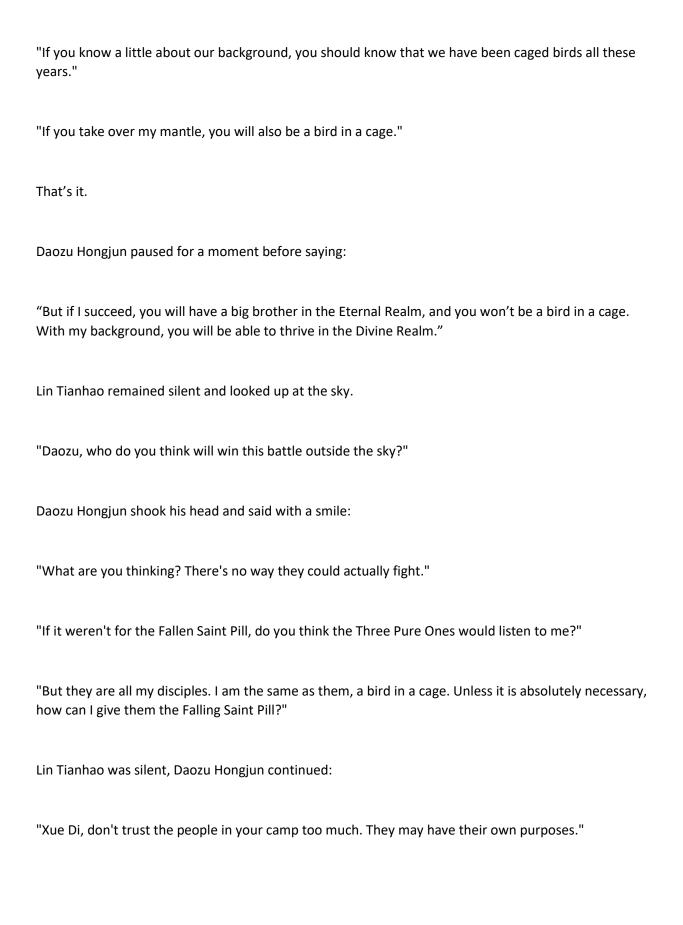
O games 1711

Chapter 1711 Conversation, the Prince's Party!
"You think you are very powerful, but you are just one of the many gods created in the era."
"What will be your final result? I don't know either, but based on what you have shown now, there should be no problem reaching the Saint Realm."
"The Heavenly Dao Saints have a chance, but that's basically the end."
Lin Tianhao was silent for a while before he said:
"Daozu, since my achievements are obvious to you, why do you still want to attack me?"
"To put it bluntly, my upper limit is Heavenly Saint, and now I only have a few months left."
"In a few months, I will probably be lucky if I can become a god. I won't be able to pose a threat to the overall situation."
Daozu shook his head and said:
"Although that person has left, others have intervened. He doesn't want anyone too strong to take action in this battle."
"There is no decree yet, but it can be inferred that saints and above are not allowed to take action."
"In other words, I only have these few months to take action."
Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised, "Do you know who it is?"







"Hou Tu, San Qing, San Huang, these guys are all from Pangu's lineage. They do things for their own purposes."
"You already know my plan, you already know my ending, but do you know their plan?"
"As for those guys from the Godkilling Academy, they should have come into contact with you. They are considered to be a branch of the princelings, but do you know their plans?"
"Princelings?" Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.
It was the first time he heard this title.
"good."
"When that person is around, they are the princelings. When that person is not around, what they will do is unknown."
That's it.
Daozu Hongjun paused for a moment before saying:
"What's more, you are not the prince of this god-making era."
"Is it the Lord of Luotian?" Lin Tianhao asked.
"good."
Daozu Hongjun nodded gently. "Similar things like replacing the person of destiny have happened before, but the personality charm of the Lord of Luotian may be beyond your imagination. The people of

the prince's party may think of making the Lord of Luotian the rightful ruler when that person is not

around."

Lin Tianhao was about to say something when Daozu Hongjun continued:
"You think that the Master of Luotian is a good person and has helped you a lot, so even if the princelings want to make him the official, you don't care."
"This is a manifestation of personal charm. Even if you are about to lose profits, you are willing to give them to him."
Lin Tianhao shook his head and said, "This should be cause and effect, or it should be the way of the world."
"He helped me, and I want to help them."
Daozu Hongjun couldn't help but glare at Lin Tianhao.
"Elm head."
"I also gave you the Jade Disc of Good Fortune. Does this count as helping you?"
"Your blessing from the gods has nothing to do with me, but I still gave you my best thing."
Lin Tianhao smiled and said:
"Thank you very much, Senior."
Daozu Hongjun waved his hand and said:
"I tell you this just because I hope you can see more clearly when making a decision."

Lin Tianhao pondered for a moment, and his eyes gradually became firm.
"I think I should take this merit of saving the world."
"It's not entirely for the sake of saving the world, but also because I am from the Blue Planet. I will not allow my country to be invaded by those alien civilizations."
Daozu Hongjun seemed to want to say something but stopped himself, and finally just sighed softly.
"If this is the case, we will end up on opposite sides."
Chapter 1712: The dominance of Daozu, please see the fall of the Saint of Heavenly Dao!
Lin Tianhao bowed to Daozu Hongjun and said, "No matter what, Daozu has given me the Jade Disc of Creation, and I am grateful to you forever."
"Daozu wants to be promoted to the eternal realm. If there is a chance, I am willing to help."
"But Daozu wants to sacrifice all the living beings in the Galaxy World in exchange for the improvement of realm. It is difficult for this junior to agree."
"How is Daozu's behavior different from that of an evil cultivator?"
Daozu Hongjun frowned slightly, and after a while, he said:
"They just moved to a new place to live. Moreover, most living beings have a limited lifespan. When they reincarnate, their current memories will naturally disappear."
"Daozu, I respect you, but I don't want this to happen. I hope you can show some mercy."
Daozu looked at Lin Tianhao meaningfully and said:

"If I show mercy today, I don't know how long it will take for you to break through to the eternal realm."
"Perhaps, it will be impossible to break through the realm of eternity in this lifetime."
The voice just fell.
Daozu Hongjun raised his eyes and looked into the distance, "It seems that I have trapped you here, which has made many people unhappy."
As Daozu Hongjun's voice fell, there was unexpectedly one more person beside Lin Tianhao.
"Are you going to persuade me too?" Daozu Hongjun looked at the slightly rough middle-aged man in front of him and couldn't help but ask.
"Amitabha."
"Daozu, my friend Xuedi has a connection with our Buddhist sect. I hope Daozu will show some mercy."
"Is there any connection with your Buddhist sect?"
Daozu Hongjun sneered disdainfully, "As long as it is a good thing, it is destined to be with you Buddhists."
The rough middle-aged man smiled and said:
"Daozu, you are joking. What I said is true."
"The Dao Ancestor's actions will definitely anger that person. Moreover, the Galaxy World has also produced several powerful people who have reached the Eternal Realm."



"Daozu, why are you so desperate?"
"Zhunti, you just wanted to sneak out and take Xue Di away. Now tell me why you have to do this?"
"You are all powerful people at the level of Heavenly Saints now. You don't need to care about the affairs of the Milky Way world anymore."
"But you all took action one by one, but tell me why it came to this!!"
At this point, Daozu Hongjun looked at Lin Tianhao and said:
"Xue Di, why do you think they are helping you? If there is no profit to be made, why would they help you?"
Lin Tianhao shook his head. He really didn't know why Zhunti and Jie Yin took action.
"Hou Tu made a move in order to negotiate with me and want me to let the Three Pure Ones go. This so-called battle outside the heavens is just a deal. Hou Tu will not interfere in this matter in the future. I will dissolve the Meteorite Pill in Yuanshi Tianzun's body in the future."
"As for these two, they are much more vicious than me. They want to control you, control you with their Buddhist teachings, and eventually make you their puppet."
"In Buddhism, there are many people who are controlled by them in this way."
Hear this.
Zhunti frowned and said:
"Daozu, you are slandering us."



Being able to cultivate a Tao to an extremely high level is already very valuable.
But the Taoist Ancestor has cultivated all the thousands of kinds of Tao to an incredible level.
"Maybe I haven't taken action for too long. You all think I'm easy to bully, right?"
"Xuedi, come on, I'll take you to see the fall of the Heavenly Dao Saint!!"
Daoist Patriarch Hongjun waved his hand, and the surrounding space shook. The next moment, Lin Tianhao found that he was already in a starry sky.
Lin Tianhao felt very happy in his heart. Look the fall of the Saint of Heaven?
Is this the Taoist Ancestor?
"Are we in the endless starry sky now?" Lin Tianhao asked.
"No, it's still the Milky Way world. The Milky Way is very big, and this is just an area without any living creatures." Daozu Hongjun said with a smile.
The words fell.
Daozu Hongjun looked downward.
"Jie Yin, Zhunti, now that I have reached the Heaven Beyond Heaven, why don't you two come here quickly to die!!"
As both of them are saints of the Heavenly Dao, Daoist Patriarch Hongjun fought against two of them alone and even made provocative remarks, as if he did not take Jie Yin and Zhunti seriously at all.





Before he could make a move, Jie Yin and Zheng Ju had already attacked first. Just as Jie Yin waved his hand, three planets around him were pulled by his tremendous force and smashed towards Daoist Ancestor Hongjun. "I told you to fight properly, not just go through the motions!!" Daozu Hongjun was slightly annoyed when he saw this scene. He did not take any action, but just snorted coldly. Hundreds of planets around him in the starry sky were all turned into dust with this cold snort. Lin Tianhao was shocked. Is this... the strength of a Heavenly Saint? Those are not rocks, they are hundreds of planets!! With just a cold snort, hundreds of planets were turned into dust. This level of power was even beyond Lin Tianhao's current imagination. When Jie Yin and Zhunti saw this scene, their faces turned very ugly. It's not like saints haven't fought each other before, but it was more of a way to vent. But Daozu Hongjun's current attitude is obviously not as simple as venting. He...really wants to fight!! Fight seriously!!

Could it be that he really wants to slaughter the Saints of Heavenly Dao?
A terrible thought popped up in the minds of Jie Yin and Zhunti at the same time.
Slaughter the Heavenly Saints!!
Not to mention in the galactic world, even in the divine realm, it is a rare occurrence.
"You think I'm kidding you?"
A cold light flashed in the eyes of Daozu Hongjun.
The next moment.
A long sword flew out from the void and flew towards Jie Yin.
The face of Taoist Jie Yin changed slightly. He was locked by the long sword, and the Tao around him was actually converging towards the long sword.
Absorbing the opponent's Tao to strengthen his own attack, Hongjun Daozu's sword is already extremely terrifying.
"clang"
At this moment.
A demon-subduing pestle fell from the sky and hit the sword.

The long sword that was bearing the attack of the Demon-Subduing Pestle remained motionless and continued to slash towards the Taoist Master Jie Yin.

The face of the Taoist Jie Yin suddenly changed, Buddha's light flowed around his body, and countless golden Buddha's hands stretched out from the void and grabbed the sword.

"Bang bang bang-"

The golden Buddha's hand touched the long sword, which could reduce the speed of the long sword's slashing, but that was all! !

The golden Buddha's hands shattered after touching the long sword, turning into Buddha's light and entwining the long sword.

These golden Buddha hands of the Taoist Jie Yin cannot be easily broken.

Lin Tianhao watched it seriously. After all, it was a fight between the saints of the Heavenly Dao. If he missed this time, he would not know when he would have the chance to see such a fight again.

When the Taoist Zhunti saw that the Taoist Jie Yin was barely able to steady his sword, he actually took the initiative to attack the Taoist Ancestor Hongjun.

The Buddha's light in the hands of the Taoist Zhunti gathered into countless scriptures, which turned into a long river of golden light, flowing towards the ancestor Hongjun.

Taoist Hongjun lightly tapped his right hand, and countless lotus flowers bloomed between heaven and earth.

These lotuses bloomed above the long river of golden light. Instead of tearing the river apart, they were... absorbing the power of the long river of golden light.

The lotus, which was originally the size of a fist, turned into a lotus platform several meters wide after absorbing the power of the river of golden light.

From these lotus pedestals, lotus seeds of different colors flew out and transformed into human figures, rushing towards the Taoist Master Zhunti.

Daozu Hongjun looked calm and handled the situation with ease.

"Snow Emperor, the path of the Tao does not necessarily require you to use your own Tao to break the Tao of others. You can also use the Tao of others to break your own Tao!!"

Lin Tianhao nodded gently, "Thank you Daozu for your guidance."

In fact, even if we understand what Daozu is doing now, it is extremely difficult to actually do it.

The reason why Daozu Hongjun can so easily transform other people's Taoism for his own use is because Daozu himself has comprehended a very high level of various Taoisms.

After long years of practice, he finally reached his current level.

at this time.

The long river of golden light dried up, but the Dao Yun lotus of Taoist Ancestor Hongjun became more and more powerful.

The lotus seeds that flew out of the lotus pedestal were still transforming into [divine weapons], killing towards the Taoist Zhunti.

However, the Taoist Jie Yin had not yet completely blocked the sword of Taoist Ancestor Hongjun.

"Is this... the power of Daozu?"

Lin Tianhao was secretly shocked that Daozu Hongjun, fighting one against two, could suppress them both so easily.
But if they were defeated, would it mean that they would have no chance of escaping from the hands of Daozu Hongjun?
However, the Taoist founder Hongjun said that the appearance of Zhunti and Jie Yin was to pull him into Buddhism.
With their profound Buddhist teachings, they converted him to Buddhism.
This is also something that Lin Tianhao cannot accept.
And at this time.
The Buddha's light around the Taoist Master Zhunti turned into thousands of swords and weapons, which crushed the magical weapons transformed from lotus seeds.
Daoist Patriarch Hongjun moved and actually created five clones.
These five clones were exactly the same as him. They turned into streams of light and blocked the five directions of Jie Yin and Zhunti.
Followed by.
Endless rays of light flowed out from these five clones of the Taoist Patriarch, connecting with each other and completely enveloping Jie Yin and Zhunti.
"I have three thousand great ways, which can create the world, traverse the universe, and even kill the saints of heaven!!"

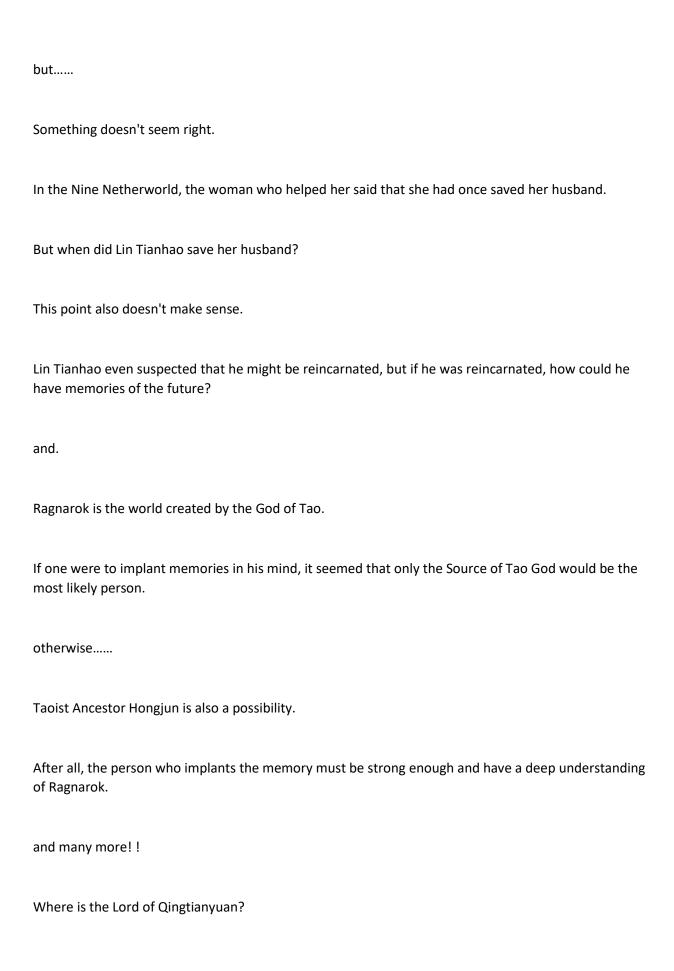
The majestic voice of Daoist Ancestor Hongjun sounded, and countless great Dao forces rushed towards Jie Yin and Zhunti.
"open!!"
The Taoist Jie Yin let out a low shout. He had already seen that Taoist Ancestor Hongjun really wanted to kill them, so he did not dare to neglect them.
He reached out his hands towards the void in front of him, and a crack appeared in the void.
"run?"
"Can you run away?!"
Daoist Patriarch Hongjun chuckled, and the crack in the void collapsed instantly, and the endless power of the Dao washed over Jie Yin and Zhunti.
Golden light continued to surge out from the two of them, blocking the impact of the power of the Great Dao, but it was of no avail.
Under the impact of the power of the Great Dao, the aura around the two of them became weaker and weaker.
Chapter 1714 Two Saints from the West Enter the Long River of Time!
"Daozu, do you really have to kill them all?!"
Taoist Jie Yin was furious. He thought that the two of them might not be a match for Taoist Patriarch Hongjun.

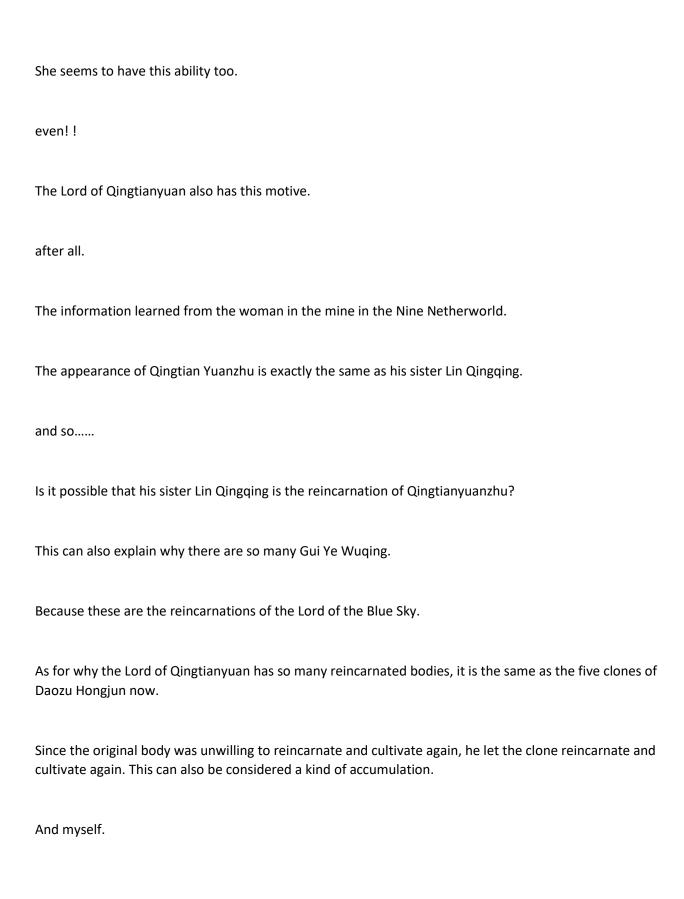
But they did not expect that, as saints of the Heavenly Dao, they would be so vulnerable in the hands of Daoist Ancestor Hongjun.
"It seems that you still can't let go of the position of saint."
Daozu Hongjun spoke lightly, his real body was beside Lin Tianhao, and he said with a smile:
"My power of three thousand great ways is hard to resist even at the Eternal Realm, let alone these two."
"The only choice they have now is to escape into the long river of time and seek a glimmer of hope for survival."
Lin Tianhao was slightly startled, "The long river of time?"
"Yes, it seems that you don't know the length of time."
Daozu Hongjun said calmly, "This long river of time is the foundation for the flow of time in the entire world."
"Entering the long river of time, you can go to the past or the future."
Lin Tianhao was shocked. "Doesn't that mean I can travel to the past and the future at will?"
"If that's the case, can you travel back over there and capture me?"
Daozu Hongjun laughed and shook his head, saying:
"You are still too naive. The power of the laws in the long river of time is superior to the Great Dao. Once you enter the long river of time, you will be washed away by the worldly power above the Great

Dao every second. Your realm may fall to that of a mortal in an instant, and then you will die and disappear."
"Even if you are lucky enough to survive and come out of the long river of time, your memories, cultivation, perceptions, and everything else may be severely lost. It would be no different from being replaced by a different person."
Lin Tianhao was shocked.
He had always thought that his rebirth was nonsense, and there was a high probability that some powerful being had implanted his memories in him.
But now it seems.
Is his rebirth related to this long river of time?
"Would things be different if that person entered the river of time?" Lin Tianhao asked.
Daozu Hongjun naturally understood who Lin Tianhao was talking about, and he smiled faintly and nodded.
"The stronger you are, the longer you can theoretically last after entering the River of Time."
"But it's only in theory. There are countless timelines in the long river of time, and each world has several or even hundreds of parallel worlds. With all these chaotic times impacting us, we are lucky to be alive."
"That person, maybe he can hold on for a few more seconds!"
Lin Tianhao was shocked.

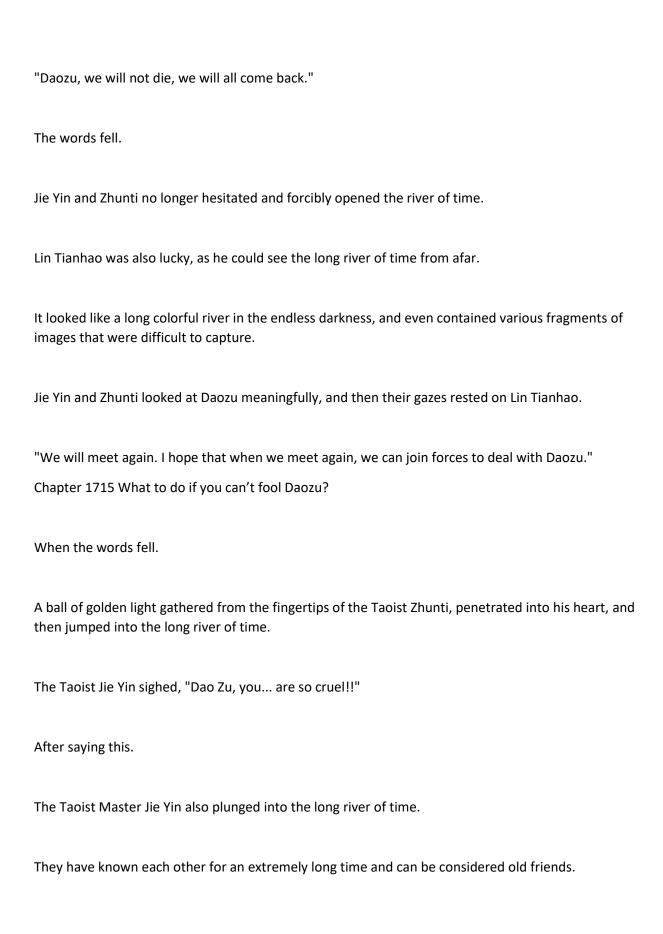
The long river of time is so terrifying. If this is the case, is it possible that my rebirth is related to the long river of time?
after all.
According to Taoist Hongjun, after entering the long river of time, cultivation, memory, perception, etc. will all be lost.
But his memory of his past life has not been lost.
unless
The timeline of my rebirth is not ten years!!
In other words.
In his previous life, he was not killed by Wu Xiaodao who stabbed him in the back.
He survived.
And later on he awakened his own super god-level talent, becoming stronger and stronger, even reaching the realm of saint, and even higher.
In less than five years, I have reached my current level.
If he had awakened a super god-level talent in his previous life, perhaps he could have awakened it in a short period of time. Perhaps in twenty years, or even fifty years, he could have reached the realm of a saint, or even higher.
But one day.

He encountered an enemy so powerful that he was completely unable to contend with it, and had no choice but to escape into the long river of time to seek a glimmer of hope for survival.
After escaping into the long river of time, he suffered severe memory loss and only had the memory before he was stabbed in the back by Wu Xiaodao.
If this is the case, it seems to make sense.
After all, Taoist Ancestor Hongjun also said so.
What is lost is a lot of memory, not all of it.
I have retained some of my memories, which seems reasonable. and.
anu.
This probability is still quite high.
after all.
Judging from the talent Lin Tianhao has shown now, his becoming a saint is a foregone conclusion.
and.
It doesn't take too long to reach the realm of sainthood.
Everythingseems to make sense.





By some strange coincidence, she and Lin Qingqing, the reincarnation of one of the clones of the Lord of Qingtian Source, are siblings.
So the Lord of Qingtianyuan helped me and implanted some memories into me, allowing me to grow quickly in the early stage?
But this doesn't seem right.
His talent is indeed a bit outrageous.
His own background must be extremely extraordinary.
These ones.
They are all mysteries.
Lin Tianhao was not quite sure what the truth was.
The several Gui Ye Wuqings are all the reincarnations of Qingtian's incarnations, which can be explained.
But what about my own rebirth?
Is it the inculcation of memory, or the result of traveling through time?
This is all an unsolved mystery.
And right now.
Jie Yin and Zhunti looked at each other, with resentment in their eyes.



The reason why they dared to challenge Daozu Hongjun was because they felt that such a long time had passed and it was impossible for Daozu Hongjun to really kill them.
But I didn't expect it.
Daozu Hongjun really wanted to kill them, and mobilized all the power of the three thousand great ways, leaving them no chance to breathe.
Otherwise, he would be slaughtered by the Taoist Patriarch Hongjun and die.
Or escape into the long river of time to seek a glimmer of hope.
"Even the saints of the Heavenly Dao have their strengths and weaknesses."
Daozu Hongjun gave Lin Tianhao a faint smile.
"Xuedi, what do you decide now?"
Lin Tianhao was slightly stunned. How did he make the decision?
"Daozu, you are very powerful, but my belief will not change."
"I comprehended the power of the Three Thousand Great Daos when I was at the Heavenly Dao Saint level. Even at the Eternal Realm, I can still kill them. Do you believe me?"
Lin Tianhao nodded, "I believe it."
There was no need for Daozu Hongjun to lie to him.

and.
According to Lin Tianhao's understanding, one can become a god by following the laws, one can become a saint by reaching the realm of Dao, and if one reaches the realm of Heavenly Dao, one can become a Heavenly Dao Saint.
The Taoist Hongjun has already comprehended the power of the laws of the Dao Realm, and the power of the laws of the Three Thousand Dao Realms.
If an ordinary person in the eternal realm only cultivates one law to the realm of the Great Dao, facing the laws of the three thousand Great Dao realms of Daozu Hongjun, it is not impossible that he will be killed by Daozu Hongjun.
To be precise.
This possibility is still very high.
"Daozu, you are already more powerful than ordinary strong men in the eternal realm, why do you still pursue the eternal realm?"
"Even at the cost of betraying that person."
Lin Tianhao was indeed a little confused.
"Because after I comprehended the Dao realm, I hit a bottleneck. If I only wanted an eternal realm, I would naturally not betray that person."
"With my accumulation over the years, if I step into the Eternal Realm, I only need to accumulate a little more and I will be at the peak of the Eternal Realm, and I will be qualified to impact a higher realm."
That's it.

Daozu Hongjun looked at Lin Tianhao with a smile and said:
"Like you, you have accumulated enough laws. If you become a god, theoretically, as long as you have enough resources, you can reach the peak of the God Emperor in a short period of time, or even the realm of Quasi-Sage."
"Because the further you go in your practice, the more you rely on enlightenment, and the accumulation of your own strength is more like the process of filling a bottle with water."
"Between heaven and earth, there is an endless supply of water. If you have achieved enlightenment, it will be easy to collect water."
Lin Tianhao understood.
It's like he changed his job.
The conditions for changing jobs are similar to enlightenment, or in other words, similar to the seventh job, which is the enlightenment of the card itself.
The accumulation of strength is upgrading.
Compared to enlightenment, upgrading is actually a relatively easy step.
It's just because Lin Tianhao's level is too high now.
At least.
Compared to the adventurers and NPCs of Ragnarok, Lin Tianhao's level is indeed too high.
"Daozu, how about joining me in a big gamble?" Lin Tianhao said.

Daozu Hongjun chuckled and said:
"Are you going to fool me like you fooled others?"
"You were able to fool people successfully before because of the special blessing of your destiny, and you are indeed good at finding logical loopholes."
"But I'm different."
Lin Tianhao smiled awkwardly and said:
"Daozu, you have misunderstood me. I didn't mean to fool you. Instead, I wanted you to gamble with me that I could surpass the realm of eternity and reach that realm."
Hear this.
Daozu Hongjun couldn't help but sneer and said:
"I have seen many people with destiny, and some of them are as arrogant as you. But in the end, they were all smoothed out by reality."
"I bet that you can reach that level, so why shouldn't I bet that I can reach that level myself?"
Daozu Hongjun smiled and said:
"As long as I advance to the Eternal Realm, I will be able to reach the Eternal Peak naturally."
Lin Tianhao hesitated for a moment and said:

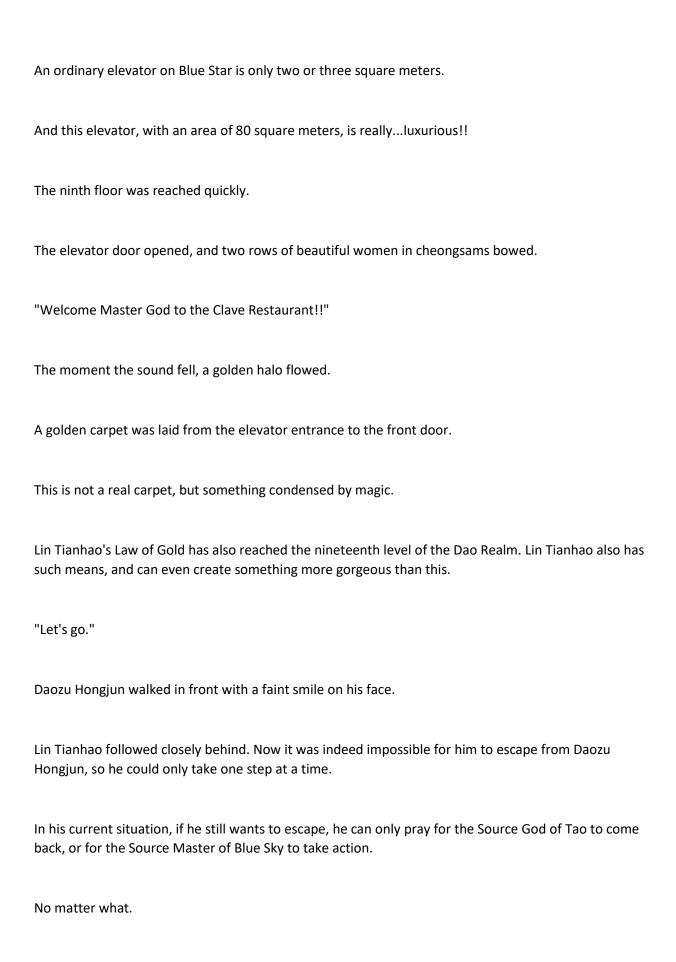
"What if I told you that I can elevate at least ten Daos to the level of Heavenly Dao before Ragnarok merges with reality?"
"You should know how difficult it is for a mortal to comprehend the laws of the Heavenly Dao Realm."
"know."
Daozu Hongjun nodded, "But I said, instead of betting on your future achievements, I might as well bet on my own."
"But betting on your own money is riskier than betting on mine," Lin Tianhao said seriously.
"Can those guys in the Alete system be trusted? Do you really think they are making such a fuss just for people?"
"I have the blessing of Nuwa, and I can make people out of clay. As long as Lady Nuwa gives this blessing to a few masters in the Alite Galaxy, they will naturally be able to make people out of clay and create a large number of people."
"That's different. Manufactured people lack true humanity. It's hard for them to generate merit and incense."
"It will take at least fifty generations to pass it down before it can become popular, and at least a hundred generations to pass it down before it can create merit."
"The one from the Alete Galaxy can't wait that long."
Lin Tianhao frowned, "For a saint like Daozu, ten thousand years is nothing."
"Not to mention the stronger ones above them, perhaps 100,000 years is nothing to them."

Daozu Hongjun shook his head. Without waiting for him to say anything, Lin Tianhao continued:
"and."
"Once the overall situation is determined, do you think you will still have a say in who this galaxy world belongs to?"
"Don't even mention you. I don't think the guy from the Alete Galaxy would be able to make a statement either."
"After all, the Source of Dao may come back at any time. Once he comes back, let alone the Heart of the Galaxy World, it would be good enough if he doesn't settle accounts with you."
That's it.
Lin Tianhao paused for a moment before saying:
"And even if the Source of Tao doesn't come back, the one in the Alet Galaxy may deceive you, or even enslave you"
"With that person's means, he is fully capable of enslaving you, right?"
"If you enslave one of them, you will soon become a strong man at the peak of the Eternal Realm, and you can even enter a higher level. I think the one in the Alet Galaxy will still be very tempted."
Hearing what Lin Tianhao said.
Daozu Hongjun could not help but nodded slightly and said with a smile:
"Xuedi, you are indeed eloquent, but I said, I am not like others. People at our level, once we make a decision, we cannot change it at will."

"If you continue to use that devouring method, I will continue to kill you and let you spend the next period of time in endless resurrection."
"If you don't resist, I can chat and drink with you, talk about everything, love and romance, it's all fine." Chapter 1716 Daozu, 9 Yan, listening to music in the brothel!
"The Taoist also has a love affair?" Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.
Daozu Hongjun smiled but said nothing.
Lin Tianhao also laughed at the same time, "It seems that I have no choice."
Daozu Hongjun nodded gently, "In that case, let's go to the brothel and listen to the music."
The words fell.
The world around him changed, and Lin Tianhao found himself on a busy street.
At this time, Daozu Hongjun had changed his appearance and became a handsome swordsman in white.
Lin Tianhao looked down and found that not only had Daozu Hongjun's appearance changed, but even his clothes had turned into a green shirt.
"Where is this?" Lin Tianhao asked.
"A parallel world, a world with only magic."
"A pure elemental magician. It was here that I, as a reincarnated body, comprehended the origin laws of the nine elements and deepened my control over the Tao."

Lin Tianhao nodded, "Speaking of this, my sister seems to be the reincarnation of a powerful person."
"Does Daozu know?"
Daozu smiled without comment and said:
"Didn't you say you wanted to listen to music in the brothel?"
"But you also said we could chat about everything?" Lin Tianhao said with a smile.
"Please give me the answer, Taoist Master." Lin Tianhao bowed.
Daozu Hongjun waved his hand and said, "No need to do that. Your sister is indeed talented, and the talents of the people named Guiye Wuqing are also good."
"But from my point of view, they are not from our world, so I cannot see through many of their destinies."
"What about me?" Lin Tianhao asked.
Daozu Hongjun shook his head and said:
"You? That person has personally concealed the secret for you. I am not powerful enough to break through his tricks."
The words fell.
Daozu Hongjun stopped in front of a nine-story classical building:

"We're here. This is the Clave Restaurant."
Lin Tianhao hesitated to speak and followed Daozu Hongjun into the Clave Restaurant.
"My two lords, the hall or the private room?"
As soon as Lin Tianhao and Daozu Hongjun entered the restaurant, a young woman came up to greet them.
The young woman had delicate features and was lightly made up. She was wearing a light blue patterned cheongsam, and looked elegant, clean and pretty.
Daozu Hongjun casually threw out a token.
When the young waiter saw the token, a look of shock appeared on his face.
"I didn't know it was the God of Law who came in person. I am sorry for my negligence. Please forgive me, God of Law."
"Let's go to the ninth floor." Daozu Hongjun said lightly.
"Yes." The young waiter said respectfully and led Daozu Hongjun and Lin Tianhao towards the elevator.
It's not entirely true to call it an elevator, because the power source is not electricity, but a piece of crystal.
However, its function is similar to the elevator on Blue Star.
If there is any difference, it is that this elevator is decorated in an antique style and is very large.



If the crazy woman in the Nine Netherworld takes action, perhaps she will be able to compete with the Dao Ancestor.
But it's just a possibility.
After all, Daozu Hongjun himself is able to suppress the strong beings in the eternal realm.
Lin Tianhao is not sure about the specific realm of that crazy woman, but at most it should be the eternal realm.
In addition, given her crazy state, it is unlikely to expect her to compete with Taoist Patriarch Hongjun.
Lin Tianhao and Daozu Hongjun entered a private room together. This room was luxuriously decorated.
The two of them came in and the lights came on, making the private room look like a dream.
"In addition to pursuing your dreams, sometimes you should stop and look at the scenery at your feet."
Daozu Hongjun smiled slightly.
As soon as he finished speaking, a middle-aged woman with a noble air walked over.
"What is the name of this Lord God of Law?"
"Jiu Yan." Daozu Hongjun responded indifferently.
Hear this.

The middle-aged noblewoman's pupils suddenly shrank, "Lord God of Law, the name of Jiuyan cannot be spoken carelessly."
"I am Jiu Yan. It was me who killed the three dragons in the Fiery Sea eight thousand years ago. It was me who razed the 108 Demon Caves and froze the nine demon kings seven thousand years ago. It was also me who built the Tianxing Tower and carved the nine elemental totems six thousand years ago."
"I am Jiu Yan!!"
Lin Tianhao couldn't help laughing:
"It turns out that Daozu also likes to show off."
"Hahaha, entering the mortal world. Naturally one has to behave like one is entering the mortal world." Daozu said with a smile.
But when the middle-aged lady heard what Daozu Hongjun said, she looked incredulous.
"Lord Jiuyan has already ascended to heaven"
"What? Can't you come back after ascending?" Daozu Hongjun asked back. "Please arrange for someone to come. I'm bringing my little brother here to listen to music today."
"Yes, Lord Dharma God."
The middle-aged noble lady still addressed Daozu Hongjun as Lord God of Law, rather than Jiuyan.
Obviously.

The middle-aged noble lady still didn't quite believe what Daozu Hongjun said that she was Jiuyan.

Soon, one after another graceful women stepped in and danced gracefully on the stage in the middle of the private room.

Maids came in with wine, meat, and various fruits, dried fruits and the like.

"You are so loud and clear saying that you are Jiu Yan, I am afraid it will arouse people's suspicion, or even cause trouble."

Daozu Hongjun chuckled and nodded, "No one is looking for trouble, so how can you have the opportunity to show off, brother?"

Lin Tianhao was stunned for a moment. Before he could say anything, Daozu Hongjun said with a smile:

"If it's just listening to music in a brothel, it would be so boring. Without some small interludes, the fun of listening to music in a brothel would be lost."

Lin Tianhao was speechless for a moment. The thought process of this Taoist Hongjun was quite different from what he thought.

Just as Lin Tianhao was thinking this, the door of the private room was pushed open and a young man in gorgeous clothes walked in.

"I am Kleilaifu, a junior who once attained enlightenment and became a god in front of the Ice Totem in Tianxing Tower. I heard that Senior Jiuyan is here, so I came to pay my respects to express my gratitude to Senior Jiuyan for his kindness."

Daozu Hongjun smiled at Lin Tianhao, stood up and scolded:

"Didn't you see that Lord Jiuyan was watching the dance? Why don't you leave immediately? You can't afford to disturb Lord Jiuyan's interest!!"

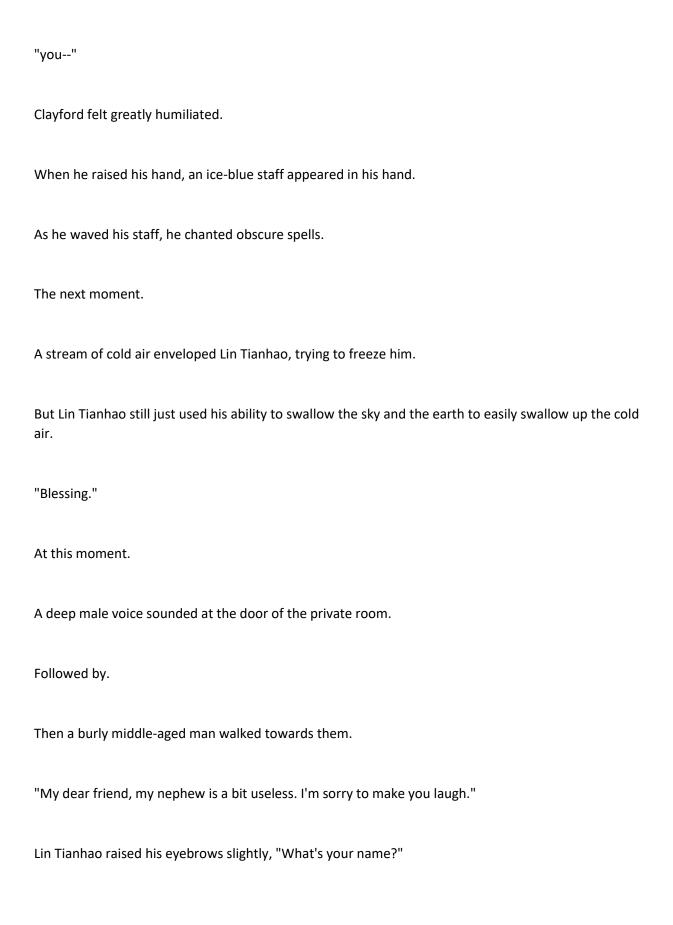


At least.
In Clayford's eyes, Lin Tianhao is the real boss and Daozu Hongjun is just Lin Tianhao's subordinate.
"What are you looking at? Get out of here!!"
Daozu Hongjun stepped forward and started pushing Claylaifu.
That's right.
Just shove!!
Just like a mortal pushing Clayford!!
"I am the God of Law, how can I allow a lowly person like you to humiliate me!!"
Clayford was furious, because in his opinion, Lin Tianhao's silence meant that he approved of the behavior of his "subordinates."
"I am Lord Jiuyan's trusted confidant. How dare you, a mere single-line magic god, speak so arrogantly in front of me? Aren't you afraid that Lord Jiuyan will grind you to dust?!"
While talking.
Daoist Patriarch Hongjun looked so arrogant and cocky, just like a brainless villain.
Especially since he was still pushing Clayford at this moment, Lin Tianhao even suspected that Daozu Hongjun had been possessed by someone.

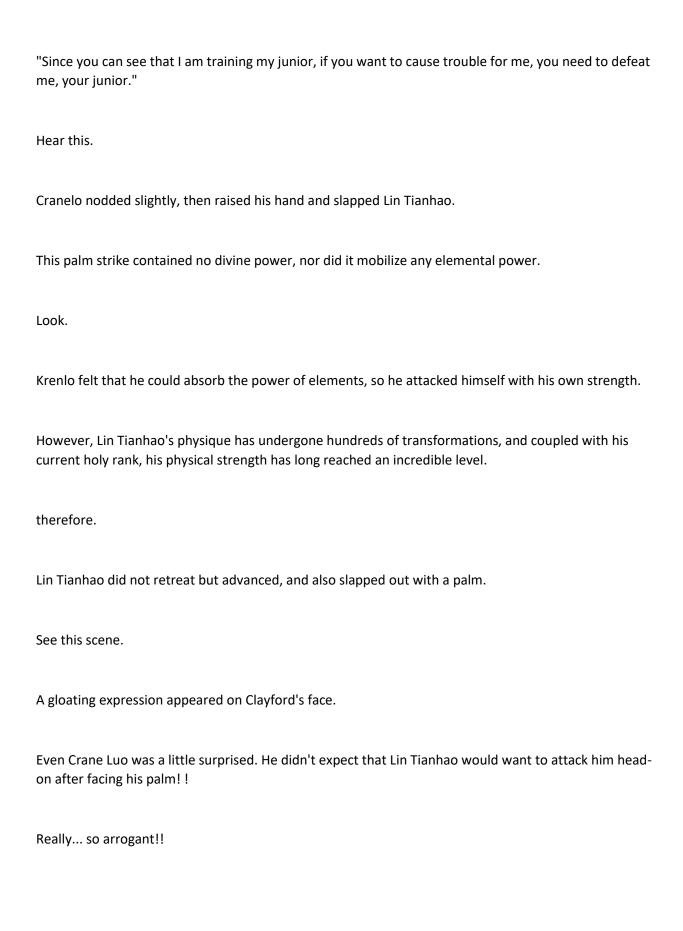
"brush!"
At this moment,
A cold air spread out and instantly froze Daozu Hongjun.
no
This is really good acting!!
The dignified Taoist Hongjun was actually frozen by such means.
"enough!!"
Lin Tianhao spoke in a deep voice, and with a wave of his hand, the power of the nineteenth level of the Ice Dao Realm was activated to melt the ice on the body of Daozu Hongjun.
"You are a god of law after all. No matter whether the Jiuyan here is real or fake, don't you think it's stupid to try it out?"
Clayford narrowed his eyes and said coldly:
"So, you are impersonating Lord Jiuyan?"
"I didn't impersonate Lord Jiuyan." Lin Tianhao said.
Hear the words.
Clayford said indifferently:



Clayford's face showed disbelief. He really couldn't imagine how Lin Tianhao did it.
He managed to neutralize all his attacks so easily.
"Who the hell are you?!"
He is a God of Magic, and he is not a rookie like the newly promoted God of Magic.
He has already gone some distance on the road to becoming a God of Law, but in front of Lin Tianhao, he is still so vulnerable.
"That's right, you don't even know who I am, yet you come to provoke me. Are you stupid? So stupid that I even doubt whether your cultivation as a magic god is fake."
Lin Tianhao felt.
It is better to adapt to local customs.
Since Daozu Hongjun wants to have some fun, let's have some fun together.
Anyway, he has Daozu Hongjun backing him up, so what is he afraid of?
not to mention.
Even if Daozu Hongjun didn't back him up, he wasn't afraid.
At worst, I can just swallow the sky and the earth and use these guys as experience bags.



"Cranelow."
Lin Tianhao nodded gently, "You are his elder, so take your useless nephew away and teach him a lesson. He is so stupid that it is beyond words."
There was a barely perceptible chill in Cranelo's eyes, but the expression on his face did not change at all.
"Not urgent."
That's it.
Cranelo's gaze fell on Daozu Hongjun.
"You said you were Jiu Yan?"
"You are his master, right? You deliberately stir up trouble just to use some juniors to train your apprentice, right?"
This Crane Luo actually thought that Daozu Hongjun was Lin Tianhao's master.
But such speculation is not too stupid.
"You want to train your juniors, which is not wrong, but you shouldn't pretend to be Lord Jiuyan."
"Lord Jiuyan killed three dragons, destroyed the demon cave, and left behind the Tianxing Tower inheritance. No one is allowed to discredit his achievements."
Daozu Hongjun couldn't help but laugh and said:



an instant, the palms of the two men collided with each other.
"boom"
Chapter 1718: The Clay Family, the Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit!
There was a loud bang.
A figure flew out backwards and hit the wall of the private room heavily, causing the wall made of black gold stone to dent and countless tiny cracks to appear.
Clayford widened his eyes and looked at the figure that was smashed against the wall in disbelief.
"Second uncle."
Clayford walked over quickly.
Cranelow waved his hand and rearranged his clothes.
As a veteran god of magic, he would not be seriously injured by such a blow.
Just this one blow made him lose some face.
"Can you tell me your name?" Cranelow asked.
"Snow Emperor." Lin Tianhao said.
"SnowEmperor!!"

Lin Tianhao didn't care what Clayford and Cranelo thought. He struck out with a slow palm and in almost

"You actually use 'Emperor' as your title. Have you reached the realm of the God-Emperor?" Cranelo was extremely shocked.
Because generally only when one reaches the realm of Divine Emperor will one use the title of Emperor.
"No."
Lin Tianhao shook his head and said with a smile:
"I am a mortal, not even a god."
"As for the name Xue Di, it was just picked randomly. There is no deep meaning. I just didn't want to use my brain when picking the name."
"Don't want to use your brain? Just use the name of the emperor?!!"
Cranelow felt that this had somewhat washed away his faith.
"You have this name, and yet you are still alive today. It seems that your commander is really remarkable." Cranelo said.
He just finished speaking.
Clayford said:
"Second Uncle, he lied, he just said he was a mortal!!"
"Butbut how could he be a mortal!!"
Clayford's words also reminded Cranelo that Lin Tianhao was a mortal?

How can this be!!
He was a veteran god of magic, but he was easily slapped away by a mortal. This was impossible no matter how you looked at it.
"The truth is often hard to believe." Lin Tianhao said.
Cranelo stared at Lin Tianhao meaningfully.
"Your power is probably not as strong as that of an ordinary ninth-grade magic god. How can we believe you when you say you are a mortal?"
Lin Tianhao waved his hand and said:
"If you don't believe, then don't believe."
"Do you want to fight again?"
"If you still want to fight, then hurry up and strike."
Cranelo hesitated slightly. He couldn't see through Lin Tianhao, and even less could he see through Taoist Hongjun.
Originally, he wanted to teach the guy who pretended to be Lord Jiuyan a lesson.
But now it seems that he no longer has that ability.
"Farewell."

Cranelo bowed, turned around and prepared to leave.
"and many more!!"
Lin Tianhao called out to them.
"In my opinion, if you provoke and fail, you have to pay a price."
"Oryou can just leave your godhood behind!"
Hear this.
The expressions of Clayford and Cranelow changed suddenly.
"What did you say? You are crazy. You actually want our godhood!!"
Lin Tianhao smiled and said:
"If you come to provoke us, and you can beat us, then you can beat us, and if you can't beat us, then you can just walk away. Then what will we become? Are we just soft persimmons that you can easily pick on?"
Clayford could not help but say:
"That's because you guys pretended to be Lord Jiuyan first."
"Master Jiuyan has made great contributions to the world. If you pretend to be someone else and defame Master Jiuyan, you will have to pay the price!!"
Hear this.

Second, do you have evidence that we have defamed Lord Jiu Yan? Third, no matter what the reason is, it is not a reason for you to provoke us!!"
Clayford wanted to say something, but Cranelow raised his hand and embraced him.
"My friend, you said you wanted our godhood, but you just wanted to raise the price."
"Why don't you just tell me what you want?"
"The Cray family seems to have a few pieces of Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit. Use the Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit to make up for your mistakes." Daozu Hongjun said.
"impossible!!"
Cranelo said almost subconsciously:
"That is our Clay family's heritage, how could we possibly give it to you!!"
Daozu Hongjun waved his hand, "If you don't want to give it, then kneel aside!!"
As Daozu Hongjun finished speaking, Clayford and Cranelo knelt down uncontrollably and prostrated themselves on the ground.
"Where are the people? Keep going." Daozu Hongjun shouted to the outside of the door.
soon.
One by one the dancers re-entered the private room and began singing and dancing.

Lin Tianhao shook his head. "First, do you have evidence that we are impersonating Lord Jiu Yan?

However, the uncle and nephew Clay, who were kneeling in the corner, had extremely ugly expressions on their faces.
They knelt there, unable to move, literally completely unable to move.
"Are you doing this for their Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit?" Lin Tianhao asked.
Daozu Hongjun nodded gently, "I guess so. Although I can't let you continue to change your profession and gain enlightenment, I can help you improve your spiritual power a little."
For a moment, Lin Tianhao didn't know how to judge Taoist Hongjun.
In terms of standpoint, he is opposed to Daozu Hongjun. In fact, he can now be considered a prisoner of Daozu Hongjun.
But Lin Tianhao couldn't hate Daozu Hongjun for what he did.
The two men were drinking and having fun in the private room, completely ignoring the two people kneeling on the ground.
More than half an hour later, there was a knock on the door.
"See, you've learned your lesson."
Daozu Hongjun spoke with a smile.
The next moment, a figure crawled in front of Taoist Hongjun.
The man's face changed drastically because he appeared here without any power to resist.

Orkneeling and crawling on the ground.
"Did you bring the things?" Daozu Hongjun asked lightly.
Although the middle-aged man was shocked, he tried his best to remain calm.
"Senior, I got the things."
The middle-aged man said humbly.
According to his own thoughts, he came here to test Lin Tianhao and the others, but now, there is no need to test them.
This is not on the same level at all.
He didn't even have the strength to resist the person in front of him.
"Just take it out if you have brought it. Do you want me to help you?" Daozu Hongjun said with a little displeasure.
The middle-aged man did not dare to delay and immediately took out a fiery red fruit.
"What? You plan to save only one person?" Daozu Hongjun raised his eyebrows.
"No no no."
The middle-aged man took out another fiery red fruit.

"get out."
Daozu Hongjun waved his hand, and Clayford, Clayenlo, and the middle-aged man who appeared behind them all disappeared.
"Take it and try it." Daozu Hongjun handed two fiery red fruits to Lin Tianhao.
Lin Tianhao raised his hand and took the two fruits. They were a little hot to the touch, but Lin Tianhao could see that inside the fruit was icy soul.
I wonder how much this Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit can increase his spiritual power.
Swallow it directly!
"Ding, you swallowed the Soul Ice Soul Fruit, Soul Transformation +10, Soul Power +100 billion."
Lin Tianhao was slightly stunned. He knew that this Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit might be extraordinary, but he did not expect it to be so extraordinary.
Chapter 1719 Daozu takes the lead in fleecing the sheep!
There was only one Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit left, and Lin Tianhao swallowed it without hesitation.
"Ding, you swallowed the Soul Ice Soul Fruit, Soul Transformation +10, Soul Power +100 billion."
"No cuts?!"
Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up, because something like this that can enhance soul power would have a reduced effect when used for the second time.
But the effect of this Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit does not decrease at all.

Does this mean that as long as he has enough Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruits, his soul power and soul transformation will be greatly enhanced?
"You can't just grab one family and plunder them all. If you plunder them all, there will be nothing left to plunder later."
Daozu Hongjun seemed to see what Lin Tianhao was thinking, and couldn't help but smile and speak.
"There are many powerful forces in this magical world. Let's take turns to grab them."
Lin Tianhao looked a little strange, "They respected your former identity very much. Will your actions hurt their feelings?"
Daozu Hongjun shook his head and said:
"What's the matter? I'm showing you a different world. You used to be a bandit, looting everywhere. I also want to experience your previous life."
Lin Tianhao smiled awkwardly and said:
"What are you talking about? When did I become a bandit?"
"Hahaha, you've made it, haven't you?" Daozu Hongjun smiled while looking up.
"Since you want to continue to fleece the sheep, where should we go next?"
"Where to go? Of course not anywhere."
When the words fell.

Then Daozu Hongjun snapped his fingers.
The next moment.
The middle-aged lady who had received them before suddenly appeared beside them.
The middle-aged noble lady was not too surprised by this. Instead, she looked at Daozu Hongjun with some fear and trepidation.
"senior."
The middle-aged noble lady bowed to Daozu Hongjun.
"Your mouth is not big either." Daozu Hongjun looked at the middle-aged lady with pretended confusion.
The frightened middle-aged lady fell to her knees with a thud.
"Sir, Master Jiuyan's reputation is so great that I was too shocked and let the cat out of the bag. Please forgive me, sir."
That's it.
The middle-aged lady hurriedly said:
"I also have one of these Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruits. Please spare me a hand."
Daozu Hongjun smiled and said:



"But Daozu, even if they think you are an imposter, they won't all come. They will most likely do what the Clay Family did and test you a little."
Daozu Hongjun shook his head and said with a smile:
"You don't understand. I built the Tianxing Tower and left behind nine totem poles of the Tao, helping countless people to attain enlightenment."
"I guess many magicians in the world have comprehended my totem pole. Whether they do it for others to see or are truly grateful to me, they will not allow anyone to impersonate me."
That's it.
Daozu Hongjun paused for a moment before continuing:
"And those old monsters in this magic world should hate me to the core. There is a high probability that they will attack me."
"And in this magical world, the real good things are all in the hands of those old monsters."
Lin Tianhao smiled and asked, "Will you give me some of the wool?"
"Yes, they are all yours." Daozu Hongjun said with a smile.
"I said, I don't want to be your enemy, but I have to restrict you."
"Xue Di, you really should think about it carefully and stop interfering in the affairs of the Galaxy World. They will not die. With your realm, you can go to the City of Disaster to practice for a while before going to the Divine Realm."
"Then go to the divine realm and you will be able to thrive there."







Daozu Hongjun laughed again.
"I am the same as you, both of us are controlled by obsession."
"I want to step into the realm of eternity. This is my obsession. Over the endless years, I have wanted to step into that realm countless times, but in the end"
"Who is in harmony with the Way of Heaven now or is it the Taoist Ancestor?" Lin Tianhao asked.
After all, he had received information from Jiang Ziya, Shen Gongbao and others before.
The Taoist founder Hongjun has abdicated, and now the one who is in harmony with the Way of Heaven is Yuanshi Tianzun.
But now, from the performance of Taoist Ancestor Hongjun, it seems that he is the one who is in harmony with the Way of Heaven.
"it's me."
"The news that Yuanshi Tianzun succeeded to the throne is just fake news."
"If I had known that being in harmony with the Way of Heaven would lead to being trapped within it, I should have headed for the endless starry sky."
Lin Tianhao laughed and shook his head, "With the realm of a saint stepping into the endless void, the Dao Ancestor may achieve a higher realm, or he may die and disappear."
"But it's better than living like a zombie now, right?"
"If I cannot break away from the Heavenly Dao of the Galaxy World, my realm will be stuck at the Heavenly Dao Saint realm."

"Even though I have comprehended all three thousand laws to the level of the Great Dao, I still cannot break free from the shackles of my realm."
Lin Tianhao nodded gently, "This is how the world is. Gains and losses coexist. What you gain means what you lose."
Daozu Hongjun also threw the Divine Fire Ice Soul Fruit given by the middle-aged lady to Lin Tianhao and said:
"My restriction on you is a loss, and my helping you plunder treasures is a gain. So what do you think these guys in the magic world will gain if they lose their treasures?"
"Isn't the inheritance of Tianxing Tower the best?"
Lin Tianhao smiled faintly and said:
"If not for this, how could these magic gods fight each other just because of Jiu Yan's name?"
Daozu Hongjun put down his wine glass, leaned back on the sofa, and spoke calmly:
"Have you ever thought about what to do next after the matter of the Alet Galaxy is dealt with?"
Lin Tianhao thought for a moment and said slowly:
"It must be to challenge that person's realm, or even to surpass that person's realm."
Daozu Hongjun laughed in silence and shook his head:
"You are indeed a young man. I wish you good luck. I hope you can really reach that level one day."







"Don't be so angry. Come and sit down."
The middle-aged man hesitated for a moment, then sat on the other side of the sofa.
"Xue Di, this is the True Thunder Saint, a thunder saint in this magic world, whose thunder magic is already superb."
Lin Tianhao nodded gently, "Meet the True Thunder Saint."
Saint Zhenlei said with a stern face:
"Boy, I advise you to stay away from Jiu Yan, otherwise he will sell you out and you will help him count the money."
Lin Tianhao hesitated to speak.
He really wanted to say, I also want to stay away from Taoist Hongjun.
But Taoist Ancestor Hongjun wouldn't let him.
"When will they arrive? Let's settle all the grudges today." Daozu Hongjun said.
Hear this.
Saint Zhenlei frowned, "Jiuyan, I can't see through your current realm. Those origin laws are no longer of much use to you. Shouldn't you return them?"