

Perfect WD 1011

Chapter 1011 - Sweeping Through Immortal Ancient

A white Qilin rose up, releasing tens of thousands of streaks of light. It tore apart the heavenly domain and dove down!

Ning Chuan's white clothes danced about, his face handsome without the slightest flaw, more beautiful than many girls, supporting this white Qilin. The Qilin released a great roar, charging over murderously.

This was a great decisive battle. Great flames of rage burned within him.

Shi Hao stole his Lightning Tribulation Liquid, simply intolerable. What was Six Crown King? He emerged unmatched in six eras, known as the greatest in that time. No one at his cultivation realm or below could match him.

"Huang also displayed might, starting to fight with his life on the line!" Someone sighed in admiration.

Shi Hao rushed forward, supporting a Kun Peng. It was incomparably massive, spreading its wings and splitting the skies. Golden light rushed out in tens of thousands of streaks, ocean waves flooding outwards.

Hong!

This was a world shocking great collision that made even heavenly deities tremble. The divine force was incomparable, the natural laws between them endless!

The two fought intensely, blood splashing outwards, divine light released in tens of thousands of streaks, bone texts interweaving, blasting apart the void.

"Kill!"

The heavenly tribulation ended, so how could the sect masters sit still? There were people who moved, their objective clearly the Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

The Silver Blood Devil Tree, Rainbow Giant Tiger and other supreme experts rushed out together, truly wishing to immediately kill Huang, seize the Lightning Tribulation Liquid he obtained.

However, how could the Eight Armed Soul Race's number one expert, Beauty Clan's clan elder and the others just watch from the side? They came precisely to provide Shi Hao with support, protect him at his side. They rushed out together, rushing murderously at the Silver Blood Devil Tree and others.

In reality, they all carried grudges to begin with, so this just happened to be an opportunity to unleash a world shocking confrontation.

Honglonglong!

Sect masters took action, making heaven and earth split apart, cold winds roar, a blood rain pour down. Any random strike was enough to produce many heaven and earth strange changes.

In the surroundings, everyone trembled, their legs and stomachs cramping up, unable to stand still. All of their faces were pale white like snow. There were some who couldn't take the pressure, dropping from the sky.

In that instant, experts fled in disarray, rushing towards the distance out of fear of being caught up in the blast waves.

Everyone hid at the limits of the horizon, watching this exceptional confrontation.

"Huang, he defied the heavens, actually crossing heavenly tribulation together, seizing a large half of the Lightning Tribulation Liquid, domineering to a ridiculous degree!"

"This... is there still heavenly reason? He can just casually cross tribulation, never dying. He succeeded again!"

Everyone could only sigh with praise. This type of extraordinary practice truly felt ridiculous. One had to understand that that was the most powerful Divine King Tribulation, something normal people couldn't understand.

This was a nine deaths one life heavenly tribulation, yet Huang could repeatedly cross it! It truly made others feel like he is a monster!

"This fella is so strong!" The witch muttered, her beautiful eyes flickering about, as if this was the first time she discovered Shi Hao. The young man was a promising talent when he was in the lower realm, while today he could be considered to truly be shining, forcefully facing Six Crown King, shaking up Immortal Ancient.

On the other side, Yue Chan also revealed a look of shock. The legendary Ning Chuan, the unmatched king that was known to be unrivaled in six eras, was stopped by the brat she detested. Moreover, from the looks of it, Ning Chuan was even injured, losing most of the divine liquid. This truly left others feeling a bit alarmed.

Everyone present released a sigh. Huang's rise was already unstoppable, rushing up in one world, crushing the nine great heavens. This was an undefeated legend!

The two of them fought intensely, not affected by their surroundings.

Shi Hao wasn't worried at all, because his side had more sect masters. Meanwhile, Ning Chuan also forgot about everything else, not showing any more misgivings, erupting with true rage.

"Those two have trump cards. I feel like both of them can escape under the hands of sect masters, which is why they are fighting a great battle!" Chang Gongyan said, coming to this conclusion.

Dragon Girl, Cao Yusheng, Xue Lin and the others all nodded. These two were extremely powerful individuals, representing a battle at the peak of this era!

Hong!

Shi Hao's palm slapped forward, carrying endless power, as if it could strike down stars from the sky. Heaven overflowing radiance engulfed the heavens, illuminating the eternal.

Dong!

Ning Chuan used the Qilin Fist, fighting a bloody battle against him. Fist met palm, symbols rising and falling like ocean waves, violently surging up and down.

Shi Hao didn't display the Eight Nine Heavens Art, while Ning Chuan didn't use the Nine Five Supreme Being Heavenly Art, because these two methods were too astonishing, the consumption tremendous. They needed a long time of preparation to complete, or else casually releasing them wasn't as efficient as just using unmatched precious techniques.

Generally speaking, that was a technique that supported precious techniques, and not a true offensive divine ability.

Qiang!

Reincarnation symbols appeared in Shi Hao's hand, condensing into a divine sword, the light intimidating. It hacked forward.

Dang!

A massive Qilin staff appeared in Ning Chuan's hands, a derivation of the precious technique. It brandished over, colliding with that divine sword, sparks flying everywhere.

This battle represented the highest level of confrontation at this cultivation realm, making everyone's hearts and minds tremble.

Hong!

The Reincarnation sword and Qilin staff clashed. This was not only a clash of magical force and dao, but also a comparison of vitality and will. The two of them fought until they went berserk.

Shi Hao's hair flew about chaotically, a layer of gold appearing around his body as if cast in gold. He erupted with power, his right hand holding a divine sword, left hand a fist as he rushed murderously at Ning Chuan.

Meanwhile, the Six Crown King on the other side had also lost his previous aloof expression, fighting until his eyes were red. Qilin patterns were on his forehead, on his back the Heaven Diagram, his entire being erupted, using the most powerful fighting strength.

"Ning Chuan and Huang are going at it, truly fighting a life and death decisive battle!"

"What? Two exceptional heroes are clashing? Go, we cannot miss out on this, we have to go watch!"

News got out, spreading in all directions. Many small worlds in Immortal Ancient knew about this, and quite a few people hurried over. They knew that this was likely the final battle of Immortal Ancient's end!

Perhaps it could even be said that this was the final exciting battle!

"He... is fighting against Six Crown King, can he win?" When Yun Xi found out, she was a bit stumped for words. She then rushed towards that place.

“Huang, is he really going to defy the heavens? No one can stop him, and now, he even went out to challenge Six Crown King!” There were ancient freaks that released a great sigh. One had to understand that in their hearts, Ning Chuan was unmatched. Now, an up-and-coming youngster was actually powerful to this extent.

The geniuses of the three thousand provinces were all moved, hurrying over. They were going to watch this ultimate battle.

This was true for Immortal Ancient’s natives as well, every single one of them rushing towards that small world. It was because apart from the two great geniuses that were there, there was also Lightning Tribulation Liquid, making their blood surge.

More and more people came, this small world becoming packed with people.

“Kill!”

The two geniuses tore at each other, the fight vicious to the extreme. Shi Hao became more valiant the longer he fought, his fist strength world shocking. When his fist smashed outwards, even the moon would explode if it was struck.

They fought risking everything, they already fought bloodily for over two thousand moves, both of their consumption great!

Both of them had just crossed heavenly tribulation, not having time to recover. It was because there was no time at all. If not for the fact that they both drank a bit of Lightning Tribulation Liquid, the bones in their bodies would all be broken.

This was especially true for Shi Hao. He faced tribulation two times just now, currently extremely exhausted.

Fortunately, the Lightning Tribulation Liquid’s effects were astonishing, allowing him to recover quite a bit.

Ning Chuan was furious. This was his Lightning Tribulation Liquid! He felt incomparably aggravated when he saw the other person drink it.

“Sinner’s blood descendant, filthy blood flows through your body. You are just like you ancestors, shameless and without virtue, accept death!” Ning Chuan roared.

“You so-called dog fart Six Crown King, if you want to die, I’ll grant your wish!” Shi Hao’s eyes released cold electricity.

Both of them displayed secret methods, displaying the most powerful attack.

Suddenly, Shi Hao released a grunt, his entire body becoming golden, releasing divine auspicious brilliance, turning into a Heavenly Dragon and charging forward.

“Not good!” Ning Chuan’s expression changed. The precious technique he released was actually disappearing with the wind, breaking down, quickly disappearing, unable to reach Shi Hao.

Magical immunity!

This was a strange method, and right now, it displayed astonishing ability, immediately causing Ning Chuan's heart to churn, his expression changing on the spot.

Shi Hao had this type of ability, but after coming to Immortal Ancient, he never truly used it, because he was waiting for an opportunity, leaving it behind for a guaranteed kill!

If he casually displayed it, others would be on guard, difficult to truly display its exceptional effects. Only when he ran into Ning Chuan today, when both of them had already fought bloodily to this extent, did he suddenly display it.

Sure enough, all of the precious techniques Ning Chuan displayed temporarily lost effectiveness, as if they lost magical force, having their dao shaved off. His eyes glared with anger!

"What is going on? What happened?" Everyone cried out in alarm.

Ning Chuan's body grew dim, precious techniques all disappearing. Meanwhile, Shi Hao's radiance flourished, all types of precious techniques appearing.

Hong!

The Kun Peng fist was truly domineering. When it descended, it carried an expanse of golden feathers, and there was also a boundless black sea surging; it was terrifying to the extreme.

This fist's power flooded outwards, blasting Ning Chuan until he flew outwards. He lost the protection of natural laws and precious techniques, taking this attack forcefully with his flesh, relying on his fists and other parts to block this attack.

Kacha!

He first spat out a large mouthful of blood, and then the sound of bones fracturing continuously sounded. His body almost exploded, suffering serious damage from this attack.

Chi!

Shi Hao raised his hand. A golden willow tree appeared behind him, and then along with the display of his secret technique, hundreds of golden divine chains of order flew out. Pu pu sounds rang out, some of them impaling Ning Chuan's body, causing his entire body to bleed. The scene was too horrifying.

"Heavens, what is going on? Why did Ning Chuan suddenly lose?" Many people cried out in alarm.

Ning Chuan's eyes were ice cold, doing everything he could to resist. More than ten bloody holes appeared on his body. Even though he struggled free, this injured his foundation, the wounds truly severe.

"Kill!" Shi Hao roared. Like a heavenly horse leaping over the moon, he already arrived, a foot trampling downwards. Lightning erupted endlessly as he stamped down towards Ning Chuan. This time, he displayed the Lightning Emperor's precious technique.

Kacha!

Five-colored thunder hacked down. Ning Chuan's white clothes were burned to ashes, the crown of his head struck with lightning. If not for his arms protecting it, he would have most likely been in danger!

Despite this, his powerful flesh was still damaged, scorched black and cracking. His bones were fractured and muscles torn, his condition extremely terrible.

Yun Xi just happened to rush over. Just like many people, when she saw this scene, she was incomparably shocked. Was Ning Chuan being suppressed and beaten by Huang?

“Huang, you’ve angered everyone!” Ning Chuan roared.

His left arm was shining, becoming sparkling and resplendent. It was accompanied by immortal energy and immortal light. The fluctuations it released went from weak to powerful, becoming terrifying to the extreme.

Everyone became shocked, including sect masters and others.

The magical immunity was actually broken!

Shi Hao’s mind was shaken. What was that?

“True Immortal Hand Bone!” Someone cried out in alarm.

Everyone could clearly sense that immortal dao aura. That hand of his was special, immediately becoming transparent. The bones inside swirled with immortal light, the power world-shaking.

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It was precisely because of this that the hand bone revived, forcefully breaking Shi Hao’s magical immunity state.

Hong!

Ning Chuan pressed his palm forward. His body was trembling, the entire arm contorting, moreover releasing a kacha sound. It unexpectedly broke.

Using this hand bone placed an unimaginable burden on him. It was because he was forcefully using immortal dao power.

This wasn’t an ordinary True Immortal Bone, within it was condensed the most primitive, most powerful imprint. Otherwise, how could it display this type of power?

Everyone shivered inwardly!

Hong!

Heaven and earth shattered, not much able to stop it. Even sect masters’ expressions changed. This place became nothingness, returning to primal chaos.

Shi Hao moved away. His speed was too fast. He sensed the aura of danger, a single warp bringing him to the edge of the horizon.

“Ning Chuan, hand over your life!” Then, he circled his way back, attacking Ning Chuan murderously.

It was because he already saw that this hand bone was too tyrannical, even Ning Chuan who was powerful to this extent finding it difficult to operate.

At this moment, Ning Chuan's face was snow-white, his entire body's spiritual essence almost sucked dry. That arm's bones were broken at several places.

He released a sigh. After crossing tribulation today, he still hadn't solidified his cultivation. He was careless during this intense battle, putting him at a disadvantage, one mistake after another. He had to leave.

Otherwise, he might be killed by Huang.

Hong!

He supported the True Immortal Hand Bone again. It blasted through heaven and earth, tearing through the void. It was useless even if sect masters sealed down the void.

One could imagine just how unordinary this hand bone was. The only flaw was that its consumption of divine force and dao was too great, and the burden it placed on the body was too much.

For the sake of activating that hand bone, his own arm was even broken.

"You won't be able to leave!" Shi Hao followed, chasing after him to hunt him down.

That day, Immortal Ancient was shaken up. Huang chased after Six Crown King, leaving all sides greatly shocked. All eyes were focused on this matter.

"He finally reached that step, able to sweep through Immortal Ancient." Some of the geniuses of the three thousand provinces released a sigh of admiration.

Even Ning Chuan was defeated, running like this, so who could match Huang? Who could stop his footsteps?

Chapter 1012 - Immortal Ancient Splitting Open

Ning Chuan continued running, finding it hard to calm down. He was filled with rage. This was the first time he had to run away from a cultivator at the same level as him, an utter humiliation!

"Six Crown King lost! He was injured by Huang like this, forced to run, I can't believe it..."

"White clothed Ning Chuan, undefeated legend, he lost today, suffering a defeat! It truly is regretful!"

Many people were discussing behind them. This place had already erupted into chaos.

This battle shocked all sides, all geniuses from the three thousand provinces shaken up. Huge waves were stirred up.

What kind of figure was Ning Chuan? He overlooked all experts from past to present, those of the same level unable to defy him. He dominated six worlds, who at his level could compete against him?

Today, he was defeated. It was as if inscribed stele collapsed, making others release long sighs, at the same time feeling a bit of disappointment.

The white clothed legend was going to end here? Quite a few people who felt respect towards Six Crown King now felt extremely uncomfortable.

However, what they saw was reality. Those two left, one chasing the other, disappearing from everyone's view.

Previously, Ning Chuan coughed out blood, receiving serious injuries. Anyone with eyes could see this.

"Chase!"

The sect masters all moved out, chasing after them. Lightning Tribulation Liquid was where all of their hopes rested on, so they couldn't allow it to be lost.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor, Beauty Race's clan elder and the others were comparatively better off, already having their curses neutralized, now just showing consideration for their clansmen.

However, the other side's Silver Blood Devil Tree, Rainbow Giant Tiger and others' eyes were already red, chasing after the two. Unfortunately, their numbers were smaller, not a match for the Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor and others.

Pu!

Eventually, a sect master on Ning Chuan's side was killed. It was because Shi Hao's side had the numbers advantage. With all of them taking action together, who could stop them?

"Ning Chuan, where are you going?!"

Inside a certain small world, Shi Hao and Ning Chuan rushed out from the void, exchanging attacks in this world.

Ning Chuan wanted to use the immortal bone and slap Shi Hao to death, but the consumption was too great. Moreover, that ferocious attack might not necessarily hit his opponent. As a result, after thinking it over, he could only run.

Only, how could Shi Hao give him this chance? He tangled about, killing intent surging, chasing him relentlessly.

Hong!

Shi Hao raised his hand, his palm shining. An expanse of lightning rushed out, striking forward.

Ning Chuan's body trembled. No matter how fast he was, he wasn't faster than lightning. His entire body trembled greatly, body charred black. He was angered to the extreme.

"You can't run!" Shi Hao shouted.

Ning Chuan became more and more angered. For all of his life as a cultivator, the word 'run' was rarely associated with him, but today, this was reality. He could only run to treat his injuries.

Chi!

Several dozen willow branches rushed out, golden light shining resplendently. It was as if several dozen golden divine chains pierced through the void, penetrating Ning Chuan's back with pu pu sounds.

He staggered, releasing a loud cry. There were a few bloody holes that ran through his body, but he didn't turn around, still running.

"Ning Chuan, don't you feel like this is a type of humiliation? Do you dare fight a decisive battle against me or not?" Shi Hao roared.

Hong!

Suddenly, when Shi Hao got closer, Ning Chuan turned around, releasing an attack again. His hand became sparkling and translucent, releasing brilliant radiance, the bones in his flesh clearly visible.

Immortal light flew out, the aura terrifying. That palm slapped towards Shi Hao! n--o-)v)-e--[-.b.)1..n

This time, Shi Hao still dodged, but he also took action, producing the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram to resist the fluctuations.

"En? It was stopped!" Shi Hao was shocked and happy.

Sou!

Shi Hao left behind an afterimage in his original spot. With the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in hand, he cut through the multicolored light surging over, rushing forward fiercely.

Hong!

He produced a fist imprint, smashing it forward!

Pu!

Blood sprayed out from Ning Chuan's mouth. His body trembled, because the imprint seemed like one sent from an ascended immortal, appearing extremely quickly, smashing into his chest.

This left him shocked. Huang actually went against the power the Immortal Dao Hand Bone released as he rushed over! This was a bit outrageous.

It was precisely because of this that he received serious damage again.

Ning Chuan's chest was blasted through by the fist imprint. Blood poured out like a fountain, surging without end, forming a dark red expanse. It was extremely terrifying.

Moreover, several of his chest bones were broken, a large bloody hole appearing in his chest, one that was connected straight from front to back.

"Six Dao Supreme Being Bracelet!" Ning Chuan said softly, producing a bracelet. They were all sparkling. This was his supreme treasure.

He appeared six times, the precious bones of the most powerful enemies he killed each time left behind. Only after saving them for six eras did he obtain six most powerful supreme being true bones.

After refining it for many years, this supreme being bracelet became unimaginably powerful.

It was because they weren't dead, still possessing life force, coexisting with Ning Chuan's flesh, growing all this time!

One could imagine what kind of terrifying might would be produced if six types of supreme being precious techniques were activated at the same time.

The expression on Shi Hao's face changed, moving out of the way. Heaven and earth itself seemed to have been blasted through.

Shi Hao sucked in a cold breath of air. He previously obtained a secondary bracelet. It now seemed too far away from the main bracelet, the two items' power not things that could even be mentioned in the same breath.

"You are researching the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, using this bracelet to study it?" Shi Hao's expression moved. He was shaken up until his blood and qi surged. Those six precious techniques almost hit him.

Ning Chuan didn't say anything, his eyes ice-cold. After releasing this attack, he began to flee for his life again.

Hong!

Shi Hao unleashed his single heavenly passage. Immediately afterwards, his Reincarnation Technique, Heaven Calamity Light, Lightning Emperor Secret Technique, Willow Deity Precious Technique and others all appeared, carved into the single heavenly passage, the radiance produced dazzling.

He chased after Ning Chuan again. When the two exchanged attacks, Shi Hao's single heavenly passage shone brilliantly. It was as if a great golden bell was rumbling, many bone texts appearing on this bell wall, for example, the Kun Peng, Lightning Emperor, Reincarnation, and others. These were the embodiments of his precious techniques.

Honglong!

When the Six Dao Supreme Being Bracelet smashed into Shi Hao's heavenly passage, it was as if thunder crashed down, rumbling without end.

Pu!

Ning Chuan coughed out blood, once again fleeing towards the distance. It was because he was injured, his injuries much worse than Shi Hao's. If he continued fighting like this, he would become more and more on the defensive, and eventually be killed.

In the end, Ning Chuan used the Immortal Dao Hand Bone again. He didn't slap it towards Shi Hao, instead aiming it at the crack that appeared in Immortal Ancient.

A huge explosion resulted!

The heavens was about to explode, that great crack releasing divine law radiance. It was terrifying to the extreme.

Kacha!

The great crack was opening up, becoming larger and larger. This heaven and earth were about to be torn open.

“Not good, the sect masters of the outside world are going to enter!”

Soon after, someone cried out loudly. That Immortal Dao Hand Bone sped up the widening of this crack.

“Not good, there are weapons of sect masters that directly flew inside. They really are going to slaughter their way into Immortal Ancient!”

The news that could be heard along the way were extremely bad for Shi Hao.

Hong!

Suddenly, a great quaking erupted. That great crack exploded, shaking up Immortal Ancient!

Right at that place, someone was attacking it from the outside?

However, that crack quickly closed again, forcefully closed by natural laws. Only, Shi Hao clearly saw a few figures just now. A few sect masters were right outside.

Ning Chuan took action, this time, incomparably berserk, not sparing any cost, allowing his own muscles and bones to tear and snap. He still activated the Immortal Dao Hand Bone, while those outside were also attacking.

Hong!

This time, when the crack appeared, Ning Chuan rushed out without any hesitation.

Shi Hao cried out loudly. This was bad!

This place wasn't far from the opening earlier. It was extremely fragile. Today, Ning Chuan successfully broke out.

Shi Hao turned around to leave, searching for the sect masters in Immortal Ancient.

Time was too pressing. He knew that Immortal Ancient was going to split apart, the sect masters outside about to rush in.

Finally, he found the Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor and others. They quickly returned to Soul Island. Shi Hao didn't beat around the bush, quickly producing the Lightning Tribulation Liquid. He took a bit himself, and then he began to distribute it.

This time, four sect masters he didn't recognize were invited over. They accepted Shi Hao's Lightning Tribulation Liquid excitedly, immediately drinking it, and then sat down to neutralize the curse.

Together with the five sect masters that had freed themselves previously, they now had nine sect masters on their side.

This was a great gathering of power. With so many sect masters together, Shi Hao immediately felt some more confidence. With these sect masters, he should be able to make his way out.

As long as he could make it through the opening's trial, he wouldn't have to fear anything else.

Hong!

Suddenly, a tremendous sound rang out. It was as if the sky and earth were flipped upside down, rubble flying into the air!

That noise was too loud, all of Immortal Ancient Remains shaken up, then rumbling violently.

At this moment, great dao natural laws all appeared, expanses of bone texts interweaving. That great void crack finally exploded. Immortal Ancient was linked up with the outside world!

“Those outside are entering!”

A great shout sounded, shaking up everyone.

In reality, this was the case for every place. The natives were all terrified. Their calm lifestyle was shattered, now intersecting with the three thousand provinces.

Honglonglong!

Heaven and earth trembled violently, the void splitting apart. There were experts that charged in. Immortal Ancient could not stop the footsteps of the sect masters of the outside world at all.

“Seniors, please lend me a helping hand in leaving Immortal Ancient!” Shi Hao said.

“En?” Suddenly Shi Hao became shocked.

He was swept through by a streak of light, immediately disappearing from the nine great sect masters’ faces.

“Little friend!”

“Little brother!”

The nine of them were shocked. Did someone take action?

Something was wrong!

They were completely stunned, because this type of radiance was everywhere in Immortal Ancient. They all rushed up, bringing the geniuses of the three thousand provinces away from this place.

“Three thousand great dao flower petals sent all of the surviving geniuses out!”

“They are leaving to where they came from!”

Soon after, they realized that Immortal Ancient’s training had concluded. Those three thousand great dao flower petals shone, sending all of the cultivators they brought in back out.

“Huang, where is he?”

“Quickly come out and accept death!”

The people outside entered Immortal Ancient, with someone immediately starting to look for Huang, wishing to kill him.

Soon after, the sect masters that came and the heavenly deities all noticed this scene. Streak after streak of light swept over, wrapping around the cultivators of the three thousand provinces and disappearing.

There were some that rushed into Immortal Ancient's depths in search of natural luck and opportunities.

There were some others that immediately withdrew, rushing towards the three thousand great dao flower petals. Their reactions were too fast. As sect masters, their strength were incredibly terrifying.

As soon as Shi Hao and the others rushed out from the doors formed from the Immortal Dao Flower Petals, intense fluctuations immediately sounded all around them. A group of sect masters and others descended.

These people were too frightening, able to travel unhindered under the sky. They could cross endless distance in an instant, not being slower than the geniuses who came out from the Immortal Dao Flower Petals.

In that instant, someone locked down heaven and earth, imprisoning the void, stopping everyone from leaving.

It was because the sect masters of the outside world knew that some people obtained great natural luck and were mixed in the crowd.

Of course, the main objective of those who rushed here was still to capture Huang. He had on him the 'immortal seed', the immortal scripture, Defying Dragon Scale, and other things. They couldn't let him go.

Apart from this, a few great sects hated him bitterly, coming here just to kill him!

"Huang, you can't escape. I want to see who will save you!" Someone said coldly from far above, sect master pressure released, shaking up all sides.

Chapter 1013 - Sect Master Blockade

Great mountains towered one after another, endless ancient trees reaching into the skies. There was a great savage feeling that filled this place.

This was the uninhabited region, a place of danger and mysteries.

Many great peaks seemed to touch the sky, clouds swirling around them. There were some old vines that were as thick as mountain ridges, winding about mountain peaks one after another.

Currently, the Immortal Dao Flowers were brilliant, three thousand flower petals swirling with auspicious light, every single leaf a door that connected to Immortal Ancient.

The atmosphere was nervous. The geniuses of the three thousand realms all came out, returning along the path they entered from. Not far away from them, sect masters descended one after another, locking up this place.

“Where is Huang?” There were geniuses that said softly. Since the sect masters all came for him, they shouldn’t trouble the others, right?

“Wu, it’s my Great Peng Race’s descendant. Hurry and come over.” A Great Golden Winged Peng gestured towards a youngster.

“Iron Blood Divine Tree Race’s descendants, all of you come to where I am!” An old tree also spoke, calling the geniuses of that clan.

In that instant, many geniuses were guided away, returning to their seniors. They all released a sigh of relief.

Of course, during this process, there were many powerful divine wills that swept over. They were searching about, seeing if they had any issues, scanning them one by one.

Everyone knew that these sect masters came mainly for Shi Hao.

Where was Huang? Everyone looked at the crowd, wishing to find him.

Suddenly, a gloomy mist appeared. Then, an endless sea of departed spirits surged, drowning out this place, disturbing the peace of heaven and earth.

This place overflowed with black mist, chilly winds whistled angrily. The sea of departed souls roared, surrounded by a deathly aura.

“Ten Crown King!”

A genius cried out in alarm, but his voice came to a grunting stop, exploding from a slap. Ten Crown King took action. He was also fearful of the sect masters’ plotting, because he had Immortal Ancient scriptures on him, obtaining natural luck.

He produced a spatial magical artifact, producing this sea of departed spirits.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, the great earth was torn apart, the void shattered. The Exiled Immortal also took action. In his hand was the Heavenly Horned Ant’s single horn. It tore through the void, fleeing into the distance.

Even though there were sect masters imprisoning the void, this horn could still break through.

At this moment, many geniuses rose up, borrowing the chaos to escape.

Only, many of these people were destined for disappointment. Several large hands moved through the void, stopping them, a few grabbed on the spot.

Shi Hao held the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in one hand, the other holding the Defying Dragon Scale, taking precautions. He stood in the black mist, also moving about, preparing to escape.

He originally wanted to borrow the sect masters’ strength to flee from this place, but he was unexpectedly transported here.

A figure appeared not far out, blue hair falling down onto his shoulder, body tall and slender, build strong. His face was sinister and handsome, a pair of eyes moving about intelligently. He was also moving carefully.

Shi Hao ended up together with him, the two of them giving each other a smile.

However, their smile quickly froze.

“You are Huang?”

“You are that dragon poop man?”

When these two voices sounded, both of their expressions became ugly. It was because they knew that the other person had cultivated Heavenly Eyes, able to see through their true bodies.

Shi Hao frowned. At this moment, he truly felt the urge to kill as to prevent his identity from being leaked.

It was difficult even for sect masters to cultivate Heavenly Eyes, this was something unrelated to cultivation realms, purely relying on talent. This fella actually cultivated it, definitely unordinary.

“Hello, brother that the dragon showed concern for.” Shi Hao greeted. He naturally recognized this person. This was a Heavenly Evil, his strength world shocking.

All those that had titles like Heavenly Evil and Heavenly Monarch were definitely heaven defying. Normal people wouldn’t dare take on this type of title.

Back then when Immortal Ancient had first opened, this Heavenly Evil, due to his greed, ended up having dragon poop rained down on him, his entire body buried below. It was hard for Shi Hao to forget even if he wanted to.

In reality, back then, many people were shocked, not daring to believe that scene.

On the other side, that blue-haired male’s face fell, his face distorting, almost erupting with a string of curses, truly angered by Shi Hao.

“Shut the fuck up!” The blue haired male’s sinister and handsome face was covered in cold frost.

Ge Qian’s face was bright red. Back then, he truly was unlucky to the extreme, targeted by a dragon, that lump of dragon poop driving him mad. He truly wanted to knock it down and kill it.

Now, someone brought up the past, truly making the veins on his forehead jump.

“Hand over the immortal dao scripture you obtained!” Heavenly Evil Ge Qian said.

“Why should I?”

“If you don’t give it to me, I’ll immediately scream that Huang is here!” Heavenly Evil Ge Qian said while snickering.

“The dragon poop man is here, he has an immortal dao scripture in hand!” Shi Hao screamed. Then, he activated a golden Realm Shattering Symbol, directly leaving through the opening the Exiled Immortal tore open.

This was a divine symbol those sect masters worked together to refine for him, more powerful than normal Realm Shattering Symbols, its power incomparable, terrifying to the extreme. It wasn't enough even if sect masters locked down the heaven and earth.

"Huang, you dare harm me!" Heavenly Evil Ge Qian roared with anger.

Several large hands reached down, divine might matchless, aura surging like stellar rivers.

Aohou!

Suddenly a draconic cry sounded, the roar echoing through this place.

Winged Dragon!

That terrifying Winged Dragon from the past appeared again. The sect masters here immediately shivered inwardly. This dragon was too powerful, his blood energy overflowing like a great sea.

Moreover, there were some powerful creatures behind him, for example, the Yazi, Nine-Headed Bird, and others, not a single one of the kind sort. They all came from the uninhabited region's depths.

Hong!

Heaven and earth collapsed, ghosts wept and deities howled. This entire place erupted. Heavenly Evil Ge Qian was grabbed, and there were other geniuses that ended up in the dragon's claws as well.

"You dare? Let go of my clan's disciple!" A sect master roared.

The Horned Dragon arrived! It originally wanted to slaughter its way into Immortal Ancient, but now, it changed its mind, deciding to intercept the geniuses and seize natural luck from their hands.

Powerful creatures from the forbidden region appeared, throwing this entire place into disorder. n-
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Hong!

A great battle erupted.

In the distance, Shi Hao borrowed the golden Realm Shattering Symbol to flee far into the distance. However, his body suddenly trembled. The void shattered, and he fell out.

"En?" He was shocked. A mysterious formation severed space, stopping everyone who wanted to escape.

"Yi, this person is Huang!" Someone cried out in alarm. Then, he immediately became excited, roaring with laughter.

When Shi Hao raised his hand, he already saw several dozen geniuses were cut off, all of them talents who were extremely sharp before, their methods ferocious, carrying strange mysterious treasures on them. They were cut off after they fled here.

In reality, there were several dozen great formations in this region, all of them set up by sect masters for the sake of stopping those geniuses.

It was because this was the last time Immortal Ancient was opening, and the final great natural luck was appearing. That was why these sect masters didn't spare any expenses, using endless heavenly materials to lay formations and stop these people.

"It really is Huang, we ran into him, haha... really unexpected! Truly great luck!" Laughter sounded continuously.

They didn't have Heavenly Eyes, but there was someone who was quite good at sensing one's soul, recognizing that he was Shi Hao. His aura and fluctuations were completely the same.

"Huang ought to be handled by my clan. Dao brothers, do not interfere." Someone said.

"I was clearly the one that discovered him, so dao brothers, please let go and let me bring Huang away." Someone else said.

Shi Hao's expression became unpleasant. What did these people treat him as? He wasn't even suppressed yet, but they were already fighting over him. Did they really believe he was like captured prey?

"Haha, masters of little sects like you all might not even be that much stronger than Huang. I think it's still better if you hand Huang over to me." Someone walked over, an enormous white tiger.

"Huang is here, he appeared!" A heavenly deity shouted, transmitting into the distance.

Hong!

The void shattered. There were immediately several large hands that reached over, grabbing towards those below. Then, their true bodies came over.

Peng!

Several individuals clashed, trading a few blows.

"Hahah..." An elder among them laughed loudly, his body dried up, skin wrinkled like old tree bark. His hair had pretty much all fallen off.

Even though he was laughing, his eyes were incredibly deep. On his head was a pair of black-colored bull horns, his aura astonishing. He was Celestial Clan's dao protector.

In the past, he had previously taken action against Shi Hao. He was first defeated by Peacock Clan's divine lord, and then he had his pair of bull horns removed by Qi Daolin, inflicting serious injuries.

Now, he came again!

"Huang, I really managed to hold on until you came out. The heavens have opened their eyes, allowing me to eliminate my clan's future misfortune, hahaha..." He was incredibly happy.

Shi Hao didn't expect that he would be among the first experts to rush here. His eyes became ice-cold, glaring at this elder.

"Wasn't an old thing like you going to die in meditation? Why are you still alive?!" Shi Hao said. He naturally didn't have any good things to say.

In the past, he had escorted Yun Xi for tens of thousands of li, fighting intensely against the War Clan, blood dyeing his battle clothes, showing this type of kindness to the Celestial Clan, yet in the end, he was captured in the City of Heaven, treated as a prisoner. Not only did they slander and humiliate him, he almost died in that black prison.

Shi Hao didn't wrong them, and it could be said that he actually did them a great favor, but this clan bit the hand that fed them. After all these years had passed, they unexpectedly came again.

"The heavens pitied me, giving me a chance, allowing me to eliminate you and leave this world without worries." Celestial Clan's dao protector said.

"You can even shout such shameless words. Look into your consciousness and ask yourself if I did anything to wrong your Celestial Clan!" Shi Hao berated.

"Perhaps you did show our Celestial Clan a bit of grace, but now, you must be killed. If you are allowed to grow up, the Celestial Clan will be in danger! For the sake of protecting the Celestial Clan, you should still just die. So-called kindness, grace, you should just discuss it with others in your next life!" The lips of Celestial Clan's dao protector opened and closed, secretly transmitting sound, smiling coldly.

"Shameless old thing!" What else could Shi Hao say? Blood surged, his mind filled with anger. He truly wanted to immediately kill him.

"Celestial Clan's dao brother, your age is too great, there is no need to move. Either way, you only want him dead, so just hand him over to me." Someone spoke. Heavenly Country's vice sect master arrived.

In addition, a war chariot rumbled in the distance, blood trickling out. Heavenly Country's sect master was fighting intensely against the Winged Dragon, and when that was done, he would hurry over.

Shi Hao stared at them, his heart extremely cold. Ghost Grandpa in the lower realm had been plotted against by Heavenly Country's people, killed, and now, he was also tangling with this sect. There was a grudge between the two that could not be dissolved.

Cold air blew about, a white bone mountain descending. At the very top sat a male, his skin snow-white, gray hair scattered about, complexion morbid. However, who dared look down on this person? Underworld Lord arrived!

"Huang, a junior like you have startled my clan's lord! Not even death is enough." Someone from Underworld Clan shouted.

"Holy Sacrifice Realm, not bad, having this type of cultivation at your age, talent is truly world shaking. However, so what?" Underworld Lord said, his void calm. "As long as you don't reach our level of power, you will eventually return to the earth. So what if you shock past and present? I can kill you with a single finger!"

"Dao brother, you only need his corpse, so hand the living person to us first." Someone laughed loudly. Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern and Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people walked over.

Chapter 1014 - Sect Masters Reappear

There were people in all directions, powerful sect masters overseeing this place, making Shi Hao fall into a dangerous situation. How was he supposed to escape now?

Chi!

In another direction, multicolored light flowered like a great river, accompanied by tens of thousands of types of dao fragments. Chaotic energy surged, causing everyone to cry out in alarm.

“World Tree sapling!”

Even sect masters’ hearts were moved, a few of them carrying looks of joy, swooping over. They knew that was Ten Crown King.

However, the heaven and earth all shattered, opening a terrifying passage. Ten Crown King’s little tree broke through everyone’s restrictions, wishing to escape.

That little tree was too terrifying, the dao laws it released not any inferior to Ning Chuan’s Immortal Hand Bone, making all sect masters feel endless restraining fear.

The most important thing was that the World Tree could neutralize formations. Ten Crown King was unexpectedly going to break free.

“You won’t be able to leave!” Someone shouted loudly, a large claw slapping down, wishing to forcibly seize the World Tree.

“Beast Sea’s lord!” Someone cried out in shock.

That was the lord of ten thousand beasts, an extremely powerful individual. He unexpectedly came as well, targeting the World Tree Sapling.

“Heh, what if this old one wishes to bring him away?” Someone else said coldly. A snow-white stone arch bridge appeared, traveling over the tens of formations and reaching here. A gentle power carried Ten Crown King onto the bridge.

“Emperor Clan!” Someone cried out in alarm.

That was someone from the present age Emperor Clan, unexpectedly appearing like this, directly bringing Ten Crown King away. It seemed like the relationship between the two was quite good.

“This... does this mean that Ten Crown King came from an Emperor Clan?!”

With a shua sound, that stone bridge disappeared just as fast as it came, vanishing in an instant. Even if someone wanted to stop it, they still couldn’t. It was just too fast.

However, how many dared to provoke them? The present world Emperor Clan, that represented one of the greatest powers!

Even Beast Sea’s lord, the sect master known as the Sovereign of Beasts didn’t give chase.

“What a pity, a World Tree Sapling was brought away just like that. However, only the present age’s Emperor Clan can protect him. Otherwise, normal people really wouldn’t be able to hold onto it.”

Everyone released a light sigh, feeling extremely unwilling.

Then, the sect masters of this region targeted Shi Hao.

“There’s not much that can be said. Junior, hand over the jade dao book, and then you’ll be let off easy!” Fire Cloud Cavern’s elder said coldly.

This was to humiliate him. With his strength, he could naturally suppress Shi Hao and then seize the immortal dao scripture he held, but he was now actually demanding Shi Hao hand it over on his own.

“Old thing, don’t try to feign importance just because you’re old. In the end, I encountered quite a few disciples from Fire Cloud Cavern, but all of them were disgustingly lacking, moreover every single one of them insufferably arrogant, saying how they were going to suppress the sinner’s blood descendant or whatever, laughable!”

Shi Hao wouldn’t compromise, nor would he cower back. It was because even if he didn’t fight back, the other party still wouldn’t let him go.

Especially Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern, Luofu True Valley, Phantom Drake Dao Gate and others, they were all the most ancient great inheritances that had suppressed the sinner’s bloodline all this time.

How could they let him go?!

“Haha, interesting, just a trifling divine king, yet you believe your talents are enough to travel unhindered under the skies? You are still far too lacking!”

Right at this moment, an elder became impatient, forcefully taking action. He was someone from Phantom Drake Dao Gate. A palm descended, as if an elder was disciplining unworthy heirs, pressing down from above.

“Dao friend, be a bit gentler, don’t kill him too quickly!” Celestial Clan’s dao protector said.

Hong!

Shi Hao held the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in hand, defending himself.

In that instant, ten thousand spirits surged, all types of walking beasts and divine birds surged, stopping this strike.

“Yi? Good stuff, what is this? Why is its defensive power so great?!” There were immediately people who were shocked, becoming more and more pleasantly surprised. This was a supreme treasure.

“Just hand it over!” Celestial Clan’s dao protector said with a cold laugh. His palm opened up, grabbing towards Shi Hao like picking up a little chick, wishing to deal with Shi Hao like this.

“Get lost!”

Shi Hao berated. His other hand activated the Defying Dragon Scale, holding it in front of him.

Chi!

A dragon figure surged, holy light covering the sun!

A violent clash erupted, everything in front of Shi Hao surging. If not for the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram shining, all types of creatures protecting him, he would have definitely been crushed to death here.

“Don’t ruin my underworld heaven warping divine corpse!” In the void, on a white bone mountain, Underworld Lord said coldly.

In his eyes, Shi Hao was already a corpse, inevitably buried in Underworld Earth. In the future, there would be a terrifying creature with three strands of immortal energy who would awaken.

“You are Huang?!” A berating voice sounded. Divine Temple’s people arrived. This was a middle-aged man who was incredibly dignified like a lord of deities. He overlooked Shi Hao.

“I killed Ancient Holy Child! Do you want revenge? If you don’t want any face, then just come!” Shi Hao said directly. Even with a group of sect masters all around him, he was still fearless, let alone acting weak.

It was because even if he cowered, there was no good end. He was better off just doing as he wished, not wronging himself.

“How daring. How many years has it been since someone spoke to me like this!” Divine Temple’s expert’s voice was ice cold.

Shi Hao sighed inwardly. His preparations weren’t enough for these changes. He already roped in nine sect masters to help him leave Immortal Ancient, never expecting that the Immortal Dao Flower Petals would directly bring him away.

His body was now in a dangerous situation. How was he supposed to escape?

He didn’t have a World Tree Sapling, difficult for him to break out of these formations and create a passage.

The Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, despite being extraordinary, could only passively defend.

“If I didn’t see incorrectly, that is a portion of the True Primordial Record -- Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram!” Right at that moment, Western Sect’s sect master also arrived, his Six Zhang Golden Body imposing and magnificent.

“Turns out to be this supreme treasure. Good, good, good!” Someone laughed loudly and said, “He has the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, immortal seed, jade book, Everlasting Immortal Sword, and his corpse is even targeted by Underworld Clan. Like this, there are enough good things to divide among us.”

“Stop wasting time, just send him on his way!” Celestial Clan’s dao protector took action again. He feared that something unexpected might happen if things were dragged on, truly wishing to immediately end Shi Hao’s life.

Hong!

In that instant, several large hands reached over, suppressing Shi Hao below.

The Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram was sparkling white, producing all types of ancient beasts and divine birds. They roared, splitting heaven and earth, resisting those great hands.

Pu!

Shi Hao coughed out large amounts of blood, almost exploding on the spot.

Even though the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram was extraordinary, in the end, he still wasn't a sect master. Even with such a powerful supreme treasure, he still received heavenly injuries from these individuals' boundless fluctuations.

Chi!

Shi Hao turned into a streak of flowing light, quickly running, using the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram to protect himself, opening up a void passage.

However, the formation shone, cutting off his path ahead. He was quickly stopped again.

The sect masters behind him were all extremely calm, not fearing that he might get away at all. It was because they already knew that he had no chance.

Hong!

A large hand reached out. Underworld Lord took action, his snow-white palm carrying black mists, shattering heaven and earth, sending Shi Hao flying once again. With a wa sound, a large mouthful of blood was sprayed out.

"Not bad, this flesh is extremely strong, the most powerful body I've seen in his cultivation realm. In the future, it will definitely be an unmatched great corpse!" Underworld Lord commented.

He was extremely carefree. This strike was only to size up Shi Hao's strength.

This was extremely humiliating, treating Shi Hao like goods, as if he was being picked out from a batch.

"Enough, stop wasting time and just slap him to death in one go as to avoid leaving behind a disaster!" Luofu True Valley's elder spoke. They suppressed the sinner's bloodline, so they definitely couldn't allow this later generation genius to rise up.

Hong!

This palm slapped over, splitting apart heaven and earth. If not for the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram shining, Shi Hao would have directly turned into bloody paste, not having a chance to live at all. n-
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Wa!

He coughed out a large mouthful of blood, his entire body flying outwards.

Shi Hao was angered to the extreme. His hand shone, an ancient talisman appearing in his hand. It was deep and immeasurable, something that he discovered back then by the Three World Coffin.

At that time, he obtained many ancient symbols, only, he had no idea what type of use this one had, always carefully holding on to it. At this time, he didn't hold back anymore, activating it.

Chi!

A penetrating divine light flew out, and then with a pu sound, it blasted through Luofu True Valley's elder. Blood splashed everywhere, making him release a great cry.

What?!

Everyone became stupefied. This change was too sudden! It was just a younger generation, yet he seriously injured a glorious sect master.

Shi Hao was also shocked. This ancient talisman was strange after all. He held it in his hand, carefully inspecting it. There was a crack that appeared on its surface, clearly because it was used once.

“Dao friend was too careless. Everyone, be more careful and kill him!” Celestial Clan’s dao protector said.

Hong!

Right at this time, Divine Temple’s expert took action, operating the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures. The great dao sound flooded over towards Shi Hao like a sea, immediately blasting him until blood came out from his seven apertures.

Shi Hao was about to activate the ancient symbol again, but there were others that took action, not wishing to fall behind. They wanted to directly seize the supreme treasures on him.

This immediately placed Shi Hao in a life and death situation. He couldn’t even withstand a single sect master, let alone several people rushing at him together.

Peng!

Shi Hao suffered serious injuries. His body flew outwards, blood dyeing his body red.

Zheng!

A metal sound rang out. Shi Hao was shaken up by the formless sword energy of Sword Valleys’ expert, his body now covered in cracks.

Pu!

Celestial Clan’s dao protector laughed loudly, the bull horns on his head shining, sweeping through Shi Hao, making his bones all break.

Then, Underworld Clan, Beast Sea, Sun God Palace, Demonic Sunflower Garden and other sects’ experts moved, desiring Shi Hao and his precious artifacts.

“This Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram is a great treasure. I don’t want anything else, just this bone!” Someone shouted.

It was because everyone saw that the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram was truly extraordinary, its value priceless. This alone helped a holy Sacrifice Realm youngster hold on all this time, not dying, living until now. It was truly outrageous.

Hong!

Another fist imprint flew over, sending Shi Hao flying.

Wa! He coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

Suddenly, violent fluctuations spread. Then, crackling and snapping sound rang through the air, a large number of people descending.

“What? That’s Ming Han!”

“No, that’s my clan’s exceptional talent!”

In that instant, the sect masters here were all furious. It was because large amounts of corpses fell from the skies, all of them their later generations.

Who was this? It was too vicious, immediately offending everyone here. A few people’s murderous intent overflowed into the heavens.

Meanwhile at that time, a golden robed elder who had white hair but youthful complexion, his outward appearance not bad at all appeared, descending from the heavens.

“Qi Daolin!” Someone clenched their teeth, recognizing this notorious dao master.

“Correct, it’s me.” Qi Daolin swept his eyes over everyone here. “Did you all forget the words I said? You old bastards that still aren’t dead dare try to kill my disciple, so I’m using your own methods right back, wiping out those elite disciples of your clans!”

Qi Daolin spoke in a tyrannical manner, his eyes staring at everyone here.

“Just you alone, yet you dare show yourself?!” Right at this moment, a Bronze Immortal Palace trembled, this shout sounding.

“There is also me!” At this moment, golden wings covered heaven and earth. A creature that was ten thousand zhang tall appeared, accompanied by chaotic energy, towering between heaven and earth.

“Undying existence!” Everyone cried out in alarm.

“I’ve already said before that whoever dares to touch Huang, whoever I will kill!” The undying existence shouted, possessing a world shaking domineeringness!

He loosened his large hand, and then a group of heavenly deity corpses fell, all of them experts from different clans, killed by him in passing just now!

Chapter 1015 - Carefree

“Dao master!”

Shi Hao shouted. Right now, his entire body was covered in blood, quite a few of his bones fractured; he was seriously injured.

This time, the three thousand dao flower petals forcefully brought him away, preventing him from moving together with the nine sect masters, all of his plans amounting to nothing. This unforeseen development almost caused him to die.

At this moment, when he saw Qi Daolin and the undying existence appear, hurrying over to rescue him, Shi Hao felt hot blood surging, his eyes becoming sore, overwhelmed with emotions. At the crucial moment, two great experts took action for him, forcefully facing those sects.

How could he not be moved, how could he not be stirred up, how could hot blood not surge?!

“Good, good, good, worthy of being the disciple I, Qi Daolin attached importance to. Just a single person, yet managed to hold out until now.” Qi Daolin laughed loudly, his golden dao robe fluttering about. All types of bone texts were released, bringing Shi Hao over. He stood guard in front of him, not allowing others to injure him.

“You are quite formidable, stirring up such a great disturbance in Immortal Ancient. We already know about some things!” The undying existence also revealed a rare smile.

His figure was taller than ten thousand zhang, the clouds beneath his shoulder. It was as if he could support both heaven and earth. There was golden hair on his body, behind his back a pair of enormous golden wings.

To this day, few people knew what race he was exactly.

However, Shi Hao vaguely guessed at a few things!

“I thank senior for his praise!” Shi Hao offered his courtesy towards him. Right now, his heart could not remain calm at all. This type of exceptional expert even came, all for his sake, so how could he not feel gratitude?

“Haha, youngster, you really aren’t bad, formidable, forcibly slaughtering out an unmatched path in Immortal Ancient, dominating the disciples of all sects. Truly far exceeded my expectations!” Qi Daolin was extremely happy and carefree.

He truly was happy, a happiness that came from his heart. The disciple he forcibly seized from Goddess Academy displayed such brilliance in Immortal Ancient, rising up in one world, defeating all experts in his way, this truly far exceeded his expectations.

One had to understand that back then, Qi Daolin had previously said that Shi Hao’s foundation was too shallow, not like those ancient freaks who had accumulated for several eras, that his ranking should be around twenty to thirty.

Of course, back then, he also purposely lowered his expectations again, wishing to stir up Shi Hao. However, he still felt that Shi Hao would reach top ten at most. Who would have expected that Shi Hao swept through Immortal Ancient, standing on equal footing with Ten Crown King, Exiled Immortal, and others, becoming known as the most powerful?!

“Very good, we are not alone, I believe that the day will come when you will reach our ranks. The time won’t be too long, too far away!” The undying existence said.

His figure reached the clouds, feet trampling mountains and rivers. On his back were golden Peng wings, chaotic energy pervading the air. His eyes were like golden lamps, as if he was a giant that had existed since the opening of this world, his voice resounding through this place.

Everyone became shocked. These words were truly of great praise and approval!

How old was Huang? He was just twenty years old? However, he already had high hopes placed on him by the undying existence, treated as someone of the same level. One could see just how much importance was placed on him!

One had to understand that the undying existence was incredibly arrogant, not placing even the sect masters of different sides in his eyes, completely without fear, daring to challenge the heavens, taking on many great sects of the higher realms as his enemy.

Yet today, he actually attached such importance to a youth before him!

Forget about how great Shi Hao's battle accomplishments were, even if he was completely unknown, these words would have been enough to shake up everyone under the heavens.

This area of the uninhabited region was extremely vast, surrounded by three thousand great dao flower petals. There were many cultivators, and at this moment, all of their expressions were moved, immediately becoming noisy.

Everyone knew that Huang was even more formidable than they had imagined.

Just from this commentary alone, if he didn't die today, then he would definitely become one of the higher realms' most terrifying rulers.

"Do you not fear that the wind will strike your tongue?!"

A cold snort sounded. The expressions of the sect masters here all fell, carrying endless killing intent.

"Qi Daolin, you evil being, back then, you were able to luckily escape with your life, yet today, you dare brandish a blade at us?" Fire Cloud Cavern's master shouted.

In the past, Qi Daolin had stolen from all different clans, his talents exceptional, learning all types of extreme arts. He had previously even entered many of the enemy sects that had infiltrated Supreme Hall to learn their techniques.

Later on, as he rose up, these things were exposed, creating a huge uproar. Many great sects from the three thousand provinces chased and encircled him.

However, Qi Daolin was also formidable, nine deaths one life, but he still escaped. Today, he was completely at their level, not fearing these giants anymore.

"Qi Daolin, you truly don't know the difference between life and death, killing our younger generation, bringing about such destruction. You are just one person, yet you offend all of our inheritances. In my opinion, there is no place left in the three thousand provinces left for you to seek shelter!" Celestial Clan's dao protector shouted with an overcast face.

"You all wish to kill my disciple, so what's wrong with what I did?" Qi Daolin released a short shout, coldly berating them. "I had previously said that anyone who dared to bully those below them, try to kill my disciple, I will wipe out all of their descendents, so I only did what I promised! You all should be glad that my disciple still isn't dead yet."

His words sounded like a divine drum, ringing through the horizon, shaking up many people's ears until they were ringing with noise, their bodies in great pain.

"Still dare act so arrogant, there is no place under the sky left for you to stay!" Underworld Lord said coldly.

“Since you insist on taking us as your enemies, then you won’t be able to leave today. Just die then!” Divine Temple’s expert spoke. This was quite the influential figure, incredibly powerful.

“Haha... there are some things that should be done and some things that should not be done. When a man of character speaks, then they have to stand by their word. Those who dare try to kill my disciple, so what if I take all of you on as enemies? At worst, I’ll just unleash a great massacre, slaughtering all of your disciples!” Qi Daolin was incredibly domineering as he spoke.

It was just that straightforward. Now that things reached this state, he still had this type of attitude, not cowering even with sect masters from all sides surrounding him.

“You are courting death!” Fallen Divine Ridge’s Mo Zun said. Fallen Divine Child had been killed by Shi Hao, so this person hated this bloodline bitterly.

In the past, this expert from Fallen Divine Ridge already had a grudge against Qi Daolin, his disciple Fallen Divine Child had previously taken action, paying Supreme Being Dao Rite a visit to defeat Qi Daolin’s disciples, carry out a great humiliation, chasing all of them away.

However, in this era, Fallen Divine Child was suppressed and killed by Shi Hao, completely defeated.

How could this expert from Fallen Divine Ridge not feel hatred? New grudge and old hatred were added together, killing intent overflowing into the heavens.

“What, you all still aren’t willing to accept the results? My disciples defeated all of your disciples, no one his opponent, forcefully suppressing all sects!” Qi Daolin spoke extremely powerfully, his voice great. He roared with laughter. He truly felt incomparably carefree today.

Even though he knew that the path ahead was dangerous, not likely for things to end that well, but he still felt extremely cheerful.

It was because he already learned about everything Shi Hao did in Immortal Ancient, looking down on all sects on his own, slaughtering these people’s disciples until they were trembling with fear, making Qi Daolin feel comfortable to the extreme.

“Supreme Hall’s remnant evil, being allowed to escape was your luck. After establishing a so-called declining dao rite, you still dare appear. Can forget about obtaining forgiveness!”

In the distance, a bronze palace trembled, chaotic energy surged. A middle-aged man walked out from within, black-hair scattering about, eyes flickering with silver radiance that pricked at one’s soul.

Many people became shocked. Immortal Palace’s number two appeared, a terrifying sect master level figure, someone who rarely met his match.

“Laughable, your Immortal Palace had previously joined hands with many powers in the past, and only then were you all able to fight the first master until both sides suffered greatly. If not for having others’ help, who would have been able to kill my master?!”

When he spoke up to this point, Qi Daolin’s eyes became red. When the past was mentioned, Supreme Hall’s downfall was brought up, his heart felt extremely pained.

In the end, he laughed again, saying, "I still haven't recreated Supreme Hall, and the chances aren't that great, however, my disciple can definitely do it!"

These words made Immortal Palace's number two figure's eyes become incredibly cold, killing energy pervading the air. He understood well that the youth couldn't be left alive. He cultivated three strands of immortal energy, shocking past and present. If he was allowed to live, it would truly be an unimaginable disaster!

"Remnant evils, just struggling whilst at death's door, you all can just be executed and accept death! Supreme Hall had long fallen, becoming ruined ashes in history!" He coldly spoke, pressing forward.

"Haha, Supreme Hall has its ups and downs, the day when it will become glorious again will come! As long as there is someone, even a single person, it will still be unmatched under heaven. I am not a true Supreme Hall disciple, but from today on, my disciple is!" After speaking, Qi Daolin looked at everyone, staring at those sect masters, saying, "My disciple killed your Immortal Palace Inheritor until he was split up and in pieces, and then he killed Immortal Palace's ancient freak until he fled for his life, all of them falling. What qualifications do you have to say that we have declined, that we aren't enough? Your Immortal Palace, and all of you sects, what do you all count as?!"

Many sect masters were furious. This Qi Daolin was just a younger generation, yet he dared to ridicule everyone here, making many of them feel as if their faces were falling off.

However, everyone had to admit that this era's Supreme Hall picked up a treasure. Huang's talent, this type of combat strength, this manner of handling matters, was precisely the most suited for the one man one unmatched great sect's style and glory.

All of their disciples were defeated, not his opponent. Right now, it was useless no matter what they said.

"Then just die, you foolish younger generation!" Immortal Palace's number two figure spoke. He was about to be the first one to make his move.

"Brat, are you acting as if I don't exist? Get lost and call your master over!" Right at this time, the undying existence suddenly spoke, releasing a great roar, shattering the heavens. Great winds stirred about, roaring angrily. Chaotic energy spilled out.

Everyone was immediately frightened. His blood energy was just too terrifying.

In reality, Immortal Palace's number two figure was extremely powerful, but there was no way he could show disdain towards Qi Daolin, only purposely trying to insult him with his senior status.

Now, the undying existence used a similar high status, the identity of an elder to berate him, saying, "Back then when me and your master traded blows, you were still sucking on breasts for milk who knew where!"

The undying existence berated in an extremely grave and domineering manner.

This sentence alone made the face of Immortal Palace's number two figure darken. This was a type of humiliation.

An expert like him who was the glorious figure of a generation, high above all others, living for endless years, was actually ridiculed and mocked like this by another, treated like a disappointing grandson, it truly was shameful and hateful.

“What? You can’t take it? I’ll suppress you with a single hand in a bit!” The undying existence swept out a look, saying coldly, exuding a truly tyrannical and imposing manner.

In the distance, Heaven Mending Sect’s sect master stood in the void, Yue Chan beside him, as well as her granduncle.

“Sect master, are you going to take action?” Yue Chan’s beautiful eyes moved, white clothes exceptional, asking the sect’s supreme being.

Yue Chan’s granduncle hurriedly spoke, saying, “Sect master, I feel like you should take action. That Huang is unordinary! Even in Immortal Ancient Great Era, he would be one of the most stunning figures. If we offer him a hand, forget about him being included in our family, just having a bit of relationship will bring great karma for us! Of course, this is on the premise that he lives.”

Yue Chan rolled her eyes, glaring at her granduncle. She didn’t have this type of intention when she asked the sect master if he was going to take action.

On the other side, the witch was slender and elegant, crafty and intelligent. She was also asking Sky Severing Sect’s supreme being, saying, “Sect master, are you going to rescue Huang?”

Chapter 1016 - Kun Peng Child *nove-ℓb*)In

At the same time, a silver-haired woman was also speaking up, saying, “Old ancestor, that person saved me, your distinguished self has to help him!”

She was Xue Lin, her silver hair shining, hanging down to her waist. Close to her was an elder with white hair but youthful complexion, her spirit still youthful. This was the Snow Phoenix Race’s old ancestor.

There were a few experts underneath the heaven who were incomparably great, and this individual was definitely one of them, possessing phoenix blood, living for an endless time, strength astonishing.

“Master, are you awake yet? What? You woke up? Hurry up, there’s someone who needs to be saved!” In the distance, Cao Yusheng shouted. There was a small old man in front of him who was dizzy, as if he was going to fall asleep.

However, even though there were some external powers, no one took action.

Meanwhile, inside this place, both sides bore hostility, a great battle starting.

“Everyone, move together. What undying existence, what Supreme Being Dao Rite? Nothing more than two people. Suppress them all!” Celestial Clan’s dao protector shouted.

“Disciple, this old fella is after you, appearing every time. Today, I’ll chop up some beef tendon meat for you to eat!” Qi Daolin said. He brought Shi Hao with him, instantly disappearing.

With a shua sound, he broke free from a few people's obstruction, slaughtering his way over to the dao protector. Both of his hands shone, slapping out an expanse of bone texts that were incomparably dazzling.

Celestial Clan's dao protector roared angrily, doing everything he could to resist. Back then, he was extremely powerful, having a great reputation in the archaic era, but now, he truly declined, his blood energy withering up, no longer possessing the heroicism of his past.

Peng!

The two exchanged blows, precious techniques rushing into the heavens. An enormous Barbaric Ox's void image appeared on the other side, its roar shattering heaven and earth.

Honglonglong!

The heavens collapsed and earth split, sand and stone rushed everywhere, mountain ranges fracturing.

This was a bull roar. It shook up the uninhabited region, shocking many people until they trembled in fear.

Many youngsters coughed out large amounts of blood, their bodies flying outwards. If not for their seniors being there, hurriedly providing aid, there would definitely be quite a few people who died.

Celestial Clan's dao protect was actually a Barbaric Ox.

"Old cow, bullying my disciple again and again, do you think my bloodline is that easy to bully?!" Qi Daolin shouted. His palm shone, releasing tens of thousands of streaks of bone texts.

A dong sounded. The Celestial Clan's dao protector trembled, blood trickling out from the corners of his lips, body greatly shaken.

Qi Daolin released a light scoff, quickly rushing over. His five fingers were refined into a divine sword, hacking forward.

Roar!

The Celestial Clan's dao protector released a loud shout, unable to maintain its human form any longer, completely forming a bull body, no longer just a void image. The black bull horns on its massive head releasing dark light, hacking out with sword radiance.

At the same time, it roared while trampling heaven and earth, making space cave in. It charged over.

Barbarous Charge!

It looked simple, but it was a terrifying offensive attack, its strength extraordinary. It charged forward ferociously with full force. Once it made contact with its opponent, they would directly be crushed into bloody past.

Qiang!

Right at this moment, a noise sounded. Qi Daolin's entire right arm turned into a heavenly sword, his flesh like Immortal Gold as it hacked down, striking against one of its horns.

A kacha sounded. The bull horn snapped and fell off.

“Disciple, take this and use it as a bugle horn.” Qi Daolin said.

This was a black-colored bull horn, incredibly massive and sticky with blood, falling over. It carried a barbaric aura, the enormous horn of a terrifying expert.

Shi Hao didn’t hesitate, thanking loudly and directly putting it away.

Moo!

The Barbaric Ox released a roar of anger, its eyes bright red. It was as large as a mountain, immediately trampling many mountain peaks, making the mountain range collapse. It charged over again.

Pu!

Qi Daolin took action again, a sword hacking out. Bright red blood flew out, a piece of bull sinew falling, collected by Shi Hao again.

“Yi, this old bull really is slippery!” Qi Daolin laughed coldly.

The Celestial Clan’s dao protector suffered heavy injuries twice, directly fleeing into the distance and hiding behind the great sect masters, no longer fighting.

Moreover, no one would say anything bad about him, because he was already injured, participating in the great battle.

The Celestial Clan’s dao protector’s face was incredibly gloomy, feeling that there would definitely be a vicious battle today. Even though there were only two great experts on the other side, it would become more and more terrifying.

It was because those two people would fight with their lives on the line. Even if they were going to die in battle themselves, they were still going to drag a few down with them.

Even though the old cow had lived for a long time, it still didn’t wish to be killed by others, fearing that the other party would put up a life and death struggle. As such, before the battle reached its climax, it took action first, and then after it was injured, it righteously hid behind its side.

“With so many dao friends here, what can you two count as? Everyone, we’ll take action together!” Fire Cloud Cavern’s cave master said.

Fire Cloud Cavern, Sword Valley, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, and others all stood opposed to sinner’s bloodline, the grudge impossible to dissolve. They wanted to kill Shi Hao. Even if there were two powerful individuals protecting him, they still wouldn’t cower.

“Then killing it is, not a single one will remain. Cut them all down!” Immortal Palace’s number two expert said coldly, already joining in the battle.

On this side, Divine Temple’s expert, Fallen Divine Ridge’s Devil Sovereign, as well as other sects’ most powerful individuals, every single one of them joined in. At this moment, killing intent overflowed into the heavens.

“Supreme being bloodline’s remnant evil, hand over your life!” Immortal Palace’s number two figure released a roar, producing the Human Immortal Imprint and slapping forward.

At this moment, a powerful Human Immortal void figure appeared, overlooking everything below heaven as if it was going to erase the world. A tremendous pressure surged.

“Do you dare fight me alone?” Qi Daolin released a shout.

In the past, he needed to avoid Immortal Palace’s two strongest individuals, but now, he took the initiative to challenge this person.

“I came today to kill you, where would I have the time to fight a decisive battle against you? Just quickly die!” Fire Cloud Cavern’s cave master shouted, already following Immortal Palace’s expert and attacking together.

“Qi Daolin, your disciple killed mine, today, I will kill you!” Fallen Divine Ridge’s Devil Sovereign spoke incredibly coldly.

“Kill!” Immortal Palace’s expert even more so released a loud shout.

“Are you bullying us because of our smaller numbers? You all can just all come at me!” The undying existence spoke. A great sleeve moved, making heaven and earth collapse, unexpectedly slaughtering into the crowd, taking action against many people at the same time.

Quite a few people in front of Qi Daolin were stopped, only Immortal Palace’s number two and Fallen Divine Ridge’s Devil Sovereign fought intensely against him.

“Eight Ninth Heavens Art!” Qi Daolin’s voice shook heaven and earth.

This was the method that he created. Even though it still wasn’t complete, having flaws, it was a method that could support many precious techniques. At this moment, he took action with full force, fighting a great battle against his enemies.

Hong!

Different divine abilities were released together, resplendent as if stars in the cosmos exploded one after another, igniting in the darkness, carrying an eternal brilliance as they hacked forward.

Immortal Palace’s number two’s expression changed. Even someone as powerful as him trembled. Even though Qi Daolin had white hair and a white beard, he was just too much younger than himself. However now, he unexpectedly produced this type of method, too astonishing.

Supreme Hall’s sect suppressing method had already been lost in tradition, but Qi Daolin established this type of technique himself, making others feel a restraining fear, setting the resolution to eliminate him.

Hong!

Ghosts cried and deities howled, the heavenly dome shattering. A rain of blood poured down; these were all irregular phenomenons of heaven and earth, appearing when powerful individuals fought, making this place change greatly.

The Eight Ninth Heavens Art was extremely powerful, stopping those two great experts. Qi Daolin fought risking life and limb, fighting a decisive battle against them, blasting Fallen Divine Ridge's Devil Sovereign until he coughed out blood.

"Kill!"

Only, there were just too many on the other side. Fire Cloud Cavern's cave master finally slaughtered his way over, cutting Qi Daolin off and attacking him.

"You all have forced me to unleash a great slaughter!" On the undying existence's side, the situation became more and more terrifying. Golden light shot out in tens of thousands of streaks. He moved his pair of enormous wings to resist the group of enemies.

Hong!

The heavenly domain split apart, the great earth caving in. The void was disappearing, primal chaos surging.

The undying existence relied on a pair of enormous wings to stop everyone's attacks, and he also released a great roar, rushing forward murderously, grabbing Phantom Drake Dao Gate's vice lord.

Pu!

A sound rang through the air, shocking everyone until they broke out in cold sweat, all of their expressions becoming unpleasant.

A Flood Dragon was forcibly torn apart by him, and then with a crush of his grip, turned into bloody paste, body and spirit wiped out.

No one dared believe what they were seeing. This undying existence was just too ferocious! They had just traded blows, yet a terrifying expert was already killed.

Heng! A cold snort sounded. An individual arrived from the distance, a divine sword in hand, one man one sword standing tall between heaven and earth, as if even the nine heavens were going to be hacked down. That type of aura was too terrifying.

"Sword Valley's Valley Lord has arrived!" Someone cried out in alarm. This person was a giant, an individual who cultivated the sword dao to the extreme, known as sword dao unmatched. He unexpectedly came as well.

"Undying, back then, it's not like I didn't fight you before back then. Today, you came to act viciously, do you want to be suppressed again?" Sword Valley's Valley Lord said.

Hong!

The undying existence released a long roar. When he raised his hand, he displayed an unmatched fist imprint, a fist smashing over. With a dang sound, the other party used the sword to stop this fist.

At the same time, a group of people took action at the same time, all types of precious lights shining.

Hong!

The undying existence was incredibly heroic, killing another person, blood dying the skies red.

However, he didn't have that good of a time himself. His blood and qi surged, blood trickling out from the corners of his lips. After all, he wasn't just facing one or two sect masters!

"Fighting me as a group? Just like back then?" The undying existence released a sneer. He roared, shaking up mountains and rivers. It was as if he was transmitting sound, calling experts over.

Hong!

This heavenly domain exploded, an elder arriving slowly, landing on this earth.

"What? Is this his second body?" Someone cried out in alarm.

Everyone knew that Immortal Palace grasped the Primary Secondary Body Cultivation Method, though damaged. The true method was created by this undying existence.

The reason he was known as undying, was because his second body almost never appeared, ensuring its undying status.

If his main body were to die, his second body would transform a step further, becoming even stronger. At the same time, if the second body died, the main body would be like this as well, able to continuously temper itself, reach the extreme.

The undying existence's method was who knew how many times better than the damaged technique Immortal Palace obtained.

"Things don't look that good. Could it be that he cultivated this method to the limit, going to merge into a main body?!"

"No, that's not correct, it's still not perfect, only soon. We will kill him today, not give him that chance!"

A few people's eyes flourished with radiance, all of them revealing killing intent.

This was a chance, a rare opportunity when his main and secondary body both appeared. If they could completely kill both, then they would completely destroy this terrifying individual.

"It's you, senior!" Inside the battlefield Shi Hao was shocked.

The elder that dropped from the sky carried a benevolent smile, not looking like the undying existence at all. However, Shi Hao recognized him in an instant.

Back then, for the sake of obtaining Immortal Ancient's qualification, the so-called 'token', he had visited a place called Kun Gate to purchase it.

There were only an elder and a youth there, the token sold to Shi Hao then.

Now, he immediately recognized that this elder was that incredibly drunk old man.

This left him shocked. It was actually the undying existence's second body!

"Haha... Kun Peng Child, it's been some time. Are you finally going to use your true body? Let me have a taste!"

Not too far out, someone shouted loudly, voice extremely cold. Heavenly Country's lord came, in his hand a divine sword dripping with blood, standing on an ancient war chariot.

"Kun Peng Child, I want to see just what kind of great wind and waves you can stir about, just how powerful your true body is after merging the two bodies!" Western Sect's sect master also walked over from the distance.

Chapter 1017 - Battle of Sect Masters

Kun Peng Child!

These three words were as heavy as a mountain, causing great waves to stir in everyone's hearts. This was just too shocking!

Actually the child of the Kun Peng! This left all of the experts stupefied.

Even Shi Hao was dumbstruck. Even though he had his suspicions, when he obtained verification, he was still a bit stunned. The undying existence's origins were just too great!

No wonder there were rumors that he was born from an egg, that when he was still inside of the egg, it was still sealed in the primal chaos, only emerging a million years later. It was all for the sake of being immersed in the great nascent energy and its innate dao laws.

Who could carry out such a great task, using a million years just to create a single descendant? It was something only the Kun Peng, Heavenly Phoenix, or one of the other vicious ten unmatched experts would do.

"Kun Peng Child, you were suppressed in the battle back then, yet you didn't learn repentance. Are you coming back to incite more trouble? It will be difficult for you to escape from suffering and defeat!" Someone said.

The world seemed to have become dark, extremely oppressed, yet it also seemed blazing hot.

This was a large black sun, massive, pitch-black, and possessing a type of soul sucking, spirit severing vicious force. Black flames were released from it.

Inside of that great sun sat a black-colored figure, killing energy surging outwards!

It was Demonic Sunflower Garden's lord, some calling it the demon lord!

This was an extremely formidable creature, its reputation with the plant system cultivators too great. It had been intimidating the higher realms' three thousand provinces from the past until now, experienced endless battles without dying.

Longlonglong

A war chariot moved over, carrying an ancient and desolate energy, as well as heaven reaching killing intent. Heavenly Country's lord was also giving a powerful demonstration, saying, "Even if it was the true Kun Peng that resurrected, so what?!"

In his hand was a blood dripping divine sword. His entire figure was indistinct, extremely vague, as if he didn't exist in the world. No one dared look down on this person, because he was the present world's most formidable assassin leader.

It was to the extent where some speculated that he was the reincarnation of the last great era's murderous supreme being, an individual that hadn't declined all this time.

It was because in the archaic battle, there was someone who saw him fall with their own eyes, but for some reason, he reappeared in the world, his murderous energy not dissipating.

"Heh..." The undying existence laughed. With a bit of peculiarity, coldness, and mockery, he said, "If the Kun Peng was in this world, would any of you dare come?"

"Haha..." Someone roared with laughter. Sword Valley's Valley Lord's aura was matchless. With a sword in hand, he said, "The Kun Peng even died, so what is the point in saying all of this? No matter how glorious he was, it is still a thing of the past."

A wave of shocking heavenly sword radiance rushed into the heavens, tearing through the clouds, hacking apart the heavens. That was the embodiment of unmatched Sword Dao, Sword Valley Lord's might suppressing all directions.

"You overrate the Kun Peng too much. In the past, it wasn't like no one saw it before. There were some who even participated in that battle!" Someone said coldly.

A dragon moved through the sky. It was absolutely massive, every scale several zhang long, eyes like blood ponds, body like a mountain ridge, It carried clouds and bloody light, possessing a baleful energy as it dove over. *nove-ℓb*)In

This was Phantom Drake Dao Gate's Gate Lord. This sect's Vice Gate Lord's body had previously been ripped apart, so it personally came.

Kun Gate's elder, which was the undying existence's second body, now put away his smile, becoming incredibly serious. "Even you all think you can kill the Kun Peng? If not for those two creatures that participated, heng!"

This cold snort sounded as if thunder exploded, making the heavens split. Many cultivators' expressions changed.

Just what kind of secrets were there from the battle back then?

There were just too many mysteries of the past, many people not knowing about it at all. The truth had long been covered.

"If not for those two crippled creatures that survived behind your backs, how would any of you dare stir up great calamity and chaos in the Desolate Border?!" Kun Gate's elder shouted.

When Shi Hao heard this, his mind was shaken, finding it difficult to stay calm. Too many things happened back then, only the few elders who personally experienced it knew about the inner details.

Meanwhile, this seemed to be related to the sinner's bloodline's glory and shame!

“Haha... you think too much. If there really was that type of unmatched creature, suppressing you with a turn of the hand, would you dare come right now?” Sword Valley Lord laughed loudly.

“What is the use in speaking so much? Just directly suppress and kill.” Heavenly Country’s lord spoke. The war chariot moved, displaying a great divine ability. Bloody mist surrounded this place; a great battle unfolded.

Hong!

That war chariot smashed over like a furnace refined from a star. It was incomparably enormous as it crussed down.

It was entirely scarlet red, metallic light cold, carrying blade scars and sword holes. These were the traces left behind after endless years of battle. It had previously crushed moons, destroyed suns, traveled across the starry sky.

Dang!

The undying existence took action. The golden wings behind him moved, heavenly winds stirring about. An expanse of light blades flew out, all of them hacking down on that ancient war chariot.

Hong!

The war chariot shone, killing intent roiling. A sea of blood appeared in its surroundings, skeletal remains like mountains, the scene extremely miserable.

This was the killing disaster it had brought about during its past wars, and it now reappeared. Endless creatures howled in grief, their resentment gathering on this war chariot, propelling it, serving as its slaves.

“Kill!”

Heavenly Country Lord’s body was indistinct, but it didn’t disappear, instead releasing a full powered strike head on. The blood-colored killing sword hacked over, pouring down like a heavenly river, grand and majestic.

He didn’t attack from the darkness, because there was no need right now at all. With so many people here, each one using a great divine ability was enough to place the other party in a dangerous situation.

Sure enough, following a qiang sound, Sword Valley Lord also moved, similarly with a sword, severing the nine heavens. A part of heaven and earth came rumbling down.

This type of scene was horrifying. He brandished the sword with a single arm, as if he could hack down the nine heavens, making a part of the sky fall and form a realm, suppressing the undying existence.

This was ‘sword realm’, the peak of the Sword Dao. It produced a world, forming divine earth to suppress and kill the enemy.

This world surrounded the opponent. Sword energy weaved about within, shaking up all sides, all of them hacking down towards the undying existence.

Hou!

The undying existence released a great roar, the golden feathers on his entire body exploding. On its divine wings, endless golden heavenly swords flew out, hacking down towards all directions. Keng qiang sounds rang out, the golden radiance filling every inch of space.

In that instant, the world became brilliant.

The undying existence and two great experts thus fought fiercely, terrifying fluctuations shocking the entire earth.

At this moment, even that heavenly sun was swaying, the stars about to be hacked down.

“What are you all still waiting for? Take action, quickly end the battle!” Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s Gate Master shouted. His enormous dragon body shone, the scales all moving about, primal chaos surging. It opened its mouth, spitting out a Dragon Bead that turned into a precious artifact, attacking the undying existence.

Dang!

Kun Gate’s elder moved, brandishing his fists, displaying the Kun Peng’s profound mysteries. A fist smashed on the Dragon Bead, making this place split apart, the mountains and valleys all turned into powder.

Even with great formations sealing up this place, bone texts everywhere, they still couldn’t stop these terrifying fluctuations.

“Kill!”

In the skies, golden radiance flashed, an ancient golden vine appearing, winding over, tangling towards the undying existence. This was the Sun God Vine Temple’s lord, an ancient vine.

Hong!

An enormous black sun moved about, multicolored light shining. Demonic Sunflower Garden’s lord turned into a black-robed daoist, supporting the black sun, sending it crushing down. Flames raged as it tried to kill Kun Peng Child.

Then, Luofu True Valley’s expert, Underworld Earth’s giant and others all moved. At this moment, murderous energy overflowed, shaking up past and present.

A group of people took action, even those as powerful as the undying existence had to avoid these attacks, not willing to be surrounded and attacked, or else he was going to be in a terrible situation.

“Haha... undying, you still want to run? The second body even appeared, so today, you can just die. We won’t have to worry about you not dying ever again!” Someone laughed loudly.

Giants from all sides took action, working together to lock down this place.

“Kill!”

The undying existence released a great roar. His body was as tall as the heavens, the ten thousand zhang golden body towering into the clouds. When he roared like this, he blasted even the moon in the heavens above until it swayed, almost falling down.

Ao...

A silver giant tiger appeared, throwing itself at the undying existence. Before the large claw even arrived, the strong winds already tore through a mountain ridge, earth and stones rushing everywhere.

Pu!

The undying existence turned around angrily, the Kun Peng wings behind it flickering, displaying an expanse of golden feathers. All of them shot into that enormous silver tiger. Blood flew in all directions, the white tiger's corpse flying outwards.

"Undying, accept death!"

There were too many giants. Heavenly Country's lord, Sword Valley's lord, they both released exceptional sword radiance, causing quite a bit of blood to erupt from the undying existence's body, the blood shooting high up into the air.

The undying existence moved its body ferociously, entire body covered densely in symbols, releasing golden light, sweeping in all directions.

At the same time, he faced the Flood Dragon that swooped over. This was precisely Phantom Drake Dao Gate's Gate Master, colliding with it. Even though his body suffered the attacks of others, blood blossoming, one of his hands tore off a large chunk of Flood Dragon flesh, ripping it right off along with its scales, blood dripping everywhere.

At the same time, a bloody river descended from the heavens, dying the great earth below in red.

"Kill him! Today is the best opportunity!" A white rhinoceros shouted. There were no weak individuals here, sect master level figures all rising up, surrounding the undying existence. He might not be able to live through this.

Hou!

The undying existence roared, unfolding its enormous golden body, charging forward like a Demonic God, unleashing a bloody slaughter, directly smashing into the white rhinoceros.

Dong!

Heavens swayed and earth moved, the white rhinoceros' defensive strength was extraordinary. When it was struck, it was as if a drum was struck, dong dong sounds echoing outwards, yet difficult to break through.

Meanwhile, its horn was incredibly sharp, piercing through the void, rushing at the undying existence's chest, about to penetrate through.

"Kill!"

The undying existence released an ice-cold shout. His arms unfolded, forcibly raising the mountainous white rhinoceros, and then exerted force, tearing it apart, blood crazily pouring down on him.

The rough skin thick flesh white rhinoceros with astonishing defensive power, precious technique shocking, was suddenly torn apart like this. It left everyone stunned.

The ten thousand zhang tall golden figure tore apart the enormous, mountainous rhinoceros, this scene made many experts tremble in fear.

However, during this process, a few sect masters' attacks also landed on the undying existence's body, making him stagger, body almost explode.

"En? Nine Eradication Undying Technique!" Someone cried out.

"No wonder he dares act so crazy. He actually cultivated this type of extreme secret method!" The expressions of some of the sect masters' faces became unpleasant, and at the same time, their eyes became brilliant, coveting that precious technique.

Nine Eradication Undying Technique was an ancient divine ability left over from the last great era, the inheritance able to prevent one from falling to disaster, neutralizing death and granting life.

For example, just now, if it were others that were swept by the joint attacks of a few sect masters, they would have died on the spot. However, the undying creature, even though seriously injured, he didn't die, quickly recovering.

Hong!

On the other side, Kun Gate Elder's divine bravery was unmatched. Even though his entire body was covered in blood, he still charged murderously into the crowd, not collapsing.

Kacha!

Kun Gate Elder's eyes suddenly released two shocking beams of symbol light, tearing apart the void, blasting through the space between a sect master's brows!

"Kun Peng Child, you still dare act vicious? Everyone, do not hold anything back anymore, quickly eliminate him!" Someone shouted.

"I want to see just how long you can act vicious for today. Just with you two, no matter what you do, it will be difficult to escape. You dare take everyone under the heavens as your enemy?"

At this moment, the sect masters' faces all fell, killing intent surging.

"Ancestral uncle, do not worry, I'm also here!"

Right at this time, a Great Golden Winged Peng flew over, covering the heaven and earth, golden blood energy surging, sweeping through this place.

"I am here too!" At the same time, a Green Heavenly Peng swooped over, tearing through everything like rotten weeds, shaking up the sun and moon, mountains and rivers, slaughtering its way over.

"Great Golden Winged Peng, Green Sky Peng, do you all want to get caught up in muddled waters, take on all sects as your enemies? You all should understand that this is a common enemy of many sects! Are you all trying to block the flow of heaven and earth, interfere with the will of all sects?" Sword Valley Lord shouted.

"No matter who it is that comes, they still cannot change the situation!" Heavenly Country's lord shouted.

“Is that so?” Someone said softly, the voice not loud, yet it shook up all sides. In the sky, golden willow branches floated down one after another.

Chapter 1018 - Willow Deity's Reappearance

Great Golden Winged Peng and Green Sky Peng were all the Kun Peng's descendents. Even though they weren't its direct children, their bloodlines were still extremely pure, especially these two creatures who were even more terrifying.

It was because they were only separated by a few generations, close to the Kun Peng Child, calling him their ancestral uncle.

These two divine birds had brilliant reputations in the higher realms, the two clans also incredibly powerful. Normally, few people dared provoke them!

However, even though they possessed enough bravery, their abilities great, it still wasn't enough to make all of the sect masters feel restraining fear. After all, they were just two great experts.

When the golden leaves fluttered down, everyone's expressions changed, especially a few of them, whose expressions became even more unpleasant. It was because they had seen it before in the lower realm.

That type of aura was extremely familiar, impossible to mistaken.

“It's that existence, didn't it enter that gate? How could it appear again?!” The Sun God Vine's expression was the most unpleasant. In the past, it had part of its body directly severed by this individual, forcing it to flee for its life, returning to the higher realms.

“Impossible, an impersonation. It has already rushed through the Primordial Gate, impossible to still be alive!” Another person shouted.

“Who is it that is messing around trying to play god?” Someone berated.

None of them believed it, feeling that someone was playing tricks.

Shi Hao's mind was moved greatly, almost screaming out. It was because those were the Willow Deity's leaves!

There weren't many leaves in the sky, but every single one of them was sparkling and translucent, golden radiance surging into the heavens, releasing powerful fluctuations as they floated in the void.

“Heng, just some deceitful trick. There is no way that person can appear again. You can't do anything to me!” There was someone who didn't believe, a Blood Bat shouting here.

It moved its wings, possessing a pair of black fiendish wings, glaring with its red eyes, its snow-white teeth awe-inspiring.

This was a sect master. Even though it wasn't a three thousand province great sect giant, it was still quite formidable, its cultivation not weaker than that of those well known experts.

Chi!

Right at this time, a golden leaf flew over, turning into a stream of light. It was too fast, golden light smashing apart the void as it closed in on the Blood Bat.

The Blood Bat cried out loudly. When it opened its mouth, scarlet ripples shot outwards. This was its precious technique, a sound great divine ability. It shook up this place, shattering heaven and earth.

However, it was completely useless. That golden leaf flew over, blasting through the scarlet ripples, and then pierced through the space between its brows with a pu sound.

“Ah...” The Blood Bat released a loud cry, the blood between its brow surging. It struggled with everything it had, but the radiance in its eyes quickly dimmed.

The expert of a generation was killed just like that, dying under a single golden willow leaf.

The expressions of everyone on the scene changed, all of them shaken up!

A few people felt horrified. It was just a golden willow leaf, yet it could take the life of this super powerful expert? How great of a divine ability was this?!

This place became momentarily silent. Many people closed their mouths, not uttering a sound.

This was especially the case for a few extremely powerful giants that had previously went into the lower realm to fight against the Willow Deity. They deeply understood how terrifying it was.

One had to understand that during that battle several years ago, the Willow Deity was just a single individual, yet it challenged everyone. Many sect masters went down to the lower realm, attacking him together, yet it was still useless.

In that type of situation, it slaughtered in and out alone. Despite being surrounded and attacked by many, it still killed several sect masters, seriously injuring many.

That battle left long-lasting effects. For example, the current Underworld Lord was able to control several pieces of yin earth in the higher realms precisely because the Willow Deity killed an underworld earth chaotic ancient corpse, a giant.

From then on, no one competed with Underworld Lord over those pieces of yin earth, and that was why he was able to successfully control them.

During that battle several years ago, the Willow Deity challenged the masses, killing sect masters, triggering huge waves in the higher realms. It was because it was too terrifying and extraordinary.

There were some who suspected who it was, but there were others who didn't know. However, later on, many sides investigated, finding a few clues.

Everyone discovered with horror that the Willow Deity might very well be a ruined body that had never recovered to its peak. It was because in the ancient era, someone had seen it undergo rebirth, and there were even some who saw it turn into a seed.

There were some who heard that after who knew where it went through, it encountered a calamity that had never existed before. The tree suffered Immortal Dao Lightning from the nine heavens, almost killing it. *nove-ℓb*)In

The present world Willow Deity was at a low point of its life, being able to survive a miracle of its own. Being able to gradually recover was something that left even more people in shock.

Back then, a Willow Deity that hadn't recovered to its peak yet could fight all sides, so how could they not feel restraining fear?

After several years had passed, if it appeared again, it might perhaps have become even more powerful!

"Senior is that you?"

At this moment, a five-colored peacock appeared. It had an enormous body, bright and gorgeous feathers that illuminated the heavens. It arrived from the sky, gazing up into the heavens.

It was Peacock Divine Lord. He quickly turned into the figure of a man, the human body standing in the sky with an expression of reverence.

Everyone became stupefied. Even someone as powerful as the Peacock Race's lord had this type of expression, making others feel more and more respect for the Willow Deity.

Only a few people understood that the reason Peacock Divine Lord could rise up was because it had seen a willow tree during its youth, granted a drop of five-colored divine liquid. This was the reason why it exceeded its clansmen, ultimately soaring into the sky.

"The Desolate Border is going to become chaotic, flame beacons everywhere. There is no need for internal friction, all sides, just withdraw here."

In the void, a peaceful voice sounded. Golden willow leaves fluttered about, making this place appear more and more divine and auspicious.

Right at this moment, a Bronze Immortal Palace shook, releasing an aged cough sound, as if a giant was about to revive.

Dang

At the same time, a great bell sound rang in a long and drawn-out manner. A simple and ancient dao bell appeared in the heavens, massive and mysterious, chaotic energy seeping out from it.

One the great bell's walls was a 'Without' character!

At the same time, Western Sect's sect master who had remained quiet this entire time displayed an imposing precious image, walking forward. He immediately reached out many arms, forming the Thousand Hand Ancient Monk.

The situation became more and more complicated, the giants of all sides appearing.

"I don't believe it, it's definitely not that person. No one can appear from the Primordial Gate, the unmatched supreme beings that entered before all died!" Sword Valley Lord spoke, his right hand holding a sword. Sword waves rippled out, allowing him to stand above his Sword Dao.

At this moment, someone shouted from the distance, "Reporting to Sword Valley, that indeed isn't the willow tree from the lower realm. It came from Immortal Ancient Remains!"

When these words sounded, this place couldn't calm down, this place immediately greatly shaken up, all sides surprised.

Gu Jianyun appeared from the distance, saying, "Immortal Ancient has remains, a mountain range a few natives guard, within it a branch of their guardian spirit ancient ancestor, precisely this golden willow tree."

Gu Jianyun spoke out because he hadn't returned from Immortal Ancient Remains for that long, understanding some of the secrets and truths.

"Correct, it isn't the willow tree the seniors saw in the lower realm, just a broken branch!" At this moment, Ning Chuan also appeared.

Meanwhile, at his side were a few other experts, among them a giant among the natives -- Silver Blood Devil Tree.

This ancient tree spoke up, claiming that this was precisely what the Eight Armed Soul Race, Centaur Race, and others protected, a branch that had already become dormant, no longer waking, not a complete ancient tree.

"Hahaha..." There were immediately people who laughed loudly, the corners of their lips revealing expressions of ridicule, their moods immediately becoming much more relaxed.

As expected, even if it wasn't the main body, this broken branch was perhaps extremely formidable as well, but it definitely couldn't fight a prolonged battle, because it didn't have roots, at most release a few attacks.

Shi Hao's heart sank. He also guessed at this. This was likely the golden branch in the pure land. Even though it was like a heaven reaching ancient tree right now, it wasn't the real Willow Deity.

He had previously conversed with it in the ancient land, already understanding that as endless years passed, even though this branch had some of the Willow Deity's imprints, they were going to fade away soon as well.

After all these years had passed, it had never remained awake for a long amount of time.

That was why Shi Hao never planned to ask for its assistance when fleeing from Immortal Ancient this time. It was because it became silent again after that discussion.

Only, he never expected that it would come at this time!

"Making everything unnecessarily complicated, undying, Qi Daolin, and that ruined willow tree, I want to see how you all will escape!" Heavenly Country Lord said coldly.

Shi Hao released a sigh, fully aware that this branch couldn't fight for a long time.

However, Qi Daolin and the undying existence were both extremely calm, not showing any signs of disappointment or dejectedness, still holding their fighting spirits high.

"Everyone, you should know when to forgive and let others go!"

Right at this time, nine figures appeared, precisely the Eight Armed Soul Race, Beauty Race, and other sect masters. Nine giants hurried over from Immortal Ancient Remains.

From this, Gu Jianyun and Ning Chuan's words were verified. The floating golden willow leaves were related to the nine great sect masters. They asked the willow tree remains to take action.

"Heng!" Underworld Earth's people released a cold snort, unaffected by this.

"Immortal Ancient's natives, you all should keep to your own roles so we can all live together in harmony. If you stop us, then that is the same as going to war against the higher realms' three thousand province!" Sword Valley Lord said.

"Are your actions indicative of taking us as your enemies?" Divine Temple's powerful individual said with a deep voice.

"Can you represent all of our higher realms' three thousand provinces?" The Great Golden Winged Peng Shouted.

The Green Sky Peng spread its wings, nodding there, willing to move together with the undying existence.

"Everyone, the great calamity is about to start, all sides enveloped in flames of war, it is best if we cease all conflict." At this moment, someone spoke from the distance, a snow-white old tortoise.

At this time, Heaven Mending Sect and Sky Severing Sect also appeared, not too far out, also about to declare where they stood.

The matters already reached this state. Quite a few top level figures arrived, the situation becoming more and more complicated. There were some who wished for a ceasefire, while others' hostility grew deeper.

"Hahaha... nine sect masters came, playing around with a tree branch and trying to fool us with just this, today, there has to be an explanation. There is no more kindness left!" Heavenly Country's lord spoke.

"Correct, this is all because of Huang. There naturally has to be an explanation!" Underworld Lord said. Death fog surged, killing intent overflowing.

"The sinner's blood descendant must die!" Sword Valley Lord was extremely direct.

Of course, there were many people who even more so wished to kill Qi Daolin and the undying existence.

Right at this moment, the undying existence smiled in a rather brash and wild manner. "Just you all, yet you want to intimidate me?!"

"Just now, we were already without fear. Now that we have this group of dao friends here, what is there left to be scared of!" Qi Daolin also laughed loudly.

Hong!

The undying existence took action, fighting against them again.

Now, the pressure he faced decreased. After all, the Great Golden Winged Peng, Green Sky Peng, and nine immortal ancient natives' sect masters descended, all of them standing by their side.

Hong!

Suddenly, heaven and earth split apart, gods and devil howling. This world seemed to have collapsed.

Not far out, that Bronze Immortal Palace trembled, releasing auspicious brilliance. It trembled intensely.

Everyone knew that Immortal Palace's number one supreme being was going to revive, completely recover, returning to this world again.

"Haha, undying, Immortal Ancient natives, I want to see just how you can stop our suppression!"

An ancient voice sounded from the Immortal Palace. After that person revived, he directly exerted this type of power, his words shaking all sides.

At the same time, two cold streaks of lightning shot over from the palace, looking at Qi Daolin and Shi Hao, saying, "Supreme Being Dao Rite will disappear like smoke into thin air."

"Immortal Palace's lord revived, this is a truly grand occasion! Since it is like this, we will completely suppress the sinner's bloodline!" Sword Valley Lord said, pressing forward with a sword in hand.

"You think I fear you? All of you can come at me!" The undying existence roared.

"This old one, since I revived, entering this world again, everything will naturally be suppressed." Inside the Bronze Immortal Palace, that aged voice sounded.

At the same time, the Bronze Immortal Palace swayed, quickly arriving, descending here.

Auspicious energy surged, immortal energy overflowed, the scene exceptionally shocking. He was going to directly suppress and kill the undying existence, Qi Daolin, Shi Hao, and others.

At this moment, the golden willow tree rushed over to stop the Bronze Immortal Palace.

"Let me!"

Sword Valley Lord and Western Sect Master took action at the same time, attacking that willow tree.

Chi!

As if there was a light of ascension, a white-clothed figure appeared here, rising from the vast uninhabited region, walking elegantly on ripples. Around this individual were three thousand spheres of light, every single one of them a world, many countries rising and falling, deities and devils knelt in worship.

Dang!

It reached out a hand, slapping on the Bronze Immortal Palace from far away, blasting it flying.

At the same time, with a beckon of its hand, that golden branch shrunk, becoming a branch, appearing in its hand. With a light sweep, Sword Valley Lord cried out loudly, the divine sword in his hand breaking, his entire person bleeding, flying outwards.

“Willow Deity!” Shi Hao cried out. This wasn’t its branch, the Willow Deity itself had reappeared!

Chi!

Golden branches flew out like divine chains of order one after another, rushing towards Western Sect’s sect master.

Western Sect Master’s thousand hands moved, his projection heaven shocking as it struck towards the golden branch.

Pu!

In the end, in that instant, some of Western Sect’s thousand hands were directly pierced by the golden branches, falling off!

This scene shocked everyone.

The Bronze Immortal Palace swayed, smashing over. Auspicious light surged again.

Dang!

That white-clothed figure released another palm, striking it until it rumbled. It flew out diagonally, crashing into the great earth.

Chapter 1019 - Willow Deity’s Magnificence

Willow Deity!

This time, it really was it, arriving through the air from the vast uninhabited region’s depths!

White clothes fluttered about, magnificent style unmatched!

This was precisely the Willow Deity! It displayed this unmatched magnificence the moment it appeared, sending that ancient bronze palace flying with a single slap, moreover injuring other sect masters.

Hong!

The bronze palace was slapped into the ground by a single palm. Even though there was still a huge distance between the palm and the mountain peaks, they all collapsed, rubble flying into the sky.

When the copper palace tumbled about, those mountains all exploded, the plants blasted into pieces, void caving in. The scene was strange and terrifying.

One had to understand that this was one of the higher realms’ ten great weapons!

It looked like an ancient palace, but it was actually a weapon.

The mountain region caved in. When it descended, it tore through everything in its path, nothing able to stop its fall, as if the great stars smashed down from outer space.

This was a heaven collapsing earth splitting scene. Smoke and dust swept high into the sky, rushing into the clouds, shaking up the heavens.

This scene was incredibly terrifying. It was just a bronze palace that descended, yet it was many times more vicious and forceful than the attacks of the various sect masters.

One had to understand that there were many great formations laid here, numbering in the several dozens. They were set up by different sect masters, yet right now, they were all struck through.

The copper palace smashed into the great earth's depths, erasing large amounts of bone texts. An enormous black abyss appeared there, deep without bottom, pitch-black, extremely frightening.

This was just the first blow that was exchanged, the first strike, yet there was this type of scene, making the minds of experts on all sides greatly shaken, resplendent symbols appearing in their eyes as they stared in that direction.

"That is Immortal Palace's supreme being! He had witnessed the rise of the Imperial Court, the prosperity and declines of Emperor Clans, always standing above all others, known as an undefeated ancient legend in the higher realms."

A few people spoke quietly in shock.

The legendary unmatched Immortal Palace Supreme Being, only now did he wake up, yet he encountered a ridiculously powerful opponent. When the palm descended, the sect's Bronze Palace was even smashed into the ground.

What kind of scene was this?

In this place, that person transcended above. The snow-white clothes were flawless, shining bright like a moon. Strand after strand of white mists spread into the surroundings, and in this person's surroundings, there were three thousand spheres of light, every single one a world!

Every single sphere of light was a heaven and earth of its own, within it many ancient countries. There were countless gods and devils within, prostrated in worship, sounds of chanting sounding.

Countless gods and evils were praying respectfully under those countless skies and realms, this type of scene enough to shock past and present, an unimaginably fantastic and grand scene!

On the other side, Sword Valley Lord stood in place, broken sword in hand. Blood trickled out from the corners of his lips, expression extremely unsightly.

Who was he? A sect master from the three thousand provinces, a higher realms giant, yet in the end, he suffered this type of setback, injured after just starting to trade blows.

Towards this type of existence, something like this was an extraordinary shame and humiliation. During the endless passage of time, just how many were able to easily injure him like this?

Western Sect Master's hands closed, his mouth chanting incantations, stabilizing his Six Zhang Golden Body and no longer backing up, releasing the magical projection.

Just now, he produced the Thousand Hand Ancient Monk, using a buddhist extreme dao enlightenment from the last great era, yet he still suffered a great loss.

Fortunately, the magical projection wasn't a true body. His main body wasn't blasted through, only some of the thousand arms that were constructed from magical force broken.

Despite this being the case, it was still enough to leave Western Sect's sect master greatly shaken.

It was because several years ago, he had traded blows with the willow tree in the lower realm, yet the other party was definitely not that ferocious back then. Only a few years had passed, yet the changes were so great.

"It seems like the rumors are true. He might very well have something to do with the last great era, a remnant unmatched existence."

Western Sect's sect master said softly, his expression grave and serious.

"Willow Deity... you returned?" Shi Hao shouted, feeling incomparably excited, his emotions surging up and down like great waves, finding it difficult to control himself.

This separation immediately lasted several years. He never forgot about it.

It was precisely because of the Willow Deity that Shi Hao had all types of accomplishments. Back then, the great wastelands were in chaos, but the weak and dying Willow Deity saved Stone Village.

When Shi Hao was young, the Willow Deity had never passed down to him a great method, but it helped guide him, letting him see a vast and greater world.

Shi Hao never forgot what the goal he was striving for was. The day would come when he would enter the Willow Deity's world and fight alongside it.

He originally thought that after the Willow Deity entered that dao gate, he would never come out again, only when he was powerful enough could he then go looking for it.

Today's meeting left him shocked and joyous.

The Willow Deity glanced back, white mists surrounding its human body, still difficult to see its true form, not even the Heavenly Eye enough to see through it. However, Shi Hao could feel that it was smiling.

"Is it the true Willow Deity that returned, or is it another?" Shi Hao said softly, standing in the distance with his fists clenched, quietly waiting for the battle to end.

He was confident in the Willow Deity, from the past until now, and then to the future, there was almost nothing the Willow Deity couldn't do. He was invincible!

A deafening keng qiang sound rang out. Below that black abyss, the copper palace that was full of green copper rust erupted with mottled brilliance. It was as if an immortal artifact that was sealed for endless years was awakened, its power incomparable.

It left the earth, rushing out from the black hole's depths.

There was always a rumor that this was an immortal dao precious artifact. Even though it looked like a building, it was actually an incomparable supreme treasure.

It was rumored that it was ranked close to the very front of the three thousand provinces' ten great weapons.

It was to the extent where there were even rumors that it was like the Three World Coffin, its origins astonishing, related to the last great era.

Dong!

The copper palace shone, appearing on the surface. It released chaotic energy, and there was auspicious light that surged. That ancient green rust stains could not hide its extraordinariness and mysteryousness.

Many imprints appeared on the copper palace, vivid and lifelike. Plants, bugs, beasts, birds, deities, sun, moon, stellar streams, and others, everything that should be there was there. Everything was accompanied by mist.

"Willow tree, you are still alive!" An aged voice sounded from within the copper palace, carrying dignity, as well as a type of forcefulness.

His voice shook up the void until it distorted, mountains and valleys in all directions splitting. The blood energy of an entire era's supreme being was spreading, his regular voice alone creating this type of scene.

Forget about others, just the sect masters' minds were greatly shaken. This old man was too powerful, extremely formidable.

"Remnant immortal root, you managed to live until this world, but this is already no longer your great era! You will never reach your peak here!" That ancient voice from within that copper palace became more and more forceful.

"Everyone, move together and cut down this tree!" Sword Valley Lord said.

"Correct, with so many of us here, is there a need to fear a single individual? Just kill it!" Phantom Drake Dao Gate's gate master shouted, its enormous dragon body dancing about in the sky.

"All of you, retreat here. I will not take action." The Willow Deity spoke towards a few people, having them leave.

However, he didn't look at Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Immortal Palace and these other inheritances' masters. His expression was calm, no emotions to be seen. However, it still made others feel a great fear.

This moved a few people's minds, also making some become more nervous and grave.

"Sure, we were going to leave to begin with. However, the sinner's blood descendant, as well as Supreme Hall's remaining evil Qi Daolin have to give us an explanation for this." Luofu True Valley's master said. Now that they reached this state, there was no way things could be reconciled. They wished for the different sects to join together and kill this powerful enemy.

If they missed out on this, then it would be hard to encounter another opportunity. It was because now that experts from all sides gathered, it was the best chance to deal with the undying existence and willow tree.

“Is that so? None of you are willing to leave unless that youth remains?” The Willow Deity’s voice was still just as calm.

“There has never been anyone who could ask this old one to do anything. I do as I please, how can my will be restricted?” The copper palace’s elder said with a cold and deep voice.

“Since senior is going to take action, we naturally won’t fall behind. Go up together and cut this tree down!” A sect master said.

Meanwhile, Sword Valley Lord, Phantom Drake Dao Gate Master, and the others rushed up together, starting to surround and attack the Willow Deity, wishing to kill it here.

“Regardless of who it is that comes, it will be difficult for you to leave this place!” The Sun God Vine had half its body severed by the Willow Deity back then, so it naturally bore a great grudge.

“You won’t be able to save that youth. Our will for him to remain represents the great will of the three thousand provinces. You alone cannot change much!” Another person echoed.

The Willow Deity smiled, but it was a bit cold. “You all are showing quite the impressive display, willing to go to the end against a single youth, not willing to let it go. Since that is the case, there is no need to say any more. A fight it is!”

“Haha, where do you think this is? There has never been anyone who could face the sect masters of all sides. Even someone as strong as you will fall when trying to do something so heaven-defying!” Fire Cloud Cavern’s people said.

“Kill!” Underworld Lord was extremely direct, speaking here.

“That youth will inevitably die. He dares kill my Heavenly Country’s outstanding talent, naturally cannot be let off!” Heavenly Country’s Vice Lord also spoke.

“Then all of you can crawl over and accept death!” The undying existence roared, already moving to fight against these people.

“Kill!”

A great battle erupted. Everyone took action together, activating precious techniques. Time immediately became chaotic, heaven and earth as if it had just opened. This place was simply about to explode.

Undying existence, Qi Daolin, and others naturally resisted with everything they had.

However, it was still the Willow Deity’s area that was the most intense, murderous intent surging to the extreme.

This was just the start, yet there was already bloody light that splashed outwards.

Dang!

The higher realms’ supreme treasure Bronze Palace shone, suppressing towards the Willow Deity.

Others frantically attacked, not holding back, using their lives’ most powerful divine abilities.

Only, that Immortal Palace shone, unable to injure the Willow Deity. When it descended above its head, it was stopped.

Chi!

A streak of golden light flew out. A golden branch that was who knew how thick instantly pierced through the void, arriving before Sword Valley Lord, targeting him again.

Qiang!

This time, Sword Valley Lord released an attack that was enough to cut down the sun, moon and stars, the sword radiance rushing into the heavens, making even the heavenly domain about to rupture.

However, that willow tree was still unaffected. Even though sparks flew in all directions, this sword was stopped, its body not severed.

Moreover, the golden branch was like a divine whip, penetrating everything in the way, arriving behind it. The golden branch curled, and then the broken sword in his hands shattered, turning into metal fragments.

Then, this branch pierced through his body, nailing him in midair. It was too fast, everything happening incomparably fast.

Someone as powerful as Sword Valley Lord, the sect master of an area couldn't even stop it. The symbols protecting his body completely scattered, his entire body flying outwards.

Of course, he was moving horizontally while nailed in the void, his body dripping with blood.

Pu!

Then, that golden branch shook. Sword Valley Lord's entire body exploded, forming a blast of bloody mist in the void.

This left everyone shocked. It was too sudden!

Chi!

Another golden branch appeared, the thickness of a wrist. It shot through the void, penetrating an expanse of symbols. An expert from Underworld Earth released a loud cry, the death scythe in his hands exploding.

Moreover, a light peng sounded. The space between his brows was impaled by a golden branch, primordial spirit erased, directly killed.

Honglonglong!

In the sky, that Bronze Palace trembled, crushing downwards with heaven overflowing symbols. There was immortal dao energy that pervaded the air.

Meanwhile, at this time, Willow Deity's body didn't move, but thousands of golden willow branches rushed out from behind it, turning into divine chains of order, supporting this ancient copper palace.

Then, it released a light grunt, stopping this palace, moreover wrapping its branches around it, binding it in place.

Hong!

The thousands of golden branches wrapped around the Bronze Palace, and like a sledgehammer, it was brandished about, smashing forward.

Everyone's expressions changed. This was a higher realm's supreme treasure, yet it was now used by the other side.

Pu!

A Flying Snake Race sect master was immediately smashed rotten, killed on the spot.

Chapter 1020 - Killing Sect Masters From All Sides

Someone as powerful as Sword Valley Lord, an individual who had traveled unhindered his entire life and trained the Sword Dao to the extreme was still blasted apart, dying here.

The vicious and domineering Flying Snake Race sect master, someone who was unstoppable when facing all other opponents, was also killed, his flesh turned into a bloody paste.

These types of figures died one after another, so how could everyone not be alarmed, how could they not be shocked? Everyone felt a great fear. Willow Deity's power made all of the sect masters' expressions change.

This was extremely terrifying. Those were all giants, heaven warping individuals who had lived for an endless amount of time, tempered by endless blood and flames, truly great figures.

However, it wasn't difficult for the Willow Deity to kill them at all, nor did it suffer any unendurable price, directly killing them in a clean and efficient manner, making all sides shiver inwardly.

Its white clothes were exceptional as Willow Deity stood there. Around it, three thousand worlds turned into spheres of light, moving around it, rising and falling. The scenes inside the great worlds could be seen one after another, their natives praying, gods and devils kowtowing, all spirits offering sacrifices. It was mysterious and extraordinary.

"Immortal Palace's senior, you need to suppress it!" Someone shouted loudly.

Willow Deity grasped the copper palace as it moved, basically becoming its weapon, delivering a great threat to the people. It carried chaotic light and powerful fluctuations that swept in all directions.

With it at the center, a forbidden domain was formed!

Pu!

A powerful figure was blasted into mincemeat!

"Suppress!"

In the copper palace, an aged voice sounded. The entire copper palace overflowed with green light, all of the copper rust releasing sinister symbols, forming wave after wave of strange power, rushing at the Willow Deity.

Suddenly, a tremendous voice sounded, as if the cosmos were opening for the first time, also like the birth of all things. It was incomparably grand, illuminating the immortal dao and all of eternity.

The three thousand rising and falling spheres of light in the Willow Deity's surroundings seemed to have become ignited, becoming more and more brilliant, as if a new heaven and earth was being formed.

That copper palace was stopped, the radiance sweeping in reverse, making it release weng weng sounds as it struggled about. The Willow Deity forcefully suppressed it with great magical force, suppressing and sealing this artifact.

Hong!

Then, the Willow Deity shone. Even more golden branches rushed out from its side, all of them tangling around the Bronze Immortal Palace, making its radiance grow dim. The fluctuations it released immediately decreased by a lot.

“Kill!”

On the side, the others were also taking action, every single one of them attacking at the Willow Deity murderously. They knew that this divine tree was too extraordinary, not something a single person could face.

The Willow Deity released a light shout. Those branches shone, wrapping around the Bronze Palace, bringing it up before sending them smashing down on the sect masters of all sides.

This scene was extremely shocking. The Bronze Palace turned into an enormous hammer, smashing down until the void trembled. The divine force that erupted was boundless, no one able to stop it.

The copper palace was a higher realm supreme treasure, but right now, it was grabbed and used by the Willow Deity, releasing extremely terrifying might, leaving others horrified.

“Stop this willow tree! What kind of magical artifact is the Bronze Palace? Forcefully suppress it right now! That willow tree is under a tremendous amount of pressure! As long as we stop it, it will definitely suffer a disaster!” A Golden-Eyed Beast shouted, trying to buy Immortal Palace's supreme being time, have him activate this precious artifact to suppress and kill the Willow Deity, exhaust his blood energy and cultivation.

Wenglong!

In the end, before that Golden-Eyed Beast even finished shouting, the Bronze Immortal Palace smashed down, covering it.

The Willow Deity could resist this supreme treasure, brandish it about, but that didn't mean that others could also do so. This was an ancient immortal dao artifact.

The Golden-Eyed Beast screamed loudly, all of its scales surging, roaring and doing everything it could. It felt as if it was supporting a mountain, its bones about to fracture, unable to endure it.

The copper palace that descended from the sky swirled with symbols, restricting the void. The Golden-Eyed Beast was the clan elder of its race, yet right now, it couldn't move, locked down here.

"Ah..." The Golden-Eyed Beast cried out loudly, extremely unwilling to accept this result, roaring towards the sky.

Peng!

Unfortunately, it could only release a final roar before the descending copper palace smashed down on him. Precious light swirled, its body immediately breaking into pieces before exploding.

Another sect master fell, dying here.

"Everyone, there is no need to retreat. It is just one person, so is it going to defy the heavens? It is just a momentary bravery."

Someone shouted. The group of people's eyes became brilliant, taking action again, activating all types of precious artifacts and other things.

Dang!

The copper palace shone. Under the Willow Deity's support, it collided with a few precious artifacts. As a result, a few fracturing sounds rang through the air, several weapons exploding.

How could they compare with the copper palace? This was one of the higher realms' ten great weapons!

Ao...

A Heavenly Scorpion screamed, turning into its original body to resist the descending copper palace. It already activated its extreme speed, hiding behind this magical artifact.

However, the Willow Deity locked onto it, not giving it a chance, pursuing it relentlessly. It brandished that bronze ancient palace, smashing it right down onto it.

Zheng!

The Heavenly Scorpion did everything it could, that blood red scorpion tail behind it shot up to face the copper palace, but its expression immediately became pale. This heavenly scorpion tail cracked, and then it exploded, unable to block that Bronze Immortal Palace at all.

Pu!

The Heavenly Scorpion sect master died miserably, body in pieces, turning into a blast of bloody mist. Another expert was killed.

At this time, everyone's expressions became ugly. How much time had passed so far? However, when the Willow Deity descended, it continuously killed the sect masters here, intimidating everyone, making all of them shiver in fear.

How were they supposed to fight?

Who could still stop it? There was just no way!

“Immortal Palace senior, this is your magical artifact, so please take it back!” Luofu True Valley’s Valley Lord shouted.

The others didn’t say much, but they were clearly unhappy with this situation. Immortal Palace’s supreme being was so powerful, yet today, he didn’t display any unmatched methods, instead having his weapon used by the other party as a slaughter weapon.

“Everyone, calm down and cease your impatience!” Immortal Palace’s supreme being spoke. He was clearly angry now as well. From start to now, he had constantly been at a disadvantage, his supreme treasure actually used by the other side.

“Yi!”

Everyone became shocked. The rust on this copper palace came off, forming a rain of green-colored light. It was exceptionally brilliant, flying about, drowning out the area the Willow Deity was in.

This was especially the case when it wrapped around the golden willow branch tangled around the Bronze Palace, long covered with green spots. It was as if they were suffering from an insect infection, appearing extremely dim and sickly.

“Curse!”

Someone shouted, quickly withdrawing, all of them doing everything they could to hide out of fear of being affected.

This was Immortal Palace’s green copper rust’s curse, the most sinister type of power. Once one came into contact with it, it was extremely difficult to get rid of. It would threaten their entire life’s dao!

Back then, when Shi Hao was in the lower realm, he was hit by a piece of green copper rust, his body ultimately dying, buried underneath the earth for an entire year before reviving.

One could imagine how frightening this type of green copper rust was.

Now, the sky was covered in green-colored light, surrounding the Willow Deity, corroding those golden branches. This was naturally a type of fatal blow.

One had to understand that the one who was displaying this type of curse power was not the old servant that dealt with Shi Hao back then, but the sect’s number one supreme being.

Kuangdang!

Sure enough, the golden branches separated from the Bronze Palace, feeling a bit powerless. Meanwhile, that magical artifact immediately rushed up, freed from its restriction.

Now, some of the Willow Deity’s golden branches became dispirited, its leaves full of spots, as if burned by the sun, already becoming dried up and yellow, on the verge of withering.

The copper palace freed itself from the Willow Deity’s control. At this time, a large expanse of symbols flew out from within. Immortal Palace’s supreme being took action.

One could see an ancient figure sitting within, continuously forming imprints, a giant Human Immortal appearing behind him. It then rushed out from the ancient palace, rushing murderously towards the Willow Deity.

Hong!

At this moment, the heavens collapsed and earth ruptured, ghosts cried and deities howled.

Immortal Palace's supreme being finally took action again after an endless amount of time had passed, displaying the most incomparable great might.

"Willow Deity!"

Shi Hao cried out, feeling worry for it. It was because the Willow Deity seemed to have been cursed, the situation not looking too good.

Heng!

After a cold snort, the white-clothed Willow Deity moved strand after strand of mist. That place became indistinct. Then, those golden branches shook, light overflowing outwards.

The spots on the golden branches all began to gather like streams, continuously converging, flowing towards a single branch.

Then, all of the curse power was concentrated on a single branch. That golden branch became a dark green color, exceptionally terrifying.

Hong!

This branch began to burn, and then it blasted apart, thus neutralizing the curse.

Everyone became stupefied. This curse was incredibly difficult to neutralize. Since the ancient times, just how many people were able to continue living? However, in the end, the Willow Deity actually eliminated it just like that.

Normally speaking, when a curse entered the body, it would spread throughout the entire body, completely irreversible.

However, it was able to force it all to one area, and then ultimately destroyed a single branch, thus completely eradicating the curse.

Hong!

The Willow Deity stood there, facing the Human Immortal Imprint, directly sending out a palm. A honglong sounded, the collision making the heavenly domain shake violently.

That Human Immortal grew dim, directly scattering.

Immediately after, the Willow Deity slaughtered over to the copper palace. This time, it didn't seize the magical artifact, because it was someone else's after all, and it was an immortal dao object, difficult to truly control.

The Willow Deity directly stepped inside the copper palace, advancing inside to kill Immortal Palace Supreme Being!

This scene made many people's fine hairs stand on end. It was too domineering and heaven-defying! It dared to enter the precious artifact of another?

"Everyone, do not waste time. Lend Immortal Palace's senior a hand and kill this willow tree!" Phantom Drake Dao Gate's lord said.

Everyone joined forces, charging forward together.

The Willow Deity glanced back. Its body's aura surged, releasing exceptionally astonishing fluctuations. Over a hundred willow branches flew out, sweeping towards the crowd.

Among them, Phantom Drake Dao Gate Master suffered the greatest pressure, because most of the golden willow branches rushed at him.

Ahou...

A draconic cry sounded, resounding through heaven and earth, echoing through this place.

It moved its head and brandished its tail, resisting the golden willow branches, joining up with everyone to seal up this precious technique's attack.

Peng!

However, it was still hit in the end, unable to avoid it. Two dragon horns were wrapped around.

"Break!" Phantom Drake Dao Gate's Lord shouted.

Unfortunately, even though he used his entire strength and everyone else also took action, those golden branches were still tough and indestructible like heavenly blades.

Gabeng!

The golden branches that wrapped around the dragon horns unexpectedly broke the dragon horns, coming off while soaked in blood.

Ah...

Phantom Drake Dao Gate Lord cried out loudly, its head bleeding greatly, face pale. It was truly frightened badly.

It thought that it could escape this disaster, but the golden branches surged, already rushing forward, wrapping around his body.

"No!" He cried out loudly.

Everything was already too late. Even though its magical force was heaven reaching, right now, it was like a sheep waiting to be slaughtered, unable to resist.

Pu!

That golden branch constricted its body until the scales came off, the injuries unimaginably severe.

Its primordial spirit wished to flee. A golden branch flew over, and with a pu sound, it was pierced through, impaled and killed in the void.

Another important figure died, leaving everyone horrified.

Moreover, at this time, the Willow Deity already had one foot in the Bronze Palace, about to enter, not paying the crowd that rushed over any attention, not fearing that they might suppress it inside.

Now, it rushed towards Immortal Palace Supreme Being!