

Perfect WD 781

Chapter 781 - Announcing to the World

Qi Daolin stood above the debris, his dao robes fluttering around in the wind. Divine splendor surged, rushing into the clouds, making the entire Supreme Being Dao Rite appear sacred, no longer desolate.

“Little Qi, you’ve grown up and become independent, saying how you are going to kill Heavenly deities and how you will wipe out an Emperor race.” The Dao protector said with a cold voice. He wasn’t a Celestial, and as for what race he was exactly, it was unknown. This was especially the case with his pair of black horns.

You all already slaughtered into my monastery, yet you expect me to treat you all kindly? Why don’t I pay City of Heaven a trip and unleash a great slaughter?” Qi Daolin said calmly, but no one treated his words as a joke.

From this dao master’s way of doing things, he really could say these things, and he really had the power to make it happen.

“Dao master Qi, don’t cross the line. Our clan’s Dao protector came himself to discuss with you, yet you have this kind of attitude. Do you really think my Celestial Clan is weak?” That middle-aged Heavenly deity spoke.

He was extremely unordinary, his body covered in lightning. Bone texts interweaved into a set of armor that covered his body, releasing shocking fluctuations. It was as if there were flames throbbing in his eyes.

However, right now, his identity was just a ‘dao child’, in charge of supporting the Dao protector, accompanying his side.

In reality, in the past, he really was a child that stayed by the dao protector’s side, only, after the passage of endless years, he already grew up, able to look down on an area, overlooking the creatures of all clans.

“If I really was going to cross the line, I would have unleashed a slaughter a long time ago, not giving you all any face. Who cares if they are Supreme experts, True deities, or Heavenly deities? I would have killed them all without regard for their identity.”

Qi Daolin spoke in a casual manner, but in everyone’s ears, it sounded like waves of thunder, extremely sinister, as if there were waves of heaven overflowing killing energy sweeping over!

“Little Qi, I am only going to ask you one thing. Can you hand this youth over?” Celestial Clan’s Dao protector spoke, his body supported by a walking stick. His body was stooped, but there was a type of intimidating radiance when his eyes opened and closed.

Where his eyes passed, even the void lit up. It was as if lightning streaked across. Then, he even cast his eyes over towards Shi Hao, staring at him unendingly.

Shi Hao was inwardly shaken. This elder was terrifying after all! Just his gaze alone felt like heavenly blades that hacked down. It carried roiling killing energy, definitely enough to make a mountain peak collapse.

Fortunately, Qi Daolin stood right at his side, releasing strands of holy radiance from his body, surrounding the entire monastery, preventing that killing intent from getting closer.

"I will not!" Qi Daolin directly refused.

"He is a disaster my clan needs to eliminate. Dao master Qi, are you purposely opposing us? In the past, the two of you did not have that great of a connection." In the distant mountain region, Heavenly deity Mo Luo stood up. He wiped off the blood flowing out from the corners of his mouth and reconnected his broken bones. He walked over from that direction, making the mountain range begin to tremble.

"Let me say this clearly. Huang is my Supreme Being Dao Rite's only inheritor, these words are not to be ignored, but instead transmitted to the rest of the world. All of you better listen closely!" Qi Daolin shouted.

At this moment, his entire body shone, and his voice swept out like a great tsunami, sweeping through the world and ringing through all places, shaking up this heavenly region.

Was he informing the entire world? Everyone was shocked.

In that instant, Fire Province, Goddess Province, Kun Province, and the nearby areas' creatures all sensed something. They raised their heads towards the skies.

It was easy to see that from this day forth, Huang's identity would be set in stone, becoming the only inheritor of Supreme Being Dao Rite, no longer being a loose cultivator. Anyone who wished to take action against him had to reconsider the consequences first.

"You..." Heavenly deity Mo Luo's expression changed. Now that they reached this stage, the atmosphere reached a standstill. They clearly couldn't change Qi Daolin's decision.

Many people in this mountain range became shocked. They erupted into discussion.

This was especially the case with a few older figures, who all revealed looks of shock. They deeply understood this dao master's temperament. If one truly pissed him off, even the heavens would be overturned.

"Sigh, when one becomes old, they still can't accept it. Little Qi, why don't we go for a few rounds?" The dao protector spoke. The horns on his head shone, and his eyes flickered with divine radiance as well.

He had to take action, because he didn't have much life left. During these later years, he had seen a terrifying scene, developing a premonition that Shi Hao would become a disaster for Celestial Clan.

"No problem!" Qi Daolin's reply was extremely straightforward, but in the end, he gave the Dao protector a look and said, "Your blood energy has dried up. Can you even fight?"

"It's no matter. Recently, I would occasionally take a drop of undying divine liquid that allows me to hold onto my remaining breath for a few years. Carrying out a fight is no issue." The Dao protector said. He rushed into the heavens, immediately arriving in the sky above.

Everyone became shocked. He looked incredibly old, so they never expected him to be so fast, so fast that everyone's eyes immediately lost sight of him in a daze.

Qi Daolin was calm and unperturbed. With a shua sound, he also appeared in the heavens, approaching outer space.

Meanwhile, in the mountain region, the eyes of the Celestial Clan all began to burn fiercely. They stared at Shi Hao, killing intent pervading the air. Many people were about to take action.

This was true for Mo Luo as well. His eyes flashed with a vicious glint. If he took action without regarding all else now, completely eliminating this disaster, would Qi Daolin really go mad?

He exchanged a look with the other Heavenly deity. They exchanged a short conversation.

“He is a lunatic, notorious, willing to do anything.”

“How about this, let’s seize the Heaven’s mandate stone back first.” Mo Luo said. If couldn’t just do nothing.

Mo Luo stared coldly at Shi Hao from the distance while releasing heavenly might. Even though he didn’t take action, his primordial spirit shone like sharp blades, releasing a terrifying rain of light.

He felt a wave of urgency. Even though he couldn’t kill Shi Hao, he could secretly leave behind a seed within his heart. Once it took root, it would destroy his dao heart, hindering his rise to greatness!

If he was careful enough, then he might be able to conceal it from Qi Daolin. That was why he wasn’t in a rush to seize the Heaven’s mandate stone, instead deciding to carry out this vicious attack.

Then, the divine radiance between his brows receded, and he secretly used a method to condense a divine will seed, preparing to display this ancient method. This method was called ‘Seed Devil art’!

This type of method was the most secretive, difficult to detect. It was something he accidentally stumbled upon as well.

However, as soon as the devil seed just began to fire out, before it even approached, Shi Hao sensed something. The bone texts recorded within the True Primordial Record flickered, quickly surfacing.

Hong!

In addition, an enormous palm descended from the heavens above, covering everything. The entire mountain range was surrounded, crushing Mo Luo below. It was difficult to avoid.

“What?” He was shocked. Even this type of hidden method was detected.

“Who do you think this old one is? I’ve stolen from a hundred clans and understand the Seed Devil art as well. You dare to display your skills before a real expert?” Qi Daolin’s voice was cold. That palm erupted with bone texts, incomparably terrifying.

“Ah...”

Even someone as powerful as Mo Luo could only scream miserably. He couldn’t take on this blow. The magical artifacts he took out were all shattered. Then, his flesh also began to crumble apart inch by inch. Blood covered the heavens.

“Stop!” The Dao protector shouted. Resplendent radiance surged to stop Qi Daolin.

"You all dare to display such a vicious attack in my territory. Simply courting death!" Qi Daolin remained unmoved, still slapping downwards.

Mo Luo's entire body was covered in blood, and his powerful flesh exploded, his bones shattering. It was simply impossible for him to resist the power of this enormous hand. His blood dyed the mountain regions red.

In the end, there was only a primordial spirit that hadn't disappeared.

"Great one, save me!" Mo Luo shouted loudly. He was terrified to the extreme.

"It was your own sin!" Qi Daolin said coldly. However, he still let him off, saying, "I'll leave you with your primordial spirit, let you cultivate for several dozen years and find a suitable body. When the time comes, I'll let my disciple kill you as a type of self improvement."

The experts of every clan were ranting and raving in fear. This was too powerful! Was this dao master Qi? The one that had been chased by every sect? Now, he looked like he was going to stir up a great storm! No one could stop him.

In the heavens, the dao protector's face fell. "Little Qi, you've crossed the line. Let me see just how strong you've gotten over these past few years!"

At this moment, his blood energy overflowed into the heavens, shaking the three provinces. It was unknown just how many great sects' experts raised their heads, looking towards this direction.

At his side, the void split apart, extending who knew how many li and even reaching outer space. The entire world seemed like it was going to shatter.

At this moment, he was no longer aged, to the extent where his flesh was shining and his body was straight. The black hair on his head fell down, immediately recovering his youthful years. His vitality was extremely rich.

"Amusing, it seems like immortal divine liquid really has displayed its effects. Perfect opportunity to test out my Eight ninth heavens art's power." Qi Daolin said calmly, not fearing the Dao protector of a clan at all.

Qi Daolin stood in outer space, golden robes fluttering about. He had one hand behind his back, but all around him, endless mist had surged and divine radiance illuminated the world.

He displayed the Eight ninth heavens art, and the eight most powerful precious techniques he grasped were displayed at the same time, merging together and releasing a great dao sound so loud even the deaf could hear.

Symbols filled the boundless world. Lightning rushed into the heavens, a True Phoenix roared while carrying flames, a Peng spread its wings, a Heavenly Dragon roared, stars linked up together, forming ripples. Terrifying dao light spread into the distance.

The Eight ninth heavens art was activated. It carried terrifying energy, merging several precious techniques, allowing their power to layer over each other. It produced all types of shocking scenes!

Pu!

In the end, the dao protector coughed out large amounts of blood, his entire body flying outwards. All of the most powerful divine abilities were scattered, and he was seriously injured.

Ka cha!

At the crucial moment, he used a life substitution method, using the two horns in his place. In the end, the horns both broke apart, bringing blood with them as they fell.

The Dao protector quickly headed into the distance, not turning around again!

It wasn't that the Dao protector wasn't strong enough, but rather that the Eight ninth heavens art was too powerful. Moreover, both of them used their most powerful methods to confront each other, so one side was definitely going to lose.

In this type of confrontation, one exchange equalled a thousand.

"I want to see who still dares to call me little Qi." Qi Daolin descended in front of the mountain gate, saying this to himself.

Shi Hao cursed silently. This old man really was petty. He reckoned that the main reason this dao master displayed his might very well be because the Celestial Clan's Dao protector called him little Qi.

If that Dao protector knew this, he would definitely cough out blood. If he knew this before, he definitely wouldn't have brought about a disaster like this onto himself.

This mountain region was dead silent.

Everyone was completely stunned. Qi Daolin defeated the Dao protector of an Emperor Clan? This was definitely a heaven shocking matter!

The old figures all sensed that a great change was happening. The notorious Heavenly deity Qi Daolin, today, was now one of the most powerful sect masters, becoming a giant.

Meanwhile, his age was far less than those others. This was a huge advantage!

Hong!

This place erupted with noise

Celestial Clan was alarmed. That Heavenly deity and other disciples' faces all turned white.

This meant that only the Old Celestial could suppress Qi Daolin, or else there would be no hope at all. However, how much longer will the Old Celestial be alive for?

Qi Daolin had white hair and beard, but his blood energy was actually at his peak. Comparatively speaking, he had just risen up, having more than enough time. He could still live for endless years!

If he wanted to become young, that could be completed in an instant, turning into a robust youth.

"The Eight ninth heavens art is still quite lacking, not comparable to the Six Dao Reincarnations. I need to improve it." He said to himself with a frown.

Then, Qi Daolin suddenly raised his head. He swept his eyes over all directions. "Today, I am informing the world that Huang is my Supreme Being bloodline's inheritor!"

He spoke seriously. This was clearly for Shi Hao's protection to prevent others from continuously plotting against him.

"However, I will permit any Supreme expert to come kill him!"

The following sentence left everyone stunned.

"Divine Flame Realm is fine as well! Attack him as you please." Qi Daolin then added.

When Shi Hao heard this, his eyebrows pinched together. What was this old man trying to say? Was he trying to make the entire world Shi Hao's enemy?

"However, if Heavenly deities tries to harm my disciple with no regard of their own identities, then don't blame this one for being impolite. I will wipe out your sect's dao fate, behalf all of your disciples!" Qi Daolin's voice was incomparably great, resounding through heaven and earth.

Now that things reached this state, everyone understood.

Qi Daolin wouldn't bother with the struggle between the younger generation, just like how when his two disciples were attacked from all sides thousands of years ago.

However, if Heavenly deities targeted his disciples with no regard for their own identities, then he would definitely pay them a visit and unleash a great slaughter.

Chapter 782 - World in Movement

Dao master Qi had a notorious reputation. If he really wanted to get revenge, then his power would really be hard to stop.

Supreme Being Dao Rite didn't have too many disciples, only the two of them. Qi Daolin wasn't scared of others getting revenge on them at all, and that was why he dared to speak so openly.

Weeds covered this monastery, the foundations were cracked, and debris laid everywhere, but with these two individuals' brilliance, it instead made this place appear holy and different.

"Huang became Supreme Being Dao Rite's inheritor! Now that Qi Daolin informed the world, the number of people who will scheme against Huang will not be that many anymore, right?"

"At least not openly, right?"

The cultivators of all sects discussed. They were extremely excited. Just now, the great battle made their blood boil. The Celestial Clan's dao protector was defeated; the effects of this were tremendous.

Huang became a well known person, becoming the disciple of the notorious Qi Daolin! News of this would definitely spread to many great sects, and it was unknown if this action will make him a 'bad cultivator'.

Celestial Clan felt the most dejected. Many of their faces were ash-colored. The mental blow of this was too great! Their Heavenly deities were not a match, and the Dao protector had two of his horns hacked off.

How could this glorious Emperor Clan endure this?!

Everyone lowered their hands, tightly clenching their fists. This was a tremendous humiliation, but what could they do? Would the Old Celestial take action? However, he was going to enter the boundless uninhabited region soon.

At the same time, a few people felt regret. Back then, if they didn't covet Shi Hao's precious techniques and developed a good relationship with him, that would be a completely different scene.

It was too late to say anything now!

"Huang, a youth, made my clan's Heavenly deity suffer a disaster and the Dao protector great one injured. Young outstanding talents were killed. It truly is an extraordinary shame and humiliation!"

A few people were in grief and indignation, feeling great regret for their past deeds. This result was just too terrible.

Only, no matter how much anger their eyes and heart held, they still had to lower their heads. Otherwise, that Qi Daolin definitely wouldn't act kindly. A single mishap and they might just be wiped out.

Yun Xi stood on top of the mountain peak, the long dress that reached the ground fluttering in the wind. Her pure white pupils were a bit sad, her eyes extremely dreamlike, as if there was a haze covering them. Her beautiful hair danced about. Her entire being was calm without any fluctuations as she stared absent-mindedly.

"It's not too bad..." Yun Xi struggled to produce a smile on her face. Today, her actions had overstepped what was 'acceptable'. She didn't act out of consideration for the Celestial Clan, but instead, instead siding with their enemy.

"Don't return to City of Heaven." Shi Hao said. He didn't want the Celestial Clan to make things difficult for her.

Yun Xi shook her head. Her grandfather and loved ones were still there, so how could she not go back? An in the end, she was still a member of the Celestial Clan, so no matter what, she still couldn't betray the clan.

"You don't have to worry, nothing bad will happen. The Old Celestial and others are all quite good to me, and they will understand my action. In addition, right now, the number of people with Heaven's mandate stones isn't that great anymore." Yun Xi didn't continue speaking after this.

You Yu was half crippled, so now, she had become the Celestial Clan's most powerful genius. The Celestial Clan wouldn't destroy their own future and would only guide her, try to make her feel a sense of belonging to the sect.

"Why don't I cut down the other one too?" Shi Hao said. He looked through the entire clan to find the other person with the Heaven's mandate stone.

“Don’t!” Yun Xi was given a fright.

“As long as you are alive, and I am still at the prime of my life, the Celestial Clan won’t dare to act blindly without thinking. They wouldn’t go over the line.” Qi Daolin interrupted, saying to Shi Hao.

Yun Xi gave him one last look, her eyes carrying disappointment. Her sparkling white and moving face felt a bit of sorrow. Her eyes were shrouded by a bit of watery mist. She really didn’t want things to end up like how they did, it was just that too many things had happened.

She waved her hands before quickly departing.

The Celestial Clan departed, not daring to say anything else. If they did dare to say any fierce words, not a single one of them would be able to get away.

Things ended like this. This great storm came to an conclusion!

It could be said that this time, the Celestial Clan’s losses were huge. Their divine mines were destroyed, the higher level figures defeated, True deities, and young Supreme experts were even killed by Shi Hao. It was just too shocking.

‘In the end, it is a former Emperor Clan. It doesn’t have the might of the previous years.” Everyone sighed with admiration.

“Their glory was left behind in the archaic era, no longer an Emperor Clan in this era.”

Everyone left one after another. There were figures everywhere on this mountain region. This place gradually recovered its peace.

Then, news went out. All provinces were shaken!

Some great sects received news as quickly as possible, leaving them completely shocked. The youth Huang actually provoked such a great storm, even dragging the notorious Qi Daolin in.

The Celestial Clan was greatly defeated. It could even be said that they lost all face they had.

“This Huang really is something, killed Underworld Child, then killed Sun God Vine, and even defeated Feather Race’s exceptional talent. He had even killed the Child of Lightning. Today, he even defeated the Heaven’s mandate legend; how glorious of battle accomplishments are these?”

All sides were shaken. The cultivators of all great sects were discussing.

Huang’s name immediately resounded through tens to hundreds of provinces, drawing the attention of all areas.

“He was the one that caused this disturbance?” Within an incomparably large ancient copper palace that looked like an enormous mountain, a youth sat there. When his eyes opened and closed, they fired two streaks of cold lightning.

This was Immortal Palace, one of the higher realms’ most ancient and mysterious inheritances!

When Immortal Palace's inheritor received the report, his eyes were deep and his aura terrifying. He was now quite a bit more powerful than that when he was the 'young great one' in Origin Sky Secret Realm.

If there was someone here, they would definitely be greatly shocked.

Even though the two of them had similar appearances, there was an intrinsic difference. This person was too terrifying. When his eyes opened and closed, golden and silver symbols would continuously appear, as if they could penetrate the void.

Strand after strand of great dao aura pervaded the air from his body.

"Great one, there is no need to be angry. He is definitely not your opponent." An old servant said. There was a pair of golden wings on his back, and his aura was shocking. This was a top level deity, yet he was only a servant in Immortal Palace.

"Have the second body come back. He walked the world in my place and abandoned cultivation, in the end even losing light for my face." This youth calmly said.

"Great one wishes to...?" The old servant's expression changed. The main body was going to kill the second body and then produce an even more powerful second body?

"I know that your relationship with him isn't bad, but there is no need to worry. I don't have time left, so I won't waste my primordial energy to create another body." This youth said indifferently.

He stood up and gazed into the chaotic energy surrounding the bronze immortal palace. "Hundred rivers gather into the sea, the great battle of three thousand provinces is about to start. I have to reach my strongest state!"

The old servant's heart trembled. He knew what the youth was going to do.

"Great one is not going to wait any longer, going to merge the two bodies now?"

"Correct. The main body and second body will return together. I am going to enter the 'Immortal Ancient' with the most powerful state and rise above all others!" The youth said indifferently. He gave off a type of confidence that there were no others greater than him.

If others heard this information, they would definitely be petrified, finding this difficult to believe.

The Immortal Palace inheritor who was so powerful in the outside world was actually just a comparatively weaker second body, not the real body. This was just terrifying without end.

"There are perhaps many who had the misconception that I cannot reign undefeated under the heavens, to the extent where they believe there are many who can match me, let alone the ancient freaks. I am going to give them all a pleasant surprise!" Immortal Palace inheritor coldly said.

"Great one has a heaven warping character, rarely seen since ancient times. You will definitely be able to sweep through all enemies!" The elder spoke. The golden wings behind him moved, and strands of dao energy pervaded the air. He was extremely powerful, but he could only be a servant here.

Chaotic energy surrounded the bronze immortal palace, and there were strands of heaven and earth source energy condensing. The scene was astonishing; this was a place that seized the natural luck of heaven and earth.

If there were normal people here, then they would definitely be shocked.

Meanwhile, this was a place even great sect masters wanted to come to. Even if they could only stay here in this ancient palace to comprehend for a few days, they would be happy to do so. There were ancient descendant engravings here, the Human Immortal inheritance!

"Perhaps many people all believe that with those ancient freaks coming out, I won't even be able to rank in the top ten or even top twenty, ha!" The youth said to himself, his face carrying a sneer.

"Great one's natural aptitudes are great, far greater than their imaginations. When the time comes, everyone will be greatly shocked." The old servant said.

He wasn't blindly praising, but instead truly believing that this youth was too powerful. Even if it was just this main body that went out, it would be enough to topple an area.

Meanwhile, soon after, the main body and second body would merge. How powerful would they become then? It was impossible to predict!

In reality, the only ones that could have guessed that he didn't display his most powerful state was perhaps only Heaven Mending Sect, because Yue Chan's main body also obtained Immortal Palace's methods.

In another ancient land where purple energy swirled about, there were large mountains that had existed since the ancient times. At this moment, a violent quake rumbled. And a million jin enormous rock was kicked out from the base of a mountain, entering the clouds before disappearing without a trace.

"Haha..."

An unbridled great laughter sounded, one that shook the heavenly dome. A male walked out with large steps from an ancient cave, his head covered in blood-colored hair, the space between his brows a vertical eye. He was rather brash and flamboyant, raising his head to look into the heavens.

"I finally came out! That old man has made me go dormant for twenty years, each time making me undergo life and death refinement, battles, and blood struggles against individuals with higher cultivation realms. Today, I am free, hahaha..."

"I cultivated the Great Heaven Burning art to a level no one at my age has ever accomplished before -- the Ninth Great Heaven stage. I can now go out to kill. Let me think, who should I slaughter?"

This scarlet-haired male said to himself, his eyes terrifying. There was a type of sinister aura around his body.

"Wu, I should remove that Immortal Palace inheritor's head, because others are too weak. Or maybe I should find a few other hibernating individuals in those hidden inheritances."

At this time, an old man descended. Divine splendor illuminated the skies. However, he was quite polite to this youth. This was clearly a servant.

“Good timing, tell me what fellas there are that are formidable? I have to slaughter at least two or three of them!”

Similar things were happening in other mysterious ancient provinces. The geniuses that were hibernating emerged, triggering great irregular scenes.

A great commotion was taking place by a golden lake.

Within the underwater manor, holy radiance rushed into the heavens, shaking this heavenly domain and startling many great sects in that province. Many people were stupefied, gazing over towards this place.

A woman revived from within the water, soaring into the air and erupting with tens of thousands of streaks of golden light. Her head of golden hair danced about, and even her pupils were golden. She overlooked the mountains, rivers, and creatures.

Her aura was extremely powerful, but she clearly hadn’t ignited her divine flame yet. However, she was definitely terrifying.

“This inheritance hadn’t produced anyone for so many tens of thousands of years. Everyone thought that they had withered away. None of us expected that this extreme water manor’s primal chaos formation would open, and this golden haired heavenly lady would appear!”

There were powerful individuals sighing here. They were all deeply moved.

Apart from this, there were strange events taking place in other great sects as well. The great battle of three thousand provinces is about to start, the ones that had been hibernating are starting to come out!

Chapter 783 - Resplendent End of An Age

The mountain region was extremely quiet. Qi Daolin sat on top of a large piece of bluestone, his golden dao robes fluttering about. His hair was pure white. There was an immortal and great aura to his appearance.

However, Shi Hao knew that this old man was quite despicable at times, and even he himself was a ‘stolen’ disciple. Whenever he thought about this, he would always feel like he was cheated.

"Dao master, you are so powerful, you should be considered the lord of an area right? How about you just randomly give me a few magical artifacts? My requirements aren’t high. Anything you used before, anything that isn’t too bad that it wouldn’t make that much of a difference for you if you gave away, why don’t you give me a few of those?" Shi Hao said.

Qi Daolin revealed a kind smile. “That’s not a big deal at all.”

When Shi Hao heard this, he hurriedly added, “Dao master, please don’t give me any Heavenly deity magical artifacts. You are already a sect master level figure, so regardless, you have to give me a sect protecting treasure, right?”

Qi Daolin’s smile became even more friendly as he said, “Those magical artifacts are for the poverty-stricken.”

Shi Hao was shocked, but he felt like something wasn't right. Would the old man be so generous?

"What does this look like to you?" Qi Daolin unfolded his palm, his smile brilliant. Golden dao robes shone. That hand streaked across the void, making the world release weng weng sounds.

"A concealment magical artifact?" Shi Hao was doubtful as he stared at that palm. It was because he didn't see anything.

"Magical artifacts are too insignificant. What I gift you is far more priceless and great." Qi Daolin said calmly.

"What is it?" Shi Hao asked.

"The entire world." Qi Daolin said proudly. One hand pointed at the sky, one at the earth. "These are all yours!"

Shi Hao was completely speechless.

He just knew that this elder had a bad reputation, or perhaps it should be said to be a horrible reputation. With how he conducts himself, it wasn't very likely that he would give Shi Hao a great treasure. Sure enough... this really did leave others feeling duped.

Qi Daolin's figure was imposing as he said, "Such a large world, one so boundless, you can travel unhindered through the nine heavens and tenth earth. No matter what you want, go look for it yourself!"

"Old man, can you not be so serious? I'm getting goosebumps all over my body..." Shi Hao said with a soft voice.

Qi Daolin immediately yelled, "Idiot disciple, what kind of attitude is this? Did you not see how much thought this master has given into it? Others give rare items, secret treasures, bone books, yet this master gives you the whole world, allowing you to enter the nine heavens and explore the nine underworlds. However large the world is, that should be how vast your heart is, and that will also be how great your future accomplishments will be!"

Shi Hao was silent. This old man really knew how to talk. Moreover, with his secret method that made his body release divine radiance, it really was misleading, giving him a dignified appearance.

However, he was never someone who would be misled. The True Primordial Record within his body swirled, and he immediately became clear-headed, not being affected at all. He muttered, "Actually, I only want a single secret treasure. I can use this world to exchange with you."

"Idiot disciple, you are angering me to death! Back then, your two senior brothers immediately gained flashes of realizations after hearing my speech, their hearts rising into the heavens, eyes brimming with tears, singing loudly how they were going to control the entire world, fight for the top, their heroic spirits were matchless! Look at how you are now? Your awareness is too low!" Qi Daolin felt dejected.

"Is it really a flash of realization or were they so angry their eyes were full of tears? Why did they never return after they were beaten up by others later on?" Shi Hao said softly.

"What are you saying? This is too unreasonable! Questioning your dao master, questioning your senior brothers, are you going against the sect?!" Qi Daolin glared at him. Regardless, this old matter lost him quite some face. Even this notorious dao master didn't want to bring this up.

"Nonsense. Dao master, where did my two senior brothers go? Did you not look for them?" Shi Hao put on a look of desiring to go out and look.

"You better close your mouth. If you bring up this matter again, I will personally kick you out of the sect!" Qi Daolin glared at him.

"I was just a bit baffled. With dao master's strength, how could the disciples he taught be so lacking? Back then, what kind of figures made those two senior brothers run, abandon the sect to never return?"

"Brat, are you looking for a beating?" Qi Daolin's eyebrows stood on end.

Even though he knew this mischievous disciple was purposely angering him, he still said a few things about the past. "This time, you might be able to meet that person."

"What? Those two senior brother fellas are still alive? Dao master, you really are weak. If it was me, I would have just directly wiped them out!"

"You disgraceful fool who shames your seniors and ancestors, I am going to oust you!"

"Don't do that! Dao master, you have to have a generous spirit. You were just talking about how your heart needs to be as large as the world, and that's how great your future accomplishments will be!" Shi Hao acted cockily.

"I would never bully others." Qi Daolin said through clenched teeth.

Soon after, Shi Hao learned that even though they said that it was a group of people that came to attack Supreme Being Dao Rite, it was actually someone else that secretly took action, defeating those two senior brothers.

That person later on joined the great decisive battle of the three thousand provinces and became number one under heaven!

"An ancient freak... He might have been sealed until this world. You are saying that I might meet him?" Shi Hao rubbed his chin, feeling quite startled.

He felt that there were too many experts in this great decisive battle. With his current undefeated battle record, he still might encounter unimaginably powerful enemies. There would definitely be bloody struggles.

"Dao master, look, I even defeated the Heaven's mandate legend. You should reconsider things. How far up can I rank now?" Shi Hao said.

Qi Daolin sighed, surprisingly becoming serious. In a deadly earnest tone, he said, "I learned about a few more matters. Try to strive for the top twenty... if you really can't, then do your best to enter the top thirty."

When Shi Hao heard this, his face immediately fell. Last time, he asked him to fight for the top ten, and that if it really couldn't be helped, top twenty. Now, why did this all get pushed back by another ten?

"Old man, what are you trying to say? Aren't you underestimating me too much?" He was quite unsatisfied.

Qi Daolin sighed softly, his expression serious as he said, "It is because I obtained a few secret rumors. Those individuals are truly formidable."

"What rumors?" Shi Hao asked.

"The pile of bone books I gave you, the most stunning geniuses that were recorded, the few that tried to enter the Divine Flame Realm through different paths, did you read them all?"

"Yes!" Shi Hao nodded. Those people were all defeated, and the results were quite miserable, dead or crippled. Those ancient, most stunning unmatched heavenly talents truly were pitiful.

"Recently, I learned that there are some that didn't die, living within a few forbidden ice caves." Qi Daolin said with a solemn and serious tone. "This means that there are even more ancient monsters, and they are all extremely terrifying!"

Shi Hao was stunned. When he read those bone books seriously, he still felt regret. These heavenly talents that had left a dazzling mark in history had long fallen, unable to compete in this world again, it was too regretful.

However, now, there were some that might still be alive!

"Why do I feel like the pressure has increased several times? Dao master, you aren't purposely exaggerating things, right?" Shi Hao really felt that this battle was becoming more and more difficult, making him feel quite uneasy.

Ever since he emerged in this world, he had yet to be defeated!

"For the sake of not crushing your self-confidence, I already spoke quite tactfully. You... don't worry about it too much. The road of life is still long. Your experience is too shallow. After all, they are all freaks that have matured. As long as you grow up, rising up in the future is enough." Qi Daolin said.

The more Shi Hao listened, the more upset he felt. He shot the old man a sidelong glance. This was still tactful? It was simply jabbing at his nose.

"Stars will dazzle the skies, all of the most powerful freaks of the ancient times will emerge. Who exactly will it be that rises up to become the great golden sun, shining in the heavens alone and overlooking these stars?" Qi Daolin said to himself.

"Me of course!" Shi Hao pointed at himself.

Qi Daolin shook his head and said, "I say Thirty, so you should forget about it and properly establish your foundation. It is enough as long as you work hard to survive."

At the start, Shi Hao didn't understanding the significance of top thirty, but later on, he realized, and then he directly clenched his teeth. This old man was so tasteless, deciding that he would reach thirtieth at most, giving him this small nickname.

"Actually looking down on me so much. When I enter the natural luck battlefield, I'll blast them flying one by one. The freaks that block my path, if they aren't human form, I will cook all of them. Human ones, if they are men, I will suppress and kill, women I will bring back to warm the bed!" Shi Hao said noisily, voicing his great ambition.

"Having ambitions and dreams is always a good thing, but after you enter the 'Immortal Ancient', it is best if you wake up from your dream a bit earlier. Nothing is more important than being alive." Qi Daolin said with a sigh, seriously warning him that this wasn't a joke, but rather a serious thing.

It was because there were too many brilliant stars in this world, and the most powerful freaks of the ancient past would emerge.

"Why are they all coming out together? Are they in a rush to reincarnate?" Shi Hao cursed.

"Didn't I already say that this was the last opportunity? Only when that True Immortal Flower blossoms can one enter 'Immortal Ancient'. The number of times it has blossomed will reach three thousand. The final streak of great dao will be completely burned up, about to wither away." Qi Daolin said.

Shi Hao was shocked, realizing that if he wanted to enter that natural luck world, that flower had to blossom. Only then would a path open.

The flower would only blossom one last time, and then it would eternally wilt. There were no more opportunities after this era.

"Moreover, someone has already speculated that with the blossom of this True Immortal Flower, our era might very likely come to an end as well. The future is endless, but the end of this age will arrive." Qi Daolin was extremely calm as his eyes stared into the distant horizon.

"What? End of an age?" Shi Hao was greatly shocked.

"It might not be the end of an age, but there are taboo existences that had previously joined hands, using up a lot of magical force and time to carry out a deduction. The road ahead is boundless, the future unseeable, which is why everyone wants to strive to pass it. It is only possible through transcendence!"

Shi Hao was completely shocked. He didn't say anything for a long time.

Only after a while had passed did Qi Daolin say with a smile, "Scared now?"

"What is there to be scared of?" Shi Hao was full of confidence. He looked at Qi Daolin and said, "Even though time is endless, the future boundless, one's life should still be lived greatly! Dao master, you are so powerful, so if I act like a devil king, seize the holy ladies of every sect and open the imperial chambers one after another, there should be no problem, right?"

The smile on Qi Daolin's face immediately froze. He then reached out a large hand to slap him, saying, "Idiot disciple, what are you thinking about? I thought you had high fighting spirit, yet you are tell me that you will open up bridal chambers one after another? I was mistaken about you!"

Shi Hao covered his head and snuck away like a rat, beaten until he cried out in pain. He screamed, "This is the majestic dream of my life! You have your own dignity, so I won't have any hope in you anymore! It seems like I can only rely on myself!"

In the end, Shi Hao was beaten up miserably to the point where he truly couldn't take it any longer. He compromised saying, "Stop hitting me! As for my ideals, I'll think about them later and do it on my own! Right now, there is another matter that I promise you will be interested in!"

Qi Daolin remained unmoved, continuing to beat him.

"Dao master, do you not want to know where your master went? Don't come begging me after!" Shi Hao cried out with resentment.

Qi Daolin immediately froze. His hand was raised right there, unmoving. His eyes became deep as he stared at Shi Hao, his gaze making him shiver inwardly.

"Speak... what do you know?" Qi Daolin's voice was trembling, and even his body was shaking slightly.

When Shi Hao saw this, he immediately became calm and unruffled. He first flattened out his clothes, and then with a cough, he cleared his throat. Then... he suffered another slap! n./o-(v)(e-.L--b()1).n

"Damn old man, if you dare to treat me with disrespect, I won't say anything even if I die!" He threatened.

"Good disciple, this master was wrong. You should speak." Qi Daolin's voice became gentle as he spoke.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly, feeling a bit fearful. "Forget it, I'll talk about it. Everything is for my own ideals, going there to seize opportunities and increase my strength." He comforted himself.

He looked at Qi Daolin and said, "After I say this, you must not become stirred up emotionally. If you can't control yourself and run out acting randomly, I'll have to carry on your legacy, quickly becoming Supreme Being Dao Rite's dao master."

"Little bastard, you dare curse me?" Qi Daolin's face darkened.

"Calm down, you have to be calm." Shi Hao said. Then, he waited for a long time to allow Qi Daolin to calm down his mood. Only when he was about to be hit again did he say, "I saw the Three World Copper Coffin, the nine dragons pulling it, stopping in an ancient place."

"What?!" With a teng sound, Qi Daolin's entire body erupted with endless symbols. A wave of terrifying aura rushed through the dome of heaven, tearing apart the skies and shaking the mountain region.

"Stay calm! You cannot act randomly!" Shi Hao said. He truly feared that after this old man was agitated, he would directly run over to open the cauldron.

"Hurry up and talk! What really happened?!" Qi Daolin felt a sense of urgency.

Shi Hao didn't hide anything, saying everything one after another. When he spoke about how he wanted to slow cook the nine dragons' bones to cook a pot of dragon marrow soup but failed, he didn't forget to curse and express remorse.

"Aiyou, I'm dying of pain!" Shi Hao cried out in torment.

“You little bastard, you won’t die from a beating! Daring to eat anything, even daring to stew them?!”

The pitiable Shi Hao suffered another beating, leaving him utterly furious. He complained to the old man, saying he won’t bring him there.

In the end, after this unique pair of master and disciple quarreled noisily, they headed for Fire Province’s prairie to open up the Three World Coffin.

Chapter 784 - Three World Coffin

Fire Province, a place vast and boundless.

Depths of the grassland, master and disciple descended from the skies.

“You have to stay calm. You definitely cannot lose control.” Shi Hao was still scared that he would be too agitated, directly opening up the bronze coffin. Doing this might cause great dangers.

“Lead the way!” Qi Daolin’s words were concise, his expression serious. His golden dao robes fluttered about, the Eight ninth heaven art automatically operating.

The two were like arrows that left bowstrings, entering the depths of the earth, disappearing into the boundless darkness in the blink of an eye. They displayed earth movement techniques, sinking down into the earth.

It was extremely quiet underground and incomparably spacious. This was the enormous cave Shi Hao moved the Three World Coffin to, and it was unknown just how many li deep underground it was. It was so dark one couldn’t even see their own fingers if they held them in front of their faces.

As soon as they approached, even the fine hairs of someone as powerful as Qi Daolin stood on end, his hair and beard all moving. His dao robes began to flutter about, and he erupted with resplendent divine radiance.

There was a formless field produced in the surroundings, protecting Shi Hao and himself inside. He stared ahead.

The underground world was brightly lit. There were nine sparkling skeletons laying on the earth in disarray. There was an enormous copper coffin covered in green rust. It was quiet and still.

“It truly is... Three World Coffin!” Qi Daolin reached out a trembling hand, walking forward step by step to touch it. His face was full of excitement.

“Calm down!” Shi Hao reminded. His mind was a mess; he didn’t end up harming this dao master, right?

Qi Daolin stood there, covered in layers of symbols, illuminating this underground world. Everything could be clearly seen.

The nine dragon skeletons were spotlessly white, the copper coffin ancient and filled with traces of age. The two together formed a rather strange scene.

An ancient sacrificial voice could vaguely be heard, but there also seemed to be endless shouts of slaughter that rushed over like ocean waves.

Shi Hao was shocked. When he came before in the past, it wasn't like this. Why was there this type of irregular reaction before they even made contact with the bronze coffin?

"Different people produce different scenes." Qi Daolin spoke. Even though his emotions were rising and falling, he didn't lose his reasoning because of agitation. Someone with such profound cultivation wouldn't make such rudimentary mistakes.

Where was that mysterious flame? Shi Hao looked around, but he didn't see it.

"Master, back then, for the sake of pursuing the Three World Coffin, you ended up throwing your life away as well, causing Supreme Hall to fall. Today, I've seen it too." Qi Daolin spoke.

This was the first time he spoke these words himself, talking about what exactly happened!

Shi Hao wasn't shocked. He had long anticipated that Supreme Being Dao Rite's dao master was precisely Supreme Hall's last inheritor. This inheritance stood against Immortal Palace since the ancient times.

"Master, you said before that the copper coffin is extremely important, originating from the Immortal Ancient era, bringing out important news, that it might be related to our inheritance. That was why you were always searching for it, wishing to open it. Today, I am standing before it, yet I do not know how to fulfill your dream." Qi Daolin said.

Shi Hao felt his blood run cold. He hurriedly said, "Dao master, don't act rashly! You are missing your master after seeing this! You can pay homage to the deceased and see if the coffin really has traces of the old dao master, but must not put yourself in danger!"

How powerful was Supreme Being Dao Rite's master in the past? Yet because of opening this coffin, he was greatly injured, and that was why he was later on killed after being attacked by Immortal Palace's ancient existence and some others.

"I naturally understand." Qi Daolin nodded. He was not going to blindly act rashly.

As Qi Daolin got closer, the bronze coffin began to shine, becoming translucent like jade. It was different from before, appearing extremely mysterious, releasing an undying and powerful aura!

"The more powerful the one that approaches it, the greater the retaliation they face would be?" Shi Hao revealed a look of shock. Perhaps only by surpassing a critical point would one not fear this wave of brilliance.

Qi Daolin was greatly shaken. Even someone like him began to shake as he approached the copper coffin. He felt as if his primordial spirit was approaching a heavenly blade, actually encountering the danger of being hacked open.

"How formidable! Worthy of being the Three World Coffin, one of the sacred objects that had been passed down since the Immortal Ancient era." Qi Daolin said.

Weng!

Bone texts interweaved around Qi Daolin's entire body. He displayed the Eight ninth heaven art, overlaying the precious techniques, merging them. His aura immediately became incomparably great!

Above his head, great stars flickered one after another, linking up into an expanse. Stellar rivers rippled outwards, as if a world was opening. In his surroundings, there were heavenly dragons rising into the sky, their bodies stretching across the dome of heaven. There were phoenix cries, creating a scarlet red expanse, Pengs spreading their wings, golden light in tens of thousand streaks...

Shi Hao was shaken. This type of power was indeed terrifying. Displaying these techniques like this was definitely greater than just simply adding the techniques together!

However, the bronze coffin was unordinary as well. The rust all disappeared, and the entire thing became like a gemstone, sparkling and transparent, releasing an undying radiance that left Qi Daolin shaken.

"Am I going to suffer a disaster? I'm going to be blasted to pieces by the shockwaves!" Shi Hao said to himself. He felt like guiding the old man here was a mistake. It was just too chaotic.

"Don't worry, I know what to do and won't follow the path to my own doom." Qi Daolin transmitted sound mentally. He was clearly under a tremendous amount of pressure, unexpectedly breathing deeply.

The greater one's strength, the more formidable the suppression of the Three World Coffin would be.

He walked forward step by step. The bone texts around his entire body ignited, the Eight ninth heaven art displayed to its peak, and only then could he get closer and enter the larger coffin. Then, he reached out his hand to touch the smaller coffin.

Hong!

Qi Daolin was greatly shaken up, coughing out a large mouthful of blood. However, he still didn't let go, stubbornly and resolutely deciding to open the coffin.

"Dao master, don't force yourself! If you want to look inside, I'll help you open it. Doing this is too dangerous!" Shi Hao shouted from the back.

"People at different cultivation realms will see different things." Qi Daolin firmly shook his head. Only those at the peak could explore the true secrets.

His body swayed as if he might fall at any moment. However, he still reached out his hand, lifting a corner!

At this moment, immortal dao precious sound erupted, originating from that crack, shaking Qi Daolin until his entire body staggered. With a wa sound, blood sprayed out from his mouth again.

"Old man, hurry and stop! Do you really want me to immediately become the dao master?" Shi Hao shouted loudly.

Peng!

Qi Daolin's entire body flew outwards, repelled by a tremendous wave of pressure. He was blasted into the depths of the earth, producing a deep human shaped hole.

Shi Hao was shocked. He quickly entered the hole to chase after him.

He unexpectedly rushed out a hundred li before he found Qi Daolin! The final area was collapsed, burying him under earth and stone. There was bloody foam all around his mouth; his state was quite miserable.

His golden dao robes were torn. If not for the Eight ninth heavens art protecting his body, he would have most likely split into pieces!

‘How formidable, what a terrifying Three World Coffin. Worthy of being a supreme treasure that has existed since the ancient times!’ Qi Daolin said with a sigh.

Then, his eyes lit up again, unexpectedly not appearing dejected, instead excited and stirred up. “I sensed the aura master left behind. There is an imprint inside. Is this a sign left behind for me? I am going to get to the bottom of this!”

“Dao master, don’t take any more risks! It will put your life in danger!” Shi Hao urged.

“Do you think this dao master Qi’s eyes and eyelashes are empty? How could I send myself to my death? Don’t worry, I know how far to go.” Qi Daolin said. He turned into a streak of light, and then he appeared once again before the bronze coffin.

Shi Hao was shocked. He followed along. This was the first time he realized how long the path of cultivation was. At the very least, he couldn’t see the end of it right now. Who dared to say that they were at the very top? Even this old man was injured here.

Qi Daolin’s body shone. The Eight ninth heavens art swirled again. He closed in on the copper cauldron. It began to shine with incomparable brilliance, as if it turned into spotlessly white jade. ~~n-/0ve~~**B1n**

“Open!” Qi Daolin roared. The heavenly art was displayed to its limit, simply having the power to break through the protection of the great world itself. It finally made the coffin’s lid open up a bit again.

“Master’s warning sign!” He felt a wave of horror. He sensed a ruined fragmented imprint, leaving him shocked and trembling.

In the distance, Shi Hao was shocked as well. Back then, just how powerful was the master of Supreme Hall, unexpectedly leaving behind an imprint within the Three World Coffin. His cultivation could be considered to have shaken both the past and present!

However, Qi Daolin was blasted flying again, blood frantically spraying outwards. The higher one’s cultivation, the greater the impact they would receive.

However, he wasn’t discouraged, returning again and again, persistently trying to open the copper coffin. He wanted to find out what exactly was in the damaged imprint the old supreme being left him.

On the sixth try, he finally succeeded, sensing a piece of fragmented divine will.

“Coming, they’re coming...” There were only these short words. They turned into divine senses symbols before entering Qi Daolin’s head. It made him feel a type of horror, shock, and despair.

In the distance, Shi Hao could also feel this type of emotional fluctuations. He also saw the ancient words the short divine senses produced. His expression immediately changed, his heart shaking in fear.

An old supreme being with great accomplishments, rarely encountered enemies since the ancient times, this was definitely an unmatched taboo existence. His cultivation was greater than Qi Daolin's; someone like this unexpectedly left behind this type of divine awareness.

He was in fear, trembling, feeling terror and despair. What did this signify?

Shi Hao began to shiver inwardly. This damaged imprint that was left behind, what exactly was it telling his descendant?

Qi Daolin was trembling from head to toe. That supreme being, even though he only helped him establish a foundation, never leaving behind any methods for him, was still the most important person in his heart, as well as the undefeated legend in his eyes. However, right now, even the old supreme being was trembling, this... was unimaginable!

He backed up, continuously backing up. Blood flowed from the corners of his lips. He left the copper coffin and sat down on the ground to silently think.

"Perhaps only by capturing the ancient existence that had always been slumbering since the archaic era can we learn about everything." Shi Hao said with a frown.

It was because the old supreme being had fought against Immortal Palace before. Perhaps he said some things then, but that sect just never spoke about it.

Only after a long time had passed did Qi Daolin open his eyes. His injuries were a bit better as well. He circulated the Eight ninth heavens art before saying, "One final try."

Hong!

The nine dragon skeletons shone. The bronze ancient coffin burned like a golden sun, releasing undying brilliance, sparkling to the point of being almost transparent!

Hong!

Qi Daolin was shaken up until he took steps backward, coughing out blood with each step. However, the bronze coffin produced a strange change, opening up on its own. In the end, a small half of the lid opened up.

Not only was Shi Hao stupefied, even Qi Daolin was stunned. He was just giving it one last try, yet this kind of change was produced. He really was about to open up the coffin.

A rain of light surged, holy and untainted, surging from within that coffin.

Suddenly, a figure... rushed out, standing in midair!

Forget about Shi Hao, Qi Daolin even felt his fine hairs stand on end, chills running through his body and his scalp even turning numb. A layer of goosebumps covered his body. This was too sudden, a sudden change in events.

The copper coffin that had remained still for tens of thousands of years, someone actually rushed out from within it!

Brilliance shot out in tens of thousands of streaks, illuminating the past and present. This person seemed to be standing tall above the river of time.

Chapter 785 - Ten Immortals

A rain of light scattered down, and it was accompanied by flower petals, sparkling and translucent. This was a white clad male who looked divine like jade. The only flaw was that he didn't have hair, his head bare.

His pupil was quite unique, his pupils unexpectedly a '卐' symbol. They were brilliant and full of life, as if an immortal flame was burning within. However, there was a great force that seemed to be able to see through one's heart.

What kind of person was this? Forget about Shi Hao, even Qi Daolin was trembling inwardly. This person was too terrifying! That type of appearance was hard to express with words, as if he transcended above the mortal world. It was accompanied by an undying aura.

He stood there with a flower in his hands, giving off an exceptional appearance.

If it was an ordinary male that was bald and holding a flower in his hands, it would definitely make other nauseous. However, his style was unmatched, his body giving off endless great dao aura.

"An ancient monk!" Qi Daolin's pupils shrunk. He sucked in a cold breath of air. He recalled a few rumors he had heard.

During the Immortal Ancient era, there were cultivators like this. In the present world, it was rumored that it was precisely what Western Sect used as a reference. They obtained their damaged method, and then rose up to become a top level inheritance

When Shi Hao learned this from what Qi Daolin said to him mentally, he couldn't help but be shocked. This was... just too shocking!

This ancient monk, just what kind of cultivation realm did he reach?

After the endless passage of time, he was still alive. Could it be that he was a true -- Immortal?!

Everything they saw today was too shocking, leaving Qi Daolin and Shi Hao stupefied. A wave of chilliness ran from their heads down to their feet. They felt a great sense of reverence from within their hearts.

However, they didn't feel oppressed. That white clad ancient monk didn't take action. His eyes were calm, only giving off a type of transcendent and unmatched elegant manner.

Before the two of them could properly react, another figure flew out from the bronze coffin that shone as brilliantly as a sun, standing in midair.

His dao robes fluttered about, his hair thick as it scattered down his chest and back. His eyes were deep, and his body was surrounded by primordial source energy. He was high above, making one couldn't help but feel an urge to kneel down and worship.

When one looked at him closer, this person made them feel fear.

It was because there were suns rising within his pupils and great moons setting. There was even the terrifying scene of stars shattering and the universe withering away. It was truly shocking.

He seemed to have stepped over the river of time and witnessed the transformations of the world, the vicissitudes of eras.

Meanwhile, in his hand was an ancient banner. Chaotic energy pervaded the air. Upon seeing it, one would immediately feel as if it could open up heaven and earth, its might boundless!

Qi Daolin was petrified, looking a bit dumbstruck. He truly was shocked.

“Could this be heavenly lord Qing Wei?” He seemed to be talking in his sleep, his voice barely discernible. He was completely stupefied.

There had been people who discovered a few records after unearthing some Immortal Ancient era remnants. There was an immortal like this that was known to be unmatched, sweeping through all those before him, but he died in the Immortal Ancient era.

This daoist fit the description. In his hands was an ancient banner that could split apart heaven and earth, as well as produce primal chaos. Its magical force was boundless.

His fine hairs stood on end, his entire body going cold.

“It is rumored that heavenly lord Qing Wei and Scarlet Sky Lord were fellow apprentices.” Qi Daolin said to himself, sounding as if he was still in a dream. Everything before him seemed inconceivable.

Shi Hao didn’t understand the Immortal Ancient era too well, but he wasn’t unfamiliar with heavenly lord Qing Wei or Great Scarlet Sky. He had long heard about them, and from an enlightenment perspective, their existences possessed profound meaning.

Chi!

The bronze coffin erupted with brilliant radiance. Golden magma surged, and a young man with dishevelled hair appeared, the expression in his eyes sinister, as if a demon immortal had descended into this world.

Qi Daolin didn’t recognize this person, not knowing his origins.

This scene made one’s soul shake with indescribable fear. The only fortunate thing was that after the three great experts appeared, they didn’t target the two of them. They seemed to be high above.

It didn’t end here. Figures continuously emerged, and all of them possessed world changing appearance, enough to overlook all living things. The dao auras they produced were unimaginable.

Even someone as powerful as Qi Daolin was stupefied now, almost going foolish. He raised his head and looked at these individuals.

Kuang dang!

After who knew how much time had passed, the coffin’s lid began to close on its own; no more individuals came out. Meanwhile, a row of terrifying figures had long appeared in the void.

After counting them closely, there weren't too many or too few, totaling to ten individuals

Regardless of whether it was the white clothed divine monk, heavenly lord Qing Wei, or the others that appeared later, they all possessed a divine aura that was difficult to describe. They didn't display pressure, but it still made others feel a sense of servitude, an urge to kowtow.

Shi Hao propped up his chin, struggling to support his head. Qi Daolin was like this as well, because with a greater cultivation, the pressure he faced was greater as well. He was trembling slightly, resisting it with great difficulty.

The two were too proud. Even when facing these unmatched existences, they still weren't willing to yield, doing everything they could to withstand and hold on.

"Didn't they all... die? Why did they appear again?!" Shi Hao opened his mouth with great difficulty, his voice weak like that of a mosquito.

Qi Daolin didn't understand either. He believed the evidence that had been unearthed from the ancient ruins. "There is something strange!"

The ten great beings never looked at them from start to finish, all staring into a certain direction, as if they could see through the earth, pierce through the void to peer into the future.

In the end, a light weng sounded. Primal chaos surged, and ten figures rushed into the skies.

"Go!"

Qi Daolin seemed to have sensed something. He grabbed Shi Hao and left this place, arriving at the surface in an instant.

Hong!

The ten figures began to split apart inch by inch in the heavens, turning into ten streaks of incomparably brilliant light that seemed to illuminate both past and present. It was world shocking.

"What is going on?" Shi Hao was astonished. His heart was trembling greatly.

"They aren't living people." Qi Daolin spoke as he stared high into the sky.

They weren't made of true flesh, all light. Their brilliance shocked the heavens. Not even heavenly lord Qing Wei's ancient banner was real, but just a sphere of light that merged with him.

"This fucking... are they ancient reincarnations or people?!" Qi Daolin's teeth were clenched. When he thought about how he almost made a fool out of himself, his gaze became like divine spears and his hair danced crazily about.

In the end, ten streaks of light directly headed in the same direction, quickly disappearing into the limits of the horizon.

"That direction is..." Qi Daolin's expression changed. Compared to when he first saw those individuals, his emotions seemed to be fluctuating even more greatly.

Dao master, what's wrong?" Shi Hao asked.

"That direction is the boundless uninhabited region!" Qi Daolin's expression was incredibly serious. He took a deep breath, feeling a great headache. His temples were even sore.

What was going to happen? No one could say for sure.

"Are they still alive?" Shi Hao asked.

"Impossible!" Qi Daolin shook his head. He began to carefully think to himself. The ten figures just were not living creatures, nor did they have wills.

The two of them stood there quietly, looking into the distance. None of them could have anticipated these types of changes. Why did these things happen? n))0V**e**l**B**In

"We might have sped up some process. I don't know if it is good or bad. Perhaps something might happen in these next few days. Everyone has said that the Three World Coffin was mysterious, that it carried tremendous cause and effect. It seems like they aren't wrong!" Qi Daolin sighed, his brows tightly locking together.

Then, they returned underground to inspect the copper coffin. They didn't say anything for a long time.

"Is there anything else inside the coffin? There can't only be ten streaks of light." After a long time had passed, Shi Hao spoke.

"There are. At the very least, the ones that I saw before haven't come out." Qi Daolin nodded.

They stared at the ancient coffin, not willing to act recklessly.

Suddenly, from the distance, a sphere of light appeared in the dark space. It swayed about as it arrived, approaching this place.

"That's it!" Shi Hao was excited. He saw that mysterious flame again.

It was only the size of a fist, extremely special. It was formed from pure symbols and not like a divine flame. It carried an ancient aura, full of dao rhythm.

Qi Daolin's eyes became deep as he looked at this flame. Even someone as powerful as him was frowning, unexpectedly unable to see through it.

"Is this the chaotic flame?" Shi Hao asked with a soft voice.

"It is not!" Qi Daolin shook his head. He had never seen that chaotic flame, but from what he knew based on bone books, this was definitely not it.

"Immortal flame?"

This dao master Qi with extensive knowledge, and a notorious reputation, who had stolen from hundred clans felt a headache. He unexpectedly couldn't see through this flame, feeling that it was more strange the more looked at it, unable to understand its existence.

"Fire Province's state, could it be related to it?" Shi Hao asked with a soft voice.

When Qi Daolin heard this, his mind jumped. Fire Province was vast and boundless, a rough estimate of its size still reaching several tens of millions of li, perhaps even greater. A single flame underground leading to an entire province releasing mysterious flames from time to time?

“Use the Immortal Ancient Sacrificial language to try and communicate with it, have it follow you.”

When Shi Hao heard this, he immediately took action.

However, that flame was extremely calm, bright and clear as it suspended in the air, facing them without displaying any changes.

Shi Hao’s mouth and tongue became dry from talking too much, wasting four hours of time here like this. In the end, his throat almost discharged smoke, yet that flame never budged an inch.

This made him so angry he truly wanted to grab it over in one go.

“Dao master, it’s not working. I think you should still take action, using the Eight ninth heavens art to collect it and then give it to me.” Shi Hao urged Qi Daolin to take action.

Qi Daolin looked at the flame not too far away, and after observing it for a bit, he nodded. He felt that this flame was extremely strange and worth taking action to investigate a bit.

However, as soon as he moved, bone texts erupted. That flame seemed to have sensed something. Its aura immediately poured over, fast to the extreme.

The entire world immediately became resplendent, its radiance increasing more than ten thousand times of what it was before, making others’ eyes become blind. Qi Daolin was horrified. He immediately shouted that things were not good!

This flame was too sinister, terrifying to the extreme. It could definitely burn a giant to death.

His body shone, about to bring Shi Hao with it away. However, he discovered that this flame arrived with incomparable speed, separating the master and disciple.

The only thing that made him feel a bit relieved was that this flame came for him, not burning Shi Hao.

Without thinking about anything else, Qi Daolin rushed into the heavens, leaving this underground world.

The blazing fiery light became dim. This flame recovered its previous appearance, becoming soft, suspending itself in front of Shi Hao.

“That old man really ran fast, he... left me here!” Shi Hao grinded his teeth in anger.

The fist sized sphere of flame was transforming. It began to change in size, first turning into a small tree that was less than a meter tall. It was completely made of symbols, strange and mysterious.

Shi Hao’s eyes immediately widened. This little tree, why did it... look so similar to the Willow Deity?

In that instant, this flame changed, turning into streaks of lightning covering the void. These were also made of symbols.

“It is imitating the Lightning Emperor’s technique?” His mind jumped.

Then, this flame changed again, forming a bird that moved its wings. When it dove down, it turned into a fish, swimming a circle in the void around him.

“Kun Peng!” Shi Hao’s expression continuously changed. This flame could sense the methods he studied, the unmatched precious techniques he had touched upon. Was it imitating them, or was it trying to communicate with him?

Chapter 786 - Fire As Mirror

What kind of flame was this? Even someone with a mind as tough as Shi Hao felt a bit stupefied right now.

This was too strange. The fiery light was calm, continuously changing in front of him. There were symbols within the flame that looked like they were cast from metal, flickering with radiance as if they had real substance.

“It’s starting again!” Shi Hao’s pupils were like blades as he stared forward nervously.

Its transformations were clearer and clearer each time, appearing more and more real, even to the point of having life.

At this moment, the sphere of fire turned into a tree again, its trunk like a dragon that stretched into the heavens. Branches hung downwards one after another like divine chains of order, releasing hualala sounds.

“It’s even more like the Willow Deity now!”

The Lightning Emperor’s technique appeared next. Lightning covered it densely, forming a human figure that towered into the heavens above. This figure produced a technique that wouldn’t fade after tens of thousands of years, incomparably mysterious.

“Turns out it could also be like this!”

Shi Hao was greatly shaken. This flame wasn’t displaying the true technique, but rather deducing things, and then expounding into a transcendent concept. It left him greatly shaken.

It was like a mirror, illuminating unmatched techniques!

In that instant, Shi Hao seemed to have seen how he was lacking. As he watched the techniques and dao through this flame’s ‘illumination’, he discovered that they had a few flaws.

“Using flame as a mirror.” Shi Hao’s eyes became brilliant.

He calmed himself down, and just like that, he observed those techniques and dao, observing the scenes produced by that flame. It produced a reflection, displaying the weaknesses of his own dao path.

“If I continue like this, even if I am not the Lightning Emperor, nor the Kun Peng, perhaps I might be able to display the greatest power only they can display one day, right?”

No matter what precious technique it was, the one that created it would always display its greatest power, because that was what was most suitable for them. It was extremely difficult for later generation individuals to harmonize with them to a perfect state.

Strong winds blew about. The underground world was greatly stirred up. Qi Daolin returned. Not only did he operate the Eight ninth heavens art, he even operated a magical wheel as he descended to this place.

A wave of unspeakable heat that made one feel pain attacked his entire body. Regardless of whether it was flesh or soul, everything was about to burn into ashes.

This place flourished with brilliance. Shi Hao's eyes were in great pain, and his divine will felt like it was cut by a heavenly blade. He was about to go unconscious, feeling as if he had fallen into the most cruel underworld.

He cried out loudly that things were bad. This flame was erupting, about to display its might. He might suffer a disaster because of this.

However, the eternal darkness he anticipated didn't arrive. He was still alive, still standing there. That flame disappeared. He reached out his arm, realizing that it wasn't damaged.

"How formidable. This flame is enough to burn an unmatched taboo existence to death." Qi Daolin's expression was complicated, revealing endless shock. He began to search about here.

When that flame became calm again, becoming gentle and holy, it was like an ancient lamp that would never go out, accompanied by the heavens and observing the great dao. However, once it erupted, it became incomparably terrifying.

Qi Daolin deeply understood that even if the Old Celestial came at his golden age, he would most likely still nurse a grievance. This flame made of symbols was just too strange.

"Where did it go?" Qi Daolin asked.

Shi Hao shook his head. Just now, the light was so resplendent he thought that he had been burned to ashes, so he wasn't able to see where the mysterious flame flew off to at all.

Qi Daolin frowned. His divine senses were extremely powerful, but in that instant, he completely lost track of that mysterious flame's aura, as if it disappeared into thin air.

This was quite strange, as if that flame had spread out so thinly that it disappeared off the face of the earth.

"It couldn't have entered your body, right?" Qi Daolin was confused. However, when he raised Shi Hao and looked around, he didn't see any traces of it.

Shi Hao observed himself, but he similarly didn't feel anything.

"It really is weird. Where did it go?" The master and disciple looked around.

"Did it enter the copper coffin?" Shi Hao asked.

"Impossible. I was in that direction just now." Qi Daolin shook his head. He was standing between the copper coffin and fiery light, so that streak of fire definitely didn't approach the nine dragon skeletons or ancient coffin.

They looked all around the underground world, but didn't notice anything.

"Yi, it moved." Shi Hao was shocked. He saw the copper coffin move and the nine skeletons shine. A faint bright mist pervaded the air, releasing a shocking wave of fluctuations.

Then, the void became blurry, caving in. This place began to distort.

"Set out on a journey!" Qi Daolin's gaze pierced out like electricity, staring in that direction, but he didn't move.

It was because this change might be extremely dangerous. Back then, his master was seriously injured precisely because he chased after the Three World Coffin, which also ultimately led to his downfall.

Hong!

The fluctuations that were released were extremely intense. The void split apart, and like a great golden sun, it smashed apart. The nine dragon skeletons and Three World Coffin immediately disappeared from this place.

"Ten streaks of immortal light appeared, it is unknown what will happen. I should return and closely observe the changes to this world." Qi Daolin said with a serious expression.

It was unknown if these changes were good or bad. It was hard to predict its effects and results.

Before leaving, Qi Daolin carried out another inspection on Shi Hao, and after ascertaining that the flame was no longer there, he left. "If you can't obtain it, then I have to go seize the Great Scarlet Sky flame."

That flame was a well known ancient flame. From what was excavated from ancient ruins, it was extremely shocking. The past Great Scarlet Sky Heavenly Lord weaved through the nine heavens and tenth earth, a figure that was terrifying to the extreme.

"No need!" Shi Hao shook his head. The first reason was that he didn't want to walk the path another took, and the second was because he didn't want Qi Daolin to risk the danger. It was because that flame was what Goddess Academy was using as a bargaining chip with Divine Cliff Academy.

Multicolored light flashed. They disappeared from this place and arrived at the surface. Then, they returned to that quiet monastery.

During the following two days, Qi Daolin observed the sky, but from time to time, he would vanish, hurrying to various places to see if any strange things were taking place in the higher realms. He was quite nervous.

It was because the ten streaks of immortal light rushed out from the copper coffin, and entered the boundless uninhabited region's direction. There was no way this didn't change anything.

"Haha..." A great laughter sounded.

When Qi Daolin disappeared again, guests arrived at the mountain gate.

Shi Hao was pleasantly surprised. He went out to greet them, finding that it was unexpectedly Second Baldy Kong Qiuji.

Of course, now, this peacock was no longer some baldy. When he moved out, his five-colored feathers were brilliant, as if undying immortal gold moved across the sky. It was brilliant and dazzling.

"How come you came?" After arriving in the higher realms, Shi Hao missed those of the lower realms quite badly. Those that entered the higher realms and knew the inner details weren't that many.

"You stirred up such a great disorder, even if I didn't want to know about it, I would still find out. News of the Heaven's mandate legend's defeat, chopping You Yu at the waist have already spread through the young disciples of many great sects. How can I not know?"

Second Baldy was quite handsome in appearance, wearing a set of five-colored feather clothes. He turned into a youthful appearance, appearing much younger and with more character than before. Those that didn't know about him would think that he was the noble son of some esteemed sect.

"Come, come, come, we won't call it a day until we get drunk!"

When old friends reunited, there were naturally many things to talk about. Shi Hao wanted to learn about the higher realms, while Second Baldy wanted to know about what happened in the lower realms. The two of them talked for a long time.

Soon after, Shi Hao sensed that there were all types of auras outside the mountain gate. They were all powerful. He discovered several hundred divine wills roaming about nearby.

"Who are they?" Shi Hao frowned.

"Naturally the experts of various sects. You cut down You Yu, these news stirred up a huge storm. After they learned that Huang was here, many people wanted to come here to take a look. You've already become a celebrity!" Second Baldy chuckled, putting on a rather vulgar appearance before adding with a soft voice, "There are no lack of beauties among them..."

"Are there beauties in the Peacock Race?"

"Get lost! That's my backyard! You even dare to set your eyes on Peacock Clan's beauties? Be careful that I don't report it to the divine lord and have you crippled!"

The two spouted nonsense and randomly bickered. The outside, however, was not calm at all.

Soon after, a sincere and honest looking little fatty arrived in front of the mountain gate. He had a steam bun like face, his large eyes pure like crystals. He had a rather bashful appearance.

"What family's kid is this? You can tell he's naive and feeble-minded with just a look. Wouldn't even know it if he was sold off." Second Baldy immediately became amused upon seeing him.

Shi Hao revealed a strange expression, and then he said, "I reckon that he has the ability to even sell you off."

He didn't think this little fatty as someone pure. In Origin Sky Secret Realm this fella had a black heart and black hands, directly trapping exceptional talents. However, he still gave off the feeling of being harmless.

It was precisely Cao Yusheng. This fella also came.

"Come over and drink with us." Shi Hao called him over.

"This fatty is extremely formidable?" Second Baldy was suspicious.

The little fatty laughed bashfully and said, "I am just a small Supreme expert, haven't even grown up yet."

"Less nonsense. You have the higher realms' third killing formation engraved in your body and can release chaotic sword energy, able to easily trap and kill exceptional talents, yet you still dare to spout this kind of bullshit!" Shi Hao directly exposed him. This damn fatty had even conned him and Grandpa Fifteen.

Second Baldy was immediately shocked. He widened his eyes and said, "Motherfucker, the third killing formation is engraved in his body? My clan doesn't even have this! Damn fatty, you are definitely one of those freaks that have been hibernating until now, right?"

"Right, he is precisely a freak, saying how he was going to enter some ruins to find the second killing formation and also engrave that in his body." Right at this moment, a palm sized snow-white little rabbit jumped over, her eyes like gemstones as she cried out.

In addition, its mouth had a stalk of medicine that was shining and releasing a clear fragrance.

Shi Hao's eyes immediately became round. He angrily said, "Rabbit, you dare steal my soon-to-be holy medicine!"

He was so angry he ran after it. These past few days, he opened up a medicinal field in the most sacred place of this mountain gate, planting a few spiritual medicines inside. There was even a soon-to-be holy medicine in there.

As a result, this rabbit had unknowingly when muddled its way in, and like a radish, nibbled it a few times, almost eating it completely.

Second Baldy's eyes immediately widened. This was a soon-to-be holy medicine we were talking about!

When it saw Shi Hao throw itself over, the snow white little rabbit screamed out, "In Origin Sky Secret Realm, you were still trying to steal my stalk of holy medicine! So stingy!"

It was precisely the Lunar Jade Hare. She was supposedly the race's supreme being's younger sister, but many people suspected that this was the supreme being herself.

Shi Hao was embarrassed. In the end, he stopped. After all, this rabbit, Cao Yusheng, and himself had fought many enemies together, so they could be said to have experienced trials and tribulations together.

The palm sized snow white rabbit turned into an extremely tender little girl who was pretty like a porcelain doll. This was especially the case with her pair of eyes that were red like gemstones. Second Baldy's eyes were about to pop out from staring at her.

These people sat in the mountain region, roasting vicious beasts and drinking wine. Of course, this little rabbit said that it wouldn't eat meat in a glorified manner, devouring Shi Hao's medicinal garden into a terrible state.

Fortunately, he left the wondrous medicine and several stalks of holy medicine with Grandpa Fifteen, or else the losses would be too severe.

Of course, the little rabbit said she ate only vegetables, after a few cups of alcohol entered its stomach, it directly became completely drunk, directly grabbing at the fragrant roasted meat on the open fire, eating it until its mouth was dripping with oil.

Second Baldy revealed a fake smile, taking the initiative to worm his way into being friends with her, preparing a toast. In the end, with a peng sound, he was directly sent into the clouds by the little rabbit's legs.

"I fucking swear... this rabbit's legs are too powerful!" Second Baldy grinded his teeth. If not for entering the Divine Flame Realm a long time ago, he might have directly went unconscious.

Towards this, the little fatty Cao Yusheng understood deeply. He spoke out with sympathy, "When she has nothing to do, she always runs to Great Peng Mountain. Other rabbits kick eagles, she kicks great golden-winged Pengs every day. Towards this, Peng Lord even began to complain, personally paying Lunar Jade Rabbit's clan elder a visit."

"Nonsense, I only go a few months out of the year to protect the mountain and tend to the Pengs." The little girl corrected.

"Motherfucking freaks!" Second Baldy discovered that the fatty and large, ruby eyed little girl couldn't be looked at like normal people at all.

"By the way, the limelight on you is too great! This isn't some good thing, especially after dao master Qi said that all supreme experts and Divine Flame Realm experts can come challenge you. Quite a few people have now become restless."

"Who else dares to come?"

These individuals drank while chatting carefreely. This issue was raised.

"There will always be those that will hate. From what I know, someone might pay you a visit while carrying a great killing weapon. There are even various exceptional talents from the Divine Flame Realm coming." The little fatty said.

Shi Hao's expression changed. This world's Divine Flame Realm exceptional talents were few in number, because almost everyone did everything they could to suppress their cultivation realms so that they could obtain the great natural luck in the great decisive battle of three thousand provinces.

"They really are shameless." Second Baldy said, revealing a serious expression.

"No harm, the gathering of hundred rivers is about to start. After I come back from participating in it, who knows, I might already be at the Heavenly Deity Realm." Shi Hao laughed and said.

"Be a bit more careful, someone truly vicious might come."

"Is that so?" Shi Hao was moved when he heard this.

"Immortal Palace's inheritor has come, and there is also the holy lady from Heaven Mending Sect." The little fatty said rather mysteriously while looking at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao turned around and said, "You seem to know quite a bit."

"I just happened to see it by chance. Recently, quite a few people arrived in Goddess Academy, all cultivators from different sects. Out of fear towards dao master Qi's ferocious might, none of them dares to directly barge into this place, temporarily entering Goddess Academy. Immortal Palace's inheritor and Heaven Mending Sect's holy lady Yue Chan seems quite interested in a young lady named Qing Yi." The little fatty said in a rather wilky manner.

"Damn fatty, you know quite a bit huh?" Shi Hao was shocked. He felt like this fatty might have seen through Yue Chan's second body problem.

"I also heard that Immortal Palace's inheritor appeared in Goddess Academy, seemingly wishing to bring away a female disciple." Second Baldy said. He had also visited that place, later on hurrying over here from the academy.

"Courting death!" Shi Hao sprung to his feet. Only now did he understand why Qing Yi hadn't appeared during these past few days. Turns out she was stuck inside the academy.

"Hey, what are you thinking of doing? Killing Immortal Palace's inheritor?" The little rabbit jumped up with excitement.

"Going to Goddess Academy!" Shi Hao said. He took the initiative to fly outwards.

Chapter 787 - Immortal Palace Versus Supreme Hall

The little rabbit ran around frantically, wishing for the world to be in chaos. It was the first one to run after Shi Hao while jolting its buttocks.

Second Baldy screamed from behind, saying, "Kill! Time to wipe out a demon!"

Huang stirred up great chaos in Fire Province, shattering the Heaven's mandate legend, cutting down You Yu. This raised huge waves.

A few great sects came here to investigate, sending out quite a few experts, all outstanding talents from their clans. Quite a few young heroes wanted to use this chance to personally see what Huang was like.

Goddess Academy had become their place of lodging, because Qi Daolin's vicious name had travelled far. No one dared to trespass into that small shoddy monastery.

"Blood Sea's young master, Grassland's Golden Wolf, Sword Palace's holy lady and the others hadn't left yet. A few more extremely powerful exceptional talents came as well! It truly is unexpected."

Inside Goddess Academy, many students were discussing this. These past few days had been extremely lively. Not only did the elite disciples from all different sects come, there were a few young supreme beings that appeared as well.

Then, Immortal Palace's inheritor graced them with his presence, triggering even greater winds. This was a well known young supreme being in the higher realms. For many people, he was simply insurmountable!

"Origin Sky Secret Realm's battle, because Immortal Palace's young great one didn't use magical force and instead fought with Huang using physical strength, resulted in him suffering a loss. Did he come for Huang?"

Many people were speculating the reason for his arrival. They were incomparably excited.

If these two encountered each other, that would definitely be a great struggle between dragons and tigers. Blood was splash high into the sky.

It was also precisely because of Immortal Palace Inheritor's arrival that Huang's reputation became even greater!

However, some secret rumors went out that toppled everything they knew, different from what the great families thought. It triggered a huge commotion.

"The Immortal Palace inheritor that has been roaming the outside world... was just a second body, not his true self!"

"What?!"

When news of this was leaked, this place was greatly shaken. Huge waves were stirred up.

Soon after, the disciples of all sects immediately moved, sending the news back to their families. It was because the effects of this were too great. This was definitely world shaking news!

Everyone was stunned. They all found this hard to believe.

The experts of different sects used all different methods to try and verify this, learning that this was leaked by 'Hidden Valley'. They were immediately stunned, because that was a mysterious inheritance.

They knew about all types of secrets, and they often sold this intelligence to those that needed it most.

The insider information this inheritance leaked out, if one were to base it off of what they had exposed in the past, had about an eighty percent chance of being true.

"This... is too terrifying!"

It was just the second body, yet he already had the power to reign supreme among his peers. If the main body appeared, how powerful would he be then?!

Moreover, news were released that Immortal Palace's main and second body were going to merge together. This was all for the sake of the great decisive battle of three thousand provinces.

Everyone became stupefied, feeling chills run from their heads down to their feet. Who could compete against this type of Immortal Palace inheritor?

When all the sects received this news, all of the ancient sects those that produced powerful exceptional talents and were going to have them participate in the great battle of three thousand provinces began to carefully look into it.

It was because Immortal Palace inheritor was someone who gave all of these great sects a huge headache.

“Why did he come here? Is it to kill Huang?”

“His second body suffered a huge loss. Could it be that he wishes to fight against Huang now?”

Everyone became suspicious. There were many eyes that had gathered in this area, and all of them were paying close attention. They all wanted to know if Immortal Palace inheritor really was going to clash with Huang, producing the most brilliant sparks.

In addition, quite a few people knew about Supreme Being Dao Rite’s history. They stood against Immortal Palace since the ancient times, neither able to tolerate the existence of the other in this world. Great battles were inevitable between them.

“Huang, a divine hero that rose up with great power. However, Immortal Palace’s inheritor seems to be more terrifying... The battle before was just with a second body. If the two merged, how terrifying would that be?!”

Soon after, everyone felt that something wasn’t right. Immortal Palace inheritor’s visit to Goddess Academy this time seemed unrelated to the ripples that had been stirred.

Many people frowned. He moved together with Heaven Mending Sect’s holy lady, paying Qing Yi several visits. There were actually intense disputes that resulted, because they wanted to bring her away.

If not for Feng Wu rushing over and the academy’s elders appearing, the results would be too horrible to contemplate.

“Going too far, actually scheming against my academy’s ranked beauty. I support Huang in defeating Immortal Palace inheritor!”

“I originally thought that Huang had been acting too carefree recently, but now, I also support him. It is best if he chases Immortal Palace’s inheritor away!”

In the academy, many students were discontent, feeling like Immortal Palace’s inheritor acted too forcefully, actually confronting Qing Yi to disrespectfully bring this ranked beauty away. He couldn’t accept this.

Within the depths of the academy, an auspicious dao earth.

The mountain peaks were beautiful, and silver waterfalls cascaded down from them. Pine trees rustled about, and the clouds had a tint of multicolored glow.

Underneath the mountain, the lake was sparkling like gemstones. This was the cultivation place of Yue Chan and a few other female students.

Today, the peace was disturbed, and large amounts of people rushed over, stopping and observing what was happening. However, they could only stay in the distance and not get close to the actual scene.

In front of the mountain, Immortal Palace's inheritor's entire body was wrapped within mists and mysterious symbols, powerful and unfathomable, difficult to see clearly. Only, the fluctuation he released made others tremble.

His eyes were extremely terrifying, silver symbols interweaving within his pupils, exceptionally intimidating. It was as if they could see through everything.

This was an omen of the heavenly eye forming!

This type of accomplishment, forget about those here, even the older generation sect masters sighed inwardly. None of them were able to cultivate it, because the martial dao eye was unrelated to cultivation.

"Senior, I already explained that she is Yue Chan's second body. We must bring her away." Immortal Palace's inheritor said, his voice calm. There was a sense of incomparable calmness and confidence even when facing Goddess Academy's elders.

"Come back, the two of us are originally one. We are fated to reunite." Heaven Mending Sect's holy lady spoke, her voice as pleasant as the sounds of nature.

Her white clothes were otherworldly, her beautiful black hair fluttering about and her large eyes intelligent. Her fine nose was tall, red lips moist. She looked like the reincarnation of the moon temple's fairy, unspeakably pure and aloof.

"I am Qing Yi, an independent person. I will not leave with you all." Qing Yi said. Her eyes were clear, peaceful and without fluctuations as she watched these two.

If she revealed her true appearance, she would be completely the same as the female on the other side.

There was still an elder beside her, an expert from Goddess Academy. At this moment, this person was frowning, in deep thought.

"This won't do. Qing Yi is now my academy's disciple. We cannot verify whether what you say is true, so you cannot bring her away." The elder raised his head and said.

Feng Wu was also here, her yellow dress fluttering about. Her aura was powerful, and the area between her brows shone. "I only know that she is Qing Yi, and she does not want to go with you all. This is already enough. Please leave."

"The reality is that she is Yue Chan's second body. No matter what, we have to bring her away!" Immortal Palace's inheritor said, his tone cold.

The reason why he did this was because he didn't want the second body to defect, exposing the secret method of dividing the self, as well as its weakness. That would be unfavorable for him.

This ancient method definitely couldn't spread throughout the world.

There was another point, and it was the main reason. He wanted to witness the process of Yue Chan's body merging again so he could gain a bit of experience, become even stronger.

"Young one, this is my Goddess Academy, not the bronze palaces." An elder spoke with a calm tone. However, an unquestionable pressure began to diffuse outwards.

It was because Qing Yi was the academy's disciple. If the higher levels couldn't even protect an exceptional disciple, how could they call themselves a glorious great sect that had towered since the ancient times, one that overlooked three thousand provinces?

"Senior, she is me, I am her. I am just asking to truly become one now. Does your distinguished self have the heart to stop this?" Yue Chan's main body spoke, her voice calm and expression sincere.

"Since you are me and I am you, why would I be against it? The strong makes things difficult for the weak. You are yourself. I am Qing Yi." On this side, Qing Yi was quiet and calm, her appearance otherworldly. A green colored imprint shone between her brows, making her appear even more extraordinary.

"The two of us only have a few small cracks. When we merge, everything will pass." Yue Chan's main body said.

"Senior, we really must bring this woman away. However, considering Goddess Academy's feelings, we will offer compensation." Immortal Palace's inheritor said. *no ve/Lb-1n*

The elder shook his head and said, "As long as Qing Yi is unwilling, in my Academy, it is our duty to protect our disciples. We will not allow outsiders to trouble her."

Immortal Palace's inheritor was quite decisive, turning around to leave. "I will return."

His tone was extremely cold. Even when facing a senior expert that was close to the Heavenly deity realm, he was still full of confidence, facing him calmly.

It was clear that he wasn't going to let this matter go. He would definitely invite over elders of corresponding cultivation realms to demand an 'explanation'.

In the distance, many people were watching this closely. Even though they couldn't hear what these people were saying, they still received news that they wanted to bring Qing Yi away.

"What right does he have to act so domineering? Immortal Palace really is something! Wasn't he even killed once by Huang?!"

"Right? When Supreme Hall was at its most glorious, weren't you all avoiding its radiance? Now all of you are pretending you are the ruler of the world? Who do you think you are?"

Many people were discontent, loudly discussing this matter.

Of course, there were a few cultivators outside currently lodging at Goddess Academy who were partial to Immortal Palace's inheritor.

"No matter what, I will bring away Qing Yi!" When Immortal Palace's inheritor left, he said this coldly.

Many people heard these words, immediately making quite a few people in the academy angry. This place became noisy, boiling with voices.

Of course, there were a few cultivators from other great sects that stood by his side, all of them nodding in admiration towards his power, not fearing anything in his way.

In reality, Immortal Palace's inheritor was actually feeling quite anxious, finding it momentarily difficult to control his mood. It was because he was the second body, and soon after, he had to merge with the main body. It made him a bit nervous.

"You really think you are worth anything, bringing away whoever you want?!" Right at this moment, a bright and clear voice sounded. A youth descended from the skies, a pair of lightning wings behind him. He was fast to the extreme.

"Huang! He is Huang!" Many people cried out in alarm.

In the past few days, Huang's name was just too widespread, shaking all areas. He dared to challenge the Celestial Clan, drawing eyes from all directions. He was one of the most dazzling young supreme beings in the present age.

Moreover, he was the only one that made Immortal Palace's second body suffer a great loss. Now that he appeared here, it triggered a huge sensation, making people excited.

"Supreme Being Dao Rite's great senior brother has arrived! Things are going to become lively now!"

Even now, many people didn't forget the 'great senior brother' events, and they also remembered that he was the freak that passed Goddess Academy's heavenly staircase.

The two heavenly talents faced each other. This place immediately erupted with commotion.

"It's you!" Immortal Palace's inheritor raised his head, looking at Shi Hao who floated in the air. His eyes were cold, the silver symbols in his pupils surging and interweaving terrifying radiance.

"It's me. Even someone like you dares to act so domineering here, talking nonsense about bringing Qing Yi away?!" Shi Hao shouted. His black hair was rich, his face delicate and handsome, his skin shining. He exuded a type of insurmountable confidence. Powerful divine might rippled outwards!

When these words left his mouth, this place completely erupted, becoming even more bustling with noise.

"Huang is so forceful, unexpectedly not fearing Immortal Palace's inheritor. This is an undisguised challenge, almost contempt!"

Many people were excited and stirred up, but there were also others that showed disdain. This place became extremely noisy.

This type of greatness naturally produced a commotion. Everyone in the academy was startled, and the people staying at this academy temporarily were shocked as well, quickly hurrying over.

Immortal Palace's inheritor replied with an ice-cold voice, saying, "You came at the perfect time. I was looking for you! Supreme Hall has long been wiped out, so what does the so-called Dao Rite want to stir up? Simply unsightly! Today, I want to bring away Qing Yi. What are you going to do about it?!"

Qing Yi rose into the air, flying towards this direction. She had icy skin and jade bones, her beautiful hair pitch black as it hung down to her waist, smooth like satin.

Her long dress fluttered about. Qing Yi was like a fairy that skipped on water. She arrived, her beautiful figure releasing brilliance. Dark eyebrows rested on her sparkling white face. Her eyes were intelligent, her style unmatched.

She was calm and unperturbed, a faint smile resting on her lips. She was stunning, making even the sun in the sky even appear as if it were losing color.

Shi Hao walked forward, naturally reaching out his arms and wrapping them around Qing Yi's waist, standing next to her.

Qing Yi was originally going to move out of the way, but in the end, she unexpectedly stopped. The two of them stood shoulder to shoulder like that, not moving.

Shi Hao's eyes flourished with brilliance, overlooking Immortal Palace's inheritor. "Even after being defeated, you are still acting so fiercely? If you aren't willing to give up, today, for Qing Yi's sake, I will kill you!"

His black hair that fell down to his waist fluttered about. His eyes were bright and resplendent, exuding a type of domineeringness, not putting Immortal Palace's inheritor in his eyes at all!

How many people dared to act like this, treating Immortal Palace's inheritor so casually? Everyone was shaken up!

Chapter 788 - Confrontation Between Two Experts

It was dead silent!

Throughout the entire three thousand provinces, just how many people in the younger generation dared to challenge Immortal Palace's supreme being like this, carry this type of contempt?

The atmosphere was extremely tense. Many people were breathing heavily as they stared at these two extraordinary individuals. The great storm had arrived! An extremely hot-blooded great battle was about to start.

Qiang qiang...

Immortal Palace's inheritor was high and mighty, unmoving as he stood there. However, hundreds to thousands of streaks of sword energy rushed forth from both sides of him. Five-colored divine multicolored light swirled about, creating a shocking scene.

"Supreme Hall has already wasted away, not an inheritance any longer. The so-called dao rite's surviving members will be nothing more than a joke." His voice was ice cold, his expression completely ruthless.

A wave of killing intent engulfed the air, as if a great wave was battering against the heavens. It swept through this place. He towered there at the center of it all like a deity, his entire body flourishing with sword energy. Radiance shone resplendently.

Not far out, Yue Chan's main body felt even more uneasy, her emotions even more restless than Immortal Palace inheritor's. That youth definitely intentionally put his arms around Qing Yi.

In reality, she did have reason to suspect that Shi Hao and Qing Yi acted so intimate just for her to see, making her look bad. It was to the extent where she even saw a hint of ridicule in the other party's pupils.

It was because when the main body and second body were close enough, they could exchange feelings. With them confronting each other like this, these effects were quite strong.

When Shi Hao put his arms around Qing Yi like that, Yue Chan's main body clearly felt as if there was an arm around her body as well, one that was tightly holding her.

This type of experience, this type of feeling was just too terrible. It made her body immediately produce a layer of goosebumps. There had never been any man that had gotten this close to her before.

Chi!

Yue Chan's main body was surrounded by mysterious symbols, her graceful figure seething with waves of dense multicolored mist. It was hazy and holy, and there were even powerful fluctuations undulating outwards. She clenched her teeth and resisted it.

"Wasted away?" Shi Hao laughed loudly. He stared at Immortal Palace's inheritor, and then looked at Yue Chan's main body. Without any fear, he then shook his head and said, "You all really are lacking."

Zheng!

Divine swords supported the heavens, releasing ear-splitting sounds.

Immortal Palace's inheritor stood there without moving, but in that instant, several hundred streaks of sword radiance swept over like a rainbow. It was incomparably brilliant, covering the sky as it arrived.

Shi Hao's palm shone. A simple and unadorned symbol condensed, and then it ferociously struck downwards. Bone texts covered it densely, blossoming high up in the sky.

This was the single stalk of grass sword intent!

Bone texts formed sword energy, colliding with Immortal Palace inheritor's sword light. Zheng zheng sounds rang through the air, and multicolored brilliance erupted. When they exploded, endless shooting stars emerged.

"Cough!"

When the sword energy disappeared, a cough sounded. A large hand reached over from the void that was like a small mountain. It suddenly separated both sides, stopping them from continuing the battle.

"This is Goddess Academy, and it is the place where female disciples cultivate. You all are not permitted to stir up chaos and fight." An elder appeared. It was unexpectedly a heavenly deity.

“Change locations. I’ll kill you there.” Shi Hao spoke, his hair flying about. He was still acting domineeringly, looking down on the other party.

“Since you want to die, I’ll help you accomplish your goal.” Immortal Palace’s inheritor turned around and left.

Only now did everyone release a breath of relief. Just now, too many people were holding their breaths, watching carefully. The atmosphere was just too heavy and tense.

Even though the sword energy just now was far away from them, it still made quite a few people feel as if they couldn’t handle the power. Those two were like dragons and phoenixes among them, their divine bravery unstoppable.

“This is so exciting! Two great experts are going to clash! A great storm will definitely move the nine heavens!”

The two young supreme beings didn’t go far, directly heading for Goddess Academy’s martial arena to fight a battle on the sturdy elevated stage, to carry out a life and death battle.

This triggered a huge sensation. All of the students in this academy rushed over, and there was even less of a need to talk about the guests from other clans. They all poured over.

It was to the extent where a great commotion was even stirred in the open markets outside the academy. When everyone obtained news of this, they quickly hurried over to watch the battle.

“Who is going to win? Is the one that came Immortal Palace inheritor’s main or second body, or is it the true body after they merge?”

“I don’t know. We have just arrived as well. None of us expected that such a great blood stirring battle would happen so suddenly.”

Many people were excited, but quite a few people were stupefied. It was because this all happened too suddenly. A great battle that carried extraordinary significance was about to start.

Immortal Palace was facing off against Supreme Hall; this was definitely a shocking event. Its importance was too great.

These two ancient inheritances had stood against each other since the ancient times, and both of them were ridiculously powerful, exceeding the imagination of the people in this world. This was a battle that had continued for countless eras.

Soon after, endless people gathered around the martial arena’s surroundings, figures everywhere. The ones that came later had nowhere to stand, as this place was already completely packed.

Many people had no choice but to fly high into the sky or stand in the distance. n)(0ve**l**ln

“Huang is extremely powerful, never suffering a defeat since emerging in this world. Is he going to continue his legend?”

There were people who didn't agree, saying, "You all don't know, but Immortal Palace only had his second body roam the world, yet it already established such a great reputation. Once his true body appears, who can compete against him? He will definitely rule the world and overlook all his peers."

More and more people came, all of them holding different opinions on this matter, hoping for different things. Their opinions were entirely different, and as a result, two great camps were formed.

"Immortal Palace's inheritor will definitely be defeated!" A silver-haired little girl that whose large eyes were flickering like rubies spoke. She was extremely lively as she screamed here, drawing quite a bit of attention.

Everyone was shocked at how tender and beautiful she was, but there were still quite a few people who spoke out, refuting this.

The little rabbit didn't back down at all, directly opposing them.

"He had been killed by Huang before."

"What does a little girl understand? Immortal Palace's inheritor will definitely become unrivaled under the heavens."

The Lunar Jade Hare then said, "He was killed by Huang before."

"That is because he was just the second body, his main body not descending."

"He was killed by Huang before."

"If his true body personally came, who can suppress him? His fighting prowess is definitely unmatched!"

"He was killed by Huang before."

...

This simply became a vicious cycle. Those that supported Immortal Palace's inheritor crumbled apart. No matter what they said, this girl only had that sentence.

"He was killed by Huang before."

The little rabbit didn't seem to ever get tired. Her large eyes were shining red. Many people became speechless. This sentence simply became a great killing weapon.

On the martial arena, Yue Chan's main body's waist was feeling a slight pain, and then a wave of numbness. Her black eyebrows jumped, her beautiful eyes widening greatly. She truly wanted to cry out and brandish her sword outwards.

She was simply angered to the extreme. It was quite clear that fella was opposing her, yet Qing Yi didn't oppose this.

Yue Chan's main body was elegant and pure, bright and exceptional. Normally, she was high up above all else, and forget about others using their arms and legs to blaspheme against her, they couldn't even come close. Those that spoke to her were refined as well. This type of embarrassing thing had never happened before.

Then, her body trembled. She couldn't take it anymore. Her beautiful eyes widened angrily, staring at the other party.

"Huang, don't cross the line!" Her voice was trembling slightly as she berated outwards. It was because the other party went a step further, truly daring.

She felt the fine hairs on her snow white neck rustle about, her entire body feeling as if there were small bugs crawling about. This scoundrel was completely unrestrained, unexpectedly using these methods to deal with her.

Shi Hao laughed. He had Qing Yi leave and watch from the side. He pointed at the two in front of him. "Why don't the two of you come at me together?"

It took Yue Chan's main body quite some time to calm down. Outsiders didn't know, but she was actually extremely furious. A hint of resentment and humiliation would flash through her pupils from time to time, making her quite a bit different from her ordinarily calm and holy appearance. Those who watched attentively were shocked.

Qiang!

Sword radiance overflowed into the heavens. Immortal Palace's inheritor rushed into the heavens, rushing murderously at Shi Hao. All of the sword energy at both sides of him turned entirely red.

At this moment, the sword energy changed, becoming exceptionally sharp like wings!

His speed became even faster. When he arrived, following a weng sound, the void trembled. Sword radiance swept out in hundreds to thousands of streaks, rushing out together. The temperature of this place immediately plummeted.

This was a biting cold killing intent, and even more an extremely powerful sword intent.

Shi Hao's eyes widened greatly. He also erupted with sword energy. Stalk after stalk of grass appeared in the void, suspending there, appearing incomparably green. They also released unending killing intent.

When one reached his level of cultivation realm, no matter what precious technique he used, they would all be substantially different. There was even less of a need to talk about this mysterious grass character sword intent.

Hong!

The two experts clashed. Resounding noises trembled the heavens. Apart from the zheng zheng cries of swords, there was also an extremely powerful clash of magical force that erupted with incomparable fluctuations.

When the two individuals passed by each other both of them revealed looks of shock.

In that instant, Immortal Palace's inheritor circled back around. Like a divine bird, he swooped over again. This time, everyone saw this clearly, and they couldn't help but feel shock. The sword energy at his sides turned into wings.

The sword energy was extremely terrifying.

Hundreds to thousands of streaks of sword energy turned into scarlet red feathers. It was as if a phoenix was spreading its wings, bright red and glistening. They shone resplendently, releasing a pressure that made others feel like they were suffocating.

"Phoenix feather sword wings!"

Someone cried out loudly. This was one of Immortal Palace's secret methods that was not leaked outwards. It was extremely difficult to cultivate and absolutely terrifying.

When this type of sword wings formed, not only would one's speed be increased substantially, one's fighting strength would shoot up as well, making them difficult to withstand. The main thing was that its edge was too sharp, able to hack through everything in their way.

Shi Hao was shocked as well. It had only been a short time since they last met, yet Immortal Palace's inheritor learned another restricted precious technique.

A pair of lightning wings appeared on Shi Hao's back. They looked like they were cast from gold, absolutely resplendent. They moved as well, bringing him over. A strand of chaotic energy could vaguely be seen between the wings as well.

Others couldn't see through it, but Yue Chan's main body trembled inwardly. She knew that this was Shi Hao, and so she understood that he was using the Kun Peng wings, hiding it within lightning.

The phoenix feather sword wings were facing off against the Kun Peng wings!

This moment seemed to have frozen for eternity. The two clashed violently, the keng qiang sounds earsplitting.

The feathered wings crossed, sword energy surged into the heavens. Magical force swept out like an ocean. The sky was drowned out by rays of light. Everyone could only vaguely see two figures continuously colliding, their divine wings blasting each other in confrontation.

Peng!

In the end, both individuals backed up.

Immortal Palace inheritor's eyes were ice cold. No one noticed it, but he wiped out a drop of blood from his neck. He almost had his head removed.

Shi Hao's body shone with golden brilliance. Layers after layers of golden feathers appeared around the outside of his body, all of them formed from lightning. They swirled about him, releasing a powerful aura.

"Huang is so powerful!" Someone said with a low voice.

Everyone could see that even though his age wasn't great, he unexpectedly reached this level. His power was clear to see. Not even the illustrious Immortal Palace inheritor could do anything to him.

Immortal Palace's inheritor found it difficult to calm down. These phoenix feathers and sword wings, even though had only initially formed, no one was more clear than him on how terrifying they were. They were known to be able to hack through everything.

Unfortunately, when these wings clashed with the other party's, not only did Shi Hao's wings stop his, they even successfully counterattacked, almost severing his neck.

This was just too terrifying, making him frown. Previously, the unmatched him had never encountered any great enemies. This youth was too difficult to deal with.

He already understood that after Huang's cultivation realm rose, his magical force increased, already catching up. There was no weaknesses to take advantage of now.

Could it be that he could only merge with the main body in order to forcefully suppress this youth? He believed confidently that as long as they produced the true body, he would become unmatched again.

"So Immortal Palace's inheritor only amounts to this much. If this is all you are capable of, then I'll just send you on your way." Shi Hao said powerfully.

Everyone trembled inwardly. The battle had just started, yet Huang already said that he was going to kill Immortal Palace's young great one?

Chapter 789 - Supreme Being Bloodline

"A trash inheritance, a decaying tradition, your Supreme Hall has already been wiped out by my Immortal Palace for so many years already, yet you still dare to boast so shamelessly like this!"

Immortal Palace's inheritor's voice was gloomy, his eyes cold, carrying a merciless expression as he looked at Shi Hao. He raised his right arm, and then his palm shone. With a qiang sound, a scarlet red divine sword appeared.

His words were ruthless, enough to make any inheritor of a ruined sect seethe with anger.

Even though Shi Hao had only recently joined this sect, becoming the disciple of this Supreme Being Dao Rite, when he heard these words, he still couldn't help but frown, feeling extremely uncomfortable inwardly.

He stared ahead and said, "Immortal Palace seems to be quite awe-inspiring, but why was a true inheritor like you still killed by a declining dao rite's disciple like me?"

Chi!

A scarlet streak of divine light rushed out, the edge incomparably sharp. Immortal Palace's inheritor slaughtered over while holding that divine sword shining with scarlet multicolored radiance. Shi Hao's words stung.

Ever since he emerged in this world, he was known to be undefeated. He was one of the most powerful youth in the entire three thousand provinces!

However, in Origin Sky Secret Realm, he suffered a defeat. This was a stain. No matter how glorious he was his entire life, no matter how great of a realm he reached, he would always feel shame when this matter was brought up.

Kacha!

Shi Hao remained calm and unhurried. He raised his finger, and then an enormous streak of lightning hacked out, landing on that scarlet sword. Bone texts erupted between the two.

A phoenix sound tore through the air. Immortal Palace inheritor's scarlet precious sword shone. This was not a real object, but rather a sword core formed from the Phoenix feather sword wings.

This type of thing was extremely sharp!

The phoenix feather wings were known to be able to cut through all living things, so how could the divine sword produced by this type of precious technique be an ordinary object? Killing a similar level expert was no different from cutting a blade of grass.

However there were always exceptions, and Shi Hao was clearly not a blade of 'grass' that could be easily nipped!

Qiang!

With a raise of his hand, his palm erupted with electrical radiance. An ancient symbol emerged, surging with golden light. It then turned into a golden war spear. This was a spear of lightning!

The Lightning Emperor's precious technique was known as one of the world's most powerful divine abilities. How could it be weaker than something else?

Even if Immortal Palace was related to immortals, known to have restricted precious techniques, the Lightning Emperor's techniques could still hold them off. The most dazzling radiance erupted between the two of them. It was as if divine flames were burning.

"Kill!"

Immortal Palace's inheritor roared angrily. Phoenix feathers appeared around him one after another, scarlet red like blood. They turned into wings, and then the scarlet precious sword in his hands flourished with even more scarlet multicolored radiance, hacking down onto Shi Hao.

Shi Hao's eyes grew deep. His aura flourished, surrounded by countless streaks of lightning. The lightning spear in his hands became incomparably dazzling, starting to flicker with the most ancient and profound patterns.

Dang!

When the golden spear pierced forward, the golden spear's frame stopped the sword's edge. This place first erupted with metallic sounds that were incomparably ear-splitting, and then like lightning, rumbling sounds rang out unendingly.

Immortal Palace inheritor's eyes were ice-cold. With a xiu sound, the divine sword ferociously hacked down on the golden battle spear's long pole, and then the blade's edge even pierced forward with extreme speed.

Fierce, accurate, vicious!

Of course, this wasn't just an attack of weapons. It was accompanied with dense symbols that quickly spread outwards, erupting here.

Shi Hao was calm. The golden battle spear was raised. It erupted with unimaginable divine force, forcing away the scarlet precious sword and blasting Immortal Palace inheritor's arm until it was in great pain. A wave of numbness followed.

Chi!

Shi Hao's speed was too great. He held the spear in one hand, brandishing it about, using the lightning spear's blade to hack diagonally forward.

It was because his divine force was unmatched. Even when using the spear like a sword, it was still enough to hack apart someone and then make them explode.

When the spear descended, it carried endless lightning as well, covering the void densely.

Immortal Palace's inheritor moved his sword. Bone texts interweaved, turning into a screen of light to stop the lightning spear.

Bo!

However, Shi Hao naturally swiveled the lightning spear around, returning it to its original stance. He then pierced forward. Even though scarlet multicolored light covered the sky, forming a barrier of light, it was still penetrated.

The lightning spear was like a golden dragon, one that raised its head and erupted with brilliance. It pierced towards the space between Immortal Palace inheritor's brows.

Qiang!

At the critical moment, the scarlet feathers at both sides of Immortal Palace's inheritor rushed out one after another, landing on the lightning spear to stop this terrifying strike.

Just like that, the two of them fought great battles, one holding a scarlet red precious sword, the other a golden lightning spear. Bone texts poured out like a tide, surging between them, producing powerful destructive force.

Fortunately, this was Goddess Academy's sturdy and large elevated arena. Otherwise, the ground would have exploded.

They tangled around each other like two Flood Dragons, fighting a life and death struggle. It dazzled the eyes of all of the spectators.

"Kill him!" Second Badly shouted, completely engrossed. His body was shaking as well, erupting with five-colored multicolored radiance.

As for the little rabbit, her large red eyes had long become completely round, her attention completely concentrated on observing this battle.

Cao Yusheng with the steamed bun like face that looked simple and honest was also watching seriously, continuously nodding his head.

Pu!

Immortal Palace's inheritor flew out diagonally. A bit of blood blossomed from his shoulder. This time, everyone saw it clearly. They were all greatly shocked. Huang was just too powerful.

He had injured Immortal Palace's inheritor under everyone's eyes.

Everyone sighed. It seems like this time, it was the second body and not the main body or the most powerful true body.

"You are not my opponent!" Shi Hao said coldly. With the war spear in one hand, he forced his way forward to kill Immortal Palace's inheritor.

"Merge!" Immortal Palace's inheritor released a light shout. His entire body shone, and then his aura immediately became more powerful. Blood energy surged, as if a slumbering giant had suddenly awoken.

Everyone became shocked. Why did he suddenly become stronger?

Could it be that the true body came, just like what he had just shouted, the two... merged? However, that didn't seem too likely. How could it be this fast?!

"Damaged immortal seed!"

An elder said softly. He was one of Goddess Academy's higher level figures. He saw what it was that Immortal Palace's second body merged with, a streak of blood. It wasn't much, but it was extremely shocking.

The true blood left behind by an Immortal Ancient existence, if one refined away the harmful substance, the remaining blood was priceless. One could use it like an immortal seed, infusing it into their body. When one reached the Divine Flame Realm, it would erupt again.

This type of immortal seed was more formidable than many flames, one of the most unordinary items.

This was just a bit of blood, not enough to be called a complete 'immortal seed', but it was still extremely terrifying. It immediately made Immortal Palace inheritor's magical force surge, his blood energy rush into the heavens.

"How was he able to suddenly become so much more powerful?" Many people were confused.

Shi Hao was under great pressure. His expression became serious, but he still remained fearless. He rushed forward to face him.

This place immediately swept upwards like a great sea, drowned out by shocking fluctuations. The radiance was blinding, the two like war deities as they collided.

"Yi, Huang is avoiding its radiance, not facing it head on. Immortal Palace inheritor erupted with power, his divine valiance unstoppable after all!"

Everyone was startled, feeling extremely shocked.

Every inch of Immortal Palace inheritor's pores were surging with divine force, looking like a sun. There were phoenix feather sword wings at his sides, and an imprint was also forming in his hands, producing one of his sect's greatest techniques, the Human Immortal imprint!

After Shi Hao withdrew, the radiance around his body dimmed. He was facing pressure.

However, Immortal Palace inheritor still didn't dare to truly refine this 'damaged seed'. He feared that he would ignite a divine flame and directly ascend. If that happened it would be extremely bad, because he wouldn't be able to participate in the great battle of three thousand provinces.

Moreover, even if he wanted to truly merge with it, he still needed time.

Right now, he was just using this bit of blood to nourish his flesh. The true blood was still going to return to the depths of his body and be sealed back up.

As expected, as time went on, his powerful aura declined.

Hong!

Shi Hao erupted with power, lightning radiance surging above his head, turning into nine heavens, crushing down layer after layer to suppress and kill Immortal Palace's inheritor.

Everyone shivered inwardly in fear, witnessing for themselves why the Lightning Emperor's precious technique was terrifying. This was simply judgment in heaven's place, destroying all those who rebelled. The lightning radiance was too great.

The world was covered in boundless radiance. Each time a layer of heaven descended, this place would rumble with noise. It was as if heaven and earth were about to shatter.

Immortal Palace's inheritor tried to resist this power, but his hair flew about in disorder. He suffered a great pressure.

Hong!

Accompanied by lightning radiance, Shi Hao flung the lightning spear outwards. In the distance, blood erupted. The place where Immortal Palace's inheritor stood erupted with a thunderstorm. His shoulder was pierced through.

The spear immediately exploded. If not for the fact that he immediately produced the immortal feather battle armor to protect himself, his entire arm would have come off.

Despite this being the case, his shoulder was still badly mangled, dripping with blood. Lightning radiance tore about viciously.

"Ah..." Immortal Palace's inheritor roared loudly. The armor covered his body, and in his hands appeared a Void Battle Halberd. It immediately tore through the void, slaughtering over.

Without saying a word, Shi Hao produced the pill furnace, using it to defend against the other party's domineering great halberd.

Immortal Palace inheritor's eyes were cold. The great battle was incredibly fierce, he already knew that this time, the second body couldn't deal with his opponent. Only the main body could do anything.

Of course, if they merged and the true body descended, he had confidence that there wasn't a single youth who was his opponent!

Shi Hao used his actions to prove this. His magical force surged. Immortal Palace's second body wasn't a threat. He was able to occupy superiority, able to cut this person down.

Qiang!

A lightning sword appeared in Shi Hao's palms. It took in and sent out golden radiance. He pointed it forward.

"Huh?" Suddenly, his heart trembled. He felt a wave of fear, quickly retreating.

Immortal Palace's inheritor was also shocked. He felt as if great power had been infused into his body. If he released an attack, he could easily wipe out his enemy.

"Great one, hurry and take action, kill him!" In the dark, someone transmitted to him.

It was precisely an old servant, one that was loyal and devoted. Right now, he carried cold intent, not hesitating to provide assistance like this, secretly infusing magical force into Immortal Palace's inheritor.

Everything was for the sake of killing Huang!

This was Goddess Academy, and there was a heavenly deity here. He immediately sensed that something wasn't right. His eyes erupted with radiance.

The old servant's eyes became cold. He clenched his teeth, persevering on to eliminate Shi Hao.

However, in the end, he still backed off, resisting this impulse. If he exposed himself, with Qi Daolin's vicious nature, Immortal Palace would definitely lose their inheritor.

Only now did the agitation within Shi Hao's heart fade. He said softly, "Almost forced me to use the protection symbol. It really is strange. Someone wanted to secretly harm me!"

Chi!

He turned into a heaven shocking rainbow, merging with lightning. With the lightning sword in hand, he quickly rushed over, piercing towards the space between Immortal Palace's brows.

This strike had his essence energy infused. It was also his last strike. His strength erupted, pushing him to the peak. This battle was going to end here!

The pill furnace and war halberd both shone, clashing intensely.

Meanwhile, Immortal Palace's inheritor himself erupted as well. Bone texts flourished to block this strike.

Shi Hao's mind was clear, as if he had transcended. His body, lightning, and sword all merged together, producing an attack at the very peak. It was unstoppable!

"Ah..."

Immortal Palace's inheritor released an angry roar. The immortal feather armor released kengqiang sounds and brilliant radiance.

Bo!

Biting cold sword intent attacked over. The golden lightning sword pierced through the magical imprint he produced, releasing a streak of divine rainbow, completely erupting on his body.

Everyone was shocked. They were all incomparably nervous as they watched this scene.

It had to be said that the immortal feather battle armor was a rare treasure that possessed shocking defensive power. It stopped the blazing golden light.

Everyone sighed. This heaven shocking sword's power was wasted!

Of course, there were some that released a breath of relief, feeling fortunate for Immortal Palace's inheritor.

Bo!

Just as everyone felt as if this sword wouldn't be able to show any effects, the space between Immortal Palace inheritor's brows split open, producing a glaring redness. His pupils shrunk. An angry roar sounded. He did everything he could to defend himself, and he quickly backed up as well.

His forehead split apart, blood pouring outwards. There was no armor covering that area.

A formless sword intent that was unstoppable hacked forward, leaving him seriously injured!

Moreover, the sword intent was surging, about to pierce into his skull and wipe out his primordial spirit.

Chi!

A streak of blazing radiance wrapped around him, making Immortal Palace's inheritor shift outwards. He avoided this disaster.

Shi Hao was angered. "Who is it that is interfering with our fight?"

He was about to kill his opponent, yet in the end, someone interfered, destroying the battle situation.

"Youngster, hot-tempered child, your anger is too great, lacking wisdom and self-cultivation." An old servant appeared. Resplendent radiance appeared in his surroundings. He stood there, looking at Shi Hao coldly.

Shi Hao understood that the one who helped Immortal Palace's inheritor previously, the one that wanted to harm him to death before was this old servant. He immediately berated, "Old thing, do you still have any face left? Are you going to take action in your master's place?"

He didn't feel fear. If Goddess Academy's experts didn't want to involve themselves, he didn't mind using a realm shattering symbol to leave.

"You are too vigorous. This isn't good, easily cause you to die young." Immortal Palace's old servant released cold intent, his eyes chilly. "Don't you know that my family's great one is letting you display power? Yet you don't know what's good for yourself, acting so viciously."

"Truly don't want face. It is clearly Immortal Palace's person that lost, yet you still refuse to admit it like this!" The little rabbit cried out, her silver hair soft, large ruby like eyes round. She was furious.

"Right? What is this?" Second Baldy also cried out.

"Clearly lost." The little fatty also muttered.

The old servant smiled indifferently, not paying them any attention, instead looking at Shi Hao and saying, "My clan's great one only let his second body come out. If the main body came, could you stop him? If the true body came, then killing you is as easy as a turn of the hand! Do you even understand this? Not understanding how to exercise restraint, still vainly trying to make my clan's great one your enemy!"

"Old thing with no sense of shame, do you even have any more face to lose? Have the main body drag his ass out here! I will similarly kill him!" Shi hao roared angrily.

"You have to know that even Supreme Hall was wiped out, not being our Immortal Palace's opponent. Just a trifling Supreme Being Dao Rite, it's better if you keep a lower profile. Otherwise, you all will truly wither away, forever be eliminated from this world." The old servant said indifferently.

In addition, he released a formless pressure down on Shi Hao, trying to make him make a fool of himself.

Of course, he didn't dare kill Shi Hao, because he knew that Qi Daolin was a lunatic. If he acted beyond what was appropriate, in the future, Immortal Palace might lose two or three generations of people.
n)(Ove**l**l

Meanwhile, he borrowed Immortal Palace inheritor's Void Halberd, cutting open the void to bring him away. He didn't want to remain here.

"Just a slave, yet you dare act like a great one in front of my Supreme Being Bloodline? Despicable thing with no face or sense of shame! Even secretly taking action against my disciple, are you not scared that I will directly slaughter three generations of your Immortal Palace?!"

The void split apart, and a blurry expanse emerged. A large hand reached over, and with a peng sound, it grabbed that old servant, frightening him so bad his face immediately became miserably white like snow. His body began to convulse.

Everyone was shaken up. It was clear that Qi Daolin came, taking action through the void.

A string of events took place in such a short period of time. No one could have predicted this, all of them shocked.

Immortal Palace's old servant had profound accomplishments, about to touch upon the heavenly deity realm, but right now, he was like a little chicken, grabbed by that large earthen hand. He was so frightened by that terrifying might that his entire body was shivering.

"Dao master Qi... this... is a misunderstanding, I... just wanted to bring my Immortal Palace's inheritor away!" He cried out loudly.

"Misunderstanding my ass!" Qi Daolin released a cold snort. That large hand slowly closed, and then with a cold voice, he continued, "Even a slave like you dares to act like this?!"

Pu!

Bloody light flashed. Everyone trembled inwardly. An expert that was close to heavenly deity level was crushed by that large hand just like that. It was just like crushing an ant to death.

“Just a slave from Immortal Palace, yet you dare to randomly take action and bark like a dog at my Supreme Being Bloodline. Not understanding the difference between life and death!” Qi Daolin said. His voice was incomparably loud, shaking heaven and earth.

Chapter 790 - Spoils of War

The heavens was a hazy golden, as if silt was flying everywhere within a desert. In reality, it was just the void distorting, caused by the descent of Qi Daolin’s hand!

He was incredibly domineering. His true body didn’t come, yet a single hand was able to crush a powerful old servant from Immortal Palace to death, turning him into bloody light that burned to ashes. It was incomparably shocking.

Within Goddess Academy, everyone felt their fine hairs stand on end, feeling incredibly shocked. A powerful figure that was close to the domain of heavenly deity was slaughtered so easily.

Hong!

As a result, this place erupted with commotion. Qi Daolin was incomparably powerful, appearing in such a tyrannical fashion, leaving everyone with too deep of an impression. Everyone now understood his decisiveness in his previous words.

He had said that supreme experts and Divine Flame Realm experts could appear as they wish to kill his disciple, that he wouldn’t care about that at all. It was just like how several thousand years ago, two disciples were beaten up until they never appeared again. However, if any experts go too far and want to harm his disciple, then that was definitely not okay.

At this moment, he once again pretty much declared that even if it were Immortal Palace’s people that crossed the line, he would still kill them without remorse.

This was a vicious person. That sect didn’t have endless disciples. Even if it was a great sect with disciples numbering in the thousands to tens of thousands, once provoked, Qi Daolin would still sweep them clean, annihilate them with overwhelming power.

At this moment, everyone sensed how firmly he made up his mind, as well as how severe the consequences were.

“Old Qi is too formidable... Even though he has a notorious name, this type of domineering power, for his disciple, really is a type of good news, the best protective umbrella.”

Even Goddess Academy’s higher level figures sighed lightly. In a flash, thousands of years had passed. The past Qi Daolin had become more powerful. No one in the present world was willing to surround and kill him.

The past little Qi had now risen up, able to stand on equal footing with the most powerful sect masters. No one wanted to become enemies with a lunatic, or else the entire clan would not be calm.

When the others and younger generation figures woke up from their stupefied states, they all began to discuss among themselves. They were deeply shaken up. This really was a vicious individual, not even treating Immortal Palace as anything major.

The large earthen hand did not disappear, once again reaching down to grab Immortal Palace's inheritor.

"Heavens, Immortal Palace's inheritor is going to be snatched up. Is he going to die as well?" A few people cried out in alarm.

Forget about the academy's students, the individuals who came from different sects, even the academy's guardian spirit, dao protector, and academy head were shocked. If Immortal Palace's inheritor died here, the effects would be too great.

This was not something on the level of that old servant. Regardless of whether it was for the disciple himself or the inheritance's face, it would definitely stir up a storm. That ancient existence that had laid dormant since the archaic era might reawaken to stir up a bloody storm in the higher realms.

"This... is he truly going to take action?"

"Immortal Palace's inheritor really is unlucky, too pitiful. He encountered Huang, and then he provoked this strange dao master Qi. He is going to die an untimely death!"

Quite a few people were speaking softly as they stared into the air.

The large earthen hand grabbed Immortal Palace's inheritor as if a giant was grabbing a reptile. Regardless of whether it was size or power, the difference between the two parties was on completely different proportions.

This was definitely a major event. Qi Daolin had a completely clear conscience regarding his vicious name.

"Immortal Palace dares to casually touch my disciple, could it be they really don't think I can kill them?" Qi Daolin said.

"Daolin." From the shadows, Goddess Academy's old academy head coughed, reminding him that if he killed Immortal Palace's inheritor, his own disciple might not be able to live either.

It was because this was a type of vicious circle. If every sect was like this with the older generation figures frantically slaughtering the younger generation, no one would be better off.

This was, unless he could kill Immortal Palace's ancient ancestor!

When he spoke like this, many people held their breath. They didn't only fear that the resulting storm would be great, the consequences irremediable, it was because Immortal Palace's inheritor hadn't reached his greatest potential. If his second body was killed like this, it would leave others feeling a bit regretful.

Many people wanted to see if Immortal Palace inheritor at his most powerful could oppress all of his peers, becoming number one under the heavens!

However, with how powerful his second body was alone, it didn't seem like there would be much suspense at all. It would definitely be hard for his true body to meet opponents.

"Sinners can be forgiven, but he still has to use treasures to exchange for his life."

The large hand in the void grabbed Immortal Palace's inheritor, and with a fierce shake, first, a bronze palace fell out, one that was fist-sized. This was a magical artifact made in the imitation of the sect's unmatched supreme treasure Bronze Immortal Palace.

Then, multicolored light erupted. The immortal feather battle armor came off, feathers condensing in the void one after another.

Next, a great halberd that was curling with auspicious energy appeared. It was covered in bone texts and the it was most unordinary.

Apart from this, there were also various containers with priceless precious medicines within them among the treasures that came off after he was shaken.

Immortal Palace's inheritor was sullen. Being grabbed by another like a reptile and shaken like this was the greatest humiliation of his entire life. No matter how powerful he became later on, it would be difficult to wash away this stain.

His face was ashen, his eyes cold. He grit his teeth, enduring this humiliation. Strands of blood flowed out from his mouth.

Everyone revealed looks of shock. Immortal Palace's inheritor was just too unlucky today, encountering this pair of master and disciple. He was definitely going to return with his head and face filthy with grime, not much dignity to speak of.

"Youngster, this is a lesson. You humiliated my Supreme Being Bloodline, saying it's rotting and ruined. Didn't you still lose to my disciple in the end?!" Qi Daolin said coldly.

He grabbed the three secret treasures and looked at them. He tossed the immortal feather armor to Immortal Palace's inheritor, because this was his inheritor's symbolic precious clothes.

If someone from the Supreme Being Bloodline wore it, then it would be inappropriate. In addition, he knew that Shi Hao had a set of seemingly tattered armor that could stand off against these divine clothes.

Then, he picked up the void halberd. At this moment, forget about the others, even many older generation figures' eyes began to burn with desire. This thing was too heaven defying.

With this halberd, one could easily hack apart the void, and immediately flee into the distance. It was a priceless treasure.

"This precious halberd isn't bad, without much Immortal Palace's imprints on it. It's not your item, so it'll serve as my disciple's spoil of war." He directly tossed it to Shi Hao.

This old thing... he really wasn't polite, a notorious individual after all. The things he favored he directly took, it really made others'... eyes red.

Shi Hao was extremely excited. After arriving in the higher realms, he always wanted this halberd, never expecting it to end up in his hands today. This would, without a doubt, increase his fighting prowess greatly.

After fighting several great battles with Immortal Palace's inheritor, if not for the pill furnace, he would have definitely been hacked apart. This precious halberd was too formidable, able to shatter the void. Not even deities could take it on.

The most important thing was that with this halberd, heavenly deities couldn't top him any longer, unless they arrived secretly like Qi Daolin and sealed the void beforehand, immediately grabbing outwards.

"You can take this lousy copper palace back too!" Qi Daolin grabbed that copper palace and fiercely tossed it towards Immortal Palace's inheritor, sucking him inside. Then, he smashed apart the void, swatting him into the distance.

"So many precious medicines!"

When Shi Hao saw this, his heart immediately jumped crazily. Those containers all floated over, and there was no lack of exceptional items that were refined from holy medicines. There was even a precious pill that had divine medicine ingredients.

He put them all away decisively. His spoils were truly plentiful with this victory. Forget about everything else, just these precious medicines alone were already priceless.

Qi Daolin didn't stay here. His large hand became blurry, disappearing from this place.

Only when he left did everyone stir up an uproar. A few people swallowed their saliva as they looked at Shi Hao, incredibly jealous of his spoils.

Shi Hao raised his head and looked towards Yue Chan's main body. Even though he reacted quickly, he was still too slow. She used a Region Shattering Symbol, disappearing from this place.

It was clear that Qi Daolin wouldn't care about these 'small matters' between Shi Hao and others at his level.

He wanted to use the void halberd and a few precious symbols to chase after her, but he was stopped by Qing Yi, because she knew that the chances of success wasn't high.

This battle stirred up great commotion. News spread to every sect.

It was clear that in the eyes of many great sects, the threat Shi Hao posed was sharply increasing.

Of course, they didn't take Immortal Palace's inheritor lightly either, believing him to be even more dangerous. It was because he was definitely going to merge with the main body. His true body was definitely going to appear during the great battle of three thousand provinces.

Second Baldy left. After learning that Shi Hao was alright, he felt reassured, deciding to return to his sect.

The little snow white rabbit made an agreement with Shi Hao, that in the greatest clash of the higher realm's geniuses, they could form an alliance and fight for the natural luck together. She then hopped away.

The little fatty also laughed in a simple and honest manner, waving his hand before leaving.

The night was calm. Under the moonlight, Shi Hao and Qing Yi walked together.

"I am going to leave. With the hundred rivers converging into a sea, the great battle is about to start." Qing Yi said softly. She didn't plan to compete in Goddess Academy, instead search for a different place.

Shi Hao offered to go with her.

Qing Yi shook her head, not agreeing to this. She had to visit a mysterious dao earth first and cultivate alone for a few days.

Shi Hao knew that she was most likely thinking about how to settle things with her main body. Everything was going to be carried out in the great battle that was about to happen.

"Alright then, we'll meet again in the great competition. Watch how I will defeat all powerful enemies. When the time comes, I'll invite you to eat all types of good things." Shi Hao laughed and said.

Qing Yi was speechless. She knew that he was talking about roasting all types of powerful creatures.

Under the moonlight, the two moved shoulder to shoulder, walking all the way into the distance. It was extremely harmonious and peaceful, just like a pair of daoist immortal companions.

There were people from Goddess Academy who saw this, but no one disturbed them.

Qing Yi silently departed, while Shi Hao returned to Supreme Being Dao Rite as well.

"I am going to leave." As soon as he returned, Shi Hao heard Qi Daolin say.

"Old man, you are too vulgar. Are you trying to copy Qing Yi?" Shi Hao muttered. Qing Yi had said this not too long ago, and this old fella unexpectedly said the same thing.

"Disgraceful thing, what are you randomly spouting? You think I have the time to waste on watching you?" Qi Daolin glared.

Shi Hao immediately became serious, no longer cracking jokes, quickly fixing his expression to listen to him speak.

"Ten streaks of immortal light flew out from the Three World Coffin. A few problems arose in the boundless uninhabited depths. I am going to look around." He said with a frown.

During these past few days, he made many discreet inquiries, and as a result, obtained some information.

Shi Hao's mind was shaken. "Those that enter all die, you... are going to take the risk?"

"There are places of death, but also a few places of life that are being occupied by some sects. I am not going to take any risks." Qi Daolin said.

Shi Hao calmed down. This old man had lived for so long, the other sects unable to eliminate him, so he definitely had life saving measures, not sending himself to death due to stupidity.

Only, his brows quickly locked together again. He had just obtained a notorious supporter, but this person was going to leave soon. This was not some good thing.

“Before leaving, I have a few things I want to tell you, and then we’ll pay an important place in Fire Province a visit. Afterwards, I am going to disappear for a long time, so you have to be careful.”

When Shi Hao heard this, he nodded. He was also going to leave to look for the Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly. He was then going to participate in the battle!

“Remember, after the great battle starts, get rid of Immortal Palace’s bastard for me. Don’t make the Supreme Being Bloodline lose face!” Qi Daolin said extremely serious, his eyes widening!