yan took a deep breath and said, "We can let go of your divine artifact, but please let us go."

"Sure."

Qin Jue nodded without hesitation.

Yang Yan was stunned. He didn't expect Qin Jue to agree so easily. He immediately looked at Yang Gang and Yang Men and immediately removed the rune barrier and array formation, letting Killing Dao out.

Their ten days and ten nights of hard work had all been wasted. It could be imagined how depressed the three of them were. However, in order to survive, they had no other choice.

"Goodbye."

After saying this, Yang Yan was about to turn around when a sword light suddenly shot over at an incomparably fast speed!

Swoosh!

Yang Yan's figure tilted slightly and barely dodged the sword light. He said angrily, "What is the meaning of this?"

"What do you mean?"

Qin Jue looked baffled. "I did agree to let you go, but my weapon didn't."

The person who had attacked Yang Yan just now was none other than Killing Dao!

"You!"

Yang Yan was unable to restrain his anger, but he was speechless.

"Old thing, you attacked me for no reason and want to leave just like that. You're too naive!"

As soon as she finished speaking, sword qi swept out from Killing Dao's body, and it forcefully severed space to prevent those runes and formations from approaching again.

However, what Killing Dao did not know was that Yang Yan and the other two no longer had the ability to construct so many rune arrays. On the other hand, as long as the Heavenly Dao laws were not destroyed, Killing Dao's strength would be endless and would not be exhausted at all.

In other words, Killing Dao would definitely win.

"You forced me to do this.." Yang Yan said expressionlessly and coldly.

Chapter 382: Kneel and Apologize!

"You forced me to do this!"

Yang Yan's expression was cold as he directly took out a jade tablet and crushed it!

In an instant, invisible energy ripples spread out, quickly disappearing into the void like mercury.

"Brother..."

Witnessing this scene, Yang Gang and Yang Men both revealed shocked expressions. Even they did not expect Yang Yan to be so decisive.

Others might not know, but Yang Gang and Yang Men knew that the jade tablet actually came from their patriarch.

Because he wanted to break through to the God King Stage, the patriarch had been in seclusion for 10,000 years. Unless he encountered a clan extermination crisis, he absolutely could not be disturbed.

As for that jade tablet, it was specially used to awaken the patriarch when the clan was in danger of being wiped out!

However, because the Yang Clan had always lived in seclusion, in addition to the destruction of the Heavenly Palace, there were no longer any factions in the Inner Realm that could contend against them. The Yang Clan had almost never encountered a clan extermination crisis, causing Yang Gang and Yang Clan to almost forget about this matter.

Now that Yang Yan took out the jade tablet and crushed it, it meant that the patriarch was about to be awakened!

Thinking of this, the two of them looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief.

With the patriarch stepping forward, he believed that this divine artifact in front of him was absolutely not a match!

“Oh, are you going to send out a signal?”

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and didn't care.

It was a familiar plot. Usually, when the younger ones were beat up, they would ask for the older ones to come and avenge them.

However, in this case, the younger ones just happened to be very old.

On the other hand, Killing Dao didn't care about that. Boundless energy condensed above her head and transformed into a sword light that was ten thousand feet long and slashed towards Yang Yan and the others, not giving them any chance to be complacent.

“Damn it!”

Yang Yan could not help but curse as he hurriedly circulated his spirit energy to dodge. He was in a sorry state.

After ten days and ten nights of bitter fighting, Yang Yan had long realized that no matter what, he absolutely could not fight Killing Dao head-on. Otherwise, he wouldn't even know how he died.

After all, Yang Yan couldn't even match her at his peak, let alone now.

Fortunately, Yang Yan reacted quickly and dodged in time. He was not hit, but Yang Gang and Yang Men were not so lucky.

Although the two of them had already retreated with all their might, they were still injured by the sword qi. There were sinister injuries on their chests and they were constantly bleeding, causing them to look extremely miserable.

“Pu!”

The two of them immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and their auras became dispirited and completely lost their ability to fight.

“Yang Gang! Yang Men!”

Seeing this, Yang Yan had no choice but to release his spirit energy to envelop the two of them and pull them to his side.

At this moment, Yang Yan was incomparably regretful. Why did he have to provoke this monster?

So what if they awakened the patriarch? At this rate, the three of them would be killed before the patriarch could arrive.

Hu!

In the next moment, the sword light tore through the void and changed directions before continuing to slash towards the three of them. Its power was even more terrifying than before!

“It's over...” Yang Yan's face was ashen as he said in despair.

Seeing that the sword light was about to land on Yang Yan and the other two, a large spirit energy hand suddenly stretched out across the endless void. It spread out its five fingers and forcefully blocked the sword light!

Boom!

The void shook as two completely different energies instantly collided. It was like a thunderclap that flashed, illuminating an area of 50,000 kilometers and making the void seem as if it was daytime!

When the light dissipated, the spirit energy hand grabbed the sword light firmly and did not move at all. No matter how Killing Dao tried, it could not move an inch forward!

“We... aren’t dead?”

At the same time, Yang Gang opened his eyes with a surprised expression.

“This aura...”

Beside him, Yang Men’s pupils suddenly constricted, revealing an unbelievable expression.

“It’s Patriarch!”

Yang Yan was overjoyed.

Before he could finish his sentence, a figure silently appeared on the spirit energy hand. Clearly, he was the one who had controlled the spirit energy hand to intercept Killing Dao’s attack.

The person who had arrived was wearing green clothes, silver hair, and a slender figure. He was handsome and delicate like a woman. Especially his two phoenix eyes, they were filled with charm. Merely based on appearance, he was almost not inferior to Killing Dao.

His cultivation far surpassed Killing Dao’s, and he had already reached the peak of the upper realm True God Stage!

“Patriarch!”

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Yang Yan hurriedly lowered his head and bowed.

“Yang Yan, you better give me a reasonable explanation.” The person frowned and said coldly.

Seeing this, Qin Jue was rather surprised. The other party's first reaction was actually not to attack Killing Dao but to condemn Yang Yan. Interesting.

"Yes!"

Yang Yan couldn't help but shudder. He could only explain the entire matter in detail and did not dare to add anything extra.

"How dare you!"

The person said coldly, "Yang Yan, do you still remember what I told you before I entered seclusion?"

"I remember."

Yang Yan was covered in sweat and shivering.

For hundreds of thousands of years, under the patriarch's lead, the Yang Clan had always lived in seclusion. No matter what happened in the outside world, they were not allowed to interfere. In the patriarch's words, it was to avoid being tainted by unnecessary karma and implicating the clan.

Moreover, before the patriarch entered seclusion, he had specially instructed Yang Yan not to come into contact with the experts of the outside world.

Otherwise, after the Heavenly Palace was destroyed, they would have been the ones to rule the Inner Realm.

"In that case, what is the meaning of this?" The person glanced at him with killing intent.

"Patriarch, I really didn't know that this divine artifact already had an owner."

Yang Yan wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. He tried his best to explain himself.

"Hmph, you interrupted my seclusion because of this. I'll deal with you when I get back!"

After reprimanding Yang Yan, the person first turned around and looked at Killing Dao. Then he cupped his fists at Qin Jue and said, "Friend, I am Yang Potian. This should be a misunderstanding. I hope you can be magnanimous and forgive me. Let the three of them go. I am willing to compensate."

“ ... ”

Was this guy really an upper realm True God Stage expert? Wasn't he too cautious and servile?

Just as Qin Jue was thinking, Killing Dao said, “I don't want any compensation. I have to make them apologize!”

“Uh... are you sure?”

Yang Potian was stunned.

“That's right!”

In Killing Dao's opinion, True God Stage experts were all proud and arrogant. They treated their dignity more important than their lives, so how could they apologize so easily? Unfortunately, she had underestimated the deterrence Yang Potian had towards Yang Yan and the others.

“Did you hear that? Apologize!”

Yang Potian ordered without hesitation.

“Yes, yes, yes!”

Yang Yan and the other two hurriedly shouted, “Sorry, we were wrong. We shouldn't have attacked you. Please spare us!”

Killing Dao: “??”

What was going on?

Did they really apologize so easily?

Was there a mistake somewhere?

“Is that good enough?” Yang Potian asked with a smile.

Yang Potian was extremely happy after learning that the whole matter could be resolved without compensation.

As for dignity? What was the use of dignity?

Moreover, Yang Yan and the other two were the ones at fault. It was only right for them to apologize.

“ ... ”

Seeing Killing Dao remain silent, Yang Potian thought that the other party was still unsatisfied, so he waved his hand and shouted, “Kneel!”

The three of them looked at each other, gritted their teeth, and knelt down with a plop. “Sorry, we were wrong. Please be magnanimous and spare us!”

Killing Dao : “ ... ”

Qin Jue :” ... ”

Something was wrong with this patriarch!

Chapter 383: The Stable Yang Potian
Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Sorry, we were wrong. Please spare us!”

Yang Yan and the other two knelt in a row and begged bitterly. They no longer had the arrogant appearance from before.

They might not be afraid of death, but they were very afraid of Yang Potian. They did not dare to disobey Yang Potian’s orders at all!

“ ... ”

In fact, before Yang Potian arrived, Qin Jue had thought of many possibilities.

For example, he had imagined the scenario of the patriarch immediately attacking them. If not that, it was also likely for the patriarch to choose to fight after learning about the situation.

However, he never expected that Yang Potian would force Yang Yan and the other two to kneel and apologize!

For a moment, Qin Jue felt like he was dreaming.

Was there a mistake somewhere?

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, Yang Potian suddenly asked, "Fairy, is this good enough?"

"Yes... yes."

Killing Dao suddenly regained her senses and nodded repeatedly. She was clearly frightened by the way Yang Yan and the others apologized.

Hearing this, Yang Potian looked at Yang Yan and the others. "Hurry up and thank her!"

"Thank you, Fairy. Thank you, Fairy."

Yang Yan and the other two wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. They were extremely displeased in their hearts. However, they did not dare to disobey their patriarch.

"Uh... you're welcome."

Killing Dao smiled bitterly.

"Since the misunderstanding has been resolved, can we leave now?" Yang Potian probed.

"Sure."

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"Then we'll meet again."

Without any hesitation, Yang Potian waved his hand, swept up Yang Yan and the others, and instantly disappeared from his original spot.

Such skilled movements made people wonder if Yang Potian had already rehearsed it hundreds of times.

At the same time, the spirit energy hand turned into countless specks of light and dissipated, as if nothing had happened.

Just like that, the vast starry void gradually calmed down.

"..."

After a long while, Killing Dao flew to Qin Jue's side and carefully said, "Master."

"Yeah, are you okay?" Qin Jue asked again.

"I'm fine."

Seeing that Qin Jue didn't blame him, Killing Dao heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, her master wasn't like Yang Potian just now. Otherwise, even if she had to die, Killing Dao would definitely not kneel and apologize.

"Next time you encounter such a situation, it's best if you choose to escape."

As if seeing through Killing Dao's inner thoughts, Qin Jue chided.

After all, only someone like Killing Dao would dare to rush up against three experts of the same realm.

"Alright."

Killing Dao shrank her head and looked slightly playful.

"By the way, do you know who those people were just now?" Qin Jue continued to ask.

"We don't know."

Killing Dao pondered for a moment and shook her head. "I've never heard of them."

Killing Dao had stayed in the Yin World for hundreds of thousands of years, so it was normal for her not to know. However, judging from the current situation, even the three top factions did not know of their existence.

An upper realm True God Stage expert and three lower realm True God Stage experts. If not for the revival of the Heavenly Palace, such a powerful force would have been enough to sweep through the Inner Realm. Moreover, they were clearly from the same clan, so it was very likely that they had more than three lower realm True God Stage experts.

Could it be some hidden clan?

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to think too much about it. He simply opened his palm and condensed a ball of light. Images kept flashing inside. They were lifelike and were actually memories.

This memory came from Yang Potian.

That's right. Without Yang Potian noticing, Qin Jue easily copied the other party's memories.

Ten minutes later, Qin Jue finally understood what was going on.

"The Yang Clan..." Qin Jue muttered to himself thoughtfully.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, or 430,000 years ago...

At that time, the Heavenly Palace was like the sun in the midday sky. Apart from the many gods of the Heavenly Palace, there were only two True God Stage experts, Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou. In the entire Inner Realm, no one could contend against them.

At this moment, on a continent called the Wave Breeze Continent in a remote area of the void, Yang Potian was born.

The Wave Breeze Continent was a world where cultivation and technology combined. A Legendary Stage expert was already the peak of this world. This world was even inferior to the Southern Land of the Spirit Central World and was extremely weak.

Perhaps it was because of his parents' influence, Yang Potian had been incomparably cautious since he was young. He was even unwilling to let outsiders know that he had a super strong cultivation talent.

In fact, it was abnormal how cautious he was.

Moreover, Yang Potian didn't attack people easily. He would only attack when he was a hundred percent certain that he could kill the other party on the spot to ensure that there were no future troubles.

It was precisely because of this "caution" that Yang Potian would always be able to survive no matter what happened. Relying on his extremely powerful talent, he eventually became the strongest expert in the entire continent step

by step. He even broke through his shackles and stepped into the Saint Stage.

Just as Yang Potian thought that he could finally relax, reality gave him a heavy blow.

The invasion of another civilization instantly shattered the Wind Breeze Continent where Yang Potian was located. Although Yang Potian was lucky enough to escape, his family and friends all died in that calamity.

Therefore, Yang Potian launched a hundred-year-old revenge plan.

A hundred years later, Yang Potian killed his way into the civilization that had invaded the Wind Breeze Continent and razed the entire world to the ground, leaving not a single person alive.

Then, Yang Potian escaped into the void and established the Yang Clan, living in seclusion.

For hundreds of thousands of years, the Yang Clan had continued to grow stronger, and Yang Potian's cultivation had also increased with each passing day. Eventually, he reached the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage and the Half God Stage. Now, he was only half a step away from the God King Stage.

Unlike most cultivators, the stronger Yang Potian became, the more insignificant he realized he was.

In order to prevent the incident in the Wind Breeze Continent from happening again, Yang Potian set an iron rule and ordered the members of the clan not to interfere with the affairs of the outside world. Even if they wanted to plunder cultivation resources, they absolutely could not plunder living continents.

If anyone disobeyed, they would be imprisoned for a thousand years at best, or even be executed at worst!

Yang Yan and the other two had come out this time to collect cultivation resources. In the end, they encountered Killing Dao and almost lost their lives.

It was obvious that Yang Yan would definitely be confined for a thousand years after returning. Even if he was the Yang Clan's First Elder and a True God Stage expert, it still couldn't be helped.

After learning about Yang Potian's experience, Qin Jue couldn't help but sigh with emotion. Wasn't this the perfect role model for a protagonist? He was like one of those abnormal main characters.

At this rate, it was only a matter of time before Yang Potian advanced to the God King Stage.

Of course, this had nothing to do with Qin Jue. The reason why he read Yang Potian's memories was purely because he wanted to know what kind of state of mind this "cautious" upper realm True God Stage expert had.

However, Yang Potian's "cautiousness" had indeed saved his life.

"Master, what are you talking about?"

Killing Dao was curious.

"Nothing."

Qin Jue waved his hand and changed the topic. "Do you still want to continue traveling the void?"

"No, I want to become stronger!"

At the mention of this, Killing Dao's blood boiled as she said firmly, "Until no one can defeat me!"

Qin Jue : "..."

"Master, can I enter your small world?"

After making up his mind, Killing Dao prepared to enter the small world to cultivate bitterly for a period of time. In any case, she did not lack cultivation resources now.

"No problem."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue immediately took out the small world and moved Killing Dao in.