

## Chapter 795 Begin

Lin Fei and the others did not want to die, so their only choice was to drink up the water in the pool in humiliation.

A vicious smile bloomed on Xiao Cangsheng's face.

The next morning, a large crowd had already gathered around the Dragon Pagoda of South Yue.

The Dragon Pagoda had been established a thousand years ago.

It was about three hundred meters tall, reaching high into the sky.

Several people were tied up on the high platform—they were all Chen Hao's family members; even Su Tongxin was also tied to a stone pillar.

Chen Diancang had informed Su Tongxin of all relevant matters.

Although the current Su Tongxin had already lost all her memories, she was keenly aware that there was a guy who had painstakingly searched for her in the last four to five years.

She really wanted to know if this guy was the same person as the blurry figure she had seen in her mind.

“Chen Diancang, you’ve already designed so many ambushes for Hao. Tell me this, Hao has no grievances with you, so why is it that you need to treat us like this? To treat Hao like this? Can’t you settle things without killing Hao?”

Chen Jindong was already thoroughly worn out by the torture but right now, he still begged Chen Diancang.

“There’s no use begging, for this is your fate. You were born to accomplish this. Yes, precisely for this purpose, and this is what forced you guys into a dead end!” Chen Diancang shook his head with a bitter laugh.

“Still, Chen Diancang, don’t you dare forget that there are many forces before you who have set their sights on you. Even though I do not remember what happened between Chen Hao and myself, and I don’t know what could you possibly gain from his dead body, I can still tell you very clearly that you will certainly not gain anything good!” Su Tongxin was also angry when

she spoke.

“Hahaha, you guys have gotten it wrong. Do you really still believe that I will keep the Border Realm in my sights after I dispose of Chen Hao today?” Chen Diancang raised his head and guffawed.

At this moment, his eyes turned chillingly cold. He looked downward, then laughed and said, “Quickly, look! He has already arrived!”

At the same time, there was a strong sense of dread in his eyes.

After all, he knew firsthand how strong Chen Hao’s unmatched power was; if it weren’t for the presence of the Dragon Massacre Formation, Chen Diancang would not be able to show such confidence.

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“You certainly are very punctual!” Chen Hao remarked with a cold calmness as he looked at Chen Diancang who sat cross-legged.

*Today, I am going to fight to the death with*

*the person I once respected deeply in the past.* motions within his heart.

“Chen Hao, I’ve lost some of my vital energy in yesterday’s battle as I was in a disadvantageous location. Needless to say, today’s battle will be a great one!”

Chen Diancang opened his eyes and looked at Chen Hao as he continued, “However, don’t be arrogant and believe that you can do whatever you want just because you are superior to others. As I have told you before, the world is very large and there’s always a side to it that you won’t be able to see. Today, not only will I kill you, I will also take away the lives of your family and those from the Xuanyang Palace! Let us gamble on this fight. Do you dare participate in it? If you do not have the guts to do so, then commit suicide before me right now, and I will let the people of the Xuanyang Palace go!”

There was a sharp coldness in his eyes, as if there were no traces of liveliness left in him. The words of Chen Diancang seemed to have made the temperature of the surrounding air drop by several degrees.

“Oh? We agreed to fight this battle in order



to resolve our grievances. Needless to say, you were unable to attain anything from me yesterday. But of course, I know very well that you have certainly prepared yourself for this! You want me to put the lives of my family and everyone from Xuanyang Palace on the line in this battle between both of us, so what happens when you lose?"

Chen Hao then quietly continued, "Not only do I want your life, I also want the entire Chen Cultivator Family to be buried along with you should you lose. Do you have any objections to it?"

A gleam flashed across Chen Diancang's eyes.

He responded in a cold voice, "Very well, I want to see just how strong you think you are today!" Chen Diancang's eyes narrowed as he spoke.

A long black stick that resembled a staff immediately appeared in his hands, and he swept it toward Chen Hao.

Originally, the length of the staff was about half a meter long. But when Chen Diancang swept it about, a shadow of the

staff suddenly appeared and the length of the stick extended some twenty-over meters.

It also emitted a shrill sound that broke the atmosphere as it flew straight in the direction toward Chen Hao.

The grand battle was starting!

Chen Hao stomped on the ground and leapt up in the air.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Crackling sounds came from wherever the staff swept over; some of the stone pillars that were hit disintegrated to pieces in an instant.

The staff shook in his hand as it began its attack on Chen Hao much as if it had sprouted some eyes for itself.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

Chen Hao raised his hands to block the blow.

He smiled and then flicked the staff with his fingers.

The same crackling noises came from the staff and it shattered into pieces.

The Inner Energy that came from Chen Hao's hand did not stop after the staff had shattered; instead, it continued on toward Chen Diancang.

*Boom!*

Chen Diancang was surprised and he leapt up away from the ground at the same time; the very next moment, the ground on which he stood on earlier broke apart into pieces.

The debris and rubble fell from the Dragon Pagoda.

Chen Diancang's heart filled with horror as he looked at his shattered staff and torn flesh between his thumb and index finger after he stabilized himself.

"Your vital energy is certainly very strong! It looks like I have underestimated you!"

Chen Diancang felt the horror in his heart, then looked straight toward Chen Hao.

"It seems that if things continue like this, I

won't be able to beat you at all!" Chen Diancang chuckled coldly, then he opened both his palms; at once, two green dragons appeared there.

The green dragons hovered above his palms and let out its draconic cries.

Meanwhile, the clouds in the sky seemed to have changed in color.

The surrounding skies seemed to have darkened with the appearance of these twin dragons.

A hurricane swept up and blew most of the rubble, even large and heavy boulders, into the sky.

Even the crowd who stood below the tower could feel the extraordinary force that came from Chen Diancang.

Xiao Cangsheng looked toward the sky that changed colors, then looked back at the mountain where the draconic roars came from with stunned and fearful eyes; he couldn't help but exclaim in fear, "The Double Dragon Formation?!"

So this was the battle between the King of



Kings—they were simply too powerful.

Chen Diancang wielded the double dragons and leapt up into the air.

Chen Diancang held onto the double dragons in his hands coldly, and pinned a cold stare on Chen Hao as he smiled at him. “Chen Hao, I’ve cultivated this Demonic Power for the past few decades. Will you still be able to defend yourself against the double dragons?”

Chen Diancang had only succeeded in mastering the Double Dragon Formation after cultivating for more than sixty years; this was a supreme power that could take the lives of many innocent ones!

Other than the time when Chen Diancang successfully mastered it, he had not used this technique for the past few decades.

Chen Hao simply stood there and held his hands behind his back as he looked at the mighty formation. He only reacted with a simple laugh, a shake of his head and a two-worded reply, which almost made Chen Diancang spit blood in anger.

“That’s all?” Chen Hao shook his head

indifferently.

“What nerve you have! I will teach you just how mighty the power of my Double Dragon Formation is! From now onward, Chen Hao, you will cease to exist!”

Chen Diancang’s gaze was cold, and the words that came out from his mouth were also murderous.

Then, he moved one of his hands.

*Roar!!*

A draconic roar that seemed like it had the power to make the skies tremble rang out.

It made the people located in the middle of the mountain cover their ears; the sound was so great that it seemed as though even the deaf would be able to hear it.

Everyone opened their eyes wide as they witnessed how the large green dragon rushed toward Chen Hao to attack him.

They couldn’t suppress the astonishment in their hearts; it was no wonder that Chen Diancang carried the title of the King of Kings for so long! It was truly befitting of

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his character.



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Lin Jiu was shocked.

His body tensed up at once.

The next moment, he saw the green dragon ready to execute its attack.

Suddenly, an arc-shaped golden light emerged from the ground where Chen Hao was standing and enveloped his entire body.

It appeared that the green dragon suffered a devastating blow as soon as it touched the golden light as its entire body nearly dismembered.

“Gosh, Sir, what’s that?” blurted Xiao Cangsheng in shock as his eyes were glued to the light.

Another man in shock was Chen Diancang.

He knew how powerful the Double Dragon Formation could be.

However, where did that golden arc-shaped light which formed a protective shield over Chen Hao’s body come from?

It was certainly not from a magical tool as



no magical tool could fight the Double Dragon Formation.

Also, it did not come completely from his Inner Energy. No matter how powerful one's Inner Energy was, it could not handle the formidable power of the formation.

*What is happening?*

Chen Diancang was deeply shaken as he witnessed how his green dragon had nearly gotten dismembered following the impact.

Thereafter, he saw Chen Hao's body slowly floating upward in the air.

Realization dawned upon Chen Diancang. At that moment, he could not help but exclaim inwardly, *It turns out that Chen Hao has already long equipped himself with numerous magical skills. No wonder his style of martial arts is so unusual!*

As Chen Diancang was in great consternation, his eyes turned cold as he started gathering strength in both of his hands at the same time to deploy another of his green dragon.

Both dragons got into action together, their green bodies seeming like they were buzzing with electricity and thunder.

They rammed viciously at Chen Hao's protective shield.

"Chen Diancang, you're wasting your vital energy, of which you will die of exhaustion, before we even have a head-to-head fight. Did you invite me over here just to kill me with such means because you knew that you would be at the loser's end?"

Every hit made by the Green Dragons on Chen Hao's protective shield would increase its sturdiness by some extent.

As for Chen Hao, he placed both his hands behind his back and shook his head slightly at Chen Diancang.

Veins popped on Chen Diancang's arms and his face was extremely blanched.

"It's impossible. How is that possible?!"

As Chen Diancang was exhausting all the vital energy in his body in an attempt to break Chen Hao's protective shield, he realized his effort was futile.

How did Chen Hao's cultivation base get so profound? When they had a fight yesterday, he was merely a Third Tier Cultivator of the King of Kings. Today, it seemed like his cultivation base had already reached beyond the Third Tier, and he had gotten much more powerful than Chen Diancang himself.

It was so scary. The Essence of Nine Cycles was outright terrifying.

*"Bam!"*

The more Chen Diancang found the fact hard to believe, the more painstakingly he tried to break Chen Hao's protective shield. Out of his expectation, a deafening sound ensued in the end.

A deafening sound followed as the two gigantic green dragons from the Double Dragon Formation made their last blow on Chen Hao's protective shield. In the end, the two dragons disintegrated in an instant like a glass pane which was broken by a rock into pieces.

Chen Diancang spurted out a substantial amount of blood. He fell to the ground from mid-air directly.

“Huh?”

Chen Diancang’s face was full of shock as he stared at Chen Hao.

He realized that he would never be able to make a dent on Chen Hao’s defence even though he had already tried his best.

*It’s impossible! It’s impossible!*

His eyes were filled with disbelief.

The passers-by who were watching the fight had no idea what was going on.

Just moments earlier, a ray of extremely dazzling light had emanated from the top of the Dragon Pagoda. All the passers-by closed their eyes as the light shone.

By the time they opened their eyes, they found Chen Diancang, the King of Nanya, already lying on the ground.

“What?”

The members of the Chen Cultivator Family were at the base of Dragon Pagoda. One of them, who looked like the young master of the family, had observed



the fight with a sneer in the beginning. He had never expected to witness such an outcome.

*Is it true that even my grandfather has no means to deal with Chen Hao?*

As for Xiao Cangsheng and Lin Jiu, both of them were deeply shaken by this unprecedented fight which was extremely fascinating and interesting to watch.

“Chen Hao, did you learn all those eccentric skills from the Celestial War God? No wonder I could never find any trace of the record of these skills even though I have searched through the entire ancient tomb!” said Chen Diancang in shock. At the same time, he slowly got up with a pale face, his eyes glued to Chen Hao.

“I would’ve already forgotten about this if you hadn’t brought it up. Back then, I did mention something about the ancient tomb to you. However, there was one thing that I kept from you, which was the location of the records containing the Celestial War God’s skills. It is contained in a jade pendant instead of his tomb. Luckily, I decided to keep that a secret!”

answered Chen Hao.

Chen Diancang's face lit up with enlightenment as he nodded. "Great. It's interesting. It's so interesting!"

Chen Diancang laughed out loud instead of getting angry. Soon, his tone took on a drastic turn as he spoke, "What a waste, what a waste..."

Chen Diancang shook his head slightly as he stared at Chen Hao.

"What would be a waste?" inquired Chen Hao.

Chen Diancang said, "What a waste for your inborn gifts that others could never obtain no matter how long they have been in cultivation. What a waste for your unseen before talents. However, since you are my enemy, you're doomed today!"

"Come to think of it, I feel sad for you. If you were really my grandson without the Essence of Nine Cycles in your body, it would be great. We would work in tandem and the three worlds would be at our helm!" said Chen Diancang with a bitter smile while shaking his head.

“Yet, it’s too late now. Chen Hao, I will end your life today. Otherwise, with your current improvement rate, one day there will be nothing left in this world capable of containing you!”

After he finished saying that, a black Ghost Flower suddenly emerged from his chest. Although the Ghost Flower was as small as a human palm, it contained an unusual amount of energy inside it.

Slowly, the Ghost Flower raised upward slowly and emitted a sudden ray of brilliance which encompassed Chen Diancang.

*Bang!*

A booming noise was heard from the base of the Dragon Pagoda.

Almost everyone could sense that the ground was trembling slightly.

“What’s happening?”

“Is this an earthquake?”

Everyone was stupefied.

“Is this another one of your formations?”

Observing the stir in his surroundings, Chen Hao could not help but frown.

“Summoning the energy from the entire country, I will execute an ancient formation—the Dragon Massacre Formation!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Diancang channeled all his cultivation base into the Ghost Flower. Also, he executed the very last of his vital energy on moving the Ghost Flower toward Chen Hao.

Chen Diancang had spent years making and refining the ghost flower into its most powerful version—the Ultimate Ghost Flower.

It was a highly unusual magic tool.

With its energy, one’s spiritual sense could be enhanced in order to force the summon of this formation.

In the strictest sense, the extent of its power was already way beyond what magic tools possessed.



## Chapter 796 Formations

It was because the process of implanting the Ghost Flower into the human body was extremely complicated and beyond a lay man's ability to understand. It had to be assimilated into one's heart, and the heart would then run by the Ultimate Ghost Flower.

Therefore, the Ultimate Ghost Flower represented the very basis of Chen Diancang's life.

Now, Chen Diancang was going to risk all he had in order to fight Chen Hao.



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