

## Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 416 – 420

### The Birth of the Heavenly Palace

Chapter 416: The Birth of the Heavenly Palace  
Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After becoming the Heavenly Emperor's disciple, Yun Xi would go to the Heavenly Palace almost every day to learn all kinds of knowledge from the Heavenly Emperor.

What was worth mentioning was that the Heavenly Emperor did not only teach the "Nine Heaven Transformations", but also all kinds of cultivation techniques, secret manuals, and divine abilities.

In short, it was only beneficial to Yun Xi.

Even if Yun Xi advanced to the Great Void Stage or even the True God Stage in the future, these things would still be of vital use.

As for Qin Jue, he still ate, drank, and slept as usual. Of course, now he had another "job" and had to accompany Su Yan.

However, ever since he moved to the Divine Realm, Qin Jue rarely paid attention to the outside world. On this day, the place where Qin Jue lived welcomed a familiar guest.

"Uncle-Grandmaster."

Luo Weiwei cupped her fists and bowed.

After the first five disciples, Luo Weiwei also obtained the qualifications to enter the Divine Realm. She arrived with her father Luo Xun.

Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and sized up Luo Weiwei, slightly surprised. "You're already at the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage?"

If he didn't remember wrongly, when Luo Weiwei first returned to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, she should have only been at the early-phase of the Supreme Stage.

"Yes, I was lucky to have broken through."

Luo Weiwei nodded.

This cultivation speed was already enough for her to look down on the Spirit Central World. No wonder the Pure Yang Sacred Land thought that she had a chance to reach the Great Sage Stage and wanted her to forcefully stay behind.

In other high-level dimensions, the Great Sage Stage might not be considered much, but in the Spirit Central World, it was a peak existence that could make a clan stronger for tens of thousands of years!

“What do you want?” Qin Jue asked.

“I-I’m fine. I just wanted to visit Uncle-Grandmaster.” Luo Weiwei blushed and said awkwardly.

“???”

Qin Jue smiled bitterly and shrugged helplessly. “Alright.”

“Senior Brother Qin!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Su Yan flew over from afar.

That’s right, she flew.

After nearly two months of cultivation, Su Yan finally stepped into the Earth Stage and possessed the ability to fly.

“Eh, it’s you?”

Seeing Luo Weiwei, Su Yan’s mouth opened slightly in surprise.

The two of them had seen each other many times before and were not strangers.

“It’s you?”

Luo Weiwei was also stunned and quickly noticed that something was wrong.  
“Your cultivation...”

The last time they met, Luo Weiwei was at the Earth Stage and Su Yan was at the Supreme Stage. Unexpectedly, after a few months, the two of them had actually swapped places. What was going on?

Luoweimei didn't understand.

"I crippled my cultivation and restarted my cultivation." Su Yan said without hiding anything.

"I see."

Luo Weiwei suddenly understood, but then another question appeared in her mind. Why did Su Yan cripple her cultivation?

Seeing that Su Yan had no intention of taking the initiative to answer, Luo Weiwei was also embarrassed to ask more questions. She was about to change the topic when she saw Su Yan fly into Qin Jue's arms. Qin Jue also hugged Su Yan back, as if he was already used to it.

In an instant, Luo Weiwei seemed to have been petrified as she froze in place.

"You... you two..."

Luo Weiwei opened her mouth but did not say a word.

Under such circumstances, how could Luo Weiwei not tell what was going on?

"Uncle-Grandmaster, I still have something to do. I won't disturb you any longer."

With that said, Luo Weiwei's eyes revealed loneliness as she turned to leave.

Watching Luo Weiwei leave, Su Yan sighed and said, "Senior Brother Qin, this Luo Weiwei seems to like you a lot."

This could be seen from the tense atmosphere when Su Yan first met Luo Weiwei.

"Really? How come I never noticed?"

Without a doubt, Qin Jue had to answer carefully. Qin Jue could only pretend that he didn't know anything.

In fact, how could Qin Jue not tell what Luo Weiwei was thinking? It was just that he had always treated Luo Weiwei as his younger sister and had never had any other thoughts. Otherwise, why would he choose Su Yan?

“Did you really not notice?”

Su Yan revealed an intriguing smile.

Qin Jue :”...”

...

After stepping into the Earth Stage, Su Yan, who did not need to eat or sleep, began to cultivate even more diligently. In the end, she simply entered a seclusion state.

Qin Jue didn't care about this.

After all, the most important thing in the path of cultivation was the foundation. Only by building a good foundation could one grow into a towering tree. Otherwise, it would be very easy to tilt or collapse, so Qin Jue absolutely wouldn't help.

“Ha, so comfortable.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue stood up from the blue stone. Sunlight shone down, illuminating the mountain peak and cutting the scene into countless pieces. It was exceptionally beautiful.

Just as Qin Jue was about to stretch his body, he raised his eyebrows and looked at the horizon.

At the same time, a powerful aura suddenly rose from the distance. It was the Heavenly Emperor.

“An outsider has entered the Divine Realm.” The Heavenly Emperor said solemnly.

Because the Divine Realm had just been revived not long ago and the Heavenly Emperor was busy healing the remnant souls of those True God Stage experts, he did not set up an array formation. He did not expect that someone would actually barge in.

...

Hu.

The pitch-black battleship passed through the clouds and descended to the Divine Realm. It emitted a mysterious aura that seemed out of place with the surroundings.

“Is this really the Divine Realm?”

In the battleship, a figure in a black robe widened his eyes and shouted in disbelief.

“How did this happen?”

Another person was equally dumbfounded.

One had to know that under usual circumstances, the Divine Realm only opened once every 300 years. Moreover, it had always been enveloped by a thick fog, making it feel desolate and barren. Not a single blade of grass grew there. When did it become so full of vitality and spirit qi?

The two wondered if they had arrived at the wrong place.

“Look, that’s a grade twelve spirit fruit, Golden Spurl!”

“There’s also a grade thirteen spirit herb, Sacred Source!”

“Grade 14, grade 15...”

Seeing this scene, everyone in the battleship fell into a frenzy, wishing they could immediately rush out and pluck those spirit fruits and spirit herbs.

“Am I dreaming?”

Before he could finish his sentence, the person fell and covered his face. “I’m not dreaming!”

“Where exactly are we? Is this heaven?”

“No matter what, let’s get those spirit fruits and spirit herbs back first!”

After a brief silence, everyone opened the cabin door. Before they could get the spirit fruits and spirit herbs, a figure instantly appeared in front of them.

“Who are you guys?”

The Heavenly Emperor placed his hands behind his back and looked down at everyone, not hiding his aura at all.

Facing the pressure of an upper realm True God Stage expert, how could these Great Void Stage cultivators withstand it? They immediately knelt down one after another. Some with lower cultivation even prostrated on the ground, unable to move.

The black-robed man in the lead was an expert at the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage. He endured the pressure of the Heavenly Emperor and braced himself. “We... We are envoys of the Demon Race. We came to this area to investigate and accidentally barged in. Please forgive us.”

At this point, even an idiot could tell how powerful the Heavenly Emperor was. They did not intend on resisting at all.

“Demon Race?”

The Heavenly Emperor pondered. “The Demon Race of Mo Yin?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the black-robed man in the lead trembled violently. “That... that was our first patriarch.”

“In that case, for the sake of Mo Yin, I’ll spare your lives.” The Heavenly Emperor said indifferently.

“Thank you... Senior! Thank you, Senior!”

Everyone was overjoyed.

“In addition, after we leave, tell the outside world that... the Heavenly Palace has been born.”

Chapter 417: The Response of the Factions  
Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Originally, the Heavenly Emperor planned to announce the appearance of the Heavenly Palace after healing the remnant souls of all the True God Stage

experts. However, these demon experts who had entered the Divine Realm by mistake made the Heavenly Emperor change his mind.

In any case, besides Qin Jue, there was no one in the Inner Realm who could threaten the Heavenly Palace, so there was no need to continue hiding it.

Therefore, the news of the Heavenly Palace appearing in the Divine Realm quickly swept through the entire void, causing a huge uproar!

This was especially true for the higher-ups of the various factions. The moment they received the news, they were all dumbfounded and could hardly believe their ears.

One had to know that even to the three True God Stage experts of the White Dragon Race, the Demon Race, and the Martial Sacred Hall, the Heavenly Palace was still a legendary existence that they had never come into contact with.

Most importantly, hadn't the Heavenly Palace been destroyed hundreds of thousands of years ago? How did it suddenly get revived?

In an instant, countless factions sent envoys to the Divine Realm to investigate.

After all, if the Heavenly Palace really was revived, it would be enough to overturn the entire situation in the Inner Realm!

At this moment, on the continent closest to the Divine Realm, experts from all over had gathered here. There were all types of cultivators mixed together, and it could be said to be unprecedentedly prosperous. Moreover, battles between enemies would occur from time to time, and it was extremely horrifying.

"Cough cough, do you guys think that the news of the Heavenly Palace's appearance is true?"

In the restaurant, the tall man set up a barrier and whispered.

"I'm not sure. It seems like a group of Demon Race envoys accidentally barged into the Divine Realm and discovered the Heavenly Palace. As for the exact situation, I'm afraid only the internal members of the Demon Race know."

Another man shook his head.

The news of the Heavenly Palace's appearance was first spread out from the Demon Race, but the Demon Race did not announce the entire process in detail, so many forces did not know the exact situation.

Otherwise, there was no need for them to specially send envoys to the Divine Realm to investigate.

"The Divine Realm opens once every 300 years. The rest of the time, it's in a sealed state. Could the Demon Race be making up a story?"

At that moment, a short-haired woman frowned.

There were a total of four people at the table, two men and two women. All of them had reached the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage or above. Among them, the tall man was even at the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage. When the surrounding cultivators saw their clothes, they all tactfully retreated and did not dare to approach.

The reason was very simple. These four people were from the Martial Sacred Hall.

Although the Martial Sacred Hall had suffered heavy losses because of Qin Jue and had no choice but to retract their forces, it was still one of the three top factions in this void. No matter where they went, they were not people ordinary cultivators could offend.

"That's a possibility."

The tall man nodded slightly. "The Divine Realm only opens once every 300 years. During this time, even the Hall Master is helpless. How could a few Demon Race envoys barge in?"

"Senior Brother, what should we do next?" The last woman asked.

"Hmm... the mission the elders gave us has to be confirmed personally. Whether it's true or false, we'll take the void battleship to take a look tomorrow."

The tall man pondered for a moment and ordered.



With the cultivation of the four of them, they could actually cross the void and head to the Divine Realm on their own.

The reason why he chose to ride a void battleship was because he was afraid of being ambushed along the way.

Although they were members of the Martial Sacred Hall, it did not mean that no one would have any ideas about attacking them. If this was a plot by the Demon Race, wouldn't they be done for?

Suddenly, waves of shouts and commotion sounded from outside the restaurant, attracting the attention of the four people.

“What’s wrong?”

The tall man removed the barrier and revealed a puzzled expression.

Because they were on the third floor, they could clearly see the scene on the street outside.

“Wow, it’s an expert from the White Dragon Race!”

“Really? Even the White Dragon Race sent people!”

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

“ ... ”

On the street, cultivators discussed animatedly. Some were gloating, while others were filled with curiosity.

In the territory under the jurisdiction of the Martial God Hall, most human martial artists hated the White Dragon Race. However, this continent was considered a neutral region, and various races lived there. Therefore, the appearance of the White Dragon Race didn't attract any hostility. Instead, they were welcomed by Demon Race and Insect Race cultivators.

...

White Dragon Race?

The expressions of the four Martial Sacred Hall members changed slightly as they looked in the direction of the voice. Sure enough, they saw five experts from the White Dragon Race with vast auras walking over from afar.

The White Dragon Race expert in the lead was covered in a black robe. His spirit sense was isolated, and his appearance could not be seen clearly. The other four were all at the sixth level of the Great Void. They had slender figures and handsome faces as they followed behind the White Dragon Race expert in the lead respectfully.

“Hmph, I didn’t expect them to come.”

The short-haired woman gritted her teeth tightly, her eyes burning with anger. She wished she could immediately rush up and fight those White Dragon Race experts to the death.

“Mo Xue, we have a mission. Don’t complicate things.”

Seeing this, the tall man frowned.

“Yes.”

Taking a deep breath, the woman called Mo Xue retracted her gaze and forcefully controlled herself.

The war between the Martial Sacred Hall and the White Dragon Race had already lasted for thousands of years. During that time, countless experts had died, including Mo Xue’s parents. Therefore, she hated the White Dragon Race to the bone.

“We can’t stay here for long. Let’s go somewhere else.”

The tall man suggested to prevent Mo Xue from leaving.

Mo Xue also understood the tall man’s intentions and naturally wouldn’t refuse. Therefore, the four of them silently left the city.

However, the next day, they actually encountered those five White Dragon Race experts again. They were only on the void battleship heading to the Divine Realm.

If the tall man had not used his spirit energy to suppress Mo Xue, the two sides would have already fought.

“Hai, why did I encounter them again?”

The tall man was helpless.

“Their mission should be the same as ours. They’re going to investigate the Divine Realm.”

The man beside him made a judgment. “Looks like the White Dragon Race also cares about whether the Heavenly Palace has appeared or not.”

“Of course.”

The tall man rolled his eyes. “The White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden has just obtained the True God Stage inheritance not long ago. If the Heavenly Palace appears, it will only benefit the White Dragon Race!”

Boom!

Just as the two of them were talking, the battleship suddenly shook violently, the world spun, and it almost collapsed!

“What happened?”

The tall man was shocked and hurriedly flew out.

“It’s a void beast. We were attacked by a void beast!”

As soon as they arrived at the deck outside the battleship, someone shouted.

“???”

The tall man was full of questions. Was there a mistake? Why were they so unlucky?

Boom!

The battleship shook again. The barrier that was enough to withstand the attack of a fifth realm Great Void Stage expert had long shattered. A crack had also been torn open on the ship, and hundreds of cultivators were swept out, almost losing their lives.

“Roar!”

In his field of vision, a huge monster appeared. Its tentacles wrapped around the entire battleship like vines, covering the sky and blocking all escape routes.

“Dammit! That’s an eighth realm Great Void Stage void beast, Nether Ghost!”

The tall man’s face was ashen. After being attacked by such a void beast, he did not even have the chance to escape.

Seeing that the battleship was about to be destroyed, white light suddenly bloomed. It instantly pierced through the void beast’s tentacles and lit up the surroundings as if it was daytime!

Immediately after, a figure slowly rose into the sky and confronted the void beast.

Chapter 418: Confirmation of the News  
Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“It’s that White Dragon Race expert!”

The tall man was shocked.

The person confronting the void beast was none other than the White Dragon Race expert who was covered in a black robe yesterday.

At this moment, white light bloomed from the black-robed woman’s body. It was exceptionally dazzling, illuminating an area of 500 kilometers as if it was daytime. He could hardly open his eyes.

Most importantly, the black-robed woman’s aura was not inferior to the void beast at all, or even stronger!

Witnessing this scene, the tall man was secretly shocked and could not help but rejoice. Fortunately, he had stopped Mo Xue just now. Otherwise, they would almost definitely die once they fought.

At the same time, the other cultivators on the battleship also noticed the commotion here. They raised their eyes and looked over, but they did not dare to approach.

A battle at the eighth realm of the Great Void Stage was not something they could participate in at all.

“Your Highness!”

Seeing this, the other four White Dragon Race experts hurriedly rushed forward.

“All of you, leave. Leave this void beast to me.”

The black-robed man’s tone was cold and emotionless.

“But...”

The four White Dragon Race experts looked at each other and hesitated.

“Retreat!” The black-robed man snorted and said unquestionably.

“Yes!”

The four of them were helpless and could only retreat.

Divine Maiden?

The tall man’s pupils constricted as he revealed an unbelievable expression.

According to his knowledge, the White Dragon Race only had one Divine Maiden at the moment, and that was Long Xiaoyu, who had obtained the inheritance of a True God not long ago and whose talent far surpassed the three top factions!

Even the divine maiden was here?

Boom!

Just as the tall man lowered his head in thought, the battle between the black-robed woman and the void beast had already begun. In an instant, spirit energy swept out, spreading in all directions. Fortunately, the black-robed woman had deliberately distanced himself from the battleship. Otherwise, the battleship might very well have collapsed because it could not withstand this force.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the black-robed woman continued to dodge, the distance of the battle grew further and further. In the end, they could only see countless lights and energy ripples.

Boom!

Accompanied by a world shaking bang, boundless white light suddenly lit up at the end of one's field of vision, and it was dazzling and resplendent like a scorching sun in the sky!

Several breaths later, the light dissipated, and the air returned to silence.

After a while, someone gulped and said bitterly, "Who won?"

Before this person could finish his sentence, the black-robed woman stepped into the air and landed on the battleship as if nothing had happened. Not even her clothes were torn. The answer was obvious.

"..."

Silence. Dead silence.

The black-robed woman did not say a word. She looked at the tall man not far away, and her figure flashed and disappeared.

The moment he was stared at by the black-robed woman, the tall man immediately felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. He felt a cold air enter from his feet and surge up to his head, causing his legs to go weak and he almost knelt down.

Too terrifying!

Before this, the tall man had always thought that the rumors in the outside world were too exaggerated. Since Long Xiaoyu belonged to the younger generation, no matter how talented she was, how powerful could she be?

Only now did the tall man realize that her reputation was justified!

Twenty thousand years ago, the tall man was also a genius of the Martial Sacred Hall. However, compared to Long Xiaoyu, he was simply not worth mentioning!

"Should we inform the elders about this?"

The tall man fell into a dilemma.

The White Dragon Race's Divine Maiden had only brought four guards of the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage here. It could be said to be a rare opportunity. If he could kill her, even the Hall Master would have to reward him.

After a moment of thought, the tall man finally decided to give up.

The reason was simple.

Firstly, when the black-robed woman looked at him just now, it was very likely that she had already seen through his identity as an expert of the Martial Sacred Hall, but she did not attack. This proved that the black-robed woman did not want to willfully kill the innocent.

Otherwise, with the black-robed woman's strength, killing the four of them would be as easy as flipping her hand.

Secondly, the other party had just saved him. No matter how one looked at it, it did not make sense.

After making up his mind, the tall man prepared to leave the battleship with the other three junior brothers and sisters. In any case, this place was not far from the Divine Realm.

It wasn't just the tall man. The cultivators of the other factions also used their means to leave the battleship and silently head to the Divine Realm.

Of course, this included the black-robed woman.

What was worth mentioning was that just as the tall man had guessed, the black-robed woman was indeed Long Xiaoyu.

Logically speaking, Long Xiaoyu did not need to personally appear for such a matter. However, she had once received the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, so she was very curious about what was going on. If the Heavenly Palace really appeared, perhaps she could also visit her "master".

An hour later, everyone arrived outside the Divine Realm. As they looked at the Divine Realm that had regained its original appearance after the thick fog dissipated, they were all dumbfounded and revealed shocked expressions.

The Divine Realm had really changed!

Even from afar, he could still sense the spirit qi fluctuations of the thick fog inside.

It had to be known that most of the cultivators present were geniuses of the older generation from the various factions. Many of them had even participated in the Divine Seal Gathering and knew very well what was going on in the Divine Realm. Thus, they could tell that the current appearance of the Divine Realm was clearly extraordinary.

Everyone originally wanted to go in and take a look, but they realized that there was a barrier outside the Divine Realm that was indestructible. They could only choose to give up.

Moreover, if the Heavenly Palace was really inside and they forcefully attacked, wouldn't they be courting death?

At this moment, the black-robed woman flew over from afar. Long Xiaoyu lightly passed through the barrier and entered the Divine Realm.

Everyone was stunned. Some cultivators who did not know the black-robed woman's identity were even dumbfounded. They could hardly believe their eyes.

They had tried for so long but were still helpless. The black-robed woman had actually entered so easily?

Only the tall man remained expressionless and was already mentally prepared.

"Looks like the Heavenly Palace is really going to appear." The tall man sighed and said faintly.

高大男子叹了口气,幽幽的道.

Since Long Xiaoyu could pass through the barrier, it meant that this barrier was definitely related to the Heavenly Palace.

After all, many people had speculated long ago that the remnant souls of the ancient True God Stage experts in the Divine Realm were from the Heavenly Palace hundreds of thousands of years ago. Coupled with the news spread by



the Demon Race and the fact that Long Xiaoyu could pass through the barrier, it was basically confirmed that the news of the Heavenly Palace's appearance was true.

"Alright, let's go."

After pondering for a moment, the tall man turned around.

"Huh?"

Hearing this, the three Martial Sacred Hall members were somewhat at a loss, especially Mu Xue.

"Why?"

"It appears that the news of the Heavenly Palace's appearance is true." The tall man said indifferently.

"..."

...

...

After passing through the barrier, the scene in front of Long Xiaoyu's eyes immediately became clear. It was countless times more beautiful than what she had seen in the Divine Realm. The density of the spirit qi was not inferior to the White Dragon Race's core cultivation room.

Not only that, but as far as the eye could see, there were countless heavenly treasures, spirit herbs, and spirit fruits. They covered the mountains and rivers, as if it was a paradise.

Almost the moment Long Xiaoyu entered the Divine Realm, the Heavenly Emperor took a step forward and directly appeared in front of her.

"It's you?"

The Heavenly Emperor was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization.

No wonder the other party could pass through the barrier and enter the Divine Realm. It turned out that she had the aura of a cultivation technique that belonged to him.

“Master!”

Long Xiaoyu hurriedly bowed.

Chapter 419: Long Xiaoyu’s Puzzlement  
Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Strictly speaking, the Heavenly Emperor was indeed Long Xiaoyu’s master. If not for the Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance, it would have been impossible for Long Xiaoyu to step into the eighth realm of the Great Void Stage in such a short period of time and far surpass experts of the same realm.

Although the Heavenly Emperor had now reconstructed his body, he was almost no different from when he was back then on the Divine Seal Altar. Therefore, Long Xiaoyu recognized him at a glance.

Similarly, although Long Xiaoyu was covered in a black robe, she could not escape the Heavenly Emperor’s prying eyes.

“Why are you here?”

The Heavenly Emperor was stunned. He did not mind Long Xiaoyu calling him master.

“I heard that the Heavenly Palace has appeared, so I wanted to see if it’s true.”

Long Xiaoyu did not hide anything.

“I see.”

The Heavenly Emperor pondered and raised his eyes to look over. Indeed, he saw many cultivators from all over hiding in the Divine Realm, gradually retreating.

It was obvious that he had the same goal as Long Xiaoyu. However, because he did not have the aura of the Heavenly Emperor’s personal cultivation technique, they were unable to pass through the barrier and enter the Divine Realm.

What was worth mentioning was that compared to Yun Xi, the Heavenly Emperor actually thought more highly of Long Xiaoyu back then. After all, Long Xiaoyu was a divine beast and she possessed an extremely pure bloodline. Most importantly, hundreds of thousands of years ago, the White Dragon Race had once belonged to a vassal force of the Heavenly Palace.

Therefore, the Heavenly Emperor directly imparted the cultivation technique he cultivated to Long Xiaoyu.

However, after a few months, the surprise Long Xiaoyu gave the Heavenly Emperor was far less shocking than Yun Xi's.

“Um... can I take a look at the Heavenly Palace?”

Seeing the Heavenly Emperor remain silent, Long Xiaoyu asked carefully.

“Of course.”

The Heavenly Emperor nodded slightly. “By the way, there's another friend you're familiar with here.”

After hesitating for a long time, the Heavenly Emperor finally chose to describe him as a “friend”.

“Friend?”

Long Xiaoyu was stunned. She did not remember knowing any other expert of the Heavenly Palace besides the Heavenly Emperor.

Under the Heavenly Emperor's lead, Long Xiaoyu quickly figured out who that friend was.

“Senior? You're here too?”

Long Xiaoyu was overjoyed and immediately rushed up happily, as if she wanted to hug the other party.

Apart from Qin Jue, who else could it be?

“Long time no see.”

Qin Jue put down the wine pot and waved his hand.

“Long time no see.”

Suppressing the excitement in her heart, Long Xiaoyu waved her hand and removed her black robe, revealing her absolutely beautiful figure and appearance.

“Mm? Master, who is she?”

At this moment, Killing Dao walked over and sized up Long Xiaoyu, looking slightly puzzled.

“Her name is Long Xiaoyu. She’s a friend of mine, the White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden.”

Qin Jue introduced, “This is... a divine artifact, Killing Dao.”

“Killing Dao?”

Long Xiaoyu’s eyes suddenly widened as she said in disbelief, “You’re the legendary Divine Sword Killing Dao that can split space and time?”

Because divine artifacts were extremely rare in the Inner Realm, most of them were born from the world, so they were very easy to recognize.

However, Killing Dao never expected that after hundreds of thousands of years, someone would still know about her.

In fact, Long Xiaoyu only read about Killing Dao because she liked to read ancient books. In addition, the White Dragon Race had been around for a long time. That was why she was lucky enough to read about it on a jade slip.

“That’s right, that’s me.”

Killing Dao placed her hands behind her back and said proudly, “I didn’t expect anyone to recognize me after hundreds of thousands of years.”

Wait!

White Dragon Race?

Killing Dao suddenly understood. If this person was the White Dragon Race’s Divine Maiden, then it wouldn’t be surprising.

Next, Long Xiaoyu followed the Heavenly Emperor and roamed the entire Divine Realm until the sun set and night fell. Only then did she return to the mountain peak where Qin Jue lived.

That's right. After some thought, Long Xiaoyu finally decided to rest here for the night and leave tomorrow.

Qin Jue naturally wouldn't refuse this, so Long Xiaoyu stayed here.

On the other side, the Heavenly Emperor couldn't help but be depressed. His two "disciples" seemed to like Qin Jue more. It was simply too sad.

"Senior, what are you doing?"

Darkness enveloped the entire Divine Realm like a thick fog. Faint fluorescent lights flashed in the forest, continuously forming various patterns that were exceptionally beautiful.

Long Xiaoyu slowly sat down, only half a meter away from Qin Jue.

Seeing this, Qin Jue stood up and leaned against the blue stone. He indifferently said, "I'm looking at the scenery."

Long Xiaoyu : " ... "

For some reason, many memories of his previous life suddenly appeared in Qin Jue's mind, as well as a song, making his heart rather complicated.

Speaking of which, it had been a long time since he had sung.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue raised his head, took a sip of spirit wine, and sang in a low voice.

"I sat in front of the bed and looked out the window, recalling everything."

"Life is a gorgeous illusion. Time is a thief who steals everything."

" ... "

"Is there such a thing as forever and ever?"

"The beauty you hug will never be broken again."

“I can’t let the harsh years act so atrociously on my face.”

“Let life and death be distant...”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

When the last line of the lyrics fell, Qin Jue closed his eyes slightly, as if he had gone back to Earth, his emotions extremely calm.

In his previous life, he was just an ordinary worker who had received countless cold gazes and ridicule and was unable to resist.

In this life, he had inexplicably obtained incomparably powerful strength. He was invincible no matter where he went. No one could boss him around anymore. Such a strong contrast was simply inconceivable.

Sometimes, Qin Jue really wondered if he was dreaming.

Of course, that was in the three years since he had first transmigrated to the Spirit Central World.

“That was so good!”

Long Xiaoyu couldn’t help but praise, even though she didn’t understand many of the words.

Hearing this, Qin Jue smiled bitterly. With Long Xiaoyu’s status, she probably wouldn’t understand the meaning of this song for the next hundred thousand years.

Shaking off these messy thoughts, Qin Jue opened his eyes. Moonlight reflected in his pupils like a lake, and his white clothes fluttered in the wind, making him look like an immortal.

In fact, after his discussion with Long Zhen, Qin Jue had completely let go of his obsession with Earth. However, when he thought about it occasionally, he still couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. Especially when combined with the song just now, he felt as if the world had changed.

Sensing that the atmosphere was not right, Long Xiaoyu tactfully chose to stay silent. Although she still belonged to the younger generation, she had

already lived for several thousand years and was not an idiot who did not know anything.

“Master, Master, Sister Su Yan has come out of seclusion!”

Suddenly, Yun Xi fell from the sky and landed on Qin Jue’s shoulder, shouting excitedly.

In the next moment, when she noticed Long Xiaoyu beside her, Yun Xi’s face changed slightly, and her voice suddenly stopped as she hurriedly hid behind Qin Jue.

Because Yun Xi was a spirit plant that had taken human form, and Long Xiaoyu belonged to the White Dragon Race, Long Xiaoyu possessed a natural pressure towards all living beings of the other races that were inferior to her, so Yun Xi had always been slightly afraid of Long Xiaoyu.

Even though Yun Xi was no longer affected by Long Xiaoyu’s pressure after obtaining the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, she was still unwilling to approach casually.

Seeing this, Long Xiaoyu was rather embarrassed. She could only try her best to restrain her aura and make herself look gentler.

Just as Long Xiaoyu was feeling curious about who Su Yan was, an absolutely stunning woman walked over from afar.

The moment Long Xiaoyu saw the peerless beauty, the peerless beauty subconsciously looked over.. Their eyes met, and they could see the confusion in each other’s eyes.

Chapter 420: Always Been Like This

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Senior Brother, this is...”

The absolutely beautiful woman was none other than Su Yan, who had just come out of seclusion.

Although Su Yan didn’t directly advance to the Heaven Stage this time, she had still stepped into the late-phase of the Earth Stage and was only half a

step away from the peak. She believed that it wouldn't be long before she could break through to the Heaven Stage.

Of course, the reason why she was able to cultivate so quickly was not only because Su Yan was cultivating for a second time and did not have any bottlenecks, but also because she did not have to worry about spirit qi and cultivation resources at all.

One had to know that back in the Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan was not a holy maiden at first. Instead, she had undergone layers of selection and many years of observation before finally becoming a holy maiden.

Before this, she was almost no different from other disciples. She only had fixed cultivation resources every month.

Moreover, the Su Yan at that time was very different from the current Su Yan. Whether it was her outlook or her cultivation talent, they could be said to be worlds apart.

“She’s my friend, Long Xiaoyu.”

Qin Jue’s expression was slightly awkward as he introduced the two of them. “Su Yan, my lover.”

Lover?

Long Xiaoyu was stunned when she heard this, and her beautiful eyes instantly widened as if she had suffered a heavy blow!

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“Are you alright?”

Sensing Long Xiaoyu’s abnormal reaction, Qin Jue asked.

“I’m fine, I’m fine.”

Long Xiaoyu was instantly awakened and shook her head. “Congratulations, Senior.”

Long Xiaoyu never expected that in just a few months, Qin Jue would have a lover. Fortunately, she was an expert at the eighth realm of the Great Void



Stage and forcefully controlled her emotions so that she wouldn't lose her composure.

"So you're Senior Brother's friend. Hello."

Su Yan greeted politely.

"Hello."

Long Xiaoyu forced a smile and answered.

"Um... I still have something to do. I'll leave first."

After saying this, Long Xiaoyu quickly stood up and prepared to leave.

"Didn't you say you wanted to rest here for the night?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

"Because I suddenly remembered that I have something important to do, so... but if I have the time in the future, I'll come and visit Senior again." Long Xiaoyu whispered.

"Fine."

Qin Jue was helpless.

Just like that, Long Xiaoyu soared into the sky and instantly disappeared into the horizon.

Watching Long Xiaoyu leave, Su Yan glanced at her and said faintly, "Sigh, another girl whose heart was broken by you."

"Uh... what do you mean?"

Qin Jue was stunned.

Then, as if he had understood something, his mouth gaped in disbelief. "Could it be..."

"What else could it be?"

Su Yan smiled.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue had always known that Luo Weiwei liked him, but he didn't know that even Long Xiaoyu was interested in him. Logically speaking, he hadn't interacted with Long Xiaoyu for long and rarely spoke to her. Could it be because he was handsome?

How could these cultivators be so superficial?!

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, Su Yan suddenly leaned on Qin Jue's shoulder and changed the topic. “The moon tonight is so beautiful.”

In the night sky, the silver moon hung on the horizon like a jade plate, emitting a faint luster, mysterious and elegant.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue nodded.

“If only it could be so peaceful forever.”

Su Yan sighed.

“Let's live peacefully then.” Qin Jue said firmly.

“Yeah.”

In fact, there was something Su Yan did not say.

The happiest thing in this world was that the person you liked also liked you.

Su Yan was very glad that Qin Jue had chosen her.

“ ... ”

...

After leaving the Divine Realm, Long Xiaoyu took a deep breath. The song Qin Jue had just sung suddenly appeared in her mind.

“The year I was seven, I grabbed that cicada and thought I could catch Summer.”

“When I was seventeen, I kissed his face and thought that we could last forever.”

“ ... ”

Although Long Xiaoyu still did not understand many of the lyrics, she could already feel the sorrow.

“Your Highness, you’re finally out!”

At this moment, four White Dragon Race experts flew over from afar and heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing that Long Xiaoyu had gone in for so long without any commotion, they were so frightened that they thought that something had happened. If anything happened to Long Xiaoyu, the four of them would be punished and even killed.

After calming down, Long Xiaoyu said, “Let’s go back.”

“Yes!”

“ ... ”

...

As the envoys came to investigate one after another, the news of the Heavenly Palace’s appearance was finally confirmed. In an instant, all the forces chose to shrink their forces, afraid that they would accidentally offend the Heavenly Palace.

This was especially true for the White Dragon Race and the Martial Sacred Hall. As two of the three top factions, they had fought many wars in recent years to compete for cultivation resources. Their territory was extremely vast. Even though their territories had shrunk once before, they still wanted to be careful.

As for the always mysterious Demon Race, they had long been prepared. They wished they could hide in the space they had created and never come out.

On the other hand, the Heavenly Emperor was unaware of the series of reactions in the outside world. He was focused on teaching Yun Xi while healing the remnant soul of a True God Stage expert.

Unknowingly, two months passed. With Qin Jue's help, not only did all the True God Stage remnant souls recover, but they also successfully reconstructed their bodies. Even their cultivation was comparable to when they were alive.

At the same time, the core higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had all come to the Divine Realm to cultivate in seclusion. Only the tragic First Elder remained outside to oversee the overall situation. This allowed him to experience the feeling of being the sect master.

In addition, Su Yan had already advanced to the Heaven Stage and her cultivation speed had gradually slowed down.

After all, haste makes waste.

After jumping four realms in just half a year, it was time for her to relax. Otherwise, it would be easy for her to fall short

Therefore, for the next period of time, Su Yan spent almost every day with Qin Jue.

“Ha, when did I fall asleep last night?”

Opening his eyes in a daze, Qin Jue found that there was an empty wine pot by his feet. He was about to get up when he noticed that Su Yan was lying on his body.

“I remember.”

Qin Jue slapped his head.

Last night, Su Yan had made many delicacies to eat with him and then drank with him. In the end, Su Yan fell drunk after only a few cups and lay on the side to sleep. Why was she on him now?

However, with their relationship, there was no need for Qin Jue to mind it.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue continued to lie down and let Su Yan lie on his body until the sun set and the multicolored light filled the sky.

Under normal circumstances, Heaven Stage cultivators no longer needed to eat or sleep, but Su Yan drank a hundred-year-old spirit wine. With her current cultivation, even circulating her spirit energy wasn't enough to resolve it. Otherwise, it wouldn't have taken her so long to wake up.

Fortunately, spirit wine was brewed with heavenly treasures. Not only would it not affect her body, but it would also increase her cultivation. Therefore, Su Yan was exceptionally comfortable when she woke up.

When Su Yan opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Qin Jue's face. He had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a handsome face. He could be said to be flawless.

Even though Su Yan was extremely familiar with this face, she still couldn't help but blush and hurriedly avoid his gaze.

"You're awake?"

Qin Jue smiled.

"Yeah."

Su Yan hurriedly got up from Qin Jue's body, her movements careful.

"Hahaha, I haven't seen you so shy in a long time."

Qin Jue teased.

"..."