

Perfect WD 451

Chapter 451 – Suppressing Kings With Might

Shi Hao swept his gaze over everyone here. This gaze was intense, and there was a type of disdain, as well as an indifference present. He looked down on everyone with a domineering aura!

When the two sentences were spoken, the central heavenly temple immediately became silent. Everyone's hearts were beating frantically. The little Stone had returned, and his display was too powerful.

"Haha..." One of them laughed in a drawn out manner. His eyes contained indifference. He retreated without saying a word and was going to watch from the sidelines.

"The Wasteland Heavenly Lord is quite domineering, shouting in front of everyone like this. Does he really think he can fight against all the great powers of this world alone?" Someone transmitted this message in secret.

The central heavenly palace sparkled with golden brilliance. This palace was formed from golden rock, and not only was it incredibly sturdy and resilient, it could also gather the world's spiritual energies.

This place was covered in all types of wonderful scenes. The palace had draconic aura drifting about, making it appear holy and auspicious. It was as if the main palace from the divine realm had descended into the world of mortals to suppress all other energies.

Shi Hao's face was expressionless, appearing cold and calm as if he was the lord of this place. He ascended the steps one flight at a time to reach the highest point in this central heavenly palace. He turned around and looked downwards. "What I said, I will do!"

When these words were spoken, it was as if an invisible pressure diffused out in all directions. Regardless of whether it was the experts from outside this region or the various nobles of the imperial capital, all of them became serious.

Regardless what what kind of motives these individuals had, they all had to account for the little Stone's strength in their plans. Once he went crazy, it would definitely be quite a disaster, one full of blood.

Ever since he was born into this world, he had never been defeated. He killed the dual-pupiled individual, rivalled fairy Yue Chan, and forced back all other kings in the same cultivation realm, carving out an incredibly glorious reputation for himself. With his past successes, who dares to contend against him?

In front of the imposing palace, the jade pond shone. A few spiritual medicines grew inside the waters. The auspicious multicolored light they released made this place become more misty, as if they were in the home of a deity.

Above the imperial palace, the azure drake that was formed from auspicious light absorbed draconic energy and continuously circled about. It raised its head and released a long and distant sounding roar that transmitted into the nine heavens.

There were still a few spiritual birds in the distance, but none of them dared to come any closer. They were all auspicious birds raised within the imperial palace, but right now, they were trembling with fear.

“Wasteland Heavenly Lord, you are truly acting a bit overbearing. This is the imperial palace, not your lord manor.” Someone said in a tone that was neither aggressive or passive. How could they resign themselves to withdrawing like this?

“That’s incorrect. His majesty has already changed the lord manor to king manor. As long as the little Stone returned, he could immediately become the Wasteland Heavenly King.” A royal king spoke.

Everyone was startled. It was actually the War King, an extremely powerful noble. Now that he made this declaration, it was clear that he was extremely partial to the little Stone who had just returned.

Right now, the imperial capital was in utter chaos. Forget about the great sects outside this region, Stone Clan was experiencing great internal strife. They all wanted to inherit the great inheritance, so now that a powerful king expressed his stance, the atmosphere became even more tense.

“Correct, he can be called Wasteland Heavenly King!” Several old guards stood out to declare their position.

“Hah, what a great title. The wasteland region is so large, yet he bears its name along with heavenly king. Are you trying to suppress the entire wasteland region? I wonder if it is just an undeserving title.” An extremely cold yet gentle voice sounded. It came from both the left and right, making it hard for the people present to distinguish its source.

No one dared to directly jump out and confront the little Stone yet. No one wanted to take the lead. They simply showed their disdain in secret, instigating disharmony.

Shi Hao had already stood at the highest point here. He stood in front of the imposing palace and looked down. In a cold voice, he said, “Those that hide in the shadows have no right to stand here!”

He swung his sleeves, and immediately, golden light smashed down like a mountain. This simple strike struck down on an individual in black with a hong sound. The individual’s face immediately revealed fear, not expecting that he would be directly exposed at all.

“No!” He could only manage to release this type of scream before exploding with a pu sound, crushed under the pressure of the mountainous golden light. Only a bloody mist remained.

This was an expert from outside the region. Needless to say, he definitely came from a great sect. After just issuing a provocative statement, he was killed ruthlessly by Shi Hao.

This was the little Stone’s might. Even when he was alone when facing these king level figures, he continued to act fiercely and decisively. His domineering nature was fully revealed.

Shi Hao stood there calm and unmoving. The corners of his clothes moved about as he stood there silently. He looked outstanding and intelligent, but right now, there was a great pressure being exerted by him. It was a pressure that crushed down on everyone’s minds like a mountain.

There wasn’t a single individual who wasn’t shaken inwardly. Their eyelids jumped. The little Stone was no joke after all. With just the raise of his hand, someone from outside this region was immediately killed mercilessly.

Shi Hao swept a cold gaze over everyone while standing on the platform. He felt great anger, but at the same time, he sighed inwardly. With the disappearance of the Stone Emperor, everything indeed went into chaos.

Individuals from great sects outside the region barged into the imperial palace without any restraint and didn't place any of the country's imperial power in their eyes. They were going to directly create a puppet. It was just too unreasonable and tyrannical.

There were also Stone Country's people. The nobility all came, and they were separated into two completely different factions. Some acted on their own interests to support a certain successor, and some placed themselves into the hands of those outside the region, leading the wolves straight into the palace.

"Shi Hao, who do you think you are? You are just a king, so by what authority can you declare this type of threat to kill us?" A general spoke up, clearly having been stirred on by another king.

Finally, someone else jumped out to argue back. Many people were inwardly unwilling and unsatisfied with the fact that Shi Hao acted so aggressively alone. They didn't want to give up.

"Right! With Stone Country experiencing some changes, we have come as guests to await the new emperor. What's wrong with that?" An expert from outside the region stood out and questioned with a cold voice. Shi Hao's eyes landed on each of these individuals one after another. His expression was indifferent, with no emotions visible, only the oppressive aura that caused the hearts of others to pound faster.

"I did not consider myself as anyone special. The Stone Emperor has issued a decree for me to enter the palace, so I responded to his call. However, as one of the generals that guard this palace, you ignored your duty and allowed outsiders into the palace. Are you trying to rebel? I want to ask you, do you even know what punishment is?!" Shi Hao glared at that general.

When he finished speaking, he raised his hand, and a scarlet streak of sword energy hacked out. The space around it distorted as it flew towards the general.

Precious techniques covered the skies. The general wasn't the only one that put up a defense. Another individual interfered, wanting to strike down Shi Hao from above. This could also be considered acting with disrespect. They were going to destroy his domineering appearance.

Ka cha!

Two powerful magical artifacts were sliced apart. The scarlet sword energy hacked down, slicing that general in two. With a pu sound, a string of blood spurted high into the air. His body was hacked into halves, and he died on the spot.

At the same time, Shi Hao moved his finger, and a special purple streak of lighting flew out. It wasn't that wide in thickness, but it made the space here shudder. It surrounded an individual.

A muffled sound rang out. The cultivator from outside this region that intervened, despite being powerful, had his body protection symbols penetrated. He immediately released a miserable scream and turned into charred ash.

“Coming to attend a ceremony, who invited you all? This is the imperial palace’s restricted land. Do you think that this is some random backyard?!” Shi Hao spoke after killing this cultivator from outside this region.

Those present didn’t only belong to a single great sect. There were individuals from the Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain, Western Paradise Sect, and others. There were even more truly heroic individuals standing by.

Shi Hao looked at them, and then he looked at Stone Country’s own power. His eyes were extremely penetrating as he looked at one after another.

“Rain Clan, Kun king, Lan king... you all wanted to follow the orders of the great sects from outside this region, making them your master?” Shi Hao asked. His voice was calm, but his eyes were blazing with cold radiance.

He only gave those that supported their own successors of Stone Country a single look. However, towards those kings that led the wolves here, he glared at with endless killing intent.

“The two of us are both kings, so by what authority can you interrogate me like this? You view yourself too highly!” The Kun king said in an overcast tone.

“Shi Hao, you better stop acting so domineeringly. This Stone Country isn’t yours, and all of the kings here are equal with the same authority with the absence of the emperor. This isn’t a place where your words determine everything.” The Rain Clan’s representative spoke. They had a group of people here. Because the Rain King was beaten miserably by the great demonic god, he couldn’t personally make an appearance.

“I am not the master of Stone Country, but as an heir of Stone Clan as well as the Wasteland Heavenly King, I have the authority to deal with those plotting against the country. By inviting the great sects into the the main imperial palace, are you trying to overturn Stone Country? Are you all even worthy of being kings? Can you even face Stone Country’s people? All of you will be punished!” Shi Hao spoke in an oppressive tone.

“With the world in chaos and a calamity that isn’t limited to the country present, we are also acting in self-defense, and even more so for the sake of preserving Stone Country’s foundation to avoid it being destroyed by heavenly judgment,” said the Kun king.

“Exactly. How is it wrong to have the Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain, Western Sect and the others to protect my Stone Country? The foundation is still ours in the end.” The Rain Clan’s representative also shouted loudly.

“After inviting wolves into your home, you still dare to sound so dignified. The traitors in the capital that disgraced the country will all be killed!” Shi Hao shouted coldly.

“By whose authority? Do you really think that no one else can deal with you in this world?!” The Rain Clan’s representative shouted. Both the Kun and Lan kings’ faces became downcast.

Shi Hao’s entire body shone. His battle aura surged as he walked forward towards those kings that argued in front of his face and he was going to take action.

“Dao friend, wait a moment.” A young individual’s voice sounded. In his hand was a golden sword mace. It was a holy weapon, and terrifying strands of white mist were being released from it.

Everyone exulted. This was an individual from the Heaven Mending Sect, a powerful genius. Even though his reputation wasn’t as great as fairy Yue Chan’s, it was still quite incredible. He rarely met his match.

Apart from this, there was another young individual in gray clothes that walked out. His hair was only an inch thick, and his skin was earthen yellow in color. In his hand was an alms bowl that released purple energy, another holy weapon. This individual blocked in front of Shi Hao as well.

This was an individual from the Western Sect. Even though his name was unknown, it was clear to see that he was also a formidable expert. From the faint golden radiance around his body, one could tell that the Vajra Unbreakable Body had been refined to its limit.

Shi Hao smiled, but this smile contained cold intent. He swept his eyes over them and said, “I want to see who exactly can escape. Not a single person on the list of those I want to kill will be able to escape!”

“Why are you doing this? The great powers of this world have already made their appearance. Are you trying to overturn the heaven and earth? Why don’t you just back off?” The Western Sect’s short haired male spoke.

The youngster from the Heaven Mending Sect also held a holy weapon in his hands. He blocked in front, and after making preparations for battle, he said, “Your talent is respectable, and your power is astonishing. However, you should not try to stop those that are doing things in your best interest.”

Shi Hao laughed loudly, and then his expression suddenly became chilly. “Those that dare to obstruct me will all be killed. Who cares what sect you are from. I will stand by my previous words. Right now, the cultivators from outside the region who didn’t withdraw will all be killed!”

With a hong sound, the little Stone took action. He was going to massacre all of these king level figures with his own strength!

Chapter 452 – Those That Oppose

When Shi Hao’s foot descended, golden chains shot out one after another. It was extremely astonishing, causing many people’s eyes to widen in shock. They were all greatly shaken inside.

Only those with extremely profound cultivations, whose bodies were close to the dao could produce this type of scene when using their techniques. This youth was only how old? Not even supreme experts could display something like this, right?

This was the result of harmonizing with the world. Golden chains blossomed, multicolored clouds drifted about, and golden mists accompanied him as he moved. They appeared one after another, leaving everyone at a loss for words.

A sweet scent emerged, one that made one’s mind tremble in response!

“Not good!”

Everyone from the Rain Clan backed up. The Kun king, Lan king, and the others quickly moved out of the way. Even though his flesh approached the dao, his killing intent was still similarly shocking.

Pu

The instant Shi Hao raised his hand, the Rain Clan's representative's effort to avoid the attack was already too late. The scarlet sword energy hacked out like a streak of bloody light, slicing him into several pieces.

As blood blossomed, the representative cried out miserably. He collapsed into a pool of blood, his face full of fear and remaining grievance.

Everything happened too quickly. The strength of the little Stone exceeded their imagination. It was just a single encounter, yet so many king level figures were slaughtered. No one could even stop him.

The space in this place trembled, and a dazzling golden light appeared. The Heaven Mending Sect's youth took action. His eyebrows were locked together. He struck out with the golden sword mace, a holy artifact. White mists surged as it displayed its terrifying power.

At the same time, Western Sect's short-haired youngster also took action. The alms bowl in his hands shone, releasing purple clouds. The alms bowl was like a bottomless black hole as it sucked in everything.

Bloody light was released from Shi Hao's palm. A small scarlet gourd appeared. Then, it quickly enlarged before smashing forward with a hong sound. He was actually going to use a single holy artifact to deal with two!

He already released it from his grip. The blood gourd released sword light, blocking those two powerful holy artifacts. Precious light flickered out as the three engaged each other.

A sweet scent wafted through the air. Shi Hao charged forward, and each step he took gave birth to lotuses. These were golden dao chains, the product of harmonizing with the great dao. This was difficult for even supreme experts to produce.

Rumor had it that once one obtained an even higher cultivation realm, this would no longer be just a scene. Instead, it would turn into battle strength. At that time, they would continuously blossom, turning the entire space silent.

Bo!

Shi Hao pointed out with his finger. Ten stars joined together, running through a divine sun. These were bright and resplendent spheres of lightning. Ten of them were linked up together, and they crashed into an even larger sphere of electricity, creating a ferocious explosion.

"Retreat!"

Everyone shouted loudly. The power of this lightning was too great, so much so that not even king level figures could defend themselves. The Kun king opened his mouth and spat out a jade plate. This was a magical artifact passed down by their ancestors. It had been refined for many years, so it resonated with his heart and mind.

However, it was blasted to pieces. The ten stars around the sun released lightning radiance. The purple streaks were incomparable, blasting apart the jade plate into broken pieces.

The little Stone was unmatched. Those at the same cultivation realm couldn't stop him at all. His opponent's most powerful magical artifact was destroyed instantly, leaving him deeply shaken. He almost fell right there.

This strike inflicted severe injuries on the Kun king. His entire body was scorched black, and he continuously jerked in convulsion.

Everyone became alarmed when they saw this. How were they supposed to struggle back? The little Stone was just a single person, but he was like a tiger among sheep. Who dared to fight back?

"Cease your violence!" The Heaven Mending Sect's youth released a light shout. After activating his holy artifact, he rushed at Shi Hao to block his unmatched might.

As if it came straight out of a fantasy, an enormous dragon pounced over. It reached out with an enormous claw that possessed immense power. This was the Extending Dragon Hand, a damaged technique from the true dragon's precious technique.

Shi Hao trembled a bit inwardly. The precious techniques of the true dragon, divine phoenix, and precious techniques related to them, even if damaged, had to be respected. At times, they could display extremely terrifying force.

In fact, even if they were considered damaged, they could still release terrifying force, because the only detriment was damaging oneself as well.

Honglong

Shi Hao turned his hand. This was a mixed precious technique. A large hand covered the heavens, as if it belonged to an unrivalled divine monarch grabbing towards a small world. Endless sword energy was gathered inside, clashing and surging within.

The Heaven Mending Sect Youth's expression changed. He was surrounded underneath. If not for the Extending Dragon Hand being so outstanding as it travelled through the air, he might have been directly buried by the sword energy.

Chi, chi...

Sword energy streaked about in an unending manner. The large hand descended, covering the true dragon. Within the raging sword energy, the dragon's body was cut apart into ten chunks.

Heaven Mending Sect's genius was overwhelmed with horror and quickly backed up.

Shi Hao reached out his hand, and a Golden Peng flew out from his finger. It quickly enlarged and chased after him. It was like a ghost, travelling at a speed that was just too fast.

The Heaven Mending Sect's youth's expression became serious. His entire body trembled violently. He stopped his footsteps, and his hands quickly formed an imprint while his lips chanted an incantation. With a hong sound, his entire body was surrounded by golden light.

“Forbid the entry of ten thousand techniques, dao bell protect the body.”

Someone said this softly, recognizing this as one of the Heaven Mending Sect’s outstanding precious techniques. This was an act of resonating with heaven and earth, condensing symbols from the void to form a dao bell.

The disciples that were able to use this precious technique were incredibly outstanding, because they had already broken through the shackles of the bone text. They took the first step outwards and already began to evolve techniques.

This youth was extremely outstanding. He wasn’t comparable to fairy Yue Chan, but his status in the Heaven Mending Sect should be extremely high. Otherwise, how could he possess such a method?”

Dang

The sound of a bell rang out. The golden sky Peng smashed into the dao bell. Divine sounds shook the world, and the entire imperial palace began to shake with incomparable ferocity.

“You have some skill.” Shi Hao nodded. If it was an ordinary king, after suffering a strike from the Kun Peng, they would have long exploded. How would they be able to survive?

After his strength greatly increased, his eyes no longer rested in the realm of mortals and instead on the creatures of the higher realms.

The youth was a genius from the Heaven Mending Sect, but despite this fact, he still felt extremely unwell after taking that strike. His face became pale, and he continuously trembled. Then, the dao bell began to shatter with a ka cha sound.

Shi Hao’s large sleeves swayed, about to directly capture him.

The youth clenched his teeth. His body became dim, turning into a wisp of smoke that turned into a silver snake before quickly fleeing.

“Flying snake?” Shi Hao was astonished. This type of technique was extraordinary. The paths that a few cultivators chose were different. After reaching a certain cultivation realm, they could imitate a certain vicious beast or divine bird and transform themselves.

Pu

Even though the flying snake fled, it was still caught by the great sleeve. Its flesh became badly mangled, and a miserable cry sounded from the distance. It fell down onto a palace hall, seemingly losing all of its fighting strength.

The exchange of moves was extremely quick and decisive, leaving all who watched staring blankly. No one dared to make fun of the Heaven Mending Sect’s genius. Even in defeat, his performance in the battle was respectable.

After all, the little Stone was too terrifying. His attacks were invincible, and the shockwaves that were released made all king level figures tremble. Not even supreme experts could match this power.

He was becoming more and more powerful. Everyone began to feel a chilliness inside them. If he continued to grow like this, who would be able to keep him in check?

Shi Hao didn't go out to kill the silver snake. Instead, he walked forward to kill the Lan king, Kun king, and the others. At the same time, the short-haired youngster from the Western Sect took action.

Pu

Shi Hao's long sleeves waved, and the remaining people from the Rain Clan were caught within the attack. Pu pu sounds rang out, and more than ten people directly turned into a bloody mist. They couldn't take on even a single blow from Shi Hao.

He purposely attacked without holding back. This was an extremely great type of intimidation, one that made the kings of Stone Country Imperial Capital understand that not even the great sects outside this region could protect them.

The Kun king whose body was scorched black and the pale faced Lan king both retreated in a fright. Their hearts were full of fear. They were both kings, yet the difference was so great.

"Dao brother, your killing heart is too severe. As time continues, you might form a heart demon." The short-haired youth spoke. When his eyes opened and closed, there was a special type of dao aura. At the same time, his body erupted with an earthen radiance.

Shi Hao smiled. This individual's body refining technique was outstanding. This was a valiant figure. The power contained in his flesh was like an erupting volcano as he closed the distance between the two.

Few people dared to act like this, using their body refining technique to contest against his. The short-haired youngster's body shone, and the earthen body retreated, revealing a golden body. His physique began to increase as well.

Eventually, the Western Sect's youth's entire body became golden. He became a zhang in height revealing an appearance that was solemn and dignified. There was a terrifying might that crushed downwards.

Shi Hao wasn't the only one that was startled. Everyone else was astonished as well.

This was the Western Sect's great divine ability. This type of Vajra Unbreakable Body's perfect state was the transformation into the Zhang Six Golden Body. It wasn't a bit taller or a bit shorter. This was the most powerful form.

Reaching the Formation Arrangement Realm at such an age and even possessing the Zhang Golden Body could be considered an extremely astonishing feat. He was definitely one of the sect's few geniuses.

Peng!

The large golden hand descended, smashing into Shi Hao's fist. A muffled sound was released, causing the entire sky to continuously rumble and shake ferociously.

If not for the central temple having a great formation to protect it, it would have definitely shattered under this collision.

Meanwhile, the other king-level figures all backed up with pale faces. This was just a collision of the flesh, yet it already made their souls tremble. This was an incredibly terrifying sight.

The two individuals moved at extreme speeds. They revealed their body refining techniques. Both legs kicked outwards, and palms flew as they continuously exchanged attacks.

With a pu sound, Western Sect's short-haired youngster spat out a mouthful of blood and flew outwards. After several dozen collisions, he was finally defeated. The golden light vanished from his body, and he was sent flying.

"Not simple!" This was Shi Hao's evaluation. Under the same cultivation realm, those that dared to exchange several attacks with him with their physical body and did not die immediately could be counted on one hand.

Shi Hao walked out, each step releasing a golden chain. The sweet fragrance wafted outwards in waves, as if his body was created by the heavens. Accompanied by the golden divine chains, his entire body was indistinct and spiritual like an exiled immortal.

Pu

His attacks were decisive and clean. With a wave of his large sleeves, a large group of cultivators was turned into ashes.

The Kun king and Lan king's faces were as white as snow. The people they brought over all died. Fear clouded their faces as they begged for help from the Heaven Mending Sect and Western Sect.

"They can barely protect themselves, yet you two are still begging them for help?" Shi Hao said coldly. His palms released a streak of lightning, and with a honglong sound, it surrounded them and turned them into ashes.

Everyone present was in absolute silence. What was unmatched power? The little Stone gave a perfect display of this. In the same cultivation realm, who dared to fight against him? No matter where he went, it would be hard for him to find his match.

Hong

A rumbling sound transmitted from the void. Three holy artifacts collided, and among them, two no longer struggled and fell down. They were going to bring their masters to escape.

It was because once their owner's divine awareness became weak, it affected them as well. They were going to escape through the air. n--σ-.v/.e)-ℓ/.ℓ.-1.)n

Shi Hao released a cold snort. The scarlet gourd shook, releasing a streak of sword energy that swept through the skies, severing the connection between those two holy artifacts and their previous owners.

He took on the power of the Kun Peng, and using a speed that was fast to the extreme, he charged over and reached out his large hand. The heavily wounded Western Sect youngster and the Heaven Mending Sect genius that turned into a silver snake were similarly subdued.

Right now, it was deadly silent. The Western Sect and Heaven Mending Sect's people were all captured, and the remaining people trembled incessantly. How were they supposed to resist now?

What left Shi Hao a bit regretful was that when the two holy artifacts fled and rushed outside the imperial palace, he saw with a glance that someone should have intercepted them, yet didn't bother to do anything.

Scarlet multicolored light swirled. He used the scarlet gourd to capture the two geniuses from the great sects outside this region, sealing them within.

The kings all felt their scalps go numb. When they saw Shi Hao turn around, they all acted extremely unnaturally. The kings that looked towards the great sects outside this region all backed up.

"I understand my mistake." Someone spoke up.

Shi Hao laughed coldly. He raised his right hand, and a Kun Peng flew out. With a hong sound, it covered the world. Three individuals exploded on the spot.

The three kings died immediately, leaving behind bloody clumps on the ground.

"Your mouth admits your wrongs, but your eyes reveal cruelty. What is the point in keeping you alive?" He said softly. Those that heard him were horrified.

"We will definitely withdraw!" There was still another group that turned to the great sects outside this region. Right now, they were truly terrified, and their hearts were full of remorse.

As for the other kings, those that did not collude with the outside region were still rather calm. They remained silent here while watching calmly.

Shi Hao turned around and walked towards the central heavenly palace, because he felt something calling out to him. This should be the item that the Stone Emperor left behind, and it was resonating with him.

The kings here all showed their respect. No one dared to stop him as they watched him walk towards the golden heavenly palace.

Several figures appeared from the rear. Heavenly Mending Sect's fairy Yue Chan, a youth dressed in linen from the Western Sect, and the Immortal Mountain youth stood together. The entire world seemed to have become a bit different.

Before entering the heavenly palace, Shi Hao turned around and gave them a cold glimpse. Killing intent surged, and sacred multicolored light flickered about. After looking at those three individuals, he headed into the golden heavenly palace.

Chapter 453 – Central Heavenly Palace

Sparkling light flowed about the majestic heavenly palace. The grand and magnificent structure was formed from immortal golden stones. It was incredibly breathtaking. All of the country's energies were exchanged here.

This was one of Stone Country's most sacred places. Majestic and powerful human emperors had sat here one after another to oversee and look after the clan since the ancient times.

Shi Hao walked inside. In front of him were twelve thick and simple-looking obelisks that looked like they supported the heavens. Carved and engraved on them were the Kun Peng and true dragon.

The palace was extremely spacious. He didn't feel like he was standing inside of a building, but instead a small world. Mists swirled about within this place.

Ta, ta...

Shi Hao's footsteps were the only sound in this place, and they echoed far into the distance. This place was incredibly vast. He looked all around him. This place was solemn and sacred, containing the blessings of an entire country.

As Shi Hao stood here, he felt at peace. His body and mind felt clear, and it was as if he could hear the prayers of the past cross space-time to reach his ears.

This wasn't an illusion. This was the draconic energy that successive generations of Stone Clan ancestors gathered and refined within the palace. If one listened carefully, they could vaguely sense something.

Through the worship of the people, the 'great power' of the true dragon was given form.

Shi Hao stood calmly, taking a moment to harmonize himself with this heavenly palace. A majestic wave of draconic aura surged over. Stone Country's energy gathered towards his body, making him feel as if he was a sovereign ruling over a world.

After staying silent for a moment, he proceeded. He felt that there was still someone else in this palace hall.

He didn't try to conceal himself at all and walked forward steadily. Every sound made in this spacious palace hall echoed far into the distance. When he reached the depths of the heavenly palace, he saw a figure.

"It's you..."

This was a young man clad in white. He wasn't very old, and he possessed a heroic aura. His eyes were deep and intelligent. This was clearly a brilliant young individual.

This was the Stone Emperor's nineteenth son, an extremely unordinary individual. Shi Hao had seen him before the last time he caused havoc in the imperial capital. He had heard others talk about this youth before, and he had even seen fairy Yue Chan walk quite close to him in the past.

Shi Chong normally kept a low profile. In the past, he had participated in the Hundred Race Battlefield and killed forty-nine creatures in a row. When news of this achievement came back, a huge uproar was created in the Stone Clan. He didn't emerge from the battlefield known as someone who killed too much, but rather as someone who didn't suffer a single loss.

"Shi Hao!" The nineteenth prince Shi Chong looked at him. His eyes flickered with radiance, revealing a strange expression. He knew quite a bit about the little Stone and was well aware of how terrifying he was.

Shi Hao also looked at him. This was an extraordinary young man and a well-known figure among the imperial children.

Those that dared to enter the Hundred Race Battlefield were all heroic talents.

Shi Hao had heard too much about the Hundred Race Battlefield. His grandfather's arm was lost inside because he killed a Pi Xiu, causing the Pi Xiu supreme expert to hunt him down.

"Are you here to fight for the title of emperor against me?" Shi Chong asked. His expression had already become calm again when he looked at the youth in front of him who was a few years younger than himself.

"The Stone Emperor has summoned me, so I am just here to take a look. I do not wish for my clan's foundation to fall due to the foreign great sects." Shi Hao spoke clearly. The nineteenth prince admired Yue Chan, so it was best not to cause any misunderstandings.

Shi Chong's eyes sank into a state of contemplation. After staying silent for a few moments, he said, "If my father the emperor wanted to pass the title onto you, what would you choose to do?"

"Even if that is the case, it is still unlikely that I will succeed the throne. However, there is one thing which I cannot tolerate. Anyone that wants to become a puppet of the foreign inheritances will be killed by me!" Shi Hao replied.

Shi Chong released a sigh. His expression was a bit complex, as if he was experiencing some inner conflict. After a long time, his eyes suddenly released deep divine light. He released a breath of air and said, "Alright. Stone Clan's foundation cannot fall."

He walked forward. He reached out his hand, and spoke rudely, "I want to see for myself just how powerful you are!"

After a short shout, the center of the nineteenth prince's brows shone. A Bi'an jumped out and erupted with golden light. It looked like a ferocious tiger, but had a pair of dragon horns. Not only were there streaks of light running through its body, there were also scales covering it. n))o/.v-.e-)l(-b.(l.-n

"Archaic vicious beast's divine ability?!" Shi Hao was astonished. This was definitely not the technique of a descendant, but actually a pure-blood precious technique. The aura it produced was astonishing.

The Bi'an roared. Specks of golden light shone everywhere, affecting the stability of the space here. It possessed incredible strength and savageness. Within vicious beasts, it was an incredibly powerful race.

Peng

Shi Hao reached out an arm, and it collided with the enormous golden claw. With a honglong sound, the entire palace hall trembled. However, it wasn't destroyed, because there was an ancient formation carved here.

"So powerful!" He was quite shocked.

Even though Shi Chong was quite famous, as a prince, he couldn't go about challenging others. As such, his fame wasn't that widespread, and it was hard for outsiders to understand his strength.

Hu!

The Bi'an swung its tail, and it was as if a golden whip thrashed down. It was actually the tail of dragon, sweeping forward with numerous symbols surrounding it.

Shi Hao was a bit shaken. With a raise of his hand, the end of his finger stopped the golden tail with a peng sound. An intense explosion sounded. All of the symbols were wiped out, and the Bi'an was forced backwards.

Shi Chong's gaze was profound. His mind was greatly shaken. This pure-blooded precious technique was one of Stone Clan's most profound pure-blooded precious techniques and a country protecting treasure. He had cultivated it since his youth and was extremely proficient in it. However, he never would have thought that it would not affect that youth in the slightest.

Shi Hao was actually even more shocked that he was. For a human race individual to have this level of accomplishment was already incredibly shocking. Being able to cultivate to this level was rarely seen.

"Worthy of being an imperial prince. Even though your fame isn't as widespread, you are still rather outstanding." This was Shi Hao's evaluation.

Shi Chong released a loud shout, and many primordial symbols appeared above. Then, they blossomed, forming several vicious beasts and divine birds. There was a golden crow, great Peng, Pi Xiu, and others. Their spiritual bodies all emerged and rushed forward murderously.

The Bi'an was at the center. It took in and sent out the energy of this space, eventually affecting the stability of this place. A sphere of terrifying energy was released that tried to seal up Shi Hao.

The Bi'an possessed a natural sealing ability. People often times carved its image on prisons and used it to guard the doors.

Hong!

Shi Hao erupted with power. The Kun Peng was fully displayed, because he was facing an incredibly outstanding human expert. He did not want to underestimate his opponent and decided to fight him seriously.

The Bi'an fell over, and after several collisions, Shi Chong ultimately flew outwards. Blood flowed from his mouth, and with a light sigh, he said, "I've lost. In the end, I cannot best you."

At present, anyone that could exchange several dozens of moves against Shi Hao was already an extraordinary expert that was more powerful than pure-blooded creatures. He was worthy of being an imperial prince.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, because he didn't know what the other party was implying.

Footsteps sounded from outside the heavenly temple. Three figures appeared from the twelve obelisks. The woman was untainted by the world of mortals and so beautiful she looked like she came from a dream. This was precisely fairy Yue Chan. The other two's auras were terrifying, and it was quite clear that they weren't ordinary people.

One of them wore purple clothes. He possessed an outstanding temperament. Between his brows was a heavenly eye that possessed a type of matchless heroic spirit. He was quite similar to Qin Yong who he met previously, but it was clearly not him.

“Qin Lun.” He declared his own name.

The third individual’s skin was faintly gold. His hair was quite short, and at the back of his head was a halo that only those from the Western Sect possessed. He looked like a reincarnated deity. He was extremely young and seemed rather simple looking, but Shi Hao had a feeling that this individual was extremely dangerous.

He also declared his own name. “Zhang Six.”

This was an extremely strange name. Within the Western Sect, the highest accomplishment was the Zhang Six Golden Body. It couldn’t be taller, nor could it be shorter. By calling himself this name, his aspirations were quite clear.

Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain, and Western Sect’s most powerful disciples had arrived. For Shi Hao, these were definitely the greatest enemies. If all three took action at the same time, then it would be difficult for him to act kindly.

It was quite obvious that if there was a battle, blood would flow. It would be extremely dangerous for him!

However, Shi Hao didn’t show any fear. Instead, he laughed with a bit of anger. This was the glorious Stone Country Imperial Palace and a restricted zone, yet outsiders were allowed in, and no one could stop them!

His gaze was chilly. He first gave Shi Chong a look. As the prince, was he not going to say anything? The reason fairy Yue Chan could represent the Heaven Mending Sect and enter the palace was most likely related to him.

Teng!

Suddenly, golden flames burned about, rising from the twelve stone pillars. The fiery light burned fiercely, brightly illuminating this area. A divine aura pervaded the air.

“Yue Chan, you all should stop. The title of emperor... I am not suitable.” Shi Chong said softly. It was he who opened the divine formation to stop the three great experts.

“You are the prince, the one with the most noble blood within Stone Clan. In addition, your cultivation is high enough.” Yue Chan spoke. Her fine black hair fell down like a waterfall. Her eyes were like limpid autumn waters, and her red lips flickered with moist luster. Her voice was gentle and soft.

“Yue Chan, I am truly not suitable.” When he spoke these words, Shi Chong’s eyes did not look at anything else, only at Heaven Mending Sect’s fairy.

The main hall became quiet. The three great experts didn’t forcefully rush in, because there was a divine formation guarding this place. With their level of power, they couldn’t enter at all. As such, they sank into a state of silence.

Originally, they were waiting for Shi Hao to come and were going to suppress him together. However, it seemed like that was momentarily difficult to do.

Shi Hao gave Shi Chong a look. He nodded, and without saying anything, he directly walked forward.

Following Shi Hao's footsteps, the draconic energy filled the imperial palace. It was stirred up, as if it sensed his aura, and began to rumble.

Chi, chi...

On the ground, holy light surged streak after streak. It was as if great dragons were rushing into the heavens one after another. They erupted with endless light.

The expressions of those behind him all changed. Their line of sight was blocked, and even with their powerful divine senses, they still couldn't see through the current situation.

"The Stone Emperor was waiting for him after all!" Qin Lun said.

The others sank into a state of silence. They had entered a few times already, but they didn't discover anything. However, when the little Stone came, there was this strange scene, and a response was produced.

"Shi Chong, you can activate the divine formation to refine him. This is your chance." A few other individuals emerged from behind the twelve obelisks. These were the elders of the foreign great sects.

Shi Hao heard what they said, but he didn't stop his steps. Since he dared to come here, he naturally made his own preparations. He wouldn't rashly put himself in danger.

"Too late." This was Shi Chong's reply.

Shi Hao ascended onto the human emperor's throne, and he saw a damaged imprint here. His pupils rapidly shrunk. This was the jade seal that represented the country's energies, and it was actually shattered!

He calmly looked at it. There was a powerful divine formation here, but it was also broken through. Apart from this, there was a hole poked through by a spear, as well as over a thousand sword markings.

When the great calamity descended, this place suffered a terrifying attack.

"What are the circumstances of the Stone Emperor?" Shi Hao asked.

"Father has disappeared. He... might have been captured." Shi Chong said painfully from the distance while fiercely grabbing his hair.

Outside the twelve obelisks, more and more people came. The Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain, and Western Sect's experts all hurried over. They were going to surround and kill Shi Hao, not allowing him to escape.

Shi Hao stood at the highest place, and then he silently sat down on the throne.

The draconic aura was dense. Holy light shone brilliantly, isolating this place from the outside world. No one knew what was happening.

Shi Hao remained indifferent. He calmly sank into his thoughts. If he left this place, there would definitely be a great bloody battle, possibly the most terrifying battle yet since he appeared in the world. After all, apart from fairy Yue Chan, there was Qin Lun and Zhang Six, both of which were great enemies!

Suddenly, a bit of light blossomed. It appeared in midair, and then it quickly enlarged. A door into a world that flowed with auspicious multicolored light appeared in front of Shi Hao's eyes.

Chapter 454 – Emperor Shi Hao

Ripples spread outwards, and light gushed out. It was as if a silver river was flowing about. The space opened up, forming a gate that had an indescribable type of energy swirling inside.

Small world!

It wasn't the first time Shi Hao encountered a place like this. From the Hundred Shattering Mountains before to the precious interspatial case, they were both small worlds, though one was much larger and the other much smaller.

His eyes released deep divine light as he looked inside. He decided that this wasn't a trap left by fairy Yue Chan and the others. He walked inside and arrived in a dusky place.

This place was silent and dried up, as if he had arrived in ruins. There wasn't a bit of vitality. However, the amount of space it covered wasn't that small, with the circumference being at least ten li.

"This seems to be a place that was abandoned. There must have been some type of calamity that left it completely destroyed." Shi Hao spoke to himself as he carefully observed everything.

This small world was quite dark. It was lacking in light. Mists curled up about this area. The ground was cracked, extending into the distance like spiderwebs. In addition, the skies were also in a terrible state, as if they could collapse at any moment.

"This is the Stone Emperor's small world?" Shi Hao was astonished.

Who else could it be? A small world that was recently shattered that had to be left behind, moreover right in front of the imperial throne, was most likely left behind by the human emperor.

Outside the heavenly palace, many king level figures stood there in silence. A group of nobles was here, and none of them said anything. They waited calmly for the result.

The War King was furious and said, "Shameful. My Stone Clan's country had never suffered such humiliation since it was founded. The grand imperial palace is a restricted land, yet outsiders were allowed to enter without anyone being able to stop them."

He had tried to take action before, but he was no match for the three sect's experts. Many other kings kept silent as well. No one dared to declare their position. In front of the Immortal Mountain, Heaven Mending Sect, and Western Sect, they were all powerless.

It was because they already knew that these inheritances were related to the higher realms. Offending them meant offending the 'great power' as well.

Otherwise, with a group of king level figures here, even if the three sects showed their power, they still wouldn't dare to casually intrude like this. After all, no supreme experts had shown themselves. King level figures were currently the highest level of power.

"Disgraceful!" Another king level figure also shouted loudly.

The heavenly palace was under martial law, not by Stone Country's people, but instead by the three great sects' experts. They didn't allow others to enter. They were going to seal up this place and kill the little Stone here.

Inside the small world, Shi Hao walked slowly, carefully observing and searching through this place.

What exactly did Stone Emperor leave behind? n-(O\VE1&1n

Weng

Suddenly, the small world trembled. A sparkling and translucent little imprint appeared. It blossomed with brilliant multicolored light like a small sun. It rose from the depths of the ground.

"Yi, what is this?" Shi Hao was astonished.

This imprint wasn't large, only the size of a walnut. It was transparent and extremely beautiful. Endless draconic energy curled up around it, and there was a mysterious aura about it. Auspicious light surged, filling up the entire small world.

"What a powerful treasure."

Needless to say, something that could fill this small world with holy and auspicious energy was definitely an important treasure.

"Could it be a sky overturning imprint type of ancient treasure?" Shi Hao's heart pounded intensely.

The magical imprint spun about. The radiance it scattered down became even more gentle, and the mysterious aura became more intense. It poured over and began to revolve around Shi Hao's head.

Waterfalls scattered down, surrounding Shi Hao underneath. They were like curtains, completely covering him beneath them and protecting him within.

It was incredibly shocking. The waterfall was formed from auspicious energy, pouring out from the imprint above him. His body felt comfortable and peaceful, as if he was going to fly into the skies through these multicolored lights. What kind of treasure was this?

In particular, when Shi Hao breathed, it resonated with the precious imprint. A mysterious energy surged and a draconic aura curled about his body, making him feel even more extraordinary.

"A powerful energy is contained within the precious imprint, and it feels almost as if it can enter my body. Is this what the Stone Emperor left behind?" Shi Hao was bewildered.

The precious imprint bobbed up and down. Even though it was only the size of a walnut, the draconic energy that scattered down was rich with mysterious energy as boundless as the sea. Otherwise, how could Shi Hao be so shocked upon seeing this?

Suddenly, the sparkling yellow divine striking stone began to shout strangely from Shi Hao's hair. It struggled free and jumped up towards the precious imprint.

Peng

Unfortunately, it was directly struck flying. A strand of imperial dao energy sent it into the depths of the small world, leaving it confused and dizzy.

"How could you treat me like this? We are both from the same race, yet you dare to treat me like this. This big brother is going to fight you to the death!" The divine striking stone quickly returned and rushed over with extreme speed.

Dang

It rushed over quickly, but it was also sent back outwards quickly. It was blasted flying again into the depths of the ruins.

Shi Hao was astonished. This is a large divine stone? He was extremely stunned. Then, he carefully observed it to try and see through its secrets.

"Legend has it that the first generation guardian spirit of Stone Country was a divine striking stone. It eventually gained intelligence and became a deity."

It was difficult for Shi Hao to calm down. Could this be Stone Country's guardian spirit? It was too inconceivable and a bit horrifying.

The divine striking stone whined and groaned. It trembled and swayed about as it rolled over from the distance. It sounded quite mad as it said, "Mistreating someone of the same race, you truly are a thankless wretch."

"You can't treat it rudely. This might be a deity that served as Stone Country's guardian spirit." Shi Hao said seriously.

"What? Hold on, I think I know what's going on." The divine striking stone woke up. It soared into the air, and while floating there, it carefully observed the precious imprint. Then, it seemed to have figured out something.

"It is just some leftover mortal body. After a senior from my race became a deity, it left behind this stone form." The divine striking stone shouted strangely. It continuously exclaimed 'so that's how it was'. In front of it right now was a precious imprint and not its clansman.

From the ancient times until now, only a few strange stones like these appeared. They were known as incredibly valuable treasures. The ancient saints and deities refined them into weapons. There wasn't a single person who didn't want one, but it was something they could only wish for but couldn't find.

"How do you know?" Shi Hao asked.

"We are both from the same race, so how could I not know? It should be Stone Country's ancestral guardian spirit. It turned out to be like this," the divine striking stone muttered to itself. It then stared for a long time before saying, "That ancestral guardian spirit is most likely dead."

It could infer quite a few things through this stone, to the point where he could even make the assertion that the guardian spirit that had become a deity had already passed away many years ago.

Shi Hao sighed. Turns out the rumors weren't baseless. Stone Country's ancient guardian spirit had passed away already. Earlier, he still had some expectations and hopes, but in the end, they amounted to nothing.

Then, the little pagoda in the bronze piece also awoke. As long as there was a heavenly treasure, it would immediately rush out to make a deal with Shi Hao.

However, what was unexpected was that when the little pagoda emerged from the protection of the precious interspatial case and saw this imprint, it became quite serious. It was quite different from how Shi Hao thought it would act.

"You guys don't want it?" Shi Hao asked, because he understood how much of a greedy hole it was. It always wanted to take advantage of him before. Why did it suddenly become serious?

"The energies of a country rest within. The entire country has offered sacrifices to it, and the karma is too great. This item isn't simple..." The little pagoda sighed as it spoke.

Shi Hao was astonished. He stared at the precious imprint and then tried to remove it from above his head. After studying it for a long time, his heart was greatly moved. This was the jade seal of Stone Country — the human emperor's imprint?!

Was it shattered outside? It seemed like that was a fake. This was the real national treasure!

What the little pagoda said wasn't wrong. The entire country worshipped it and offered it sacrifices, and the human emperor and the guardian spirit shared the fate energy to quickly cultivate. Apart from them, there was naturally the country's treasure as well, the imperial imprint.

From a certain perspective, the energies that this precious imprint gathered was greater than that of other human emperors or the generations of guardian spirits. It was even more boundless, because it had accumulated from the ancient times until now. It had always received the worship and sacrifices of Stone Country.

"Fate energy and faith have all been gathered into this imprint. This is magical artifact imbued by Stone Country has imbued their faith within for countless years." The little pagoda sighed and said.

It felt a unique type of force that had existed since the ancient times. It continuously received the worship of the people, and all types of mysterious forces were contained inside. Endless amounts of faith had been gathered within this precious imprint.

"If you want to become a supreme expert, with just this imprint alone, you can probably succeed immediately." The little pagoda said.

Shi Hao became astonished. What kind of power was this? It could produce a supreme expert on the spot? The precious imprint was just too heaven defying.

"You can see for yourself. There are still bits of mysterious force congregating towards this precious imprint. As long as Stone Country's people offer sacrifices, the mysterious force would surge and gather in its body," the little pagoda explained.

From the side, the divine striking stone's saliva continuously poured outwards. It truly wanted to grab this imprint and chew on it with all its might.

"It might be considered a magical artifact, but that might not necessarily be entirely correct. However, it is definitely Stone Country's most important treasure. This is the root of the nation's fate. All of the mysterious force is gathered inside of it, and all of the country's fate is held inside." The little pagoda said.

It was originally hibernating, but after being startled awake, it saw this strange imprint and couldn't help but say a few things. It seemed to care quite a bit about it.

The guardian spirit and the human emperor relied on the mysterious force of the country's offerings to cultivate, allowing their cultivation speeds to quicken. Right now, the precious imprint contained a seemingly endless amount of mysterious force. If Shi Hao extracted a portion for himself, he could quickly become a supreme expert.

"I don't want to use it." Shi Hao shook his head. He had asked the Willow Deity previously, and it had told him that guardian spirits and emperors would cultivate faster, but the foundation of the country might be damaged.

The little pagoda nodded and said, "Using it to increase one's cultivation is truly a bit of a low act. However, many powerful figures gather this type of fate energy to protect themselves from suffering misfortune."

"Then the Stone Emperor?" Shi Hao's heart jumped.

"He might not necessarily be dead. With this precious imprint to protect him, he would be injured at the most. However, he is most likely not in the wasteland region." The little pagoda made this deduction.

"This precious imprint is that powerful?" Shi Hao was stupefied.

"What do you think? Otherwise, why would there be so many guardian spirits? Isn't it all for the sake of collecting this mysterious force?" The little pagoda said.

Suddenly, the precious imprint trembled, becoming more sparkling and translucent. It began to release auspicious multicolored light, surrounding Shi Hao's entire body. Endless splendor circled around him, as if he was a young emperor.

"This is..." He felt like there was a natural 'great power' to his every movement, as if he could move mountains and seas with just a raise of his hand and easily eliminate creatures anywhere.

Despite this being the case, he was still somewhat nervous.

"There's no need to worry. As long as you don't refine this type of mysterious force, there wouldn't be a problem. Moreover, you can use the precious imprint to take in and release it." The little pagoda said. It curled its lip and said, "It is trying to make you Stone Country's Human Emperor, passing it all down to you."

"How could that be?" Shi Hao didn't understand.

"Otherwise, how could the mysterious force of the precious imprint be on your body? You have become the biggest beneficiary of this country's offerings," said the little pagoda.

Soon after, Shi Hao emerged from the small world. It was already about to break, so after the human emperor's imprint was removed, it collapsed on its own and returned to nothingness.

Outside the central heavenly palace, the three sect's experts stood together. Fairy Yue Chan, Qin Lun, and Zhang Six were at the lead. They were going to suppress and kill Shi Hao.

"Shi Hao, how long can you hide for? Are you still not going to come out?" An elder sneered.

Hong!

Suddenly, the entire central heavenly palace trembled. The looming draconic energy and endless auspicious light were both collected. The scene at the center of the enormous palace could be seen.

Everyone could see Shi Hao sitting majestically on the highest throne while looking down on everything. There seemed to be a mysterious force around his entire body, as if it was produced by the great energies of the world. There was a type of grandeur to him that could devour mountains and rivers.

He was clearly just a youth, but as he stood up there, it gave everyone an incredibly stifling pressure. They all trembled and shivered inwardly.

"Shi Hao, are you trying to seize the title of emperor? What nerve! You actually dare to sit in the emperor's seat. Outrageous!" A noble shouted. Due to the three sects' experts being present, none of them felt fear anymore.

"We were invited to assist Stone Country in finding its new emperor." An elder from a great sect outside this region spoke in a dignified manner. He used the word assist, but he should have said that he was creating a puppet.

In addition, their way of barging into the imperial palace was truly too overbearing.

Shi Hao coldly watched them. The aura around his body surged even greater, as if all of the world's energy was gathering into his body alone, as if he was going to turn himself into a heavenly sovereign.

Hong!

Suddenly, the main hall lit up. Countless golden multicolored lights surged, and an enormous decree appeared, illuminating the heavens. A powerful dao sound accompanied it.

"The one to inherit my position, Shi Hao..."

Everyone trembled. The Stone Emperor had left behind another edict, and right now, it had appeared. The throne was passed onto Shi Hao!

Chapter 455 – Imperial Creed

The imprint suspended in the air was golden and dazzling. It was absolutely enormous, and golden light swirled about it in a resplendent matter. Everyone in Stone Capital could see it.

A tremendous noise sounded. 'The one to inherit my position, Shi Hao'; these words struck down like thunder. The entire world was rumbling in response, ringing through everyone's ears.

"It's the Stone Emperor! The imprint he left behind contains his thunderous voice, and it has appeared for all to see!" Waves of shock sounded.

Within the Imperial Capital, many commoners knelt down in worship, because the emperor was like a deity to them. When they worshiped the decree, a rumbling noise sounded. The decree became even brighter and more resplendent after gathering the mysterious force.

"Shi Hao is the new emperor!" Someone cried out loudly. It rang through Stone Capital like a clap of thunder. Meanwhile, the decree in the air became more and more brilliant. The brilliant golden letters began to surge with draconic energy.

"Long live the emperor! Long live!" Someone worshiped. They paid their respects to the old emperor and shouted the name of the new emperor. n-(O\VE1&1n

This was an incredibly loud and resounding mass of voices that reverberated through heaven and earth. It shook one to their soul. Even the expressions of powerful cultivators changed. This sound came from fate energy and was extremely powerful.

Every single person possessed boundless potential. Once their bodies' treasury was opened, an exuberant amount of divine force would burst out and they would all become great cultivators.

Ordinary people didn't open this treasury, but they possessed the potential. Through the resonance between speech and heart, they could produce a holy mysterious force, and this was what was pouring out into the vast skies right now.

The divine force congregating towards Shi Hao could be seen through one's naked eye, supporting his body and forming the pillars of imperial draconic aura.

This was the result when everyone in the capital received the decree. They called out his name, changing the fate of this world. Shi Hao sat high up on the throne and received the mysterious force.

Of course, he didn't allow it to enter his body and only surrounded this energy around his flesh to protect his surroundings. This was a portion of the entire country's fate energy, and it could protect him from misfortune.

On his body, the emperor imprint was still resonating with him. More and more mysterious force flowed over to support him. At that moment, Shi Hao's existence became deep and immeasurable as the hazy light enveloped him within.

Within the central heavenly palace, many kings' hearts were greatly shaken. It had just happened, yet the little Stone already created this type of scene. Could it be that there was no second candidate for the emperor position? The fate energy from all directions poured over, and it all congregated towards him.

The experts from the three sects have gathered here. Many individuals surrounded the heavenly palace to trap and kill Shi Hao. When they saw this scene, all of their expressions changed.

When a few elders that cultivated special divine abilities opened their spiritual eyes to carefully inspect the situation, they all gasped. They felt a chill running down their backs.

“The dragon from the sky wraps around the body and roars. Is there truly someone who has inherited the title of emperor?” An elder couldn’t help but cry out.

The heavenly eye was difficult to create, but these experts’ spiritual eyes had long been opened. When they heard what was said, they all silently observed the situation. Their faces immediately changed.

Inside the central heavenly palace, Shi Hao sat on the high and mighty throne without moving. It was as if this seat had already belonged to him tens of thousands of years ago. He was sitting with an unspeakable level of stability and firmness. His eyes were incomparably cold as he swept his gaze over everyone. Outside of his body, heavenly dragons circled about one after another. They were incredibly thick and covered this place, roaring into the skies with raised heads.

Tens of thousands of streaks of draconic energy were released. The imperial aura produced an incredible pressure, and all of it gathered on the youth’s body, producing the great atmosphere of an emperor. Everyone present began to tremble.

“Shi Hao, you are truly daring, actually seizing the imperial throne! You’ve deceived the people of this world and stolen an entire country!

An elder from the Heaven Mending Sect loudly berated him. His words were incredibly vicious, because he knew that if this continued, it wouldn’t end well. When an emperor succeeded the throne to accept the inheritance, the most important part was the other party’s body becoming richer and richer with the imperial draconic energy. He wanted to interrupt this transformation.

However, even though his thunderous voice was shouted outwards, it couldn’t make its way outwards. All of it was blocked by the golden decree in the air.

“What is everyone waiting for? This is a scheme to seize the imperial throne. We cannot allow him to continue!” Next to that elder, a few others spoke up with loud voices.

They had to obstruct this process and prevent Shi Hao from inheriting Stone Country. Otherwise, this would become an uncontrollable variable. His accomplishments during his youth were already so great and unmatched, and no one could make him yield. This was not the emperor the foreign great sects needed.

On top of the high and mighty throne in the central heavenly temple, Shi Hao’s gaze became more and more cold as he observed them. He was like a sovereign that had descended into this world. In an extremely cold voice, he said, “What clowns.”

His voice was thunderous, shaking through this entire imperial palace. Draconic energy surged, causing this golden palace to tremble. It was truly as if a god was speaking these words.

Even though he only spoke these words, it was as if the god of thunder’s hammer struck down. Everyone’s expression suddenly changed. There was anger, and there was even more of a faint fear.

“Capture him! He is a traitor and not suitable to become the emperor! Suppress and kill him!” That elder shouted together with a group of people.

Hong!

Shi Hao's body didn't move. He only raised his hand and ferociously pressed downwards. Imperial draconic energy erupted, and the entire world rumbled with noise. This type of scene shocked everyone here.

Within the rumbling sounds, his hand quickly enlarged. Heavenly dragons curled up about that hand, passing through the divine formation. As if the sky itself was collapsing, the terrifying attack surrounded them and began to descend.

"Retreat!"

That elder shouted loudly, because this hand was too powerful. It was currently heading right for them.

They released their precious techniques and activated their magical artifacts. Multicolored light surged and symbols filled the air. Everyone could feel a tremendous pressure, and they were all quickly backing up.

However, this hand was incredibly shocking. It swirled with earthen energy, and the fluctuations it released poured out like waves. Dragon cries sounded as the fluctuations covered them.

Honglong!

Within the group lead by that elder, more than ten individuals released miserable screams. Their faces lost all color and became incredibly pale. They were completely covered by the large hand. Their precious artifacts crumbled, and their divine abilities were shattered. Their bodies even more so began to shudder.

Fairy Yue Chan, Qin Lun, Zhang Six, and the other outstanding experts couldn't rescue them even if they wanted to. Everything happened too quickly. The roars of the heavenly dragons and the sky-covering hand suppressed them in an instant!

Pu, pu...

Following bloody lights, the flesh of these individuals split apart. Their ends were just like the precious artifacts, crumbling in midair. Their cries ceased, and strands of bloody mist were left in the air.

Those that rebuked him loudly before were all dead. Not a single one of them survived!

The large hand disappeared. The imperial draconic energy continued to move about. Within the central heavenly palace, Shi Hao sat upright like a boulder. His eyes seemed extremely deep as he gazed at the crowd.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat. Was this the new emperor? As soon as he assumed the throne, there was already a mysterious energy added to his body that allowed him to become one with this imperial palace. His power was too astonishing.

This was a type of 'great power'. When it moved about, it was just like the mighty force that drove this world. The heavy became light, and with a simple ripple, a terrifying result was produced.

"The large earthen hand he produced came through the divine formation. Does this mean... that this heavenly palace has already been handed over into his hands?"

The kings' hearts all trembled. This young expert was too heroic! He successfully obtained the acknowledgement of the imperial draconic aura and succeeded the throne, causing many people to feel uneasy.

Everyone trembled inwardly. The little Stone came to the imperial capital alone and successfully inherited the great country's creed. This truly was terrifying. Was he really going to deal with everyone just by his own strength?

"Brother Shi is extraordinary. You are truly admirable, only... with great events already happening, how far can you reach? Even though you succeeded the throne today, how many more days can you sit there?"

Fairy Yue Chan was the one who spoke, her voice rather gentle. Her facial features were wonderful, and there was a type of spirituality to her. Her red lips were bright and her teeth were white and sparkling; she was just too beautiful.

Shi Hao sat up above, calm and unflustered. This type of bearing from a youth like this made everyone's expression become serious. He was so young, yet he possessed such an imposing might.

His pupils continuously flickered. He was carefully sensing the draconic energy around his body as well as the feeling of the imperial dao that was added to him. The mysterious force circulated. This wasn't a type of cultivation, but instead a force of the world, a type of 'great power'.

"Emperor..." Shi Hao said to himself. His entire being became surrounded by mist, making him appear even more mysterious. His eyes continuously flickered with a multicolored radiance.

Then, he stared at fairy Yue Chan and said, "What is great power? How much do you really know? Your view of the world is presumptuous. However, you are blessed with good looks, so you are better off playing the part of a good wife and can make better use of yourself."

Everyone was stupefied. Was the little Stone the one speaking? He truly didn't give the other party any face and dared to talk like this. The magnificent Heaven Mending Sect's fairy was actually refuted like this.

The meaning of these words was evident. He lashed out at the goddess of a great sect and only talked about her good looks without talking about her other outstanding aspects. This was the most direct type of contempt.

He was clearly just a youth, yet he was acting in such an oppressive way and using such a tone to talk to the most famous fairy. Everyone was stupefied, not knowing what to say.

Shi Chong was stupefied. He stood there with his mouth opened and gave Shi Hao a look before looking at the white clothed fairy. In the end, he still decided to remain silent.

Fairy Yue Chan's expression continued to remain pure and peaceful without any sign of anger. Then, her perfect appearance revealed a slight smile that could cause even white flowers to lose color and the sun and moon to seem dim.

“Brother Shi, your tone is rather sharp. Is there any use in saying these things? Will it change anything?” Her sparkling white face released astonishing radiance. Her bright lips were slightly curved, stirring the hearts of many.

“There is some use. It is to tell you that I am missing a maid here.” Shi Hao spoke.

Everyone became dumbstruck. This attitude was out of the ordinary and extremely imposing. He actually dared to utter these types of words. Everyone felt as if his aura was now quite a bit different from the solemn and respectful aura of an emperor he had before.

“Haha...” Outside the central heavenly palace, the War King laughed continuously. He was incredibly valiant looking. “That’s the way it should be. So what if you all are from the great sects outside this region? Do you really think you can mess with everything and treat my clan with such superiority? The new emperor should have this type of great boldness. So what if you are the fairy of a sect? Capturing you as a maid is the style my clan’s new emperor should have. Only then would his might devour mountains and rivers as well as overlook the world!”

Everyone was shocked!

Fairy Yue Chan’s expression was calm, and her pure aura did not change in the slightest. Her body was wrapped in a layer of faint light, and her spotlessly white body shone brilliantly without any sign of anger.

However, the faces of the few elders beside her became downcast. Their expressions were ugly. Those from the Immortal Mountain and Western Sect weren’t pleased either, and all of them had chilly expressions.

“We have come here to uphold justice. We won’t allow you to scheme and become a fake emperor. How can we let someone like you obtain this great inheritance?”

When Shi Hao heard what they said, his expression remained calm without any disturbances. His eyes were incredibly deep. Multicolored light swirled, and the terrifying scene of sun, moon, and stars moving about could be seen within them.

“Do you have any face left?” This was his cold reply. Seated up on high, he looked down on the experts from the three sects and said, “Stone Country’s Imperial Palace is not a place you all can casually enter and exit. You all dare to talk absurdly about some great imperial inheritance? What does it have to do with any of you? You dare to interfere with how my country operates! All of you will be killed!”

At this time, the golden decree up above resonated with him. ‘Passed onto Shi Hao’ continued to rumble through the air. Everyone within Stone Capital bowed in worship, loudly calling out.

“Long live the emperor...”

Heavenly dragons appeared one after another around Shi Hao’s body. The mysterious force became more and more exuberant. He coldly looked at everyone.

He had vaguely merged with this world. He was going to suppress the experts surrounding him in all directions.

Chapter 456 – Imperial Palace War

Stone Country Capital was an enormous and imposing city. A loud commotion could be heard from within, and everyone was chanting the two words 'human emperor'.

As a result, the experts from all three sects felt a slight chill. They couldn't stop this already. Shi Hao had already reached the end of the inheritance process. The heavenly dragons around him had already condensed into corporeal forms, and even ordinary people could now see them.

Heavenly Dragons appeared one after another. They filled the skies and raised their heads to roar towards the heavens. Endless streaks of draconic energy could be seen congregating towards Shi Hao's body, making him seem even more imposing, as if he was a sovereign looking down on this world.

Even though he was young, he was extremely calm and unflustered. His behavior did not match his age. His eyes were deep, and within them appeared the sun, moon, and stars as he overlooked everyone.

Needless to say, the great power had already taken form. Imperial energy gathered towards his body with the assistance of the country's precious imprint, and the fate energy of the world assisted him in assuming the title of emperor.

At this moment, Shi Hao moved. He stood up and walked down from the throne along the jade stairs. His presence was incredibly intimidating, as if a god or devil was the one moving about.

The ones that had just been berating him couldn't help but take steps backwards. Great fear crept up inside of them. They could feel a wave of stifling pressure that felt almost suffocating.

A single person was going up alone against the experts from the three sects, yet he still seemed so calm and unflustered, causing the hearts of everyone here to be greatly shaken .

Every slight movement Shi Hao made carried a great type of force, as if the natural laws in this place followed along as well. Powerful pressure poured outwards endlessly.

"Why are you all scared of him? He is just a single person. This is an opportunity! If that fake emperor dares to step out from the heavenly palace, we can immediately strike him down!" An elder said.

Inside of the central heavenly palace, there was a divine formation within twelve thick stone obelisks. Outsiders couldn't enter, and this was why he previously stopped outside.

The sounds of footsteps were clear and distinct, ringing through the central heavenly palace. Shi Hao walked over one step after another. His expression was serious. Draconic aura revolved and surged around him.

Unwittingly, he stepped on the divine formation and walked out from the palace, facing everyone.

"He actually really did dare to come out. What are you all still waiting for? This is a traitor to the nation that has to be killed!" A king spoke. Because he hadn't backed off earlier and had already shouted out before, he had already been targeted by Shi Hao's ice cold eyes.

"We have been invited to observe the ceremony, so we won't stand on the side like bystanders. We should help Stone Country select the true new emperor." An elder from the sects parroted.

Hong!

Shi Hao walked out from the heavenly palace. He brought with him a powerful aura. When the final step landed, the entire palace hall shook violently.

“Did you forget my words? Do you think that it was just wind blowing past your ears?” He spoke softly, but his expression was incredibly serious. A flash of light could be seen through his pupils, and his entire body erupted with blazing radiance.

“Attack!” Someone shouted. Since Shi Hao came out, they no longer had any more worries. They all brought out magical artifacts and aimed them at this youth.

They weren’t scared, because fairy Yue Chan, Qin Lun, and Zhang Six were here. If they were to fight, any one of them could match the little Stone in strength.

And right now, the most powerful inheritors of three sects were here, and it was for the sake of suppressing and killing him. If no miracles happened, then Shi Hao was going to fall here.

Hong!

Magical artifacts tore through the skies and precious techniques bloomed. This place was covered in dazzling light. All of the attacks concentrated forwards towards the young expert that had just inherited the title of emperor.

Shi Hao stood in his original spot. His eyes erupted with radiance, and his head of black hair danced about. The heavenly dragon materialized and roared towards the skies, shaking the entire imperial capital.

At this moment, the heaven and earth became quiet. This was a strange scenery. Dragon cries rang through the air, yet all other sounds seemed to have vanished. The empty space possessed a deathly stillness.

Right now, the only movement were the cries of dragons that shook the nine heavens!

On Shi Hao’s body, ancient heavenly dragons soared one after another before rushing forward to attack the experts of the three sects. There was a terrifying fluctuation that was rippling outwards.

“Not good!” Qin Lun’s expression changed as he shouted outwards. He hurriedly took action to obstruct Shi Hao.

It was because this imperial energy was too great, and normal people definitely couldn’t defend themselves against it. Even those elders at the Formation Arrangement Realm weren’t enough. Once the heavenly dragons materialized and revealed themselves, they would all be suppressed.

Meanwhile, Zhang Six with his light golden skin also moved. As if he was a supreme Vajra Bodhisattva, he formed a strange fist imprint and struck forward. An extremely powerful aura surrounded this attack.

Fairy Yue Chan was the only one that didn’t move, but she activated a formation. Symbols poured out in torrents as if a volcano was erupting. Bright red imprints bloomed within the void to suppress Shi Hao.

Then, everything seemed to slow down. Shi Hao towered within the battlefield. A sweet scent wafted out from his body, and golden chains extended endlessly from his feet. The scene was world-shocking. He had already erupted with all of his power.

The heavenly dragons took to the skies before swooping down at his enemies!

Kacha

The magical artifacts were struck, causing them to shatter in midair. The heavenly dragons swooped down, sweeping through everything in their way.

Pu

The sound of flesh splitting open was extremely startling. Blood blossomed, and the bodies of cultivators broke into pieces before collapsing into a pool of blood. They could not stop the force of the heavenly dragons. n-/O/-V(.E--I).&/I-(n

Everything happened too quickly. The faces of the individuals who were shouting for the death of the fake emperor just now were now incomparably pale, because right now, there were already ten corpses.

This was a startling transformation. It had just started, yet Shi Hao had already killed so many experts, among them no lack of elders and Formation Arrangement Realm kings.

However, their lives seemed incredibly worthless right now. When the little Stone became angry, blood filled the skies, and a large number of experts died before the heavenly palace. A glaring scarlet dyed the stone steps, dripping with blood.

This made everyone astonished. The little Stone was much stronger than what they had expected!

An elder sucked in a cold breath of air. With a trembling voice, he said, "Human emperor takes the throne, imperial dao displays its power. This is an embodiment of what happens once the fate energy of a country is added to one's body. We must not leave him be!"

You have to understand that this was just the beginning. Shi Hao had the mysterious force surround his body as soon as he assumed the title of emperor, and heavenly dragons had taken form to prevent his body from harm. If he was given time, even more misfortune would come to them.

All of this happened in a flash. It took a while to describe everything, but it all happened nearly instantly.

Hong!

Qin Lun launched his attack. A precious technique emerged that flowed with rainbow light. An enormous peacock suppressed downwards to suppress and kill Shi Hao.

This was an extremely terrifying precious technique whose name had moved many since the ancient times. It was a great divine ability of the archaic peacock. Back then, it had swept through the entire world, reigning unrivalled for an entire era.

Originating from the Immortal Mountain, this was obviously not obtained by a descendant. It was one of their clans' great sect protecting divine abilities. It was left behind by a pure-blooded creature and was perfectly intact.

Shi Hao's eyes shone with light. When faced against these experts, he did not show any contempt for their attacks. He didn't use the heavenly dragons produced by the fate energy to defend himself and instead used his own precious techniques.

The highest yin and yang, Shi Hao immediately used the Kun Peng technique whose power was unmatched to behead this opponent. A streak of golden light erupted, and a divine bird spread its wings into the skies to face the great peacock.

“En?” Qin Lun’s eyes contracted. He knew as soon as this attack was released that the little Stone’s reputation was not unjustified, and was in fact even more terrifying than the legends. This was too powerful, immediately suppressing him with a single move.

Hong!

The peacock spread its wings and erupted with divine rainbow light. As it collided into the Kun Peng technique to dissolve the attack that contained the utmost yin and yang, the space in this place continuously rumbled with earsplitting sounds.

Qin Lun naturally wasn’t scared. He believed inwardly that he was unmatched, because he came from the Immortal Mountain. He was a supreme youth that didn’t even fear the most powerful inheritors of the greatest powers in all of the eight regions.

He had this type of confidence. Even though the little Stone cut down the dual-pupils and defeated a legend, he still believed that the inheritance of the Immortal Mountain was the most powerful, and that he would never be inferior to another in his generation.

However, this short interaction instead made his brows quickly lock together. The little Stone’s strength was just too great. Even though he was able to neutralize the other party’s divine power, he was still shaken to the point where the bones in his body cried out.

At the same time, Zhang Six had arrived with the fist imprint. It similarly possessed the highest yin and yang. The power of his flesh made the space tremble. He was like a great golden sun as his fist descended towards Shi Hao.

The little Stone was stunning. He similarly formed a fist imprint, and with a honglong sound, he met his opponent’s attack head on. Then, when he raised his hand, the sign of a stalk of grass emerged, and with a chi sound, it hacked out.

This wasn’t just a streak of sword light, as it also created a small world. The chaos seemed to be made by heaven as it surrounded this place, carrying with it the hazy force of a world domain, shaking the scene.

There were individuals whose palms held worlds and others who possessed spatial divine force. Right now, his sword strike actually displayed such power as well, creating such a divine technique. The ‘sword world’ left everyone sighing with admiration.

Zhang Six frowned, and his face carried signs of pain. Even though he wasn’t scared, he felt a strenuous pressure. He used all of his strength to defend and further transform the fist imprint. With a hong sound, it faced the sword world.

This place was immediately blasted apart. The nearby cultivators cried out miserably, and were sent flying by the the shockwaves created by the collision. Quite a few people were violently killed on the spot, causing the people from the great sects to feel great fear.

“En, something’s wrong!” Zhang Six shivered inwardly and hurriedly changed the fist imprint. He displayed his immeasurable divine ability to support a world domain. It quickly enlarged to confront the sword world.

At this moment, he fully experienced the little Stone’s power. That sword’s might transcended the original form of the sword intent, and there was the true meaning of a ‘grain of sand becoming a world, a blade of grass becoming a paradise’ within it!

This was just too terrifying. The divine might was too world shocking, leaving him with no choice but to use his sect’s greatest technique to defend himself.

Outstanding and dazzling; these were the little Stone’s methods!

This was the evaluation Zhang Six had inside his heart. He couldn’t help but sigh inwardly. The little Stone was exceedingly outstanding, actually possessing this type of technique. To form a world through the sword, forcing him to use the Western Sect’s greatest ‘world ability’ to match its power.

After colliding several times in a row, Zhang Six shifted sideways. His entire body released an earthen color, using the unbreakable body to resist several attacks. The great divine ability was fully displayed.

Brilliant symbols flickered, and it was as if the space turned into a starry sky. The numerous stars rushed towards Shi Hao; this was fairy Yue Chan’s formation taking effect.

It was evident that this was pinnacle killing formation in this world. How could ordinary methods be used to deal with the little Stone? Only the most powerful symbols would work.

Upon seeing the appearance of these formation patterns, the cultivators of the three sects all released a gasp, because the formation’s power was just too great. Even if someone who was more powerful than the little Stone entered it, they would still be met with disaster.

Everyone possessed great confidence towards this formation. They felt that the great power was decided, and that this was the ultimate blow.

However, reality always went against speculations. The most powerful technique that everyone was expectedly awaiting was ineffective. The space between Shi Hao’s brows shone, and his will resonated with the central heavenly palace, causing it to rumble and shine. Faint golden light rushed into the heavens.

This place seemed to have solidified into a single body, collaboratively wiping out the symbols in the air and destroying the formation.

“He inherited the great creed and became the new emperor. This palace possesses intelligence and has acknowledged him, even putting its use at his disposal. Once it is stimulated by the imperial energy, it will wipe out the symbols of killing formations.” Someone saw through the truth.

At the same time, quite a few individuals shivered inwardly. This spiritual palace was the result of formation patterns laid in the past by an extremely powerful expert.

“No matter what, fairy Yue Chan, Qin Lun, and Zhang Six are all here. With them overseeing things and working together, the little Stone will have to defy the heavens to escape alive!” Someone shouted.

Any of them would be a formidable opponent for Shi Hao, let alone all three of them acting together. The cultivators from the three sects believed that he was already going to be defeated, and that it was just a matter of time.

Weng

The skies trembled violently. Fairy Yue Chan took action. The formation was ineffective, so she formed an imprint. Her palms and fingers were shining white and sparkling as they struck towards the youth.

She flew like an immortal, absolutely stunning. When she made a move, it was similarly terrifying. It did not possess any worldly flavor, and when she attacked, a great power was concealed within. Her divine might was incredible!

Peng

Shi Hao condensed a fist imprint and displayed the Kun Peng's technique. Golden light surged and traded a blow with her. The space here seemed to be split into two by a streak of dazzling golden lightning.

He wanted to continue attacking, but Qin Lun and Zhang Six had arrived to fight against him.

Shi Hao had to fight alone against three great experts. This fact left everyone trembling and in shock. Even though his defeat was only a matter of time, it still made them feel extremely anxious and alarmed.

"You are going to die in the end!" A few people said softly. Their lips revealed cold smiles.

"It is me who will kill you all. Which one of you can injure me?" Shi Hao seemed to understand their intentions and coldly spoke. He appeared extremely calm and exerted an extremely dignified bearing.

Even when faced against three great experts, he still seemed rather calm. He resisted them one after another, causing rumbling sounds to continuously erupt.

Hong!

The the next moment, draconic aura surged, and over ten streaks took to the skies. They rushed into all directions. This scene was extremely terrifying, as if the god of heaven had taken action. The dragons surged to open up a path.

Pu!

A large number of miserable cries sounded, and blood splashed in all directions. Roughly ten people were killed on the spot, falling in front of the central heavenly palace.

The little Stone had become the emperor. When he took action, his might moved the heavens, leaving everyone deeply shaken.

Chapter 457 – Imperial Dignity

Ten heavenly dragons with bodies that were like mountains filled the sky. Their surroundings were dark and overcast. They carried a type of profoundness, as well as a murderous intimidation.

“How could he be this powerful?” There were a few individuals whose faces became deathly white.

“The fate of a nation is uninterrupted and long lasting. Has the imperial dao’s power been revealed? If he is already like this now, how ridiculous will he become in the future?!” A few elders’ faces darkened.

For Shi Hao, this was an illustrious achievement!

The little Stone’s power alone faced all of them. He was surrounded by three experts, yet he still continued his slaughter, making them become fearful.

After becoming the human emperor, the little Stone took action. His might could not be stopped.

Right now, enormous dragons coiled about in the air, making Shi Hao look like a god or devil. There was a type of aura as if a monarch was looking down on this world!

Hong!

A fist smashed outwards, leaving everyone shaken. The flesh of Shi Hao and Western Sect’s Zhang Six collided, and both fist imprints smashed together. It was as if two mountains were smashed together. Divine force surged and terrifying aura filled this place.

He soared into the air. When he opened his mouth, he released a roar. A red vermillion bird flew outwards, bringing with it a scarlet Li flame to face the Immortal Mountain’s Qin Lun.

All five elements surged. Around Qin Lun, five different precious lights swirled as he attacked the Vermilion Bird. His body continuously shone and swept out with the symbols of five elements.

Fairy Yue Chan’s beautiful hair scattered about. Her skin sparkled brilliantly, and her glowing white face had a serious expression. Divine light flickered within her pupils. She controlled a dragon with her white hands and displayed a terrifying divine ability.

“Defense Dragon Technique!”

In the distance, someone called out and revealed a terrified expression. This was one of the true dragon’s precious techniques. Even though a part of it was missing, it was still astonishing.

The expressions of the cultivators from the three sects changed. There had always been a rumor that the Heaven Mending Sect had obtained the body of a true dragon, and through a heaven defying technique, they were able to acquire a damaged precious technique.

Could that be true? Many people were doubtful.

The people of this world knew that the sect had Extending Dragon Hand. As for the Defense Dragon Technique, they had never heard of it before and never seen anyone use it. However, it appeared before their eyes right now, and there wasn’t a single individual who didn’t feel their heartbeat quickening.

Shi Hao’s expression remained unchanged. The center of his palm shone, and a small stalk of dark green grass made its way out, releasing dazzling radiance. It became more and more sparkling and translucent, and then a thick streak of sword energy erupted.

A qiang sounded, and a sword radiance shook the sky. It hacked down on the true dragon, releasing a sky shaking sound. Electricity continuously fell down onto this place, making this place sway violently.

This was the profound mystery of a stalk of grass' sword dao, and right now, it was clashing against the most tyrannical creature, the dragon. The weakest grass, and the most powerful dragon; these were the two extremes, yet they were evenly matched adversaries.

"We can't just stay on the side and watch. We have to take action as well and join in on this hunt." An elder spoke.

"The central imperial palace and the little Stone are in unity, so we cannot carve any formations here. Otherwise, we could bring out the formation disk and suppress him!" An individual from the western sect said in a soft voice.

When supreme experts were in hiding, the best way to kill an outstanding talent like the little Stone was naturally to trap and kill him within an ancient formation. However, this imperial palace was rather strange, preventing them from laying anything down.

In the center of the battlefield, Shi Hao fought the three experts alone. It was obviously a vicious scene. Any one of those three could be a formidable opponents of his.

Regardless of whether it was Yue Chan, Qin Lun, or Zhang Six, every single person could be considered a master of their field. They were outstanding talents among their peers and rarely met a true opponent.

Right now, these stunning cultivators were joining together to fight against Shi Hao, so he was naturally on the defensive. He was now caught up in the most dangerous battle.

However, when these individuals exchanged attacks, it was difficult for anyone to suffer fatal injuries. Even when the three young outstanding individuals worked together to suppress Shi Hao, they still weren't able to accomplish much.

If someone like Shi Hao wanted to leave, even if the other outstanding talents tried to stop him, they could not make him stay here. As such, the three great experts were all cautious in sealing off his routes of escape.

"I have an idea that can defeat him." Right at that time, one of Stone Country's kings said secretly.

"Su king, what is it?" An expert from the Heaven Mending Sect was moved and asked him.

"Me and a few other nobles know a portion of the imperial palace formation diagram. If we join hands with them, we can break through a part of it, turning a small piece into ordinary land," the Su king said secretly.

He already didn't have a way out, and he felt like Shi Hao would trap and kill him in this central heavenly palace. He had already placed himself in the hands of the three sects, and as such, he was already one of the little Stone's targets. If Shi Hao didn't die, then he would definitely settle things with him and the others later.

"Oh, you actually understand those things?" An elder from Western Sect was astonished.

"Yes!" The Su king nodded, because his ancestor was still the Stone Clan's direct line of descent, so he naturally understood a bit about the imperial palace. There were several other kings like himself.

“Good, you all join hands. We will assist you.” An elder from the Western Sect nodded. If they succeeded here and could lay down the killing formation, they could kill Shi Hao.

“Your esteemed selves, we don’t have any way out.” The Su king looked towards those individuals.

“Alright, we’ll risk it all!” The other individuals nodded. These were a group of powerful individuals with illustrious reputations. Several individuals gathered together and carefully studied the formation diagram.

The three sects’ cultivators surrounded the middle and cooperated with these elders. Following the Stone Clan’s pointers, they began to destroy the imperial palace’s inner symbols.

“Truly daring, what are you all trying to do?” The War King shouted. His gaze was chilly, and he detested these people greatly. He truly despised how they conducted themselves.

“The great calamity has already arrived. The deities of the higher realms have made their appearance, so there is no way we can defy their great power. We are just complying with the world and making a rational decision.” The Su king said.

“Stop them!” The War King shouted. There were a few other kings by his side, and they had been opposed to the Su king’s group the entire time. Right now, they were going to step up and take action.

Apart from this, there were a few other imperial guards and people from the Wasteland Heavenly King Manor. They all walked up to fight against these people.

However, many people came from the three sects, and they immediately surrounded these people. There was already a group of people who was watching them, and now, they carried out their intimidation and threats.

“Who is scared of who!” The War King sneered. He led those king and advanced.

The faces of the cultivators from the three sects changed. Even though the great sects were powerful, they still weren’t willing to lightly start a war. After all, these were all king level figures, representing the greatest strength in the current world.

A terrifying civil war was about to erupt!

At the center of the battlefield, a storm stirred about and lightning hacked about. Shi Hao was like a divine being. With a raise of his hand, the world would discolor. He fought against the three great experts alone.

He saw everything with his ice cold eyes. If the kings that hated those that grouped themselves with the great sects stood together with the War King, no matter how great the numbers were on the three sects’ side, they would still feel apprehensive.

“War King and the rest, all of you back off!” Shi Hao’s voice wasn’t that loud, but there was a irrefutable type of awe to it.

The War King and the others were startled. To have the new emperor fight against the cultivators from three sects alone, how could they allow such a thing to happen? They didn’t want him to face danger.

“Back off!” Shi Hao spoke, his voice becoming louder. It was undefiable.

The War King sighed. He was also a powerful king from his generation, but in the end, he nodded. Shi Hao had just inherited the title of emperor, and his dignity could not waver. Even though the War King felt that it was inappropriate, he still backed off.

“Ha!”

The men from the three sects rejoiced. This was a good start, and they hastened the Su king and the others to take action, telling them to quickly draw out the formation diagram so they could quickly clear up a piece of pure land and lay a killing formation there.

At this moment, the Su king and the others no longer covered anything up. They quickly broke apart and searched through the formation patterns.

“A group of idiots that don’t know the difference between life and death!” Shi Hao’s voice was icy cold. His hatred towards them exceeded even that of what he felt towards the three sects.

There were kings of other backgrounds, as well as those of Stone Clan’s direct line of descent. They actually made this kind of choice. It was truly bitterly disappointing and disdainful. He truly wanted to wipe them clean.

“This time, I won’t give you another opportunity.” An elder shouted. The cultivators from the three sects backed up, and several holy artifacts rose to protect the air.

Meanwhile, fairy Yue Chan, Qin Lun, Zhang Six, and the others released divine radiance from their eyes. They released their most vicious attacks to stall and kill Shi Hao.

“Don’t let him go!” An elder in the back shouted.

“Correct, we have to block up the Jade Flower Gate!” The Su king spoke. This was one of the imperial palace’s routes of escape.

Shi Hao was indifferent. In reality, he actually didn’t plan on fleeing. Even though this type of battle had dangers at every turn and it was easy to fall, he could still hold on.

The first reason why he wanted to continue fighting was because he was strong enough and had enough confidence. The second was that he hoped to use this battle to sharpen himself. Normally, where would he meet opponents like this?

He was completely fearless. The more he fought, the braver he became. He was extremely suited to this type of battle.

“Something isn’t right!” Qin Lun frowned. He felt as the fight was getting more strenuous for him. This was not some good sign.

Normally, any one of the three could have fought a terrifying battle against Shi Hao, one that was fated to be extremely bloody. With all three of them working together, they should have easily suppressed him.

At this moment, the little stone became more and more calm and steady. There was a great imposing pressure to him, as if he was a sovereign descending into this world.

With just a slight movement, the entire world would seemingly follow suit. Around him, mists filled the air, and a difficult to comprehend profoundness surfaced and surrounded him.

“With the imperial fate energy added to his body, he could bring about this type of great power. This is a mysterious force that will never be exhausted, one that is derived from a country’s fate.” Zhang Six’s expression became more serious.

When everyone heard this, they were all shocked.

Hong!

When Shi Hao reached out with his hand and unleashed it, there was an honest and gentle energy that continuously increased. It was truly as if a supreme imperial figure was looking down on this place!

Around his body, the imperial energy became more and more rich. Strands of mysterious force circled around this world, surrounding him and displaying power along with him. It spurred on this heaven and earth.

At this moment, it was as if he was moving the natural laws, using the great power of this world to suppress his enemies!

This was the mysterious force gathered from an entire country. He inherited the title of emperor, and as time passed, strand after strand rushed towards his body. In addition, there was the precious imprint at his bosom that released this type of mysterious force.

Hong!

Shi Hao formed a fist imprint and gently released it. Zhang Six immediately flew out quite far, his face revealing a bitter look. The power behind this fist was too heavy, leaving Zhang Six incredibly shaken.

Everyone was overwhelmed with shock. They could clearly see the thick layers of energy surrounding Shi Hao. There was an impenetrable divine might around him.

“That which is produced by the imperial dao position, uninterrupted and long-lasting adding of energy to the body, allowing nothing to invade, eternally protected from disaster. Has this already appeared now?!” An elder’s expression changed.

Meanwhile, the Su king and the others were even more terrified. Could it be that not even the three great experts could stop him?

“Any one of them could fight a bloody battle against him. They are incredibly outstanding, and right now, all three are taking action. There is no way anyone in the world can survive this!” An elder couldn’t believe what was happening and couldn’t help but shout out.

Chi!

Shi Hao exchanged an attack with fairy Yue Chan. Sword energy weaved about. The dark green grass leaf appeared, slicing off a lock of beautiful hair by fairy Yue Chan's neck, allowing Shi Hao to catch it in his hand.

Everyone became overwhelmed with shock. Even a glimpse of divine light could be seen in fairy Yue Chan's pupils. In that instant, the sword had sliced at her snow white neck.

The situation was far from reassuring. Qin Lun, Zhang Six, and fairy Yue Chan all took action, yet they felt a greater and greater pressure. Layers of dense energy covered Shi Hao's body, and it was difficult to break through them.

Meanwhile, the other party's offensive power was like overlaying mountains, increasing many times over. It made their minds tremble.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao shouted loudly. Imperial draconic energy surged. He blasted away the three great experts, and like a tiger within a flock of sheep, he rushed towards the three sects' cultivators and Su king's people.

Stone Country Imperial Palace was inevitably going to flow with rivers of blood!

Chapter 458 – Three Sects' Great Defeat

Shi Hao was like a dragon trapped within a well. He finally obtained the opportunity to escape. Energy erupted, and once he blasted back the three great experts, he directly slaughtered into the crowd.

Under the terrifying rumbling sounds, he was like a human shaped Kun Peng. Symbols flickered, and his entire body became golden as he used his greatest power to annihilate them.

A pu sounded. As soon as he made contact with their group, more than twenty people were sent flying. Their bodies were blasted to pieces, exploding in mid-air.

Everyone became overwhelmed with horror and their faces became pale. What kind of power was this? The three sects' cultivators came from outside this region, so how could they be weak? Yet in the end, they all suffered such a disaster.

They felt like sheep facing a lion when confronting Shi Hao. It was a completely one-sided domination. Both sides had just came into contact, yet this type of terrifying result was created.

"Activate the holy artifact!" An elder shouted loudly. This power left him terrified, and as a result, he shouted loudly.

In the sky, a golden sword mace appeared. White mist swirled and flowed with hazy radiance. Its might was frightening. It was sparkling and dazzling, and at the center emerged a yellow dragon that pounced at Shi Hao.

Moreover, following a thunderous noise, golden streaks of radiance poured down from the skies, crashing down with pi pa sounds. Resplendent golden light immediately erupted.

On the other side, an alms bowl appeared, filling the air with purple mist. It was like a bottomless black hole as it devoured spiritual essence from all directions and erupted with intense fluctuations.

Shi Hao had seen both of these holy artifacts before and even exchanged attacks with them. However, even though he captured the users of these two weapons, he wasn't able to restrain the weapons themselves, allowing them to escape.

Now, the two holy artifacts appeared again. The crowd activated them together to kill Shi Hao.

Weng!

Scarlet multicolored light filled the skies. Shi Hao didn't hesitate in the slightest. With a raise of his hand, the center of his palm erupted with terrifying red light. A gourd surged and released sword energy to withstand the two holy artifacts.

Moreover, the scarlet gourd trembled, and with a pu sound, bloody light flickered. Two corpses fell down; these were the two captives from before.

Since they were already acting so atrociously, Shi Hao didn't care about these matters anymore. The three sects invaded the central heavenly palace, so what was the point in showing the other side any mercy? He directly killed them.

"Kill!"

Another wave of fluctuations flew outwards. A large dark fan appeared. It flowed with holy light and released incomparable energy. This was another holy artifact.

When three holy artifacts appeared and moved under the power of so many experts to cooperatively kill Shi Hao, he finally felt a wave of great danger.

The scarlet gourd he brought out spun about and was stopped.

"Stop him! We will pincer attack him and kill him here!" Someone shouted, at the same time buying time for the three great experts.

However, this type of situation only persisted for a moment. Everyone's divine senses went blank, and all of them trembled, feeling like they lost connection with the holy artifacts.

At this time, Shi Hao's entire body shone with light, fully utilizing his body's abilities. Imperial draconic energy surged, causing the entire imperial palace to rumble. Precious palace halls lit up one after another, giving off a vague feeling as if they were going to release symbols.

"En, this palace hall is also a magical artifact?" Everyone had a bad feeling. The three holy artifacts swayed. The connection between them and everyone in the palace hall was actually going to break.

"Break!"

At this moment, Shi Hao suddenly shouted loudly, no longer resonating with the imperial palace. After the holy artifacts were slightly disturbed, he suddenly erupted with his own power.

Under everyone's stupefied gazes, he suddenly obtained an extra pair of fists, and they were also using the Kun Peng technique. A total of four arms formed imprints together and erupted with power.

Hong!

The scarlet gourd opened the way, blocking the holy artifacts. Then, he himself blasted apart the barrier of light and arrived in front of everyone's faces. This was truly an utter catastrophe.

Shi Hao displayed his might. Four arms continuously moved about. It was simply a one sided sweep. Four powerful cultivators immediately exploded, and behind them, many people's bodies were sent flying before exploding in the sky.

This was just too bold and powerful. He was like a humanoid dinosaur that crushed everything in its way.

Without a doubt, this was the effect of superimposing precious techniques. He used the Kun Peng technique that possessed unrivalled attack power with the Zhuyan divine ability to add a pair of arms to further increase his strength.

"Kill!"

Some people cried out loudly, unwilling to die here. They struck back with everything they had. Light swirled in the air, and all types of symbols surged, creating an expanse of brilliance.

However, none of it could touch Shi Hao. Layers of dense mist surrounded his body, making him mysterious and powerful. All of the symbols were erased. n-/O/-V(.E--I).b//I-(n

He walked out with large steps with the grandeur of a tiger or dragon. When his hand moved, a Kun Peng spread its wings. Golden multicolored light surged, submerging everything before it.

Pu

This time, there was a total of forty experts that fell. Bloody mist surged, and no figures could be seen. These people were instantly refined into nothingness.

Those that flew backwards all had pale faces. Their faces were all white and pale. This was too terrifying and impossible to defend against. Just now, if they had been a step slower, only dust would have been left of them.

The Su king was in fear. The kings near him all had deathly white faces and felt terrified. Even those as powerful as themselves who had experienced many things felt as if their hair and bones turned cold at this moment. They felt an indescribable amount of fear towards this new emperor.

Yet this youth wasn't even older than fifteen. If he was already so heaven defying right now, what kind of accomplishments would he bring about in the future?

The experts from the three sects didn't stop him; this clearly illustrated the disaster at hand.

Hong!

When Shi Hao rushed forward and unleashed a massacre, fairy Yue Chan, Qin Lun, and Zhang Six finally took action. They turned into three streaks of divine light and rushed over.

Shi Hao suddenly turned around. This change left everyone quite frightened. His entire body shone, and two additional heads appeared. The fluctuations being released from his body were astonishing. His arms had also increased!

“Three heads six arms, he actually cultivated the Zhuyan’s great divine ability!” A group of individuals shouted in shock.

Just now, the fact that he grew another pair of arms could be explained through a special mysterious technique. However now, he immediately revealed three heads and six arms. This was definitely not ordinary.

Right now, it was as if three Shi Hao appeared. This type of fluctuation was definitely layered on top of each other, and the divine force as well as other powers all increased by a large amount. This proved that this was definitely the Zhuyan’s clan protecting precious technique.

At this moment, Shi Hao suddenly rushed at the three great experts, taking the initiative to start an incredibly ferocious and intense collision.

Hong!

All types of symbols flickered with radiance. Divine light covered this place, and it was as if endless great stars fell, The world became unsteady, and a haze surrounded everything.

The three great experts’ expression changed. They were all sent flying. This time wasn’t like the past. Shi Hao became even more powerful. When he collided with them this time, it wasn’t like before when he used great speed to fight them.

This incredibly fierce collision left all three individuals’ flesh feeling intense pain. They once again backed off from the center of the battlefield.

Shi Hao was also affected by the intense impact, but the imperial draconic energy hazily surrounded his body, preventing him from suffering from great harm. He was not hindered greatly, and instead borrowed the momentum of this powerful attack to rush towards the Su king.

In reality, several great kings had already moved. When they saw Shi Hao rush over murderously, they had already prepared to flee.

Unfortunately, no matter how fast they were, it still wasn’t as formidable as the Kun Peng technique. This was the world’s extreme speed. A streak of golden light covered the sky, catching up to the Su king. Shi Hao was cold and ruthless as he pointed out a finger.

The Su king shouted loudly. He gathered all of his courage and produced everything he had to defend himself.

Ka

The bronze shield in front of his body was blasted apart, and then two powerful magical artifacts cracked apart in succession. Shi Hao’s finger landed between his brows without being hindered in the slightest.

Pu

The Su king's expression went rigid. His fear was still frozen on his face. And then, the space between his brows dripped out blood as he fell. As soon as he made contact with the ground, his entire body beamed scattered ashes and dispersed smoke.

This was a powerful type of intimidation. Shi Hao had three heads and six arms. When he used this type of precious technique to layer techniques on top of each other, he reached a realm of his own. Not even those in the king level could stop him.

It even made others doubt whether or not he entered the Supreme Expert Realm.

"Seal off the city gates and open the city protecting great formation!" Shi Hao transmitted sound, ordering the War King and the others to withdraw and lock down the Imperial Capital. He was preparing to trap everyone here.

The War King and the others were all stupefied. The new emperor was only how old, yet he was already so terrifying. Was he going to use his own strength to defeat the three sects' cultivators?

They were incredibly shaken. From the moment they received the order from Shi Hao, they knew that the new emperor wasn't scared of these people. He wanted to trap them in this place and beat them down here, so he told them to protect the gates and use the city's great formation to trap them.

The War King became excited, and there was a type of tameless and warlike feeling running through his bones. The result of this battle made his blood boil. The new emperor possessed so much might himself, and he was going to unleash a slaughter here, which was a style that greatly agreed with him.

He trembled excitedly, and then he turned around to leave.

The other kings that didn't rush indiscriminately into action trembled. When they received the order, they didn't say anything and rushed out of the imperial palace.

Shi Hao unleashed a great slaughter, first dealing with the rebel kings. Once the Su king died, there were a few other kings that were killed in succession. These people all experienced great fear before death, their eyes pleading for mercy. However, Shi Hao did not show them any pity and moved ruthlessly, wiping them all out.

Below him, corpses lied everywhere. Even more had turned into nothingness. The cultivators of the three sects retreated. After being massacred to such a terrible state, they were all incredibly fearful.

Fairy Yue Chan, Qin Lun, and Zhang Six rushed over again, but this time, they were completely different. All three of them shone like a small sun. They were incredibly dazzling as divine flames burned around them.

Shi Hao remained indifferent. He knew that only at this moment did the three geniuses erupt with power and reveal their greatest strength. However, it was already too late, and it was difficult to turn everything around.

This truly was the case. Even though the three of them joined hands, they all also possessed a restraining fear. In the beginning, they all took precautions and held back, not displaying their most powerful divine abilities.

At this moment, the Heaven Mending Technique filled the skies. Radiance shone brilliantly, and in the middle sandwiched a jade sword that hacked at Shi Hao's neck.

It was extremely terrifying. Once the Heaven Mending Technique appeared, it could 'reverse' and mend the user.

On the other side, Qin Lun's Five Phase divine ability was also displayed. The world was reversed, becoming chaotic. It was as if the primal chaos had been brought back.

Zhang Six's body was golden. He immediately reached out eighteen arms and displayed the 'world ability' to attack Shi Hao with all his strength.

However, it was still not enough to suppress the little Stone!

At this moment, he was bold and unequalled. In his left hand was the Kun Peng technique, and his right was a stalk of grass. Sword energy hacked out boundlessly, and together with the three heads six arms overlaying the techniques, it was simply an unequalled might.

When they collided again, Qin Lun coughed out blood.

Shi Hao's imperial energy erupted. Several tens of heavenly dragons surrounded his bodies and roared, becoming even more powerful. The multicolored mist surrounding him became richer and richer, obliterating all types of attacks.

He knew that even though these three were at a disadvantage, it was difficult for him to immediately kill them. He had to first deal with the people they brought with them.

Inside the imperial palace, corpses lied about one after another. The three sect's cultivators were killed to the point where they were now all fleeing for their lives. The new emperor was just too powerful as he swept through them.

At this moment, the entire imperial palace was shining, forming a type of connection with Shi Hao. It was as if it possessed life.

"How could it be like this?!" An elder from the Heaven Mending Sect cried out.

It was to the point where there were still a few individuals crying out loudly. This war was just too cruel. A hundred corpses from the three sects were lying about, slaughtered to the point where there was no end to the terror. They were thoroughly defeated.

The three great experts' faces were unpleasant to look at. They could match Shi Hao in strength, yet they couldn't stop all of this from happening. Once Shi Hao obtained the imperial dao's fruit, he became too powerful.

The three individuals sighed. The great might had already been lost, so they had failed. If they continued like this, then the people that hurried over might all be killed.

They retreated decisively, quickly backing off from this imperial palace with its formation patterns that were about to revive. They protected their respective group's men before fleeing into the distance.

This war shook everyone in the imperial capital. It was unknown how many people were watching, and unknown how many great powers were waiting, yet in the end, it was this kind of result.

The three sects were greatly defeated... this was simply unbelievable!

The little Stone was just a single person, yet he forcefully swept through all of his opponents unobstructed.

This battle had not finished. When the three sects scattered, Shi Hao used the imperial dao's might to first chase after the Western Sect, then the Immortal Mountain, killing them to the point where they were all defeated and dead. Only the main figures were able to escape.

In the end, he chased after the Heaven Mending Sect, attacking only fairy Yue Chan and the others to capture and kill them.

Chapter 459 – Destroying Divine Formation

Draconic roars echoed through this place. Great energy surged from Shi Hao. Several tens of heavenly dragons soared, shaking the sky. Then, they all erupted with power and swooped forward.

At this moment, the people were all full of despair. They brought out their magical artifacts and precious techniques to carry out their final resistance, unwilling to have their lives end like this.

However, this didn't change the end result by much. The true dragons went on a rampage, passing through those precious artifacts and scattering those divine symbols, crushing these cultivators.

Pu, pu...

Twenty or so people were pierced and turned into piles of blood and bone. Their group was crushed, leaving them feeling utter fear and despair. They were almost out of Stone Capital, yet in the end, they were caught by the little Stone.

They had already reached the city wall, and some of them even soared into the air. They leapt above the dark and ice cold wall to use their secret techniques and pass through the city protecting barrier and leave.

Unfortunately, they were still missing the final step, leaving them in despair. They looked on helplessly as the little stone used his ruthless and unstoppable methods to deal with them.

Was this really all the people of the Heaven Mending Sect? In the end, the little Stone caught up to them without letting go and then slaughtered them all.

"Where are you going?!"

Shi Hao shouted. Imperial draconic energy surged, and tens of giant dragons rose to the air, rushing together at a white-clad woman trying to climb the wall to eliminate her.

Yue Chan glanced back, and it was as if a starry river exploded. An expanse of symbols shot out from her beautiful pupils, and white mists accompanied her expression. There was an annihilating power.

"Yi?" Shi Hao was astonished. This woman wasn't simple. She had never used this type of divine ability before. Her beautiful pupils released streams of stars.

That area was covered in an expanse of white, stopping the dozens of enormous dragons. In addition, stellar light swirled to refine them.

However, she didn't continue to zealously fight. She ferociously sliced open the barrier around this city, and her entire body soared upwards, breaking free from this enormous city that had existed since the ancient times.

There were many soldiers on the walls, and as it turned out, the War King and the others had made their way over too. When they saw this scene, they all sighed. The great formation protecting the city could stop normal cultivators, but it definitely couldn't stop this woman.

Shi Hao naturally wouldn't stop here. His arms shook, and golden multicolored light filled the air like divine feathers. He released the Kun Peng technique and turned into a stream of light, breaking through the barrier of light and leaving the city walls.

When they left, the imperial city erupted with activity. This battle was too astonishing! The new emperor used his own power to overturn the world, slaughtering the three sects. They were all running for their lives; it was truly hard to believe.

How great and powerful were the great sects from outside this region? They were ancient and immortal, while the imperial family of the wasteland regions had already changed several times. Normally speaking, the latter would almost never be equal to the former.

However, the young human emperor displayed a domineering attitude that did not match his age, tearing apart everything like rotten weeds. He annihilated his enemies, slaughtering the great sects until they were thoroughly defeated.

"Kun King, Lan king, Su king... they were all wiped out by the three sects. They all focused their powers on the new emperor, yet not a single one was alive now!

The imperial palace battle had just concluded. These news spread, stirring up a great storm and created such a heavy atmosphere that it felt like it was hard to breathe. This was enough to intimidate the individuals that were weaker willed and on the fence as well.

After this incredible military feat, no one dared to act blindly. Meanwhile, the kings that were originally going to surrender to those from outside this region also kept quiet out of fear.

"You want to leave? No can do. The emperor has ordered the walls to be closed. You all are to be restricted within the mansion and cannot leave."

The War King and a few other powerful experts personally oversaw this place to prevent disorder within the city. Right now, the new emperor had left the city in pursuit, which might cause some people to develop other thoughts and create trouble.

After all, there were even a few generals that looked to those outside the region, and right now, they hadn't been captured yet.

At this moment, there was a flood of commotion. Many soldiers had moved out. They wore black armor that shone with dark light and held battle spears, metal swords, and other weapons. Killing intent surged.

The entire city was under martial law, and it was seething with killing intent. Figures filled the city gates, and any street with an exit had armored soldiers. There were powerful individuals everywhere.

The entire giant city experienced a tense atmosphere. It was extremely solemn and dignified, and battle intent flowed about.

This was definitely a change in circumstances, one that would inevitably be recorded in history. The little Stone succeeded the throne, slaughtering in all directions, and hunted down the experts from the three sects. This will greatly shock people from all directions.

Outside of the city, Shi Hao continued to give chase. His body was surrounded by dense mists of light. When his arms moved, the space around him would rumble with noise. His speed was just too fast, like a great golden star as he crossed plains, mountains, and rivers.

This chase had already taken them more than eight hundred Li from the imperial capital. High ridges and peaks, towering ancient trees, and great rivers flew by their sides.

“Earth Withdrawal great technique!” Shi Hao’s eyes flowed with astonishing radiance. No wonder it was difficult for him to immediately catch fairy Yue Chan. The other party comprehended a divine movement technique.

This great divine ability was founded by a human race ancestor, and it was known to be able to turn the other end of the world into near proximity. When a step was taken, the river of stars would flow in reverse. If one was sufficiently powerful, they could directly enter the starry sky.

Shrinking the earth into inches weren’t just empty words. One could shrink thousands to tens of thousands of li into an inch. It was on an equal level with the Kun Peng technique, and as long as one understood it, one could move freely through this world. noVe.1b)In

Even if one encountered a great enemy, they could still escape. This was great life saving technique that would make all the cultivators of this world jealous.

At the same time, it was also an offensive skill. When one’s speed increased, one’s actions would be as fast as lightning, allowing for free advances or retreat. During a battle, it would greatly increase one’s strength.

Unfortunately, ordinary people simply had no way of learning it. Within the Heaven Mending Sect, this was also one of the sect guarding divine abilities. Only a few important figures could study the canonical text.

In front, a large and clear lake rose with strands of spiritual energy. In addition, more and more ancient trees appeared, and auspicious beasts roamed about. It was clearly a great place for cultivation.

Fairy Yue Chan stopped. She had ran three thousand li in one go, making sweat appear on her spotlessly white face. After entering the wasteland region, she had never experienced something like this.

Shi Hao also stopped, blocking in front of her. He was less than ten steps from her. He slowly raised his hand and formed a fist imprint in preparation of delivering the final blow.

Fairy Yue Chan shook her head. Even though she had been fleeing this entire time, she didn't seem nervous. Her eyes were clear like water, and her bright red lips were lightly spread. Her voice was somewhat enchanting and extremely pleasant to listen to. "You aren't able to keep me here."

"You are too self-confident!" Shi Hao laughed coldly. However, he still frowned, because he sensed something.

"After leaving the imperial capital, the draconic energy around you has become thinner, so you cannot maintain the invincible state from before. After all, you acceded the throne just now, so your foundation is only limited to Stone Capital," fairy Yue Chan said calmly. Her fine black hair scattered down, and her smooth skin was like satin. A pair of intelligent eyes flowed with multicolored light.

Shi Hao's eyebrows jumped slightly. He naturally felt that the further he went from the imperial capital, the weaker the strands of imperial energy became.

The reason this woman wanted to flee this entire time was to break free from the fate energy's suppression. She wanted to enter a new place where she was not restricted to avoid this disaster.

Shi Hao sneered. Even though he left the imperial capital, he still had the precious imprint in his bosom, so he could similarly derive the imperial precious energy to support his body and provide the invulnerability effect.

However, he didn't want to rely on this precious jade ruler's seal's energy. He had his own divine abilities, and they could similarly suppress all king level experts in his way.

Shi Hao possessed great power, and from the past all the way until now, he firmly believed that he wouldn't fall in battle. Perhaps in the face of the enemy, this was a type of arrogance, but he still continued to think this way, because he had confidence that he could overcome all enemies.

This unrivalled 'might' was extremely important for cultivators. The little Stone always swept through all enemies in his way, destroying even the undefeated dual-pupil legend. Today, he even defeated the experts of the three sects, pushing this 'might' to its peak!

Fairy Yue Chan felt this pressure. Her long and slender body shifted, avoiding the radiance. Her entire body was glowing. Her glowing white skin seemed to become like fine jade as she displayed a unique type of technique.

Shi Hao was astonished, because a wave of draconic energy also emerged from her body. As she moved in the air, her hair scattered about, and she appeared extremely captivating.

He naturally wouldn't think that fairy Yue Chan was trying to entice him. A fairy like her was arrogant and self-confident, so how could she lower herself to do something like that.

Sure enough, as soon as it started, fairy Yue Chan erupted with an astonishing wave power and displayed an extremely strong precious technique. She transformed, and her slender body was like a white jade dragon.

She was still in humanoid form, yet she resembled a true dragon. As her body suspended in midair, she looked a bit strange. However, that oppressive power was still extremely shocking.

“True Dragon precious technique!” Shi Hao was given a fright. Those fluctuations were too intense, and it was just like how the legends described it. It was a power that showed disdain for this world.

Chi!

Fairy Yue Chan rushed over like a beautiful snake woman. The corners of her clothes fluttered about, and her hair flew behind her, revealing her charming face. Her hands formed a dragon imprint and slammed at Shi Hao.

This was too fast!

A white light rushed over. Fairy Yue Chan’s temperament right now was different from before. It was one where beauty, strength, and power coexisted as the pure white True Dragon swooped down.

Hong!

Shi Hao also utilized the Kun Peng technique. His body was like a golden Peng bird with wings that struck the ninth heaven. He reached out his arms, allowing his speed to reach its peak. A pair of golden Peng claws appeared, grabbing towards the pure white beautiful dragon woman.

Following a violent collision, both sides flew out in reverse, and both of them were shocked. Only after a long time had passed did Shi Hao nod his head. He could ascertain that the True Dragon technique had problems, or else fairy Yue Chan wouldn’t have to imitate the True Dragon’s form. This technique was flawed.

However, the might of this precious technique was astonishing. If an ordinary person were in her place, under Shi Hao’s full power Kun Peng technique, they would suffer fatal damage and might even explode.

Fairy Yue Chan’s chest rose and fell. The attack just now had exhausted her quite a bit. She revealed a look of shock. The little Stone didn’t use the imperial draconic energy, yet he was still so hard to deal with. He truly was a formidable opponent.

Soon after, she calmed down. Her snow white clothes drifted about, and her intelligent eyes on her perfect face flickered with a bit of killing intent.

“En?” Shi Hao shivered inwardly, feeling that something was wrong. He was clearly the one that held the advantage, so why did he feel so agitated inwardly, as if it was extremely dangerous?

He lowered his head and saw that just before these two collided, there was a six light star symbol that shone. It was created by the intense clash he had with Yue Chan.

“Destroying Divine Formation, activate!” Yue Chan shouted softly. Since the other party detected it, then there was no point in covering it up any longer.

Shi Hao’s hairs stood up and he quickly retreated. He finally understood why fairy Yue Chan displayed the True Dragon precious technique and appeared so exhausted. The main reason was for establishing this formation.

When did she lay this out? It should have been here a while ago. This woman wasn’t simple. Before the three sects attacked forcefully to disturb Stone Country Capital, she still didn’t act carelessly and left behind a safeguard.

Shi Hao quickly withdrew, but it was still too late. This spiritual lake and the surrounding mountains and rivers all swayed. The enormous formation radiated with light.

The radiance from the mountain peak and great lakes rushed through the heavens, actually involving even the clouds in the sky!

Hong!

A thick streak of lightning hacked down onto Shi Hao. The thick streak of silver lightning was utterly horrifying and impossible to defend against.

Shi Hao brought out an ancient magical artifact, but it was immediately destroyed. The silver radiance flickered, and the lightning began to devour the magical artifact's fragments to assimilate them into the formation.

"Too late. Even if you want to leave, you won't have time!" Fairy Yue Chan stood there watching from afar, carrying a faint smile on her face.

Shi Hao used his techniques. His body became indistinct, disappearing from his original location. The formation's name was destroying divine, which already stated the problem at hand. Its power was too ridiculous, and he would most likely die if he met it head on.

"A trick? Regardless, you can't leave the great formation." Fairy Yue Chan calmly spoke. Her eyes contained an intelligent expression as she used all of her strength to activate the formation.

At this moment, lightning interweaved and divine light hacked about, submerging this place.

For two whole hours, this place was ruined by thunderstorms. It was too powerful, enough to hack a supreme expert to death.

Destroying Divine Formation had once shaken the entire world. With the materials fairy Yue Chan had on her, she obviously couldn't lay out the whole thing. She simply laid the Destroying Divine Formation's lightning symbols. However, despite this being the case, it could still kill the most powerful experts under the sky.

For two hours, silver lightning madly hacked about, blasting this place to pieces.

Only after a long time had passed did fairy Yue Chan walk into this scorched earth. She frowned, because she couldn't sense Shi Hao's aura. She said to herself, "Even if a group of supreme experts came, they would all be killed and turned to ashes. He should have died."

"En, a piece of bronze..." Fairy Yue Chan was shocked. There was an item left behind after the great attack.

Chi

Suddenly, this entire bronze piece shone. A golden passage appeared, leading directly to her!

Peng

A large hand stretched out and quickly enlarged, grabbing her small waist and pulling her in.

Chapter 460 – Capturing the Fairy

The corners of Fairy Yue Chan's mouth originally contained a faint smiling expression. Her charming face was sparkling and translucent, for she thought that the battle had concluded. She never thought that this type of unforeseen event would take place, freezing the smile on her face.

It was just too sudden. The mountains and lakes were all turned into ruined earth, completely scorched black. Who could have expected that Shi Hao would appear again, grabbing her delicate waist.

Chi!

She reacted extremely quickly. Her eyes shone brilliantly, and a river of stars descended with dazzling silver light. It was incomparably bright and resplendent, and all of it struck down on the large hand.

Shi Hao had no idea what type of precious technique this was. He had never seen it before. His arm felt a great wave of pain. If not for the fact that his body was powerful enough, anyone else's hand would have directly exploded.

In that instant, Shi Hao's palm shone. Golden patterns with black streaks emerged as the Kun Peng technique was displayed. The large hand wrapped around her small waist, and he felt a soft sensation.

However, a powerful force immediately surged. The other party's smooth and sparkling abdomen became like a dragon, struggling fiercely and almost breaking free.

All of this took place in a flash. The two individuals struggled intensely.

The large hand latched firmly onto her waist without letting go, sending fairy Yue Chan into the golden passageway to suppress her, making it hard for her to escape. She was placed in an inferior state and into an extremely dangerous situation.

Shi Hao made his move, because even though he caught fairy Yue Chan, he still felt unsteady. The other party was a powerful expert. Her body was sparkling and snow white, but it was extremely powerful and hard to break.

For now at least, he had a feeling that fairy Yue Chan's body was even more powerful than the Western Sect's Zhang Six', and it became especially terrifying after she used the True Dragon's precious technique.

At this moment, her sparkling body shone with sparkling luster. She was like a beautiful dragon woman as she struggled about, trying to break free from Shi Hao's grasp.

Hong!

Shi Hao didn't show any mercy. His fingertips surged with endless multicolored light. He used his most powerful force to shatter that small waist. Otherwise, she would most likely struggle free and produce an uncertain situation.

After a sigh, fairy Yue Chan's beautiful eyes shone and became a bit indistinct. She didn't show any fear or cry out. She only returned to a peaceful state.

“En?” Shi Hao’s eyebrows jumped up. He had clearly grabbed the fairy’s body and grabbed the soft and sparkling skin, so how could it be like this?

Heaven Mending Technique!

Soon after, he understood. The other party used this type of great divine ability, producing a chance to ‘reverse’ everything. The entire space became stable, and this place flowed with light and overflowing color.

Time seemed to be flowing in reverse. The void was twisting about. Fairy Yue Chan struggled about, and her small waist twisted about like an eel. Her wonderful long and slender body moved about, and just like an illusion, she broke free from Shi Hao’s grasp.

At this moment, Shi Hao developed a strange feeling. The space seemed empty; why was this? The Heaven Mending Technique was too strange, it affected him and prevented him from capturing Yue Chan.

He couldn’t help but sigh. This precious technique was too mysterious and worthy of being known as one of the Heaven Mending Technique’s divine abilities. It was incomparable and truly reached a heaven defying state.

Even in this type of situation where Shi Hao had control over everything and was about to suppress fairy Yue Chan, the result was still reversed, allowing her to break free.

In addition, with the appearance of this precious technique, there were no traces to be found. It was just too profound and mysterious, and who knew how many times greater than the technique Shi Yi displayed back then. It was hard to understand.

It wasn’t that the dual-pupiled individual’s talent was lacking, but rather that his cultivation realm in the end was still too low and he didn’t cultivate the Heaven Mending Technique for that long. On the other hand, fairy Yue Chan was different. Being at the king realm now, as well as studying the Heaven Mending Technique since her youth, she had long reached a level of perfection.

As a result, when she utilized it, not even Shi Hao had the chance to react, allowing her to slip through his fingers like a slippery fish.

Yue Chan fell back and stood in a safe region. Even though her expression calmed down a lot, she still lightly exhaled. The previous situation was just too dangerous. She was a moment away from being suppressed by Shi Hao. Despite this being the case, her lower abdomen released a sparking snow white radiance. There was a palm imprint there that shattered her snow white clothes. If not for the Heaven Mending technique, she definitely would have been destroyed.

The bronze piece on the ground retracted its radiance, and the golden passageway disappeared. Meanwhile, Shi Hao had already leapt upwards.

This was the precious interspatial case, something that archaic deities liked to store their most precious items in. It was naturally incredibly stable and rarely seen.

Normally, people didn’t know the secret incantation, so they had no way of opening it.

This time, if not for the precious interspatial case, Shi Hao would have been in extreme danger. He might have been pierced by the endless lightning. After all, these were the Destroying Divine Formation's lightning symbols, and they could destroy all experts under the heavens.

If not for this divine remnant, the result of this battle would have been extremely terrible.

Shi Hao looked at this white-clad woman. She was pure and beautiful, seemingly completely harmless yet actually extremely dangerous. He had been extremely close to being captured by the great formation.

"You've thought quite a bit ahead, setting up this kind of formation before entering the imperial capital despite possessing such an advantageous position."

Shi Hao spoke. This woman's plans and scheming were deep. Her appearance was perfect like a fairy, yet she also possessed this type of methods. He almost died right here.

"Missed the opportunity." Fairy Yue Chan sighed. Her fine jade-like skin flowed with light, and her snow white belly was laid bare, but she did not mind. She carried a type of regret as she looked at the youth in front of her.

Shi Hao was upset. The other party was regretful that she wasn't able to kill him, while he was furious that he was one step away from capturing the fairy alive.

Now that they separated, he didn't immediately try to capture her. After all, they were both experts at the same level. If one side wanted to flee, the other party might not necessarily be able to keep them here.

Moreover, the other party possessed the Earth Withdrawal divine ability, which represented the highest speed under the heavens.

"Even though it will be a bit troublesome, I swear that I will capture you today!" Shi Hao stated.

Fairy Yue Chan adjusted her mood. The corner of lips revealed a faint smile, revealing what might be arrogance or mockery. It was a bit different from her usual dignified and pure appearance.

It was clear that even though she was controlling her state of mind, there was still a bit of anger. After all, her waist had been grabbed just now, and her belly was naked and almost pierced through.

She was the fairy of the Heaven Mending Sect and known as a holy woman. No matter how extraordinary she was, faced with this type of situation, her mind was still experiencing some disturbances.

"Little Stone, if you can't capture me today, a price will have to be paid later." Fairy Yue Chan mocked.

"Once you lose your composure, you actually speak words like these. Seems like you are going to be defeated." Shi Hao smiled and said.

"Is that so? Come and give it a try then." Fairy Yue Chan's fine black hair danced about, flowing down like a waterfall. She spun her body and soared into the air, scattering down endless radiance.

She took the initiative to attack. An expanse of sword energy interweaved, and a jade sword appeared in her hands. It shone with incomparable brilliance.

At the same time, her eyes shone resplendently. Silver streams once again fell, shining from her eyes. They possessed an extremely terrifying and great pressure.

Shi Hao's mind trembled. He felt fairy Yue Chan's aura become much more powerful. He truly couldn't completely see through it. She seemed much more powerful than she was in the imperial palace.

"Her words have become careless, and it was on purpose. Could it be that she wants to mislead me into thinking that her mood is unstable and then take advantage of this?" Shi Hao's mind shook.

Chi!

Immediately after, he erupted with power. In the face of absolute power, everything else was pointless. He had confidence in his ability to face any opponent head on. Countless sword radiances surged.

This was the profound mystery of the stalk of grass!

Keng qiang sounds rang through the air. Shi Hao and Yue Chan fought intensely to the point where the sun and moon seemed to lose luster. In the blink of an eye, they exchanged over a hundred moves.

Fairy Yue Chan's aura surged, and behind her, an incomparably ferocious true dragon emerged. It made her look like an empress that looks down on the world together with a true dragon.

At this moment, her outstanding temperament was fully displayed, making her seem more and more extraordinary.

In addition, this hadn't concluded yet. Scarlet multicolored light surged behind her, and a divine phoenix actually appeared behind her. Its wings were brightly colored and surging with multicolored light. Fiery light surged.

"This is..." Shi Hao was astonished.

He knew that regardless of whether it was the true dragon or the divine phoenix's precious technique, they were both damaged. However, whenever a technique of the vicious ten appeared, it would always be terrifying to the extreme.

However, he also knew how terrifying these precious technique would be once they were merged together.

As a result, there was always a rumor that once the dragon and phoenix combined, the power would be incomparable. Its might would truly be matchless.

Shi Hao didn't hesitate. A Kun Peng appeared emerged, and following his cry, terrifying energy surged. It was extremely powerful.

At the same time, the sky was full of green multicolored light. Stalk after stalk of grass took root in midair. They all released loud beams of sword energy that terrified one to their souls.

Kill!

At this moment, a world-shocking life and death battle erupted. Fairy Yue Chan couldn't hold anything back. She used everything she had and no longer chose complete precious techniques. Instead, she used this type of powerful combination which would shock even gods and immortals.

This battle turned the entire sky dim. The sun and moon became dim, and all types of strange sounds could be heard. This continued for an hour.

It was extremely shocking. At the very least, even though Shi Hao had swept through all of his enemies after entering this world, this battle was extremely difficult. His entire body was covered in sweat.

"Your imperial draconic energy is no longer effective. It seems like I am the one who will capture you." Fairy Yue Chan ridiculed.

Shi Hao didn't use the precious imprint. Blades of grass covered the sky, and within them, a streak of light shone from a stalk of grass and seemed to hack straight for the space between her brows. Despite this being the case, several drops of blood appeared between the brows.

This battle was incredibly fierce, lasting for a whole hour. Both sides were exhausted, because this wasn't a normal type of battle. They both used their greatest methods and revealed everything they had.

"Let's see how you are going to escape!" Shi Hao sneered. He reached out with a large hand, and this time, it was a powerful suppressing move.

"Summon stars!" A faint smile appeared on the corners of fairy Yue Chan's lips.

In the next moment, he became stupefied. He only saw the sky become completely packed with large amounts of meteors. They flew down and burned with fiery light to suppress him.

Was this girl going to defy the heavens?" Shi Hao was astonished. This was a sky connecting method! Summon stars... how could she do such a thing?!

"Damn!"

Suddenly, Shi Hao understood something and couldn't help but curse.

Symbols flickered here. When the Destroying Divine Formation was exhausted, the remnants changed and formed another formation. It called to the nearby mountains, and they smashed over together.

The formation that fairy Yue Chan laid down unexpectedly experienced changes. The Destroying Divine Formation remnants still had the ability to produce power, and it formed a different killing formation.

Even though the power wasn't as great as it was in the past, Shi Hao was still quite exhausted now. These types of boundless 'meteorites' smashed over. They were terrifying enough to frighten any cultivator badly.

Hong!

At this moment, he no longer concealed anything. His chest illuminated, and the supreme being bone illuminated. He used all of the power he had to distort space. Heaven and earth began to rumble with noise.

Like a giant shaking a tree, the world began to tremble. The 'meteorites' in the sky actually shattered, producing an expanse of brilliance.

Fairy Yue Chan's expression changed. After the supreme bone revived after being gouged out, it became terrifying to the extreme. The force it contained was difficult to imagine!

She didn't even take much time to think before producing ten types of precious techniques in the blink of an eye, filling this place!

This was an incredibly shocking great battle. They seemed to possess eternal life within the divine light, creating the world's most dazzling scenery. The great battle was incomparably ferocious.

However it was to no avail. Fairy Yue Chan displayed all types of precious techniques, and the Heaven Mending Technique was used again and again. In the end, it still didn't change the end result.

She was still captured in the end. Shi Hao's chest illuminated with light, freezing her in place and grabbing her into his arms. Then, he sealed her directly into the interspatial precious case, not allowing her to escape.

Pu

Shi Hao coughed out blood. When the supreme being bone underwent rebirth, its power even shocked himself. However, it truly exhausted him too much. While damaging another, he also damaged himself.