

Perfect WD 1041

Chapter 1041 - A Path of Nine Deaths One Life.

"Where is that city?" Shi Hao asked.

"Outside the three thousand provinces, within the endless forbidden area." One of the middle-aged men spoke, his body seated on the cliff, gray dao robe like steel, not moving with the wind.

Even though he had long known about this, right now, Shi Hao still couldn't help but release a light sigh.

Desolate Border, archaic contract of alliance, all of the creatures of the last great era were defeated and destroyed, Celestial Clan's old master heading for the battlefield... when this series of events were strung up together, it made one feel especially serious.

These places, these people and events, some of them were closely linked!

"Is this a path that must be taken?" Ning Chuan spoke, his snow clothes perfect, silver like snow, face pretty to the extreme, making even women jealous.

In reality, the blue-eyed woman and even the ice-cold woman couldn't help but give him a few looks along the way.

For a man to have this type of appearance really was rare. Together with his exceptional aptitude, cultivation unordinary, it was difficult to avoid attention even if he wanted to.

Even in the immortal dao descendant families, not many young men with this type of temperament could be found.

"This path is essential, a type of trial, and even more so a type of experience, allowing you all to develop an initial understanding of what you will face, how cruel it will be." On the cliff, chaotic mists swept about. That voice was cold and emotionless.

Ning Chuan didn't immediately speak, instead thinking to himself.

The forbidden region was too vast, without limit, no end to be found.

The three thousand provinces were already large enough, but even the most optimistic estimation suggested that it wasn't even a tenth of the boundless forbidden region. It could be said that that place was deep and immeasurable.

In reality, the terror of that place was something everyone knew well since the past.

From past to present, experts walked inside one after another, but in the end, most of them did not return, many old sect masters included among them, all of them individuals with great cultivations and achievements.

"Senior, isn't this a bit forceful? It is so dangerous there, we aren't even in the Heavenly Deity Realm yet, if we continue like this, isn't it just sending ourselves to death?" Ning Chuan said.

"Even though quite a few experts died, there were a few who came out alive. You all should know this." A middle-aged individual on the cliff said.

In that forbidden region, it wasn't living creatures that were the most terrifying, but rather the mysterious substances, for example, the pool of yellow mud that could instantly melt a sect master, a drop of bright and multicolored strange dewdrop ending the life of an extremely powerful expert, an ordinary piece of dried grass releasing exceptional sword energy, cutting down the stars...

Ninety percent of the sect masters who entered died under these types of matter, and not in the hands of living creatures.

"Whether oneself is powerful enough or not is not the deciding factor of whether one lives or not. This is because there are some things which, even for sect masters, caused accidents, powerless to face."

His intention was clear. The level of one's cultivation didn't display conclusive effects, because there were too many dangerous elements. They couldn't be stopped even with the cultivation of sect masters.

That was why from a certain standpoint, this generation's young supreme beings and older generation sect masters were setting out from the same starting line.

Meanwhile, the more one learned about the situation, the more fear one felt. One could see just how dangerous that place was. There were layers upon layers of danger, seizing the lives of heroes at every turn.

"Senior, isn't this going just a bit too far? We are clearly being sent to our deaths. I know this heaven and earth will perhaps be engulfed in the flames of war, be thrown into chaos, but doing things like this isn't nurturing experts, but instead wasting and exhausting heroic talents." Shi Hao said.

On the cliff, inside the primal chaos, that third person laughed, a bit cold and bleak. His rigid face displayed a rare bit of emotion.

"You seem to know quite a bit. Indeed, flames of war will cover the world, everything entering chaos. That will be an unimaginable great calamity!"

Then, he released a light sigh, the cliff becoming more and more indistinct. The three of them seemed to be immersed in a downcast mood.

"You all don't understand how miserable it truly will be when the battle breaks out. Even such a powerful group of creatures from the last great era were wiped out, let alone this world."

They didn't hide anything, directly speaking about all types of miserable and hope lacking reality.

"In our eyes, instead of fostering ten thousand bugs, it is better to create a dragon!"

This type of speech was straight to the point, carrying bloodiness, clearly telling the two that what they wanted were unmatched experts, that they wouldn't create a group of so-called geniuses in a routine manner.

Entering the heavenly deity institution will inevitably be a bloody process. Anything could happen. They needed matchless figures who could turn the battle situation around with a single fight, not raising them through normal means.

It was because even those from the last great era had been defeated, with several dozen immortals killed, leaving everyone in despair. Normal powerful geniuses couldn't resist the enemy at all. Only the new, something that shocks past and present, the most powerful individual could fight there!

Shi Hao and Ning Chuan both weren't ordinary, not needing them to speak in detail to understand a lot.

This world didn't lack geniuses. What the heavenly deity institution needed were 'unpredictable variables', supreme beings that couldn't be assessed through normal means.

To face the future like this, just how pessimistic was the situation?

"Is this the case for those chosen in other ancient lands as well?" Ning Chuan asked. His birth was unordinary, he wouldn't randomly throw himself into danger. As long as he grew up normally, he could overlook everything below the sky.

"The Nine Heavens Ten Earths, the selections of heroes throughout these ancient lands are all extremely strict, to the extent where there are some places where it is even more cruel." The individual on the cliff gave this answer.

This was implying that when dealing with the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, they were already loosening the standard a bit.

"After all, this place has traces of battle, the sealed ancient path most abnormal, which is why it greatly affected the circumstances for fostering talents, causing the heroes here to be fewer. As such, the standard has been loosened appropriately." Another added.

"I still feel as if something isn't quite right. Making a trip through the uninhabited region, what one will have to rely on isn't strength but luck. If a few geniuses died tragically because of it, it wouldn't be worth it at all!" Ning Chuan said.

If they truly ended up running into that mud of inevitable death, then he really didn't wish to go inside.

"We won't force you two to send yourselves to death either. There is a path that is extremely ancient and bleak, leading to a city inside the forbidden region's depths, this road comparatively calmer. You two can borrow that path to head there." One individual on the cliff said.

"Why must we use this path as the test?" Ning Chuan asked a step further.

"To allow you two to understand what kind of terror and dangers you will face in the future. The things in the forbidden region will reappear when the world is covered in flames." A middle-aged man on the cliff revealed.

What?!

These words left Ning Chuan and Shi Hao shaken, feeling extremely shocked.

"Alright, whether you are willing to take that path or not, that is for you two to decide yourselves. These Nine Heavens Ten Earths truly don't lack geniuses. There are quite a few young supreme beings who have successfully passed the trial."

"Alright, I'll give this so-called forbidden region a look, see what it has inside." Shi Hao nodded. He was going to make a trip inside.

It was because he had many questions inside, for example, regarding Willow Deity, Desolate Border, the archaic contract of alliance, and others. They were all things he had to search for the answer himself.

He had asked those three before as well, but he was only met with silence, telling him to search for it himself.

"What kind of education can be obtained by entering the heavenly deity institution?" Ning Chuan asked.

"All types of ancient texts, supreme being precious techniques, even the letters of long life individuals. There are even immortal caves to use for seclusion, as well as cultivation methods that don't belong to this great era. There might even be descendents of true immortals to exchange pointers with!"

He spoke about so many benefits in one go, every one of them enough to make one moved, all of them exceptional natural luck.

Not far out, the blue-pupiled woman's exceptional appearance revealed a smile, winking at Shi Hao and saying, "There are true fairies you know? You can catch them to warm the bed."

Shi Hao was extremely embarrassed, and then Huo Ling'er pinched him again.

"Let me give you a word of advice. If you don't wish to be beaten until you have to run while covering your head, then you should understand propriety after entering the heavenly deity institution." That ice-cold woman spoke. She had icy skin and jade bones, her style unmatched.

Shi Hao looked over and said, "How about we exchange pointers for a bit, see if I can capture you two to make the bed and pour water."

On the cliff, the three middle-aged men didn't move, extremely still.

On the purple-golden warship, the three young men revealed strange looks. As for the two women, they both looked towards Shi Hao, their expressions completely different. The blue-pupiled woman laughed, as if autumn winds blew past tender willow leaves, while the woman with the ice-cold temperament was like a plum flower in the middle of winter, chilly energy spreading over as she looked at Shi Hao, simply about to freeze him over.

"You two can go make your preparations." A middle-aged man on the steep cliff said.

"We'll send you two back." On the purple-golden warship, the five young men and women separated into two groups. The three males sent off Ning Chuan, while the two females saw Shi Hao off.

It was clear that they knew Six Crown King and Huang had grudges, not wishing for them to engage in conflict now, with the two sides unable to coexist.

After heading on their way, the blue-pupiled woman and ice-cold fairy both looked at Shi Hao as they rode on a silver warship.

“Why is it you two that are seeing me off? Could it be that you two really are going to exchange pointers with me? Let’s get this straight, there’s no need to lose on purpose if you really wish to pour tea and warm the bed by my side, because there’s no hope of you two winning at all.” Shi Hao said.

He already saw that these two women wished to take action along the way, which was why his mouth was especially lowly.

“Do you think you are all that because you cultivated three strands of immortal energy? Before immortal methods, everything can be destroyed.” The cold young lady whose beauty could topple countries said.

“Truly an immortal’s descendant? A true fairy?” Shi Hao looked at her, and then revealed a look of joy, saying, “I haven’t captured this type of fatty yet, thanks a bunch for satisfying my dreams!”

That young lady’s beautiful eyebrows stood vertically, immortal dao aura fully displayed, white mists pervading the air, becoming more and more cold, as if the lunar goddess descended.

That blue-pupiled woman was laughing until she was swaying to and fro, completely disregarding her appearance. “You have no shame in even calling this type of graceful and refined fairy a fatty?”

“You all are not permitted to take action.” In the distance, the three great supreme being’s voices sounded.

“Hehe, if you don’t end up inside the heavenly deity institution, then forget it. But if you do enter, there’ll be quite the play to watch. The Nine Heavens Ten Earths have countless geniuses, more than enough for you to play with, all just waiting for you!” The blue-pupiled young lady said.

On the cliff, the three middle-aged men sighed.

“Perhaps we should relax the restrictions a bit further, not necessarily only granting qualifications to those with immortal energy. There were quite a few supreme beings from the past until now who took some time to develop, only displaying brilliance after hundreds to over a thousand years.”

“Alright, then we’ll cater towards all of the young experts, not adding any restrictions. As long as they could reach that ancient city, then we’ll consider it a success, having the qualifications to leave this place and enter the heavenly deity institution.”

The three of them came to this decision.

On the silver warship, Huo Ling’er was worried, not wishing for Shi Hao to leave, because this path was too dangerous, nine deaths one life. Meanwhile, she couldn’t stay at his side.

Her large eyes were entirely red, asking Shi Hao, “Where are you going now? What kind of preparations are you making?”

“Preparing for marriage!”

Chapter 1042 - Marriage

The word marriage was actually spoken so openly by Shi Hao. When Huo Ling'er heard this, her face became completely red. She stared at him, always feeling like this fella became more and more unbridled recently.

Only, when she thought about how they were going to separate again, she sighed, not saying anything back. Her eyes became filled with watery mist, looking blurry.

They were going to have to separate again, while this time, Shi Hao was going even further, heading into the depths of the forbidden region, heading far away from the three thousand provinces, his journey incredibly dangerous.

If he ended up making it back alive, Shi Hao was going to leave this place and head for the world beyond. It was unknown how long this separation would be.

When she thought about these things, Huo Ling'er felt extremely emotional. She had a feeling that after this separation, the next time they meet might seem like forever away, unknown when they'll meet again.

"You have to be careful!" She said softly yet firmly.

It was because the forbidden region was too dangerous, even sect masters having a chance of dying after entering, let alone someone like Shi Hao. This was a road of life and death, a path that once taken, he could not turn around, whether he would even make it out alive difficult to say.

"Don't worry, no one can kill me. I am quite looking forward to that forbidden region though, who knows, I might discover a few immortal birds and auspicious beasts and bring one back to serve as your mount." Shi Hao said while laughing.

He was always cheerful, and also quite self-confident, not taking the dangers ahead to heart.

When the blue-pupiled woman heard this, she smiled, her skin not thin at this time either, giggling as she said, "How about you gift me one too?"

"That's a gift for my wife, are you my wife?" Shi Hao asked in a rather lively manner.

"Youngster Shi, offending older sister like this, aren't you scared that I'll find people to tidy you up after you enter the heavenly deity institution?" The blue-pupiled young lady said.

"Send your army this way, I'll subdue them one by one!" Shi Hao laughed loudly.

"Fine, you can act as egotistical and unbridled as you want. When the time comes, I will definitely show you special treatment, find a few sisters to properly take care of you!" The blue-pupiled woman revealed a smile, but no matter how one looked at it, it seemed a bit sinister.

"Really looking forward to it! What kind of backgrounds do those sisters have?" Shi Hao laughed in a lowly manner.

"The daughter of emperors, descendents of long life beings, and true fairies. I just fear that you'll turn around and run when the time comes, not daring to entertain them." The blue-pupiled woman giggled.

"He won't be able to run, definitely be immediately suppressed." That ice-cold woman said.

“Alright, then you all just wait to welcome this majesty. I will definitely enter the heavenly deity institution, wait for you all to look after me.” Shi Hao laughed rather brashly.

That ice beauty glared at him, while the blue-pupiled young lady was still giggling, saying, “Even daring to exchange your words, sure, when the time comes, don’t come crying now. Let’s see how you do.”

Soon after, they left Central Province. Following Shi Hao’s needs, after traveling several hundred provinces, the silver warship stopped.

“We’ll meet again at the heavenly institution!” Shi Hao waved his hand, and then brought Huo Ling’er off the warship.

“Where are we going?” Huo Ling’er asked. Just now when she saw Shi Hao and the two girls bicker, she only smiled, not saying anything.

“To Demon Province to meet my grandfather.”

Demon Province, a place that was previously ravaged by the chaos of war. Many great demons appeared in the ancient years, obtaining their reputation precisely in this province.

In reality, it was rumored that this place had Immortal Ancient Great Era’s remains, previously a place where the great battles were incomparably bitter. There were remains of demons with evil energy.

This was the first time Shi Hao brought someone with him, as well as the first time he brought over a young lady to see his grandfather.

Grandpa Fifteen had long sensed him, flying out from a volcano, his black hair scattering about. His figure was tall and large, extremely bold and powerful. Right now, his blood energy was flourishing, his bronze skin flickering with precious light, his outer appearance only looking around thirty or forty.

“Hao’er!”

“Grandpa!”

They met each other not long ago, not much time had passed since their last meeting. The grandfather and grandson were both extremely happy.

“Who is this girl, could it be?” The Great Demonic God looked at Huo Ling’er, revealing a smile, laughing loudly.

“Grandfather, this is my wife, I brought her here to show you.” Shi Hao’s skin was always extremely thick, his face not carrying redness, eyes not blinking as he said this.

Huo Ling’er truly couldn’t take it. Was there this type of introduction? This was the first time she was meeting Grandpa Fifteen, yet she was already completely red faced.

“This girl is quite excellent, and if you like her, then grandpa naturally supports you!” Grandpa Fifteen said, his face all smiles.

“I heard about Grandpa Fifteen previously!” Huo Ling’er greeted seriously. She had previously heard of Grandpa Fifteen’s great reputation in the lower realm, and even more so learning about how he threw the imperial capital into chaos for his grandson, suppressing enemies on all sides.

Towards this elder, she was full of admiration.

“Fire Emperor’s daughter?” When the Great Demonic God learned of her origins, he immediately roared with laughter. Fire Emperor was, in the end, a hero in his generation in the lower realm, an extraordinary individual.

Grandpa Fifteen had naturally met the Fire Emperor before. Now that he saw his daughter, he was extremely satisfied. Aside from his admiration towards the Fire Emperor, it was also because they both came from the lower realm, both of them viewed as sinner’s blood descendants.

“There’s no need to speak too much, we’re family now!” Grandpa Fifteen laughed joyously, feeling extremely happy.

Grandpa Fifteen was overjoyed, continuously patting Shi Hao’s shoulder, having him prepare some heavenly deity meat and fine wine. They were going to drink their fill today.

When they left last time, Shi Hao left Grandpa Fifteen with quite a bit of heavenly deity meat, for example, Flood Dragon, Dragon Sparrow, Golden Crane, and others, everything that should be there was there, as well as a bit of sacred wine.

Soon after, the Golden Crane in the cauldron was already cooked, the Dragon Sparrow wing also finished roasting. Even the fragrance of holy medicine wine floated about!

“How about I hold the marriage for you two today?” When he was half drunk, Grandpa Fifteen said this.

Huo Ling’er immediately lowered her head. This was just too rushed! Even though they had to worry about separating, mentioning it like this was still too abrupt.

“Grandpa, there’s one thing I haven’t spoken to you about yet. I am going to take a special cultivation path and leave for a long time. With the future hard to predict, this isn’t a good time to talk about those things.” Shi Hao said.

He secretly told his grandfather that the path was extremely difficult, life and death difficult to predict. With his departure imminent, he didn’t wish to wrong Huo Ling’er. What if he couldn’t return?

When Huo Ling’er’s embarrassment was gone, she also felt rather frustrated and disappointed. Were they going to separate just like that? The road ahead was boundless, when were they going to meet again?

Grandpa Fifteen was a smart person, knowing that he couldn’t stop his grandson. That was his path, so he couldn’t randomly hold a wedding, because if anything unexpected happened to his grandson, wouldn’t that be wronging the young lady before him?

Shi Hao stayed with his grandfather here for two days, and then he left.

Huo Ling’er sighed, feeling emotional.

“Where do you want to go? I’ll bring you there!” Shi Hao said, putting aside his carefree and frivolous attitude, now serious. It was because he was going to leave soon.

"You are leaving again. In the higher realms, this boundless world, I only have father and you to rely on, and now, you are leaving again." Huo Ling'er was dejected, clearly distressed.

She came from the lower realm, and now, she was no longer the princess of a country. In the past few years, she lived in the Fire Mulberry Forest, wearing rough hemp clothes, quietly waiting for a single person to come back. She was completely isolated from this world.

Now, an extremely important person was going to leave, filling her with sadness.

"If I can come back alive, I will definitely come looking for you!" Shi Hao said.

"They said that there will be great chaos in the future. Is that true?" Huo Ling'er looked at him.

If the day came when heaven and earth collapsed, chaos engulfing the world, would they be able to meet again? At that time, where would the two of them be?

"If that day truly comes, no matter where I am, I will return to protect you!" Shi Hao made this vow, his voice resounding, ringing like a divine sword.

"I just want you to be safe..." Huo Ling'er said while carrying tears. She was extremely lonely in the higher realms, not wishing for this important person of hers to leave.

"I will return! No one can kill me!" Shi Hao said.

He was going to see her off, asking her where she wished to go.

Huo Ling'er remained silent, her expression blank. Where was she supposed to go? Where was her home?

Shi Hao sent her to Sin Province, arriving at Fire Emperor's place of seclusion, wishing for her to stay here and wait for Fire Emperor to return.

However, Huo Ling'er shook her head, her eyes full of tears, reluctant to part and full of sadness. She insisted on sending him off, wishing to see him enter the uninhabited region's depths.

"It's too dangerous, I won't feel at ease if you have to return on your own." Shi Hao didn't agree.

"Just stay here, Fire Emperor will return sooner or later, stay with him." Shi Hao said, and then he looked at Little Wolf, saying, "Work hard and cultivate, protect Ling'er well."

Shi Hao stopped here for two days. In the end, he had to leave.

"Just send me to the Fire Mulberry Forest, I want to live there in seclusion." Huo Ling'er suddenly said, wishing to live in that peaceful and tranquil Fire Mulberry Forest.

Shi Hao's mind was immediately shaken, a feeling that was difficult to describe welling up.

The Fire Mulberry Flowers were blossoming, everywhere scarlet red.

They came here again. A cool breeze blew past, the Fire Mulberry Trees stretching as far as the eyes could see swayed about. Red gemstone-like flowers fluttered down, clear fragrance wafting out.

In that forest, the fiery red flower petals appeared in large amounts, fluttering all over the skies like a fleeting sunset glow.

"I really like this place!" Huo Ling'er said softly. She looked at the fiery red ancient trees, and the mulberry leaf picking girls. Her heart seemed to have calmed down again.

It was because she had memories here, a place of longing and hope. She had previously waited for a person here. It allowed her heart to calm down and feel content.

She never felt that she would return after just leaving this place.

This time, compared to the last, was even more unknown. Shi Hao's life or death was difficult to say. Even if he lived, he was still going to leave this world.

Huo Ling'er was disappointed and frustrated, her mind at a loss.

When they met again, it really was unknown how many years would have passed. At that time, the entire world would already be in disorder, flames of war everywhere. Would they even be able to meet again?

This reunion, even though it brought her joy, making her feel blessed by heaven, the next time seemed so far away.

She knew that in the future, many heroes of this world would wither away, blood dying mountains and rivers. In those warring years, everything was unknown. It was hard for Shi Hao to turn back, he had to fight.

They were going to separate. Shi Hao looked at her silently, not knowing what to say.

"The Fire Mulberry Flowers have bloomed. Year after year, I've waited for your return here." Huo Ling'er said softly, looking at him, her eyes about to see him off into the distance.

Only, she had a feeling that after this separation, it might very well be forever.

Chapter 1043 - Marriage[1]

"We will definitely see each other again!" Shi Hao said, feeling a bit of a sour feeling, but his voice was still firm.

Huo Ling'er raised her head, looking at him, and then at the sparkling flower petals fluttering everywhere. Tears tumbled down from her eyes, but she was smiling, saying, "You should be going."

There were some people who couldn't be held back, some things worth remembering. She didn't cry in grief, only calmly sending him off. She smiled, but there were also tears as she saw Shi Hao off into the distance.

Shi Hao was disappointed and frustrated, his heart beating fiercely. He walked forward a few steps, and then stopped looking back, finding it hard to move his feet.

He couldn't help but think to himself, what exactly was all this for? Was this life entirely for the sake of cultivation?

If he continued down this path, he might be able to reach the peak one day, overlook the world under the sky, but when he turned around and looked back, at that time, just how many people and events that were worth spending time on would he have missed out on?

Was it worth it?

He didn't know!

"You should go, I'll silently pray for you here, wish you safety, obtaining long life. This world is going to enter chaos, the mountains and rivers in the future collapsing, blood flowing like rivers. You don't need to hesitate. Since you chose that path, you have to be firm. If the world no longer exists one day, what me and you is there to talk about? Regardless of where you go, even if you leave this world, rushing into the nine great heavens, crossing the Desolate Borders, fighting while soaked in blood, I will always be in this corner of the world, waiting for you in this Fire Mulberry Tree Forest, silently waiting, wishing you well, praying for your safety."

Huo Ling'er's voice transmitted over. She wiped away her tears, struggling to put on a smile, waving her hands towards him.

Shi Hao truly found it difficult to move his feet. This long journey away to reach the peak of martial dao, and to fight a great battle, a single separation and who knew how many years would pass. He knew that he would miss out on many things if he left like this.

"I'll bring you with me then!" Shi Hao said.

"No!" Huo Ling'er shook her head firmly.

"Why?" Shi Hao asked.

"I don't wish to become a burden for you. Even if I am protected at your side, in good health for a while, when the crucial moment comes, I will definitely cause your heart to waver!" Huo Ling'er refused.

She knew that it would be difficult for even Shi Hao to protect himself, the road ahead incredibly dangerous. If he had to worry about her too, it would definitely be even more dangerous.

Shi Hao strolled through the Fire Mulberry Forest with her, silent the entire time. After who knew how much time had passed, in the end, they still had to separate. He couldn't stop his steps here.

"Take care of yourself, I will return!" Shi Hao said. He ascended into the sky one step after another, waving his hand towards her, traveling further and further away. His figure slowly disappeared under the sunset glow.

Huo Ling'er finally couldn't hold herself back, crying loudly while standing in the Fire Mulberry Tree Forest, tears clouding up her eyes. She lightly called out to him, forcefully waving towards the distance.

Shi Hao's heart trembled. Huo Ling'er couldn't see him, but he had long cultivated the Heavenly Eyes, so he could still see that lonely figure under the setting sun.

He wanted to stop, but he found it difficult to turn around. That path was one he had to take.

“Are you going to leave just like that?” In the sky, a middle-aged man arrived, staring at him, great sleeves fluttering about, naturally imposing.

Fire Emperor!

Shi Hao recognized him, the two previously met in the lower realm, obtaining his guidance, as well as receiving his assistance.

“Senior!” Shi Hao spoke.

Fire Emperor’s style was just like before, eyes deep. He no longer wore the Human Emperor robe, now returning to normal, appearing more calm, his body possessing a great dao aura.

Right now, his emotions were greatly fluctuating, difficult to calm down. He looked at Shi Hao, and then at the distant Fire Mulberry Tree Forest. He couldn’t help but sigh.

“Why aren’t you giving her any hope?” Fire Emperor asked, looking at Shi Hao, his eyes like torches, incomparably brilliant, shining with golden divine light.

Shi Hao stared blankly, not understanding what he meant.

“I will return, as long as I am still alive, I will definitely return.” Shi Hao promised.

“Then why can’t you be together now? Even if it is just a few days, or even a few hours.” Fire Emperor said.

Shi Hao looked towards the distant skies, and then said, “I fear that if something unexpected happens to me, I won’t know how long it will be before I return. I am not scared of enemies, only most fearful of the great changes of time, of wronging her.”

“What is wronging her? Do you feel like leaving like this, that Ling’er can let go everything, start a new life?” Fire Emperor glowered at him.

When Shi Hao heard this, he felt ashamed, saying, “That wasn’t my intention.”

“But aren’t the results the same? Even though you’ve left, Ling’er still can’t forget you, submerged in this type of parting sorrow for her entire life. Instead of this, why not just stay together, even if it is just a day, give her hope, let her understand, leave her with deep memories?” Fire Emperor berated.

“I...” Shi Hao was stumped for words. He wanted to say something, yet couldn’t say anything.

He wanted to say that if he died in the Desolate Border, falling in the world beyond, at that time, wouldn’t he be leaving behind sadness, making Huo Ling’er feel sorrow?

However, he then realized that if he left like this, never turning back, the result was the same. There would always be a girl silently waiting for him in the Fire Mulberry Tree Forest.

“Alright, I’m returning!” Shi Hao said.

He turned into a golden rainbow, turning around in the horizon, rushing towards that Fire Mulberry Tree Forest and then descending.

In that forest, a lonely figure was crying, supporting herself against a Fire Mulberry Tree, her weak body finding it difficult to stand.

Shi Hao's eyes were sore. He quickly rushed over.

Huo Ling'er's eyes were blurry, hot tears continuously sliding down. She was extremely lonely, and in even greater despair, full of disappointment, deserted and empty inside.

However, right now, she heard someone calling out to her. There was a figure before her. Through the tears and watery mist, she vaguely saw Shi Hao again.

She silently weeped. He already left, so how could he return? This should be an illusion.

"I pray that you are safe and sound far away." While looking at the figure before her, she prayed and offered her blessings quietly.

"I didn't leave yet!" Shi Hao placed his hands on her soft shoulders, forcefully shaking her, telling her that this wasn't an illusion, that he was still here.

"You didn't leave yet?" Huo Ling'er's voice was trembling, quickly wiping away her tears, eyes immediately becoming bright. Then, she revealed a smile, feeling as if this world brightened again.

Shi Hao felt ashamed, not knowing how to console her.

Fire Emperor stood in the distance, not moving forward, calmly watching.

"Fire Emperor!" Huo Ling'er finally saw him, revealing a bit of shyness, as well a type of attachment.

Today was a day of both sadness and joy, full of emotions. The two she cared about the most both appeared, lightening the sadness she felt inside a bit.

"Child, since there is some fate that brought you two together, then don't leave any regrets. I'll preside over your marriage today." Fire Emperor said resolutely.

"Father!" Huo Ling'er's face was slightly red, looking at her father with a smile, but also carrying tears. She felt admiration, sadness, and joy.

"We are all cultivators, so we don't need any unnecessarily long ceremonies. Everything will just be simple, I'll take charge of the marriage." Fire Emperor was incredibly decisive.

Under the setting sun, Fire Emperor sat on a piece of bluestone, first having them pay their respects to heaven and earth, conducting the traditional wedding ritual. With only the Fire Emperor as their witness, the two of them became man and wife.

Shi Hao felt ashamed inside. He was about to leave, not knowing if doing this was good or bad.

"When you leave the three thousand provinces and head for the other ancient lands, you might meet all types of women, even girls that are descendents of true immortals. I won't demand much from you, I just don't want you to forget that you still have a girl waiting for you here!" Fire Emperor said sternly.

He then added, saying, "I know that once you leave this place for the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, you will face all types of complex situations in the vast world with endless temptation, but I will still say the same

thing. I won't demand anything of you, because you are a man, I understand. I had many concubines before as well, but let me emphasize again, no matter where you go, you cannot forget Ling'er!"

When he spoke up to here, the Fire Emperor was already clenching his teeth, threatening with a loud voice.

It was because not only was he the Fire Emperor, he was a father. This was purely out of love for his daughter, his way of protecting her, as well as displaying his worry.

"I won't forget!" Shi Hao said seriously.

"Good. Even if you can't return, even if you cannot meet in this life, you still have to remember her!" Fire Emperor stared at him, strictly warning.

Shi Hao didn't get angry, instead being extremely moved. This type of father was worthy of respect.

He took a deep breath, and then said, "Fire Emperor, do not worry, I will return."

Huo Ling'er cried. The three thousand provinces were large enough already, while there was an even more vast world beyond with nine heavens and ten earths, as well as a Desolate Border. It was full of unknowns and unpredictable things. If there was a battle, the mountains and rivers under the sky dyed in blood, how were they supposed to meet then, how were they supposed to reunite?

Shi Hao understood her feelings. He thought for a bit, and then swore here, "If there really is something unexpected that happens, unable to meet again in this life, I will still try to find a way to find you!"

How was he supposed to look for her then? Fire Emperor could only release a sigh.

"If we aren't able to reunite, the world undergoes great changes, if it truly is too hard to meet..." Shi Hao's voice trembled, and then he suddenly raised his head, his gaze like divine rainbows as he said, "I will change everything, find all, and then walk out from reincarnation!"

His voice wasn't loud, but it triggered irregular scenes. Lightning hacked down from the void, incredibly frightening.

However, Shi Hao sent a fist into the heavens, scattering it all, not letting a single arc of electricity descend.

Fire Emperor knew that some words, some actions, would trigger heavenly lightning, the irregular scenes world shocking.

"Do you believe in reincarnation?" The Fire Emperor asked.

"I do not!" Shi Hao said.

"Then what is the meaning in saying this?"

"If there isn't, then I'll create a type of reincarnation and find everything!" Shi Hao replied.

Fire Emperor waved his hand, not wishing to continue such a serious topic.

That night, Shi Hao accompanied Huo Ling'er. There was no closed bridal room, no house, no tables or chairs, they just sat on the ground back to back, gazing into the starry sky together.

The two of them were together, continuously chatting, as if they were going to talk about everything they could ever talk about in this life, all the way until the sky brightened, all the way until the golden multicolored clouds of sunrise appeared.

They were still reluctant to part. Even as their eyes met, finally unable to say anything, they still had to separate in the end. However, Huo Ling'er's heart seemed to have calmed down.

"Go, I'll wait for you!" It was just these simple words. Her face was calm, facing the sunrise's morning clouds, the smile extremely pure, and extremely brilliant.

"I'm going!" Shi Hao got up. He gave his regards to Fire Emperor, and then bid Huo Ling'er farewell. He rushed into the heavens, thus disappearing.

He traveled through the sky, only when he was far from Sin Province did he release a great roar into the sky, shaking the void until it collapsed, the heavens trembling.

Shi Hao turned into a Kun Peng, golden body carrying black-colored stripes that covered heaven and earth. The two wings moved, propelling him ninety thousand li upwards into the limits of the horizon.

That day, many people saw a Kun Peng, their hearts incredibly shaken.

1. Part 2

Chapter 1044 - Forbidden Region

Three Thousand Provinces, a place vast and boundless. A single person's power was limited. No matter how powerful they were, it would still be difficult to travel through it.

Shi Hao turned into the Kun Peng, carrying a type of reluctance, a wave of emotions that were difficult to suppress. He spread his wings into the skies, moving through heaven and earth.

After who knew how much time had passed, he sensed powerful figures staring at him, and only then did he hack apart the void, thus disappearing from the sky.

His plan was to head into the boundless uninhabited region and enter the legendary forbidden region. He might face many dangers, or even directly die.

For the remainder of the path, he used the giant transport formations to travel from province to province, advancing towards his destination.

Meanwhile, during this process, Shi Hao unexpectedly learned that the foreign guests lowered the expectations, allowing anyone to head towards that ancient path. As long as they could find that ancient city, they will consider them having passed, having the qualifications of entering the heavenly deity institution.

The higher realms immediately erupted into commotion. Now, everyone already knew the purpose for the foreign guests' visit. Many geniuses were moved, truly wishing to immediately hurry into the uninhabited region.

However, the higher levels of a few sects were frowning. If those young heroes were too self-confident, advancing there without fear of risks, then the higher realms' losses would be great.

"The sect master of Natural Luck Academy even died in that forbidden region. If you all wish to enter, you must properly think it over.

"From the past to present, the number of those who could come out alive are few. Act with prudence, caution, think three times over!"

A few great figures appeared, their words not many, but it was as if they poured cold water down on their heads, extinguished the fiery passion of quite a few youngsters' hearts.

This was reality. The three thousand provinces were extremely large, but that terrifying forbidden region was even more so, filled with dangers, to the extent where entering it was definitely nine deaths one life.

Even though there were a few regions that were already established, comparatively safer, that trial of fire, the ancient path, was definitely not one established through those places.

Should they go or not?

The three thousand provinces could not remain calm in the following few days, commotion breaking out from all directions, many people discussing this.

"Do you think you are Ten Crown King? He has true strength, having the qualification to enter the heavenly deity institution, which is why treading on that path isn't that big of a deal."

"Exactly, we should wake up. We never cultivated immortal energy, far from being comparable to Exiled Immortal and the others. If we wanted to obtain the qualifications through luck, that's not realistic at all."

Of course, there were some who weren't convinced, not believing in the supernatural, thinking that they still had potential to dig up.

"From the past to present, the true exceptional supreme beings are often late bloomers, all outstanding figures that would only gradually become stronger after several hundred years, progressively become more powerful. I believe that when I step into the heavenly deity domain, I will definitely advance by leaps and bounds, not being inferior to anyone else!"

A few youngsters had wild ambitions, feeling that they could rise up, not willing to remain ordinary.

Their seniors sighed, seriously advising against this action. The supreme beings recorded in those bone books were all extremely, extremely rare individuals, not even one to be found among millions and millions, not worth imitating.

When the foreign guests loosened the conditions, they also said something else. They told the geniuses of the three thousand provinces that whether or not they cultivated immortal energy isn't important, because there was still an opportunity for them to rise up. The Heavenly Deity Realm could change, to the extent where there are great cultivation realms beyond that where one could bathe in flames and undergo rebirth!

This undoubtedly boosted the morale of many people. Quite a few geniuses went on their way, carrying dreams and ambition!

The higher realms became more and more noisy, unable to calm down.

Shi Hao already arrived outside the uninhabited region according to plan. However, this place was different from the place where he entered Immortal Ancient Remains, bordering several dozen provinces.

This was a terrifying region few dared to step foot in.

Meanwhile, the part of the uninhabited region that led into Immortal Ancient Remains, even though it had dangers, was already pretty much explored, a place that could be entered.

Sheng Province, at the outermost region, adjacent to enormous mountains that reached through the clouds.

Shi Hao stood there, looking forward. Those great peaks in the forbidden region were just too tall. They were dark black, giving off a majestic and boundless aura, as if they supported the palaces of Heavenly Emperors.

Halfway up the mountain was already fogbound, deep inside the clouds. It didn't feel like a mountain, but rather like pillars that propped up the heavenly dome.

"You've made your decision?" Not far out, on a short mountain, the three great supreme beings had arrived, seated there, looking at Shi Hao below.

Apart from them, Lin Tian, the blue-pupiled woman and the others were also present, standing at the side, extremely respectful and careful when speaking to those three, obeying their instructions.

"I've decided!" Shi Hao said. He already made his preparations, ready to head out on this journey at any time.

"You should stay on the side and rest for the time being." On the short mountain a middle-aged man pointed out with a finger. A praying mat appeared in the void, weaved out of white-colored divine grass, sparkling and shining. There were sounds of chanting that could be heard.

On the side, the blue-pupiled woman and five individuals were incomparably shocked, especially Lin Tian, who revealed a look of envy, as if he attached quite a bit of importance to that praying mat. n-
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Shi Hao didn't say anything more, moving through the air and sitting down, closing his eyes to rest.

Immediately, his mind was shaken. This praying mat was too strange. As soon as he sat down, it made his heart calm, his pains and sorrows departing from him. All of the feelings of reluctance were removed.

Soon after, he entered a clear-minded state, about to comprehend the dao!

What kind of praying mat was this? He began to speculate inwardly.

As if knowing what he was thinking, that blue-pupiled woman said with a smile, "This is definitely not some praying mat made of normal divine grass, but something from an immortal cave."

Shi Hao was shocked. He knew that the Nine Heavens Ten Earths had many opportunities and quite a bit of natural luck. There were naturally no lack of true immortal ancient caves.

However now, he was personally sitting on the praying mat related to an immortal, leaving him quite shocked.

Soon after, he calmed down again. It wasn't like he didn't encounter something similar before. He had previously brought back one from the Kun Peng Nest, but that praying mat was eaten by that Emperor Butterfly of his!

This was definitely an embarrassing thing. If others knew, they would definitely ridicule him.

During these past few months, Ning Chuan arrived, Exiled Immortal appeared, and even Ten Crown King came!

Apart from them, there were many people, not less than a hundred thousand!

The numbers weren't small, but compared to when they were entering Immortal Ancient Remains, it was still much, much fewer. After all, it was far more dangerous this time, definitely nine deaths one life without many people able to survive.

"Hey, over here!" Shi Hao saw a fatty frantically waving his hands in the crowd. It was precisely Cao Yusheng.

Apart from this, Shi Hao saw a few familiar people, for example, Goddess Academy's Feng Wu, Heaven Mending Sect's Yue Chan, Sky Severing Sect's witch, and others, they all came.

Apart from this, there were a few enemies, for example, Sword Valley's Gu Jianyun.

Upon closer inspection, there were a few heroes from the hundred thousand that had unordinary identities and statuses, this gathering quite powerful.

"I will say it again. There is a danger of falling at any time, you all must properly think it through. There is still time to back out now!" A middle-aged man on the mountain said, carrying out the final warning.

Even though there was quite the clamoring, no one withdrew.

"Alright, then let it begin!"

On the short mountain, a middle-aged man stood up. With a large swing of his sleeve, great winds swept about. A streak of resplendent light appeared in the uninhabited region, forming a great golden path, charging forward.

"This is the path, you all just need to proceed forward. As long as you can persevere through, you'll be able to find that ancient city!"

Along with a wave of his great sleeve, the forbidden region surged with many symbols. As if it was activated, the ancient dust-covered path was opened up, welcoming the participants of this trial by flames.

“Senior, have you walked through this path before?” Exiled Immortal asked.

“I have not traveled through this path, but I have other methods of entering that ancient city.” The middle-aged man on the short mountain said.

When these words were spoken, many people’s expressions turned pale, immediately changing. Not even this supreme being had traveled through it, yet they were supposed to?

“I’m withdrawing!”

Just now, no one backed out, but now, there were immediately over ten thousand that chose to leave, no longer advancing.

“Are there any others?” The three great supreme beings all stood up, looking at everyone.

“Alright, since there is no one, then be on your way.” The three of them worked together. Multicolored mists rushed into the heavens, bone texts pouring out like a sea. They sent those who remained into that path.

“Shi Hao, this way!” The little fatty Cao Yusheng shouted.

However, he was destined for disappointment. After the three great supreme beings took action, everyone turned into specks of light, entering that forbidden region with pilipala sounds.

Everyone was separated, with few people close to each other. They were all scattered throughout this ancient path.

This path’s width alone reached eight thousand li, unimaginably long. It led directly into the uninhabited region’s innermost depths!

There were others who were already a million li out, while some only just started moving. This was the results of the three great supreme beings working together, separating them.

Shi Hao entered this ancient land. He didn’t feel like he was in a jungle, but more like a great desolate desert, because it was too quiet.

Even though ancient trees reached into the heavens, rich with vegetation, there wasn’t a trace of activity, no birds to be seen, no beast roars to be heard. There wasn’t even an insect in sight.

This was extremely strange, but this was the true uninhabited region.

No cultivators like himself could be seen, at the very least, he didn’t meet any yet.

Shi Hao opened his Heavenly Eyes, inspecting all of the scenery around him, not letting any abnormalities through. It was because even the yellow mud and water droplets here could kill sect masters.

Ah...

Suddenly, a miserably cry sounded. A cultivator screamed in fear just several dozen li in front of him.

Shi Hao's eyebrows frowned. His body moved, and then like a streak of light, he shot out while staying close to the ground. However, what was shocking was that it sounded like it came from several dozen li away, yet he only noticed something after running several hundred li.

The scene before his eyes left him shocked. More than ten corpses were hanging from an ancient tree's forked branch.

Perhaps, it was more correct to say that there were more than ten sets of shriveled-up human skin!

It wasn't the skin that was peeled off, but rather that something sucked out all of their blood, refined their bones, devouring the marrow, internal organs, and others, only leaving behind a set of intact skin that fluttered about in the wind, hanging on that ancient tree.

Shi Hao's eyes became cold. What kind of thing was that? It was too strange. His divine senses didn't capture anything, while he didn't see anything even after rushing over.

Chi!

Suddenly, a stalk of withered grass moved, flying towards him.

Shi Hao avoided it. That stalk of withered grass released a hong sound, directly smashing a distant towering black mountain into fine pieces.

Shi Hao turned around, looking in a direction. With a qiang sound, he pulled out the Everlasting Immortal Sword. Whenever he used this sword, it was always when he displayed killing intent, or when the situation looked extremely bad.

A cold laughter sounded, carrying endless chilliness.

Then, an ancient language he had never heard of before sounded in this jungle, the voice full of malice.

Shi Hao couldn't understand this language, but he sensed its divine will.

"After crossing the Desolate Border, there's immediately so much food waiting for me, what great luck!"

These words made Shi Hao shiver coldly.

He knew that things were bad, something major happening!

Those three supreme beings might not have even anticipated something unexpected happening to this path. There were actually creatures from the other side of the Desolate Border that crossed over, this is definitely a huge incident!

What kind of existence is it exactly? Shi Hao widened his eyes.

Chapter 1045 - Existence on the Other Side of the Desolate Border

There were ancient trees everywhere, all of them several hundred zhang tall, the leaves bright, leaves and branches swirling about, with many water jar thick vines coiling around them. It was extremely wild and primitive.

Only, it was too quiet!

Shi Hao looked around, Everlasting Immortal Sword in hand, taking precautions in this place and searching about.

Suddenly, running sounds could be heard from the distance. Someone else came, a cultivator from the three thousand provinces who rushed here.

“Careful!” Shi Hao loudly reminded.

The creature that crossed over the Desolate Border didn’t take action against him, instead releasing a strange fluctuation and then rushing at the newcomer.

“Ah...”

A miserable scream shouted, fast to the point where one couldn’t react in time. That person died. These methods left even Shi Hao a bit startled.

He didn’t cower back, instead rushing over. It was because he knew that there was no way he could make his way around this individual. He could only fight!

In this place, a creature with a humanoid body and an elephant head was killed. It was still the same as those before it, bone marrow, inner organs, flesh, all sucked clean, only a layer of skin left.

It hung from the vine, fluttering about in the wind, expression pale, a bit terrified.

Another cultivator was killed. Peace was returned to this place. That terrifying existence unexpectedly didn’t immediately take action to deal with Shi Hao, becoming silent.

However, Shi Hao had a feeling that there was something eyeing him in secret!

At this moment, his entire body went taut, fine hairs standing on end, feeling as if he was targeted by some beast from the great wilderness. It was as if he was facing a great enemy. That type of danger sensation made him feel a chill inside.

Even though he was taking great precautions, incredibly nervous, Shi Hao still felt a bit better, not as bad as he had imagined. It was because if this creature was powerful enough, it wouldn’t have to observe him and would instead just directly devour him.

What kind of thing was this?

Shi Hao frowned. That creature was actually hiding in the void, unable to see it even with the Heavenly Eyes.

He found it!

His eyes flashed with light. The Heavenly Eyes could see through the fabricated, stare straight at the source. He saw a lump of dark matter in the nothingness.

However, immediately afterwards, his eyes felt a wave of pain, scarlet multicolored light erupting, stabbing at his eyes like nails.

The scarlet light flashed, and then that creature disappeared.

Chi!

Shi Hao brandished the sword core in his hand, hacking behind him. This was a type of instinct, because the fine hairs on his back all stood up, revealing a layer of goosebumps, sensing that danger was approaching.

Qiang!

Sparks flew in all directions, an expanse of bone texts erased. The blast of light that creature released stopped the sword core, and there was also a wave of scorching pain that surged towards the surface of Shi Hao's body.

This was definitely quite a rare sight. Shi Hao's full force attack with the Everlasting Immortal Sword could slice apart the heavens, split the secret treasures of the heavens, yet right now, it was stopped, which meant that Shi Hao himself was being counterattacked.

An expanse of symbols appeared beneath his feet, shrinking the earth into inches, quickly moving out. The ancient trees in front of him turned into ashes, and then an enormous mountain melted into magma, exploding there.

In the void, the lump of dark matter hid itself.

Shi Hao's brows were standing vertically, releasing a roar. Golden patterns appeared over his entire body, a hundred thousand of Kun Peng feathers flying out, all of them produced by symbols, drowning out that area.

That place directly exploded. The hundred thousand divine feathers were like hundred thousand heavenly swords, hacking apart the void.

Finally, that creature rushed up, revealing its original body. It was round like a ball, diameter at least a meter. It was black, carrying burn marks, as well as bloodstains.

It was an eyeball!

When it closed, it hid in the void, difficult to see.

Meanwhile, when it opened slightly, the eye released scarlet light like was like fire, but also like lightning, able to stop all tangible matter in front of it.

Meanwhile, at this time, it suddenly opened wide, this entire place was filled with scarlet multicolored light, flooded by blood-colored radiance. There was a wave of deep and thick killing intent, as if he had fallen into a blood-colored hell.

A streak of lightning shot out as soon as Shi Hao raised his hand, shooting out from his palm. Golden divine radiance overflowed outwards, surging like a great stream.

"Lightning Emperor's secret method!"

That eyeball spoke with an extremely strange language. Shi Hao naturally didn't know this language, but understood its meaning through his divine senses.

"You even know this?!"

"Little demon, I know many things!" That eyeball said.

Hong!

The eyeball shone, blood-colored mists rose, unexpectedly stopping the lightning. In addition, the void mysteriously oozed out blood, incredibly terrifying. It was as if the space around Shi Hao was being crushed, streak after streaks of cracks produced under its warping, blood flowing out from within.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. That blood could corrode all living things, trapping him inside. He tried touching a bit of the blood that splashed out, and when he made contact, he felt waves of burning pain.

“Blood pool, reappear, exterminate!”

Following that eyeball’s short shout, the void distorted, producing a blood pool. It was full of corrupted blood, possessing a strange power that was going to devour Shi Hao within.

He finally knew why only a layer of skin remained on those people. They were devoured just like this!

“Lightning Judgment!”

Shi Hao shouted. His hand formed imprints, and then all types of precious light surged in the void. Lightning then flooded outwards from between heaven and earth, pouring down in torrents.

Then, in front of him appeared a lightning pool that contained all types of lightning radiance. There were great yin electrical arcs, five colored divine lightning, and primal chaos electrical radiance.

This was the lightning dao he comprehended after crossing tribulation several times, directly producing a lightning pool!

Kacha!

Electrical light suddenly erupted, endless lightning surging, any random bit of electricity from within it possessing destructive power, resisting that blood pool.

Finally the two pools rushed together, erupting with world shocking brilliance.

In that instance, nothing could be seen, only lightning and blood, everything else drowned out. Only when all of this faded did Shi Hao appear again. He was in a sorry state, his battle clothes long shattered to pieces, entire body covered in injuries. His body smashed through several mountain peaks, the jungle itself damaged beyond recognition.

Meanwhile, this was only the result of the blast waves. The confrontation just now completely happened in the void!

The lightning pool disappeared, the blood pool also vanishing.

In the sky suspended an eye, dark in appearance, its surface now having a bit more bloody traces. It rotated about there, carrying ice-cold killing intent.

“What a pity, only an eye of mine able to cross over. Otherwise, killing tens of thousands of ants like you wouldn’t be difficult at all.”

The ancient language was cryptic and difficult to understand, however, the meaning was clear. It was extremely unsatisfied, feeling that it was extremely shameful that it couldn't even kill a single heavenly deity level creature.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken. What was its original form like then? How powerful would it be then? A single eye was like this, it truly was horrifying.

He felt like even if sect masters came, they would still be far inferior to its main body.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao became even more horrified.

It was because he saw that eyeball move, exposing a terrifying injury. There was a broken bronze spear inserted within, already rusted.

"This..."

Shi Hao was stupefied. If not for that bronze broken spear exhausting most of the eyeball's vitality, he likely wouldn't have been able to stop even a single eyeball.

"If not for this injury, you think you could have acted so impudent before me?" That eyeball coldly said.

"The seven great kings defending the Desolate Border are matchless and unrivaled. If they took action, you definitely wouldn't have been able to cross over. Was it just their subordinates that injured you, which is why you were able to luckily escape through the net?!" Shi Hao asked, trying to fish for information.

"Seven great kings? How ancient are those figures, there are still people bringing them up, hahaha..." The eyeball laughed loudly, carrying coldness, and even more a wave of killing intent.

Shi Hao's mind immediately sank. Could it be that the seven great kings were already no longer in existence?

Sinner blood's ancestors, known as matchless kings, they defended the desolate border, misunderstood by the people of the three thousand provinces. They possessed unmatched achievements, but even in death, they were going to fade away without recognition?

Shi Hao shivered inwardly, feeling a wave of pressure, and even more a type of grief. A powerful emotion was surging.

"The so-called Desolate Border is about to no longer exist. We are about to cross over! When the time comes, everything under the sky will be connected!" That eyeball said coldly.

"Less nonsense. Even someone as powerful as you could only send over an eyeball, and even that was nailed by someone's war spear, almost destroyed, yet you still wish to fully cross over?" Shi Hao said, hoping to obtain more information.

"The Desolate Border is doomed to decay." This eyeball sneered. Then, it stared into the uninhabited region depths, saying, "My injury wasn't obtained in the Desolate Border, but rather because this forbidden region is too strange. An undying spear stabbed me."

There was actually this type of thing? Shi Hao was shocked. A rusted war spear in the forbidden region actually ended up mysteriously seriously injuring this eyeball.

Suddenly, that eyeball no longer spoke, seemingly silently thinking. Then, it abruptly opened its eyes, that pupil an expanse of scarlet-red like a roiling blood sea, killing intent even thicker.

It said to itself, "After being penetrated by this war spear, I rested for a bit, thinking that it would only take a few hours, never expecting that ten thousand years have already passed."

Ten thousand years?!

How long of a period of time was this? This eyeball was injured and recovering, entering a dormant state, yet over ten thousand years passed just like that.

Shi Hao sighed. This type of existence was too terrifying, strength tyrannical. Fortunately, it was seriously injured, pierced by the war spear, or else it would have definitely been a great disaster, forever buried here. He couldn't treat this place with normal reasoning.

"Heh, it seems like what you said about the Desolate Border no longer existing was false. Your side has lost, unable to cross over." Shi Hao mocked, wishing to provoke the other party, understand more.

It was clear that even though this eye was damaged, not complete, it was still an ancient being, understanding what he meant.

However, it didn't care, because it had confidence. It wasn't too worried about the Desolate Border side's matters, saying to itself, "Seems like they are carrying out the second plan, unable to forcefully break through."

"Haha..." Shi Hao laughed loudly.

"Youngster, are you acting complacently?" The eyeball gave him a glance, carrying contempt, and even more a type of coldness and pity, saying, "You should be in sorrow, because after the second plan is carried out, once they cross over, this so-called Three Thousand Dao Provinces would no longer exist, becoming even more terrifying."

"What are you even talking about?" Shi Hao really wished to know the concrete situation.

"When you die, I'll tell your ruined soul!" That eyeball said, throwing itself forward.

Shi Hao released a great roar, using all of his precious techniques, fighting a great battle against it.

In these past few years, Shi Hao advanced valiantly. He could be considered an incomparably powerful figure too, yet now, he nearly died. Even though this eyeball was badly damaged, it was still powerful to the extreme.

"I refuse to believe that I can't kill you!" Shi Hao roared.

As for the eyeball, it had long become scarlet-red like blood, its entire body shining, distorting the void and making it sink in, completely deform.

It became even more angry, unexpectedly becoming weak to this extent where it couldn't even kill a younger generation individual.

Qiang!

Right at this moment, the rusted broken spear inserted into the eyeball shone, and then erupted with resplendent light, shaking off the rust. A line of ancient characters appeared on its surface, shining brilliantly.

"Ah..." The eyeball cried out, continuously shedding blood. It became entirely scorched black, as if it suffered a great blow.

"I just knew that this damaged weapon of yours was from an immortal weapon, possessing immortal dao will!" It roared angrily.

This was also why it couldn't force out this war spear, impaled deeply within this eyeball the entire time.

"Kill!" Shi Hao shouted loudly.

Meanwhile, the bronze war spear was also moving, causing this eyeball to scream miserably, blood flowing outwards. It was splitting apart, about to break in half!

Chapter 1046 - Immortal Path

The eyeball split open, blood dripping down.

That pupil was scarlet-red and blinding, scarlet multicolored light shooting out.

A short spear moved, continuously moving about, about to destroy this eyeball.

Shi Hao released all types of precious techniques, shooting them out. He felt like this eyeball was too dangerous, that it was still best to get rid of it earlier.

Chi!

Corrupted blood splashed outwards in large amounts. In the end, this eyeball was like a bottomless pit, continuously releasing blood, from scarlet-red to jet-black, carrying a cold and gloomy aura.

"En?"

Shi Hao was shocked. A black hole unexpectedly appeared in the void, devouring everything around it. It was precisely formed from that eyeball, its appearance unexpectedly changed greatly.

Shi Hao naturally did everything he could to resist, Willow Deity's precious technique appearing. Several dozen golden branches flew out, tearing through the void and breaking apart that black hole.

"You even know its precious technique?!" This eyeball was now clearly shocked.

Its expression became cold, pupils deep. Even though it was splitting apart, brilliant radiance was released. It stared at Shi Hao, saying coldly, "That willow tree hasn't died yet, yes or no?!"

Hong!

Right at this time, the inside of that eyeball was like the depths of hell. There was unexpectedly a door that opened, connected to a blood-colored passage, about to swallow up Shi Hao inside.

It released killing intent, no longer fearing the consequences. It was going to suppress Shi Hao and then bring him away.

“Kill!”

Shi Hao brandished the Everlasting Immortal Sword. The sword core shone, becoming incomparably brilliant, its imprints all appearing. Someone was ascending to immortality, white mists surging, specks of light falling, incomparably brilliant.

“Yi, what is going on?!” This eyeball was shocked. It discovered that the broken spear inserted into its body was frantically shaking, burning because of this, shining brightly.

“It has something to do with that sword core?” It was shaken up inwardly.

Even Shi Hao was a bit surprised. As he brandished that sword, the bronze broken spear seemed to have revived, the line of ancient characters on its surface becoming increasingly resplendent.

“Don’t!” The eyeball cried out. It felt fear.

Hong!

The immortal dao imprint inside the broken spear exploded, this ruined artifact igniting on its own, thus breaking apart, dragging the eyeball along with it in destruction.

Corrupted blood flew about. The eyeball immediately exploded, it was just too fast. The door that was opened naturally shattered, completely breaking down, turning into bloody light, becoming a multicolored haze.

This was too sudden, leaving even Shi Hao surprised. The Everlasting Immortal Sword in his hands pierced forward, perfectly making contact with the shockwave.

Ah...

A miserable sound rang through the air. Everything became chaotic, this place turning into a region of death.

A ruined spirit flew out from the eyeball, smashing against the sword core. As a result, it was immediately blasted into ashes, no longer existing.

The radiance disappeared, the mountain forest recovering its peace.

If not for the corrupted blood and bronze dust, it really would be difficult for one to believe that an intense battle had just happened here, a terrifying creature previously appearing here.

Shi Hao looked at the sword core in his hands in a daze. This thing was a bit strange, a bit unusual, definitely not as simple as it looked on the surface.

This was something brought out from Immortal Ancient, something that disappeared along with Five Crown King. It was rumored to have been dug up from an underground ancient mine, a sword core created by heaven and earth.

“This thing...” Shi Hao didn’t say too much. Only after thinking for a while did he put it away.

Then, he thought back to that eyeball. The Desolate Border was unstable, about to become chaotic as expected. This world was going to be covered in the flames of war, the days where blood flowed like rivers not too far off.

“The path still must be taken.”

Shi Hao sighed. Thinking more right now would only make him more worried. The only thing he could do was become stronger as fast as he could. Otherwise, when the true disaster descended, it was useless no matter how matchless his innate talents were. Without the time to grow, even the child of a True Dragon would only be regarded as food by others.

He began to run, quickly advancing.

The forbidden region was extremely strange, with some places that allowed flight, while others had strange natural laws that would hack down people from the skies.

This was like a warning, making those who intruded feel reverence towards this area. They couldn't underestimate this place, not allowed to randomly fly.

Along the way, he caught up to quite a few cultivators. It wasn't that these individuals were fast, catching up to him, but rather that when the three great supreme beings sent these people inside, some were already millions to tens of millions of li out.

However, during this process, he also saw many corpses, their causes of death unknown. They didn't have any injuries on them, passing on unnaturally just like that.

He didn't want to look into these matters. He didn't have time to waste. If he looked too deeply in this terrifying and dangerous place, he might very well be throwing his life away as well.

Suddenly, waves of bloody mists surged, unknown how many corpses appeared on the ground, an absolute massacre.

When Shi Hao hurried over to this place, he stopped. He was less than ten million li from the three thousand provinces, yet already continuously encountered danger. It made him shiver inwardly.

His footsteps slowed, advancing step by step. This path couldn't be avoided, because he unexpectedly saw large blue stars suspending in midair, less than a hundred zhang from the earth. There were falling great stars at both sides of the road as well.

They were the size of mountains, shining and brilliant, dark blue like jadestone.

This was a type of marvelous scene, every single star releasing symbols.

“Stars refined and shrunk by exceptionally powerful individuals, actually so many of them arranged here. Is this a great formation?”

Anyone who reached this place would be alarmed, their bodies shaking. These great stars were too grand and magnificent.

Shi Hao moved forward, more and more corpses appearing the further he walked. His expression was grave. Finally, he arrived at an important section up front. Shi Hao saw that there was a female who was also trapped.

Streak after streak of flowing light fell from the sky above, pouring down like specks of sand, boundless, crushing the void until everything distorted. There was even more formless sword energy sweeping out.

“Yi?”

Shi Hao was shocked. This sword energy didn’t harm his physical body, only attacking at his primordial spirit. No wonder there were so many corpses, not damaged, yet all dead.

This was an ancient damaged formation. Even though its damage was severe, it was extremely astonishing. It was, after all, a formation refined by an unmatched great existence with many stars.

“It’s her!”

Shi Hao recognized her. She wore green clothes, her figure elegant and refined, like a divine lotus that was swaying about, releasing its brilliance.

That was Qing Xian, someone who could be called a formidable young expert from the three thousand provinces. Back then, when Shi Hao ascended the Void God Realm, ascending the Copper Sparrow Altar to enter the three thousand provinces’ Spirit Realm, he had met her brother and even fought against him.

Qing Xian, an exceptional talent of the Lotus Race, reputation great, even more powerful than Child of Lightning and Underworld Child. She was a well-known female exceptional talent, ranked close to the front.

However now, her body couldn’t move, blood flowing out from the space between her brows, her expression full of sadness, the light in her eyes dimming.

Shi Hao wanted to offer a helping hand, but it was already too late.

Qing Xian saw him, her eyes flourishing with radiance, but she still fell in the end.

“Truly is cruel.” Shi Hao’s face was expressionless. A well known person from the three thousand provinces died here.

However, this path must be treaded on. He walked forward, activating all types of precious techniques to defend himself.

Pu!

Blood appeared in the space between his brows, because the most crucial intersection had been reached. That formless sword energy crushed down, attacking his soul viciously.

He chanted the True Primordial Record from his mouth and activated all types of precious techniques, doing everything he could to resist. His mind sustained some damage to his soul, but he still made it through in the end.

Kacha!

In the sky, a blue-colored great star exploded.

That formless sword energy became weaker, no longer being as powerful.

At the same time, Qing Xian collapsed onto the ground, quickly shrinking, unexpectedly turning into a seed.

"Rebirth?" Shi Hao was shocked. This woman was unordinary as expected, actually not completely destroyed, transforming into a dark green jade stone like seed.

"Please bury me nearby." A weak voice sounded.

"Bringing you out isn't necessarily better." Shi Hao said.

"No, this is my great calamity, and also my opportunity. I can sense the Chaotic Green Lotus' aura, true traces left behind by him. Please help me." Qing Xian transmitted sound.

When Shi Hao heard this, he raised his head to look towards the great stars in the sky. They were tightly packed, numbering in the tens of thousands, refined by a matchless expert.

"Chaotic Green Lotus?" Shi Hao didn't understand.

"He doesn't belong to this great era, but had previously reached the peak of glory, known as an Eternal Clear Sky Lotus. Please help me, there will be reciprocation in the future." Qing Xian said.

"Fine!" Shi Hao said, no longer hesitating. This didn't take much effort at all, planting this sparkling green seed deep into the not too distant soil.

Then, he continued on his way.

Five days later, a purple bamboo forest stood in his way. White mists surged, as if he had entered the immortal realm.

Along the way, Shi Hao didn't see anyone, only he alone reaching this place. When he saw this scene, he felt quite shocked, vaguely sensing immortal dao energy.

"This forbidden region is sinister as expected. Why do I seem to sense the atmosphere of an immortal's home?"

Shi Hao was on his guard, but still continued forward.

When he entered the purple bamboo forest, heaven and earth spun about, the scene changing greatly. All types of multicolored light rose, with primal chaos surging.

This was a world of its own!

White mists wafted about, the mountains and rivers refined and majestic. Immortal birds flew about, auspicious beasts roamed.

Everything changed. This was a different world.

Shi Hao saw a few creatures that should have been extinct in this great era, long turned into legends.

Qilin cub!

He saw a young lady carrying a White Qilin in her bosom, treasuring it greatly, smiling and teasing the little Qilin.

He saw an Immortal Phoenix who turned into a young lady wearing five-colored precious clothes. She descended on a shining spiritual mountain, extremely peaceful.

Then, Shi Hao saw a young man whose body carried immortal energy, on his back a precious sword made from Radiant Immortal Gold. He walked in a free and unfettered manner, advancing valiantly.

"What kind of place did I end up in?" Shi Hao was amazed, because he felt as if he had entered a land of illusion. However, his divine senses told him that those were true experts, not fake.

What was going on?

Could it be that there were small worlds left over from the Immortal Ancient Great Era that were unharmed, people from that great era still alive? Did he just happen to discover the entrance and enter?

White-colored immortal mist pervaded the air, spiritual mountains towering one after another, all of them shining. The various ancient medicines had grown for several hundreds of thousands of years, the sweet fragrance wafting about. n((0V**e**l**b**ln

Shi Hao was a bit stupefied, not understanding what was happening.

He walked forward. Someone was calling out to him.

The woman formed from an Immortal Phoenix slightly opened her red lips, carrying a bright and beautiful smile as she said, "Where does brother come from?"

"Three Thousand Dao Provinces." Shi Hao replied.

"Have not heard of it before, perhaps a true immortal cave?" She smiled gently.

"If I may, what is this place?" Shi Hao asked.

"Naturally an immortal residence, vast and boundless, brother came to participate in the distinguished meeting too right? Many young geniuses have gathered, all the outstanding talents of different clans, coming here to interact. We all have something to benefit from this." That Immortal Phoenix transformed young lady said.

Shi Hao opened his mouth, a bit speechless. What kind of place did he end up stumbling into exactly?

Then, a few youngsters hurried over, all greeting each other without any hostility, incredibly peaceful. These people looked like they were aloof from worldly affairs.

Shi Hao was in a bit of disbelief. He personally pinched the young Qilin beast the young lady was carrying, as a result discovering that it was real!"

That white-colored little Qilin rolled its eyes at him, rather discontent.

"Am I sleepwalking through Immortal Ancient, or has Immortal Ancient reappeared?" Shi Hao was stunned.

Chapter 1047 - Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest

How could he not be suspicious? Why was he able to meet these types of creatures in this era?

"What is it, fellow cultivator?" That phoenix girl in five-colored clothes asked, seeming quite concerned.

"I just feel a bit dizzy." Shi Hao supported his head. He felt extremely confused, everything he saw was incredibly suspicious, difficult to comprehend. What kind of time were they in now? Yet he still saw a White Qilin and other creatures.

Following a pu chi sound, the phoenix girl laughed. The others were also astonished, and even the white little Qilin blinked its large eyes, muttering, "Definitely crazy."

As cultivators, how could they be dizzy? Unless they were seriously injured, otherwise, they were full of vitality, shining with the sun and moon, always at their most optimal state.

The five-colored feathered clothes were bright, the sparkling battle clothes produced by the phoenix's true feathers. As it rested on the phoenix girl's body, it looked as thin as a light muslin, dazzling and bright. Even her hair was flickering with five types of multicolored light, her skin snow-white as if carved by spotless white ivory. Her eyes were large and full of life, long eyelashes moving.

"Dao brother, could it be that you just started to close your dao, so you are feeling a bit out of sorts, thus becoming dizzy?" She teased.

The others all laughed as well. This place was completely free from worldly affairs with immortal dao aura everywhere. It truly left Shi Hao shocked. He knew that he came to an unimaginable place.

Shi Hao was embarrassed. What close the dao, he had never heard of it. His current cultivation method was definitely different from that of the others here.

"Brother, I feel like your aura is a bit different from ours, your cultivation totally different. What kind of immortal seed did you obtain? Did you completely merge it into yourself?" The male with the Radiant Immortal Gold sword said gently.

"A type of ancient flame." Shi Hao said, bracing himself for retaliation. He really didn't understand anything about the enlightenments of the Immortal Ancient era, so he could only reply like this.

"It must be a flame seed left behind by a great older generation figure. It seems like once you merge with it, this world will have another powerful expert." The youth nodded.

"Yi, you also have a sword on your back, it seems quite special!" The young lady who was holding the White Qilin said, staring at that sword core.

Before entering the purple bamboo forest, Shi Hao brought out the Everlasting Immortal Sword to defend himself, then later on carried it on him, which was why these people now noticed it.

"This is strange, why does it seem a bit familiar?" Someone muttered.

"Is it? This sword is so dim without luster, looking quite ordinary." The phoenix girl spoke. When her eyes opened and closed, they flickered with five-colored brilliance, exuding a type of dignity, and even more a type of transcendence.

The youngsters here all gave that sword a few looks, then a few people felt that it was strange, directly muttering, saying, "It is quite similar to that legendary sword the ancestral master has spoken about, definitely an imitation."

The others all laughed, because many of their weapons were cast in imitation of the older generation great figures.

"My sword is also an imitation, within it six taels of Radiant Immortal Gold. Even though it doesn't look bad, it is far inferior when compared to that immortal king's weapon." The young man with the precious sword on his back said with a smile as he shook his head.

The others all spoke, all calm, aloof from worldly affairs, lacking the ambition and passion of the clans in the three thousand provinces' great lands.

Shi Hao sighed inwardly. These were true immortal cultivators right? A group of peaceful, otherworldly individuals who didn't seek conflict, different from the other cultivators he had met before.

At the same time, he was moved inside. Could it be that the sword core on his back had some other type of astonishing background?

It was because he knew that this sword core was extremely mysterious.

"This isn't a good place to chat, let's head to the meeting site."

This was a distinguished meeting. According to what they said, many people from all different clans came, all of them powerful individuals, the meeting representing a group of stunning youngsters. Aside from this, there were some giants who also came here to discuss the dao.

When Shi Hao heard this, he was happy inside. Regardless, he had to go take a look, who cares if he had something strange about him? He still had to gain some experience before he would understand things.

It was because he felt that the things these people were talking about, for example, the inheritances, dao methods, and other things weren't fake. Just now, they only mentioned a few things, yet he was already moved inside.

If he truly could discuss the dao with peerless experts in this distinguished meeting, learning about different cultivation methods, it would definitely be greatly beneficial to him, worth looking forward to.

Along the way, these youngsters talked in groups of twos and threes, all of them speaking freely, not a bit of worry, let alone exerting any intimidation.

Shi Hao sighed inwardly. These people were too aloof from worldly affairs, completely different from the cultivators he had met before.

"We're here, this is Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest, the residence of a great senior. The distinguished meeting is held precisely here."

An Eight-Headed Great Snake flew over, every head as large as a small mountain. Behind it was a jade palace that swirled with brilliant colors, the building reaching into the green jade sea behind it.

"A true immortal came!" Everyone was shocked. They watched as the figure disappeared.

Dang!

A long and drawn-out bell sounded. A great bell moved through the horizon, entering the Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest. The bell sound was peaceful, making one feel as if they were going to enter a state of dao comprehension, all of them feeling some type of deep realization.

“Even this type of great figure came, it truly is shocking!”

“Heavens, even this ‘Without end’ great figure came, what kind of occasion is this? They all said that his comprehension of the dao was unmatched. However, there were some issues with his body, causing him to remain in seclusion for many eras. I never expected to see him appear again today!”

Even that phoenix girl was pleasantly surprised, revealing a look of excitement, jumping and crying out here, fully displaying the liveliness a young lady should have. Her eyes erupted with five-colored brilliance, the previous dignified aura disappearing.

When Shi Hao heard this, he was immediately shaken up. Without end? This name was definitely not unfamiliar! The three thousand provinces had his damaged bell! This immediately threw his thoughts into disorder.

This person didn’t die yet? He had been hiding inside an immortal residence until now, was his true body going to appear?

He looked forward to this more and more. Shi Hao felt that being able to enter this Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest was definitely great natural luck. Regardless, he should be able to learn about a few secrets.

The jade-colored sea was endless, stretching as far as the eye could see, as if it was a piece of beautiful jade itself, sparkling and brilliant. Waves of white mists even rose from the surface, immortal dao energy pervading the air.

“Good place...” Shi Hao sighed in admiration. This was a cultivation holy land, better than cultivating in seclusion within any place in the three thousand provinces, making one’s mind feel at peace.

They flew outwards along the way. Soon after, they saw stalk after stalk of purple bamboo that took root in the jade sea, every stalk extremely thick and lush.

Shi Hao was completely at a loss for words. Were these still bamboo?

They were just too thick, all of them more like mountain peaks.

The most important thing was that they all grew in the sea, their roots below the ocean floor, most of their bodies exposed above the ocean surface, standing tall and sturdy, the ocean waves that occasionally rose up unable to break their bodies.

This was Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest? It was simply like something out of a fantasy! Shi Hao had never seen this type of bamboo.

Sparkling purple radiance stretched as far as the eye could see, every single stalk seeming like it was cast from purple gold, sparkling and translucent. Each segment of the bamboo was beautiful, leaves flowing with purple multicolored light.

“Truly a good place!” Shi Hao couldn’t help but say.

The jade sea stretched without end, purple enormous bamboo everywhere, the scene magnificent and beautiful. Rich spiritual essence wafted outwards, a sight others truly couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration upon seeing.

“Yi, that’s a dragon?!” Shi Hao pointed at the ocean surface, his eyes widening greatly. He couldn’t help but feel shocked.

Great billows rose, jade waves surging as if an enormous hatchet hacked down, rising towards both sides. Water raged from within, forming a path into the water.

There was a white dragon that rushed through the wind and waves, incredibly powerful, giant horns like trees. It carried sky shocking draconic aura as it arrived.

“This isn’t a dragon, it is White Flood Dragon Monarch, a step away from a complete transformation. However, he is still extremely strong.” The young man with the Radiant Divine Gold Sword on his back explained.

“Really a good place...” Shi Hao said to himself. He even saw a creature that was a step away from becoming a dragon, this world definitely didn’t lack True Dragons.

In reality, when he turned around, he was stunned again. It was because at his side was a phoenix girl, and there was even more so a snow-white little Qilin.

Soon after, Shi Hao and the others passed through the great purple bamboo forest, arriving in the depths of the southern sea, finally seeing land. This was a beautiful dao earth with flowers and birds.

The jade sea was all around them, as well as the enormous bamboo forest. At the center was an immortal island that floated in midair, white mists pervading the air, immortal energy rising, incredibly pure and holy.

This might really be a true immortal’s residence. Shi Hao could only sigh in amazement towards all of this.

The others revealed looks of surprise, expressing confusion.

It was because in their eyes, this was an immortal’s place of seclusion to begin with, his immortal dwelling. What was so special about it?

Shi Hao laughed awkwardly, inwardly mocking himself. He came from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, so he had never seen long life beings at all, immortals too far away from him.

To see this type of bizarre scene here, he instinctively felt shocked, naturally finding it a bit hard to calm down. n--σ-(σ.)ε()l/-b--1/(n

There were already many people who came to the island, with male and female, old and young, all of them peaceful without killing intent or disputes. They all carried smiles of satisfaction, currently discussing with each other.

On the island, jade tables and chairs rested one after another, all types of fruits and fine wine arranged. They were all rarely seen things.

White mists swirled about, reaching everyone's knees. Lotus flowers were in full bloom, rooted in the void. Regardless of whether it was their leaves or flowers, they were all golden, special and extraordinary.

A Five-Colored Divine Deer carried a jade plate above its head, offering fruit to everyone. A White Ape was moving about, pouring wine here for everyone.

Regardless of how one looked at it, this was a distinguished meeting of true immortals, far from the clamoring of the mortal world. There was only a type of otherworldly aesthetic.

"This is how immortal cultivators should be..." Shi Hao sighed inwardly. He suddenly became a bit jealous of these people, envious of this place. He really wanted to take residence here for a long time and not leave.

Suddenly, immortal multicolored light shone beautifully, auspicious light shining in tens of millions of streaks.

Outside the southern sea, a purple-golden streak extended over from the distance, stretching from beyond the sea to this island. A middle-aged man who was hazy and indistinct appeared. His true appearance couldn't be made out, but there was a great dignity and awe to his appearance. He walked over on the great purple-golden path.

Many people got up to greet him, calling out.

"Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King has come!" The young lady who carried the little Qilin was shocked, as if she never expected this person to come.

"Is he well known?" Shi Hao asked.

"Are you a cultivator or not? Do you not even know about this Immortal King?" The young lady rolled her eyes at him.

Shi Hao was speechless. He really didn't know.

However, soon after, his eyes shot open. Above that Immortal King was a magical artifact, or to be more precise, several broken pieces of a magical artifact, leaving him greatly shaken.

"Reincarnation Disk!" His mind couldn't help but tremble.

When he was in the lower realm, he had already seen it. It was operated by that male surrounded by that mysterious flame, but that was just a corner of the Reincarnation Disk.

Meanwhile, above this person's head were several pieces!

Chapter 1048 - Return to Immortal Ancient

Reincarnation Disk!

Was it refined by this person?

It was obvious that Shi Hao really was stupefied, staring blankly. The owner of the higher realms' supreme treasure was here, making him feel a bit dazzled, as if everything was too unreal.

Those things, those chaotic supreme treasures, which one of them didn't have tremendous origins? All of them had shocking pasts, every single one of them an irreproducible legend.

Today, he saw the master himself. It was as if he was dreaming.

"Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King is still researching his own great dao... his ideal is too great, unknown when it will truly be implemented." The phoenix girl said softly.

"He'll definitely be able to do it. Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King is a stunning and shocking figure, incredibly valiant. Since he said he was going to reincarnation, he will definitely succeed!" The young lady who carried the White Qilin blinked her large eyes, a look of adoration covering her face.

Even the Qilin child in her arms similar blinked its large eyes, its two forelimbs moving together, looking like it was bowing with hands in front of it, expressing its acknowledgement.

"Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King's talents are endless, not inferior to Without End great one. There should be a day when he succeeds." The young man with the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword on his back said.

"Sigh, the Reincarnation Disk he refined himself is already in pieces, broken through his research. I truly fear that he might be too reckless, throwing his own life away as well." Someone said quietly from the side, full of worry.

When Shi Hao heard their conversation, his mind rose and fell violently. This was too shocking! Someone was researching reincarnation even though there was none in this world!

Regardless, by coming here today, even if he didn't obtain anything, these inside details he learned about were already enough.

Raging flames overflowed, the great sun in the heavenly dome fell with a loud rumbling sound, flying towards the Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest. The radiance was too bright, the shining seawater starting to violently evaporate, about to dry up.

"You old thing, existing as long as the world, already living for such a long time, yet still naughty and mischievous like a child, playing these types of tricks." Someone in the Purple Bamboo Forest said with a smile.

Great laughter sounded from above. That golden sun turned into a Golden Crow, retracting all of the heat, flying over from the void, finally turning into a golden-robed elder.

"Look, now that you came, the sky has no one to watch over it, the world becoming dark, becoming night." Someone complained.

"No harm." This old Golden Crow pointed with his hand, and then golden light flew up towards the sky, producing a brilliant sun that illuminated all things once more.

This was a world shocking divine ability. A finger pointed out, creating a sun. This type of method made Shi Hao feel a bit stunned, unable to say anything anymore. n.-Ove**LB**In

A group of youngsters grouped up together, discussing natural laws and dao. Shi Hao discovered with shock that he was a bit like a cultivation good-for-nothing, unable to understand what they were talking about.

The system was different. Aside from those secret techniques that were occasionally mentioned, when the paths that had to be taken were discussed, it was incompatible with what he grasped.

These individuals' cultivation required immortal seeds, merging them into their bodies, thus starting their road of cultivation.

"Dao brother, why aren't you saying anything?" The youngster with the Radiant Immortal Sword on his back asked.

Shi Hao laughed bitterly, saying, "My strength is meager, it is good just to be able to listen here."

Now, he also finally understood why Willow Deity's method and vicious ten's methods were all precious techniques, difficult to leave the concrete cultivation path behind.

It was because the cultivation of the world Shi Hao resided in was too different.

"Willow Deity and the others are comparatively better off, experiencing two great eras, long realizing a middle path, assimilating their methods into the world we live in, while these people's inheritances are too complex and difficult to understand."

Shi Hao sighed. Without truly learning these people's methods, it was impossible for him to blend in, let alone effectively engaging in the discussion.

"Dao brother is too modest, I saw that you had immortal dao energy, long achieving great cultivation, how can you speak like this?" The young man with the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword on his back said, moreover sincerely asking for advice.

Even though the identities of the people here were extraordinary, the most powerful elites of different clans, they were all amiable, with no arrogant individuals, let alone anyone looking down on another.

Shi Hao sensed the different atmosphere. These people were all modest, this event purely an exchange of information and learning from each other.

"My path is a bit special." Shi Hao said.

"Hehe, let's compete a bit, see who is stronger." The young lady carrying the little White Qilin said.

"Good, let's observe and learn from this."

"Exactly, a few great figures will discuss the dao soon. We should use this time to exchange pointers. The two of you should be careful not to overdo it, but it is best if we don't waste time either."

The group of people were all expectant, urging them to take action.

"Alright then!" That young lady joyously agreed.

Shi Hao thought for a bit, but didn't hesitate either, walking forward to exchange moves with her.

The young lady tapped into the air, her finger shining, a seed flying out, germinating in the void, releasing an ancient and mysterious aura.

“Yi?”

Shi Hao was shocked. The other party’s enlightenment methods really were a bit different, not a true plant seed, but a dao seed, evolving and absorbing the strength of the void, then releasing great dao energy.

Chi!

He released a streak of lightning, simple and direct.

However, that young lady’s dao seed was quite special, directly blossoming, producing flowers and fruits, then becoming a pagoda body, releasing a vague ringing sound, scattering the lightning.

“Again!” Shi Hao was shocked. Just now, he didn’t use too much force, so now, he increased the strength a bit.

When he took action again, large amounts of electrical arcs flew out, carrying stars one after another, formed from lightning, the power unordinary.

“Why do you attach so much importance to techniques, neglecting the great dao’s essence?” That young lady was confused.

She took action again, reaching out a finger again. An expanse of flowing light shot out, condensing into an immortal seed. Then, it blossomed there again, producing fruits. It was like a plant, producing a bell-shaped fruit.

Dang!

The bell released a long and drawn-out ringing sound. Time became unstable around it, directly interfering with the lightning, guiding it into these streams of chaotic time.

Shi Hao was extremely shocked. He finally understood what that young lady meant. The other party didn’t attack from a method perspective, but rather directly moved the great dao.

Was this Immortal Ancient’s system?

From the most fundamental dao, lacking changes, simple and direct.

Meanwhile, in this era, normally, everything always began from techniques and then traced back to the roots, ultimately touching upon the great dao, but the path was entirely different, the power of precious techniques enormous and boundless.

The so-called precious techniques were the dao derived to the limit, changing the dao for one’s own use, a reemergence, a type of transformation.

Meanwhile, Immortal Ancient’s path was to directly take action from the great dao, the power strong, but lacking a few changes.

Of course, this was what he discovered through forcefully comparing the differences.

In reality, these were two different systems with many differences. There was no way Shi Hao could understand that much in such a short amount of time.

“Interesting, dao brother, the dao methods you use are actually formed from this type of strange patterns, different from the dao symbols we use, quite enlightening! May I ask you for more guidance?” Someone on the side spoke up, the young man with the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword on his back stepping forward, unable to stop himself from exchanging pointers with Shi Hao.

“Your symbols are all quite special, I feel like it is the foundational symbols carved from heaven and earth, not special methods that can’t be leaked out, right?” Shi Hao asked.

“En, that’s right, one needs an immortal seed inheritance. Could it be that dao brother’s natural laws are different?”

Then, the young man who held the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword exchanged pointers with Shi Hao, both sides’ dao laws clashing. It was quite peaceful without life and death dangers, all done with propriety.

“You... cultivated three strands of immortal energy?” The phoenix girl was shocked.

Three strands of immortal energy, this triggered the shock of everyone present. In all of the peers they knew, creatures with this level of accomplishment were exceedingly rare.

However, even though Shi Hao cultivated three strands of immortal energy, it still didn’t create enormous waves. It was because there were also others like this here.

This was the first time Shi Hao felt that the people here were extraordinary, too powerful.

Moreover, he felt that the phoenix girl was also unordinary, as if she also cultivated three strands of immortal energy.

The two of them exchanged pointers. Shi Hao could vaguely pry into the Heavenly Phoenix precious technique’s profound mysteries from the simple and ancient dao symbols of her immortal seed, leaving him greatly shocked.

Then, Shi Hao confirmed that the phoenix girl cultivated three strands of immortal energy, his intuition not wrong.

“You also have three strands of immortal energy?!” Shi Hao asked.

“I previously found a fragment of nascent cosmos, refining it into my body, turning it into my immortal seed, so cultivating three strands of immortal energy was naturally not an issue. However, you are quite surprising, I am unable to see through you.” The phoenix girl said.

When Shi Hao heard this, he was greatly shaken. He thought back to some matters in Immortal Ancient, the Little Immortal King the White Tortoise Carrying Immortal had mentioned in Immortal Medicine Garden.

In fact, when Shi Hao cultivated there in seclusion, he also saw Little Immortal King’s cultivation process.

As long as one cultivated two strands of immortal energy, the third strand of immortal energy would succeed through lightning tribulation.

At that time, the path Little Immortal King walked was the same as Shi Hao, the most difficult path, the one that left one in despair, failing at the last moment.

During that process, Little Immortal King had mentioned that there were those who used the World Tree as immortal seeds, using nascent cosmos as immortal seeds, all of them cultivating three strands of immortal energy.

Now, Shi Hao unexpectedly saw a living example, this phoenix girl someone who refined a part of the cosmos in its embryonic state, seeing it with his own eyes.

“Is this the one Little Immortal King spoke of, or is it someone else who treaded on the same path?” Shi Hao was a bit confused.

The atmosphere that followed was extremely friendly. Shi Hao exchanged pointers with them, competed, chatted about different topics. Only, their systems were different, so it was difficult to truly understand the other party’s profound mysteries.

However, verifying and confirming things like this was still quite eye opening.

It was clear that this was a joyous time. There were so many experts and people here, yet it was extremely peaceful, no disputes, only discussion.

Shi Hao conversed with them, all of them finding each other pleasant to talk to, their interactions cheerful.

“Yi, why aren’t the great figures giving a lecture yet?” Someone suddenly realized.

“Haha, we saw how you all were in high spirits, discussing in such a harmonious manner, so we gave you all a bit more time to interact with each other. Feel free to continue the exchange!” An elder in the distance said while laughing.

Then, an elder told them that they could discuss the dao as much as they wished, no need to worry about the issue of time. It was because several great figures were also pondering over some profound mysteries, quite engrossed in their discussions, needing time.

Just like that, Shi Hao took up residence in the Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest. A larger half of a month passed just like that.

During this period of time, he became friends with many people, discussing many things joyously.

“How come the great ones still haven’t come?” Some of them asked.

“Wu, the great figures are discussing the great issue of time and reincarnation. Without End great one feels that he has peered into the river of history, seeing a corner of the future, his path still not complete. ‘End’ isn’t his perfect dao, still needing the ‘beginning’. Meanwhile, Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King is trying to deduce the feasibility of reincarnation in this world.”

This information was, without a doubt, shocking.

“End, is not a complete dao, needing the ‘beginning’, could it be that Without End great one is going to change your name? Haha...” The atmosphere here was clearly good, even the younger generation daring to joke around with those great figures.

Time passed by in a flash, several months now passed. Shi Hao’s benefits were tremendous!

He became good friends with some of them, for example, the phoenix girl, the young man with the immortal sword on his back, as well as the young lady who carried the little Qilin, and others. If he left like this, he felt a bit reluctant.

“Sigh, dao brother, if we separate like this, with endless years passing between us, would you still remember us?” The young man who carried the Immortal Gold Sword spoke, carrying melancholy.

“Right? Perhaps this will be our final meeting, thus forever unable to reunite. It truly is a bit regretful.” The phoenix girl mumbled, three strands of immortal dao energy swirling around her.

“Wuwu... it truly makes one feel sorrow that we have to leave.” The young lady who carried the little White Qilin sobbed.

Shi Hao was shaken. What was going on?

“You all... know that I don’t belong here? Or is it to say, you all don’t belong here?” Shi Hao blurted out, not wishing to hide anything anymore.

These people were all heroes, all supreme being heavenly talents, but Shi Hao felt as if they were a bit distant, as if they would disappear at any time.

“You all...” He couldn’t help but cry out.

“It truly is sad...” The phoenix girl, young man, and young lady all sighed. The others walked over as well, patting Shi Hao’s shoulder.

“What exactly is going on? Can you all tell me?” Shi Hao asked with a loud voice.

Chapter 1049 - A Dream Back to That Era

These people before him looked close, but were actually extremely far. Now that they had been with each other for several months, it was difficult for them to abandon each other.

Shi Hao felt a wave of uncomfortable feeling, a type of sore feeling.

He felt like they were going to separate, depart from each other, moreover an eternal parting. He would never be able to meet these people in this life, this world again.

What was going on? He didn’t know why. This was a wondrous immortal dwelling right? Were these people real, or did he dream of returning to Immortal Ancient, an accidental encounter?

“Goodbye. Perhaps someday in the future, one of us would still be able to reunite with you in this roiling world of mortals. Even though this thought is rather ridiculous, there is always a trace of hope in the endless years, so who can say for sure.” The young man with the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword said. He looked seriously at Shi Hao, and then he turned around, walking towards the depths of the island, his figure gradually becoming indistinct.

"We are also young supreme beings, not weaker than anyone. What a pity, we cannot truly reappear. We will scatter with the wind, watching your battles and brilliance from this world's dust!" Another person walked over, giving Shi Hao his farewells.

"Live properly, work hard, don't let yourself fall in battle early!" The phoenix girl walked over as well, carrying a smile as well as reluctance, her eyes carrying a bit of tears.

"I feel so terrible. We really have to go, cannot meet again." The young lady who carried the little White Qilin said softly, extremely emotional.

Shi Hao was stupefied. The ones before his eyes were all living people. After associating with them for several months, they already developed close relationships, sharing feelings. Were they really never going to meet again?

What exactly was going on? He was a bit stunned, not understanding the situation.

"Please tell me, why is this?" Shi Hao grabbed the phoenix girl's arm and chased after her, grabbing the young man who carried the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword, and then looked at that young lady.

"Look, they're here." The young man who carried the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword on his back pointed into the distant sky. There was a giant sinister eye that was larger than a mountain peak, opening in the void. In that direction, enormous bony outgrowths grew, hacking down from the heavens. There was gray mist there, surging over from the cosmos...

In that instant, this peaceful and auspicious pure land was corrupted, becoming a deathly gray. Immediately afterwards, shouts of war shook the skies.

A blood-colored scale descended, piercing through heaven and earth. With a pu sound, several young supreme beings were struck through, making them roar with anger. Magical force surged, yet they couldn't resist a single strike.

Kacha!

A black vine grass descended from the void, crushing mountains and rivers. Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest split apart, the jade sea rising. Several young supreme beings did everything they could to resist, but they were still destroyed.

Shi Hao was quite close to some of them, exchanging pointers with them in these past few months, comparing and verifying with each other. They already shared deep feelings, yet they died just like that in the end.

Ah...

Shi Hao released a great roar, frantically attacking the skies. He was taking action, wishing to stop everything, wishing to redeem something.

"Hurry and take action, hurry and stop it!" Shi Hao roared with anger. He looked towards the great figures in the immortal manor, turning his head there.

However, immediately afterwards, his heart went cold. Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King had long used the Reincarnation Disk to fight intensely against a mysterious expert, as if a reincarnation of the world was taking place there, scenes overlaying on top of each other one after the other.

In addition, Without End great one was also taking action, the great bell sound long and drawn-out, breaking the river of time, interfering with the flow of time, making that place blurry.

Wherever the bell waves passed, all living things were killed!

However, there were still terrifying enemies that rushed over, not just one or two. They fought against him, blasting that great bell, making it tremble violently, continuously release ringing sounds.

What was going on? Why did this type of battle suddenly happen?

Shi Hao was confused, and he discovered that the attacks he released were useless, unable to change anything. He was like an outsider traveling between all different types of scenes.

The scene was incredibly realistic, angry roars ringing until his ears were in pain. The tragic massacre made his blood surge, his mouth roaring endlessly.

However, he was completely helpless, as if he was incompatible with this world, as if he was peeled away from that world.

Pu!

Not far out, the young lady who carried the little White Qilin was surrounded by a strand of gray mist. A scarlet pair of eyes lit up inside, attacking her viciously. Bloody light splashed outwards.

Shi Hao's eyes were completely red. Even though this young lady was a bit mischievous and lively, she was extremely good and honest. She suffered a disaster just like that? n/)σ--∇.)e/)I-(ℓ-/1.)n

He took action furiously, attacking viciously, but it didn't do anything, as if he was unrelated.

"You... do you see? This is our conclusion. Goodbye, we might never meet again." When the gray mists scattered, that young lady's eyes lost spirit, her arms powerless. The little White Qilin she held whimpered, falling onto the ground.

"Why, tell me!" Shi Hao's eyes were completely red, hot tears falling, staring at her, looking at all of these people he was now familiar with.

"All so you could see our situation, Immortal Ancient's cruelty. You have to prepare yourself. In the future, you will definitely fight them." The young lady spat out bits of blood from her mouth, speaking with difficulty.

"You all, you all..." Shi Hao's eyes went red, battle intent surging. He stared at the battlefield; it was just too bitter and miserable. The pure and holy immortal residence was dyed red in blood so quickly.

"We are unwilling to leave things like this too..." Someone sighed softly. This came from the mouth of a young supreme being, one of the few individuals with three strands of immortal energy. However, he still died in the end, killed here.

“Haha, hahaha...” The young man who carried the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword laughed loudly, his eyes carrying tears. The divine sword was already in his hand, intensely fighting, completely distressed as he said, “Immortal Ancient Great Era is going to end, we really can’t accept this! We haven’t even grown up yet, unable to fight the intense battle with our seniors.”

“You can see this for yourself. Are you still unconvinced?” The phoenix girl was downcast. She looked at Shi Hao, the five-colored battle clothes on her body shining. Three strands of immortal energy swirled about, doing everything she could to attack and resist the intruders.

“I have seen it. Is it because of the seniors’ power that created this miracle, allowing me to see this scene through endless time?” Shi Hao gazed towards Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King, Without End great one, understanding a bit.

“Correct!” The phoenix girl nodded.

“One of them touched upon reincarnation, while the other severed the flow of time. For things to end like this, they truly would find it hard to accept. No matter what, they had to leave later generations with some clues.” That young lady released the little White Qilin, weakly speaking a few final sentences, and then ultimately falling, no longer releasing any life aura.

This was an immortal dwelling in Immortal Ancient, as well as an extremely well-known battlefield.

Back then, Without End and Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King used their power to pierce through endless years, blasting through the heavens to peer into the future, reflecting Immortal Ancient’s past.

“The past was reflected, but I can converse with you all...” Shi Hao felt broken-hearted, still not understanding. He looked at these people who were dying one after another, all of them he had only just gotten to know.

“A few great figures with magical force that transcended past and present, cultivations impossible to appraise, built a small space, taking action in the past, dragging you in to personally see things.”

“What?!” Shi Hao was shocked.

This type of methods was impossible to imagine. Taking action from the past, dragging a present world person to Immortal Ancient Great Era?

“Whether it is real or fake, it can’t change anything. You are only a witness who just happened to step foot in these remains. Perhaps you saw many imprints, perhaps you truly arrived in our world, or maybe you are talking to us from endless time away. These were all things made possible through those great figures’ methods.”

The phoenix girl said, carrying a mournful expression. It was because her companions were becoming fewer and fewer, almost all falling.

Shi Hao was stunned. What kind of methods were these? Had he stepped foot into a soul realm, speaking with remnant souls, or was he pulled into Immortal Ancient Great Era’s final days through magical force, witnessing scenes after scenes as a bystander.

He couldn’t tell if this was true or false, because when he previously exchanged pointers with the people here, he could feel that they were quite real, with not even his Heavenly Eyes seeing anything unusual.

Once one's cultivation reached a certain point, could they truly affect the future?

Shi Hao didn't know. He was shaken up inwardly.

At the same time, he also felt endless pain, watching as those he had gotten close to in these past few months fell one after another. He felt great pain inside.

Even though he knew that they had long gone out of existence, falling during Immortal Ancient's final days, he still couldn't help but feel grief. It was because he had previously interacted with them, chatted and shared experiences.

Many of them had already become his friends. This place was originally extremely peaceful, auspicious, the atmosphere joyous, but in the blink of an eye, there was this type of goodbyes, everything coming to an end.

As he watched those people fall into pools of blood one after another, killed in battle, Shi Hao wanted to roar in grief, wished to go crazy. He tightly clenched his fists, eyes entirely red, carrying tears.

He couldn't change anything, could only watch.

Was this to allow him to understand the cruelty of the world a step earlier? How the future was going to be, how his present world friends were going to end up? Were they going to be killed in battle one after another?

Even though they weren't people from the same world, Shi Hao still felt sore, heart aching. Watching these people die felt as if he was watching his friends in this era be killed in battle.

Correct, even though he had only met them for a few months, even though this was all created by those great figures through sky-connecting magical force and cultivation, twisting the heaven and earth's regulations, it still was that realistic.

"We are parting here, Immortal Ancient, goodbye, my friends!" Shi Hao watched as they fell down one after another, blood dying the battlefield, hot tears pouring down from his eyes.

Even though they were separated by endless years, he still felt as if lost a part of his soul in that great era, accompanying them, buried along with them all.

"I was brought here to be with you all, taking care of each other, a part of my mind will remain here. This dream back to Immortal Ancient will stay and watch over Immortal Ancient." Shi Hao muttered, hot tears rolling down his cheeks.

"Us great ones are not as strong as we wished we were." Someone said softly, feeling incredibly downcast. In the distance, the great bell grew dim, the reassembled Reincarnation Disk also splitting apart.

"Did you only bring me alone here?" Shi Hao asked.

The phoenix girl was pierced by a blood feather, falling onto her back, weakly saying, "There are others. The great ones are searching for hope, unknown how many people returned to this world as a dream..."

"However, the great ones are about to fade away. We can never meet again." The young man holding the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword was disappointed. His body began to break apart. He gave Shi Hao a look, and then he completely withered away, blood splashing more than ten feet into the air.

"When one's cultivation is powerful enough, it can affect the future? Then if I am strong enough, will I be able to create reincarnation to affect the past?" Shi Hao raised his head into the sky and roared.

He watched as the phoenix girl fell, watched as the young man holding the Radiant Immortal Gold Sword turned into a pool of blood and bone, watched as the sky turned a blood color, watched as the distant great bell became broken. He watched as the people he became close to in this world died. A great roar of despair sounded from his mouth.

"Not belonging to the present, not belonging to the past, a dream back to Immortal Ancient. Immortal Ancient friends, I hope the day comes when we can meet again!" He howled in sadness.

Chapter 1050 - Dangerous Forbidden Region

Wind blew over, purple bamboo swaying about.

These were ruins, the earth scorched black, as if it had experienced thunder and flames, soaked in blood.

Shi Hao stood here without moving, his expression blank, but tears flowing down, still not having dried up.

"I actually cried." He said softly, rubbing the tears from his face, the tears still a bit warm.

The people he met from that era all disappeared. The bamboo forest was there, but the jade sea had long dried up. Was this the Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest from the past? Now, there was only an expanse of ordinary purple bamboo.

They weren't tall, nor were they thick, completely different from the Immortal Ancient dream Shi Hao experienced.

Was it a dream?

But... it felt so real. Shi Hao felt his heart aching, the scenes still playing before his eyes. Those friends he became well acquainted with collapsed into pools of blood one after another.

This bloody scene was like a dream, yet why did he feel such pain? He saw with his own eyes as those friends he had talked with for several months collapsed, this type of feeling depressing and difficult to bear.

Shi Hao couldn't hold back his urge to roar. Then, he quickly wiped off the tears from his face!

The road ahead still had to be taken, his head now suddenly raised again. Some things have already been said in that world, in that great era, in that dream, what could he do now? Only become stronger, transcend!

Shi Hao calmly thought to himself here, and then he walked around this place, paying his final respects to this place.

Dang!

He used the Heavenly Eyes, seeing a piece of ruined steel. Even after all this time, it still didn't completely corrode, and there was still a sparkling white radiance flickering about.

Shi Hao's pupils rapidly contracted, his eyes turning into two torches, blazing and penetrating.

Radiant Immortal Gold!

Now, only a piece was left that was less than three inches long, the bit of Immortal Gold that was mixed in not having corroded, still having a bit of white light swirling about it.

Shi Hao's breathing was hurried. He caressed this broken sword, feeling a muffled pressure. He felt a wave of melancholy inside, truly wishing to spit out and scatter the clouds in the nine heavens.

That wasn't just a dream, it was real. This place really was Southern Sea Purple Bamboo Forest, there was a gathering of young supreme beings here in that world, and he had previously 'witnessed' it.

Shi Hao's Heavenly Eyes were intimidating. He also obtained a few more discoveries, unearthing a few ruined bones. In that instant, his hot blood immediately surged, his body shaking greatly.

It was a strange bone that flickered with five-colored luster. Even though it had already grown dim, it still carried a familiar aura. It belonged to that phoenix girl!

He had previously exchanged pointers and chatted with her, that type of feeling couldn't be mistaken.

This was undoubtedly a bloody tragedy. Shi Hao was trembling slightly, everything was real!

He dug out two graves here, burying the ruined sword, burying the phoenix bone, and then silently offered his prayers. He then suddenly turned around, walking out with large steps.

"Dream back to Immortal Ancient..." Shi Hao said softly. He wanted to laugh, yet tears flowed out. Those friends, even though they were separated by endless years, were all buried here.

Frustration, disappointment, sadness, grief, along the way, Shi Hao remained silent. Even if he was tens of thousands of li away from that place, his heart still felt extremely uncomfortable.

Why did he have this type of experience? They were clearly separated by a great era, endless years between them, yet he still got to know a group of friends. However, it was extremely cruel, he could only watch as they died, their blood dying the great earth red.

This was something that would continue to gnaw at his mind. Shi Hao's chest rose and fell greatly. He confirmed that not much time had passed in the outside world, yet he stayed in that world for a long time.

"Have to leave, the road ahead is still long. I want to see what kind of background those enemies have, what is so special about them!" Shi Hao said.

A dream back to Immortal Ancient, he saw the miserableness of the great war, yet was unable to truly fight against the enemy. It was because that gray mist descended from outer space, down from the cosmos, blocking out everything.

“I actually became friends with a group of people, yet could only watch them die!”

Several days passed. Shi Hao was already far away from that place, yet his heart couldn't calm down. Whenever he thought back to it, he would always feel a burning pain, his eyes turning sore.

However, he wasn't an indecisive person, soon after adjusting his mood. Even if a group of friends had 'just' died, he still quickly recovered his mental state.

Immersing oneself too heavily in this matter wouldn't bring any benefits, it couldn't change anything. What he had to do was quickly rise up and become stronger!

One day, he would encounter that group of enemies. When that time truly came, it would be his turn to take action and fight.

When that time came, it would also be the time for him to get revenge for his friends.

Chi!

That day, when Shi Hao hurried ahead, above a rotting stone mountain, a tattered beast skin shone, releasing endless golden needles. They were too fast, exceeding his imagination.

Pu!

In the surroundings, a group of large mountains were blasted full of holes before collapsing.

Shi Hao broke out in cold sweat, because those so-called golden needles were all beast skin hair, more formidable than any secret treasure. They were just too terrifying.

What kind of weapon was this?

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. This all happened too abruptly. If he was just a step late just now, he would have been pierced. He was positive that not even a group of heavenly deities could block this attack, they would instead be blasted into sieves.

It was to the extent where he felt that not even sect masters could face it head on.

Meanwhile, the source of the danger was just a piece of beast skin on a tattered rock. It was dull and lightless, as if it had been ravaged by wind and rain, the fur about to completely fall off. Just now, he just happened to be here when it erupted.

Shi Hao was stunned. That beast skin was too ordinary looking, as if a common beast left it behind, not having anything unique about it.

A great gust of wind blew over, moving that beast skin, causing it to fly out. Was this how it was blown here? What a coincidence!

This left him stunned. When it was flying through the air, there was beast fur that came off, turning into golden needles. They tore through everything in an unstoppable manner, making one's mind tremble.

The great earth, mountain peaks, void, heavenly dome, were all cracking apart from its fur. It was just this terrifying.

Shi Hao was stupefied, quickly moving out of the way, not being injured by the beast fur that descended, let alone wishing to touch that beast skin. The power of this thing was too great.

Right now, he finally understood that there were too many things that couldn't be understood in the vast uninhabited region depths. For example, this piece of tattered beast skin alone had world shaking power!

Just what kind of creature did this come off of? If it was used like a weapon, it would truly be terrifying.

Soon after, he realized that this was most likely a piece of skin that came off an unmatched figure. If he thought about it carefully, a great battle had previously happened here during Immortal Ancient Great Era, so it might even be an ancient artifact from the past.

This proved even further that it was precious and powerful.

Shi Hao wanted to subdue that beast skin, but after several attempts, he discovered that he couldn't obtain it at all. That crazy wind swept it into the mountain forest depths.

In fact, Shi Hao even began to suspect that the crazy wind was actually the result of the beast skin's divine might.

As Shi Hao approached, he became convinced that it wasn't mountain wind, but rather the beast skin itself that produced the great wind, moving itself in flight.

After understanding these circumstances, he decisively withdrew, not following it, his body breaking out in cold sweat. How dangerous! If he truly ended up facing it, he would undoubtedly die.

He now understood a bit why those old sect masters died in this region. Just following these sinister items would already be enough to cause their deaths.

This beast skin was too powerful, its power impossible to surmise. Just how powerful was the body of the creature that it came from? Perhaps an Immortal King, right?

Shi Hao carried a mind full of worries as he continued forward. When he passed by a hilly region, he stopped. This place was quite unique. Then, his fine hairs all stood on end, he frantically sped along.

It was because those hills could move, all of them ancient tombs dripping with dark red blood.

Moreover, these ancient tombs surged over, drowning Shi Hao beneath, wishing to suppress and devour him.

It was strange after all. The string of events made him feel the dangers of this forbidden region more and more.

When he turned around again, he discovered that here were several thousand skeletal remains laying across the ground. It was because after the ancient tomb moved, the skeletal remains that were revealed all belonged to the three thousand provinces' young talents.

So many people died here, unable to survive.

Shi Hao felt more and more that this boundless restricted region had too many dangers. He had to stay vigilant at all times, the slightest carelessness would result in eternal damnation.

Ever since he set out from Sheng Province until now, a month had already passed, yet he still never saw the so-called ancient city.

A lightning struck a divine tree!

Shi Hao was shocked. Along the way, he saw a divine tree that, even though it was struck by lightning, entirely scorched black, it still towered without falling.

Moreover, there was vague light flickering about on the tree trunk. This was already a heavenly treasure, exceptional material for refining lightning dao precious artifacts.

However, when Shi Hao approached, his mind was suddenly startled. He quickly ran, not daring to approach. Soon after, he tried to activate a magical artifact to make contact with that ancient tree.

Hong!

The void within a range of a hundred li exploded. As for the great earth, there was even less of a need to talk about it, completely collapsing. That area became an enormous black abyss, even the heavenly dome falling to ruin.

“What kind of blasted tree is this, what kind of lightning does it contain?” Shi Hao was stupefied. At the same time, he felt a chill run down from head to toe. That was power that could kill sect masters!

Shi Hao carried cold intent, quickly leaving, continuing on his way.

Two months later, he encountered a group of troops, every single one of them dressed in metal clothes, their appearances lofty and silent. They were clearly veteran experts.

These people rode vicious beasts, mounted vicious birds, all of them powerful, possessing a wave of valiant aura. The weakest were at the True Deity Realm, among them no lack of heavenly deities.

“Who are you?” Someone from the other side shouted.

“I am a seeker of the dao, also an explorer headed to the forbidden region’s ancient city.” Shi Hao replied.

He was also quite curious where these people came from. Could it be that he wasn’t far from that ancient city.

“You came searching for the ancient city? Entered the great wilderness alone, heading here from the three thousand provinces?” Someone asked in shock.

“Yes, I am a seeker of the dao, this path is part of my personal refinement through flames.” Shi Hao replied with a smile.

“Wu, the ancient city you speak of is not far, we come precisely from there, in charge of investigating the surrounding situation.” One of them said. Then, these mounts moved forward.

Chi!

Suddenly, the one in the lead took action, directly activating a secret treasure to suppress Shi Hao.

At the same time, dazzling radiance rushed into the heavens, illuminating this heaven and earth. Someone issued a signal to request assistance.

“Kill!”

Since the other party wished to kill him, Shi Hao naturally wouldn’t act polite. When he raised his hand, sword radiance flew out like rainbows, shooting in all directions. As a result, several of them lost their lives in that instant.

However, like death knights not fearing death, the ones who survived rushed over to attack again.

“What kind of background do you all really have?” Shi Hao asked. At the same time, he sensed a strange aura.

Pu!

Shi Hao didn’t hesitate, killing the remaining people. At this time, he encountered a group of black-clothed individuals riding on blood-colored ancient beasts, pouring over like a flood.

Every single person here was unexpectedly at the Heavenly Deity Realm!

“Kill him!” Someone pointed at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao didn’t understand. Wasn’t this place not that far from the ancient city? Why did these people take action to deal with him? Their strength was great, aura cold, clearly crawled out from a mountain of corpses, a sea of blood.