#### Perfect WD 1091

Chapter 1091 - Six Great Experts

Inside the black palace, six figures towered, every one of them incredibly tall. They were like mountain peaks as they stood there, the pressure they gave others too great.

Shi Hao's gaze was deep as he stared at them. The pressure he was facing right now was too great, as if he was a small boat in a stormy sea, ready to capsize at anytime!

"Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art?" He stared at these six individuals, looking at their postures, comprehending their aura. What kind of unmatched inheritance was this really?

In that instant, Shi Hao was completely immersed, unable to free himself.

The dark palace was extremely vast and spacious. Only these six figures towered majestically like mountains, the aura they exerted suffocating. There was nothing else.

When one carefully examined them, they would discover that these individuals all possessed a forcefulness that was difficult to describe. That was the embodiment of dao, even more so the ruthless release of natural laws, able to wipe out everything in this world.

For a cultivation addict, these six figures were undoubtedly great treasures, heavenly books, the highest inheritances!

Ever since Shi Hao entered this ancient palace, he had already forgotten about everything else, concentrating all of his attention here, staring at them, carefully analyzing and comprehending.

Only, this type of heavenly art was too difficult, making one's mind wish to split apart, difficult to comprehend. Shi Hao's primordial spirit almost dimmed.

After who knew how much time had passed, he sensed a wave of chilliness, freeing himself from this state of almost losing himself, discovering that his mouth continuously coughed out blood.

Shi Hao became clear-headed. His expression was serious. Just now, he almost died here from comprehending this heavenly art!

"Right, if I cultivate purely through the gestures, the six figures, without any scripture, cultivating recklessly like this really might be throwing my life away!"

Shi Hao became clear-headed, his eyes becoming bright again, no longer panicking, completely calming down.

Right now, there were no scripture sounds that rang through the air, no true inheritance. If he only relied on these six positions, it would be difficult for him to completely comprehend it. This heavenly art was wide-ranging and profound, incredibly complex.

When he fully calmed down, Shi Hao recovering a calm heart, he examined everything here with the most cool-headed state, searching for the enlightenment he needed to find.

The six figures ranged from young to middle-aged, then to the later years, every single stage present, all of them possessing matchless heroic spirit. This was what they all had in common.

These weren't statues, but rather six great figures. Endless time had passed, but their flesh was still present, bodies not decaying. There was still a boundless wave of energy that shot out.

This aura was too powerful. Shi Hao even began to suspect that there might be endless blood essence inside of their bodies, carrying a sea of divine force. Otherwise, how could they do this?

The six of them looked like they were still alive, the aura they released enough to make a heavenly deity explode, not even a sect master able to endure the power here. It was too frightening.

Shi Hao silently thought to himself. If not for the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in his hands, there was no way he would have been able to make his way inside, would have exploded the moment he pushed open the doors.

Just what kind of existences were these six creatures? It was simply unimaginable!

If they were still alive, they would definitely be matchless experts, unmatched in the world. This type of presence broke down one's will, impossible to compare to.

Meanwhile, there were six of them that appeared here at once!

Shi Hao silently looked around. These six individuals' clothing and personal adornment were different, should be people from different eras. Otherwise, there was no way six of these individuals could appear in one world.

Without a doubt, experts like these were the leaders of their respective generations, drawing attention from everyone, their might oppressing an entire era.

Their auras were too extraordinary. Even though they died without falling, their eyes were still deep, as if divine stones were shining, overlooking the heavens below. That type of boldness was unmatched!

Shi Hao sighed inwardly. This type of heroic spirit, just the appearance of a single one was already enough, enough to shock heaven and earth, throw the universe into chaos!

He sized them up one by one. There was a young man, heroic appearance flourishing, eyes releasing sharp radiance, as if a True Dragon had reincarnated. There was a type of might that shattered the Nine Heavens, omnipotent.

A middle-aged man, body tall and big, hair black like ink, figure imposing, overlooking the nine great heavens. There was a type of aura that devoured mountains and rivers, the entire world in the palm of his hands type of feeling.

An elder, back perfectly straight, hair white like snow, eyes carrying wisdom. There was a feeling of understanding everything in the world, able to see the reincarnation of life and death.

Six individuals, six unmatched experts, six exceptional heavenly talents, just the appearance of a single one of them would be enough to make this heaven and earth tremble in alarm.

Time moved on, the years like water, everything fading away. These six experts who stood at the peak of their eras had already passed away for too many years, their souls no longer in existence.

However, just the flesh exterior they left behind was enough to shock the world!

Shi Hao sighed. After looking for a long time, he felt a sense of sorrow inside. Even those as powerful as these died, who in this world could still be said to be undying?

He had a type of feeling that these individuals were ridiculously powerful, not the slightest bit weaker than immortals!

"Are these long life beings? Peerless figures of the immortal dao?" Shi Hao asked himself.

These six individuals left him too shocked, their styles too shocking, all of them rarely seen creatures through endless years!

"Could they be six great emperors?" This thought suddenly appeared in Shi Hao's mind.

The most powerful individual of a clan had the qualification of being called a great emperor. These six individuals had this type of boldness, definitely possessing this type of status. Only their origins were unknown, their clans unclear.

"To use six great emperor's bodies to illustrate the heavenly art, just what kind of great display is this?" Shi Hao sucked in a breath of cold air. If it really was like this, it would make one's scalp go numb, feeling that it was inconceivable.

Shi Hao began to think to himself. Just how difficult was it to collect the remains of these six great experts? It might be too hard to find a single one even after searching for endless years.

"Why is there no scripture sounds anymore?"

He revealed a look of doubt. When he previously clashed with the Nine Phoenix Furnace, he had heard scripture sounds from this direction. He had sensed something back then, wishing to comprehend the dao.

However now, there was none to be heard. He wanted to comprehend the dao, wished to comprehend the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, but there seemed to be layers upon layers of difficulties before him

There were no true scriptures. If he rashly tried to comprehend it, a single mistake would result in losing himself, his soul scattering.

"How did these six individuals die back then?"

Shi Hao still had questions. He resisted the boundless pressure, walking over with difficulty. The blood within his body surged, bones releasing pi pa sounds. He endured tremendous pain.

With the six unmatched experts here, any creature that barged in would face the dangers of having their body and bones crushed!

The Lightning Emperor armor shone, Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram flickering with strange bone texts, finally making him feel considerably better. Otherwise, he really was worried that he might explode with a pu sound.

He discovered that one of them was injured. At the back of the young man's head was an arrow hole. There was half of an arrow left there, pitch-black like ink, as if it came from the underworld!

Shi Hao felt his body go ice cold. Just looking at this black broken arrow made one feel as if one's soul would be sucked in, strange and terrifying beyond belief.

"He actually died like this, the back of his head penetrated by an arrow, his primordial spirit penetrated!"

Then, he saw the second figure, the middle-aged man. There were spider web crack-like marks on the space between his brows. Even though the flesh closed together, Shi Hao knew that it had previously been penetrated.

It was to the extent where the forehead bone had previously even been shattered, only, later on, the flesh instinctively healed.

"What a miserable great battle, even creatures as powerful as these dying while fighting, having the day when they would fall. It is just too cruel." Shi Hao said to himself.

Even this type of unmatched existences would be killed, just how chaotic was the world back then?

Shi Hao felt that these individuals were the leaders of their generation, the commanding figures of their era. However, their ends were so tragic, ruthlessly killed.

"What era's existences are they exactly?" Shi Hao stared at them, wishing to distinguish them from their clothing, but he was left in despair, unable to discern anything.

Only one set of clothing felt like they belonged to the final days of Immortal Ancient Great Era, because he had previously seen them in the dream back to Immortal Ancient.

As for the others, he had no idea.

It was to the extent where one of them wore clothes that seemed to have been grinded from a strange stone, linked up with Immortal Gold Rope into an armor, extremely primitive.

Shi Hao's eyes burned with passion, but his mind was extremely serious. This was an exceptionally powerful armor. If it was worn on his body, its defensive strength would definitely be astonishing.

Forget about everything else, just the rope made from Immortal Gold alone already proved this fact.

"The last great era, and eras that were even more ancient, already had the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art?" Shi Hao thought.

Perhaps there was one other possibility, and that was that even though the six great creatures were ancient individuals, they were discovered by later descendents, arranged into six different stances to produce the unmatched great method.

"This person?" Suddenly, Shi Hao discovered that the sixth person's forehead was a bit strange. Even though a great era had already passed, the space between his brows still released a flash of light.

"Sinner's blood imprint?" Shi Hao was shocked. This was the sinner's bloodline's ancestor? There was actually that type of symbol between his brows!

Chapter 1092 - Six Dao Reincarnations

It was just like his. That symbol was strange, bright, illuminating the sky. It could scatter the clouds!

Of course, there was no way the space between that person's brows would be that brilliant, after all, he already died, only occasionally flickering and shining.

"My ancestor?!" Shi Hao found it hard to calm himself down. This left him extremely shocked. There was actually a sinner's blood individual among the six great experts.

Of course, the so-called sinner's blood wasn't something he acknowledged, but something claimed by some of the three thousand provinces' people. Shi Hao firmly believed that it was a type of unsurpassed glory.

He remembered clearly that there were seven kings in the Desolate border, their strength matchless. They defended the border area, accomplishments world shocking.

Meanwhile, every single one of these six individuals were peerless talents. One of them had a mysterious symbol on his forehead, this individual with this type of bloodline being able to stand together with the other five already explaining everything.

"How did he die?" Shi Hao wanted to know.

He circled around this individual, emotions rising and falling within him. It was because he felt a wave of great changes, as well as a bloody aura.

This person didn't have any injuries on his body, as if he was completely unharmed.

However, after Shi Hao opened his Heavenly Eyes, he saw many injuries beneath the skin, bones broken, muscles torn, the injuries just too severe.

This was even more so the case with his skull that was covered in endless cracks, the crown of his head previously shattering.

Shi Hao sucked in a cold breath of air. In the past, just how many battles did this person experience? Why did he meet such a tragic end, this scene so miserable?

Then, he observed a step further with the Heavenly Eyes, learning quite a few things. Within his flesh, there were many broken arrows, snapped spear points, shattered sword tips and other things.

Shi Hao was stupefied, feeling a wave of sullenness. This was just too sad.

In that instant, he seemed to have heard shouts of war shake the skies, as if he was watching that scene, that ancient battlefield. Experts were like clouds, stars continuously blasted down from the sky, the great battle reaching its climax.

A peerless expert was surrounded, attacked from all sides. He weaved and warped about, charging forward, but within the flickering light and immortal energy, he was continuously intercepted.

There were weapons sticking from all parts of his body, incredibly bloody, but there was nothing he could do. The battle still continued, lasting all the way until all of his blood flowed out, ultimately dying in battle.

Meanwhile, behind him, was an ancient and dilapidated city, as if it would be flattened at any time.

However, because of his final blood-drenched struggle, this city was still protected in the end,, still towering there, lonely and desolate under the cold winds and remaining illumination.

Shi Hao was shocked. He immediately recognized that this was the Desolate Border!

That city was the exact same as the one he saw on the black ancient ship's altar, actually this place.

"Could it be that this person was one of the seven kings who defended the Desolate Border?" Shi Hao was shocked. He stared at this body, emotions surging within him, difficult to suppress.

He didn't know if it was sorrow or joy. He now encountered a legendary figure, but it as only a corpse.

Shi Hao knew without even thinking too much that the battle back then was extremely bitter. Sun, moon, and stars fell from the skies. He resisted the enemies with his own power, moreover forcing them back.

However, in the end, this person still died. After all, the other side's immortal energy was dense, supreme treasures dancing about. There were just too many unimaginable great experts.

After watching for a long time, Shi Hao gave this ancient corpse a deep bow of respect. He sighed softly. Even this type of powerful hero ended up passing away.

He tried to surmise which era the seven great kings who guarded the Desolate Border were from. How many of them were left now?

How did this person arrive in Origin Ancient Mine? Was there someone who brought him here?

These were all complete unknowns, difficult to guess at right now.

Shi Hao adjusted his mind, having himself calm down, no longer thinking about these things. Instead, he began to think about how to comprehend this dao, how he could acquire the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art.

This was Supreme Hall's inheritance, its might previously dominating the world. He had to obtain it!

However, no matter how he activated bone texts, no matter how many times he tried, this place still remained completely quiet. The scripture sounds from before didn't sound again.

"Maybe that thing can trigger it?" Shi Hao said.

He thought of a beast skin ancient scroll. Of course, it wasn't a tangible thing, but rather something produced from spiritual will imprints, originating from the Void God Realm.

In the battle back then, he obtained a beast skin from the Void God Realm, on its surface the sword intent of a stalk of grass. It was sealed within a small space, within it recorded 'Six Dao' and a few other characters.

Later on, when his cultivation had became sufficiently high, he had opened this beast skin to observe its contents.

However, his expectations resulted in disappointment.

It was because inside the sealed beast skin, there was only a few damaged characters, not complete at all.

He suspected that it might be a ruined piece of the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art!

Only, that piece was too scattered and fragmented, impossible to cultivate, so he could only abandon it.

Now, when Shi Hao thought of this item, he began to engrave characters in the void one after another, trying to make the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art reappear.

Sure enough, there were some changes and reaction. As he carved those damaged symbols, the black ancient palace began to rumble, releasing great vibrations.

This type of sound shook up Shi Hao's blood and qi, as if his body was going to explode.

The entire ancient palace was resonating. Then, the six great experts' bodies shone, the light spreading like ripples, producing scripture sounds.

"En, it really was useful!" Shi Hao was pleasantly surprised, expression incredibly dazzling. He was stirred up, a type of ancient method about to display itself before him.

However, soon afterwards, he frowned again. Even though the scripture sounds were great, it was hard to comprehend, a bit blurry.

This startled Shi Hao, making him feel regret. Why was it like this? He could hear some of the scripture sounds, but everything else wasn't clear, only a great dao rumbling that made one's flesh and spirit feel like splitting apart.

The damaged symbols he brought over couldn't truly guide the perfect ancient scriptures!

Shi Hao sighed. He truly felt rather unresigned. Finding this place wasn't easy at all! If it weren't for the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, he would have definitely died, but in the end, he still ended up not obtaining anything.

Because the scripture sounds could be heard again, heavenly deity institution's geniuses felt desire and envy. In their opinions, an extraordinary heavenly book was definitely going to emerge.

However, none of this would have anything to do with them.

Meanwhile, the other powers' eyes were also full of desire, only, they didn't dare enter the ancient mine, no way of obtaining it.

"What is so special about it? Senior brother Lu Tuo and the others, which one of them haven't grasped an unmatched heavenly art? Those are true unmatched methods, while Origin Ancient Mine's scripture might not necessarily be comparable to it!"

"Correct, this world doesn't lack scriptures, this so-called ancient scripture might not necessarily be comparable to those most terrifying methods."

"You're right, there are several types of heavenly arts in this world that haven't been lost in inheritance. Even though there is an ancient scripture that appeared here, it might not necessarily be comparable!"

In the outside world, a group of geniuses were speaking quietly. Their statuses were unordinary, naturally understanding many secrets, especially in regards to methods and other things, they understood a lot more.

From what they had heard, these peerless talents grasped ancient heavenly arts.

Inside Origin Ancient Mine, Shi Hao was still having a headache.

In the end, with an incredibly gloomy expression, he stared at that 'sinner's blood ancestor'.

He clenched his teeth, and then said, "Can only take a risk!"

Immediately afterwards, the space between his brows shone. He activated 'sinner's blood', operating the most powerful blood energy, making that symbol between his brows appear, engraving itself in the void.

In that instant, light shone endlessly, divine radiance breaking through the skies. This place became incomparably resplendent.

He seemed to be using this symbol to connect with the symbol between that peerless expert's brows, trying to find an opportunity this way.

## Hong!

Sure enough, even though that unmatched expert died, the imprint in his frontal bone still remained, not disappearing. At this moment, it also revived, resonating here.

It was as if mountains were moved and seas shifted, massive fluctuations rippling outwards, covering heaven and earth, engulfing the entire ancient palace.

The space between that corpse's brows was resplendent, an ancient symbol appearing.

One man one corpse, these two creatures confronted each other, the two symbols looking like they immediately encountered another close one. They displayed themselves, resonating and rumbling with noise.

# Shua!

The symbol between that peerless expert's brows turned into water ripples, pouring down in torrents, surrounding this place, immediately becoming incomparably brilliant.

Then, that symbol divided again and again, eventually fluttering through the air like a rain of light, submerging the corpse. That character looked divine and extraordinary.

Those symbols were everywhere!

The symbol between Shi Hao's brows was the same as his. Shi Hao felt like he was being drawn by a strange type of power, as if he was going to merge with the other individual.

# Hong!

It was even more frightening than collapsing mountains and roaring seas.

The space between Shi Hao's brows released a streak of light, as if linking up with the other party's imprint symbol. Everything changed!

In that instant, it was as if a hundred worlds of reincarnations passed, as if a rosy dawn was emerging!

An expanse of gorgeous colors rushed out, divine sound ringing out.

Shi Hao's ears rumbled with noise, the resonant voice so clear it was as if a bell was ringing, sounding within his heart. A dao method, as if made by heaven, rushed into his sea of consciousness, absolutely deafening. These were unmatched profound mysteries.

In that instant, everything changed. Shi Hao and that exceptional expert exchanged emotions, he heard the scripture sounds.

This time, the scripture sounds were extremely clear in his ears, extremely real. He heard it all, leaving him completely intoxicated.

Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, it was currently being broken down for a single young man to hear!

Chapter 1093 - Comprehending the Method

The scripture sounds were like a song, gentle as it floated over. Specks of light flew about, as if they were going to scatter onto one's soul.

Shi Hao was completely engrossed. His wishes were fulfilled, hearing the Six Dao Reincarnations here, an unmatched scripture currently ringing through his mind.

All of his concentration was poured into this, studying every sentence meticulously, comprehending every segment. He would think a long time about every passage, silently comprehending it.

The space between his brows shone, a mysterious imprint swirling with auspicious multicolored light, resonating with that peerless expert. Endless divine light was released from both sides' eyes, multicolored light shining brilliantly.

A tremendous wave of energy pervaded the air, the result of an exchange between individuals of the same bloodline, rumbling here!

Unfortunately, that unmatched expert had long passed away, unable to remain before. No matter how Shi Hao struggled, he couldn't sense his spiritual will and other things.

Shi Hao tossed these thoughts aside, no longer thinking and bickering over this. He only focused on the Six Dao Reincarnations Scripture, silently analyzing true meaning, trying to understand the most fundamental profound mysteries.

It had to be said that this ancient heavenly art was profound and deep. Even for a cultivation genius like Shi Hao, he continuously frowned, thinking over many things.

He had no choice but to forcefully remember the scriptures, there were some areas just too difficult to understand, impossible to comprehend through in a short amount of time. He could only leave it for the future.

Shi Hao was stumped, the more he comprehended the more he felt that this was complicated and difficult to fathom, endlessly profound, as if grasping it would allow him to move the stars in the sky, all living things in the universe.

This was Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, just the beginning stage already giving Shi Hao a headache.

As the scripture sounds rang out, reaching the late stage, it was as if he saw the prosperity and decline of all things, the changes of the universe, great eras passing one after the next.

This type of scene left him terrified. Just what kind of power was this, for even the heaven and earth to decline, go back and forth? It truly made one's blood run cold.

In this world, nothing was everlasting, including this one. There will always be an end!

Then, how was he supposed to free himself, avoid this? Was there only reincarnation?

When he reached this step, Shi Hao felt a deep coldness run down his back, his soul turning cold. This was different from what he acknowledged, different from what he had previously thought.

Was there really reincarnation? He didn't believe it. He believed that one could only continue existing by not dying.

But now that he came into contact with this type of legendary ancient heavenly art, it clearly clashed with his previous beliefs. Could this even be cultivated?

The two clashed. He really didn't know if he should continue cultivating it.

Shi Hao frowned, feeling a bit lost, a bit distracted. Continuing like this wouldn't do. If he missed out on this opportunity, it was unknown if there'd be a next time.

"I have to cultivate it. What contradiction? Let me see for myself if there are any mysteries, the root of what disagrees with my own will. I want to see its true meaning!"

Shi Hao set his resolution, eyes now shining with radiance again. He treated this comprehension like a battle, comparing this with his own believes, wishing to understand its various parts.

Only by understanding could he compare, truly see through this technique.

Scripture sounds continued unendingly. Shi Hao's pupils became more and more deep. He stood here, listening to the sounds of the source, comprehending this type of unmatched great technique.

At this moment, he couldn't feel the flow of time any longer, everything seemingly freezing.

He was like a stone sculpture, resonating with heaven and earth. He harmonized with the ancient times, as if he had existed in the mortal world for thousands of eras.

Eventually, time seemed to have become chaotic. Meanwhile, Shi Hao also developed a stranger feeling. His body gradually revived, as if he was comprehending the dao. In that instant, he experienced endless years, watched the world's prosperity and decline. In a daze, he felt as if he had only now obtained the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, only now starting his comprehension.

It was a strange feeling, one that was quite contradicting as well.

He felt as if he arrived from the ancient times, forgetting everything, but then soon afterwards, after just a momentary distractedness, he then seemed to be peering into the future.

He seemed to have become lost, unexpectedly forgetting his self.

Only after a long time did Shi Hao suddenly tremble. When he opened his mouth, a large mouthful of blood was sprayed out. Only then did he free himself from that strange state!

"How formidable!" Shi Hao sighed. Was this the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art?

This wasn't the end, just the beginning. The more he comprehended, the more vast Shi Hao felt this method was. No wonder it was regarded as a 'heavenly art'!

Since the ancient times, there weren't many things called heavenly art, the methods with these titles things that could be counted. There were a few inheritances who added the title heavenly art themselves, while in reality, they didn't really deserve it.

In this Origin Ancient Mine, Shi Hao calmed down, preparing to cultivate here until he fully comprehended everything.

Shi Hao's hands formed imprints. He began to imitate the six great experts, because every single one of them displayed a type of stance, these stances incredibly mysterious, unable to see through.

Previously, when he hadn't obtained the scriptures, when Shi Hao studied these stances, his head was going to split from pain. Everything became blurry, he couldn't comprehend them at all.

Now, Shi Hao understood, as if he gained a moment of enlightenment. He carefully observed the six great experts' bodies, analyzing the unmatched profound mysteries stored within.

"These are only hand seals!"

Shi Hao said with a sigh. The hand seals of these six individuals were already so formidable, making him feel more and more engrossed the more he observed them, unable to free himself.

Hong!

The first hand seal was already completed by Shi Hao. In that instant, heaven and earth split apart, a boundless spiritual world seemed to have appeared, blasting him in the face.

This was extremely strange, immediately making Shi Hao jump, his dao heart unstable. That hand seal immediately scattered, and then the scene naturally disappeared.

"Isn't it a method for supporting precious techniques? Why is there this type of incarnation?" He felt a wave of doubt.

He slowly calmed down, taking a deep breath to calm himself down. He formed the seal again, displaying the first type of hand seal.

Hong!

Sure enough, space ruptured again, as if a world was being opened!

The mountains and valleys were bright and graceful, immortal mists pervading the air. Everything was pure and holy, hazy and indistinct.

"This hand seal is extremely unusual, full of heavenly dao aura. The so-called Six Dao Reincarnations, could it be just like this?" Shi Hao seemed to have realized something.

Soon after, he gave up on this hand seal, changing to another person's magical imprint.

Immediately afterwards, heaven and earth shook.

Moreover, silver winds roared angrily, black mists surging, releasing a wave of sinister energy. It was as if an endless hell was descending onto the mortal world, turning this place into a land of terror.

This time, Shi Hao also understood. This was occult dao!

Shi Hao laughed. Did the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art point at this kind of six dao? A faint smile appeared at the corners of his lips, not feeling too much intimidation.

Then, he tried to support precious techniques, employing six great divine abilities, discovering that he seemed to be lacking something.

"En, my comprehension is mistaken?" Shi Hao revealed a look of doubt. The so-called six dao, didn't it simply point at the heavenly dao, occult dao, and others?

His expression became serious. He began to study the hand seals again, and this time, he became extremely serious from beginning to end, analyzing all six great experts' hand seals once.

"Fortunately, it is only hand seals, able to be quickly understood!" Shi Hao said to himself. Ever since he heard the unmatched scriptures, he was able to verify the two, able to fully understand them.

Six great experts, their hand seals contained unmatched great dao profound mysteries. Even though they were extremely complex, Shi Hao still displayed them.

"Yi, there is another explanation!"

Suddenly, Shi Hao became shocked. When he changed a bit, those six hand seals unexpectedly displayed a completely different type of power.

In that instant, earth, flame, wind, water... six types of life and death, six types of scenes took from here, and then they were displayed.

"How could it be like this?" Six Dao Reincarnations didn't necessarily mean six dao, it was different from his previous understanding.

Was this also a type of Six Dao Reincarnations?

Then, Shi Hao continued to study it, observing and copying the six hand seals, displaying them one by one. He carefully analyzed it, developing a new experience and result.

This time, it was completely different. Shi Hao seemed to have seen a supreme being wither between heaven and earth, flesh and spirit turning into fertile land, even the most powerful existence eventually reaching the end of its life.

However, the fertile land it turned into was quickly absorbed by a great tree, some of the nutrients turning into emerald-green leaves, starting a new cycle of life reincarnation.

The leaves were eaten by a creature, becoming a part of it, and after endless years, this creature grew into an unmatched supreme being.

During this time, the life matter wandered about, appearing rather illusory.

Shi Hao became absent-minded, entering a state of silence. Could this also be considered Six Dao Reincarnations?

Slowly, he began to delve into this method, acquiring new experiences and discoveries. The Six Dao Reincarnations wasn't limited to a single form, but rather diverse and multivariant.

Only now did he understand how important the records of predecessors were. It was completely different from his imaginations!

The so-called Six Dao Reincarnations might not clash with what he believed. The Six Dao Reincarnations had all types of incarnations, each different type extremely stunning.

Then, Shi Hao devoted himself wholeheartedly to this!

No wonder this method needed six great experts' corpses to display. It was because there was nothing in this world that was more suitable. This type of method was too profound, ordinary people unable to display it.

If an ordinary cultivator tried to adopt these stances, they would be seriously injured.

Then, Shi Hao cultivated the six great hand seals, everything going smoothly. One could imagine just how great their power was!

Hong!

An enormous sound rang through the air, stirring up an unusual type of energy.

Just like that, Shi Hao comprehended the six types of hand seals, his strength exceeding the past, now truly exceptional.

In the end, he successfully cultivated it!

Chapter 1094 - Nirvana

Shi Hao's body moved with his will in a carefree manner. In this black and spacious ancient palace, he unfolded his body, moving about like a barbaric dragon, instantly displaying six types of stances.

The six great hand seals were quickly completed!

In that instant, wind, rain, and lightning appeared, the stars in outer space looking as if they were going to all descend. Apart from this, there were all types of ancient creatures as well, mountains, rivers, and all things emerged. Everything was indistinct.

This was the initial stage of the heavenly art, an irregular phenomenon that appeared after he displayed the hand seals!

Shi Hao had a strong intuition that this heavenly art was formidable, exceeding his imagination, that there were still mysteries to unearth, that there was immeasurable power that would slowly be released.

However, presently, this was already enough. He was in the Holy Sacrifice Realm, so now that he reached this step, operating the six great hand seals was already enough!

Everything went smoothly, the dao achieved. Now, he only needed to strengthen his own cultivation realm, and then the heavenly art and corresponding characteristics and power would emerge.

After pushing open the black palace's doors, Shi Hao turned around to give the six great experts one last look, and then he walked out.

The scripture had already been remembered. He didn't know if it was complete or not, but the scripture chanted here had already been engraved in his mind. He hoped that this was a completely intact heavenly art.

A ten zhang tall scarlet scorpion was currently crawling along, around it a deathly aura. That scorpion tail flickered with cold light, intimidating to the extreme.

When that scorpion tail brandished about, the surrounding space distorted and caved in.

Origin Ancient Mine, there were too many mysteries here.

This heavenly scorpion was definitely at a peerless level. Shi Hao entered a state of silence. This place was too dangerous, any random creature this extraordinary.

Just what kind of place did he end up in? Just how many mysteries were buried since the ancient times?

Ao hou...

A beast roar sounded. The earth quaked and mountains shook. The inside of the ancient mine felt suffocating, the ground almost collapsing!

An ancient lion a hundred zhang tall walked out from the spacious passage, walking towards another direction. Its entire body was sticky with grimy blood, its mane thick and intimidating.

No one knew just how long this lion had existed for. If it didn't come from the archaic era, then it would be from the last great era, yet its flesh was still extremely tyrannical.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. He had seen this ancient lion before, but back then, there wasn't any grimy blood on its body. It obviously fought with another creature just now.

His heart jumped. Origin Ancient Mine wasn't quiet. There were battles underground, this place not deathly still. This made it hard for Shi Hao to calm down, feeling a bit uneasy.

This place was different from what he had imagined. There shouldn't be some type of immeasurable existence that was born here, right?

Every single one of these corpses were giants before their death, no lack of world shaking experts. Just how did they all die? Were their remains brought inside by someone, or did they die here?

Shi Hao silently thought to himself. Could it be that there really was an immortal king slumbering in Origin Ancient Mine, waiting for resurrection in All Life Earth, and now, there were signs appearing?

It was clear that this place was extremely different and strange. Even a supreme treasure like the Nine Phoenix Furnace was unearthed here, buried casually in the earth. It was a bit unimaginable.

Wuwu...

Suddenly, Shi Hao heard a bugle horn sound. It was heavy, oppressive, and cold, making one feel extremely uncomfortable.

Then, he saw a few ancient corpses, every one of them wearing black gold armors, ice-cold and silent. They were hurrying towards a certain area.

The void was blurry. It caved in, presenting a strange passage that led to an unknown place. These ancient corpses entered one after another.

"Is this a reconstruction of past scenes?"

Shi Hao was a bit stupefied, not believing that this was something really happening right now.

He opened his Heavenly Eyes. As a result, the void produced lightning, and then with a hong sound, it hacked down towards him. Was it trying to prevent him from interfering?

Origin Ancient Mine, this place looked quiet and peaceful, the ancient cave only starting to devour the heavens' spiritual essence after a period of time. Who would have thought that it was actually so uncalm underground, that all types of strange things were happening?

Only, the very depths had gray mists pervading the air. There were ancient figures seated there, impossible to see through, extremely mysterious!

He felt as if there were paramount figures sitting there, no one able to approach them.

It was almost as if he was facing the three footed two eared cauldron that came from the future again. It felt a bit familiar, a bit strange.

"Could it be that the cauldron's owner, or someone related to it is seated inside?" Shi Hao was confused, only feeling that it was extremely strange.

In the end, he didn't go inside. The difference in strength was too great. Even with the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in hand, he still didn't dare act too recklessly, or else he would most likely bring a huge killing disaster onto himself.

When he first entered Origin Ancient Mine, he already discovered that the ancient mine possessed a mysterious power that could deal with the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram.

"I won't try to force things." Shi Hao said. He found a peaceful place and began to cultivate, entering seclusion again.

It was because he already knew that there were many people paying close attention outside. Aside from the various great powers, even two great elders from heavenly deity institution arrived. If he went up now, it was a bit inappropriate.

Instead of this, it was better to comprehend the dao here.

First, he consolidated the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art. The six great hand seals were brought to the point of perfection, and after they were matched with the scripture, they were developed to the extreme.

Then, he thought quietly to himself. He used the heavenly art to support many precious techniques.

Several days later, Shi hao calmed his mind down, no longer cultivating. He instead produced the pool of precious liquid. There were long life medicine remains inside, like leaves and roots.

This pond of precious liquid was priceless!

At the very least, it was almost impossible to find in this world. It wasn't much different from slightly diluted True Dragon Blood, Phoenix Blood, and other things, a rare treasure.

When Shi Hao first learned that he most powerful geniuses of heavenly deity institution entered the Phoenix Blood Pond, he sighed, believing that he missed out on a tremendous opportunity. Now, he had a chance to remedy that.

This place was peaceful, the lightning dim, ancient cave profound.

He suddenly discovered some indistinct engravings in a corner, as if they were scenes that recorded ancient history.

Inside the first scene, there was someone who selected a location, and then extracted Immortal Gold.

This was an exceptional ancient mine, that person quickly making gains. One had to understand that Immortal Gold was something that made even true immortals, long life beings and others' eyes burn with greed and desire, difficult to find in the world. They could be used to forge unmatched weapons.

Then, in the second scene, a few strange matters were recorded. There were experts who died mysteriously in this mine one after another.

Those people weren't sick or injured, but in the end, they died mysteriously just like that. There seemed to be some struggle before their deaths, as if they were resisting someone, but there were still no injuries to be seen on them.

On the third scene, everyone was still mining, but later on, they seemed to have dug something up, triggering great panic. Even the most powerful individuals from various clans began to take steps backwards.

Unfortunately, the scenes ended here. It was unknown what they ended up digging up.

The engravings that followed were even more frightening. The most powerful beings of heaven and earth, even long life beings, died strangely, falling while experiencing great fear.

The last engraving was of someone filling in Origin Ancient Mine, sealing it up, no longer daring to approach it, abandoning it eternally.

Shi Hao was shocked!

"It was always rumored that this Origin Ancient Mine was even more distant than Immortal Ancient. This might actually be true!" Shi Hao frowned.

Based on the engravings' recordings, this ancient mind was filled in during the last great era. At that time, they excavated something frightening, something that should have even more ancient origins.

"Really is frightening!"

Shi Hao rubbed his temples, feeling a bit of a headache. He looked at this dusky ancient mine, feeling a bit shaken up. Even the great figures of Immortal Ancient were staying far away from this place, this alone was enough to wake one up.

Shi Hao thought for a long time. In the end, he threw everything out of his mind, focusing on how to improve his own strength, transform himself.

This medicinal liquid had wondrous effects. This was something that was extremely obvious!

After Shi Hao entered this ancient mine, he then entered the black palace. He had coughed out blood several times, long inflicted with inner injuries. They were brought about by unmatched power, injuries normal spiritual herbs and other things couldn't heal. He needed time to recover.

However, now, the hidden injuries quickly disappeared.

He operated bone texts with full force, using the True Primordial Record, refining his body with the medicinal pool and mending his primordial spirit.

In that instant, white mists surged. That was the immortal dao energy stored within the long life medicine. It quickly surrounded Shi Hao, making his figure indistinct.

## Peng!

The clothes on his body exploded, turning to ashes.

Then, brilliant light erupted, auspicious radiance surging endlessly, making Shi Hao's skin sparkling and brilliant, flowing with precious light.

"Still not enough, need to stir up my blood and qi, only like this can I truly transform!"

Shi Hao said to himself. He used his magical force, exhausting his dao, stirring up all of his body's blood, almost completely burning himself dry. His body was pushed to the brink of transformation.

A few days later, the pool of long life liquid began to steam, turning into vapor, filling this place.

Then, countless golden vortices appeared on Shi Hao's skin, frantically devouring the surrounding immortal dao energy, swallowing the mist.

This furnace of medicinal liquid's essence was completely absorbed and refined.

At the same time, Shi Hao's entire body was covered in cracks, bones broken, inner organs dim. It was as if he collapsed on the spot, his entire body about to fade away, no longer exist.

If one desired to be reborn, they must first undergo nirvana.

To transform, one had to start from the very source, and only then could they be reborn.

Hong!

It was as if a streak of lightning hacked across the sky, an expanse of light illuminating everything. In the duskiness, Shi Hao's cracked skin trembled. Divine light surged outwards through the gaps between the cracks.

He knew that he was currently transforming, achieving rebirth.

Chapter 1095 - Rebirth

This was an extremely monstrous scene. Shi Hao's entire body was splitting apart, as if a giant rock was smashed to pieces, but still didn't fall apart.

However, from the cracks, divine multicolored light continuously surged!

The transformation was extremely intense, not following a structured pattern, but instead displaying world overturning changes in the shortest amount of time. This was true rebirth.

If time was dragged on for too long, it wouldn't be rebirth, but slow cultivation.

Kacha!

The bones in Shi Hao's body fractured a step further, the sounds sharp and clear like firecrackers, ringing with weng weng sounds. Just the sound alone was like this, so one could imagine what the one currently experiencing this was feeling.

It could be said that this was like a torment from hell. Normal people would have definitely immediately fainted, the intense pain difficult to endure.

However, Shi Hao persevered on, clenching his teeth as he endured it. He wanted to see every single change clearly, truly experience the so-called rebirth. This was extremely beneficial for his cultivation.

When he was still a small cultivator in the past, he had experienced a transformation as well. However, as his cultivation increased, this became more and more difficult. Meanwhile, this rebirth process also became different.

Now, the method to release the body's potential completely changed. Shi Hao needed to search and find how he was going to open his potential further through this rebirth!

Pu!

His inner organs split apart, to the extent where they were breaking apart, turning into five waves of innate spiritual essence, changing into the five elements.

This was the rebirth process, the pain he endured unimaginable!

Who could endure this, watch as their inner organs were smashed apart?

Shi Hao's entire body was covered in cold sweat, his body contorting slightly. However, at this moment, he looked at his inner organs that turned into five types of spiritual essence, feeling a bit moved.

## Tong!

However, he was also enlightened. If he wanted to create a method in the future, establish a different cultivation system to exceed those of the past, was what he was currently seeing a path?

#### Kacha!

The bones in his four limbs snapped, difficult for Shi Hao to endure. It was as if he was going to lose connection with this world, because this was the fundamental level at which he was fighting, now suffering serious injuries.

#### Hou!

He released a roar. His back became perfectly straight, trying his best to raise his head high. It was as if a True Dragon was rising from behind him, his entire body shining. However, with a ka sound, that bone still broke.

Cold sweat poured down Shi Hao's body. Hundred bones were all broken, the inside of his body currently undergoing great changes.

All of his bones were fracturing, and then being reconstructed!

This was a process that was painful, yet worth looking forward to.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao's entire body became scorched black, his skin dried-up. That was because he was exchanging blood, swapping skins!

Black blood shot out from his pores, mixed within some crushed bone matter. This was just too hard to believe, this type of transformation too miserable.

During normal transformations, how could it be anywhere near this?

This was simply like forcibly hacking one down with a hatchet and then rebuilding a new body! For ordinary people, the damage was just too severe.

However, Shi Hao's body was extremely sturdy. Even though he was in great pain, he still endured it, and he truly saw his body transform, the benefits tremendous.

Blood was shining, the bright red droplets suffused with a layer of brilliant luster. This blood possessed spirituality, as if a single drop was a stalk of precious medicine!

After his inner organs shattered, spiritual essence gathered, the flesh condensing and then reconstructing!

As for the bones, after breaking, the bone marrow became resplendent, shining like a sun, breaking down and reforming, producing new bones!

This process was completely new, as well as a remoulding. A new him was being created, not just a rebirth in name, but in reality.

Of course, this wasn't everything. There was another type of even more dangerous change that was arriving. His skull was fracturing, the bones reconstructing, flickering with light.

As for his hair, it had long fell off and regrown. This was a miraculous scene.

Hong!

Eventually, his head was in intense pain. Within the crown of his head, a small, fist-sized golden figure was struggling, roaring with pain. That was Shi Hao's primordial spirit.

It was also changing. The primordial spirit cracked apart, continuously releasing piece after piece of fragments, releasing brighter and brighter radiance.

During this process, it sometimes shattered like ceramic, other times like a divine egg. After the shell fell off, a more powerful creature emerged.

Then, his primordial spirit exterior split open, releasing divine light, displaying an even brighter gold color.

Not only did his flesh undergo rebirth, this was true for his primordial spirit as well, everything becoming more powerful!

The bones in his body released pi pa sounds, the flow of blood increasing, five organs changing, primordial spirit transforming. All of this was carried out extremely quickly, this precisely a process of rebirth.

While breathing, Shi Hao's innate spiritual essence surged. He sensed how powerful he was. He had now exceeded the past.

Previously, his flesh was already rarely seen in this world, but now, it became even more extraordinary. At the very least, in this cultivation realm, there weren't many people comparable to him since ancient times.

This was a reemergence!

When he experienced suffering and torment, that was nirvana. Now, he bathed in holy flames, already reborn.

A powerful Shi Hao appeared!

His skin was dripping with blood, or it could be said to be eliminating blood. When the old blood was exchanged, the bones reconstructed, everything moved rhythmically, as if his body had undergone a thousand revisions, making the spotless white bone matter even tougher.

Shi Hao could feel a comprehensive upgrade, his divine awareness extraordinary.

At this moment, his primordial spirit's rebirth also reached its end phase.

Suddenly, Shi Hao heard sounds of footsteps. Someone was approaching!

The place he chose was already extremely secluded, but there was still someone coming to disturb him, looking for him. This was definitely not a good thing.

"Yi, there is a person here, entire body covered in black blood, suffered serious injuries!" A young man said.

Another young lady frowned, eyes releasing divine light. Immediately afterwards, she revealed a serious expression, saying, "No, he is shedding his body and exchanging his bones, carrying out a rebirth."

"What?" When the others heard this, they were all greatly shaken.

This was a group of young talents, more than ten of them in total. There were men and women, all of them young. The most important thing was that they were all extremely powerful.

Every single one of them had immortal energy surrounding their bodies, exceptionally shocking. When this group of people walked together, it was enough to leave any great power shocked.

They represented the future, their potential boundless, achievements impossible to measure.

Everyone knew that if they were given time, they would definitely rise up, that a day would come when they would rule over the world. They would definitely become the most powerful figures in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Shi Hao knew from a single glance that they came from heavenly deity institution. Only in a place like that would a group of stunning geniuses like these be gathered.

In reality, it really was like this. These were students of heavenly deity institution.

Originally, they wanted to come in, each time not exceeding five people to prevent the losses being too severe.

Only, during these days, Shi Hao entered seclusion. When the five used the Nine Phoenix Furnace to come down, they avoided Shi Hao, not encountering danger. They were unsuccessful in their search and peacefully returned.

This naturally triggered an uproar. Other geniuses wanted to enter Origin Ancient Mine as well, so more and more came in.

In reality, in these past few days, everything was extremely calm. Shi Hao entered seclusion. After they came down, they searched for their missing comrades in the safe regions, but didn't find anything.

As for the ancient mine depths, they didn't dare approach, because a wave of mysterious aura made them shiver inwardly.

At that time, Shi Hao was also shaken up. The aura of the six great experts in the black palace was too terrifying, previously even making him cough out large mouthfuls of blood, sending his entire body flying.

"His rebirth is because of that medicinal liquid, not inferior to our academy's True Phoenix Blood Pool!" Someone cried out in alarm, finally learning of this place's secrets.

However, that pool was now about to dry, almost nothing left over. That naked youngster had already used it up to refine himself.

"He underwent rebirth here, obtaining such great natural luck. What a pity, we missed out on this!" Someone said angrily, feeling great regret.

"Go and ask him, see if he has seen our comrades. I feel like this person is quite strange. While he is transforming, we should capture him first!" This person said coldly.

If the rebirth process was stopped halfway, it was extremely easy for there to be great problems. At worst, one might die or go crazy, at best suffering serious injuries.

Chi! An expanse of light was released. A few people took action on the spot, wishing to capture Shi Hao.

They made the same mistake, just like the people before, feeling that with the Nine Phoenix Furnace, they could suppress anything, that those at their level couldn't resist at all.

However, they were completely wrong!

Shi Hao's rebirth was close to its end, now currently entering completion. He directly stood up, moreover taking action with the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in hand!

Hong!

Shi Hao's body moved, displaying the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, continuously producing imprints. Six methods appeared at the same time, light illuminating Origin Ancient Mine, resonating intensely.

"Not good, this fella is too overbearing, displaying some secret method. Hurry and suppress him!"

"Yi, why is the Nine Phoenix Furnace losing effect?"

This place became noisy, becoming completely chaotic.

Shi Hao used the heavenly art to support six types of precious techniques. In that instant, it was as if all of eternity was illuminated, brilliance released in ten thousand streaks. Immortal light was hazy, chaotic energy surging.

It was too powerful!

Even though these people were all unordinary, they were all blasted flying, every one of them suffering serious injuries, blood flowing out of their mouths.

"Six Dao Reincarnations... this ancient heavenly art reappeared in this world?!" A beautiful woman wiped away the blood from the corners of her mouth, saying this with shock and difficulty.

"It really is... Six Dao Reincarnations! Has Supreme Hall revived again, descending into this world?!" Another person said with a trembling voice.

Chapter 1096 - Robbing Geniuses

He was just a single person, yet he defeated all of them. That tremendous blow just now felt as heavy as heaven and earth, solid and incomparable!

While everyone felt bitter, they were also incredibly shocked. There was still this kind of person among their peers?

Just a single ancient heavenly art crushed all of their conviction, making the faces of a group of heavenly talents grow drab. They felt unwillingness and helplessness, as well as a wave of powerlessness.

What kind of person was this?

Even though they knew that this might be an ancient heavenly art, to display it to this extent, it was quite unusual. At the very least, it should be hard to find at his age, right?

None of those present were ordinary, all of them geniuses who entered the heavenly deity institution. Most of them had already cultivated a strand of immortal energy.

Just how stunning of a lineup was this? However, they were completely defeated. This was too shocking. If news got out, it would definitely trigger an uproar.

This person was just too formidable. Even if the entire Nine Heavens Ten Earths were searched, he could still be considered a matchless hero!

"Likely comparable to Lu Tuo." A young lady felt extremely bitter. In her eyes, Lu Tuo was the strongest war god, impossible to defeat, others could only be comparable to him at the most. Even though she felt that it was a humiliation she still developed this thought.

"Lu Tuo has this strength because he also grasps an ancient heavenly art. For our present age group, it can already be considered a tremendous achievement." Another white-clothed youth said with a sigh, feeling a type of frustration and dejectedness.

He could be considered an expert too, not the best of his ancient land, but still considered one of the strongest. However today, he was directly crushed here.

"Comparable to the most powerful individuals!" The others also said with a quiet sigh.

Who was he? This was what many people were confused over, continuously looking at Shi Hao. He had such powerful cultivation, so why didn't he enter heavenly deity institution?

"Right, he's Huang! He was exiled here, not dying after entering the ancient mine!"

"It's him! He was captured by Yuan Qing and suppressed for ten years, sent to this place!"

A few people suddenly understood. This person was Huang, a youngster from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces. Didn't that place represent decline and savageness?

By now, no one believed Shi Hao was still alive. After all, he had disappeared for quite some time, sent into the ancient mind, so how was he supposed to live? However now, all of their thoughts and notions were toppled.

These people, regardless of whether they were male or female, were all outstanding talents of their area, their respective ancient lands' most powerful youngsters, but they were defeated by a single person now.

Shi Hao looked at them, but didn't kill them. It was because once it was exposed, there would be endless consequences. After all, these creatures all had powerful clans behind them.

Of course, the main reason was because he wasn't someone addicted to killing. Moreover, with the Desolate Border becoming chaotic, a great battle impending, there was no need to bury those with the greatest potential here.

Even though he didn't kill them, that didn't mean Shi Hao would let them go. They were looted one after another, all of the rare treasures they carried becoming his.

"Yi, what is this, a small jar of divine blood?" Shi Hao was stunned. He found a jade container on a young man's body, stored within was bright red and sparkling blood. It jumped about like a flame, as if it was burning.

#### Phoenix blood!

It was clear that this person wasn't as heaven defying as Lu Tuo and the others, not having the opportunity to enter the pool and carry out a baptism, but he still obtained a small container.

"Excellent, thanks man!" Shi Hao laughed, expressing his thanks towards that person.

"No! You can't take that!" That person simply felt as if his heart was being torn, his lungs splitting, eyes turning red.

"When you took action against me, this jar of blood was already mine, even you yourself is mine." Shi Hao didn't seem to mind, casually saying.

Half of this group of a dozen or so were women. When they heard this, their expressions all paled. This fella wasn't even going to let people go?

Then, Shi Hao moved him to the side, not paying any more attention to him, boldly tossing this jar into his own bosom. That person's soul almost collapsed from pain, almost going unconscious on the spot.

"Beauty, do you have anything on you? Or do you want me to search you?" Shi Hao lifted a red-haired young lady, eyes brilliant as he sized her up.

"I don't have anything!" This red-haired woman was extremely straightforward, glaring with her beautiful pupils, not willing to give in.

"Then I'll look myself." Shi Hao said. He groped about up and down, causing her to release sharp screams. A pile of containers were removed by him.

"Not bad, several dozen half divine fruits!" Shi Hao was quite satisfied, moving onto a different target.

"Youngster, I'm warning you, don't touch me!" With so many of them here, there were naturally those with different personalities. One of the young men stared hatefully at Shi Hao, not willing to give in, still using this type of attitude to threaten him.

Towards these types of people, Shi Hao was quite straightforward, directly beating him up until his head swelled up like a pig's. Then, he looted him clean.

Just like that, regardless of whether they were men or women, he didn't let a single one of them go, cleaning up this group of young outstanding talents. There were some who didn't have a hard time, because they cooperated.

However, there were some geniuses with bloody noses and swollen faces, beaten until they were half dead, in sorry states, extremely miserable.

There were two violent and pretty girls included among these, given a beating. This really was viciously beating flowers, not only in name but in reality, making those two young ladies feel so much hatred they were grinding their teeth in anger.

"If you dare glare at me again, I'll slap your butts until they split into eight segments!" Shi Hao threatened.

"Shameful!"

"Hateful!"

The two young ladies were furious, their faces entirely red. This fella was too much of a scoundrel, not understanding how to treat the other sex gently at all, not showing restraint at all. Regardless of whether it was men or women, they were similarly beaten.

These two felt so much hatred the roots of their teeth were sore. They really wanted to pounce over and bite Shi Hao to death!

One had to bear in mind that neither of their backgrounds were small. Those who cultivated a strand of immortal energy were already considered rare geniuses, an ancient land only having a few. Meanwhile, both of them cultivated two strands of immortal energy, so they could be considered a part of the most powerful group of heavenly talents. Normally, no matter where they went, they would always be like moons surrounded by stars, surrounded by others, experiencing great attention.

Yet today, they were robbed, and this person didn't understand their beautiful appearances, directly giving them a beating first before looting them clean.

"Are you even a person?" One of the young ladies was incredibly angry.

Normally, those geniuses all surrounded them, yet today, they were beaten crazily, even threatened to be spanked, truly making one feel dizzy.

Pa!

The threat already became reality, the bottom really struck.

It was because Shi Hao was discontent that they were hiding everything, so he directly took action. He then took a few precious items from them.

Eventually, all dozen or so individuals were dealt with miserably, their bodies stripped clean of goods!

"Huang, don't you feel you are acting a bit excessive? You are going to enter the heavenly deity institution in the end, so we will meet again soon, yet now... what exactly are you doing?!"

A few people couldn't hold back, loudly reminding like this, hoping that he would feel some restraining fear.

They believed that Shi Hao didn't dare kill them, or else that would be too crazy, stirring up tremendous waves.

Those who cultivated immortal energy all had tremendous powers backing them, so who dared act crazily against these individuals? If so many people who cultivated immortal energy were killed, then that would make too many people furious.

"I should leave as well." Shi Hao said. He stayed in this ancient mine for too long.

Even though this ancient mine was still full of mysteries, hiding great natural luck, he didn't want to stay here for a long time. It was because he couldn't obtain anything else, and this place was full of unknowns and danger.

"I am going to heavenly deity institution soon, but all of you recognize me, so how can I overcome the shame and go?" Shi Hao said.

"What do you want?" A young man asked, revealing a guarded expression.

Meanwhile, a young lady was even more so terrified until her expression changed, face turning pale.

"Relax, I am not a vicious and merciless person, I won't ask for your lives." Shi Hao said, revealing a harmless appearance.

These people all looked at him, deeply understanding that this fella wasn't good to provoke. As a result, none of them dared to recklessly cry out.

"Why don't we discuss among ourselves a bit, you all remove your memories of the ancient mine?" Shi Hao asked.

"I refuse! You better not bully us too far!" One of them shouted in anger.

# Dong!

Right at this moment, Shi Hao took action, directly brandishing a white bone club, striking the back of that person's head. It carried bone texts, a rather heavy blow.

This person rolled his eyes a few times, and then no longer moved, completely going unconscious.

Shi Hao didn't act politely. He removed a portion of his mind's imprints.

The others' expressions changed. Doing things like this was extremely dangerous. A single mistake could cause body and spirit to be erased.

"We choose to forget ourselves!" Someone cried out.

Soon after, this place became noisy from Shi Hao's actions.

Regardless of whether they really did cooperate or if he had to do it himself, in the end, this place was cleaned up. The group of people who tried to stir up trouble were knocked unconscious. n)/o-. $\mathcal{V}$ /.e)(L/-b()1/-n

"I hope that when I enter the heavenly deity institution, we all already forget about each other!" Shi Hao said.

It was clear that this was impossible, because he wouldn't forget the plundering events that happened today, too hard to forget.

Meanwhile, none of these people were ordinary. Even though their short term memory became hazy, their encounter in Origin Ancient Mine erased, they might still slowly recover in the future.

Chapter 1097 - Terrifying Figure

Soon after, Shi Hao arrived at the place with formation banners again. There were fifteen people here, precisely the experts he had previously restrained.

From a certain perspective, Shi Hao offended heavenly deity institution's geniuses pretty badly, from start to now more than thirty people suppressed.

"I want to know why Yuan Qing wanted to suppress me for ten years!"

He had interrogated these people before, now, he wanted to obtain verification from these people.

There wasn't anything unexpected that happened. These people told him virtually the same thing.

"Rumor has it that a long life family - Wind Clan, requested the suppression." Someone replied.

Of course, these were merely rumors that had only been passed around recently. No one knew if it was real or fake.

Shi Hao frowned. He didn't think he offended this clan before, not dealing with them before. He didn't know why this clan would tell Yuan Qing to suppress him for ten years.

"The clan should have disciples in heavenly deity institution, right?" He continued with another question.

"They do, Feng Xingtian, three strands of immortal energy, his cultivation shocking past and present in our age group, one of the most powerful geniuses of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!" One of them replied.

"Feng Xingtian!" Shi Hao remembered these three characters, storing it in his memory.

Then, he looked at these people, saying, "Everyone, please pay up the ransom!"

Without a doubt, another round of looting was going to begin. All types of rare goods these people had on them were stripped clean, and then he started to remove their corresponding memories.

Eventually, he became satisfied, swiftly hiding in the depths of the ancient mine.

Shi Hao began to think about how he was going to meet heavenly deity institution's elders again. Should he just rush out like this, or should he wait for them to enter?

While thinking this, an unforeseen event happened.

In the darkness, pairs of green eyes shone one after another, as if they belonged to starving wolves. They made one's soul tremble, feel truly terrified.

Shi Hao's fine hairs immediately stood on end, turning around to leave.

However, he discovered that there were even more pairs of green eyes near the entrance, and they were currently surrounding him and cutting him off. This situation was extremely bad.

Shi Hao's expression changed. He had no choice but to rush further in.

Hou...

Beast roars sounded, shaking up heaven and earth. All of Origin Ancient Mine was shaking.

In the outside world, the faces of a group of people changed. They heard the mysterious beast roar sounds, feeling that things were turning ominous.

Heavenly deity institution's two elders' faces sank like water. The Nine Phoenix Furnace already flew back, but those disciples didn't return.

"What exactly happened? Their soul lamps are all still bright, not a single one of them dying. Why aren't they returning after going in?"

The two of them felt helpless, feeling a deep sense of fatigue. Unexpected things happened to so many geniuses, these losses too great, intolerable.

The last few days they already saw that those geniuses who entered the ancient mine could safely return, so they began to relax their guard. They never expected to lose more than ten people at once!

"There's no way, I will go inside to take a look!" An elder said.

It was because he heard beast roars. Something seemed to be wrong with Origin Ancient Mine, so if they waited any longer, something dangerous really might happen to the geniuses.

"Let me go!" The other spoke. Moreover, he grabbed the Nine Phoenix Furnace, quickly rushing towards Origin Ancient Mine.

The two of them couldn't advance together, needing one person to provide support. This was also to prevent both of them from vanishing inside.

This was originally supposed to be an experience, yet this type of thing happened in the end, making them feel headaches and self-blame, regretting their choice to come to Origin Ancient Mine.

That elder turned into a void image, speed too fast, hand supporting the fist-sized Nine Phoenix Furnace flowing with scarlet multicolored light. He quickly disappeared inside the ancient mine, thus vanishing.

On the surface, many sects were in an uproar. A great figure from heavenly deity institution entered the mine! This was no small matter. Will he be able to safely return?

It had to be said that the Nine Phoenix Furnace was extraordinary. In this type of great figure's hands, its divine might was matchless, destroying everything in the way, far surpassing that of when those students operated it.

"What is this?" As soon as he entered, he saw pair after pair of green eyes, currently staring in a direction as if they were pursuing something.

They were ancient beasts that had never been seen before. However, they were extremely powerful, originally corpses!

Heavenly deity institution's elder's expression became grave, feeling a bit of uneasiness. He held the Nine Phoenix Furnace in hand, quickly rushing outwards, because he sensed the auras of a few students.

Soon after, he saw a pile of people placed within a formation, none of them moving.

"What a relief, there is no danger to their lives!"

These students were in terrible states, eyes vacant, as if they forgot what had previously happened.

Soon after, this elder found another dozen or so individuals in a different formation. All of the disciples were found, unexpectedly not a single one dead. This was a pleasant surprise.

However, when he saw those ancient beasts, his mind became heavy again.

Those creatures carried a rotting aura, but they were extremely powerful, making one shiver inwardly.

"What are they chasing after?" Heavenly deity institution's elder revealed a suspicious expression. He wanted to follow along and take a look.

#### Chi!

Even though this elder's age wasn't young, he was as agile as a rabbit, bold like a Great Peng spreading its wings, extremely fast.

However, when he chased inside, he shivered coldly soon afterwards. He saw a figure that made him tremble uncontrollably from just a distant look.

This was something that had never happened before. After he achieved the dao, his cultivation reaching the highest point of his life, he had never encountered this type of situation. His soul was actually convulsing, feeling an urge to bow down.

His strength was already so terrifying, not enough to dominate all sects under heaven, but he shouldn't be shivering from fear like this.

He couldn't lessen this innate feeling of fear even with the Nine Phoenix Furnace in hand.

Finally, he saw that figure. That person turned around, revealing its true appearance.

Heavenly deity institution's elder felt as if he was struck by thunder, his entire body going numb, white hairs standing on end, shocked to the extreme, entire body cold.

That was a person with a lifeless face, eyes incredibly empty without a bit of expression.

Heavenly deity institution's elder had met this person before!

"Is it really... him?" His voice was shaking, feeling a great horror inside.

This wasn't someone from the present era, but for him and some of the most powerful individuals, it wasn't too unfamiliar of a face.

It was because in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, within some ancient temples, this person's golden body statue was consecrated. He was an unmatched expert from the last great era!

If he wasn't powerful, how could he possibly have his figure worshipped in those ancient temples?!

When he was swept through by those vacant eyes, heavenly deity institution's elder felt a chill run from head to toe. In that instant, he felt like he was suffocating, his breathing about to stop.

This type of feeling was incredibly terrible, even his soul about to leave his body.

What kind of person was that? Even though he carried deathly energy, he still possessed such frightening power.

Heavenly deity institution's elder didn't even take the time to think further, directly running. Even with the Nine Phoenix Furnace in hand, he still didn't want to take any risks, not daring to stay behind.

That figure looked towards the direction he departed from, still standing lifelessly, extremely silent. Only after some time did he walk forward.

Shi Hao naturally sensed the great danger, feeling as if he was drawing close to death. He knew that there was a creature he definitely could not defeat currently approaching him.

In the end, Shi Hao hid within that black ancient palace, standing together with the Six Dao Reincarnations experts, waiting quietly with the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in hand.

He was truly left helpless, no way to proceed. He hid inside the black ancient palace.

Beast roars sounded from the distance. Those were ancient beasts, strength great, surrounding this place.

At the same time, Shi Hao sensed that wave of deathly energy. It simply felt as if a death god had arrived, one that would reap the lives of anyone it saw.

Shi Hao didn't move, waiting for him and those other creatures to leave.

He could feel that as long as he stepped out, that creature could kill him with a turn of his hand. If it truly wanted to kill Shi Hao, then things would be much more troublesome.

It was quite strange though. That humanoid creature scared away heavenly deity institution's elder with a single look, yet now, it was hesitating quite greatly, not pushing open the palace doors and entering.

He seemed to be thinking, a bit conflicted as to whether or not it should enter the black palace.

Shi Hao was quite nervous. Just who was this person? Why did he feel like it was some type of reborn eternal existence?

After a short period of time had passed, the pressure disappeared, the beast roars also gone. When Shi Hao pushed open the large black doors, he discovered that that individual had left.

"He feels restraining fear towards this ancient palace?" Shi Hao was quite shocked.

Just what kind of people was it that left behind this black ancient palace? It actually made that person feel an instinctive fear, not willing to rashly enter.

Moreover, was that a corpse that developed intelligence? It can't be some unmatched immortal king, right?!

Shi Hao felt his back become cold. The feeling he felt just now was just too terrible, making him feel a sense of powerlessness, not daring to resist. He could only wait it out.

"Wu, I have to increase my strength, head to heavenly deity institution first!" He made this decision. When he left the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, he had seen Yuan Qing and the other individuals' strength, encountered danger in Origin Ancient Mine, deeply feeling that the heavenly deity level was only the beginning. There was still a greater path to take ahead!

# Chapter 1098 - Stowaway

Shi Hao broke out. He had already stayed inside the dark mine for many days. Now that he saw a rising and falling mountain range, bright daylight, he felt as if he was dreaming.

The underground world was extremely new and odd, full of strange things. It was clearly an abandoned ancient mine, yet it concealed endless mysteries. There were historical remains of immortals and undecaying beings.

This place was suspected to have the corpse of an immortal king, as well as historical remains like the black palace. There were many things that were hidden, the mysteries impossible to guess at.

In reality, the more Shi Hao pondered over this, the more he felt that this place was extraordinary. Even something like the Nine Phoenix Furnace had been randomly buried here, so only heaven knew what was buried in the depths of this place.

Unfortunately, he regretfully did not find any Life Stones.

He came and left in a hurry, not seeing any of these wondrous stones. Perhaps he had encountered them along the way, but overlooked them.

This place was too dangerous. With that type of powerful undecaying corpse who had already developed intelligence there, almost trapping him in the black palace, he couldn't stay inside no matter what.

The air on the ground wasn't all that clean, to the extent where it could be called dirty, scorching hot. It was because there were no plants here, so when the ground was directly shone on, broiled by the blazing sunlight, the natural conditions naturally became quite nasty.

When Shi Hao came out, he used the Earth to Inches Divine Ability, entering the earth, quickly, leaving this place, not drawing any attention.

It was because huge changes had just taken place here, even heavenly deity institution's old elder retreating in shock, rushing out. The other large powers naturally didn't dare stay here.

Only, there were still people in the distance, moreover quite a lot of them, remaining here.

Of course, the most important people had temporarily withdrew, entering the stellar dome's warships, heading into the cosmos to temporarily stay away from the dangers.

Origin Ancient Mine had too many secrets, no one daring to act carelessly. Even if a true supreme being came, they might still feel some apprehension, not willing to enter recklessly.

This star was extremely large, its surface area vast. Shi Hao kept a low profile, not wishing to expose himself, secretly leaving this place.

Flying straight back to Immeasurable Heaven was too difficult. It was because right now, he had already entered outer space, this star quite far from that ancient land. If he really had to cross it himself, it was unknown just how many months and years it would be before he would make it.

Moreover, there were many damaged remains along the way, formation patterns endless. This stellar domain used to be an ancient battlefield, full of thistles and thorns, difficult to traverse.

"Can only wait!" Shi Hao clenched his fists. He already stayed here for such a long time, it wouldn't make too much of a difference to wait another day or two.

In the end, this visit to Origin Ancient Mine left him more scared than hurt. His greatest reward was that ancient heavenly art, this likely going to become the cornerstone he relied on to stand tall in the heavenly deity institution.

It was because from what he knew, the most powerful geniuses there all possessed ancient heavenly arts, all of them not good to provoke.

Of course, now that he obtained the long life medicinal liquid, undergoing a great rebirth, this was also a great gain. The current him, regardless of whether it was his flesh or spirit, both were greatly strengthened.

It was also precisely because of these that he could now be considered to have left on the same starting line as the others. Otherwise, the geniuses that were most famous already experienced the Phoenix Blood baptism, difficult for him to catch up to.

"Heavenly deity institution really is a good place, even having True Phoenix Blood, backing quite great. I'm almost a bit impatient to enter." Shi Hao said.

At the same time, he released a sigh. He unexpectedly discovered a true stalk of long life medicine in Origin Ancient Mine, yet couldn't capture it. That creature was just too fast.

This left him extremely regretful. Not many stalks could be found even if all Nine Heavens Ten Earths were searched through, while there was one right here. With this medicine, one could obtain long life, become undying.

"I couldn't even see clearly what kind of medicine it was, which one of the immortal medicines it was from the ancient records."

Of course, he also had other suspicions. That long life medicine might have very well formed after an immortal king died.

It was because there were these types of records in bone books. There were unmatched immortal kings who died, turning into undying medicines, existing eternally.

"Really is mysterious... undying immortal medicine, black ancient palace, Nine Phoenix Furnace, and other things, that place has too many mysteries hidden within."

Shi Hao hovered around this area for several days, surveying those great powers' camps. However, there were still no large warships that took off, nor did anyone leave.

He needed a chance, needed to borrow those people's warships to set sail.

He could only wait. This required quite the patience. Shi Hao felt as if time was dragging on, the wait tormenting. After all, he already made the decision to leave.

He didn't want to waste time here, because every bit of time was extremely important for him. Otherwise, the other party wouldn't have wanted to suppress him for ten years.

Based on his intuition, there was definitely a tremendous benefit in heavenly deity institution that maybe only a select few could obtain. Otherwise, his rivals wouldn't have gone so far to deal with him.

It could be said that suppressing him like this was a bit despicable, leaving him furious.

Only, he didn't know if the rumors he heard were real. Was this really done by the long life family Wind Clan?

He didn't even enter heavenly deity institution yet, but there already seemed to be some powerful opponents to watch out for, for example, that Lu Tuo and Wind Clan's Feng Xingtian. Meanwhile, the long life family's young lady might also be a close rival.

When he thought of the Wang Family, he couldn't help but rub the diamond band on his head. This thing was quite sturdy, still binding his head, no way of removing it.

With his current strength, this shiny metal magical artifact might not necessarily be able to restrict him. noVe) (1n

However, removing it was a bit troublesome, he didn't have much confidence in succeeding. It was because he had previously tried using the Everlasting Immortal Sword to cut it open, but ultimately discovered that the diamond band was covered in bone texts, unexpectedly about to explode.

This thing was actually going to destroy everything indiscriminately!

Shi Hao didn't dare act recklessly, after all, this thing was too close to his primordial spirit, a single mistake might blast off his skull's crown, wounding the primordial spirit.

However, he had confidence in not being suppressed by it, able to disregard its existence. It was just removing it that was extremely troublesome.

The diamond band flickered with silver light, shining like a rainbow. While wearing it on his head, Shi Hao exuded a unique and enchanting style.

He lowered his hair, doing his best to hide this magical artifact, making it less conspicuous. However, when he did this, he was a bit like an ascetic monk.

"Forget it, I'll have the Wang Family remove it in the future. If it really comes down to it, I'll capture their young lady in heavenly deity institution!" Shi Hao muttered.

He was extremely discontent. He was forced to wear this thing, making him feel extremely uneasy, annoying him greatly.

After waiting for many days, Origin Star was finally met with some activity. A large blue ship descended from the distance. Many people immediately surrounded it, waiting for the warship to open.

Shi Hao was stirred up. He also rushed over, mixing with the crowd.

This was a slave ship that delivered eight to nine hundred thousand cultivators, these slaves going to be used to dig the ancient mine's surroundings. People from the large powers naturally went up to do business.

Shi Hao hid in the crowd. He watched as slaves were forced down group after group, and then he watched as cultivators walked down from the ship, stepping onto this star.

His eyes were deep, looking for an opportunity to sneak in.

The large ship stopped for two days. During this period, this place was full of activity and noise. There were people from some great powers who were going to borrow this ship to return. This was quite a common thing.

Normally, as long as it was ships that came here often, they would always show face, bring the people here back along the way.

Shi Hao seized the opportunity, muddling his way into the ancient ship.

There were many people, this place noisy and chaotic.

Shi Hao took advantage of the disorder to get onto the ship. Of course, those with lower statuses who wanted to enter had to pay high prices. Fortunately, he looted a group of geniuses from heavenly deity institution.

When he got on, he had no choice but to give out a few rare heavenly treasures, thus slipping through.

In these types of situations, these slave ships would always open one eye and close the other, because they had seen too many things. Disciples who made mistakes were often sent here by their families, and so they had to find a way to escape back.

That was why this process still went relatively smoothly for Shi Hao.

Of course, he changed his appearance with the Seventy-Two Transformations first to avoid encountering hidden dangers.

The large ship took off. Wuwu sounds could be heard as it moved through the horizon. It turned into a streak of blue light, quickly entering the dark starry sky.

"En? Something's not right, I seemed to have sensed a fluctuation from the diamond band just now. It entered the ancient ship!" A middle-aged man from the Wang Family appeared, raising his head towards the disappearing warship.

Then, an elder also rushed over while carrying suspicion, staring into the pitch-black night sky, feeling incredibly bewildered.

"There's no way right? That youngster should have died in Origin Ancient Mine. Don't tell me he can still appear?" The middle-aged man said. In his opinion, heavenly deity institution's geniuses had all suffered

setbacks, and even two elders from the academy fled back, so how could Huang who had entered the ancient mine for many days still be alive?

"What a pity... if he was sent to the young miss' side, he would definitely become a powerful servant. After all, he already cultivated two strands of immortal energy, yet he died just like that. Too much of a waste..." An elder sighed, feeling regret.

The large ship moved through the starry sky, continuously moving through the cracks in space, speeding ahead.

Otherwise, if cultivators had to fly themselves, it was easy to get lost in the ice-cold dark cosmos. Aside from the tremendous distance, it was hard to even stay on the right path.

Finally, they approached a great ancient continent, returning to Immeasurable Heaven.

"This time, I am going to enter the heavenly deity institution, have to rise up!" Shi Hao said to himself, eyes resolute.

Chapter 1099 - Heavenly Deity Institution.

The ancient continent is vast and boundless. This place is known as Immeasurable Heaven, high up above, overlooking the stellar domain.

There were nine heavens in total, this being only one of them, a legendary place.

One couldn't see the horizon at all. Many stars were arranged side by side, but compared to this ancient land, they were like grains of sand.

It was clear that there were more than one heavenly sun.

Every region had their own, rising at dawn, falling in the evening.

"All formed from the corpses of ancient Golden Crows!" Shi Hao said with a sigh.

He knew that there were some ancient Golden Crows whose strength were powerful beyond compare, among them existences that exceeded the limits of the mortal world. Unfortunately, they had already died, their corpses now turned into suns.

Not long after Shi Hao left the warship, a large purple ship moved through the void, entering this ancient continent, catching up to the blue warship.

"Dao brother, please wait!"

This was also a slave ship. It hurried from Origin Star, speeding here to catch up to the blue warship.

"What is it?" The blue warship stopped, and the captain asked.

"We came from Origin Ancient Mine, an important slave from our clan escaped..." An elder from the Wang Family ran over. He was going to return to begin with, so he might as well use this chance to verify the suspicions in his heart.

Unfortunately, when he arrived on this continent, there was a group that had already left the blue warship. Even if he ascended the warship to search around, he was still destined for disappointment.

Shi Hao didn't know about these things. He borrowed an ancient transport formation on the ground to leave this place.

"Heavenly deity institution!"

He only had a single target. He had to hurry to that place and satisfy his aspirations.

Ever since he left the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, the journey couldn't be considered smooth, with many great delays. He had to hurry over with the shortest amount of time possible. There was no time left to squander away.

He had previously visited a part of the desolate border, ascended Undying Mountain, seeing that the creatures on that side had already started moving, also preparing for war!

Time was pressing. If he couldn't rise up quickly, ascending to the very peak, once the great war erupted, not even the most stunning talent was enough. One needed to reach higher cultivation realms.

"It is still too far away!"

Shi Hao was a bit stupefied. He really didn't expect this continent to be this vast, the so-called Immeasurable Heaven many times larger than the Three Thousand Dao Provinces.

The Nine Heavens were high above, larger than the Ten Earths, the heroic figures here bringing even greater glory to this place.

Just like how the three thousand provinces had the lower realm's eight regions, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, even though not as exaggerated, were still many times bigger.

Shi Hao felt a bit of a headache. He could only head to those giant cities and pay hefty prices to move through the transport formations. Otherwise, flying the entire journey wasn't too realistic.

Shi Hao borrowed transport formations one after another, walking through ancient cities again and again, continuously advancing in one direction.

After spending half a month and using up many rare treasures, he finally approached his destination after borrowing the power of a few giant transport formations, arriving in the region where the heavenly deity institution was.

Stellar Sea, a legendary place.

There were too many legends about this place.

It was rumored that during the great battle of the past, countless stars fell, all of them smashing downwards, producing endless stellar radiance. When one watched from the distance, it was as if divine rainbows connected the heavens, bright colors gorgeous, incomparably dazzling.

During that battle, a powerful being hacked apart the heavenly dome. Countless great stars fell, directly drowning out this place, this place covered in endless brilliance. When one watched from the distance, it was as if they were looking at a sea of stars.

Later on, this place became an expanse of abandoned earth. It was because too many stars fell, completely ruining this place.

If not for this place being vast enough and having countless great formations, it would have definitely been smashed through, completely destroyed.

Despite this being the case, this place was still greatly changed, the fields turning into mountain regions. It was because there were countless falling stars. Even though there were some that smashed into the earth, there were still large amounts on the ground surface.

A mountain range made from falling stars!

Moreover, this mountain range was unimaginably tall, towering into the clouds, full of a majestic and oppressive aura.

Of course, the reason there was this type of scene was because of great formations. Otherwise, how could there be so many stars left behind?

Eventually, there was another great being that came to refine this place, truly turning the fallen stars into a mountain range. Meanwhile, plants began to grow once again.

This region was thus named Stellar Sea.

Apart from stars, there were a few supreme treasure fragments buried here, and even unmatched experts' blood and bones, making this place even more divine and unordinary.

In addition, there were a few immortal caves that were buried underground by countless stars.

After so many years had passed, Stellar Sea already flourished with life. There were many areas where immortal dao energy surged, making it appear increasingly divine and auspicious.

Heavenly deity institution chose this place as its location. This was the most auspicious place.

It was rumored that beneath the mountain range where it resided, rested an immortal cave from the last great era, waiting to be excavated, about to appear. Normally, there was faint immortal energy all around the academy, truly mysterious and extraordinary.

This was clearly the most ideal cultivation land, enough for great ancient sects to fight for.

Only by making it the base for the heavenly deity institution did the other sects calm down, no longer struggling over it.

Stellar Sea was extremely large, this region comparable to ten provinces from the three thousand provinces!

When he arrived, he found from just asking around a bit that almost everyone knew where heavenly deity institution was. He didn't have to worry about losing his way at all.

It was because there were many people hurrying towards that place during this time, wishing to be chosen so they could enter the academy.

Along the way, Shi Hao encountered quite a few young talents. After asking them, he learned that they were heading to the same destination, wishing to enter heavenly deity institution.

This left him shocked. Didn't the selection already end? Why were there still so many people hurrying over?

When he entered Stellar Sea's depths, approaching heavenly deity institution, he encountered more and more people along the way. There were some who rode on white ancient divine elephants, others seated on Dragon Marked Sparrows... they were all disciples from great powers!

Finally, he arrived!

Up ahead, the great mountains were majestic, purple energy overflowing, auspicious light surging. He could tell that this was a rare pure land from a single look.

The mountains rose and fell, as if there were over ten thousand True Dragons lying dormant here!

"The mountain range here is all piled up from emperor stars, full of spiritual essence, covered densely in divine matter." Someone said.

Shi Hao was stunned as soon as he arrived by the mountain gates. There were just too many people here, right?

There were all types of divine birds in the sky, carrying a few princes and young misses, all of them talented individuals with a set amount of accomplishments on the path of cultivation.

It could be said that they were all experts, not a single one of them ordinary.

There were many barbaric beasts on the ground who pulled ancient war chariots, their bodies releasing astonishing energy. They also carried the outstanding talents from different clans, included among them the most powerful heirs of a region, imperial court princesses.

These individuals' statuses were extraordinary, backgrounds extremely great.

There were too many people, stretching out as far as the eye could see, endless. Regardless of whether it was the sky, ground, or mountain peaks, they were all crammed with creatures.

Shi Hao felt a bit dizzy. This was just too cruel right? There were so many here, but likely only one could enter!

Inside the mountain gate, it was incredibly pure and holy. Jade palaces rested on enormous mountains one after another, immortal light surging, auspicious energy lingering around, the scene incredibly astonishing.

Those mountains had holy medicines releasing their fragrance, flowing with brilliant colors.

Even divine medicines could be seen, moving around in the mountain region, leaving one stunned.

There were enormous lakes, raised within them ancient divine Flood Dragons, treated like fish in an aquarium. From time to time, water splashed outwards, electrical radiance curling about.

Shi Hao only gave this place some hurried glances, but already couldn't help but sigh. This really was done on quite the large scale!

The mountain gate was extremely vast, one couldn't see its end, only able to see the outermost scenes.

"Why did so many people come? Didn't the disciples' selection end a long time ago?" Shi Hao couldn't help but ask those around him.

There were immediately people around him that rolled their eyes, not paying him any attention.

Only a single person asked in confusion, "Could it be that you don't want to become a follower?"

These words alone left Shi Hao shocked.

Soon after, only after asking around carefully did he learn about the true situation. He was immediately stupefied.

Heavenly deity institution's disciple selection had long concluded. What the outstanding talents of various sects and exceptional talents came here for wasn't to become a disciple, but rather to become the core disciples' followers.

Every period of time, there would be some disciples in heavenly deity institution who would choose some servants, maids, followers, etc.

These people came from afar all for a chance of entering this heavenly deity institution, not minding that type of identity.

Shi Hao was shocked, really finding it a bit hard to understand. There were young supreme beings among those present, powerful clans' inheritors, ancient imperial court princesses and others.

With their identities, their extraordinary cultivations, did they have to go this far?

"It seems like you don't really understand. After entering the heavenly deity institution, becoming those core disciples' followers, if we are stunning enough, there is a chance to become true disciples!" Someone explained.

"For the sake of a chance, even a clan's pearl is willing to first serve as a maid, the young supreme being of a clan willing to serve as a servant?" Shi Hao asked.

"All things require a price, let alone entering the heavenly deity institution, a place where the most powerful inheritance in history can be obtained!" A beautiful girl said with a sigh.

"History's most powerful inheritance?" Shi Hao was astonished.

Those around him didn't pay him much attention anymore, because they discovered that he didn't know anything, just an ignorant person.

Chapter 1100 - Abandoned Disciple

Shi Hao rubbed his nose, trying to hide his embarrassment.

The mountains were majestic, all formed from stars. After all this time, spiritual essence continuously released from them, turning this place into the most precious pure land.

Heavenly deity institution had too many great peaks, rumored that every single true disciple had a large amount of spiritual earth to themself. This place was extremely vast.

The people outside were long moved. They could see jade palaces, flowing waterfalls and flying springs, divine medicines that could run and move about, and rising immortal energy.

"Why aren't they coming out yet? We've waited for so long already." Someone complained.

Many of the individuals here were their clans' most powerful heroes, countries' imperial princesses. Not only were their dao profound, strength great, their statuses were also formidable.

There were naturally those like Shi Hao as well, believing that being the follower of another didn't match their status, feeling a bit conflicted inside.

Normally, these were all above others. Whenever they set out, they would all be like moons surrounded by stars, sheltered and pampered by their clansmen. Yet today, after coming here, they could only wait patiently for heavenly deity institution to come select people.

"Sigh, even I, the successor of a clan, can only hope to become someone else's follower. It truly is a bit hard to accept!" A young man in an embroidered robe said with a sigh, looking extremely noble.

"Lower your voices, if you aren't willing, then just leave. Speaking out like this is only making trouble." Someone advised.

"Think about those ancient imperial heavenly ladies. If they are chosen, they would end up as followers, maybe even maids. Would their statuses be even more wronged?"

There were some who were unresigned. They came here after listening to their elders' strict warnings, as a result feeling a bit frustrated.

However, most of the people here really did want to become the followers of heavenly deity institution's disciples. They wanted to use this chance to ascend to the skies, acquire the qualifications to cultivating the academy's most powerful inheritance.

Generally speaking, the academy's disciples were all extraordinary, almost all of them cultivating immortal energy.

Moreover, these people had outstanding statuses to begin with, all of these young supreme beings nurtured with their respective clans' greatest resources. Their future accomplishments were unimaginable.

That was why these outstanding talents, ancient country pearls and others, despite feeling a bit unwilling inside, still consoled themselves after coming here and carefully thought things through.

It was because those people, forget about their cultivation, just their statuses along were above those here.

"I hope the inheritor of a long life family will choose me!" A young man clenched his fists, looking quite young and tender, speaking in this type of hopeful manner.

There was immediately someone who laughed, saying, "Don't tell me you are hoping the pearl of a long life family will take interest in a brat like you?"

When others heard this, that young man's face immediately flushed red.

Long life family, those were families who had an immortal as their ancestor. Solely in terms of strength, even after endless years had passed, they were still terrifying and world shocking.

Even those ancient countries, holy lands, and powerful clans had to act politely towards them, treating them with great courtesy.

No one knew for sure what true long life beings left behind. If those things were used, it would definitely be earth-shattering, able to kill supreme beings, wipe out countries and overturn sects.

"Speaking of long life family, there are some pearls who really are stunning. I really hope I get chosen by them! Even if it's as a servant, I'll still be happy!"

A somewhat frivolous male with starstruck eyes spoke, his face carrying a smile. He had purple hair, eyes filled with radiance. His strength was quite extraordinary as well.

The others sneered, all of them shaking their heads. Even if they were chosen as a slave, so what? The young ladies of long life families lived in different worlds from them, the difference too great.

"It's better if you face reality, stop daydreaming so much." Someone reminded with a laugh, telling him not to shoot his mouth to avoid provoking disaster.

"Say, do you all think the Wang Family's pearl is extraordinary or is the Ning Family's pearl more formidable?" Someone raised this topic.

Even though they knew that discussing long life families like this wasn't too good, to the extent where it was even a bit dangerous, they still couldn't help but compare them.

"Are you trying to compare their appearances or cultivation?"

"Both!"

"Should be the Wang Family's young miss that is more stunning. I heard that she cultivated three strands of immortal energy. This type of natural talent is enough to overlook the Nine Heavens Ten Earths."

"It's not easy to say. Those long life family inheritors are all extremely mysterious, none of us understanding much about them."

Outside the mountain gate, more and more people appeared, this place incredibly noisy.

On the ground, all types of barbaric beasts roared. Feathers shone brilliantly in midair. Divine birds spread their wings, filling the sky.

It was unknown just how many geniuses came, all for the sake of becoming the follower of another. The competition could be said to be quite fierce.

Suddenly, there was a wave of disorder. The savage beasts on the earth all became uneasy, roaring towards the heavens, struggling about, howling and whimpering in this mountain region, wishing to escape.

In addition, the divine birds in the skies all began to beat their wings, becoming incredibly noisy. They looked toward a direction, all of them wishing to fly away.

A six-winged ancient beast flew over. It wasn't that large, only a few zhang in length, but it exuded a mountainous aura, suffocating everyone until it was hard for them to breathe.

This ancient beast had a horse body, Flood Dragon head, its body resembling a Qilin a bit, but definitely wasn't one. Purple light flickered about its entire body, scales glistening with deep radiance. Apart from this, it had scarlet-red vermilion wings, six of them in total.

It was incredibly heroic, like the mount of a supreme being, making all of the vicious beasts and divine birds feel fear and terror.

"Six Winged Ancient Beast, extraordinary after all, practically suppressing all other mounts." Someone said with a sigh.

"What a pity, its body hasn't evolved into a true Qilin, wings not evolving into perfect vermilion bird wings. Otherwise, it really would be a supreme being mount." Another person said quietly.

On that mount sat a male, hair red like blood, a fiery red expanse.

He was heroic and imposing, definitely not an ordinary person, but an outstanding individual. This was especially the case with the strand of immortal energy around his body, proving his extraordinariness.

"It's him, he came again!"

"He comes here once a month, but what a pity, hadn't been chosen all this time."

Shi Hao listened to their discussions, feeling extremely shocked. This person wished to enter heavenly deity institution, but was actually rejected.

"In the end, he only has himself to blame. Heavenly deity institution already selected him, yet when it was time to check in, he didn't hurry over, only coming after several tens of days, ultimately having his qualifications canceled by the academy."

When Shi Hao heard these words, he was immediately a bit stupefied. It was because he was even worse, only coming today, already many months passing.

The Six Winged Ancient Beast's scarlet-haired youngster transmitted sound, extremely willful and stubborn, wishing to enter heavenly deity institution, declaring a challenge here.

"Truly a pity. He comes here every month when the core disciples come out to find servants and followers. He wants to go into the institution and challenge others."

This person didn't wish to become a servant, but rather to challenge true academy disciples, wishing to be chosen and become a core disciple this way.

However, heavenly deity institution decided to make an example out of him, not taking him in all this time.

"Is there a need to reject him like this? This is a good seed, is he going to be abandoned just like that?" Even Shi Hao began to feel a bit of sympathy for this person.

Of course, he was worried for himself. If he rushed over like this, if he was chased out and not acknowledged, then that really would be a disaster.

There were some who said that heavenly deity institution did this on purpose, that they were trying to foster a different type of student. Even though he wasn't allowed in, the amount of resources he received wouldn't be that lacking.

Hou...

The Six Winged Ancient Beast roared, shaking the world and splitting the space around it. The ancient beast was that powerful, so one could imagine the strength of its master.

"Who is making a racket?" A few people finally appeared from the mountain gate, coming here to take a look.

Several young individuals appeared within the mountain gate at once, one of them laughing coldly and saying, "Zhao Gang, you've come again. You didn't treasure the chance, now, it's already too late. You should just leave!"

It was clear that these were heavenly deity institution's students, these individuals cultivated immortal energy, stopping that Zhao Gang riding on the Six Winged Ancient Beast.

This battle was unavoidable. Zhao Gang was extremely strong, the Six Winged Ancient Beast extraordinary as well. However, before those individuals he still suffered greatly, because there were several individuals taking action together after all.

"Sigh, he was defeated again as expected. Why is Zhao Gang even doing this? Coming here to fight every month, but still unable to join the academy in the end." Someone said with a sigh.

The Six Winged Ancient Beast roared, fleeing after being wounded, bringing Zhao Gang away from this place.

The void trembled. A green-clothed woman appeared, in her hand a jade sword, the sword radiance like rainbows. Chi chi sounds rang out endlessly, fighting against those students alone.

Shi Hao was quite shocked. This girl cultivated two strands of immortal energy, strength exceptional. After an intense battle, those individuals were all defeated!

"Meng Yun, Meng Yun has recovered! Due to some reasons, she wasn't able to arrive in heavenly deity institution in time, also forced to remain outside. This has left her quite discontent, often coming here to challenge the students!" Someone said.

When Shi Hao heard this, his face became wooden, extremely ugly. He felt like he had encountered trouble.

Even this type of stunning girl was rejected, not being accepted by heavenly deity institution, this was just too severe right? If he wanted to enter, it would most likely be troublesome as well.

"Are there many people like this?" Shi Hao asked.

"Of course not, because there are only a few who came late because of various reasons, ultimately refused after exceeding the time limit for too long. There are only three or four who have become abandoned disciples." Someone said.

"Abandoned disciples?" Shi Hao was stunned, expression grave. Could it be that he was also one of these, destined for rejection?

"There are some who claim the academy is doing this on purpose to temper these people, not actually giving up on them." Another added.

"But this is just too mentally crushing, right? Being called abandoned disciples doesn't sound that good after all. Also, by missing out on the academy's various resources, it'll hinder their cultivation." There were others who sighed, not believing this type of saying at all.