

AN EXPERT 461

Chapter 461 Saint Intent Descends Again

Nezha shrugged.

“Before I could say anything, you already left. How can you blame me?”

“Brat! If not for the fact that you’re now a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal and I can’t beat you, I would have skinned you alive!”

Although he said this, Li Jing was once again terrified by Lu Xiaoran’s strength!

He was a peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. Although he had not reached the quasi-Saint Realm, he had been in that realm for a long time and could easily deal with ordinary peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals!

Although he could not be invincible like a quasi-Saint, it was definitely not a problem for him to fight a hundred experts at the same level.

Of course, the premise was that the other party was only a peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal who had reached the peak later and not an existence like Yang Jian and the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole. Otherwise, it would definitely be somewhat unbelievable.

However, even though he was so powerful, he was actually unable to react at all and was directly hit by Lu Xiaoran’s spatial acceleration.

This meant that Lu Xiaoran’s speed had already surpassed the strength a peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal could withstand!

This was too abnormal!

After taking a deep breath, the three of them continued to travel.

As Lu Xiaoran’s strength continued to increase, his essence world was also increasing endlessly. His current territory was already countless times stronger than before!

This also shocked Li Jing greatly.

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At the same time, it also made him feel lucky.

Fortunately, he had chosen to surrender to Lu Xiaoran. Otherwise, if he really fought Lu Xiaoran, wouldn’t he be dead for sure?

He would die without leaving a trace.

Even though everyone had increased their speed by ten thousand times, it still took them more than two minutes to arrive beside Lu Xiaoran.

A Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal was extremely powerful. Crossing long distances quickly was only child’s play. However, even with the ten thousand times acceleration, it still took them two minutes to

arrive beside Lu Xiaoran. From this, it could be seen how powerful Lu Xiaoran's essence world had already become!

At this moment, lightning suddenly flashed in the sky.

Even Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals like Fang Tianyuan and Nezha could not withstand the powerful phenomenon.

Li Jing had to hide behind the two of them to barely hold on!

This made Li Jing's heart beat faster. He felt like an ant.

No, he was not even an ant.

Here, he was as humble as a speck of dust on an ant!

Looking at the crazy changes in the world, he could not help but mutter, "Senior Lu, just how powerful are you?"

Nezha could not help but be excited.

"Judging from this aura, could it be that Grand Master has advanced again?"

Fang Tianyuan nodded.

"That's right. Master has indeed advanced again. After this advancement, Master's cultivation should have broken through to the second level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. With every increase in Master's cultivation, the difference between us and Hongjun will decrease a little."

Nezha clenched his fists excitedly, his eyes revealing a burning madness and worship!

In his life, he had never submitted to anyone, not even his father, master, or even a Saint!

However, now, for the first time, he had the urge to submit.

Moreover, it was not the simple kind of submission. Instead, it was the kind of submission where he was willing to let the other party imprint a mark on his soul as a testament to his faith!

When he regarded Lu Xiaoran as the existence he believed in the most, if Lu Xiaoran was not in this world one day, he might even directly destroy himself.

After a long time, the abnormal phenomenon finally disappeared. The entire world returned to normal, but there was more chaotic aura, making everyone inside feel as if they were bathing in an ocean of energy.

In particular, Fang Tianyuan and the other two beside Lu Xiaoran could sense that even without cultivating or circulating their cultivation techniques, the energy of the world was still flowing endlessly into their bodies.

This was because the power outside their bodies was too pure. Moreover, the density of the energy had already surpassed the level of their bodies.

What kind of concept was this?

Among them, two were Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals!

Even the energy in the body of a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal was far inferior to the energy substance beside Lu Xiaoran.

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Then how powerful was the energy in Lu Xiaoran's body?

At this moment, the cultivation in Fang Tianyuan and Nezha's bodies vaguely loosened, and the cultivation in Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li's body soared crazily.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the blink of an eye, his cultivation had actually broken through to the quasi-Saint Realm. He was only a step away from the Saint Realm.

"I... I've become a quasi-Saint!"

Li Jing was dumbfounded.

Just because he was standing 5,000 kilometers away from Lu Xiaoran, his cultivation had broken through in a straight line and reached the quasi-Saint Realm. What the hell?

Was there a limit to Lu Xiaoran's talent?

In fact, this was because Lu Xiaoran had just broken through in his essence world and had yet to restrain his aura.

If Patriarch Hongjun released his cultivation with all his strength, he could also reach this level and make the people around him absorb their strength and directly ascend!

However, in the three worlds, Patriarch Hongjun was the only Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal.

Therefore, he had always been suppressing his cultivation and had not revealed his true strength.

Now, another such existence had appeared in the three worlds. This was none other than Lu Xiaoran!

"Li Jing is here."

Just as everyone was in a daze from shock, Lu Xiaoran's voice slowly sounded in the next moment.

This voice was filled with a supreme dignity. After sensing the other party's might, the three of them could not withstand it at all and directly knelt on the ground.

This was not because Lu Xiaoran was deliberately targeting them, but because Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was too powerful. He had just broken through and had immediately begun to retract his aura.

However, this aura was too powerful, so powerful that he could not even retract it at once.

Therefore, his words were mixed with the might of the world and the power of laws, making the three of them unable to withstand it. They automatically knelt and did not even have the intention to resist.

Lu Xiaoran slowly walked over. Energy gathered endlessly in his body, gathering the strength he emitted when he broke through.

The pressure on the three of them gradually began to decrease. They could barely breathe and raise their heads slightly to secretly look at Lu Xiaoran's figure.

It was a pure white figure included in the golden light. There were no impurities at all. It was so perfect that it did not seem human at all.

With just a glance, the three of them instantly trembled! They felt the cultivation technique in their bodies begin to circulate on its own. At this moment, they felt a change and started to understand things they did not comprehend in the past.

This was because Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was too powerful. He had already reached a perfect level.

Just looking at his body and face that contained the profundity of the world was enough for them to make up for some of their losses.

In the blink of an eye, their cultivation vaguely increased again.

The cultivation of the three of them had already reached an extremely high level. Two of them were Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, comparable to Saints, and one was a quasi-Saint. They could definitely sweep through the three worlds.

They all needed a huge opportunity to break through.

And now... looking at Lu Xiaoran's perfect body, they had broken through a little more.

At this moment, even Li Jing's eyes revealed a crazy expression like his son's.

He immediately kowtowed to Lu Xiaoran.

"Junior Li Jing greets Senior Lu! Today, I brought 100,000 heavenly troops to seek refuge with Senior Lu. I want to ask for a position as Senior Lu's in-name disciple. Senior Lu, please help me!"

Lu Xiaoran's expression was calm.

The stronger his cultivation was, the less emotional he became. It was also extremely rare for him to have emotions.

"Don't you think it's a loss to exchange 100,000 heavenly troops for my position as an in-name disciple?"

Li Jing shook his head.

“Senior, I don’t dare to lie to you. Before coming, I even felt that I could even become your personal disciple if I contributed 100,000 heavenly troops. However, at this moment, after seeing your holy appearance, I even feel that it’s my honor to be your servant.”

Lu Xiaoran’s expression was still indifferent, but he said, “There’s no need to belittle yourself. It’s already quite good for you to cultivate to your current level as a human. I’ll give you a spot as an in-name disciple. From today onwards, you’ll be my eleventh disciple.”

Li Jing was overjoyed.

“Greetings, Master!”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and first used his thoughts to receive Li Jing’s mark and store it in his essence world. Then, with a flick of his finger, a cultivation technique he had created that was suitable for Li Jing entered Li Jing’s mind. After receiving this cultivation technique, Li Jing’s cultivation instantly began to increase.

He instantly broke through. However, he did not become a Saint but a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

“You’re my eleventh disciple. I’ll teach you the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and the Primordial Painting.”

“Although your original Dharma treasure is also a Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, your Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda is far inferior to my Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Not only is mine a Connate cardinal treasure, but it also has the array formation and other attacks I created. Its might is even able to kill a Saint!

“As for the Primordial Chaos Painting, it’s even more heaven-defying. The killing formation inside is even the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation that’s not inferior to a Connate cardinal treasure! With these two Dharma treasures, you can also shine brightly in the three worlds.”

Li Jing was extremely excited and immediately bowed again!

However, at the same time, a powerful intent suddenly descended from the nine heavens and landed on Golden Ao Island, completely enveloping it.

The three of them suddenly trembled.

“This intent is so powerful! It seems to be comparable to you, Master!”

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes slightly.

Chapter 462 Destroying the Heavenly Court First

As this intent fell, the expressions of everyone present could not help but change drastically.

This was because it was too powerful!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was comparable to Lu Xiaoran.

“Master, this is...?”

Fang Tianyuan could not help but ask with a solemn expression. Lu Xiaoran replied with a cold expression.

“Hong Jun!”

Everyone’s expressions turned cold.

It was actually Patriarch Hongjun checking on them personally?

At this moment, other than Lu Xiaoran, everyone’s hearts could not help but beat faster.

“Master, then what should we do now? Will Hongjun find our location?”

Li Jing hurriedly asked.

Lu Xiaoran shook his head slightly.

“Don’t worry. The entire Golden Ao Island is in my essence world. Patriarch Hongjun doesn’t have the ability to see through my essence world.”

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However, why did he suddenly investigate Golden Ao Island?”

Previously, when Lu Xiaoran’s puppet avatar became a Saint, Hongjun had already come to Golden Ao Island once and had completely searched it.

At that time, he did not find anything from the Saint puppet and Golden Ao Island. In that case, he should not have any more doubts.

Now, his holy thoughts had descended a second time. This was enough to explain something

Could it be that Patriarch Hongjun had doubts about him?

The entire holy intent lasted for more than ten seconds.

In these ten seconds, ordinary people would definitely not be able to see through Golden Ao Island. However, if it were Patriarch Hongjun, he would probably have searched Golden Ao Island tens of billions of times!

The computing ability of a Primordial Chaos Limitless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal was countless times stronger than ordinary people! When Patriarch Hongjun’s holy thought disappeared, everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“He’s finally retreated. I wonder what this Patriarch Hongjun is doing?”

Lu Xiaoran calculated with his fingers and figured out what had happened.

“It’s because Wen Shu from the Western Spirit Mountain had died. Gautama did not discover any information about Wen Shu’s death and thought that I had attacked. Therefore, Jieyin and Zhunti went to the Purple Cloud Palace to complain.”

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“I think Hongjun is also here to investigate this matter. Fortunately, he didn’t discover our existence. However, it’s fine if this happened once. If it happens more times, even if Hongjun is stupid, he will probably know our plan.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and then looked at Li Jing.

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“Li Jing, how did Jiang Ziya know my identity? Also, did you tell anyone else about this?”

Lu Xiaoran had actually always had some ill feelings towards Li Jing for knowing that he was the reincarnation of Pangu.

He had even thought of killing Li Jing previously

However, later, as Nezha became a disciple of the Nameless Sect, he no longer intended on killing Li Jing.

This was also the reason why he chose to accept Li Jing when Li Jing came to join him. Li Jing immediately replied, “Jiang Ziya also learned it by coincidence when he previously controlled the God Seal. It’s said that after completing the God Sealing Tribulation, he obtained the opportunity to figure out a heavenly secret from the God Seal.”

“The reason why he told me was because he wanted to work with me and my son, Nezha, had his demon body sealed by the Heavenly Court. I wanted to save Nezha, so I joined forces with him.

“As for the others, I don’t know if anyone knows about this.”

Lu Xiaoran pondered for a moment and frowned slightly. If he knew about this because of the God Seal, did that mean that his identity was very likely to be known by a second or third person?

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xiaoran immediately said, “Where’s the God Seal now?”

“Master, the God Seal is now in the hands of the Jade Emperor of the Heavenly Court.”

“Inform all the disciples to stop attacking the other sects. Pull back the battle line with all your strength and return to Golden Ao Island.”

“Master, didn’t you say that you wanted to help Jie School recover its reputation? Why are you retreating so quickly? More than half of the disciples of the three factions in the Primordial World have already been killed by us. In a while, we will be able to take down the entire Primordial World.”

Fang Tianyuan could not help but voice his doubts.

“Helping Jie School recover its reputation is a favor I owe Tongtian. At the same time, it’s also to put on an act and confuse Hongjun to prevent Hongjun from discovering that I’m cultivating.”

“Although I’m already a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal now, I don’t know how much cultivation Hongjun has now. If he has the strength of a late-stage Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal, I might not be his match. Therefore, I need time to increase my cultivation.

“However, now that I know that the God Seal might expose my identity, I have to get the God Seal back before the other party senses my true strength.

“This process might be somewhat dangerous, but it is still doable for a few reasons.

“Firstly, I am currently helping Jie School revive its strength in name. No matter where I attack in the three worlds, I will not attract Hongjun’s suspicion.

“Secondly, the Heavenly Court has just sent people to attack me. I can use this reason to counterattack the Heavenly Court. The others will have nothing to say.”

“Master is wise! I’ll summon all the disciples back now.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and looked at Li Jing.

“Li Jing, Nezha, it’s time for the two of you to contribute. This time, I want you to work together and put on a good show!”

Li Jing and his son looked at each other and the corners of their mouths curled up slightly.

“Don’t worry, Master. With us around, we will definitely make Hao Tian and the entire Heavenly Court die without a burial place!”

“In that case, quickly set up. I’ll enter seclusion to cultivate again and increase my strength.”

“Yes!”

Lu Xiaoran arranged for everyone to leave.

On the other side, in the Purple Cloud Palace, Patriarch Hongjun retracted his holy thoughts and swept his gaze over the two of them.

“The two of you are wrong. Lu Xiaoran did not leave Golden Ao Island or use any avatars.”

Jie Yin’s expression immediately changed.

“Master, this is impossible! If Lu Xiaoran didn’t attack personally, how could even us old Saints not figure out how Wen Shu died?”

Patriarch Hongjun snorted.

“The two of you still have the cheek to say that? After cultivating for so many years, one of you is only at the third level of the Saint Realm and the other is only at the fourth level of the Saint Realm. With such cultivation, it’s normal for you to not be able to obtain any information.”

“If Lu Xiaoran bestowed some secret treasures to his subordinates, they would naturally be able to easily block your senses. What’s so strange about that?”

“But...”

“Alright! I was the one who activated the sixth tribulation. Could it be that the two of you are suspecting me?”

“We wouldn’t dare.”

The two of them immediately knelt on the ground in fear.

Hongjun continued, “Alright, the two of you, stop talking nonsense. Quickly retreat. If you don’t want your Buddhist Sect to be implicated again, you can gather your disciples and close the door to cultivate.”

“If you get involved in the tribulation and are killed by Lu Xiaoran, don’t come and complain. Even if you don’t think it’s embarrassing, I still think it’s embarrassing.

Jie Yin and Zhun Ti clenched their fists. They wanted to say something, but they did not dare to say it and could only give up.

“Master is right. We understand.”

Hongjun nodded.

“In that case, the two of you can retreat.”

“Yes.”

The two of them retreated. After the two of them left, Patriarch Hongjun’s expression was also somewhat puzzled. “Why is it that even I can’t find out how that Wen Shu died? This Lu Xiaoran is really somewhat strange! Could it be... that he’s that

guy?”

However, Hongjun quickly shook his head again.

“I don’t think so. If he were Pangu, with Pangu’s arrogance, he definitely wouldn’t bow down to me. However, it’s an indisputable fact that he has become a Heaven Dao Saint!

“Pangu’s reincarnation would definitely not become a Heaven Dao Saint. He would definitely become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

“However, speaking of which, why hasn’t the Primordial Purple Qi I split found Pangu’s reincarnation in the lower realm?

“Perhaps I need to think of a way to find it.”

Hongjun himself was unable to go to the lower realm because the three worlds were all formed by Pangu. There was a barrier between the lower realm and the upper realm that evolved from Pangu’s meridians. This was something Pangu had set up in advance. It could prevent anyone from casually entering the lower worlds and killing him before his reincarnation cultivated his strength!

It could be said that even if Hongjun ordered an immortal to enter the lower realm to find Pangu’s reincarnation, it would still be impossible!

Because the other party would have Hongjun’s orders in his mind, he would be blocked by Pangu’s consciousness.

On the way to the lower realm, the other party would be directly crushed into pieces by Pangu’s consciousness!

There was naturally no doubt about Pangu's strength. Even Hongjun himself did not dare to take the risk to rashly touch the barrier Pangu had left behind.

He could only send the Primordial Purple Qi to head to the lower realm.

Now, if he wanted to send a consciousness to the lower realm, he could only use the power of the Primordial Purple Qi.

The Primordial Purple Qi was the strongest force in this world. Only a pure energy body like the Primordial Purple Qi could pass through Pangu's barrier and return.

Soon, Hongjun separated a Primordial Purple Qi. Even he, a dignified Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal, could not help but be somewhat unwilling to part with that powerful purple light.

However, for the sake of his plan, he had no choice but to use it to travel to the lower worlds.

The Primordial Purple Qi did not delay at all. In an instant, it arrived at the intersection of the upper and lower worlds.

However, the moment it touched the interface, a powerful force filled with a destructive aura suddenly landed and directly shattered it mercilessly!

Hongjun's pupils could not help but shrink. He swallowed.

"How powerful! As expected of Pangu! Even after dying for so many years, his consciousness can still easily crush the Primordial Purple Qi!"

After a pause, his eyes became somewhat cold.

"But even so, I have to find Pangu's reincarnation and kill him!"

As he spoke, Hongjun separated the three Primordial Purple Qi in his body again. Although he was somewhat pained, he still resolutely threw these three Primordial Purple Qi into the barrier.

Chapter 463 Announcing to the Three Worlds, Heavenly Court Is Courting Death!

On the other side, Jie Yin and Zhun Ti had just left Dao Ancestor Hongjun's palace when they communicated coldly.

"Master doesn't care about this matter. Clearly, he is biased towards Jie School." "That's right. Back then, during the God Sealing Tribulation, we worked together to scheme against Tongtian. Master was somewhat unhappy."

"Now that Jie School is about to rise, Master probably wants to make it up to Tongtian. "

"That won't do! It wasn't easy for our Western Sect to reach our current state. If we let Jie School revive, we will definitely lose a lot of resources."

"Our Western Sect is not the only one whose resources have been divided. This also happened to a few other sects.

"Why don't the two of us go and find the two Saints and see what they think?"

It would be best if everyone worked together to deal with Lu Xiaoran. I don't believe that with so many people working together, we still can't deal with a mere Lu Xiaoran."

"Good idea!"

However, just as the two of them were smiling evilly and prepared to find someone to deal with Lu Xiaoran, they encountered the previous sect master of Jie School, Tongtian, at the entrance.

Although Tongtian was trapped in the Purple Cloud Palace, Hongjun did not block his six Saint senses. Therefore, he could still investigate the matters in the three worlds.

Therefore, he also knew the current situation of Ren School, Chan School, and the Buddhist Sect, including the entire Spirit Mountain Army.

However, he also could not figure out how Lu Xiaoran killed Wen Shu.

However, he could guess why Jie Yin and Zhun Ti had come here.

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Therefore, he had no choice but to come out and secretly help Lu Xiaoran.

"Hey, look, who is this? Isn't this Jieyin and Zhunti? Why aren't you guys cultivating on the Spirit Mountain? Why did you guys specially come to Master's Purple Cloud Palace?"

Jie Ling and Zhun Ti were naturally furious.

"What does that have to do with you?"

Tongtian was not angry. His temper, which had been tempered for tens of thousands of years, was no longer the same as before.

Back then, if not for his lack of intelligence, he would not have been schemed against by his senior brothers and sisters.

In the end, not only was he imprisoned in the Purple Cloud Palace, but the disciples of Jie School also had to suffer.

The current him was even more mature than before.

He knew that the angrier Jie Yin and Zhun Ti were, the more aggrieved they were. If so, he should be happy. "Tsk tsk, Junior Brothers, as Saints, how can the two of you say such things? This is not

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good!"

"As a Saint, one has to be calm, speak, and act appropriately to avoid making a fool of oneself in the three worlds.

"Of course, it's not a big deal to make a fool of yourself. If you get too angry and end up going crazy, it will be troublesome."

"You!"

Jie Yin clenched his fists tightly and stared fixedly at Tongtian.

“Tongtian, don’t be arrogant. Back then, in the God Sealing Battle, countless of your Jie School disciples were killed and injured. The rest of them were either sealed by the God Seal or entered our Western Spirit Mountain! The remaining disciples were also bullied for more than ten thousand years!

“Now, you’re only lucky to have Lu Xiaoran. That’s why you have a slight advantage. What’s there to be smug about?”

Zhun Ti also echoed,

“That’s right. This time, we’re only at a disadvantage because we can’t find Lu Xiaoran’s weakness. Once we find Lu Xiaoran’s weakness, we can attack openly!

“At that time, any one of us can easily destroy Lu Xiaoran.

“Don’t forget!

“He’s only a small first level Saint Realm expert! In front of us, he’s not even qualified to carry our shoes!”

Tongtian shrugged.

“I admit that he’s only at the first level of the Saint Realm now. However, don’t forget that he still has me, his master! If I find out that any of you dare to attack Lu Xiaoran, don’t blame me for severely injuring the two of you or... destroying your Western Sect!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Tongtian directly unleashed his entire cultivation!

That powerful aura directly made Jie Yin and Zhun Ti retreat as if they had encountered a powerful enemy.

Boom!

The two of them immediately felt their blood surge and were extremely shocked.

“Tongtian! How dare you! Master wants you to be imprisoned in the Purple Cloud Palace. If you dare to take a step out of the Purple Cloud Palace, Master will not let you off!

“You can try your luck and see if I dare!”

Tongtian did not show any mercy at all. His firm gaze revealed some killing intent, making Jie Yin and Zhun Ti tremble involuntarily, their expressions extremely ugly.

“Hmph! Then we’ll see!”

After saying this, the two of them immediately turned around and quickly left, not daring to stay any longer.

This was because the two of them knew that Tongtian really dared to attack. Back then, for the sake of his disciples, he did not hesitate to set up the Ten Thousand Immortal Formation. It could be said that he was extremely crazy!

Now, tens of thousands of years had passed and Jie School had been reborn. Who could guarantee that he would not be as domineering as he was tens of thousands of years ago in order to protect his disciples?

Seeing the two of them run away dejectedly, Tongtian could not help but frown, a worried expression on his face.

“What kind of demon did I create? It’s one thing for Lu Xiaoran to have monstrous talent and a powerful cultivation, but he’s even more arrogant than me. He’s too good at causing trouble!

“At this rate, it would not work.

“Looks like I have to find a chance to give him some pointers to prevent him from really doing anything too outrageous!”

In the Primordial World, Li Jing and his son were now both Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. Their speed was shockingly fast.

In the blink of an eye, they returned to the Heavenly Court army. The two of them fused with their avatars and immediately led the army towards Golden Ao Island in a mighty manner.

This change in route directly puzzled many former Jie School disciples.

Among the Heaven Generals, the Thunder God Wen Zhong directly asked Li Jing,

“Li Yuanshuai, why has our direction changed? This direction... We seem to be heading to Golden Ao Island, right?”

Li Jing nodded.

“That’s right, we’re heading to Golden Ao Island.”

Wen Zhong and the others’ expressions immediately changed.

“Li Yuanshuai, are you joking with us?”

Li Jing glanced at him and snorted.

“Why? Are you afraid? Or are you guilty? Or... are you unwilling to attack Golden Ao Island because of our old relationship?”

Wen Zhong immediately shook his head.

“General Li, how could you say such a thing? Since I’m now the Chief God of the Heavenly Court’s lightning division, I naturally have to fight for the Heavenly Court. I definitely won’t forget our old friendship.

“What I’m worried about is that there’s a Saint on Golden Ao Island!

“Although we have a hundred thousand heavenly troops, to a Saint, we’re no different from a hundred thousand ants. How can we go to Golden Ao Island?”

Li Jing chuckled.

“Hehehehe... You don’t have to worry about that. Don’t worry, Primordial Heaven Supreme has already made a deal with our emperor. As long as Lu Xiaoran makes a move, he will help us kill Lu Xiaoran.

“Our Heavenly Court’s immortals are only going over to anger Lu Xiaoran and get him to attack. It won’t be dangerous.”

Hearing this, Wen Zhong heaved a sigh of relief.

“I see. Then I’m relieved.”

Li Jing smiled coldly in his heart.

This traitor of Jie School had only become the Chief God of the lightning division of the Heavenly Court, but he had already begun to think about himself and did not care at all about the destruction of Jie School. He deserved to be killed by his fellow disciples on Golden Ao Island.

It was not only him. Even the 100,000 divine troops and the Heavenly Court had countless traitors!

However, he did not have to worry too much. His master had already set the order to destroy the Heavenly Court. He only needed to be in charge of working from the inside.

There were many people who wanted to kill them!

In the sky, black clouds pressed down. A hundred thousand divine troops mixed with a destructive aura surged over. In the blink of an eye, they arrived in the sky above Golden Ao Island.

Looking at the Golden Ao Island on the sea below, the lightning gods, the thunder gods... all activated their powers, causing lightning to flash. The heavenly might was vast!

When the living beings in the sea saw this scene, they could not help but quickly escape, afraid that they would be implicated.

Li Jing swept his gaze below and signaled to Nezha.

“Everyone from Jie School, listen up. You’ve slaughtered the innocent in the Primordial World, making everyone in the entire Primordial World panic. Today, on the orders of his excellency, the imperial grand supreme monarch golden jade numinous heavenly emperor, we have come to send a warning to your Golden Ao Island.

“Otherwise, don’t blame our Heavenly Court for killing your Jie School!”

This order resounded in the world, making countless primitive creatures exclaim repeatedly.

“Heavens, the Heavenly Court is actually attacking Golden Ao Island!”

“They deserve it. Ever since a Saint appeared on Golden Ao Island, they have been extremely arrogant. In the past few days, they have killed countless experts from the three factions.”

“Now, they’ve finally provoked the Heavenly Court.”

“But how can the Heavenly Court dare to fight Golden Ao Island without a Saint?!”

“Hehehehe... Do you really think the Jade Emperor is a fool? He’s smart! If he doesn’t have the support of a Saint, would he dare to resist Golden Ao Island alone? He’s not that stupid!”

“That’s true. However, I wonder how his Golden Ao Island will deal with it! If Saint Lu doesn’t attack, Golden Ao Island might not be able to defeat the Heavenly Court.”

However, if he attacked, the other Saints would definitely also attack.

Today, Golden Ao Island is really in a dilemma.”

However, just as everyone was discussing, a golden light directly shot out from Golden Ao Island and rushed into the clouds.

As this golden light appeared, Lu Xiaoran’s voice also resounded throughout the three worlds.

“The Heavenly Court is immoral and a busybody. Today, I, Lu Xiaoran, will announce to the three worlds that Jie School has become mortal enemies with the Heavenly Court!”

“From now on, the disciples of our Jie School will kill the heavenly troops with all our strength! There must be no mistake!

“Fight them until they kill the last soldier of the Heavenly Court!

“This order is to be announced to the three worlds!”

Chapter 465 Messy Situation, Saints Fighting for Attention

The Golden Ao Island was empty, leaving only Lu Xiaoran, Yun Lige, and the other disciples cultivating together.

However, at this moment, a golden light quietly landed on Golden Ao Island.

The moment the other party appeared, Lu Xiaoran directly sensed her.

He immediately handed the cultivation to his avatar and teleported in front of the other party.

“What a rare guest! What a rare guest! Why does the dignified Saint Nuwa suddenly have the time to come to me?”

The person who had arrived was none other than the mother of the human race, Saint Nuwa!

Lu Xiaoran was still somewhat shocked to see Nuwa again.

It could not be helped. Perhaps because she had created the human race, her face was always filled with a special holy feeling in the eyes of humans.

This holy feeling caused him to start to fantasize about certain things.

Of course, Lu Xiaoran was not that wretched. This was only because of the instinctive reaction of his body. If it were any other man, they would also have unholy thoughts about Nuwa and it was not at all because they were lecherous. Perhaps this was something that had been augmented by Nuwa in their genes.

Nuwa stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran for a few seconds and did not speak.

After a long time, she said, "You're very bold."

"Why do you say that?"

"You've just become a Saint and you dare to destroy the Heavenly Court. Aren't you afraid that the other Saints will work together to deal with you?"

Lu Xiaoran smiled calmly.

"The Heavenly Court must be finding trouble with me because of the order of some Saint. Otherwise, Hao Tian wouldn't have the guts to do this."

"If they can attack me, why can't I deal with them?"

Nuwa stared at him for a few more seconds before opening her red lips.

"I want to know what makes you so confident."

Lu Xiaoran did not answer her and only smiled at her.

"Then what do you want from me?"

Nuwa took a deep breath and immediately said, "You're someone I'm unable to see through. I also didn't expect you to be able to become a Saint with a human body."

"However, I know one thing. If you attack the Heavenly Court, you will definitely fight the other Saints. You need an ally."

"If you can tell me the secret of you breaking free from your shackles as a human and becoming a Saint, I can ally with you and help you deal with the other Saints."

Lu Xiaoran pondered for a moment and continued, "Are you doing this for the three Saints of the Fire Cloud Cave?"

Nuwa nodded and did not hide much.

In fact, if not for the three Saints of the Fire Cloud Cave, she would not have come to find Lu Xiaoran today.

Previously, when she learned that Lu Xiaoran had become a Saint, she had already wanted to exchange information with Lu Xiaoran to obtain the secret of him becoming a Saint to save the three Saints of the Cloud Cave.

This was because the Fuxi of the three Saints of the Fire Cloud Cave was her brother!

She could not watch her biological brother be trapped in the Fire Cloud Cave in order to suppress the luck of the human race.

In the past tens of thousands of years, she had tried everything to help her brother escape, but she was still helpless.

It was not until he met Lu Xiaoran did she realize that a human junior was actually able to break free from Hongjun's shackles and became a Saint!

For the first time in tens of thousands of years, she saw hope.

Otherwise, she would not have come to find Lu Xiaoran at this moment.

Previously, Lu Xiaoran had just become a Saint and was doing well. She did not have any extra chances to negotiate with Lu Xiaoran.

However, everything was fine now.

The conflict between Lu Xiaoran and the other old Saints became stronger. She could use this opportunity to threaten Lu Xiaoran into forming an alliance with him.

Lu Xiaoran was definitely going to fight a few Saints. As the conflict became more and more intense, war had already become unavoidable.

As long as he was not a fool, he would know that he was no match for the other Saints and definitely needed her help.

Nuwa was already confident of victory in this negotiation!

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran did not listen to her opinion and only replied indifferently, "Sorry, thank you for your kindness, Saint Nuwa. Unfortunately, I'm used to being unrestrained and am not used to forming alliances with others."

"What did you say?"

Nuwa revealed a surprised expression, and her entire expression was filled with disbelief.

Her request had actually been rejected?

Was there a mistake?

Was this Lu Xiaoran crazy?

He was about to face a few powerful old Saints!

At this moment, he did not even want the help that came knocking on his door? What was he thinking?

After a moment of silence, she continued, "Do you... not trust me?" Lu Xiaoran still smiled faintly and did not explain much.

“That’s not true. I won’t doubt you if you come to me for an alliance. After all, you’re not Grand Supreme Elder or Primordial Heaven Supreme, let alone Jieyin and Zhunti. I believe you’re not that shameless.”

“Then why?”

“If I have to give a reason, it’s that... your conditions are not generous. At the very least, it’s not good enough to exchange for the answer you want.”

Of course, I also don’t think you will be satisfied by my answer. You should leave.”

Lu Xiaoran asked her to leave again, and Nuwa fell silent again.

She stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran, as if she wanted to figure out something from Lu Xiaoran’s gaze.

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran’s gaze was very clear and did not contain any hypocrisy.

This meant that he was really not interested in her alliance.

After a long silence, Nuwa clenched her fists again and stared at Lu Xiaoran solemnly.

“If you can help me save the three Saints of the Fire Cloud Cave, I’ll marry you!”

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat shocked when he heard these shocking words from Nuwa.

This woman was a little ruthless. No wonder the women in this world were even more terrifying than men. It turned out that the ancestor of mankind, Nuwa, was also a ruthless woman.

The other party was really ruthless!

She actually wanted to marry him despite having the dignified body of a Saint.

Didn’t that mean that she was willing to get into all kinds of positions and help him give birth to eight to ten children to form a soccer team?

Wow... Just thinking about it made him excited!

The corner of Nuwa’s mouth curled up slightly. She was very confident in herself. She was the mother of the human race and a Saint. Even if Lu Xiaoran was also a Saint, he probably wouldn’t be willing to refuse, right?

This was no longer just an alliance to help him resist those Saint Realm experts. More importantly, as a fifth level Saint Realm expert, she would become the other party’s wife and vassal.

Moreover, a portion of her merit would also be taken away because the other party would become her husband.

This was a good thing that he might not be able to cultivate even after cultivating for more than ten thousand years.

There probably won’t be many people in the three worlds who wouldn’t envy him!

Even Primordial Heaven Supreme, Jie Yin, Zhun Ti, and the other Saints coveted her merit every time they looked at her!

Originally, it was impossible for Nuwa to do this.

However, she had no choice.

She had to save her brother and help her brother escape the eternal shackles of the Fire Cloud Cave!

For this, it was worth it to marry Lu Xiaoran.

Moreover, she would not suffer much.

Firstly, Lu Xiaoran was also a Saint and his cultivation was not low.

To date, there were only eight Saints in the world, including the recently successful Gautama Buddha on the Western Spirit Mountain!

Every Saint, even if they were only at the first level of the Saint Realm, was an existence that was one in a trillion. They were all worthy of respect.

Secondly, Lu Xiaoran was really very handsome.

Nuwa admitted this.

Although she had created many humans, Lu Xiaoran's appearance seemed to have surpassed what she used to create. It had already reached an extremely high level.

She could not say exactly what this level was. In short, the other party was extremely handsome. Even if she was a Saint, from a woman's perspective, there were really not many people in the entire three worlds who could compare to Lu Xiaoran's appearance.

Unfortunately, just as she thought that victory was within her grasp, Lu Xiaoran directly refused.

"Forget it."

"Hmm?"

Nuwa was instantly dumbfounded and somewhat at a loss.

She had actually been rejected?

Was there a mistake?

Lu Xiaoran had actually rejected her?

She was not just offering to form an alliance with Lu Xiaoran. This time, she was proposing a marriage alliance!

They would completely become a united entity that shared honor and disgrace.

She was an old Saint. She had only agreed to marry him because she acknowledged him.

In the end, this guy actually refused!

Was he crazy?

Even a fool might not be able to make such a stupid decision! However, in fact, although Lu Xiaoran felt that Nuwa was not bad-looking, she was only good-looking

In terms of strength, he was already a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal. Who knew if there was a higher level?

In comparison, Nuwa was only a small fifth level Saint.

He would be at a disadvantage if he married Nuwa. In fact, Nuwa would be the one who was taking advantage of him.

On the other hand, Nuwa did not want to marry him because she liked him. She only wanted to use him to help her brother escape the shackles of the Fire Cloud Cave.

Putting aside the other party's strength, Lu Xiaoran had to at least marry someone who really liked him.

How could he marry an existence who was scheming against him?

"Do you know what you're saying?" Nuwa's expression was already somewhat cold.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Of course I know."

Nuwa clenched her fists tightly. She, the dignified Saint Nuwa, had taken the initiative to propose a marriage but was actually rejected!

A dense humiliation made her nails dig deeply into her flesh.

"You!"

However, just as she was about to say something, another familiar voice quietly sounded in her ear.

"Eh, Sister Nuwa is also here?"

Chapter 466 Shattering the Heavenly Court, Shocking the Three Worlds

"It's you!"

Nuwa's expression instantly changed. She turned around and looked at the other party, her eyes revealing disbelief.

She had never expected Houtu to also come to Golden Ao Island!

She and Houtu could be considered to be old friends. The two of them could also be somewhat considered as friends.

After all, their statuses were similar.

Although Houtu had not really become a Saint, she had still left behind a huge merit for the entire three worlds.

Therefore, her cultivation was also comparable to a Saint.

To put it bluntly, if there was a woman in the entire three worlds who was qualified to be compared to Nuwa, it would undoubtedly be Houtu!

In the entire three worlds, only Houtu could compete with her head-on and not be at a disadvantage. Be it in terms of strength or appearance and aura!

Nuwa clenched her fists slightly.

She finally understood why Lu Xiaoran had rejected her.

So that was why. It was because he already had a woman who was comparable to her!

However, as laughable as it was, she had actually come to discuss a deal with Lu Xiaoran!

It was really too laughable.

Taking a deep breath, Nuwa closed her eyes.

She knew that her wish to use Lu Xiaoran to save the three human emperors had been shattered.

Today, she had suffered a crushing defeat.

"I didn't expect you to have the support of Sister Houtu. Lu Xiaoran, you sure hid it well. You're very smart."

Lu Xiaoran shrugged.

"So-so. Who wouldn't find more allies these days?"

"In that case, why didn't you come to me in the beginning? You're a human and was created by me."

Nuwa's tone had already begun to reveal a chill. Clearly, at this moment, she was resentful towards Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran was not anxious. He smiled faintly and continued, "It's my freedom to find whoever I want!"

Nuwa clenched her fists slightly.

"In that case, I hope you don't regret it in the future."

"I, Lu Xiaoran, never regret what I do."

Lu Xiaoran's indifferent words completely made it impossible for Nuwa to say anything. Nuwa snorted and turned to leave, not even saying a word to Houtu.

Seeing Nuwa leave, Houtu could not help but tease, "Did I ruin someone's plans?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at her.

"Stop talking nonsense. Why are you here?"

"Why? Nuwa can come to your place, but I can't?"

"Stop messing around. Don't talk to me about these things. Why didn't you stay in the Netherworld? Why did you come out to find me?"

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The ridicule on Houtu's face disappeared and was replaced by a solemn expression.

"I specially came to ask you what happened. Why did you suddenly start fighting with the Heavenly Court?"

"The Heavenly Court wants to find trouble with me and sent 100,000 divine troops. There probably is a Saint behind this. If I don't fight back, they will become even more ruthless."

"However, if you directly declare war against the Heavenly Court, you will fight the Saints in advance. At that time, it will naturally cause Hongjun to attack in advance."

"What if Hongjun attacks now? Are you confident enough to deal with Hongjun?"

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"The situation forced me to attack first. Hongjun has investigated Golden Ao Island again. I suspect that he has already vaguely learned something. As the saying goes, it's better to be safe than sorry. I have no choice!"

Houtu sighed faintly.

"Looks like the reshuffling of the three worlds is unavoidable this time."

"By the way, speaking of which, why did you suddenly come to Golden Ao Island at this time?"

Houtu immediately replied, "I found news about Yun Lige's life mark and his killing path."

Lu Xiaoran's eyes lit up.

In Lige's previous life, he was the Demon Ancestor, Rahu. If he could recover the strength of his previous life, coupled with the strength of his current life, he would definitely become a super expert!

At that time, his cultivation would also increase by a portion.

Coupled with Yun Lige's strength, it would be even more convenient for him to resist Hongjun.

"Where is it?"

Lu Xiaoran immediately asked.

"Nine Nether Land."

Houtu said word by word.

"Nine Nether Land?"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

Wang Cai had also told him before that the Nine Nether Land was one of the three places in the three worlds that were not controlled by Patriarch Hongjun.

However, he did not expect Yun Lige's killing Dao and life mark to be in the Nine Nether Land.

However, after thinking about it carefully, he could understand a little.

After all, after the battle between Rahu and Hongjun, Hongjun had obtained victory. The entire world belonged to Hongjun.

Rahu had no choice. He had to leave himself a way out.

In the three worlds, there were only three places that Hongjun could not find.

If he did not escape to one of the three places, where else could he escape to?

However, the Nine Nether Land was very troublesome.

It was said that the experts that existed in the Nine Nether Land were very likely existences that even the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal was afraid of!

More importantly, there was only one way to go to the Nine Nether. That was to destroy one's body and use one's Essence Soul to travel.

How many people could do such a thing?

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his temples fiercely and immediately continued, "Let's put this matter aside for the time being. Currently, among all my disciples, only Bujian and Taixuan haven't found their life marks. Let's wait until they find their life marks."

Lu Xiaoran knew that after the two of them found the life mark, they would naturally be able to greatly increase his cultivation.

At that time, his cultivation would also increase.

Although a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal was powerful, there might still be stronger existences above Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal!

If he could reach that cultivation, who could guarantee that he would be able to deal with the Nine Nether Master?

As long as he could defeat that mysterious Nine Nether Master and snatch back Lige's previous life power and life mark, it would be easy.

Houtu nodded.

"It's good that you're confident. During this period of time, a lot of people will die. I have to return to the Netherworld in time to hold down the fort to prevent anyone from causing trouble and taking the opportunity to cause chaos in the three worlds."

Houtu also turned around and left. Lu Xiaoran looked in the direction of the Heavenly Court, his eyes revealing a dense expression.

He vaguely had a bad feeling.

However, he could not figure out what was going on.

At the same time, at the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Li Jing and Nezha were covered in blood as they quickly escaped back to the Southern Heavenly Gate.

“The Heavenly Court has been defeated. The disciples of Golden Ao Island are attacking. Quick! Quickly activate the Heavenly Court’s defensive formation!”

The expressions of the heavenly troops guarding the Heavenly Court changed drastically when they saw the father and son arrive. They did not dare to have any doubts and immediately activated the defensive formation.

The moment Li Jing and Nezha stepped into the Southern Heavenly Gate, the protective formation had just been formed.

In the next moment, the disciples of Golden Ao Island had already caught up to the Southern Heavenly Gate. The heavenly troops consoled the father and son and said, “Heavenly King, Third Prince, don’t worry. With the defensive formation of the Heavenly Court here, it’s impossible for anyone to step in!”

The father and son did not speak, but their eyes revealed a mocking smile.

“Idiot, we’ve long handed over the weakness of the Heavenly Court’s defensive formation to them. The reason why we got you to open the array formation was to stall for time so that you wouldn’t have the time to inform the entire Heavenly Court to guard against us.

This was also the plan the father and son had decided on. Their identities were special and were still useful. It was not appropriate for them to expose themselves in advance.

After arriving at the Heavenly Court, they could do whatever they wanted.

As for the fate of the Heavenly Court...

The two of them did not care. They were now Lu Xiaoran’s subordinates.

The 3,000 Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals of Golden Ao Island arrived in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate. When they saw this array formation, they did not stop at all. The few Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals directly picked up the Connate cardinal treasure in their hands and circulated their cultivation techniques. In an instant, they bombarded the weakest point of the Heavenly Court’s defensive array formation. The Heaven Soldiers and Heaven Generals could not help but ridicule, “You Jie School disciples want to find trouble with us? You’re simply overestimating yourself!”

“What’s even more laughable is that they actually want to break through this Heavenly Court’s array formation!”

“Do you know who set up this array formation? This is an array formation personally set up by Imperial Gouchen! It’s an array formation set up by a quasi-Saint! Only a quasi-Saint expert can break it!”

However, just as everyone was mocking, the moment the few Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals attacked with the Connate cardinal treasure, the Southern Heavenly Gate of the Heavenly Court that resounded in the three worlds instantly began to tremble violently and emit a violent explosion.

In just a moment, a powerful force mercilessly shattered the weakest spot.

The moment it shattered, the entire Heavenly Court's defensive formation completely lost its support and began to shatter.

The heavenly troops who were mocking them were instantly dumbfounded.

The array formation had been broken?

Were they dreaming?

This was an array formation personally established by one of the Four Imperials, Imperial Gouchen!

That was an array formation established by a quasi-Saint. How could it be broken by a few Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals?

Before they could react, the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal of Golden Ao Island had already descended and launched a crushing attack on the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded incessantly. Lightning exploded again and again, and the flickering light illuminated the entire Heavenly Court.

Countless immortals were frightened and rushed over.

Li Jing and Nezha also added fuel to the fire as they flew towards the depths of the Heavenly Court from both sides and shouted, "The Heavenly Court has been invaded! Gather! All the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Generals, gather! His Majesty has ordered all the immortals to quickly rush to support the Southern Heavenly Gate! If you disobey, you will be killed!"

Chapter 467 quasi-Saint Realm Expert Died One After Another. How Powerful Is Jie School?

Due to the mischievous actions of Li Jing and his son, more and more immortals and heavenly soldiers began to gather from all directions.

This also happened to be convenient for the disciples of the Nameless Sect!

Under the crazy suppression of the 3,000 Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, the heavenly troops and immortals who rushed over were all beaten up crazily.

Lu Dongbin, Han Xiangzi, Tie Guaili... The eight immortals were beaten up on the spot, three dead and four injured. Only Lu Dongbin was holding on bitterly because his cultivation was powerful.

Shui Dexing's arm was severed by Lu Xiaochen's sword, and his expression changed drastically. Before he could escape, Old Master Lu pounced over and slashed him again, destroying the three flowers on his head on the spot and sending him to the afterlife.

Huo Dexing was even more tragic as he was targeted by Shi Changlin.

Shi Changlin was currently a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. Of course, he would definitely not reveal the strength of a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. However, even if he only revealed the strength of a quasi-Saint, it was still not something Huo Dexing could resist.

He only stretched out a finger, and endless pressure shattered Huo Dexing on the spot!

Huo Dexing could not even react in time.

Taibai Jinxing was also unlucky to encounter another second-generation Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal from the Nameless Sect, Jun Changming. Damn, Jun Changming directly forcefully took out the other party's Essence Soul and swallowed it, using the other party's Essence Soul to nourish his strength.

After a wave of attacks, the people of the Heavenly Court were destroyed crazily. The disciples of the Nameless Sect were simply like existences from another dimension. Even though the experts of the Heavenly Court were Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, they were still unable to resist.

On the one hand, it was naturally because all the disciples of the Nameless Sect were peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals.

After reaching the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, there was a huge difference between every small realm!

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This was already enough to give the immortals of the Heavenly Court a headache.

On the other hand, these peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts were all holding Connate cardinal treasure attack Dharma treasures.

How were the experts from the Heavenly Court supposed to deal with this?

Even if all the immortals in the entire Heavenly Court became Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, it would still be difficult for the other party to make a comeback.

Li Jue roared at the sky.

“Heaven Dao, do you really want to destroy our Heavenly Court?”

As soon as he finished speaking, his head was shattered by Ji Wushang's spear. Then, his Essence Soul was forcefully pulled out and directly pierced through, turning him into ashes and disappearing from this world.

The sky was in chaos.

The disciples of the Nameless Sect killed all the gods and Buddhas they encountered in a crushing manner!

This scene that shocked the three worlds was closely observed by the Jade Void Palace, the Limitless Palace, the Western Spirit Mountain... and even the Netherworld.

Many factions had used their spying Dharma treasures to pay attention to this battle.

The moment they saw the Nameless Sect disciples kill with their own eyes, everyone was shocked to the extreme.

“Heavens! Is this the strength of a disciple of Jie School? This... isn't this too terrifying?”

In their hearts, they did not know that these were the disciples of the Nameless Sect and still treated these people as disciples of Jie School.

“This is simply not immortal! The disciples of Jie School are too terrifying. Even the Heavenly Court can't stop them. If they had attacked us, we probably wouldn't be able to suppress them either!”

Originally, they thought that Jie School had only nurtured a small number of experts under Lu Xiaoran's lead.

However, now, it seemed that this was not a small number of experts. Everyone here was an expert!

Moreover, they were existences that were heaven-defying and abnormal!

It was even to the extent that even they, the disciples of the Saints, felt fear.

Even the few Saints could not help but narrow their eyes. They were surprised by the strength of the Jie School disciples.

“Don't be anxious. Although the Heavenly Court has suffered a lot of casualties, the true strength of the Heavenly Court has yet to appear. When they come out, that will be the true show!”

“Isn't it a little too early to say who will win?”

Indeed, just as a disciple of Chan School finished speaking, with a furious roar, the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole transformed into a white light and attacked.

“How dare you trespass into the Heavenly Court and kill the heavenly troops. Are you trying to mess up the three worlds and reverse the Yin and Yang?”

Everyone's eyes immediately lit up.

The Immortal Hermit of the South Pole had already appeared. It was definitely going to happen this time!

As a former Great Immortal of Chan School, although his cultivation was also at the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, as an old Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, he was different from ordinary Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals.

Even though he had yet to become a quasi-Saint, he still had enough confidence and strength to resist several peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts!

In other words, he could take on multiple enemies.

As soon as he arrived, he took advantage of his dense aura and directly collided with the two second-generation disciples of the Nameless Sect.

Boom!

With an explosion, the power of laws trembled.

The two second-generation disciples of the Nameless Sect were immediately knocked back a few steps by the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole, and their Essence Souls swayed.

“Alright!”

The disciples of the various sects who were watching the battle with their Dharma treasures could not help but exclaim.

Seeing the extremely powerful disciples of Jie School, they could not help but exclaim in unison!

It was as if they were the ones who had beaten the disciples of Jie School.

However, before they could be happy, Shi Changlin suddenly attacked in the next second.

He was a true Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. Even if it was not easy for him to directly evolve his true cultivation in front of everyone, it was still possible for him to unleash a quasi-Saint Realm cultivation without exposing his true strength as a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

Shi Changlin attacked and activated his Connate cardinal treasure to directly smash fiercely onto the South Pole Immortal’s head.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole was directly smashed flying, and golden immortal blood shot out of his head.

“What? How is this possible?”

The disciples of the various sects who were watching the battle could not help but shout in unison.

“Isn’t this too unbelievable? Could I be wrong? That’s the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole! How can that guy deal with him alone?”

“Am I dreaming?! I must be dreaming! This world is simply crazy!”

The disciples of the various sects were unable to accept this fact.

However, the truth was that Shi Changlin had not even released his true strength. He had only released about twenty to thirty percent of his full strength.

However, this was already enough for him to kill the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole.

However, if he released his full strength, he could instantly kill the other party.

Now that his cultivation was suppressed, he could only rely on using a few more moves.

Before the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole could react, his second move smashed into the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole’s head again.

Bang!

This time, the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole was utterly defeated.

The three flowers above his head dissipated, and the five auras in his chest turned to nothing. Only his body was left. It had even been torn into pieces by some second-generation disciples' divine beasts.

At this moment, the disciples of the various sects shouted.

"This is impossible! This is impossible!"

The grand Immortal Hermit of the South Pole was once a top-notch Golden Immortal of Chan School. Now, he was even an important official of the Heavenly Court. How could he be directly defeated by the other party in a few moves?

Was this a joke?

He was not some ordinary cultivator!

Just as he was feeling shocked, several more vast auras pressed down.

The aura this time was clearly much stronger than the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole.

"How dare you demons cause trouble in our Heavenly Court? You're simply courting death! Hurry up and surrender!"

As he spoke, five clouds of different colors quickly shot over from five directions.

The pressure revealed by every cloud made countless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals tremble and feel like crawling under its feet.

"The Five Elders are here! Hahaha... the Five Elders are here! We're saved."

The heavenly troops began to shout excitedly.

Moreover, the disciples of the various sects who were watching the live broadcast also nodded excitedly.

"Alright! The Five Elders have arrived."

The Five Elders were the true powerful combat strength of the Heavenly Court. Each of them had great merit and had reached the quasi-Saint Realm!

They were the strongest below the Saint Realm!

The strength of a quasi-saint was shocking. Although they were not Saints, quasi-saints were already existences worth looking up to. They were also existences that could kill enemies easily.

Soon, the clouds arrived. From the five clouds of different colors, five quasi-saint experts that were dressed in five corresponding colors walked out!

“I, the Azure Thearch of the East, the Azure Spirit Elder, the Ninth Heaven Monarch, have arrived. Who dares to touch our Heavenly Court?”

“I, the Third Red Pill Spirit Emperor, Heaven Monarch Yun of the South, have arrived. Anyone who dares to touch our Heavenly Court will be killed without mercy!”

“I, the Central Profound Emperor, the Spirit Yellow Elder, Qi Tian Monarch, have arrived. Kneel quickly and die! If so, we’ll leave your corpses intact!”

“I, the White Emperor Spirit Emperor of the West, the Seventh Heaven Lord, have come to kill you demons of Jie School!”

“I, the Northern Black Emperor, Fifth Heaven Lord Wu Lingxuan, am here to demand an explanation for our Heavenly Court!”

The shouts cheered everyone up, making the immortals of the entire Heavenly Court who had been blasted apart excited and speechless!

Finally!

The true experts of the Heavenly Court had arrived!

With these true experts of the Heavenly Court, what was there to be afraid of?

The Heavenly Court would definitely win!

However, not only were the disciples of Jie School not afraid at all, but more than twenty of them also looked at each other and even smiled as they welcomed them.

“Are they crazy?”

At this moment, be it the immortals of the Heavenly Court or the disciples of the other sects, question marks could not help but appear in their minds.

The Heavenly Court had already sent out quasi-Saint experts. Why were they still not running?

What were they waiting for?

Moreover, they even specially went to welcome the other party. Weren’t they basically courting death?

The Five Elders could not help but narrow their eyes slightly when they saw this.

“You’re courting death!”

As they spoke, the five of them attacked at the same time in an attempt to capture these twenty or so people.

However, the moment they attacked, these twenty or so people actually erupted with auras that were not inferior to theirs at all!

The Five Elders’ pupils instantly constricted.

“Damn it!”

These twenty or so people were actually all quasi-Saints?!

The Five Elders were directly dumbfounded at this moment and prepared to retreat urgently.

However, it was already too late!

When Shi Changlin and the others stepped forward, it meant that their outcome was already destined!

Chapter 468 Four Imperials

“Strange, what’s going on with the Five Elders? Why did they escape?” “That’s right. What’s wrong with the Five Elders? Five dignified quasi-Saint Realm experts killing these rats from Jie School is as easy as slaughtering dogs and chickens. What are they doing?”

The disciples of the various sects guarding the mirror could not help but be puzzled when they saw this.

However, the expressions of the few Saints suddenly changed, as if they had thought of something. Their expressions were extremely gloomy.

There were only two things that could make the Five Elders afraid. It was either Lu Xiaoran or an existence that could completely defeat them.

Moreover, if it were Lu Xiaoran, they would not be so afraid.

This was because once Lu Xiaoran attacked, the Saints would also attack. Lu Xiaoran was afraid of the other party’s strength and naturally did not dare to attack easily.

However, what if it was an existence that could defeat them without violating the rules and would not provoke the Saint Realm experts to make a move?

The Five Elders had turned around and run when Shi Changlin and the others attacked.

Did this mean that Shi Changlin and the others were able to injure the Five Elders?

They... were all Pseudo-Saints?

Just as the Saints thought of this, Shi Changlin and the others quickly surrounded the Five Elders.

Even if the more than twenty Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals suppressed their cultivation, it was still very easy for them to surround five quasi-Saints.

“No!”

The Five Elders screamed, their faces filled with despair and shock.

However, Shi Changlin and the others would not hold back at all.

More than twenty top-notch experts attacked at the same time. With just a little bit of force, they made the world tremble.

After that powerful attack, space directly collapsed and the power of laws flew everywhere. Crack! Crack!

The spatial barrier in the air kept cracking before quickly healing again.

The Five Elders screamed repeatedly under everyone's attacks, and their auras quickly weakened.

If Shi Changlin and the others all erupted with their true strength. Any one of them alone was already able to severely injure or instantly kill the Five Elders of the Heavenly Court!

However, because they did not want to expose their identities as Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals yet, they could only lower their auras and work together to increase the number of attacks and slowly exhaust the other party to death.

They did not even use the Connate cardinal treasures in their hands. It could be said that they were beating the other party without any equipment.

To the Five Elders, this was even more terrifying than instantly killing them!

The disciples of the various sects watching this scene completely collapsed.

"These... these... these more than twenty Jie School disciples are all quasi-Saint Realm experts?"

"How is this possible? How can there be so many Pseudo-Saints in Jie School? What resources do they have?"

On the West Heaven Spirit Mountain, Jie Yin, Zhun Ti, and even Gautama finally understood why the tens of thousands of troops sent out by the Spirit Mountain were instantly killed!

The other party was too powerful!

Their strength had already exceeded their understanding.

However, this also made them feel lucky.

Fortunately, Lu Xiaoran was attacking the Heavenly Court and not them.

If it were them, they would probably be the ones to suffer this disaster at this moment!

Jie Ling and Zhun Ti looked at each other and could not help but heave a sigh of relief, each revealing a knowing smile.

Indeed, the people of the Spirit Mountain were smart.

In Nuwa Palace, Nuwa looked at the scene from her mirror artifact and clenched her fists tightly, her small face becoming especially solemn.

Lu Xiaoran's strength had far exceeded her expectations.

"This guy actually trained so many quasi-Saints in such a short period of time! How did he do it?"

It had to be known that Lu Xiaoran had only advanced to the Saint Realm a few years ago.

In a few short years, his results had almost surpassed the combined results of all the other Saints.

This was simply abnormal and unreasonable. At this moment, Nuwa suddenly regretted it.

That's right, she regretted it!

She regretted choosing to retreat when she bumped into Houtu and did not continue to pester Lu Xiaoran.

Back then, the reason why she chose to stay indoors and not participate in the tribulation was because she was not good at raising subordinates. There were not many impressive subordinates under her.

After participating in the tribulation, she would not be able to obtain any benefits.

Now, she had met Lu Xiaoran, who was so good at raising disciples, but had failed to grasp her opportunity.

If she could really marry Lu Xiaoran and become his woman, she would be able to protect Lu Xiaoran for a few years first and then let Lu Xiaoran train more powerful subordinates. Perhaps in a few years, she and Lu Xiaoran could become the strongest force in the three worlds other than Dao Ancestor Hongjun!

At that time, wouldn't it be easy for her to save her brother?

At this moment, she really regretted it.

In the Heavenly Court, the resistance of the Five Elders was already approaching the end.

They were all severely injured and were simply unable to continue resisting. Another wave of attacks from Shi Changlin and the others was enough to kill them!

However, at this moment, an accident suddenly happened.

A hole was torn in the horizon, and the spatial power was torn apart alive!

An extremely powerful force erupted from the torn hole, suppressing everyone present until their hair could not help but stand on end.

"This aura! How powerful!"

Zhuge Ziqiong looked slightly at the rift in the sky.

"It's a peak quasi-saint expert!"

Su Lingwu raised his eyebrows.

"Peak quasi-Saint Realm? Who are they?"

Fang Tianyuan said, "If I'm not wrong, it should be the Four Imperials of the Heavenly Court. They are the super experts of this era! If we weren't around, they could also be considered to be the most powerful among the second-tier experts of this era."

"Oh? They're actually that powerful? Interesting."

Fang Tianyuan walked into the distance.

"I still have something to do. The two of you stay here and keep an eye on the situation." "Yes!"

The hole in the sky had already opened to a distance of ten thousand meters.

A majestic figure surrounded by lightning slowly stepped out.

With every step he took, the spatial power and the power of laws would suffer a huge fluctuation. Everyone could already vaguely see a fluctuation.

“Heavenly Imperial Gouchen of the High Palace! One of the Four Imperials of the Heavenly Court has appeared!”

“Heavens, even the four of them are here. This battle is getting more and more lively! Jie School is going crazy!”

Everyone could not help but exclaim, and the expressions of the Saints became even gloomier.

Even the Four Imperials of the Heavenly Court had appeared. If they still could not deal with these people from Jie School, the Saints would not be able to help but attack.

After all, they could not watch the Heavenly Court be destroyed!

Although the Heavenly Court was Hao Tian’s territory, it was still useful sometimes.

More importantly, if the Heavenly Court was destroyed by Jie School, wouldn’t the Heavenly Court become Jie School’s territory? In the future, Jie School could proclaim themselves to be the ruler of the three worlds. They could use the Heavenly Court to take in a large number of disciples and faith to become stronger step by step and squeeze out the other factions.

Who would be willing to allow this?

At this moment, Imperial Gouchen had already completely stepped out of the spatial rift. He looked at the Five Elders below who were about to be destroyed, his expression extremely cold.

“Why aren’t you stopping? How dare you kill an important official of our Heavenly Court. Do you really think the people in the Heavenly Court are all pushovers? If you don’t stop, I’ll turn you all to ashes!”

These words were said fiercely, even mixed with the power of laws.

Many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals from Jie School who heard this felt their bodies tremble. Their eardrums were incomparably painful, and their heads seemed to be about to explode.

The strength of a peak quasi-Saint was indeed not something they could withstand casually.

At this moment, Zhuge Ziqiong snorted and directly used her strength to resist this power of laws.

As soon as she attacked, the other Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals immediately felt much better.

The others did not notice this scene, but the few Saints did.

“This woman is so powerful!”

“I didn’t expect Lu Xiaoran to even have such a subordinate. Her cultivation is probably not inferior to a peak quasi-Saint.”

“Damn it! How powerful is this Lu Xiaoran? He’s only a brat who has just stepped into the Saint Realm. How can he possibly nurture a peak quasi Saint expert in such a short period of time? How did he do it?”

At this moment, the Saints began to doubt their lives.

On Su Lingwu’s side, the moment Zhuge Ziqiong attacked, he directly said, “Kill the Five Elders! Leave none alive!”

“Yes!”

Shi Changlin and the others received the orders and sent out the last wave of attacks.

“No! Stop!”

Imperial Gouchen roared and descended with the divine lightning in his hand.

This divine might was peerless. If it were anyone else, even a quasi-Saint, they would be severely injured!

Although both parties were at the Saint Realm, the difference in strength between an ordinary quasi-Saint Realm expert and a peak quasi-Saint Realm expert was really too great!

However!

Unfortunately, Shi Changlin and the others were not ordinary quasi-Saints. They were Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, true existences comparable to Saints.

They were only putting on an act!

Therefore, they did not care about the attack of Imperial Gouchen at all and completed the last attack on the Five Elders without holding back.

Boom!

With an explosion, the Five Elders were all killed!

That powerful force directly destroyed the Five Elders!

At this moment, the entire three worlds fell silent!

This was too crazy!

They had actually really killed the Five Elders of the Heavenly Court!

This Jie School was simply a group of lunatics!

The moment the Five Elders were destroyed, Imperial Gouchen’s eyes widened as he roared!

The lightning power in his entire body began to expand crazily.

“I want to kill all of you! I want to kill all of you!”

As he spoke, his attack also landed directly on everyone’s heads.

“It’s done!”

The heavenly Soldiers and heavenly Generals, as well as the cultivators in front of the mirror image, clenched their fists excitedly.

With one of the Four Imperials around, even if they could survive, they would still suffer!

Jie School deserved to die for killing the Five Elders!

Chapter 469 Hao Tian Is Out of Seclusion, the Ninth Saint in the World

When the lightning power of Imperial Gouchen fell, almost everyone except Jie School had a smile on their faces.

In their opinion, Shi Changlin and the others were definitely dead!

However, the moment the power of lightning smashed down, the smiles on everyone’s faces instantly disappeared, and their jaws even fell to the ground.

Shi Changlin and the others resisted the power of lightning head-on and were actually unscathed!

This was simply unimaginable!

It had to be known that that was not a move of a small fry. It was a move of the grand Four Imperials of the Heavenly Court, Imperial Gouchen!

His full-power attack was actually useless against everyone. Just how powerful were Shi Changlin and the others for them to be unscathed?

In fact, even Imperial Gouchen was dumbfounded. He was stunned and did not know what was going on.

This shouldn’t be the case!

He knew his cultivation level. It could be said that it was difficult to find an opponent below the Saint Realm.

Moreover, it was impossible for these people to all be Saints. How could they be his match?

However, they had succeeded in blocking his attack.

This strength, this monstrosity, was simply too powerful!

“They’re not Pseudo-Saints! They’re peak Pseudo-Saints!”

Some people took another guess at the identities of Shi Changlin, Old Master Lu, and the others again.

Everyone’s hearts immediately trembled again.

Peak quasi-Saint Realm!

Heavens!

They were actually at the peak of the quasi-Saint Realm!

Didn't that mean that they were no longer one step away, but infinitely close to stepping into the Saint Realm?

Heavens, weren't they too powerful?

"That's not right. How could there be so many Pseudo-Saints? No matter how heaven-defying Lu Xiaoran is, it's impossible for him to be even more heaven-defying than an old Saint. Moreover, there's definitely a peak quasi-Saint among them. After all, they only need one peak quasi-Saint to resist the attack of Imperial Gouchen."

"That's right, that must be the case."

At this moment, the air distorted again. A spatial rift opened, and two people walked out in succession.

"It's the Imperial Ziwei of the North Pole! Imperial Ziwei has appeared!"

"There's also the South Pole's Imperial Changsheng! He's made from the Essence Soul of Primordial Heaven Supreme and was formed from a wisp of Primordial Heaven Supreme's intent. His strength is at the top of the four!"

"With the two of them here, that demon from Jie School probably can't be so arrogant anymore, right?"

Only the disciples of Jie School were expressionless.

Imperial Ziwei looked at Imperial Gouchen and smiled.

"Gouchen, the two of us will help you."

"These lunatics of Jie School dare to look down on the might of our Heavenly Court. Today, I'll make sure that all of them stay in our Heavenly Court. Not a single one of them will be able to leave."

However, Imperial Gouchen did not answer him directly. Instead, he snorted.

"Hmph! Why would we need so many people to deal with a mere group of thieves? I originally wanted to attack myself. Since the two of you are here, I'll leave it to the two of you. My mount is about to eat. I'll leave first."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Everyone could not help but be dumbfounded. What was he doing?

It had to be known that there might be a peak quasi-Saint expert in Jie School!

Therefore, it was actually easier for the three of them to fight together.

If there were only two peak Pseudo-Saints, the effect might be greatly weakened.

As for Imperial Gouchen, he only heaved a sigh of relief after turning around and stepping into the spatial rift. Damn, fortunately, he reacted quickly and escaped first!

Everyone only thought that Shi Changlin and the others had a peak Saint Realm expert among them, which was why they were able to resist his attack.

However, in fact, only the person who attacked them knew that Shi Changlin and the others had not made a move at all just now and had only used their bodies to resist his attack.

How could they be at the peak of the quasi-Saint Realm if they were able to resist his attack with just their bodies?

What a joke!

He did not even dare to proclaim that he was able to block his own full-power attack without using any Dharma treasure or cultivation techniques!

Shi Changlin and the others had definitely surpassed the peak of the Saint Realm and had reached the Saint Realm!

Although he did not know why Shi Changlin and the others did not reveal their cultivation as Saints... He knew that they had definitely hidden their cultivation.

Even if they did not hide their cultivation, they should all be at the peak of the Saint Realm.

Moreover, they were already at the peak of the quasi-Saint Realm, what about the three fellows behind them?

It couldn't be that the three of them were also at the peak of the Saint Realm, right?

As for that Fang Tianyuan, Imperial Gouchen had long noticed him. During the fight, that guy simply left alone. It was worthy to note that he did not run but had simply left.

Leaving calmly and running were two different concepts.

Since Lu Xiaoran dared to attack the Heavenly Court, it was impossible for him to send the disciples of Jie School to their deaths!

He definitely had ulterior motives.

In the battle, the three of them had never attacked. During the battle, one of them even left.

What did this mean? It meant that they were extremely confident in fighting the Heavenly Court.

They were not stupid and arrogant. Since they dared to be so confident, it meant that they had the strength to destroy the Heavenly Court!

Something was wrong, something was really wrong!

In short, he would escape first.

In any case, his status in the Heavenly Court was extraordinary. Moreover, he had just attacked. Even if he defeated Jie School, it was impossible for the Jade Emperor to increase his status. Similarly, the other party would not hold him accountable.

However, if he could not win, he would have to lose his life.

He had experienced several hundreds of thousands of years and had finally cultivated to the peak of the quasi-Saint Realm. He was only a step away from cultivating to the Saint Realm. He did not want to take the risk.

On the other side, Fang Tianyuan arrived at the Great Sage Manor.

Because the Six-Eared Macaque had become the Victorious Fighting Buddha, everyone thought that Sun Wukong was still alive. Naturally, the Great Sage Manor was not destroyed.

He stood at the door with his hands behind his back and looked at the signboard on the door in a daze.

After countless years, everything in the world had changed.

In the past, this was the place where he had displayed his talents for the first time and become famous in the entire three worlds.

Now, the location remained, but his identity was gone.

No one knew that he was actually the Great Sage, Sun Wukong!

No one knew that he was still alive!

Everyone only knew that the former Great Sage, Sun Wukong, had already become the Victorious Fighting Buddha of the Western Spirit Mountain.

Fang Tianyuan wondered if he had not been so stubborn back then and submitted to the Saint. Would everything be better now?

If so, he would not be killed by Gautama and he could also stop the little white dragon from getting into trouble and not let his master Tang Seng and Bajie be implicated. Monk Sha would also not need to wander in the mortal world and become an ordinary old mortal.

However... if that was the case, how would it be different from dying?

Sun Wukong was not born to be a servant!

"You're back."

A faint voice sounded in Fang Tianyuan's ear. He retracted his gaze and looked at the other party. A face that he was once familiar with and appreciated entered his sight.

"Brother Yang, long time no see. How have you been?"

The person who had arrived was none other than Yang Jian!

He took a deep breath and his chest was somewhat stuffy.

"I originally thought that you wouldn't return. I didn't expect you to return in the end. Moreover... you even joined Jie School and stood opposite the Heavenly Court again."

“The Heavenly Court and I are destined to be enemies. I don’t care if the Saints are hypocritical, but if they kill me, I have to interfere. Moreover, my master Tang Seng and junior brothers both died at the hands of the Heavenly Court and the Spirit Mountain.”

Yang Jian’s expression revealed a faint sadness.

“Are we really going to fight? Are we destined to fight to the death?”

Fang Tianyuan smiled and shook his head.

“No. Although you’re still Yang Jian, I’m no longer Sun Wukong. There’s no need for us to fight to the death.”

Yang Jian raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Looks like your current cultivation level is not bad. In that case, I really have to experience it.”

With a flick of his finger, the three-pointed double-edged saber had already appeared in his palm.

Fang Tianyuan’s expression did not change at all. With just a slight movement of his eyes, Yang Jian immediately felt that his body could not even move at all.

“What? This... this is...!”

Yang Jian’s pupils constricted, and his eyes widened in extreme disbelief.

Was he dreaming?

Fang Tianyuan was actually so powerful?

He had been cultivating well for the past tens of thousands of years, and Fang Tianyuan had only cultivated for a few years.

At this moment, Nezha and Li Jing had also flown to the Great Sage Manor. Seeing this scene, Nezha immediately advised,

“Monkey, don’t attack Second Brother Yang. Previously, when I went to the Huaguo Mountain and River Curtain Cave, he was the one who let me go and even helped me block the spies from the Heavenly Court.”

“Is that so?”

Fang Tianyuan replied indifferently and retracted his pressure.

Yang Jian was still in a daze when Nezha immediately flew in front of him.

“Second Brother Yang, come to our Nameless Sect. With your talent, you can easily become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.”

“What did you say?” Yang Jian was shocked. “Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal! My father and I are both Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals now. Joining the Nameless Sect is the true way out! Stop working for the Heavenly Court. Even if you work for another 100,000 years, you won’t be able to become a Saint.”

On the battlefield, after Imperial Ziwei and Imperial Changsheng of the South Pole left, they were first somewhat stunned. However, they quickly reacted and began to attack Shi Changlin and the others.

The outcome was naturally self-evident. The two of them were beaten up and were severely injured in minutes, on the verge of death.

At this moment, the entire three worlds were in chaos.

They finally understood why Imperial Gouchen had left. He was not leaving. He was escaping! Lu Xiaoran didn't just have one or two peak Saint Realm experts. Instead, all of his disciples were peak quasi-Saint Realm experts! There were more than twenty of them!

They were all at the peak of the quasi-Saint Realm!

How were they supposed to compete? At this moment, some people were already secretly calculating. If Jie School could survive, they could consider joining Jie School!

After all, Lu Xiaoran from Jie School was really good at nurturing experts.

"Gouchen! Damn you!"

Imperial Ziwei was so furious that he vomited blood.

However, at this moment, he was already helpless!

In another move, he and the South Pole's Imperial Changsheng would also die here!

If not for Gouchen's betrayal and deception, they would not have ended up like this!

Unfortunately, they could not even escape now.

At this moment, an accident suddenly happened. A supreme aura suddenly spread out from the Numinous Palace, shocking the entire three worlds!

Chapter 470: Exposed, a Super Glamorous lineup that Shocked the Three Realms

As this powerful aura appeared, the world trembled.

"Saint! It's the aura of a Saint!"

"Another Saint? It's Hao Tian. It must be the Jade Emperor Hao Tian. Other than him, no one in the Heavenly Court is capable of becoming a Saint!"

"Heavens, even Hao Tian has become a Saint! Doesn't that mean that there are nine Saints in the world now?"

"This battle is really getting more and more exciting. Now that Hao Tian has become a Saint, the disciples of Jie School will probably be unable to continue jumping around."

"Now, it depends on what Lu Xiaoran does. If Lu Xiaoran doesn't attack, Hao Tian will definitely kill all the Jie School disciples. However, once Lu Xiaoran participates, the other Saints will definitely not sit idly by. At that time, all the Saints will attack together and he will be dead for sure!"

In the Purple Cloud Palace, Hongjun frowned.

“Why is it that even Hao Tian has become a Saint? Why are the heavenly secrets becoming more and more chaotic? No, something seems to be wrong. The Primordial Purple Qi avatars that I sent to the lower realm have yet to return. Could something have happened? No, I have to go and take a look myself.”

Hongjun took a deep breath and directly activated his intrinsic Dharma treasure—the Jade Creation Disc!

He vaguely felt somewhat uneasy.

It had to be known that he had never felt so uneasy even when he fought the Demon Ancestor Rahu for the authority to represent the Heaven Dao.

The only time he felt uneasy was when he faced that person!

.....

That person was none other than Monarch Pangu who created the world!

For this, he and Rahu worked together to set up a plan. First, they suppressed the three races of the dragon, phoenix, and Qilin. Then, they used the demons to destroy the twelve ancestral Magi Race experts formed from Pangu’s blood essence.

Moreover, after defeating Luo Jing, he had subdued Grand Supreme Elder, Primordial Heaven Supreme, and the Heaven Ascension Sect Master formed by Pangu’s Essence Soul!

Only then did he represent the Heaven Dao for hundreds of thousands of years!

Therefore, when he felt this way, he knew that he could not be careless.

Even if it was dangerous to break through Pangu’s seal, he still had to confirm this.

Before confirming it, he could not kill Lu Xiaoran.

This was because Lu Xiaoran was his opportunity, an aura that could completely annex the three worlds. If he killed the wrong person, he might have to wait for countless periods of time to unify the three worlds!

As long as he completely unified the three worlds, he would not be afraid even if Pangu revived.

...

On Golden Ao Island, Lu Xiaoran, who was cultivating, suddenly opened his eyes.

Yun Lige and the others could not help but narrow their eyes.

“Master, Hao Tian has become a Saint!”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and was somewhat helpless.

“I didn’t expect this to happen in the end!”

“Then Master, what should we do now?”

Lu Xiaoran took a deep breath.

“Although Hao Tian has become a Saint, without my orders, Tianyuan and the others would not have exposed their Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal cultivation. Even if they have to be killed, they will not ruin my plan.”

“However, in this way, Hao Tian will kill many Nameless Sect disciples. Although I can revive them, the time it takes to revive them is too long, even longer than the time it takes for me to cultivate! I can’t wait that long.”

Yun Lige and the others clenched their fists and looked at their master firmly.

“Master! No matter what your decision is, we’ll follow you to the death.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“In that case, let’s go to the Heavenly Court.”

“Yes!”

...

At this moment, in the Heavenly Court, Imperial Ziwei of the North Pole and Imperial Changsheng of the South Pole could not help but shout excitedly,

“Our Heavenly Court has a Saint! Our Heavenly Court has a Saint! Hahaha...”

“You demons of Jie School, you’ll really die this time!”

“Hurry up and kneel and surrender to our Heavenly Court. Perhaps there’s still a chance of survival!”

Shi Changlin and the others looked at each other and did not say anything. They directly and decisively attacked.

“What are you doing?”

“Bastards! You actually refuse to give up. Do you really want to kill us?”

What answered them was a powerful attack from more than twenty Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals.

“No!”

The two peak quasi-Saint Realm experts who had long been severely injured were two of the Four Imperials of the Heavenly Court. With a tragic cry, they were all killed by Lu Xiaoran’s disciples!

The people from the three worlds could not help but tremble fiercely.

“Heavens, are these guys crazy?”

“Hao Tian has already become a Saint, but they still dare to do this? Aren’t they afraid that Hao Tian will destroy the entire Golden Ao Island in a fit of anger?”

“It’s over, it’s over. They’re definitely dead this time!”

In fact, the situation was indeed very dangerous. Just as everyone was thinking, a violent and arrogant anger directly pressed down on Shi Changlin and the others.

“You bastards of Jie School actually dare to kill so many of our Heavenly Court’s disciples! Today, I will definitely hack all of you into pieces and shatter your divine souls. You will never be able to reincarnate!”

The moment the pressure attacked, another pressure erupted from the crowd.

It was Lu Xiaoran’s puppet hiding in the crowd!

Boom!

The two pressures collided and instantly shattered the space where the two pressures collided!

The death-like pressure simply made one at a loss!

Even a peak quasi-Saint would be instantly slashed into two if they were in that position. It was possible that their souls would be destroyed and they would be unable to recover.

This was because this was an attack from a Saint!

The attack of a Saint contained the profundity of the Great Dao. Who could resist it?

Hao Tian’s figure instantly arrived. When he saw Lu Xiaoran’s puppet, he could not help but sneer.

“Why? Lu Xiaoran, do you want to attack?”

Lu Xiaoran’s puppet glanced indifferently.

“Do I still need to report to you?”

“Hahahaha...”

Hao Tian roared with laughter, and then his eyes gradually turned cold.

“You sure have a big appetite! However, let me tell you! This is the Heavenly Court! This is my territory! As the three worlds’ supreme expert, I’ll make sure you’ll never be able to return if you dare to continue attacking! Even if you’re a Saint, I’ll make sure you die without a burial place!”

“How do you plan on doing that? With your words?”

Lu Xiaoran’s puppet smiled in disdain.

However, just as he finished speaking, a figure broke through the spatial barrier in the next second.

“Fellow Daoist Lu, how have you been?”

The first person to arrive was Primordial Heaven Supreme.

Primordial Heaven Supreme had always been at odds with Jie School. Back then, he was the one who schemed against Jie School. Moreover, he had been beaten by Tongtian time and time again and had long wanted to destroy all of Jie School.

Back then, he had been provoked by Lu Xiaoran in Jie School and did not have the chance to attack. Now, he would be the first to attack.

Hao Tian smiled smugly.

“Primordial Heaven Supreme, you came at the right time. If we work together today, we will definitely be able to kill Lu Xiaoran!”

A chill flashed in Primordial Heaven Supreme’s eyes.

This Hao Tian had just become a Saint and already thought of himself as the supreme expert of the three worlds?

If not for him, the other party would not have the ability to become a Saint at all. In the end, the other party actually dared to treat him as an equal.

However, now was the time to deal with Lu Xiaoran, so it was not appropriate for him to target Hao Tian. He would deal with this idiot Hao Tian after destroying Lu Xiaoran first.

At this moment, the spatial barrier shattered, and another Saint arrived.

It was actually none other than School Master Tongtian!

At this moment, many old disciples of Jie School in the Heavenly Court were so excited that tears welled up in their eyes.

“Sect Master! Sect Master is out!”

“Wuwuwu... After tens of thousands of years, I didn’t expect to still be able to see Master’s holy appearance one day! Wuwuwu...”

Tongtian did not have the time to be emotional with these disciples.

“Hmph! Primordial Heaven Supreme, you bastard, you want to destroy my Jie School?! Who do you think you are? If you have the ability, why don’t you fight me?”

“What? Tongtian! Why are you out?”

Primordial Heaven Supreme’s expression changed drastically. Hao Tian’s expression also changed.

In fact, it was not only them. Even the entire three worlds were frightened.

Everyone knew that Tongtian was imprisoned in the Purple Cloud Palace and was not allowed to take a step.

Now, he had actually come out, and at the most critical moment!

Did Patriarch Hongjun ask him to come out?

If that was the case, didn’t that mean that Dao Ancestor Hongjun had some thoughts?

For a moment, everyone was panic-stricken.

Primordial Heaven Supreme cursed.

“Tongtian, you must have escaped secretly! If you dare to escape, aren’t you afraid that Master will punish you and kill you?”

“So what if you kill me? At the very least, I can kill you before I die! It’s fine as long as my Jie School can persevere!”

“Do you think you can kill me just because you want to? You’re thinking too simply!”

Primordial Heaven Supreme smiled coldly. In the next moment, space shattered one after another.

“Junior Brother, you’re too much.”

With an even stronger aura, Grand Supreme Elder stepped out of the spatial rift.

“Hahahaha... Senior Brother Tongtian, a few days ago, you were still jumping around in the Purple Cloud Palace and said that you wanted to destroy us. Now, you even dare to disobey the Dao Ancestor. Let’s see who the final victor will be.”

The two Saints of the Western Sect, Jie Yin and Zhun Ti, had also appeared.

Behind them, Gautama also crawled out.

When he saw Tongtian, guilt flashed in his eyes.

Tongtian also saw him. Tongtian did not even look at Jie Yin and Zhun Ti.

“Duobao, it’s been so many years. I didn’t expect you to have already become a Saint!”

Gautama turned around.

“It’s been so many years. Why are you still talking about this? Now, I’m not your disciple, Duobao. I’m the master of the Western Sect Spirit Mountain! Gautama!”

A trace of pain flashed in Tongtian’s eyes, but he was not angry.

“It’s not your fault. I was too stupid back then. I harmed myself and the entire Jie School, making many disciples suffer. It’s only right for you to join the Western Sect.”

Then, he took a deep breath.

“However, what happened today concerns the life and death of Jie School. If we have to fight later, I won’t hold back.”

Gautama nodded.

“Don’t worry, I naturally won’t hold back either.”

The entire three worlds were in an uproar.

“Heavens, all the Saints are participating! This is really lively!”