

Chapter 1 : Chapter 11 – Using Equipment to Crush the Opposition | incarneous

The first time Yan Zhaoge crossed worlds, he landed in a martial warrior civilization that was at the peak of prosperity. He ended up in the book storage building of the the Divine Palace, which collected and preserved the classics of the entire world from all fields of knowledge.

Yan Zhaoge took a deep breath and closed his eyes. A faint screen of light appeared near his body, gradually transforming into the blurry light of water which made everything appear white and black, losing their lustre. As the light that resembled water seeped in, the time in the area seemed to slow and then fall still. Seeing this, the Brocade Emperor and Encompassing Emperor both nodded inwardly, "Considering his age and cultivation base, his attainments in the Aeon Light Heavenly Scripture are unexpectedly high. The Brocade Emperor and Encompassing Emperor did not refuse him as they moved in unison. It was not that time was truly flowing in reverse. Even if it was, it would still be difficult to revert back to a few months or even a few years ago. Still, the rippling light of time combined with the devilish qi of black fire amidst space, gradually forming a scene of light as it sought to reconstruct the images of the past. Suddenly, white light flickered amidst space. A familiar face appeared before Yan Zhaoge and Meng Wan. Garbed in white and wielding a black sabre, her cascading hair simply tied up behind her back and her gaze focused, it was none other than Feng Yunsheng! Feng Yunsheng was seated on the ground in the meditative position as the Extreme Yin Crown was emitting pure, clear radiance above her head, resembling the bright moon in the sky. The Cold Sun Divine Sabre was placed horizontally across her knee, wisps of black qi extending from within which transformed into runes that wounded around her body like chains. In front of Feng Yunsheng, there was a huge black sun hovering in mid-air. Meanwhile, the tiny ember of flame was completely suppressed by the dim darkness, rendered totally unable to move. The huge black sun emitted black sunlight which shone on and illuminated the Cold Sun Divine Sabre. Feng Yunsheng had a calm look on her face and a resolute gaze as she looked at the black sun. A silhouette surfaced within the black sun. Why is this sabre so close to me? Jian Shunhua who was rumoured to be a person of few words spoke liberally in front of Feng Yunsheng, "It is true that you are not the reborn sabre spirit. Still, a wisp of your soul is sealed within the remnant shell of the Rahu Sabre. This sabre should be called the rebirth of that split soul portion of yours. While it is not your clone, its mind is connected to yours as you can wield it like an arm. She calmly asked, "Exalted Rahu Luminary, is it? Feng Yunsheng did not resist as she sat unmoving where she was, simply guarding and stabilising her mind. Seeing this, the Encompassing Emperor nodded slightly, "While the Exalted Rahu Luminary has been reborn, she is exceptionally weak due to having to ensure that she does not fall to the dark side. Instead, it is an inner battle of will. Feng Yunsheng had a resilient personality and firm will that was rare amongst all those he had seen before. It was a strength that surpassed her age and the boundaries of her cultivation base. He did not worry about how Feng Yunsheng might fare against others. Still, her opponent this time was no normal person, being someone who had left behind a glorious reputation for themselves in the grand annals of history. Even her very death itself might have been a segment of her plan. Also, how many could be certain that under the precondition of not becoming a devil, they would still succeed in the rebirth they sought following their deaths? Even so, Jian Shunhua had dared to make such a gamble! She might not have reached a state where she had been left with no choice at all but to make that gamble. Devilish qi of black fire vaguely circulated within her pupils as well. Still, her gaze remained clear. The Extreme Yin Crown that she wore shook, the pure moonlight transforming into a sabre-light which broke the huge black sun! The white sabre-light left behind traces amidst space, resembling a passageway connecting towards Yan Zhaoge. There is still another half which concerns a great Devil. I do not know which one specifically it is, but it is definitely not simple. Because I cannot fully control myself, I will be unable to leave traces behind to aid in pursuit as something left behind by my right hand could be wiped off by my own left hand the very next moment. Because of that, there is no need to look for me. Otherwise, even this message may be eradicated by myself. Seeing this, the Brocade Emperor and Encompassing Emperor both nodded inwardly, Considering his age and cultivation base, his attainments in the Aeon Light Heavenly Scripture are unexpectedly high. Please assist, Emperors, Yan Zhaoge

s voice sounded rather ethereal as it seemed fast at times whilst slow at others. Yan Zhaoge s gaze was solemn, A message left behind by Yunsheng. As the white light appeared, a series of images were finally shown. Garbed in white and wielding a black sabre, her cascading hair simply tied up behind her back and her gaze focused, it was none other than Feng Yunsheng. Feng Yunsheng was seated on the ground in the meditative position as the Extreme Yin Crown was emitting pure, clear radiance above her head, resembling the bright moon in the sky. In front of Feng Yunsheng, there was a huge black sun hovering in mid air. Her expression was cold and stern as always as she calmly met Feng Yunsheng s gaze with a piercing gaze. I am not the reborn sabre spirit, and you also do not exist within the sabre. Why is this sabre so close to me Feng Yunsheng spoke relatively calmly, sounding neither panicked nor perturbed. Jian Shunhua who was rumoured to be a person of few words spoke liberally in front of Feng Yunsheng, It is true that you are not the reborn sabre spirit. The pure moonlight suppressed the jet black chains encircling Feng Yunsheng to some extent. Still, resisting them mostly still depended on Feng Yunsheng s own will. She calmly asked, Exalted Rahu Luminary, is it While I admire senior s flair from the past, this junior does not wish to become a shell through which someone else comes back from the dead. A very outstanding young girl, Not only was Jian Shunhua not vexed, an amused hint of approval even vaguely surfaced from her cold features, though it was gone in a flash. The huge sun proceeded forward, seeking to gradually devour Feng Yunsheng s body. Seeing this, the Encompassing Emperor nodded slightly, While the Exalted Rahu Luminary has been reborn, she is exceptionally weak due to having to ensure that she does not fall to the dark side. Yan Zhaoge said nothing. This was someone who had planned for not just reviving after her death, but also to wrest away a devil s foundation that was even sturdier than her own. Also, how many could be certain that under the precondition of not becoming a devil, they would still succeed in the rebirth they sought following their deaths. Even so, Jian Shunhua had dared to make such a gamble. She might not have reached a state where she had been left with no choice at all but to make that gamble. What sustained her was not just a gambler s hope as it was instead an extremely firm will. It was rumoured that her expression had never even changed as she had once suffered the Soul Nail Stab, one of the Seven Great Tortures like the Cold Marrow Needles. What were Feng Yunsheng s chances as she faced such an opponent this time. In order to ensure that she does not fall to the dark side, the Exalted Rahu Luminary had to borrow a body in her rebirth mechanism. The Brocade Emperor appeared rather interested, Still, from the looks of it now, it did not go as smoothly as she planned. As the huge black sun enveloped Feng Yunsheng completely, a black solar eclipse symbol gradually appeared on her forehead. The Extreme Yin Crown that she wore shook, the pure moonlight transforming into a sabre light which broke the huge black sun. While the huge black sun was no more, the black solar eclipse symbol on Feng Yunsheng s forehead still remained as a dim yet brilliant glow leapt about her pupils too. The white sabre light left behind traces amidst space, resembling a passageway connecting towards Yan Zhaoge. Yan Zhaoge s eyes met those of his lover across from him, even though he knew that she was unable to see him. Still, Feng Yunsheng s gaze seemingly traversed time at this moment, arriving in the present. As you can see, due to earlier, I am currently unable to fully control my body. At present, only half of the Exalted Rahu Luminary s mechanism has been completed. Next, because of her, I will be heading deeper into the Nine Underworlds. I will leave as soon as possible. She slowly said, If you are willing to help, Feng Yunsheng is deeply grateful. In these decades that I have lived, I have often faced failure, seldom seeing success as I have constantly caused new trouble for those related to me. Feng Yunsheng said solemnly, Still, I will not lose this time. Not because of gain and loss, not because of strength or weakness, but only because I will definitely come back to see you all. She suddenly smiled brightly, Zhaoge, I will definitely return. We haven t even had our first night together yet.

Chapter 2 : [EPUB][PDF] History's Strongest Senior Brother - Asian Novels Ebooks

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Ah Hu revealed a stumped expression. The young disciples of Broad Creed Mountain started out at a disadvantage but once Ye Jing and Si Kongqing arrived on site, they quickly gained the upper hand. As both sides fought each other, they progressively got more serious. This group battle in the Dragon Sealing Abyss resulted in both sides drawing their weapons. Their young disciples of the body refining realm would only dare enter a danger zone like the Dragon Sealing Abyss for raining purposes. Those that came were all major talents with strength surpassing those of the same age and cultivation realm. For this very reason, their sect was willing to invest in them. Each of them were wealthy by average cultivator standards and possessed their own demi artifact. The most talented among them even possessed their own artifact. There were only twenty Sun Saint Sect members, yet there were eight low grade artifacts among them. The moment they brought out these artifacts, the surrounding spiritual qi surged and a bright glow lit up everything within a hundred meters. Then these Sun Sect Disciples were suddenly shocked stupid. The sixteen Broad Creed Mountain disciples facing them brought out an artifact each and a few of them actually had more than one artifact. What followed was an earth-shattering collision between the two sects. They actually gave disciple their own artifact! But who would send a bunch of body refining disciples on a special mission? A wise man knows when to run and when to fight. Ye Jing, Si Kongqing, and the others chased them all the way. The combat advantage granted to cultivators of their level by artifacts was rather notable, thus the Sun Saint Sect disciples had difficulty even just trying to get away. After a strenuous retreat to their temporary base within the calm central area of the whirlpool, once again surrounded by disciples of Broad Creed Mountain. This radiant spirit cat is undomesticated. I caught it so naturally it is mine to deal with however I want. What right do you have to interfere? I am going to raise it! Even though the Holy Grounds are of equal rank, there was some difference in strength between them. Currently, Sun Saint Sect was in its strong phase and its current attitude was hardline and tyrannical. Inciting conflict between two Holy Grounds, this kind of responsibility, is this something you guys can bear? However, the only thing I can manage and the only thing I need to manage is this sword in my hand. If Si Kongqing is a body refining disciple who could not bear responsibility for a clash between two Holy Grounds, then her opponent was actually the same. Where does he get the qualifications to speak so boldly. Each side has their own victories. Unless the matter is truly important, this type of thing will not easily involve the higher ups of each sect. In the eyes of the senior generation, these conflicts were merely a from of training for the younger generation. Losing a battle means losing face. However, regaining face is a simple matter of winning the next battle. These exchanges will not easily lead to a full out war. A full out clash between two of the giants of the current world is not a simple matter. It involves far too many things and there are also the other Holy Ground watching on the side. This type of conflict will not easily occur. However, should this type of conflict actually erupt, then it will definitely unfold on a world changing scale. So now, the only thing you know how to do is bring up your sect? Their disciples were truly outstanding and thus had become accustomed to acting overbearing when outside the sect. Their attitude towards the disciples of Broad Creed Mountain and the other Holy Grounds had gradually grown tainted with arrogance and contempt. In conflicts between the younger generations, Sun Saint Sect has earned more victories than defeats against Broad Creed Mountain on the whole. Their current very disadvantaged state had more or less left them in turmoil and disbelief. Today, you have more artifacts so you better make sure we all die here in the Dragon Sealing Abyss if you have the ability, or else some day this debt will be paid. Do you think a mere dozen or more low grade artifacts matter to my Sun Saint Sect? Before everyone started using artifacts, their side was only at a minor disadvantage. In contrast, the Broad Creed Sect disciples were greatly invigorated with their spirits soaring to unprecedented heights. The feeling of using equipment to crush people is truly invigorating. Not only him but all the artifacts of every member of Broad Creed Mountain started to vibrate as if in warning. Then, a single figure appeared in front of everyone without warning. Framing this person seemed to

be over ten million sharp needle-like rays of golden light shining in concert, a dazzling display that incited awe. They rushed simultaneously to attack the person who had just appeared. Sharp and pointy golden lights flashed and all sixteen artifacts along with their owners were forced to retreat. Those sharp and pointy golden lights were like real metal weapon. When they collided with the artifacts, an ear-piercing sound was released. The Broad Creed Mountain disciples felt as if that acupuncture needle-like light gently pricked them. Then their previously excited blood and qi suddenly stopped flowing. Their effective cultivation seemed to disappear like snow on a hot sunny day, making it difficult to gather any strength. The dazzling light dissipated to reveal a youth dressed in a golden edged white gown. He stood arrogantly in front of the everyone. Without any action other than simply standing there, his presence was like an invisible field that pressed down on the surroundings, completely suppressing everyone present. Then his entire person became like a black hole, creating a large suction force, so that the Broad Creed Mountain disciples could not distance themselves even if they wanted to. Instead, they were forced closer to him by the suction force. The low grade artifacts of the Broad Creed Mountain disciples had all been blown out of their hands from the earlier exchange. They were currently on the ground flashing with slight radiance. Which martial scholar has your Broad Creed Mountain sent to lead your group. Stay tuned for tomorrow or something like that. Yes I am evil to tell you at the end rather than at the beginning. The actual term is gray grandsons. Where gray refers to defeated, which I translated as useless. And grandsons is a reference to seniority because seniority is important in Chinese culture. Your elders have a right to beat you. Your elders are greater than you. You see the main character of Mai Kitsune Waifu call himself grandfather all the time.

Chapter 3 : Chapter 7 "Ye Jing's Thoughts | incarneous

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There, Feng Yunsheng cupped her fist towards space before valiantly turning and crossing the multiple layers of flames, vanishing without a trace within the devilish palace of flames. As the white light faded, the images gradually disappeared too. The reversed time regained its normalcy. Gazing at the empty palace, Yan Zhaoge was silent for a long time. It would definitely be remarkable. Hopefully, Little Friend Feng can be found as soon as possible. The elder who had the looks of a child and the white hair of an old man looked at him calmly without any ripples in his gaze whatsoever. Sorry for the expression, but this Yan has also been looking forward to our first night together. While he rather admired this youth before him, as this matter that concerned the Exalted Rahu Luminary involved too many things, he had no choice but to approach it very seriously indeed. The one to come out on top of all this would be a third party, the devil that Jian Shunhua had been scheming against! Whether it was Jian Shunhua or Feng Yunsheng who fell to the dark side, both would be extremely terrible scenarios. The Encompassing Emperor naturally had to consider these possibilities. The youth before him had too many connections. She will definitely be very happy. A green Buddha idol appeared above his head that had four sides and twelve arms. Each of the four faces was totally blank with no features visible whatsoever. If a manifestation of this technique had an external form, a martial practitioner should be far from completion in their cultivation. Otherwise, it would be that they had intentionally done so, integrating other martial concepts within. This was the case with Yan Zhaoge right now. While he was projecting the profundities of the Faceless Devilish Scripture, he had no intention of falling to the dark side in becoming a devil. Still, it is fine. Streams of bright radiance that resembled starlight were emitted from him in all directions, even penetrating through the flame-formed walls of the palace. At this moment, radiance lit up within the gloomily lit devilish domain of the Nine Underworlds, resembling bright stars in the night sky amidst the centre of the blazing flames and charred soil. Now, one of them suddenly dimmed and was extinguished. Closely following that, there was a second, and then a third. While the radiance of some of his acupoints was extinguished, the radiance of the remaining ones that were still glowing got increasingly bright and dazzling as they underwent a qualitative change. As the radiance flickered, it was as though numerous stars were circulating within the true universe. The Encompassing Emperor shook his head as he looked at the Brocade Emperor, a rare look of dissatisfaction visible within his eyes. He felt that it was a real pity indeed, how the Brocade Emperor had randomly destroyed a supreme genius of the World beyond Worlds just like that. The dissatisfaction and despondence within his heart did not translate to worry, vexation, uselessness and defeat as it instead erupted like a volcano, completely transforming into an uncompromising resolve with a sharp, piercing intent to unceasingly strive for his ultimate goal. Still, he had never been hasty so as to preserve the stability of this rare path that he followed, stably and assuredly treading every single step. Still, he no longer suppressed himself at this moment, ignoring any potential repercussions from refining the devilish fire as he simply advanced right there and then! Seeing the calm expression on the face of this youth, the Encompassing Emperor really felt a headache coming on. Little Red Lotus has a great impression of him as I had once considered looking for him as a son-in-law. From the events that have played out, my appraisal was right indeed. This fella is not simply overflowing with talent.

Chapter 4 : History is Strongest Senior Brother - Chapter True Target - Wuxiaworld

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Now, Yan Zhaoge slowly concluded his cultivation session, the starlight emitted from his acupoints gradually being retracted in returning to his body. Please mind not how laughable it is. Not only would it be difficult to go after her, it will also be much riskier if we continue moving forward. I am not someone who does not know the weight of matters. Heading deeper into the Nine Underworlds without any leads whatsoever would be no different from sending a sheep into the mouth of a tiger. While I am worried about my wife, there seems to be nothing that can be done about this now. This Yan can raise no objection to them. This junior will naturally abide by what you and father decide on. We have gained much from our trip to the Nine Underworlds this time. We would not have known otherwise that the Exalted Rahu Luminary actually performed such a deed. This may be a destined tribulation. They ceased in their advance as they left that devilish palace of flame and attempted to go back the way they had come. Still, he seemed to be normal right now, at least from the surface. The abnormal thing originated from the external world! As Yan Zhaoge and the others were retracing their steps in leaving the Nine Underworlds, partway through their journey, a strong sense of foreboding suddenly arose in all their hearts! A sense of crisis could be felt from all directions amidst this boundless, endless darkness! Suddenly, majestic tides swept the area, rushing straight towards them! That terrifying aura actually surpassed that of True Immortals who had already pushed open the door to Immortality. The first thought that came to their minds was that despite already having kept as low key as possible, some more powerful devils of the Nine Underworlds had still been alerted to their presence at the end of the day. While I and Fellow Daoist Li may not be confident of obtaining victory over them, we are still capable of playing around with them for a bit. Let us not get overly entangled in battle. It would be ideal if we can shake them off with the help of the environment of the Nine Underworlds. He flicked his black sleeve, bringing Yan Zhaoge along in speeding towards another direction. The Brocade Emperor performed the same action as he speedily left along with Meng Wan. Yin Tianxia sought his own death, and his descendants similarly cannot be forgiven! That is our agreement. If you insist on being mantises before the carriage today, do not blame me for showing you no mercy! Yan Zhaoge did not mind being taken away along with the Encompassing Emperor. He observed the Brocade Emperor even as he looked behind him. Roiling sand had actually arisen amidst space which had previously been dim and filled with devilish qi all around. A boundless sea of sand that surged to the heavens roiled and extended non-stop as it pursued Yan Zhaoge and the others. Meanwhile, a phoenix was soaring in the air above the sea of sand. This phoenix was, shockingly, an ice phoenix. It was small and intricate, merely being six foot tall when it was standing. Spreading its wings, it did not seem conspicuous as it soared above the sea of sand as it was just like an unnoticeable tiny white dot. Still, the sense of power that emanated from within was incomparably more powerful than when in the case of the late Zhuang Shen, a Human Exalt. As compared to this ice phoenix, Zhuang Shen was really like a firefly before the bright moon. Although it is of the Immortal Court, it is still remarkable indeed. While there were a few kinds which it bore a resemblance to, they were not completely the same. From the looks of it now, it might be like the Dim Radiant Twelve Arts, being a brand new supreme martial art which had been created with reference to the crystallised intelligence of predecessors. Their high population was not simply for show. Both sides battled, going wherever the fight took them. The Brocade Emperor and the Encompassing Emperor had not the leisure to remain low key and conceal their movements now as the intense clash instantly drew the attention of the numerous devils of the Nine Underworlds, with more and more of them approaching the scene. Finally, a similarly terrifying aura emanated from the distance, a frenzied, sinister roar resounding deafeningly from the distance. A great Devil of the Nine Underworlds which was equivalent to an Immortal realm expert in strength had been attracted over! While they had no intention of teaming up, the experts of the Immortal Court and the Devil ended up catching them in a pincer. The Encompassing Emperor flicked his sleeve,

releasing Yan Zhaoge. The Brocade Emperor did the same with Meng Wan too. The two began concentrating fully on this battle with their foes while Yan Zhaoge brought Meng Wan along in retreating to the side. A free-for-all ensued as these three sides engaged in a heaven-roiling, earth-overturning battle amidst the devilish domain in this region of the Nine Underworlds.

The most talented person in the history, taking not even years to become one of the most important people in the universe, comparable to old monsters from previous eras.

There, Feng Yunsheng cupped her fist towards space before valiantly turning and crossing the multiple layers of flames, vanishing without a trace within the devilish palace of flames. As the white light faded, the images gradually disappeared too. The reversed time regained its normalcy. Gazing at the empty palace, Yan Zhaoge was silent for a long time. It would definitely be remarkable. Hopefully, Little Friend Feng can be found as soon as possible. The elder who had the looks of a child and the white hair of an old man looked at him calmly without any ripples in his gaze whatsoever. Sorry for the expression, but this Yan has also been looking forward to our first night together. While he rather admired this youth before him, as this matter that concerned the Exalted Rahu Luminary involved too many things, he had no choice but to approach it very seriously indeed. The one to come out on top of all this would be a third party, the devil that Jian Shunhua had been scheming against! Whether it was Jian Shunhua or Feng Yunsheng who fell to the dark side, both would be extremely terrible scenarios. The Encompassing Emperor naturally had to consider these possibilities. The youth before him had too many connections. She will definitely be very happy. A green Buddha idol appeared above his head that had four sides and twelve arms. Each of the four faces was totally blank with no features visible whatsoever. If a manifestation of this technique had an external form, a martial practitioner should be far from completion in their cultivation. Otherwise, it would be that they had intentionally done so, integrating other martial concepts within. This was the case with Yan Zhaoge right now. While he was projecting the profundities of the Faceless Devilish Scripture, he had no intention of falling to the dark side in becoming a devil. Still, it is fine. Streams of bright radiance that resembled starlight were emitted from him in all directions, even penetrating through the flame-formed walls of the palace. At this moment, radiance lit up within the gloomily lit devilish domain of the Nine Underworlds, resembling bright stars in the night sky amidst the centre of the blazing flames and charred soil. Now, one of them suddenly dimmed and was extinguished. Closely following that, there was a second, and then a third. While the radiance of some of his acupoints was extinguished, the radiance of the remaining ones that were still glowing got increasingly bright and dazzling as they underwent a qualitative change. As the radiance flickered, it was as though numerous stars were circulating within the true universe. The Encompassing Emperor shook his head as he looked at the Brocade Emperor, a rare look of dissatisfaction visible within his eyes. He felt that it was a real pity indeed, how the Brocade Emperor had randomly destroyed a supreme genius of the World beyond Worlds just like that. The dissatisfaction and despondence within his heart did not translate to worry, vexation, uselessness and defeat as it instead erupted like a volcano, completely transforming into an uncompromising resolve with a sharp, piercing intent to unceasingly strive for his ultimate goal. Still, he had never been hasty so as to preserve the stability of this rare path that he followed, stably and assuredly treading every single step. Still, he no longer suppressed himself at this moment, ignoring any potential repercussions from refining the devilish fire as he simply advanced right there and then! Seeing the calm expression on the face of this youth, the Encompassing Emperor really felt a headache coming on. Little Red Lotus has a great impression of him as I had once considered looking for him as a son-in-law. From the events that have played out, my appraisal was right indeed. This fella is not simply overflowing with talent. Yan Zhaoge's gaze was distant as he looked at that illusory scene, not saying a word. Little Friend Yan, as this matter concerns the Exalted Rahu Luminary's rebirth, this old man and the others of the World beyond Worlds must necessarily be concerned with it. This must be reported to the Three Sovereigns, at the very least. After a long time, the Encompassing Emperor coughed, saying slowly, This also involves a peak devil which has caught the eye of the arrogant Exalted Rahu Luminary. Although it will be difficult to pursue them like Little Friend Feng said, if there is a chance, we will definitely attempt to venture deeper into the Nine Underworlds to locate them. Yan Zhaoge's gaze flickered as he turned to look at the Encompassing Emperor. If you Majesties get involved in this matter, the chances of success will naturally increase greatly, Yan Zhaoge said, This Yan naturally wishes to find back my wife as

soon as possible. The Encompassing Emperor's gaze flickered slightly, but he spoke no further. The one to come out on top of all this would be a third party, the devil that Jian Shunhua had been scheming against. Whether it was Jian Shunhua or Feng Yunsheng who fell to the dark side, both would be extremely terrible scenarios. Even with the Encompassing Emperor's vast life experiences, he had to calm down and navigate this matter with the utmost vigilance now. Wan'er, it looks like we will have to stop here, The Brocade Emperor just looked rather regretfully at Meng Wan, I hope that your friend will be blessed by the heavens and turn calamity into fortune. Looking at the now empty palace, Meng Wan was feeling rather despondent too. Hearing the Brocade Emperor's words, she nodded, saying, No need to worry, father. Now, I too am just hoping for senior apprentice sister Feng's safe return. Yan Zhaoge smiled, Being able to see you when she returns will doubtlessly be a pleasant surprise. Now, he cupped his hands towards the Brocade Emperor and the Encompassing Emperor, Please hold on for a moment. Next, Yan Zhaoge stepped forward, arriving before the dim darkness which was suppressing the black ember and extending a hand. While they were not proficient in the Faceless Devilish Scripture, they naturally knew of the Faceless Heavenly Devil of the legends, bearing the true intent of no identity and no face as it actually held no fixed external form. The green Buddha idol's twelve arms extended forward in unison, converging towards the centre as they collectively captured and suppressed the dim darkness along with the ember. Next, the Buddha idol slowly descended into the top of Yan Zhaoge's head. You must be careful, Little Friend Yan. That ember is the source of a devilish Emperor's revival at the end of the day, The Encompassing Emperor warned Yan Zhaoge though he did not stop him. Yan Zhaoge smiled, Thank you for worrying, Encompassing Emperor. He closed his eyes as the acupoints of his entire body suddenly pulsed. The eyes of the Encompassing Emperor and Brocade Emperor both emitted a strange glow as they saw this, Oh As Yan Zhaoge sat in the centre of the back hall of the devilish palace of black flame, his entire body suddenly glowed brilliantly. Streams of bright radiance that resembled starlight were emitted from him in all directions, even penetrating through the flame formed walls of the palace. Yan Zhaoge's various acupoints were emitting a splendid radiance. Yan Zhaoge's aura correspondingly skyrocketed in its entirety. He has actually ascended to the eighth level of the Martial Saint realm, the mid Immortal Bridge stage just like that, The Encompassing Emperor sighed lightly, From what this old man heard, it should not have been long ago that he attained the Immortal Bridge stage. It was before his sect's opening ceremony, right. Besides admiration, there was also a regretful look in the Encompassing Emperor's gaze that was on Yan Zhaoge now. While Yan Zhaoge's attitude over Feng Yunsheng's matter gave him a bit of a headache, this did not stop him from admiring Yan Zhaoge's talent. The Brocade Emperor smiled, seemingly having forgotten completely about the events back at Star Reflecting Lake as he only said rather admiringly, Your determination is laudable indeed. While it was not outwardly exhibited, Yan Zhaoge's firm, resolute aura was evident to all. Yan Zhaoge's accumulated foundation was incomparably substantial as there was no difficulty at all besides where major bottlenecks existed. Still, he no longer suppressed himself at this moment, ignoring any potential repercussions from refining the devilish fire as he simply advanced right there and then. Seeing the calm expression on the face of this youth, the Encompassing Emperor really felt a headache coming on. I admire him even more now, The Brocade Emperor smiled leisurely. The Encompassing Emperor glanced at him, He is different from you. The Brocade Emperor smiled, There is nothing wrong with this being different. Little Red Lotus has a great impression of him as I had once considered looking for him as a son in law.

Chapter 6 : HSSB 16 - volare novels

History's Strongest Senior Brother ... The first time Yan Zhaoge crossed worlds, he landed in a martial warrior civilization that was at the peak of prosperity. He ended up in the book storage building of the the Divine Palace, which collected and preserved the classics of the entire world from all fields of knowledge.

Also notable is the fact I dislike info dumps and therefore they are now written in present tense that probably made more sense in my head. The speaker spoke without design, and yet the listener somehow detected hidden intent. Yan Zhaoge spoke casually, but Ye Jing, who had just returned to his home town in glory, no longer held the complicated feeling from before. Everyone else was in a good mood. Despite being overshadowed by Yan Zhaoge, they suddenly realized that they were no longer in Broad Creed Mountain, which meant in this place, Eastern Tang Kingdom, East Heaven Region, they were also gifted geniuses. As a disciple of one of the Holy Grounds, Broad Creed Mountain, they were originally tested and chosen from the very best talents of large powers like Eastern Tang Kingdom. How could any one of them be bad? It was just that each time one of them started to feel the slightest bit conceited, a single glance forward to that leisurely proceeding blue mantled back would immediately eliminate their fickle thoughts. When their hands came into contact with their artifacts, ideas of striving harder and reaching higher would occupy their thoughts. Of course, they could not be compared to Yan Zhaoge at all. Even the people they interact with are on a completely different level. The person Yan Zhaoge would visit first was the king of Eastern Tang Kingdom who needed no introduction. He was the ruler of one of the three great powers of the East Heaven Region, which belonged to Broad Creed Mountain, a powerful and influential figure in the area. He is the prime consecrated within the nation and his position was higher than elder Cui, who forced Yan Zhaoge into an awkward position at the sect. On the other hand, affair elders serve to oversee kingdoms, nations or large sects or clans. They become the consecrated of those forces and serve to ensure Broad Creed Sects influence and income in those places. As consecrated, they are also responsible for dealing with any unexpected situations that may arise. After entering the city and choosing a meeting spot, Yan Zhaoge left for the palace alone. Ye Jing and the others separated and acted on their own in the national capital. Ye Jing did have any interest in revisiting his old haunts. He walked along the river that flowed through the city until he reach a bridge. Setting foot on the bridge, he stood by himself as he looked down at the fast flowing water, calmly without words. Si Kongqing soundlessly appear behind him. The other fifteen people including Si Kongqing each chose an artifact. But our future achievements will not be decided by a single low grade artifact. Senior brother Yan treated everyone equally and gave an artifact to each person. Thus I see no reason to decline an artifact. He will not miss it because in the future he will have even better things. Even though Si Kongqing picked out an artifact just like everyone else, but she did not place much weight on this act due to her confidence in her future achievements. The fact you refused means you are unable to differentiate good from bad. However, I feel senior brother Yan was not specifically expressing any intentions towards you. There is not much difference between the way he looks at us and the way he looks at you. That figure from yesteryear that took way his childhood sweetheart and completely ignored him seemed to once again appeared before his eyes. So long as your mind is clear and your heart unclouded, your cultivation will be more successful. A clouded heart will cause your cultivation to easily suffer. It is worthwhile to simply let yourself go and act purely guided by your feelings. That is the truth. Not only is his strength stronger than mine, there is also the internal crystal furnace artifact refinement method, but I will not always lose to him. I will definitely surpass him. I will compete with him. Who can become a martial grandmaster first? And after that, who can transcend the impure and ascend into the realm of martial saint first! Starting with the body refining stage, there are three large stages, first the corporeal body, then unblocking the meridians, and finally conducting qi. Each of these stages is divided into three phases, initial, middle and late. So far, there are nine levels in total, and after those levels is the tenth level, which is also final stage of body refining, the minute stage. Thus, there are 10 levels in body refining. Above the minute stage is a large bottleneck. If a martial warrior is able to break through, they can successfully enter the realm of martial scholar. While it may not be apparent in Holy Grounds like Broad

Creed Mountain, but in reality, someone who could become a martial scholar already has the qualifications to open their own minor school or establish their own minor sect. The leaders of many tiny forces happen to be in the martial scholar realm of cultivation. Martial scholars also have three large stages, they are individually, internalized astral qi, externalized astral qi, and xiantian. Each large stage is divided into three phases, initial, middle, and late. Plus there is a final stage at the end, the heavenly connection stage, which gives martial scholars ten levels as well. And above the heavenly connection stage, there is an enormous gulf. People who manage to cross this gulf become martial grandmasters. Once they reach that step, they are already powerful and influential figures in their local area, and they are also famous figures recognized throughout the entire Eight Extremities World. Martial grandmasters also have four stages and ten levels. The final stage is called transcend the impure, as in transcend the impure in order to reach the sainthood. If a person manages to surpass this stage, they will have a slim hope of advancing into the martial saint realm, becoming someone of martial saint rank. To a martial sect, how can any number of spirit artifacts be compared to the importance of a single martial saint? And Yan Zhaoge had long since become a martial scholar, moreover he had already reached internalized astral qi late phase. However, Ye Jing was full of confidence. He believed he could definitely surpass the young man who seemed like his destined adversary. He had sufficient perseverance and resolute conviction, furthermore he had his own trump card. Ye Jing softly let out a breath of impure qi. His fingers twisted the dark red ring he wore on his right hand. It did not matter that his starting point was low. He only needed to improve quickly. Then there will definitely be a day when he will catch up and surpass his target. Hold onto your lofty ambitions and keep your feet firmly on the ground, if so then there will surely be a time when you transcend the impure and grasp sainthood. You have already reached the minute stage, only one step of reaching martial scholar. Right now, you are the one most likely to surpass Yan Zhaoge, and also the one most likely to become another early age martial scholar of Broad Creed Mountain. Junior brother Ye, you must be careful of these hidden attacks in the future. There are many interpersonal relationships in the sect that are not easily understood. One could very easily be drawn into these dark undercurrents unknowingly.

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so turns out the author is the same guy who did history's number one founder which was a pleasant surprise to me as I liked that series and the spoilers make sense now as he uses the plot ideas from other novels with his own spin on it like this.

Whether it was because of concern for Feng Yunsheng or they were curious if the plan of the Exalted Rahu Luminary Jian Shunhua had succeeded, everyone present was deeply interested in this matter. Yan Zhaoge took a deep breath and closed his eyes. A faint screen of light appeared near his body, gradually transforming into the blurry light of water which made everything appear white and black, losing their lustre. As the light that resembled water seeped in, the time in the area seemed to slow and then fall still. The Brocade Emperor and Encompassing Emperor did not refuse him as they moved in unison. It was not that time was truly flowing in reverse. Even if it was, it would still be difficult to revert back to a few months or even a few years ago. Still, the rippling light of time combined with the devilish qi of black fire amidst space, gradually forming a scene of light as it sought to reconstruct the images of the past. Suddenly, white light flickered amidst space. A familiar face appeared before Yan Zhaoge and Meng Wan. Garbed in white and wielding a black sabre, her cascading hair simply tied up behind her back and her gaze focused, it was none other than Feng Yunsheng! Feng Yunsheng was seated on the ground in the meditative position as the Extreme Yin Crown was emitting pure, clear radiance above her head, resembling the bright moon in the sky. The Cold Sun Divine Sabre was placed horizontally across her knee, wisps of black qi extending from within which transformed into runes that wounded around her body like chains. In front of Feng Yunsheng, there was a huge black sun hovering in mid-air. Meanwhile, the tiny ember of flame was completely suppressed by the dim darkness, rendered totally unable to move. The huge black sun emitted black sunlight which shone on and illuminated the Cold Sun Divine Sabre. Feng Yunsheng had a calm look on her face and a resolute gaze as she looked at the black sun. A silhouette surfaced within the black sun. Why is this sabre so close to me? Still, a wisp of your soul is sealed within the remnant shell of the Rahu Sabre. This sabre should be called the rebirth of that split soul portion of yours. While it is not your clone, its mind is connected to yours as you can wield it like an arm. Feng Yunsheng did not resist as she sat unmoving where she was, simply guarding and stabilising her mind. Instead, it is an inner battle of will. Feng Yunsheng had a resilient personality and firm will that was rare amongst all those he had seen before. It was a strength that surpassed her age and the boundaries of her cultivation base. He did not worry about how Feng Yunsheng might fare against others. Still, her opponent this time was no normal person, being someone who had left behind a glorious reputation for themselves in the grand annals of history. Even her very death itself might have been a segment of her plan. Also, how many could be certain that under the precondition of not becoming a devil, they would still succeed in the rebirth they sought following their deaths? Even so, Jian Shunhua had dared to make such a gamble! She might not have reached a state where she had been left with no choice at all but to make that gamble. Devilish qi of black fire vaguely circulated within her pupils as well. Still, her gaze remained clear. The Extreme Yin Crown that she wore shook, the pure moonlight transforming into a sabre-light which broke the huge black sun! The white sabre-light left behind traces amidst space, resembling a passageway connecting towards Yan Zhaoge. There is still another half which concerns a great Devil. I do not know which one specifically it is, but it is definitely not simple. Because I cannot fully control myself, I will be unable to leave traces behind to aid in pursuit as something left behind by my right hand could be wiped off by my own left hand the very next moment. Because of that, there is no need to look for me. Otherwise, even this message may be eradicated by myself.

Chapter 8 : Read History's Strongest Senior Brother Light Novel Online

"The task entrusted by senior apprentice-brother Xiao; we've spent so much time and effort to finally get some positive results. Shouldn't we try to get that task completed first?" a Sacred Sun Clan disciple gently suggested.

Being made a scapegoat After stepping outside of the central flow region and being stimulated by the dense streams of baleful qi outside, the unconscious Chao Yuanlong rapidly regained consciousness. Within his sea of consciousness, there were still a multitude of excuses, but the reality of the situation became enormous and crashed down into his mind. Thinking back to the time when he was exchanging blows with Yan Zhaoge, Chao Yuanlong felt like there was a fire in the pit of his stomach. Compared to his rage back then, the puzzlement he was feeling now was even more pronounced. Since when had Yan Zhaoge become so formidable? Was this still the same Yan Zhaoge that he had clashed with before? Having regained his consciousness, his cheeks still burned with a fiery pain. Thinking back on the events that had just transpired, an intense sense of anger and humiliation rose up within him. After examining the condition of his body, Chao Yuanlong became further enraged. Even with his sect being present, he had been expelled from the central flow region by Yan Zhaoge. However, it was as if the words were stuck in his chest and he was unable to utter a single sound. The crowd of Sacred Sun Clan disciples each lowered their heads, afraid to meet the gaze of Chao Yuanlong. Even though he had been injured by Yan Zhaoge and his palm had been pierced through, Chao Yuanlong was not someone that regular disciples like them could provoke. Chao Yuanlong was renowned for his harsh temperament, and it was apparent that he was presently in a wrathful mood. For a split second, he really had wanted to head back and put his life on the line to fight Yan Zhaoge. That was precisely because he realized that even if he wanted to fight a life and death battle, he might not be able to fulfill that desire. Rather, it was more likely that he would face another humiliation. The gap between them was unexpectedly so large—“if his temperament was not so tough and unyielding, he would feel hopeless. He swept his gaze over the other disciples. Even though none of them betrayed their thoughts, he could guess as to what roughly they were thinking. After all was said and done, he had really lost horribly to Yan Zhaoge, almost to the figurative extent of losing his underwear. Giving a cold glance to the crowd of disciples, Chao Yuanlong refrained from saying any more than a simple agreement: First accomplish the task. The other people all loosened their breath after being safely behind him. Chao Yuanlong was expressionless, but his inner feelings were in turmoil: Some other disciples were also teasing the cute and delicate Light Spirit Cat. The Internal Crystal Furnace rumbled as it ceaselessly continued absorbing the golden liquid and refined itself. Suddenly, Ah Hu appeared with a report: It is uncertain whether they are looking for somebody or some object. Man for man, it would be best to not meddle in this affair. Ah Hu gave a straightforward laugh: He has personally led a group of people into the Sealing Dragon Abyss. They are lying in wait for the Crimson Spirit Flags to show up and are excited for the prospect of helping you. How could he not be excited? However, things are unlikely to go that far. This is definitely a scheme of my second apprentice-uncle. If I withdraw, then they will definitely withdraw as well. Though this plan has some risks, I want to take this chance to bait the rat out of its hole. Ah Hu laughed in a silly manner: When all is said and done, the Crimson Spirit Flags are like a hidden dagger that previously remained in hiding. Lead them out of the Sealing Dragon Abyss. Some of them hoped that by passing through this trial together with Yan Zhaoge, they would be able to develop stronger relations, while others felt that they would be able to broaden their horizons. Ye Jing and Sikong Qing both chose to stay. As for Ye Jing, he could not fully understand his motivations. However, their decisions were their decisions. The disciples present each made their own choices, and Yan Zhaoge did not pressure any of them for either choice. Those who wished to remain would remain, while those who chose to leave would be accompanied out by Ah Hu. An unknown amount of time passed, after which Yan Zhaoge suddenly jolted. In the distance, within the black mists, there was a barely discernible glow. Huge apology for taking so long to translate this chapter! I was planning on getting it out much earlier, but after midterms and assignments I found that I did not have any time to finish up the chapter. Now that the bulk of my midterms have finished, you can expect a regular release schedule again! At least until finals.

Chapter 9 : Spoiler - History's Strongest Senior Brother | Novel Updates Forum

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While the Black Water Mysterious Dragon was strong and majestic, it lacked the fierceness specific to wild beasts. It had clearly been overly domesticated, and had not experienced many real battles. Yan Zhaoge carefully observed its movements in this battle. While the Ghost Wolf appeared to have fallen at a disadvantage, its evasive movements were extremely skilled, as it did not appear flustered in the least. It seemed like it was intentionally kiting the Black Water Mysterious Dragon in order to deplete its stamina. Including the icy qi that it naturally emanated, there was clearly a premeditated plan of drawing out a protracted battle, dragging it out till the Black Water Mysterious Dragon ran out of steam before launching a frenzied counterattack. It was only that with the Black Water Mysterious Dragon really being too powerful, despite having dragged it out for such a long time, the Green Evil Ghost Wolf had still yet to find a chance to counterattack. However, if it was left like this for much longer, with the Black Water Mysterious Dragon still unable to find a chance to land a serious wounding blow on the Green Evil Ghost Wolf, the wolf would definitely turn the tables around. The Green Evil Ghost Wolf clearly excelled in resilience and patience, possessing abundant combat experience, whereas it was the Black Water Mysterious Beast which, having been denied for so long, was becoming more and more impatient. Ye Zhongzhou was momentarily taken aback. The way he saw it, his Black Water Mysterious Dragon was clearly holding the upper hand. Its entire body looked to have expanded a single circle, now not being inferior to that of the Black Water Mysterious Dragon in the least! Its attack just having missed, not yet having regathered himself, the Black Water Mysterious Beast already suffered a hit on its vitals by its opponent, as its massive, thick frame was instantly thrown to the ground. Expanding unforgivingly on its momentum, the Green Evil Ghost Wolf attacked the Black Water Mysterious Dragon simultaneously with its massive maw and piercing claws as the space was instantly filled with fresh blood, the Black Water Mysterious Dragon suffering some heavy injuries. The enraged Black Water Mysterious Dragon soared into the air once more, speeding madly towards its opponent that had injured it. After its attack, the Green Evil Ghost Wolf returned to its original weak state as it once again resumed kiting whilst escaping, dodging the frenetic, enraged counterattacks of the Black Water Mysterious Dragon. He had properly seen how remarkable the cunningness of this Green Evil Ghost Wolf truly was. Especially now that the Black Water Mysterious Dragon had already been injured, with its blood gushing out in a steady stream; the longer this battle dragged on, the weaker it would become. This Green Evil Ghost Wolf could be said to be insidious to the extreme, as it actually wanted to completely condemn that Black Water Mysterious Dragon to death! What it wanted was not merely victory, but to directly slay the Black Water Mysterious Dragon! Yan Zhaoge directed his gaze towards Chen Lin. With your Black Water Mysterious Dragon having already been injured, if this goes on and the wolf successfully launches a sneak attack on it once more, its very life might come to harm. Having admitted defeat, please stop your Black Water Mysterious Dragon. The Green Evil Ghost Wolf was directly sent flying. This saviour was precisely Yan Zhaoge. The other party having done that and still acted well-behaved, the him who had subtly almost been harmed felt abnormally stifled. Themes of heroism, of valor, of ascending to Immortality, of combat, of magic, of Eastern mythology and legends. Updated with awesome new content daily. Come join us for a relaxing read that will take you to brave new worlds! A paradise for readers!