

## Perfect WD 461

### Chapter 461 – Digging Hole

Shi Hao's injuries were quite serious. There were a few gashes along his chest, and blood trickled downwards. He circulated the bone text to quickly stop the blood and seal the wounds.

Even though the supreme being bone had tentatively recovered, he still hadn't fully comprehended it. There were still profound mysteries that he hadn't fully grasped, and as a result, it was still difficult for him to control this terrifying divine law force.

Only after a long time had passed did Shi Hao exhale. Spiritual essence flowed about, gathering towards his body to repair his wounds.

He never thought that even though he didn't suffer any injuries while fighting the great battle against the three sects' disciples and forcefully swept through everyone, he would actually bleed here and be wounded quite severely.

Fairy Yue Chan's strength exceeded their expectations. She didn't reveal all of her methods in the imperial capital, and she also left behind so many fallback plans here. That great formation could easily wipe out the experts of this world.

If he had been even slightly careless, he might have died here in battle. Thinking back, Shi Hao felt a slight chill. After sweeping through the experts of the three sects, he then suffered such a disaster.

However, soon after, the corners of his lips curled up. There was joy, as well as cold intent. The Heaven Mending Sect's holy fairy was captured by him. If this was announced to the world, it would definitely create a huge sensation.

Regardless, this was definitely explosive news that would make all eight regions tremble. Eyes from everywhere would be focused on this area, and a huge tempest was about to stir.

Yue Chan was called a fairy. This was an unimaginable type of glory. How many people in this world could be called this type of title and were deserving of such recognition?

Her name was spread widely to all types of sects. In the eyes of the younger generation, she was holy and perfect. In the eyes of the older generation, her talents were extraordinary and rarely matched.

Within the Heaven Mending Sect, it was hard to find a second person like her. Moreover, her own strength was great enough. In times when supreme experts are hidden, she is one of the eight regions' most powerful individuals.

This kind of heaven warping talent of a fairy was captured. The storm that would be created as a result would most likely be even more astonishing than how Shi Hao imagined. He rubbed his nose and stood up, temporarily casting this thought aside.

He began to focus all of his energy on recovering, circulating all types of divine light and symbols. Every inch of his blood and flesh shone, absorbing the essence of the world and continuously circulating it through his flesh and wounds. n(-0v€1b1n

The sky had already darkened. The light of stars scattered downwards, and the silver white sheen of the stars descended. It was continuously absorbed through Shi Hao's orifices, allowing his entire body to turn into a silver cocoon.

He used all his strength to circulate and devour the heavenly essence from all directions. His injuries quickly recovered. The injury caused by something as heaven defying as the supreme being bone normally would not recover in a short period of time, but it was already showing signs of recovery.

Silver radiance poured down like a waterfall, cleansing his body and refining his injuries. Finally, his body became full of life force again.

During this process, Shi Hao drank a bit of little devil wine and ate some spiritual medicines. His injuries finally recovered for the most part, recovering its exuberant blood essence and divine force.

It had long become late into the night. Shi Hao stopped this process, because there was no need to continue. It wouldn't take long for the remaining injuries to heal.

After all, his physique was extraordinary, and his flesh was incredibly powerful, so his self recovery was great too. It would eliminate bad blood, reconstruct his flesh and bones and perform other healing tasks!

Shi Hao walked alone through these scorched black ruins within the darkness of night. His eyes lit up. He carefully observed the shape of the mountains and rivers here, and a cold smile appeared at the corners of his lips.

This fairy Yue Chan truly was formidable, leaving behind something so terrifying and almost killing him. He really did escape from this disaster by the skin of his teeth.

"I should show a proper response for those that take action towards me!"

Even though fairy Yue Chan was captured, Heaven Mending Sect still had other experts. There were hiding supreme experts and maybe individuals that were even more powerful. They might not appear right now, but after a short period of time, they might cross over regions and arrive.

If he detained fairy Yue Chan, the Heaven Mending Sect would definitely go crazy. They would search for their heavenly woman and become suspicious of every possibility.

Yue Chan's talents were astonishing, and she is even someone from the higher realms. Her sect would definitely act meticulously and search for her here.

"Little pagoda, help me lay down a killing formation that can kill powerful experts. If her sect's supreme experts or even more powerful individuals come, then it will kill them all here." Shi Hao said.

"The karma is too great. Prepare some more heavenly treasures." The little pagoda said in a calm and easy-going manner.

"Do you really have to take advantage of me even now? I'm just asking you to lay a formation. It's not like I'm telling you to take action." Shi Hao scowled.

"Normally, I will not meddle with the affairs of mortals," the little pagoda replied.

"You..." Shi Hao knew that this fellow was extremely greedy. After thinking for a bit, he decided not to use it. Making a business deal with it would result in too much of a loss.

He decided to immediately return to the imperial palace, because who knows if the divine treasury would have some divine formation. He could then lay it here and use it to kill all of the mysterious supreme experts that came.

"Big bro, ask me, I can help too." Right at that time, the divine striking stone in his hair spoke, its voice carrying a luring tone.

"Even you want to extort me?" Shi Hao was so annoyed he began to laugh. Why did he end up encountering things that were all like this? They were all hung in his hair, shining brilliantly one after another, yet all of them were black and greedy.

"I don't dare. Big bro, you misunderstand." The divine striking stone seemed to be rather modest. It called him big bro and seemed rather embarrassed. "I only have a single condition, and that is that you place me by that jade seal. I will tell you a formation that will definitely be able to deal with those enemies."

When Shi Hao heard what was said, he felt that it wasn't too bad. Even if he placed it next to the precious imprint, this fellow shouldn't be able to do anything major. However, he still shot the divine striking stone a look of disdain and said, "When I first saw you, you said you were some enlightened individual, but you were just a stupid stone. Are you becoming more and more spiritual now?"

"People will always change, and stones will become more and more round. I am currently changing my way of life in a meaningful direction." It was clearly spewing nonsense.

Shi Hao didn't try to pry any further, because he knew that this fellow was definitely not simple. It might actually be some ancient divine striking stone that was extremely rich and famous that only hid within the Hundred Shattering Mountains, only deciding to follow him into the world now.

Soon after, the divine striking stone passed down a formation diagram. Shi Hao took some time to carefully look it over, and he couldn't help but be shocked. This fellow's belly was truly impressive. This was definitely a terrifying killing formation.

The more he studied it, the greater his eyelids jumped. This formation will probably even be able to defeat a great ancient figure, right?

However, he noticed that the materials needed were too numerous as well, to the point where it even needed some divine materials. Digging a hole here to deal with the Heaven Mending Sect's people seemed like a bit of a waste.

"You don't need to lay down the complete formation, just a portion is enough. The more people that come, the more we will suppress." The divine striking stone said in a rather complacent manner.

Shi Hao nodded. Extremely precious materials can't be used here, because right now, the imperial palace needed them badly as well. It seemed like he had to open his pocket and await the three sects' expert's counterattack.

“There is a problem. If an ordinary person tries to search here, I don’t want the great formation to activate. I want it only to activate when a supreme expert or an even stronger cultivator comes. Otherwise, it would be too much of a waste,” Shi Hao said.

“Big bro, you are truly fierce. When you kill, you aim for the big ones. I admire that greatly.” The divine striking stone seemed rather excited when he heard what Shi Hao said. He nodded and said, “The formation I lay definitely won’t be a problem, and it can even take one’s intention into consideration. The more important the individual is from the Heaven Mending Sect, the more careful they would be here. When the great power erupts then, it would be even more violent.”

The little pagoda was disgusted when it heard this, and in a disgusted tone, it said, “Your mischievous stone can be considered quite a precious material. I feel like it would be a good choice for me to just devour it.”

“Big bro, I accidentally made you my enemy. I’m not trying to rob you of your business, it is just this one time.” The divine striking stone immediately began to frantically cry out, calling the little pagoda its big bro.

Shi Hao made his way through the skies. He was like a golden falling star as he flew brilliantly through the night sky. The various vicious birds and ferocious beasts in the mountain forest all trembled in fear, because this type of energy was too powerful.

He didn’t stay here long, because there was no way he would have so many materials for laying formations on him. Right now, the sky was still extremely dark, but it was starting to reach dawn.

Early in the morning when a streak of golden red clouds appeared and scattered their radiance over Stone Country, Shi Hao had appeared at the end of the horizon. He had rushed back.

That night, the entire imperial capital’s atmosphere was tense. The pressure was extremely heavy, making it hard for the men of all great powers to sleep that night. They all awaited news.

The little Stone was incomparably powerful, sweeping through the people of the three sects alone. It was such a glorious feat that it shocked the world. However, he killed his way out of the city on his own without returning this whole time. An entire night had passed, making the city’s atmosphere sink deeper and deeper.

“That’s... the new emperor!” On the city gate, a general with good eyes saw the little Stone appear over the horizon and couldn’t help but call out in alarm.

After he released this cry, a wave of clamoring immediately sounded. Information spread in all directions, creating a huge commotion.

The little Stone had returned!

The great powers in the city sighed deeply, feeling even more pressure.

The others cheered, releasing heartfelt joy, causing the city to clamor with noise. The noise shook the skies.

At the very least, the soldiers that earnestly protected the city were excited. They raised their spears, swords, and other weapons into the air and loudly shouted the two words human emperor.

Many people came to welcome the new emperor into the city, especially the War King and others who were stirred up.

The sun rose from the east, releasing dazzling red clouds that scattered down on Shi Hao's body. As he walked over from the horizon, his entire body was surrounded by the multicolored light and covered in a layer of light golden radiance. He appeared especially divine and sacred.

In the eyes of everyone within the city, this young human emperor's aura was extraordinary. While bathed in the red clouds of morning, he was like a golden deity that descended into the world. His appearance was incredibly heroic.

"Long live the emperor!" When Shi Hao entered the city, many people cried out loudly and knelt down in respect. Waves of draconic energy rose and gathered towards Shi Hao, surrounding him.

A type of realization came to him. Was this the fruit of the human emperor position? The fate energy added to his body, and from this, he felt like when he entered the imperial capital, he became invincible and invulnerable.

"Emperor..." The War King welcomed him in an excited manner. Yesterday's battle had left them incredibly shaken and gratified. He was just a youth, yet just by raising his hand, he covered the sky and defeated the three sect's cultivators. How many people were comparable to him since the ancient times?

"Fairy Yue Chan she..." A king carefully asked, because Shi Hao left to pursue her. Right now, the new emperor returned alone while flourishing with vitality. This seemingly indicated something.

"Wu!" Shi Hao expressed his surprise. Right now, he still couldn't talk about it, because the outside world was overly suspicious. He casually asked, "Were my arrangements carried out?"

"Yes, they were carried out. Those family's cultivators were all sealed within their mansions. We personally oversaw it, making sure that they couldn't escape!" A noble replied.

"Part of the imperial palace's treasury was attacked and destroyed, but there are parts left behind. They were also sealed up." The War King walked up to give his report.

"Good!" Shi Hao nodded. He instructed every king level noble to continue to remain on their guard. Then, he let the War King lead the way into the imperial palace treasury.

In fact, Shi Hao was quite excited. There might be extremely powerful precious techniques, as well as an entire country's worth of sect guarding divine abilities and unrivalled magical artifacts!

"Help me fetch a few materials." Shi Hao transmitted secretly, instructing the War King and listing what he needed.

Not long after, he received a parcel. His figure became indistinct, hiding into the void. Before leaving, he told the War King that if others asked to just tell them that he entered the treasury.

Then, he left like wind or lightning from Stone Capital, once again returning to the ruined earth several thousand li out before carefully laying the formation.

"If this doesn't bury the Heaven Mending Sect's supreme experts and others, then it would truly be letting me down. This really would be a waste of my time." Shi Hao said to himself.

Half a day later, he erased the traces that shouldn't be here. He left behind a few clues that pointed towards the 'truth'. Then, he erupted into blazing light like that of the Golden Peng and returned to the imperial capital.

#### Chapter 462 – Imperial Family's Treasury

Stone Tower was lofty and majestic. A new emperor had succeeded the throne. Draconic energy surged, and even those that weren't powerful cultivators could feel it. It was extremely shocking.

"Long live the human emperor!"

People shouted along the streets. The sound was extremely massive, and many commoners hollered in reply, creating an uproar. These people were precisely where the imperial draconic energy originated from.

Troop after troop of soldiers walked through the streets. They continued to the martial law, because the nervous atmosphere in the city had not yet declined. The new emperor succeeded the throne and swept through the three sects' cultivators. From here on out, there were still many things to take care of.

The imperial palace building complex was entirely constructed from golden rocks. It flowed with a faint golden lustre, and the entire structure was grand and holy. It possessed a great majestic feeling.

Shi Hao returned. He walked into this imperial palace and experienced this atmosphere of great changes. The people within this ancient palace could even more distinctly feel the imperial power.

"Your Majesty!"

The War King came. His way of addressing Shi Hao even made his old self feel a bit strange. Back then, he admired Shi Hao's father Shi Ziling quite a bit.

He never thought that there would be a day in the future when Shi Ziling's son would become the emperor. He was just a fifteen year old youth! In his eyes, he was still a child, yet he was already so powerful. It was simply a miracle.

"War King, there is no need to be so polite," Shi Hao said.

Seven or eight years ago, he completely burned down the second ancestral ground. The Rain Clan's people in the western border were extremely passive, and it was the War King that went out to investigate. He directly killed Yu Meng, showing his clear loyalty towards Shi Hao's bloodline.

Later on, when Shi Hao heard about these things, he felt rather grateful.

"I wonder if that fairy Yue Chan..." The War King sent these words secretly towards Shi Hao. He was rather curious about this matter, as well as extremely concerned.

This woman was too unordinary. If she was really killed, then it would definitely raise the Heaven Mending Sect's fury. They would disregard all regulations and frantically retaliate.

Shi Hao smiled extremely brilliantly. After witnessing yesterday's slaughter, even though he was still young, he appeared dignified and powerful in the eyes of many. Now that he looked so gentle and bright, it left many people amazed.

His lips carried a slight smile and he secretly transmitted back, saying, "She has decided to stay by my side as a maid."

"Ah?" The War King appeared extremely majestic. This individual with black hair scattering down was already not young, but when his blood essence surged and his body became covered in a layer of divine light, he looked just like a sun. At this moment, he was truly shocked. This type of news was truly a bit ridiculous, making even someone like him appear stupefied.

However, he quickly recollected himself. He widened his large eyes. This information was a bit too terrifying. If it was ever released, the entire world would erupt with activity. The most sacred fairy of a sect as powerful as the Heaven Mending Sect became someone's maid? Were they trying to trigger a interregional war?

"Your Majesty, you are still young, and you will definitely find one that is exceptional, there is no need for you and her..." The War King stopped his own words, because he still didn't really know what to say or how to persuade Shi Hao.

After receiving these news, his thoughts became all over the place. He felt that this type of action would definitely make the Heaven Mending Sect go crazy. It would definitely lead to a great disaster.

Shi Hao laughed. He naturally knew what the War King was thinking, and he understood even more that the War King feared that he would engross himself in women. These were difficult things to abstain from.

"This maid... is not bad." Shi Hao replied.

When the War King heard this, he became even more nervous. Fairy Yue Chan was an outstanding beauty, and this type of woman was exceptionally beautiful. Meanwhile, the new emperor was still young, and it wasn't good to be too fond of beauty.

The War King had also experienced youth, so he naturally knew that this youth was outstanding and open-minded. However, fighting the entire world over the intoxication towards a woman was still a rather inappropriate choice as the emperor.

"I already killed so many cultivators from the three sects, so even if I returned fairy Yue Chan and tried to negotiate, it will be useless. As such, I might as well just keep her."

"So it's like that..." The War King's face became wooden, and he felt a huge headache. He braced himself and said, "Your Majesty, if we forcefully restrain her here, that is fine, but please do not grant her the title of an imperial concubine and don't reveal her true body. Otherwise, not only the Heaven Mending Sect, but the other sect's younger generation individuals will all treat my Stone Country Emperor with hostility."

Shi Hao was between laughter and tears. The War King truly treated him like a child, thinking that he would make a mistake while engrossed in beauty. He could only force a smile and shake his head, not knowing what was proper to say.

"En, I won't allow her to leave the imperial palace for now. War King, please feel at ease," Shi Hao casually said without using an overly dignified tone.

"Even though she is exceedingly beautiful, you must continue to pay attention to cultivation and not lose yourself." The War King said.

The veins on Shi Hao's forehead jumped, but in the end, he nodded and said, "I understand."

In reality, after the War King heard what he said, veins also began to jump on his forehead. This young human emperor was really going to make fairy Yue Chan his woman, wasn't he? This matter would be too great.

It was one thing to offend the Heaven Mending Sect, but if news was released about this, then the young heroes of various sects in this world might cry in grief and attack out of anger.

Under the accompaniment of the War King, Shi Hao took a quick tour of the imperial palace. His brows continuously furrowed, because even though the vast palaces didn't fall, there was still great damage.

"The palaces are unharmed, but quite a few of the great formations that were laid down here were destroyed." The War King sighed and spoke.

There were undoubtedly ancient divine formations in the imperial palace, and their power should definitely be great and unrivalled, yet they were still broken. The damage to the formations in the central heavenly palace was even more severe.

From what a Stone Guard said, in order for the Stone Emperor to protect himself, he used all defenses and power he had. He used the fate of the nation and ancient divine formations to protect himself, allowing him to ultimately survive.

But now, where did the human emperor go? If he was still alive, why didn't he reveal himself? Shi Hao frowned.

"He might have entered the higher realms." An old guard said. He faintly recalled seeing a passageway open up that led into the void. Stone Emperor disappeared afterwards with his imperial bodyguards.

"I hope His Majesty is okay. I hope there is a day when he can rise in the higher realms and kill those creatures that believe themselves infallible!" The War King said.

Shi Hao saw most of the formations that were destroyed in the imperial palace. In his opinion, this was the greatest loss, because those were divine formations that were definitely enough to kill supreme experts and others.

They had to be fixed no matter what and maybe even improved one step further. Only then could they await the three sects' retaliation and take them all on at once.

However, when he thought about the endless materials required, Shi Hao felt a great pain. The imperial family's treasury shouldn't have been emptied from just this, right?

A sweet scent wafted out and medicinal grass shone. They had unknowingly made their way into the garden, reaching the imperial palace's spiritual fields. The fragrance was rich and intoxicating.

“Why are there so few?” Shi Hao stared at the magnificent imperial palace spiritual fields. This place was spacious, and it had special soil as well as spiritual springs to nurture it. It could definitely be considered a wonderful place to plant spiritual medicines.

Unfortunately, the medicine field’s plants were few and completely different from how he had imagined them to be.

It could be said that what he looked forward to the most was seeing large amounts of spiritual medicines to refine his body and allow for a breakthrough. However, when he came here, he was only met with great disappointment.

“After the great calamity, the cultivators from the three sects invaded the palace and plucked many mature spiritual medicines,” said an old guard.

Not only that, but his words implied that there were princes, princesses, and kings that participated in this. Some of them plucked them and hoped to collude with the great sects outside this region to assist in their own bodies’ foundations.

“Cultivators of the three sects, you are truly asking to be killed!” Shi Hao coldly said. This was just too overbearing! This was the imperial palace of a country, yet the spiritual medicine fields had been pillaged just like that. They truly looked down on Stone Country.

Meanwhile, there were several princes, princesses, and other nobility that didn’t hold themselves back either. The destruction they caused wasn’t small, plundering during the chaos.

“Your Majesty, those noble clansmen were all forced to remain in the palace and have not been allowed to leave the imperial capital,” said the War King.

“Good, this time, there are some who need to pay for their own actions!” Shi Hao coldly said. There were some nobles who committed high treason as well as some generals who relied on those outside this region. This time, he had to take action mercilessly.

He was going to start dealing with what had to be dealt with.

“This treasury...” As soon as he entered the treasury, Shi Hao once again trembled furious. The entire treasury was empty with not much materials remaining. ~~nOVE)l&-In~~

“A portion of it was used up by His Majesty. When the great calamity came, he used up an endless amount of materials to refine shocking heavenly formations to defend against the heavenly law.” After the War King spoke, he sighed. He knew about these things.

“The other great portion were indeed seized by others. The participants include the imperial children, cultivators of the three sects, and others.” The old guard added.

Shi Hao sighed with lament. If the treasury’s materials were piled up, there was still some hope. However, compared to the great light and precious energy scene that he thought would appear before his eyes when he entered, it did not come close at all.

How was he supposed to repair the ancient divine formations in the imperial palace now?

“Your Majesty, there is no need to be so anxious. This is the outer treasury. There is still an inner treasury that does not have less treasures than this place.” An old guard said.

When Shi Hao heard what he said, his mind finally calmed by quite a bit.

They walked forward. An enormous stone gate blocked in front of them that did not seem to move at all.

“One must possess the human emperor’s imprint before they can open this treasury.” The old guard said with a sigh.

Shi Hao’s mind was moved. He gave the War King and the old guard a look. He felt that these two individuals were loyal, devoted, and extremely trustworthy. He didn’t conceal anything, bringing out the sparkling and translucent magical imprint before pressing it towards the stone doors.

The stone gates began to shine. Symbols flickered one after another, and eventually, tens of thousands of symbols covered this place densely. This was the first time he saw such a complex and terrifying formation, leaving Shi Hao stupefied.

Soon after, he became even more stunned. Golden auspicious light surged, and a multitude of precious light flew outwards. Multicolored mist filled this place; it was simply a divine treasury and too astonishing.

This was even greater than the imperial palace’s treasury that he had imagined previously!

With just a brief glance, he already saw two types of divine materials. You have to understand that he had just walked into the treasury, and there were still other divine objects for him to discover.

Not only were there all types of materials, there were also magical artifacts. Some of the imperial family’s most important treasures were sealed here, and only today did they finally see the light of day again.

“These are... four divine magical swords?!” Shi Hao was astonished. He saw four simple and ancient looking swords. After carefully inspecting them, he saw that the energy they released was astonishing. They were incomparably sharp.

They were of different types and eras, but they were all swords. They were collected by an ancestor and stored here together.

“What a stunning treasury!”

Shi Hao couldn’t help but sigh with admiration. In the end, he said, “If these four divine swords are placed by the imperial palace’s four entrances and a corresponding level of formation is laid, how terrifying would the result be?!”

When he made his way out from the inner treasury, Shi Hao still felt a dizzy. Just now, he saw too many good things. On his back was a halberd that was rumored to possess a powerful background!

“This is a divine magical artifact that was made during the ancient years to imitate the Kun Peng’s Great Sky Desolation Halberd!” The War King and old guard’s voices were still sounding by Shi Hao’s ears.

This great halberd was extremely simple and unadorned. Its entire body was dark and without luster, but when it was activated, golden energy rushed into the heavens. It was incomparably terrifying!

“Your Majesty...” The War King’s voice sounded from his side. Shi Hao finally calmed himself down and became clear headed again. After seeing the inner treasury, he was just too stupefied by all the astonishing materials inside.

“What is going on?” Shi Hao asked.

“Your Majesty, I will now bring you to the scripture house and precious techniques hall to have a look,” said the War King.

When Shi Hao heard what was said, he immediately widened his eyes. His head was pounding fiercely. Comparatively speaking, this might be the place he actually looked forward to the most!

#### Chapter 463 – Law Temple

The imperial palace was extremely large. If an ordinary person walked around, it would be quite easy to get lost, because the regions were like small worlds in themselves. There were many spatial formations that were laid down that made the place far larger than what one would expect.

Shi Hao had just entered a region with rather sparse vegetation. This place was so boundless that he couldn’t see the other end. The earth before him was a scarlet red color and there was grit everywhere. It was just like a desert.

Fortunately, after walking a short distance, he reached his intended destination. There was an ancient temple here that flowed with multicolored light and brilliant luster. It was a holy and peaceful place.

This was the imperial family’s most important area — Law Temple.

If it was divided into parts, there would be a scripture floor, precious technique hall, and others. However, the entire place was an ancient temple, one that was solemn and serene. As it flowed with golden color under sunlight, even though there was an aura that felt as if it had gone through great changes, it still gave off the imperial family’s prestige.

This ancient temple had lasted through too much. It had not fallen since the ancient times, and all of the imperial family’s secret texts were stored here. This was the great dao foundation of a country.

When Shi Hao approached this place, his mind was greatly stirred up. He was even more excited than when he saw all types of divine materials just now within the inner treasury. This was what he looked forward to the most.

This vast area was quiet. In front of the ancient temple was a single upright and strong old pine tree. Its bark was splitting apart, as if an old dragon was curling about this place.

Apart from this, there wasn’t even a soldier here. No one protected this place, making this place appear extremely peaceful and detached from the rest of the world.

“Before the great calamity came, there were imperial supreme experts overseeing this place. They were already within the imperial palace, so they should be protected but, alas...” The War King said with a sigh.

When the great calamity arrived the Supreme Experts were all crushed and defeated. They disappeared from this world, so there were only a few bloody traces left here.

“Yi?” Shi Hao was astonished. Before ascending the stairs of the Law Temple, he felt a type of dao rhythm that was difficult to describe, leaving him somewhat distracted.

The War King was astonished. The old guard beside him also opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but ultimately closed it again in fear of startling Shi Hao.

This Law Temple was unordinary. After all those endless years, it was unknown how many human emperors studied within the temple. There was naturally a great dao aura that did not disperse, and over time, this temple seemed to have almost developed intelligence.

Over the years, there would be people who would come here to submerge themselves in a state of dao comprehension. They wouldn’t use the temple’s resources or flip through the scriptures and instead only came because of this temple, however, those individuals were few.

This was the first time Shi Hao came to this place, so he had no chance to look at the bone books here before. However, he directly came into contact with this ‘dao’, resonating with this place and entering a state of dao comprehension, so this was naturally quite shocking.

A moment later, golden chains appeared around the temple’s gates, submerging Shi Hao within. He stood at the center with golden chains blossoming all around him. They sent out streaks of golden multicolored light that revolved around his body.

His body also released sparkling precious light, as well as a wave of sweet fragrance. This was the embodiment of his flesh becoming close to the dao, harmonizing with the world and coexisting with the great dao.

“Formidable! The youth’s ability truly must be respected!” The War King sighed lightly. It wasn’t that he previously thought that the little Stone’s talent wasn’t exceptional, but when he saw it for himself, he still couldn’t help but be deeply moved.

The old guard also nodded and said, “This type of talent would be rare even in the higher realms. I truly hope that there is a day when the new emperor can ascend early and suppress all of those opinionated individuals.”

An hour later, Shi Hao awoke from his state with a clear mind. The things he comprehended in the great calamity were condensed, consolidated, and further advanced.

At this moment, his flesh was even more spiritual. Not only was it sturdy, it also harmonized closely with the dao, making it easier to engrave symbols on them and other things.

From a certain perspective, this was even more important than advancing cultivation stages, because he was accumulating potential and expanding his body’s boundless treasury. There would be a day sooner or later when his fleshly divine treasury would be opened, and he would soar into the heavens.

From here onwards, Shi Hao’s cultivation would advance even more smoothly, because his body and mind would be clear, making it easier for them to assimilate with the dao.

Shi Hao's eyes were clear and bright. He finally walked into the temple. There were no people guarding this place either. There was actually a pair of extremely powerful battle idols that were currently guarding this ancient temple.

After walking into this temple, he felt a great and sacred aura. There was even a type of imperial might. This place was extremely solemn and dignified.

However, Shi Hao immediately wrinkled his brows. There were a few white jade tables within this palace hall, but the number of bone books was clearly fewer and some must have been taken by others.

The War King also frowned, feeling somewhat angry and helpless. He explained how after the great calamity, a few princes, princesses, and imperial uncles barged into this place and brought away a portion of the ancient texts.

Shi Hao's eyebrows jumped. It was this group of people that colluded with the foreign regions again. In order to ascend to the throne, they actually plundered and looted in such a wanton manner, leaving him extremely unhappy.

"There was originally an image of a great Golden-Winged Peng rushing into the heavens. This was an extremely precious dao diagram with the true profound mysteries of the Golden Peng Race." The old guard pointed towards a wall that was now empty.

Shi Hao's thoughts jumped. The Great Golden Peng Race's precious technique, even if left behind by a descendant, was still priceless. If not for the fact that he already grasped the true Kun Peng technique, he definitely would've been furious.

"There was a Suan Ni sky trick diagram. With ten thousands streaks of lightning, it would rush into the nine heavens and bombard the heavens." The old guard continued and pointed at another place that was now empty.

This time, Shi Hao no longer remained calm. He cultivated the lightning technique and was proficient in the Suan Ni's precious technique, but what he had was left behind by a descendant, and he truly wished to obtain a more perfect technique from the race. If this diagram hadn't been lost, he could have studied it side by side with what he already knew. **noVe-Lb.In**

"Do you know who seized this diagram?" Shi Hao asked in a gloomy voice.

"Your majesty, there is no need to be angry. The Suan Ni sky trick diagram has been lost, but this old one is proficient on this precious technique and can offer it to you." The War King suddenly spoke up.

"Oh?" Shi Hao was astonished, and then he revealed a look of joy.

Stone Clan's nobility all used to be given by the imperial family, but after many years passed, they could only be called King Clans. They naturally grasped a few extremely important imperial precious techniques as well.

The old guard smiled and said, "That is the truth. Your majesty does not need to worry. My Stone Country has two types of country protecting divine abilities, and both precious techniques belong to archaic heavenly ranked vicious beasts, with one of them being the Suan Ni technique."

This implied that this Suan Ni sky trick diagram only recorded a descendant's precious technique. There was still a pure-blooded divine ability, so he didn't have to worry too much.

When the War King heard this, he shook his head and said, "Some others and I have searched this place, but we weren't able to find it."

"There is no need to worry. These two precious techniques won't be passed out, and only the human emperor can study them. They should be recorded in another place." The old guard knew some inside information.

Of the two country guarding divine abilities, the first was a Bi'an technique, and the other the Suan Ni technique. A long time ago, there were three techniques, and they were passed down by the guardian spirit, but during a period of chaos, one had been lost for good.

"I heard that the Bi'an technique appears to be perfect, but it is still missing a portion. The truly perfect one is only the Suan Ni precious technique." The War King frowned.

"There truly is this saying. The Bi'an divine ability had lost some symbols during a great disorder that swayed the fate of the nation. It appears to be glorious and splendid, but it is not perfect." The old guard sighed and said.

When Shi Hao heard this, his heart was incomparably shaken. During the ancient years, Stone Country was truly at its pinnacle. There were originally three types of world-shaking precious abilities and they were all heavenly ranked; how breathtaking of a time was this?

Unfortunately, one was completely lost, one was damaged, and only the Suan Ni technique was left. He even had to search for it himself.

However, he was still quite satisfied. He cultivated the lightning divine ability to begin with, so if he were to obtain the pure-blooded heavenly ranked vicious beast's inheritance, then that would be perfect. It would make up for what he was lacking.

They continued to walk forward. There were quite a few bone books and cultivation resources recorded. Shi Hao browsed through them along the way. Even though they couldn't be compared to the True Primordial Record, he was still able to obtain some inspiration.

Unfortunately, a few jade bone pieces, silver secret canon, and other important bone books were missing, and were all taken away by others. It made this place appear somewhat lacking.

"There used to be a peacock diagram here where rainbow divine light splits apart the skies. It was extremely profound and mysterious."

After hearing this explanation, Shi Hao's face darkened, because the extremely precious techniques had all been seized away by others. There weren't many things left behind.

The War King smiled and said, "No matter. If Your Majesty wishes to cultivate these precious techniques, I can gather various kings to provide them. After all, they all came from the imperial family, so the great nobilities' ancestors all cultivated these imperial great divine abilities."

"Would that be possible?" Shi Hao was stirred up and revealed a look of joy.

“That is not an issue.” The War King nodded.

Shi Hao immediately relaxed a bit. The loss of bone books in the Law Temple was severe, but as long as he can regather a few important methods, then that would still be a joyous thing.

Then, he listened to the old guard introduce various things along the way, learning about all types of profound divine abilities. A wave of passion burned within him. Regardless of whether they were lost, as long as they could be obtained again, then he would be able to benefit greatly.

Shi Hao found it hard to calm down. He never thought that inheriting the title of emperor would be so amazingly beneficial. Forget about the treasury, just the Law Temple alone, if its precious techniques had not been lost, would be enough for one to go mad.

However, after thinking about it, he felt that this should be how it is. After all, this was the foundation of a country. Regardless of whether it was divine materials, magical artifacts, or divine abilities, it would naturally be world shocking. Ordinary great sects would never be able to compare.

“The entire country’s resources are all at my disposal. If I still can’t use force to suppress this present age, then I don’t deserve the title of supreme youth.” Shi Hao said to himself.

He sat with his legs crossed on a praying mat. This was a quiet room within the Law Temple designed specifically for the human emperor’s use during his stay while browsing ancient books or records. He wanted to test it out to see if he could enter the state of dao comprehension again.

The War King and old guard retreated. They stood guard in front of the Law Temple entrance.

“Where exactly is the Suan Ni’s precious technique?” Shi Hao said quietly. Then, he suddenly had an idea. He took out the human emperor imprint and carefully inspected it. He also tried to activate it.

Weng!

Suddenly, the entire stone room trembled. Purple clouds surged and lightning interweaved, filling this place with thunderous sounds.

On that wall appeared an enormous Suan Ni. Purple streaks ran through its golden exterior. It was ferocious, sinister, and utterly terrifying. It was as if it was going to pounce straight out of the stone walls.

“Suan Ni precious technique!”

Shi Hao was astonished and couldn’t help but laugh out loudly. It truly had to do with the emperor imprint, allowing him to obtain it just like that.

The harvest this time was truly great. A heavenly ranked vicious beast’s most powerful precious technique was in his hands. This was more important than anything else. Without a doubt, his fighting prowess would once again soar through the roof.

Thunder and lightning were amongst the world’s most terrifying powers. With the appearance of the Suan Ni’s precious technique, Shi Hao could even further overpower his enemies.

"Now is still not the time to study it. The problematic generals, nobles, and others need to be dealt with first." Shi Hao said softly. He firmly engraved the Suan Ni imprint within his memory.

"Wu, there is also a beautiful captive," said Shi Hao. He brought out the bronze piece that shone with multicolored light within his palm. He began to open a golden passageway.

Fairy Yue Chan was taken prisoner inside, imprisoned within this small world the entire time.

#### Chapter 464 – Beast

The bronze precious case was opened. Large amounts of symbols curled about. Shi Hao entered the small world through the golden passageway. There was no vegetation inside, and the spiritual essence was thin.

There was a stone table as well as two stone blocks. These were decorations.

Fairy Yue Chan wore snow white clothes. Her fine black hair was bright and like satin. Her eyes flickered with intelligent light. As she sat on top of the stone block, her beautiful figure was fully revealed. She looked at the little pagoda on top of the stone table and was currently discussing something with it.

"I can give you ten types of first-rate divine materials for you to devour. You have to understand that with the Heaven Mending Sect's years of accumulation, any one of them would be extremely valuable treasures."

"Let me consider it." The little pagoda replied. It rocked about on the stone table, and in the end, it slowly said, "It has to be twenty types of divine materials at the least, right?"

When Shi Hao entered, he came just in time to see this scene. She was trying to make a deal? This made his gaze jump about. His expression became rather unkind when he looked at the little pagoda. This fellow was too much of a scoundrel.

"Little Stone, you came. Someone is willing to pay twenty types of divine material to suppress you." The little pagoda revealed a calm and easy-going look.

Seeing Shi Hao's look of confusion, it absent-mindedly continued, "The conditions are extremely favorable, and it's difficult to refuse such kindness. What do you say, should I decline?"

Dang!

Shi Hao directly removed the divine striking stone from his hair and fiercely threw it out. It struck the little pagoda, and a crisp sound was immediately released.

The little pagoda gently swayed. A strand of chaotic energy diffused, sending the divine striking stone flying into a corner of the little world. A heart-tearing, lung-splitting miserable scream sounded from afar.

This time, the divine striking stone wasn't faking it. Pain truly covered his entire body, and only after a long time did it reawaken, shouting, "Both big bros, this matter does not involve me!"

“Youngster, but you have treated me with considerable disrespect.” The little pagoda spoke. It was only an inch in height, and its entire body was sparkling and snow white. It showed the self importance of the aged, but it was truly powerful to a world-shaking degree.

“You ingrate, I gave you so many divine materials, yet you only did those few things for me. Now you want to threaten me?” Shi Hao ground his teeth in anger.

He knew that this fellow definitely knew that he obtained Stone Country’s treasury. Right now, in order to squeeze more out of him, it was going to use fairy Yue Chan’s offer to pressure him.

Fairy Yue Chan blinked her beautiful eyelashes. Her skin was snow white and exquisite. Since being defeated, this was the first time her charming face revealed a look of amazement. She naturally saw that this white jade-like little pagoda was extremely heavenly defying. It was clearly a magical artifact that was beyond imagination. She never expected Shi Hao to be so easy going with it.

Ever since she entered this place, she had meticulously and patiently tried to win over this little pagoda and use it to kill Shi Hao.

“Sigh, you are making this difficult for me! Even though we are close, she made a promise to open her Heaven Mending Sect’s treasury for me and allow me to pick at will. Look, if you were in my place, what would you do?” The little pagoda said in an unhurried manner.

“Is that true? Hey, girl, can you buy me too? If you give me all types of earth divine materials, I will throw caution to the wind and completely be yours!” In the distance, the divine striking stone muttered.

Ka cha!

Shi Hao released a streak of electricity, sending it flying. It began to scream miserably again, clashing into a corner of this little world.

Fairy Yue Chan had bright eyes and white teeth. She didn’t say anything and seemed incredibly intelligent. She naturally knew that the stone was just purposely ridiculing her and not truly willing to defect.

However, towards the little pagoda, she was still truly willing to carry out the deal. If possible, she wouldn’t mind making a shocking promise as long as it took action.

She didn’t say anything and simply looked at the little pagoda, because what should be said had already been said. Now that Shi Hao came, she was a smart woman and didn’t want to enrage him in front of his face.

“Youngster, do you see? The other party is going to give a pile of divine materials from the Heaven Mending Sect to me. Are you really not going to say anything?” The little pagoda was discontent.

When Shi Hao heard this, he sneered and said, “So what? I will gift you the entire Heaven Mending Sect treasury to you. no 12e-1B-In

“You... you aren’t someone from the Heaven Mending Sect, so how would you do that?” The little pagoda said.

“How?” Shi Hao returned this word to it and then pointed at fairy Yue Chan. “How would she do anything? As my captive, even the treasures on her right now are mine.”

“The reasoning is justified. I do not do tabs, and everything needs to be paid in advance. Young lady, right now, you don’t have any divine materials, so you aren’t of any use.” The little pagoda said in a somewhat embarrassed manner.

“A single exception, and you can obtain endless divine materials.” Fairy Yue Chan’s words were extremely enticing. There was a type of magnetism that sounded like an immortal voice from the heavens.

Shi Hao sneered. He walked over with large steps and took action, grabbing her glowing white arm. Then he groped her all about to inspect her entire body.

“You...” Fairy Yue Chan had long been sealed, so it was hard for her to resist right now. It was naturally hard for her to remain calm while being groped all over like this by Shi Hao.

In reality, she really wanted to slice out with her sword, but right now, she couldn’t use her divine force at all. As the Heaven Mending Sect’s fairy, she was normally aloof and remote, sacred and perfect. Who dared to treat her rudely?

She was always indifferent to fame or gain in the past, and no matter who she dealt with, she was always able to maintain her composure. She was free from the mortal things of this world, just like a beautiful and otherworldly immortal. However, right now, she could not remain calm. A youngster had captured her and was inspecting her body all over like this, making her grind her teeth in anger.

A jade sword that overflowed with dreamy radiance, several containers of precious medicine, some sets of female clothing, as well as a few other things; these were what fairy Yue Chan carried on her.

It was clear that the value of the jade sword was beyond one’s imagination. However, for the current Shi Hao, it didn’t hold much use. In the end, he placed these items on the stone table and did not bring them away.

“Do you have anything you want to say?” Shi Hao calmly asked.

Fairy Yue Chan had bright eyes and white teeth. Her neck was snow white, her stature was tall and slender, and her small waist curved generously. Her body undulated up and down, and a pair of long and straight legs extended below. Her entire being was beautiful to the point of being a bit unrealistic. Normally, no matter where she went, there would always be tens of thousands pairs of eyes on her. She would become the focal point of everyone’s attention. The younger generation of all of the great sects were infatuated with her, and the number of pursuers was too many to count.

Moreover, those people were all extremely powerful. They were the outstanding talent of their respective areas, yet they all revolved around her side.

Yet today, everything changed. She became the prisoner of a man and was held captive here. When she compared the two, she truly felt that it was hard to accept.

If this was leaked outside, the entire world would most likely be in an uproar. Anyone would find it hard to believe that the sacred fairy of a generation was being blasphemed against and imprisoned within the cage of a small world.

“Your talents are exceptional, and you have stayed in this lower realm for too long. You’ve truly been overlooked...” Fairy Yue Chan spoke. Her voice was gentle, and her words were pleasant to listen to like the sounds of nature.

Shi Hao sneered, and without waiting for her to finish, he said, “I am the one asking you, I am not here to listen to you give me a promise for the future. Using the condition of the higher realms to entice me is far from enough. Moreover, if the lower realms aren’t good, then why were you sent down here by someone to sharpen yourself?”

Both of them were smart people, so there were some words that didn’t need to be said. Fairy Yue Chan didn’t say anything. As she sat there, her gentle and beautiful appearance made her look just like an unmatched beauty from a picture scroll.

“Big bro, how do you wanna deal with her?” The divine striking stone jiggled its butt as it moved over.

“Obviously making her a maid. I said that already, so I’m not going to go back on my word,” Shi Hao laughed and said.

Fairy Yue Chan’s long slender eyebrows slightly frowned. The Heaven Mending Sect’s fairy received the respect of everyone under the heavens wherever she went, so how could she be blasphemed against like this and be turned into a maid? This was clearly utter humiliation.

Shi Hao also frowned and said to himself, “She is so good at scheming. If she gives birth later, the later generation wouldn’t have such thoughts too, right?”

“What? Big bro, are you taking on a maid or actually a concubine?!” The divine striking stone shouted noisily.

“Isn’t it all the same?” Shi Hao was astonished.

“A beast!” The divine striking stone called out strangely.

As for fairy Yue Chan, she immediately staggered. As the fairy of a generation, she wasn’t contaminated by the world of mortals. Normally, she was calm and self-confident, but right now, her face lost color. This was the first time she revealed this type of appearance.

This was the magnificent holy woman of the Heaven Mending Sect, an absolutely breathtaking individual who looked down on her peers. She even came from the higher realms, moreover possessing an extremely great background. If she became someone else’s maid, then the result would be too horrible to imagine.

And if she became someone’s concubine, then the entire higher realm would be stirred up. There would be many who would become furious and descend into the lower realms to vent their rage.

This was the first time fairy Yue Chan became scared. Her beautiful face paled, and she couldn’t help but continuously retreat, no longer maintaining her normally otherworldly and holy appearance.

“You need to develop the attitude of serving as a maid or servant girl. Wu, of course, if you have the Heaven Mending Technique, True Dragon technique, or any others, then I might be so busy studying them that I won’t have time to have you stay by my side.” Shi Hao spoke absent-mindedly.

He opened the golden passageway and headed out, because there was no time to dally here. He just wanted to see if things with his captive were normal. He had more important things to deal with.

“He was scaring me, but his mind was on the precious techniques.” Fairy Yue Chan said quietly. There was still some lingering fear as she released a breath of air.

However, she never thought that Shi Hao would immediately come back, as if he knew what she was thinking. “I’m not joking by the way. If you don’t have precious techniques, then just act properly like a maid. The village chief has always been nagging me, telling me that the children of my companions are already running around. If you don’t want to hand over divine abilities, then just give birth to a child before going back to the higher realms.”

After speaking, he then left for real this time.

Fairy Yue Chan was completely stupefied, and then she became ashamed and resentful. She was so angry she stomped her feet. This woman normally never revealed this type of appearance. She was always composed in the past, but this time, she was so scared that she was truly completely furious and terrified.

“Beast! A wild beast!” The divine striking stone shouted noisily.

Within the imperial palace, Shi Hao walked out from the Law Temple. He began to discuss with the War King and the others to start the repair of the imperial palace’s divine formations. Just now, they already took inventory of the treasuries and received news that they had enough materials to repair them.

“The main issue is that of the divine formations that are extremely terrifying. Even if we repaired them based on the diagram, ordinary people would still find it difficult to complete them,” said the old guard with a frown.

“I’ll deal with them!” Shi Hao said.

No matter what, the great formations of the imperial palace had to be restored. He believed that another fierce battle would happen not long from now, so it was best if the great formations were at their optimal levels.

He held the precious imprint while he silently sensed it. No matter what, he felt like this emperor seal was unordinary. It contained too many secrets. He wanted to try and see if it would respond when he was repairing the formations as well.

Hong!

Suddenly, the emperor seal trembled, releasing endless draconic energy. The entire imperial palace was covered in a haze and submerged.

“Yi, there is even this use?!” Shi Hao was astonished. The emperor seal released endless draconic energy. It was actually repairing the formation, and some of the divine materials brought out from the treasury were added to the formation.

For three entire days, the imperial palace was covered in dense draconic energy so dense it could not be dispersed. Shi Hao together with the War King and some others took on the job themselves. They sent the various heavenly treasures to their respective places and did not ask for the help of any outsiders.

The others were all incomparably shocked. The imperial draconic energy surged. Was this because the new emperor succeeded the throne? No one guessed that the main cause of the formation's repair was the emperor imprint.

"Excellent!" Shi Hao's eyes lit up more and more. This formation was being repaired. As he held the emperor imprint in his hand, he could clearly feel just how terrifying this place was.

When the four divine magical swords were also laid into the formation in their respective corners, the emperor imprint led the creation of one divine formation after another before finally adjusting the changes.

"I hope that more people come from the three sects at once. Otherwise, it would be letting a divine formation like this down!" Shi Hao said to himself. His eyes were sparkling with luster.

#### Chapter 465 – Merciless Execution

Inside the imperial palace, the palace hall stood tall and majestically. Draconic energy surged as brilliant light enveloped this place. This place seemed like the divine realm, appearing hazy and indistinct.

War King, the old guard, and the others were all extremely satisfied. The speed that everything was repaired at was extremely astonishing. They never expected the human emperor seal to be so astonishing, actually being able to direct the repair of every ancient formation.

As time passed, the entire imperial palace's scenery became different, becoming more solemn and divine. All types of enormous palaces released golden light, as if it was a heavenly palace from the higher realms.

"It's nearly done. Ninety percent of the formation has been restored. We can slowly finish the rest of the repairs from here," the War King said.

Shi Hao was extremely satisfied as well. This type of pace was rather ridiculous. The divine formations that were destroyed during the great calamity were all revived, gradually restoring its powerful aura.

However, this process also left everyone speechless, because the materials in the imperial treasury quickly descended into the formation. Shi Hao felt rather regretful as he watched this process. This was just too extravagant.

This was true especially for those rare divine materials. They were rarely seen valuable objects, and a single piece would be hard to find in hundreds and thousands of years.

These were all accumulated by Stone Country from distant ancient times all the way until now. In the outside world, it was impossible to find any. They could definitely be considered priceless materials.

There were many great formations inside the imperial palace. These were all divine grade formations, and they were all linked up together. After all, the ancient guardian spirit and emperor had both become deities, so they had this type of ability.

When the great formations' repairs were about finished, the War King laughed loudly. They felt that even if the experts from the three sects came now, if they dared to cause trouble, none of them would be able to leave.

Shi Hao nodded. However, he then frowned, because he thought of a few other problems.

"Even though these formations are powerful, some of the nobles as well as the princes and princesses know a few things about them. If they act impudently again and ask for trouble, then there will be problems."

Shi Hao pointed out this potential danger, because this was exactly what the Su king did several days ago. They told the cultivators of the three sects the secrets of the formation and tried to break through it.

"What they know is just superficial. They shouldn't be able to create much trouble." The War King said this, but he didn't feel so confident inside. He was even a bit bewildered.

"If we can just alter the formation a bit, then it would be enough." Shi Hao said to himself. His hand gently stroked the flickering emperor seal and sent in some divine force. He always felt as if the imprint was more important than anything else in the imperial palace.

"En?" In that instant, symbols covered the sky. A streak of markings that were difficult to understand appeared within his heart. It was actually communicating with him, asking him whether there is a need to alter the structure of the great formation.

Shi Hao was astonished. This emperor seal truly had a spirit? It was originally the shed skin of a divine striking stone, but after it turned into an imprint, could it have developed intelligence?

After he nodded, the emperor seal lit up. It controlled all of the divine formations in the imperial palace. Then, with rumbling sounds, this place began to tremble, and all five elements became chaotic.

All of the great formations were moved, and their five elements changed. The formation infrastructure changed greatly, becoming very different from before. They completely transformed.

Shi Hao was astonished. He then began to laugh loudly. This transformation was too amazing! Finally, he no longer had to worry about those nobles, princes, and princesses that brought trouble to the palace. He looked forward to when they drew the three sects' cultivators into the formation 'shortcut'.

"It truly is a divine imprint!" Shi Hao sighed softly. Right now, only the War King and the old guard knew that he controlled this jade imprint. The three sects' cultivators thought that the imprint had been destroyed during the great calamity, because there was a precious imprint in the central heavenly palace that had split.

He believed that these two wouldn't leak secrets out, so for now, no one would know about it.

This thing was definitely extraordinary. Having it was the same as controlling all of these divine formations and having access to the country guarding precious techniques. It truly was an unfathomable mystery. Moreover, this precious imprint could also contain the fate energy of an entire country.

With the dangers to the imperial palace gone and the divine grade formations complete, Shi Hao finally relaxed. He became incomparably calm and unhurried as he began to deal with a few issues.

“You cannot execute me!”

On the execution ground, several generals cried out loudly and struggled with everything they had. However, it was all to no avail. Those soldiers raised the vicious blades and ferociously sliced down. Under pu pu sounds, bloody light shot into the sky and several heads tumbled down.

These were the generals that were captured earlier. Shi Hao didn’t show them any mercy and didn’t let a single one go. He ordered for all of them to be beheaded.

Having these people guard the imperial palace was truly a type of irony, as well as a type of humiliation. They actually allowed the three sects’ cultivators to enter and wreak havoc in an absolutely unrestrained manner.

Now that there was a temporary period of peace, it was the time to settle accounts. Shi Hao didn’t show them any pity, because some people had crossed the line, so leaving them behind would only lead to disasters.

This was only the beginning!

That day, the entire Stone Capital was in an uproar. After the new emperor disappeared for a few days, he reappeared, and this time, he displayed ruthless methods, severely punishing those that stirred up trouble in the imperial capital. nDve.LB.In

“What? He personally brought people over?!” A powerful general began to tremble.

They originally thought that the crisis had passed, but he never thought that Shi Hao would personally come here with numerous troops into his military camp to publicly denounce them.

“New emperor, you have just acceded the throne, yet you already want to kill the old subjects? Aren’t you afraid of bitterly disappointing the people under the heavens?!”

With things reaching this point, the general knew that things most likely wouldn’t end well for him. He was terrified, but he shouted out loudly to search for a way out.

He wanted to escape a long time ago, but he had been watched attentively all this time and didn’t have a good chance to do so. He originally thought that he might be leniently dealt with, but when he saw the little Stone personally come, he knew that he was finished.

“You have already committed treason, so what face do you have to shout this? Unforgivable!” These were Shi Hao’s cold words. With a wave of his hand, the old guard personally rushed out, and with a hong sound, a fist blasted him to pieces.

This place was dripping with blood, leaving many people’s faces pale with shock.

Within this camp, there were a total of three individuals who were executed. Only the leaders were killed, not those associated with them, so there were many people who released a breath of relief.

“We should head for the vermilion bird camp.” He was now the imperial palace’s imperial advisor. His strength was extremely powerful, and he had already entered the king level realm for many years now. Right now, those at this cultivation realm were the most powerful, and he was already one foot into the supreme being realm.

In the olden days, the old emperor's advisor was an extraordinary Peng, and he himself was that Peng's disciple. As such, after assuming this position, everyone held him in great admiration.

Inside the vermilion bird camp, there was a well-trained and powerful army. It could be said to be the elites of the elites. However, the general here had secretly stirred up trouble here in the past, colluding with the Immortal Mountain. As such, they definitely couldn't be spared.

The person here commanded tens of thousands of troops and possessed astonishing authority. During these past few days, he found it difficult to calm down. He wanted to leave, but he was also unwilling, so he had always been hesitant.

He felt that there shouldn't be any information leaked, because everything had been done in secret.

However, that day, the new emperor came. The black tortoise camp, true dragon camp, and the others echoed in response. Meanwhile, Shi Hao, together with a few individuals, descended into the large tent.

"Arrange the formations!" The general was straightforward even during his fall. Seeing that the new emperor dared to barge into the camp, he understood everything and immediately took action.

It wasn't like he didn't make any preparations. The Immortal Mountain left behind a few experts to provide assistance, as well as even a holy artifact. The most important thing was that they laid a great formation.

However, for Shi Hao who was prepared, this wasn't much. He held a divine sword in his hand and fiercely hacked down. This wasn't an ordinary object, but a divine magical sword.

Together with the War King, old guard, and a few others taking action, the great formation here was crushed.

Pu

Shi Hao personally took action. The sword brandished, and divine radiance concealed the sun. With a pu sound, the individual's head was directly hacked off. The boundless divine symbols and beams of light surrounded the sky. It was extremely stunning.

The entire vermilion bird camp was shaken. All of the soldiers trembled incessantly.

"Those that commit treason will not be spared. Everyone else, lower your weapons and remain where you are. Your actions will be forgotten and no recriminations will be held against you." A loud shout sounded from the sky, causing everyone's soul to tremble.

The ones that participated were just the limited number of leaders. No one else knew what was happening and simply acted out of orders. As the new emperor descended like a deity, they all knelt in worship. They all wished him a long life, their shouts ringing into the skies.

In just a day, Shi Hao already beheaded thirteen generals, leaving all of Stone Capital shocked. They were able to witness the new emperor's decisiveness for themselves. They all thought that he was young, and due to the continuous days of silence, no great actions would happen. They never expected to see such a ruthless side of him.

Many people were in fear. The new emperor was only fifteen years old, yet he was already so unfeeling. The malevolent individuals with unclean hands were all horrified.

However, right now, the imperial capital was under martial law, so they didn't dare make any reckless moves or run. There were already two generals who wanted to bring their people with them and flee, but their plan fell through. In the end, the little Stone personally hunted them down and completely eliminated them.

"So harsh! This isn't the temperament an emperor should have!"

"Don't say anything random. Those are all people who have betrayed the country. Even though you've done a few wrong things, it's not likely that you'll suffer an execution. If they were truly trying to intimidate the people, then we might really all be dead.

Within the city, a few people discussed among themselves. There were all types of rumors going around, and the atmosphere was extremely tense.

Everyone knew how far the new emperor was going to go to purge the country. Some people were anxious, and many people felt restless.

Soon after, accurate information was released by the imperial palace, informing the military's various powers that the problematic generals have all been eliminated and that there was no need for everyone to think any more.

This finally allowed the people to release a pent up breath. At the very least, the military camps all became steady again. No one became scared any longer, and they all calmed down.

Immediately after, a few idle nobility began to wield their power and truly controlled all of the troops.

It was clear that after the new emperor ascended the throne, there was a great disturbance. Moreover, his footsteps haven't stopped yet. After all of camps stabilized, he once again waved the bloodied divine sword .

"What? Action has been taken against the noble manors?" Someone cried out in great fear. Even though that person knew that this would inevitably happen, it was still extremely frightening.

Several days ago, Shi Hao personally entered the imperial capital. When he slaughtered his way into the imperial palace, there were a number of kings who caused trouble, colluding with the great sects outside this region like the Su king, Lan king, Kun king, and others. These people were killed on the spot, but their clansmen still remained. They had long been targeted by the War King, who sent experts to restrain them, not allowing them to leave Stone Capital.

And now, once the new emperor had somewhat grasped everything, they pointed their sword at these king clans that possessed great backgrounds.

Everyone thought that there was still a short period of time at the least, or maybe these things would be dealt with in secret. They never expected him to be so direct, not covering anything up as he dealt with them directly.

Many people trembled coldly. Even though the new emperor's age wasn't great, his actions were ruthless. He had just succeeded the throne, but he didn't try to act benevolent in the slightest or leave people with any warm impression. He was this decisive and cold-hearted.

Shi Hao took action. He naturally considered things from many perspectives. Leaving these kings behind would definitely lead to great trouble, and as such, it was better to eliminate them. In addition, the imperial palace's treasury was practically emptied to repair the divine formations. The expenditures were great, so it needed to be replenished.

The nobility possessed long inheritances, and their hidden resources were great. Moreover, there were some people who directly entered the treasury with some princes to seize many precious treasures.

The War King, old guards, and a few other king level figures separately took action. They took inventory and confiscated these nobles' possessions, and all those that opposed them or caused trouble were directly killed.

That day, all of Stone Country was shaken, and many people shuddered endlessly in fear.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao directly entered the Rain King manor to finally settle things!

#### Chapter 466 – Rain Clan's Decimation

Rain King Manor was vast and majestic. The courtyard walls were tall and covered densely in symbols. This was an enormous manor that was previously renowned and splendid.

However, after experiencing both the Great Demonic God and Shi Hao's destruction, the reputation of the Rain Clan took a devastating decline. They became a complete laughing stock for a period of time.

They carried extreme hatred towards Shi Hao's bloodline. Regardless of whether it was from the hatred towards the matter with the dual-pupils or the conflicts they had originally with the little Stone, it had all accumulated to a point where it was impossible to dissolve.

This wasn't the first time Shi Hao came to this place, but the feeling was completely different. Today, he wore a set of golden battle clothes with draconic energy curling about him. On his back was a halberd, and in his hand was a divine magical sword; he possessed incomparable might.

Behind him were large numbers of troops. These soldiers in black armor were completely silent as they flickered with cold luster. The spears in their hands were pointed forward the entire time.

The human emperor's decree had long been sent in. The inside of the Rain Manor was extremely quiet without the slightest bit of noise leaking out. Everyone entered into the courtyard.

"Those that schemed against the country will be executed. However, it is not the entire clan that is guilty. Apart from the main culprits, those that lower their weapons can avoid the capital offense." A general shouted towards the manor.

It was still completely quiet. Everyone in the Rain Clan seemed to be conspiring something. They seemed to be discussing something and struggling to come up with a decision.

Chi!

A beam of light shone. Someone offered a sacrifice, and borrowing the power of an altar, a path was opened in the void, allowing them to escape.

“Your actions are futile!” A valiant looking general shouted. It was because a great city protecting formation had already been laid in stone capital. Meanwhile, the imperial family’s altar had long been activated. It affected the entire city, preventing all feudal vassals from fleeing through the altars inside their clans.

As expected, the streak of light was quickly extinguished. The space began to violently tremble.

“Little Stone, your temperament is vicious. After destroying my Rain Clan, there will inevitably be retribution!” Finally, a hateful voice sounded, cursing loudly.

Shi Hao remained indifferent, not responding to this statement.

Behind him, a powerful general roared. “Does your Rain Clan have no shame, to even say things like that? You’ve all colluded with the foreign great sects to topple Stone Country’s inheritance, yet you still dare to consider yourselves victims? Moreover, the new emperor was benevolent, not deciding to wipe out your entire clan, and only executing the main culprits. However, you and the others still speak such venomous slander. You should all be executed!”

“Are you all trying to wipe out an entire clan?” A noble hurried over and even more directly berated.

Rain Manor was in an uproar. It was clear that not everyone wanted to be destroyed together with the leaders. There were naturally many who wanted to live.

“Whenever the new emperor succeeds the throne, they would always grant amnesty towards the people to show their benevolence, yet you act in such a bold and undisguised way, bringing all of your troops here. You are clearly a tyrant! One who will die miserably in the calamity and chaos!” Someone within the Rain Clan cursed maliciously.

“Not knowing the difference between life or death! With no way out, you still dare to speak so maliciously. It seems like the Rain Clan is out of luck and is going to be wiped out.” A noble coldly said.

“Time is up. Prepare to attack.” Shi Hao, who had remained silent this entire time, now spoke.

Hong!

The soldiers behind him quickly pressed forward, and all of them raised their weapons. Killing intent immediately soared into the heavens.

“Kill!”

Shi Hao stood in his original position without moving. After shouting this simple word, all of the generals and soldiers shouted loudly as well. They brandished the swords, spears, and other weapons as they hacked forward.

Numerous beams of light gathered like divine rainbows as they blasted towards the Rain King Manor. This entire place was devoured by a sea of blinding light, creating an utterly terrifying scene.

Those that could follow the emperor's side were all naturally powerful. When these people gathered together, the military force they produced was naturally frightening. It was total annihilation as the manor fell apart like rotten weeds.

After just a brief encounter, the arch over the gateway as well as the courtyard's walls collapsed. Even though there were mysterious formations guarding this place, it was still useless. Everything was destroyed, and smoke rushed into the skies.

"Kill!"

Sounds of fighting rose again. A group of generals led their soldiers across the ruins like tigers and wolves. They once again brandished their weapons, and like a flood, they poured in to suppress the Rain Clan.

The flourishing battle intent gathered like a scorching sun as it poured forward together. Following a world-shaking sound, four of the Rain Clan Manor's courtyards were blasted to pieces.

Rubble flew into the sky and smoke sprung everywhere. The massive Rain King Manor's once magnificent palace hall and other buildings exploded. The great earth began to split apart. In front of the powerful army, even formations were useless.

Towards this scene, Shi Hao remained indifferent. He didn't even take action and simply watched the manor. There were a few powerful guards at his side who didn't move either, staying by his side to protect him.

In reality, how many people could injure him? This was especially true while inside the imperial capital. With draconic energy surrounding him, nothing could even get past them. The so-called protection was just to create a more dignified appearance.

"Little Stone, how much longer do you think you can act violently for? The foreign great sects will descend soon, and at that time, I want to see just how you will defend yourself! You will inevitably die!" Resentful and hateful curses sounded from within the Rain Clan Manor.

Meanwhile, a torrential rain filled this world. This was the divine ability used by the Rain Clan's experts. They used their secret techniques to defend themselves against the generals outside.

Then, accompanied with lightning, layers upon layers of heavy rain emerged, and a wave of terrifying aura was released. Some of these raindrops were sparkling and translucent like flying daggers. They poured down densely and attacked everyone.

"Heng, just some small trick." A noble took action and stood in front of the soldiers. With a wave of his large sleeve, all of the rain daggers were blasted apart with a hong sound. They scattered down onto the ground like normal rain droplets.

However, things didn't end here. An enormous lotus flower blossomed from within the Rain Clan, and it looked especially resplendent within the lightning. It was incomparably brilliant and dazzling.

It released a wave of shocking fluctuations. The aura was terrifying, affecting everyone's minds. At this moment, everyone nearby became horrified, and even those generals became a bit fearful.

Rain Dao's Nine Heavens!

This wasn't the first time Shi Hao encountered something like this. Back then, he had faced this himself. Using the power of the black figure — Imperishable Golden Body, he destroyed this divine ability while at the noble king realm.

Of course, this was an extremely terrifying divine ability. In the end, the Rain Deity was almost revived. His figure was summoned, and it was incredibly terrifying.

At this moment, everyone in the Rain Clan took action, because this was their sect's large scale divine ability. Many people needed to lend their assistance, and the more people there were, the greater its power would become. Otherwise, how would it have obtained the name Rain Dao' Nine Heavens?

Normally, even when nobles saw this type, this type of divine ability was extremely frightening. It was rather strange and exceedingly powerful.

"Attack! Don't allow it to transform into the eight or ninth heaven and allow it to summon the Rain Deity!" A general shouted.

Everyone raised their weapons and roared out. Fighting intent rose as they attacked. Within the rumbling sounds and dazzling radiance, the lotus flower was shattered. Precious light rushed into the heavens and symbols filled the air.

However, much of the radiance quickly fell in reverse. The magical force once again condensed, allowing the lotus to bloom again. Its power increased by a large amount, making it even stronger. **no re. LB-1n**

This continued several times. This enormous lotus was now almost as tall as the sky. After being extinguished, it underwent rebirth. It produced a terrifying aura.

Everyone within the Rain Clan activated it. This time, it was even more powerful than the one Shi Hao faced previously. Just now, during the several confrontations, there were already a few soldiers who were wounded.

"I don't have time to waste on you all." Shi Hao spoke. His voice was cold, and it struck down like thunder. It was extremely domineering.

Who else had the authority to show a noble family like the Rain Clan such contempt? The little Stone clearly had this privilege. As the human emperor, wiping out a clan like this wasn't too difficult.

He didn't make more troops advance and instead went up himself. With a qiang sound, he pulled out a golden sword, the divine magical artifact, and swept outwards.

With a hong sound, the entire world resonated in response. Golden radiance blossomed in all directions, completely submerging the Rain Clan manor. The scene was absolutely terrifying!

The power of this single sword shocked the entire imperial capital. Everyone could see it, and there wasn't a single individual who wasn't terrified. The little Stone was powerful beyond their imaginations. Together with the imperial family's magical sword, he was simply unrivalled.

The golden sword radiance linked up heaven and earth. The enormous lotus was cut down on the spot, and it began to wilt in an irreversible manner, never blooming anew again.

This sword was too powerful. It beheaded large numbers of the Rain Clan's people, drawing forth bloody light. A group of experts encountered a disaster.

"Attack!" Shi Hao retracted his sword. He only spoke this word, but as the draconic energy curled up around him, it gave him an astonishingly majestic appearance.

Around him, a few generals and large numbers of soldiers rushed forward. Their killing intent surged like starry streams. Everything in front of the palace was torn apart like rotten vines.

Shouts of war rang through the air, but it didn't last for a long time.

The Rain Clan was indeed formidable, but how could it compare to an entire country? This time, Shi Hao only brought a portion of the generals with him and only two nobles came afterward, but the Rain Clan already couldn't defend themselves.

Not long after, this place turned into ruins, practically razed to the ground.

At the center of everything was a temple. This was the area where the Rain Deity was worshipped. It now served as the shelter where everyone hid.

"Junior, you bully others too intolerably!" Within the temple, an elder who had lost both his legs stared cruelly. He hatefully stared at the majestic emperor that remained unmoving.

"It's the Rain King!" Someone cried out.

He had disappeared for a long time. Back then, his legs had been broken by the Great Demonic God Grandpa Fifteen, stopping this powerful noble who was already on the verge of entering the supreme being realm from advancing. He had been looking for a way to recover his body this entire time.

Hong!

The Rain King brought out a decree from the altar. He bit down on his tongue and spat out, activating it like this.

The Rain Deity's decree reemerged, and tens of thousands streaks of light were released. Frantic wind stirred about and lightning interweaved, suppressing towards Shi Hao.

"Are you out of skills?" Shi Hao laughed coldly.

With a qiang sound, he pulled out the golden sword again. It hacked out with a chi sound, immediately making the long ruined decree that was full of cracks shatter into pieces and explode in the air.

"Ah..." Everyone in the Rain Clan shouted loudly.

Suddenly, a wave of terrifying aura was released. It was extremely abrupt. A streak of dark light quickly hacked towards Shi Hao like lightning.

The Rain King moved a stone statue from the ancient temple and activated it. It seemed to have revived and obtained a spirit. The stone statue rushed into the sky to suppress Shi Hao.

"That's the Rain Deity's stone statue. It... was actually a divine magical artifact?!" Someone cried out.

Everyone's expressions changed. Even the nobles' minds were jumping.

Shi Hao remained calm. He sheathed the sword in an unhurried manner and reached for the halberd on his back. He then fiercely flung it out. It was entirely black, but after divine force was inserted, it quickly turned golden and nearly tore apart the sky.

Dang!

The halberd was like a rainbow and incomparably powerful. It carried heaven overflowing divine light and rushed outwards, directly piercing through the stone figure and sending it flying into the ancient temple.

With a pu sound, the halberd pierced through the stone statue and continued to fly into the ancient temple. It then immediately nailed the Rain King into the ground, causing him to explode on the spot. The stone statue also exploded, turning into pieces.

At the same time, the entire ancient temple loudly collapsed, splitting apart inch by inch. In the end, it turned into a pile of fragments.

Surrounding the ancient temple, all of the Rain Clansmen cried out loudly. They quickly retreated, not believing everything that was happening. The clan's temple and sculpture were destroyed just like that?

"Impossible!" There were people who found it hard to accept this reality.

With a wave of Shi Hao's hand, the halberd withdrew, returning to his back again. In a cold voice, he said, "Just the decree and stone statue of some race's deity, yet you want to compare it to the Stone Clan's country guarding divine halberd. It can't even receive a single blow!"

He turned around and left. There was no reason to stay here any longer.

There were still two nobles here, as well as a few powerful generals and a large number of soldiers. How could they let the others from the Rain Clan go?

That day, the Rain Clan was completely executed. Those that continued to put up a resistance were killed, and only the women and children were allowed to live.

#### Chapter 467 – Declaration to the World

Shi Hao was clad in golden clothes. On his back was the country guarding divine halberd, and in his hand was the divine magical sword. He exuded an aura of intimidation similar to that of a celestial emperor descending into this world!

Even though he was still young, his appearance still made others feel reverence. The generals, countless soldiers, and even the nobility all couldn't help but tremble when they saw him, feeling an urge to bow down.

This wasn't out of fear for his status, but rather from a trembling of the spirit. They felt an indescribable type of feeling towards this young human emperor, as if they were facing a deity.

Shi Hao made his way throughout the city, personally walking through all the main streets. The other noble manors as well as the great powers currently being attacked were all terrified.

That day, the Rain Clan wasn't the only one that was destroyed; there were a few other clans that put up a resistance, and under the War King, Mountain Splitting King, and other powerful individuals, these old powers were all eliminated.

By roaming about the city, he was also exerting a great intimidation. The entire city was trembling in fear. The great purge was completed.

Soon after, he returned to the imperial palace. The shouts of war within the city gradually ended, and this place became peaceful. It appeared that the imperial city was now completely under his control.

"Emperor, it's now time to give your declaration," the War King suggested. His tall body was covered in blood, appearing incredibly valiant. In the battle that happened not too long ago, he had personally killed a group of powerful individuals.

Shi Hao nodded. Even though he ascended the throne, that was still limited to within Stone Country Capital. He hadn't declared it to the rest of the world yet.

When the great calamity passed, the world was in chaos. Every place was in a state of panic and unrest. News of the Stone Emperor's fall and how the country was without a ruler clamored through the heavens and stirred up a great commotion.

Right now, they had to immediately issue a decree to inform the world and quickly stabilize Stone Country. Otherwise, there might be terrible consequences.

One could infer that there were powerful feudal vassals everywhere who had been persuaded by the three sects' cultivators and as a result betraying Stone Country. After all, this even happened in the imperial capital, let alone some powerful nobles that actually possessed great authority.

However, regardless, due to righteousness and the general state of things, most of Stone Country should still respect the decree and be unwilling to rebel.

"The throne has been passed onto Shi Hao..."

The previous emperor's decree had previously engraved itself in the void. Its symbols were long lasting and did not scatter. The powerful nobles made their own engravings on the golden paper before passing it to various other regions.

The imperial capital's altar was activated, so through offerings, one could open the transmission formation and proceed towards all parts of the country.

After just a brief period of time, the decree informed the world that the new emperor succeeded the throne, and that it was the little Stone that rose to power. It immediately triggered a huge tempest.

Shi Hao naturally issued his own decree as well. The contents were rather simple. The first was to give praise to the previous emperor, speaking of his valor and virtue, as well as his great merits and achievements. He then directly denounced a few nobles, such as the Rain Clan, Su King, Kun King, and others, stating their wrongs and evils. Finally, he voiced his own resolution.

The world quickly broke out into commotion. The little Stone became the emperor, causing extremely great restlessness.

This was without a doubt a great earthquake. The world was already in a state of unrest after receiving news of the previous emperor's disappearance during the great calamity and his potential death.

Everyone knew that a new emperor would quickly emerge, so it wasn't that they weren't prepared for this piece of news. However, when they learned that it was the little Stone that rose to power, quite a few people were still greatly shocked.

In addition, his decisive and forceful actions also exceeded everyone's expectations.

One has to understand that the cultivators of the three sects had already entered the Stone Capital. Large numbers of cultivators had gathered to put up a puppet emperor. It was to the point where the plan was practically unchangeable, because they already controlled the general situation.

However, who would have thought that the little Stone would slaughter his way into the imperial capital on his own, utterly defeating all the experts in his way and fight intensely within the imperial palace. After killing many nobles that stirred up trouble, he then suppressed the experts of the three sects, twisting the fate of the world with his own hands.

This type of situation was truly outrageous. It left the entire world shocked!

"The little Stone is truly astonishing! He is exceedingly powerful, defeating all of those cultivators alone and forcing the troops of the three sects to retreat from the imperial capital! He truly is incredible!"

"Even though there were already rumors going around before suggesting that the previous emperor might have fallen and that it had to be a supreme youth like one of the two Stone brothers succeeding the throne, it still is a bit shocking."

The entire world began to discuss this topic, and every region was in a state of restlessness. Regardless of whether it was cultivators or ordinary people, they were all talking about the new emperor. Stone Country Capital became noisy for a period of time.

Towards the little Stone's domineering way of doing things, the people were scared into submission. No matter how you looked at it, he still killed his way into the imperial capital alone and completely controlled everything. From this alone, it proved his power. He had the qualifications to aim for the throne.

However, the feudal vassals felt quite a bit of restraining fear towards his methods, because it was just too fierce. He had just acceded the throne, yet he already wiped out almost ten nobles. Such a thing had never happened before in previous generations.

The world was in a state of clamoring. Most of Stone Country's major cities surrendered and paid allegiance to the new emperor, and only a few small cities maintained their silence. They did not voice any opinions, and there was temporarily no activity from them.

Despite it being only this so far, Shi Hao's benefits were still enormous!

That day, within the endless cities inside Stone Country's borders, strands of thin spiritual essence entered the void, crossing countless li to gather in Stone Country imperial capital.

Shi Hao was shocked. He was originally sitting in meditation, but at this moment, he opened his eyes with shock. Countless fine strands of draconic energy appeared from the void, and they gathered to form a giant dragon before heading in his direction.

He was drowned within the endless draconic energy. Outside of his body, the heavenly dragons condensed even more. The thick and bulky dragons were vivid and lifelike. They raised their heads and shook the heavens with their roars.

In addition, the heavenly dragons were clearly increasing in number. There were already eighty-one of them. They circled about in the air with Shi Hao at the center.

The old guard shivered. Not even the previous emperor brought about a scene like this.

His name was Peng Nine. Back then, he was the ninth disciple of the old commanding Peng, as well as the most powerful disciple. He was already on the verge of becoming a supreme expert. However, due to the great calamity, he forcefully stopped himself.

“When the past emperors succeeded the throne, none of them were able to gather so much draconic aura. It is just too clear! If one were to cultivate in this state and refine it within their body, they could immediately become one of the supreme!” Peng Nine sighed in admiration. Even his voice was trembling.

“This is the benefit of being the emperor. Before the new emperor succeeded the throne, he relied on himself to make his name known throughout all of the wasteland region. Everyone under the heavens is discussing his name. Now that he succeeded the throne, it will naturally cause a huge commotion. The country’s fate energy is closely related to the will of the people,” said the War King after careful contemplation.

Peng Nine nodded. This was the truth.

The little Stone was stunning. His name had long shaken the world, and now, he forced back the three sects’ cultivators, making his name even more brilliant. The entire wasteland region was shaken. Ascending the throne with this kind of divine might will naturally cause a huge commotion.

As a result, the draconic energy was extremely dense, and it was quickly gathering here.

If he wanted to become a supreme expert, this was definitely a rare opportunity. As long as he merged the draconic energy with himself, he would immediately ascend into the next level and truly obtain the benefit of becoming an emperor.

However, Shi Hao didn’t want to do this. Not only would he potentially be slaughtered by the higher realms if he became a supreme expert now, the main thing was that this didn’t agree with his own way of approaching cultivation.

Cultivating like this and becoming a supreme expert in this way might appear powerful, but it would all be because of external influences. He would be relying on Stone Country’s great foundation, so if there was a day he lost Stone Country and left this territory, then he would be like rootless duckweed.

In the following few days, draconic energy continued to surge. Stone Country imperial palace became more and more holy and dignified. The outside of Shi Hao's body was covered in a curtain of light, making him look like a great golden sun. It was extremely shocking.

In addition, there was some draconic energy that entered the emperor imprint and was stored inside, allowing it to become more and more brilliant.

"Inside Stone Capital, the new emperor can probably fight against a supreme expert on his own!" Peng Nine came to this conclusion inwardly as he observed Shi Hao.

However, Shi Hao naturally wouldn't be satisfied with just this. He wanted to completely finish all of the preparations needed, so during these few days, he buried himself within the treasury to refine a great treasure.

It was the little black figure. It was only fist-sized, black, and simple-looking. It was known as the Imperishable Golden Body. If it wasn't damaged, even deities would fight over it.

Right now, he was inside the imperial treasury with all types of treasures and even a few divine materials around him, so he was naturally going to refine this strange battle equipment.

Based on what the little pagoda said in the past, this thing could continuously evolve. It could allow his strength to increase greatly. If he recovered it a bit now, it might be able to help him fend off supreme experts.

Only, this thing was too strange. Even if there were divine materials, it might not be suitable, because the materials it needed were bizarre and rarely found in this world.

As a result, after many times, Shi Hao found that even the divine materials couldn't be used on it due to being incompatible.

Shi Hao frowned. He searched all of the imperial palace, but in the end, he didn't find a single item that the little black figure needed. This left him feeling rather helpless and gloomy.

"Emperor, there is still another set of materials." Peng Nine spoke up in a rather timely manner.

"Oh, if you didn't mention it, I would have almost forgot about it. Let's go and take a look." Shi Hao got up.

This time, after eradicating several nobles, they naturally seized their assets. Their treasuries were similarly astonishing, and after being confiscated, they were all moved into the imperial palace and piled up in one of the palace halls.

"Apart from this, we also caught another person. Your Majesty might be interested," Peng Nine said.

"Is that so?" Shi Hao smiled. Now he wanted to see who this was.

When a shrivelled up and dried up dark figure was brought up, Shi Hao narrowed his eyes. He felt a weird feeling. He felt a dull ache inside, as if he was bleeding internally.

Suddenly, he widened his eyes and revealed terrifying beams of light. In a loud voice, he shouted, "It's you!"

In the past, he was brought in by Shi Yi's mother. It was the shriveled elder that operated on him, bloodily gouging out his supreme being bone and planting it inside Shi Yi's body.

The ice-cold metal bed, helpless struggling, cruel and heartless words, and the cold glint of the blade felt as if they were right there around him.

That day, Shi Hao's entire life was changed.

Many years ago, under the assistance of the Willow Deity, he was able to once again witness these things hidden in the depths of his consciousness. Since then, it had become something unforgettable.  
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Shi Hao knew that this was the person that waved the butcher's knife. He was still able to recall that bloody scene.

"We found him within one of the Rain Clan's manors. He was carrying out all types of experiments, grafting primordial precious bones and other parts into vicious beasts and unique birds," Peng Nine reported.

Shi Hao nodded. His ice cold eyes rested on this individual for a long time before saying, "Interrogate and find out everything, then execute him!"

Since this was already a thing of the past, he didn't dwell on it too much. The pain and suffering from the past had become his motivation to continuously forge ahead, he wasn't going to look back anymore.

Soon after, Shi Hao entered a palace hall. A bright assortment of colors emerged before him, and all types of materials were piled up like a small mountain. In this place, he found a unique material, a dusky looking stone. It seemed to be curled in mists and was only the size of a fist.

Of course, instead of saying that he found it, it was more accurate to say that it was the little black figure that produced a reaction towards this material.

After striking apart this stone, there was only a fingernail sized substance. It seemed a bit like pine resin, but it wasn't. It was incredibly spiritual and released dense energy, as if it had its own consciousness.

Shi Hao began to refine it, quickly fusing it together with the little black figure. There was a clear change that happened, granting the Imperishable Golden Body a type of vitality, as if it obtained a bit of life.

He could vaguely hear the little pagoda's cry. "I just dozed off for a bit, yet I missed such a good item. Unforgivable."

"What is that? It is just the size of fingernail. Is it really that special?" Shi Hao asked out of curiosity.

"Ten Thousand Law Stone. Being able to reach the size of a fingernail is already quite heaven defying. It would be difficult to find even a single piece after many tens of thousands of years..." The little pagoda released chaotic energy.

The Ten Thousand Law Stone could engrave ten thousand laws, a material used to refine supreme materials. It could even be said that once any magical artifact was refined with the Ten Thousand Law Stone, it would slowly change and evolve. It was a heaven defying material that even deities would go crazy for.

Shi Hao inwardly rejoiced. This time, the Imperishable Golden Body should have recovered quite a bit. It would definitely give him a pleasant surprise in the future.

For the next few days, Shi Hao either continued to search through the treasury or studied techniques to improve his strength to deal with the possible storm.

Five days later, what ought to come finally came. The three sects' cultivators appeared again, entering the imperial capital!

#### Chapter 468 – Cultivators From the Three Sects

The three sects' cultivators had appeared so quickly. This immediately left the imperial capital greatly shaken. Everyone knew that another great battle was about to erupt!

The little Stone was extremely powerful, twisting the fate of heaven and earth with his own power previously and chasing away the three sects' cultivators. As a result, this time, there would be no kindness to show between the two parties. A tremendous storm was brewing.

What exceeded everyone's expectations was that after they entered the city, they didn't immediately stir up trouble. Instead, they settled down in an extremely peaceful and calm manner.

In addition, the generals of the imperial capital received orders not to attack either, because Shi Hao knew the ones who came were not ordinary. As such, the powerful individuals in the military were not allowed to move rashly.

When power exceeded certain limits and transcended this world, powerful cultivators would no longer worry about anything else. As soon as they took action, blood would flow like rivers and countless would die.

It was clear that the cultivators that came from the three sects were trying to understand the situation. There were too many things to be doubtful of in the last great battle. The result was just too utterly shocking. How could a single person be so powerful?

These people crossed over regions to arrive, and they were all true experts. They were going to personally investigate the truth and find out what was going on.

Two days later, Zhang Six reappeared. He stood outside the imperial palace, his body golden in color; this was the result of the Vajra Unbreakable Body being cultivated to the highest level. He asked someone to meet with Shi Hao.

However, a general inside the imperial city directly gave him a cold reply. The human emperor's status was so venerable, so how could just anyone simply request for a meeting like this? This was an unreasonable request.

It was to the point where large numbers of sergeants began to gather, and several powerful generals moved to arrest him.

Zhang Six was speechless. The little Stone's might had already been revealed, and right now, he couldn't even treat Shi Hao as a single cultivator anymore. The might of the human emperor was displayed to its fullest, and he couldn't even meet him as an emissary.

The new emperor was within the imperial palace, overseeing the country. Even when the most powerful inheritor of the three sects came, he still wasn't given the slightest bit of face. He was treated just like a commoner.

"Is that so? He came?" Shi Hao received this report, and the general that reported nodded to express his certainty. Then, he reached out with a large hand that was condensed from draconic energy to suppress Zhang Six.

Zhang Six was extremely powerful, after all. If he was far from the imperial palace, he would be on a level comparable to Shi Hao. His spiritual senses were extraordinary, and as soon as he felt that things were off, he quickly backed off.

He left behind a letter before backing off just like that.

Shi Hao didn't act out or chase after him. He carefully read the letter, and then with a move of his finger, it turned into dust.

The three sects were at odds with each other and not in complete agreement. The Western Sect sent their most powerful inheritor to send a message. They wanted to make a deal with him, and they also expressed their standpoint of being fully supportive of him.

"Don't they just want to borrow my strength?" Shi Hao laughed coldly. The letter mentioned that they just needed the support of Stone Country's power in the future to help the Western Sect find a few things in this land.

Shi Hao sent someone to investigate how many cultivators there were from the three sects and what type of characters were overseeing things. Soon after, he received information back.

The number of people that entered the city couldn't be considered few. However, this was just the power on the surface. There were powerful individuals overseeing things outside of Stone Capital. They did not enter the city and were currently observing this ancient city.

"I wanted to completely suppress and kill them, but it turns out that the ones that came weren't even the big fish. Let's wait a bit then." Shi Hao said to himself.

When some of these guards heard this, they all broke out in shivers and cold sweat. However, afterwards, they all raised their spirits. Inwardly, they were extremely fearful towards the three sects, but when they saw the new emperor act like this, they felt as if it wasn't that big of a deal.

"Your Majesty, these people have made contact with some of the princes and princesses." Peng Nine brought over this bit of news.

Shi Hao remained silent without saying anything.

Peng Nine sighed. How great was the previous emperor? He didn't surrender even against the great calamity, while these descendants didn't hesitate to collude with these foreign great sects in order to usurp the throne.

Of course, there were also a few princes and princesses who remained unyielding and resolute. They never paid attention to these sects, nor did they participate in the power struggle for the title of emperor. **Over the**

"I gave them a chance. I don't want to take action either, but if they make the decision themselves, then they have no one to blame but themselves," Shi Hao said calmly.

The old guard Peng Nine sighed. He opened his mouth, but he didn't know what was proper to say. It truly was a tricky problem. There were some princes and princesses that truly acted excessively. Not only did they loot the treasury and seize the secret texts of the law temple, they once again tried to destabilize Shi Hao's status of emperor.

In the evening, a middle-aged male arrived outside the imperial city. Announcing his name, he asked in a low-profile manner to meet with Shi Hao. This individual claimed to be from the Immortal Mountain.

"It truly is weird. I thought that those from the three sects would immediately try to fight against me, yet all of them seem to have their own agendas, trying to privately meet with me," Shi Hao said to himself.

"I believe it is because Your Majesty is powerful enough, being able to suppress the nobles of all sides and truly controlling Stone Country. They wish to find a powerful human emperor as well, one that could truly bring about the strength of a country and assist them in accomplishing their mission," Peng Nine said.

"Then they've miscalculated." Shi Hao laughed coldly.

When the middle-aged man from the Immortal Mountain entered the central heavenly palace and saw Shi Hao who was seated up on high, he sighed inwardly. The rumored little Stone truly displayed great strength, exuding his imperial dao aura.

"Emperor, in fact, you and our Immortal Mountain have some familiar relations. Immortal Mountain's blood flows through your body." The middle-aged man said this as soon as he spoke. He was quite direct.

Shi Hao appeared to be rather cold and detached as he sat up on high and looked downwards at him. The entire heavenly palace was golden in color, and draconic energy curled up within. The aura was astonishing, and there was a great pressure being exerted.

The middle-aged male's identity wasn't ordinary. He was a powerful noble named Qin Ling. However, when he entered this place and saw this youth that was much younger than himself, he felt great fear.

He said in a low voice, "Your Majesty, there truly is blood relation between you and my clan. From a certain point of view, we should be on intimate terms, because we are relatives."

Shi Hao continued to remain silent. He simply looked at this middle-aged man. There was a formless aura of dignity around Shi Hao that made this noble feel more and more frightened. He began to feel fear and agitation that something bad may happen.

Qin Ling even felt as if it was a bit inconceivable himself. The little Stone was just too terrifying, right? How could it be like this? Just by sitting there unmoving and silent, the new emperor already made him feel a suffocating pressure.

The middle-aged man's heart was trembling. He hurriedly spoke once again, hoping to change the little Stone's indifference and lighten the pressure he was facing. "Your father and mother are both currently in the Immortal Mountain."

Finally, when he saw the little Stone's expression, he noticed it wasn't as cold and unyielding as before.

"Being able to give birth to the little Stone, this is something that the Immortal Mountain's ancestors have shown great praise for." Qin Ling purposely slowed down the topic that he had just brought up and timely offered praise.

"Impudent! You dare to act so rudely in front of the emperor?" Peng Nine berated. To address him as the little Stone was an act of tarnishing the human emperor's reputation.

Qin Ling felt wronged. He came from the Immortal Mountain, and his identity wasn't ordinary. No matter where he went, he would always be the center of attention and be on the receiving end of flattery. However, when he came here, not only did he receive the little Stone's terrifying pressure that felt like the weight of a mountain on his head, he was also berated by an old guard. It truly left him feeling vexed.

Shi Hao waved his hand for Peng Nine to withdraw. In a mild voice, he asked, "If my father and mother are at the Immortal Mountain, why did they not return to the wasteland region to look for me?"

Even though his outer appearance was calm, great waves were stirring within him. This was a matter that had always gnawed at his mind. Why hadn't his parents returned to visit him after all this time?

If it was in the past, then so be it. However now, his name had shaken throughout the wasteland region, and after the battle of the two Stones, he believed that everyone in the eight regions should have become familiar with the name little Stone.

"Due to some special reasons, they currently cannot leave the Immortal Mountain. However, if the emperor should wish for it, Your Majesty can come to visit them in the Immortal Mountain." Qin Ling did his best to reveal a gentle smile, making himself appear more credible. He was scared of provoking the little Stone.

"Has the Immortal Mountain imprisoned my parents?!" Shi Hao's voice became ice cold, and his pupils were like daggers as they swept out towards him. The aura that was exerted was truly intimidating.

Qin Ling trembled in fear. Was this still a king level expert? How could he be so terrifying? All of the fine hairs on his body stood erect from head to toe. He felt a type of irresistible helplessness, and his body was about to tremble lightly.

"That is not the case! I promise that they were definitely not imprisoned and that we were just protecting them. It was rumored that they are going to enter the higher realms sooner or later." Qin Ling hurriedly explained in fear of the little Stone acting out of anger.

When Shi Hao heard this, he entered a state of silence.

"Your Majesty, if you wish to see your parents, you can meet them in the Immortal Mountain. Right, right now, you already have a younger brother, and he is similarly outstanding." Qin Ling spoke.

An explosion broke out by Shi Hao's ear. He already had a younger brother? He remained motionless for a long period of time while looking down.

"Is my grandfather inside the Immortal Mountain as well?" Shi Hao suddenly asked.

"This... I do not know." Qin Ling seemed rather confused.

"What do you know? Speak!" Shi Hao's voice became heavy.

"Before I came, an old ancestor told me about these things. As for everything else, I truly do not know. If the emperor wishes to understand more, he can come to my Immortal Mountain." Qin Ling began to wipe at his sweat.

"If you don't even know anything, what is the point in having you come here?!" Shi Hao shouted.

In that instant, Qin Ling became absent-minded. He almost collapsed in this great palace, and his entire being became stupid.

An hour later, his entire body staggered out from the imperial city while covered in sweat. His face was pale, and he felt incomparable lingering fear. He almost forgot what he said after he was interrogated. He only remembered feeling that the youth was even more frightening than a vicious beast from the great wastelands, which left him in his current terrified and sorry state.

That night, Shi Hao sat within the central heavenly palace for an entire night without moving. Only when the sun rose from the east the next morning did he recover.

Someone reported that another person entered from outside the imperial city. It was a beautiful daoist nun that was extremely powerful that wanted to meet with Shi Hao this time. The face of the imperial bodyguard that came to give this report was pale.

When Shi Hao heard this, he walked out from the central heavenly palace. This terrain of this place was the highest around, just like a small mountain. It could overlook all directions. He gazed through the void and concentrated on a place outside the imperial city.

"My Heaven Mending Sect's inheritance has been passed throughout the ages and has never fallen. It is far more powerful than this country, yet as a representative of my great sect, I cannot even meet with the Stone Emperor?" The middle-aged daoist nun spoke coldly. Her voice carried a type of contempt, not willing to speak any more with the general.

The fluctuations she released from her body were extremely terrifying, making the faces of the soldiers on the imperial palace walls turn white. It was extremely astonishing.

"We have made the report. His Majesty will see you, you may enter the palace." A general spoke. He felt rather nervous inwardly, because he already suspected that this might be a supreme expert!

"With my status, together with the fact that I came to represent the Heaven Mending Sect, even if it was the stone country's previous emperors, he would have to come out and welcome me. Make that child come out to meet me." The middle-aged daoist nun spoke coldly.

This was a commanding tone of voice, one that didn't put the imperial palace's people in her eyes at all. There was a type of self conceit, and even more a type of contempt.

The generals all remained behind, naturally all loyal. When they heard this, they were all furious. Among them, one of them said, "Your Heaven Mending Sect came to my Stone Country to stir up trouble, and now, you come to show your arrogance again. Do you think my Stone Country has no one here?"

His words were extremely fierce, as if he didn't feel the slightest bit of fear.

"You dare to treat me so rudely?!" The middle-aged daoist nun coldly said.

"You dare to act so rudely here?!" Shi Hao's voice clearly sounded, spreading out from the imperial palace like a strike of thunder.

#### Chapter 469 – Supreme Expert Battle

"Little Stone, are you talking to this great one?" Outside the imperial palace walls, the middle-aged daoist nun's white clothes fluttered about. Her appearance was extraordinary, but right now, there was a cold expression on her face. In her hands was a horsetail whisk.

The facial expressions of the generals on top of the thick and massive city walls all changed. After the battle of two Stones, the little Stone became a title of great praise. However, this middle-aged daoist nun was extremely overbearing, and she referred to him in such a way despite the fact that Shi Hao had become the human emperor. This was definitely a type of contempt.

The name little Stone right now was just like a nickname for children, and before she had even called him a child. The daoist nun carried a type of arrogance, as if she was high above everyone here and looking down upon them.

"Daoist nun, are you provoking me?" Shi Hao's voice sounded from within the imperial palace. The tremendous voice carried a wave of dignity, as well as a bit of cold intent.

"Little Stone, why don't you come out to greet me?" The middle-aged daoist nun said.

"Daoist nun, cease your rudeness. Do not speak randomly in front of the emperor!" A general berated.

To refer to the new emperor in such a manner was definitely a type of contempt. Many generals couldn't tolerate this. This was the emperor of a country and he couldn't be disrespected like this by outsiders.

"Oh, isn't the entire world referring to you like this? You are a rather outstanding youth, so I also acknowledge your accomplishments." The middle-aged daoist nun said with a calm expression while standing in front of the city walls.

"You... audacious!" A general shouted. He ordered for everyone to raise the enormous black bows in their hands. A unique arrow with special feathers and a red arrow head that swirled with light was added to the bow. It shone with special brilliant symbols.

This was the Soul Shattering Arrow that was specially used to deal with powerful cultivators. It could blast through vicious beasts and kill nobles. There weren't many of these arrows, but once they were released, heaven and earth would lose color.

"An esteemed guest makes an appearance, yet you all neglect my presence and point arrows at me. Are you forcing me to act out in self-defense?" The daoist nun spoke coldly.

From where she stood, strand after strand of white mists appeared, surrounding her body. There was an extremely powerful type of fluctuation around her. Her supreme expert aura was displayed to its fullest, and in just a moment, the world began to tremble violently in response.

The people on the city walls were all shocked. They felt an overwhelming pressure. This was the energy of a supreme expert that was spreading outwards. The difference in cultivation realms between them was too great to cross. The military's soldiers all felt powerless within their hearts.

The middle-aged daoist nun released a silver ripple that began to quickly spread outwards. It was like an enormous wave, completely submerging all of those on the city walls with a deafening sound.

"Impudent!" A short shout was released, and a heavenly sword moved through the air. It intercepted the silver ripple and caused it to scatter into the void.

Inside the imperial palace, Shi Hao walked over step by step on top of the city's streets that were made of white marble. He wore a set of golden battle clothes. On his back was the country protecting divine halberd, and in his hand was a divine magical sword. His eyes were like torches as they exerted an intimidating aura.

Under zhi ya sounds, the enormous scarlet doors were opened. Shi Hao walked out and stared at the middle-aged daoist nun.

"Little Stone, I am here to represent the Heaven Mending Sect. Even though you are the emperor of a country, you should still invite me to enter the imperial palace to show me respect. Do you know how to receive a guest?" The middle-aged nun said.

"If I let you come, would you dare?" Shi Hao looked at her with a look of contempt.

The middle-aged daoist nun was a supreme expert who had cultivated for most of her life. Her power could overrun the world and allow her to go wherever she pleased. What kind of powerful individuals hadn't she seen before? Yet today, a youth was actually treating her in such a way, making her gaze immediately become a bit colder.

The little Stone's name had long spread outside this region. She naturally heard about him before, especially about his illustrious reputation after he became an expert, how the world trembled under his power, and how he displayed exceptional divine might. However, she continued to maintain her arrogance, because the other party was too young, while she had already been a supreme expert for over a hundred years.

"To be able to become the emperor of a country at such a young age is truly not easy. Even though your words contain confidence, do not forget that the world is large and that there are countless capable people out there. You should show some respect, especially when facing those of the older generation," said the middle-aged daoist nun.

"And I need you to teach me this?" Shi Hao's words were brief.

The middle-aged daoist nun's expression changed. From the start, this youth never spoke much. This was a type of arrogance from his very being. He actually treated her with such disdain while speaking.

“Youngster, you are too unbridled! I am a supreme expert, so not even the emperor of a country can act so rudely, let alone one like you whose position can fall apart at any moment. How dare you act so arrogant?!” The middle-aged daoist nun berated.

“Not capable of self-reflection, and you dare to treat me with such disrespect. If you want to die, then I’ll help you. If not, then get lost!” Shi Hao coldly spoke.

Forget about the generals on the city walls that were stupefied, even the middle-aged daoist nun’s face became pale. This was too direct, not giving her any face. He directly lashed out at her.

When it was all said and done, this young human emperor was still extremely calm, not treating her like something important at all. This type of attitude naturally made her furious.

Chi!

Shi Hao actually took the initiative to take action. The sword in his hand flowed with light, shining like clear water and falling stars, but at the same time, it also possessed an exceptional berserk quality as it hacked down on the middle-aged daoist nun.

“Just a Formation Arrangement Realm junior, yet you dare to act so wantonly!” The middle-aged daoist nun shouted.

She reached out her hand and pointed out. A streak of silver light emerged, immediately facing that streak of sword energy. A great star seemed to explode between the two. Heaven and earth became chaotic, and a crazy shockwave surged.

Fortunately, endless draconic energy surged from the sides, locking this place down. Otherwise, the imperial capital would have definitely exploded. After all, any casual attack from a supreme expert would be enough to move mountains and drain seas.

The middle-aged daoist nun was clearly shocked. A fifteen year old youth actually blocked her attack, what kind of power was this? She trembled inwardly. This didn’t make sense.

You have to understand that she was a supreme expert held in high esteem. How could the power of mortals contend against her?

At this moment, Shi Hao already walked over, leaving the imperial palace. His entire body was surrounded in thick draconic aura. Strand after strand of thick heavenly dragons surrounded him. It was extremely shocking.

“Kill!”

The middle-aged daoist nun’s finger was like a blade, and at the end of her finger, a silver streak of light flew outwards. It formed the shape of a blade and quickly enlarged to several hundred zhang in length before sweeping out with the intent of total annihilation.

The golden sword in Shi Hao’s hand swept out. The light it produced was absolutely dazzling, like a blooming sun. It collided with the silver blade radiance, and another intense shockwave emerged, causing the entire world to tremble in response.

The silver blade energy was cut open and scattered into the void.

“Imperial draconic energy! The middle-aged daoist nun said softly. Her eyes flickered with light, revealing her deep shock. How many days had it been? The little Stone was this ridiculous, condensing the fate energy of a country and grasping this type of mysterious force.

Otherwise, no matter how shocking he was, it would still be impossible for him to fight against a supreme expert. Never in history had a fifteen year old youth possessed the strength to face off against a supreme expert.

“So what if you have the imperial dao draconic energy? You have just begun to grasp it. You are still using an external power in the end. Watch how I suppress you!” The middle-aged daoist nun was extremely domineering.

Her hand shone, and brandished the horsetail whisk. A streak of silver light erupted. Three thousand silver threads quickly rushed out, descending from all directions like ropes to tie up that youth.

Weng. Shi Hao’s sword moved. The golden magical sword softly trembled and released a rumbling sound. Then, all around him strands of auspicious multicolored energy blossomed. Sword energy flew out and surged forward like rainbows.

Deafening kengqiang sounds rang out. All of the threads were sliced apart by the sword energy. A fierce collision broke out between the two, and world-shocking radiance erupted. The sky was covered in light, and the entire imperial city began to sway.

The only thing to be glad about was that there were formations here. They were all opened, and imperial draconic energy surged, trapping all directions and blocking these fluctuations. Otherwise, the result would be too terrible to imagine.

“You old hag only amount to this much, yet you dare to act so arrogantly here?” Shi Hao asked.

The middle-aged daoist nun was also considered good looking. She was practically invincible in this world, and when she was young, she dazzled an entire region. As a disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, regardless of where she went, she would always receive the courtesy of others. This was how she lived her entire life, as she was an extraordinary individual.

But today, she was treated with such cold words by a youth. This youth didn’t take her seriously at all, making her feel great fury. Even though she had already cultivated for over a hundred years, she still found it hard to calm herself down.

“Junior, I am here to discipline you and teach you how to respect your elders!” She shouted.

In just a split second, two shocking heavenly rainbows rushed into the clouds. They were going to fight in the sky.

Frantic and ill winds roared as they stirred about. Lightning flashed and thunder rolled. All types of brilliant and varied scenes could be seen up above. The two experts took action, triggering this terrifying scene.

Everyone in the imperial capital became overwhelmed with shock. Their hearts were speeding and their eyes were dazzled as they watched. Even their minds felt like they were going to collapse from the

pressure. Was this what it meant to be a supreme expert? This type of energy was too terrifying! Any random move could easily shatter mountains or shift seas.

What was even more shocking was that this new emperor was extremely powerful. His age was only a bit more than ten, yet he could deal with a powerful individual from the Heaven Mending Sect. It was simply inconceivable.

In the world of cultivation, this type of innate talent could truly frighten a person to death. He was actually able to fight at close quarters against a supreme expert at the age of fifteen, leaving the crowd stupefied. This was especially true for the three sects' cultivators. Not a single one of them wasn't horrified.

Chi

A streak of sword light flashed past. Three thousand silver threads fluttered about. The horsetail whisk was sliced apart, and it was clear that the middle-aged daoist nun suffered a loss. She was at a disadvantage, leaving many people greatly shaken.

"What is going on? The little Stone is this powerful? He shouldn't have entered the Supreme Expert Realm yet!"

"It's the imperial draconic energy. Look, around him, there are numerous heavenly dragons curling about. They are flowing unendingly from the imperial palace for him to use."

The faces of the three sects' cultivators became unpleasant. They all looked towards the sky.

"Where is Yue Chan?" The middle-aged daoist nun finally couldn't hold back any longer. She never thought that she would have to remain on the defensive when fighting against Shi Hao and be in an inferior state.

The main reason for her visit to the imperial palace was to ask about fairy Yue Chan's whereabouts. Originally, she wanted to take the initiative to show some intimidation, yet in the end, it became an impasse. She was completely unable to move the little Stone.

"Humble yourself and beg this emperor!" Shi Hao sneered.

"You... Unbridled!" The middle-aged daoist nun's eyes were ice cold as she shouted loudly.

Chi

Suddenly, heaven and earth became chaotic. The magical sword in Shi Hao's hands shone, and divine fluctuations began to proliferate. This type of aura suppressed all of the trembling within the city and made them suddenly feel the urge to kneel down.

The middle-aged daoist nun shouted softly. A black tortoise shell emerged from her hands. It released dark light that blazed furiously. It also possessed that type of massive aura that was sacred and dignified.

Dang!

A loud sound rang out. Cracks appeared on the black tortoise shell. After it was hacked upon by the golden magical sword, it violently shook. Then, it madly absorbed the world's spiritual essence and continuously flew backwards.

"My black shield!" The middle-aged daoist nun cried out loudly. Her eyes were full of pain. This was the most precious magical artifact she obtained from the Heaven Mending Sect and was known to be sturdy and immortal. It was left behind by a divine old tortoise, yet cracks actually appeared on it.

Chi

Shi Hao's gaze was intimidating. He brandished the golden magical sword. Sword light filled this world, and the rainbow radiance swept out in all directions.

Pu

One of the middle-aged daoist nun's arms fell. Bloody light rushed high into the skies. She released a loud shout, and her eyes were full of shock. She was actually injured by this youth.

#### Chapter 470 – A Divination to Decide Life and Death

The middle-aged daoist nun turned around to flee, quickly escaping into the distance. The other party's power exceeded her expectations, and if she continued fighting, she would most likely fall here.

"Didn't you come to denounce me? Why are you fleeing in such an anxious manner?" Shi Hao's voice resounded through the skies.

For a supreme expert, fleeing was already an extremely shameful thing. This even happened after suffering defeat at the hand of a youngster that was barely over ten years old, which made her feel even more ashamed. Now, she was once again ridiculed by him, making her truly wish to turn around and risk it all.

However, her life was the most important. Since she already lost, if she turned back to fight again, she would definitely have to pay a painful price.

Fortunately, she had her missing arm in hand. By pressing it against her injury and applying some spiritual medicine, it should be restored without any problems.

Chi

Golden sword radiance hacked over, tearing through the heavens. It was incredibly penetrating and blinding, and under the eyes of everyone in the imperial capital, it looked like an incomparably dazzling streak of lightning.

However, in the eyes of the middle-aged daoist nun, it was just like the chains of a death god. It was on the verge of capturing her. She opened her mouth, and after spitting out a mouthful of blood, she ignited all of her essence energy and increased her speed.

When she first came, she was incomparably arrogant, calling him little Stone and carrying a high and aloof attitude as she looked down on all of Stone Country. However now, she was in such a miserable state, making many people sigh. Life really was full of changes.

The middle-aged daoist nun's shoulder flowed with blood. She had changed directions several times, and she finally escaped this sword with difficulty. However, the youth behind her was too vicious. He began to release sword attacks again and again, sending sword energy piercing into the skies. Golden multicolored light blossomed, dazzling this world. It was as if an enormous and terrifying lotus flower blossomed and covered this world.

This sword radiance flew over streak after streak. Even though she increased her speed and continuously changed directions, it was still difficult for her to avoid everything. One of them rumbled and rushed towards her like a true dragon.

Resplendent golden light blossomed boundlessly, rushing towards her back, making the fine hairs on her body stand up. It was already too late to shift towards another direction, because the other areas were submerged in sword radiance as well.

Dark light flickered. She brought out the tortoise shell again. It flowed with numerous symbols to protect her body. This was left behind by a divine old turtle and was incomparably hard. It was a peerless defensive item, one of the most important treasures of the Heaven Mending Sect.

However, after the sword radiance descended, the tortoise shell's radiance quickly dimmed. Many more cracks appeared, and it seemed like it was about to be destroyed.

Qiang

When another streak of sword energy descended, a sharp and clear sound rang out. The tortoise shell's aura was astonishing, and it actually began to burn with light.

Hong

The treasure exploded, turning into hundreds of fragments before flying in all directions. It was eliminated from this world just like that.

The middle-aged daoist nun released a loud scream, feeling incomparably regretful. This was her most precious magical artifact, yet it still couldn't defend against that golden magical sword. It left her greatly frightened.

She opened her mouth and spat out blood. Even though the tortoise shell blocked the sword energy, the fragments from the explosion still injured her, mangling her back so badly that bone could be seen.

Everyone in the imperial capital was stupefied as they watched. This was a supreme expert! However, she was still seriously injured by Shi Hao and almost killed. What kind of power was this?

If Shi Hao's previous action of entering the imperial capital alone not too long ago and chasing away the three sects' great cultivators was a great feat, then this was another miracle.

This made people go mad. He was just fifteen years of age, yet he already possessed such extraordinary accomplishments. What would happen in the future? It was difficult to imagine. He might truly surpass the ancient and shock the present world.

Only a small group of people knew that what Shi Hao relied on was the imperial draconic energy. However, even though this was the case, it was still extraordinary. This type of power wasn't something anyone could use. Not every human emperor possessed these types of methods.

The cultivators from the three sects found it difficult to calm down. This little Stone was too terrifying! He was going to become a great enemy. Once he was allowed to grow up, there wouldn't be many people who could keep him in check.

"Let's see if you dare to come back again." In the skies, Shi Hao chased her until the edge of the enormous city before stopping himself. The middle-aged daoist nun was quite close to being killed.

It was clear that at the edge of the enormous city, his imperial draconic energy became weaker, and his strength was quickly declining. If he continued to give chase, it would be difficult for him to match the strength of a supreme expert.

However, he still thrust his sword out again. A golden rainbow pierced through the heavens. It was so dazzling that it made others sigh in admiration. The middle-aged daoist nun released a loud scream, and it seemed as if she had been penetrated through. A bloody hole appeared on her body that surged with blood.

"You... just wait, I will take your head and use it to refine my black shield!" Blood flowed from the mouth of the middle-aged daoist nun as she displayed her hatred. Her eyes were cold and fierce, and the arrogance and calmness from before completely disappeared.

"Why doesn't this emperor help you cast a divination? Not long from now, you will never be able to return to the Heaven Mending Sect," Shi Hao said.

The middle-aged daoist nun's face turned pale. She fiercely swung her shoulder to turn and leave, not wanting to stay here a second later. This youth was going to make her explode in anger.

A wave of quietness swept through the imperial capital. This type of accomplishment was just like a legend. He was just fifteen years of age, yet he was able to defeat a supreme expert. No matter what generation it was, his name would tremble everything under the heavens and leave all shaken.

A moment later, clamoring filled Stone Capital and the noise shook the sky. The entire city became chaotic with commotion.

Right now, the two words 'human emperor' were being read aloud by many. The draconic energy within Stone Country Capital increased by a substantial amount, and Shi Hao could clearly sense strand after strand of essence energy entering the imperial palace through the void.

He was wrapped up by a wave of dense energy. The precious imprint in his bosom sparkled even more brilliantly.

Shi Hao gently flicked the golden sword, producing a clanging sound. It possessed exceptional sharpness and was one of the treasury's most powerful magical artifacts. As a result, it was able to slice apart the opponent's divine tortoise shell.

"Congratulations to the human emperor. Your great feats are miraculous!" Peng Nine happily shouted.

"The human emperor's divine might is without equal!" A group of generals also shouted loudly. Then, many soldiers began to shout, and the voices echoed through the city.

Shi Hao nodded. Then, with a flash, he disappeared into the central heavenly temple. Sitting on the throne, he began to carefully think things over. He said to himself, "As expected, there were supreme experts who came. However, there shouldn't be that many that came, right?"

He was fully aware that even though the Heaven Mending Sect was related to the higher realms, they still didn't dare to act too rashly during such turbulent times. After all, there wasn't just one or two in the higher realms who were toying with this world.

It was quite possible that there were those that also targeted places like the Heaven Mending Sect, such as factions that were hostile against them.

"What a pity. That daoist nun was so close to being cut down." The imperial guard leader Peng Nine regretfully said.

Then, the War King and the others also entered. When they saw Shi Hao erupt in divine might, even though they were inspired, they also felt some worry. Now that the three sects' cultivators had arrived, there was definitely more than a single supreme expert. At that time, it would definitely be a bloody war. Would Shi Hao alone be enough?

"There's no need to worry." Shi Hao appeared rather calm. He made the other generals and their subordinates withdraw, leaving behind only the War King and Peng Nine.

"There might be a good show to watch," Shi Hao smiled, revealing his extremely white teeth. His dignified expression was gone, and instead, he smiled extremely brilliantly. Only now did he seem like a youngster again.

The War King and Peng Nine were stupefied. What was the young emperor planning?

Shi Hao brought them next to the palace's ancestral altar. When it was activated, it immediately looked like a water mirror, producing some sceneries.

"Yi, Your Majesty left behind a monitoring formation quite far away, and what is happening can be seen here through the ancestral altar." The two individuals were astonished.

Outside Stone Capital, the middle-aged daoist nun descended within a mountain range. When she raised her hand and pressed forward, mountain peaks collapsed and turned into ashes like paper.

She was truly beyond furious. She was pursued in such a way and forced to flee in the wastelands by a youth in front of the eyes of so many people. She had never felt such humiliation in a hundred years, leaving her incomparably furious.

There was a portion of the three sects' experts that entered the city, but there were still many that remained outside. The especially powerful ones were all hidden within the mountain range.

After returning to the Heaven Mending Sect's base, the daoist nun wrapped up her injuries and drank a cup of tea before closing her eyes to meditate. Only after a long time had passed did she release a breath of air.

She was finally able to calm down. She asked the disciples of her clan, "Are there any clues of Yue Chan?"

“Reporting to ancestral master. We have searched and discovered a place that should be the location where junior Yue Chan disappeared. That place has already turned into a piece of ruined land, and there is a type of divine energy fluctuating.”

There were male and female young disciples that came in to give the report. They all possessed outstanding aptitudes. Otherwise, how could they enter the Heaven Mending Sect?

“Yue Chan’s innate talent is incomparable, and she came from the higher realms as well. We cannot lose her, or else no one would be able to bear the responsibility.” The middle-aged daoist nun frowned. Then, she stood up and said, “I will personally take a look. Maybe I’ll discover something.”

The lake was dried up and had long split into four parts. The mountain peaks had collapsed as well. This place was in tatters.

This place seemed to have been struck by lightning, leaving behind scorched ground. In addition, there were many giant rocks, as if they had fallen from the heavens.

The middle-aged daoist nun personally hurried over. When she saw this scene, she was greatly moved. “The remains of the Destroying Divine Formation’s lightning formation. This was arranged by Yue Chan. There is still divine force fluctuating about. As expected, it really is terrifying.”

Soon after, she was puzzled again. Even if the little Stone was exceptionally talented, it would be difficult even for him to escape death in this type of dangerous situation. Why was it that he was alive and fairy Yue Chan disappeared?

She was full of suspicions. Leading several disciples, she carefully searched around. She released a powerful divine will to reconstruct the scenes of the past.

“Yi, it’s a bit strange. What is over there?” The middle-aged daoist nun was moved inwardly after sensing something.

Inside the imperial palace, Shi Hao smiled extremely resplendently. His sparkling teeth flowed with white luster as he said, “The emperor has already casted a divination. As expected, it is about to come true.”

The War King and Peng Nine looked at each other in dismay. They seemed a bit puzzled.

“There is a good show to watch!” Shi Hao smiled extremely happily.

Suddenly, large amounts of radiance rose from the scorched earth. It was extremely terrifying, immediately submerging that area. The middle-aged daoist nun cried out loudly and did everything she could to resist. She used all of her supreme expert energy to attack back.

However, despite the fact that she struggled with all of her power, it was hard for her to break free. She was surrounded by a concentrated net of light, and all types of symbols descended to refine her alive.

As for the disciples, they had long turned into dust, swept clean by the great formation’s divine light. They were immediately shattered, both their bodies and souls annihilated.

“Damned little bastard, this is his trick! He purposely trapped this old one!” The middle-aged daoist nun was going crazy from anger. She finally realized why the little Stone made that ‘divination’ before they parted.

It was just too shameful! The youth expected her to come here and long laid down a killing trap, waiting for her to find it herself.

When she understood all of this, both anger and nervousness attacked at the middle-aged daoist nun’s heart. She was incredibly sullen, because this damn formation was too unbearable. She actually ran into this trap on her own.

This really was... seeking one’s own death! She personally went to search for her place of death.

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Concentrated symbols descended, and the web of light gathered. Her flesh collapsed, and when her primordial spirit tried to flee, it was swept by a streak of divine light and turned into ashes, causing her to perish on the spot.

Next to the ancestral altar inside the imperial palace, the War King and Peng Nine were dumbstruck. This middle-aged daoist nun actually died just like that, in such a sullen manner. She definitely died with remaining grievance.

Only after a long time did the two snap back to reality. They looked at each other and laughed loudly, feeling extremely joyous.

“It’s not finished yet. Let’s make a trip.” Shi Hao laughed and said.

The two were confused. Seeing Shi Hao’s appearance, they felt as if he was laughing a bit lowly. They felt as if they committed a great offense. How could they use such a word to describe the human emperor?

In reality, Shi Hao’s smile truly wasn’t all that kind and honest. There was that bit of ‘lowliness’.

With the support of the ancestral altar, they opened a void passage and hurried to the scene of the crime.

Shi Hao carefully tidied things up. He carefully arranged things in order and removed all corresponding traces. Then, he fixed up the great formation a bit, making it even more perfect.

“The last time it was used was truly a bit of a waste. I was hoping to make one or two more divinations,” Shi Hao laughed and said.

The War King and Peng Nine were speechless. They finally understood why His Majesty’s smile was somewhat lowly. He was truly without principles, actually doing things like this.

This was a formation purposely made to deal with supreme experts. When he laid it back then, Shi Hao already took such meticulous considerations. When normal people made contact with it, it wouldn’t produce any response.

A short while later, they disappeared.

When he returned to the imperial palace, Shi Hao laughed loudly a few times. Of course, he didn't expect the formation to continuously kill supreme experts, but sooner or later, misfortune would fall upon others.

"Your Majesty, the cultivators of the three sects outside have begun to move abnormally. There are supreme experts that have released their auras. It is not just one either, and they are about to enter Stone Capital." Someone came to give a report.

Within the central heavenly palace, the atmosphere immediately became dignified.

"No matter. You may leave." Shi Hao nodded.

The War King and Peng Nine's expressions weren't that great to look at. If the three sects were going to carry out a large scale invasion, then the situation would be extremely bad.

"What are you two scared of? We should be happy instead." Shi Hao laughed loudly in an extremely joyous manner. He pointed towards the enormous imperial palace and said, "The great formation had long been repaired and even changed, and it is now just waiting for them to run inside. I truly wish for them to send a few more supreme experts. Just killing two or three is somewhat boring."

The War King and Peng Nine looked at each other. They truly didn't know what to say, but afterwards, they also couldn't help but laugh loudly.