Perfect WD 1121

Chapter 1121 - Underground Palace

The abyss was enormous. After experiencing a battle, the earth around it collapsed even further, becoming more and more grand.

The underground palace was vast, unexpectedly an expanse of underground buildings. It was unknown just how many years had passed, but they still stood tall.

Feng Xingtian was the first to rush inside, entering the underground palace.

To their surprise, there weren't any terrifying symbols, entering quite smoothly, no unexpected dangers happening.

A green ancient tree grew here, as if carved from green jade. Regardless of whether it was leaves, trunk, or roots, everything was like this, green and lush, full of vitality.

Ever since coming to this ancient battlefield, everything he saw was reddish-brown, the earth dry and ice-cold, lacking vitality. He never expected to see this type of plant in the underground world.

"Yi?" Shi Hao had just entered the underground palace when he felt that something was wrong. It was because the plants were flourishing, a bit strange.

This was a world of its own!

This was a small world, far from being as simple as the overcast underground palace from before. The scene inside completely changed.

There were many trees, strong and vigorous.

The underground palace's ancient structures they saw before were hidden within these lush and luxuriant plants, some of them inside of forests.

Peng!

Black energy overflowed. Feng Xingtian took action. Another Dark Demon Fist smashed outwards, attacking at Shi Hao to stop him.

However, it was clearly too hard for him to kill his opponent. If people of this level began fighting, there was no way a conclusion could be reached in a short amount of time.

"I am unwilling to accept this! Do you dare fight me alone?" Feng Xingtian said.

"Even if I fought you alone, you still aren't my opponent!" Shi Hao said.

"What a joke. If I fought you alone, killing you won't even take much effort!" Feng Xingtian remained extremely arrogant.

The corners of Shi Hao's lips curled slightly. He released a cold laugh and said, "Then perfect, there's only the two of us here, so feel free to give it a try."

A pleasant sounding laughter sounded. Princess Yao Yue nodded and said, "You two can fight all you want, the two of us definitely won't interfere!"

While speaking, she rushed into the underground palace depths, entering the lush ancient trees to carefully search about.

Xuan Kun also left, entering the palace in search of immortal karma.

Feng Xingtian raised his hand, forming a mysterious magical imprint. It was no longer surging dark energy, but instead a type of crazy wind. His clan wasn't called the Wind Clan for no reason.

Earth, fire, wind, water, the four primary elements, the wind attribute making up the basis of their clan. Not only was the precious technique world shocking, there was also a corresponding ancient heavenly art!

In that instant, wind roared about the underground palace. It was as if heavenly thunder exploded, the scene astonishing. When watching from the distance, large amounts of stars appeared, blown down by the great wind, smashing down towards Shi Hao.

This was an irregular scene!

Feng Xingtian naturally couldn't blow down the stars in the sky, but that type of irregular scene wasn't completely unfounded. Their old ancestor did accomplish this in the past, the stars in the sky falling down with the wind from a single thought.

This was enough to speak of how frightening this clan's powerful individual was!

Chi!

Suddenly, a streak of moonlight shone down from the distance, sweeping towards Feng Xingtian. Yao Yue took action.

At the same time, Xuan Kun also released a grunt, displaying a great method. Earthen energy pervaded the air. A tremendous wave of power smashed over, attacking Feng Xingtian.

The two said they would stay out of it, yet it was all fake.

They wanted to immediately eliminate Feng Xingtian!

"I knew you all wouldn't keep to your promises." Feng Xingtian said coldly.

"What promise is there to speak of with you?" Xuan Kun said coldly. He was attacked from the back when he was recuperating, almost dying, so he naturally carried a great hatred inside.

As for Yao Yue, it was only because she felt that Feng Xingtian posed too great of a threat, because he not only grasped the Wind Clan's inheritance, he also obtained some type of darkness ancient heavenly art, an extremely dangerous individual.

"I'm going to kill you all!" Feng Xingtian roared. In the crazy winds, black haze covered the sun and earth, surrounding this place.

His figure went into hiding, disappearing from this place.

This place immediately became dark, nothing visible anymore.

The other three opened their Heavenly Eyes, carefully searching about. Those with exceptional talent like them, cultivating three strands of immortal energy, normally speaking, naturally could open Heavenly Eyes.

However, even though they opened their Heavenly Eyes, it was still a bit difficult for them to see through the darkness, to the extent where even their divine senses were seriously affected.

The darkness heavenly art and Wind Clan's foundational force worked together, the effects astonishingly great. The two types of ancient methods complimented each other, becoming more and more frightening and powerful.

Dang!

In that instant, a black war spear swept out, almost cutting open a terrifying wound across Xuan Kun's waist. It was smashed aside by his palm, avoiding this disaster.

Weng!

Within the wind sounds, a vibrating noise rang out. The black shadow within was too fast, rushing murderously at Princess Yao Yue. The two clashed fiercely, fighting a life and death battle. Immediately afterwards, they separated. The chest of princess Yao Yue, who previously suffered injuries from the battle between four great experts, rose and fell, clearly feeling quite the pressure. She received more serious injuries.

Dong!

An enormous sound rang out, exploding by Shi Hao's ears. The darkness was everywhere. Feng Xingtian was already taking action against him, attacking him from the darkness.

Only, Shi Hao's reaction was too fast, immediately supporting his single heavenly passage, locking down everything. He then attacked in a berserk manner, tangling with that figure, unleashing the most intense blows. n-(0Ve!&1n

There were naturally quite a few people who arrived above the abyss, already seeing the indistinct palace.

Right now, a few people couldn't hold back, rushing down. They also wanted to explore this place, wishing to obtain the immortal dao inheritance.

Only, as soon as these geniuses descended and entered this palace's small world, they immediately felt a wave of shock, as well as a great pressure.

Pu!

The geniuses who approached had just opened their mouths, and then silently turned into bloody paste, unable to even release a cry, scattering away along with that terrifying wind.

One had to bear in mind that they were all official disciples, yet when they entered the underground palace's small world, they were all erased by Feng Xingtian's domain.

One could imagine how intense the struggle between the great experts was. Outsiders had just entered their battlefield, yet already suffered such tragic ends.

Then, several more people came, similarly unable to escape disaster, disintegrating under the precious techniques of several great experts.

Fortunately, their life saving symbols displayed their use, absorbing the essence blood, and then all of the bone symbols rushed into the sky, fleeing this place.

This time, the people above the abyss saw this, every single one of them turning pale with fright. Those bone symbols were given to them by the elders, used to protect their lives. They never thought that unexpected things would happen to the ones who went down so quickly.

If they didn't have the bone symbol, those people would definitely be dead, completely dying.

"Heavens, what is going on? Even the official disciples of the academy will die instantly after going down? Too terrifying!"

"Listen, there's wind sounds below, it's most likely Wind Clan's heavenly talent displaying might!"

"Wu, but who is the one he is fighting? To actually be able to injure him, I wonder what the situation is like now."

Above the abyss, everyone was discussing among themselves, full of expectation, wishing to know who exactly was stronger and who was weaker.

In the underground palace, this small world wasn't that small, lush green and full of life, ancient trees reaching into the heavens.

Currently, the battle in the darkness was extremely intense. Shi Hao and the others clashed from time to time, but they didn't tangle about each other while fighting, instead carrying out a type of hunting, all of them searching for each other.

This was even more dangerous, because the slightest carelessness would result in being taken out by another.

Yao Yue, Xuan Kun, Shi Hao, Feng Xingtian, all of their minds were extremely taut, not daring to show the slightest bit of carelessness.

Shi Hao took action, forming the Six Dao Reincarnations imprint, this time producing another type of unusual profound mystery. Six black holes appeared before him, as if they were the entrances to six worlds.

Wind sounds roared about, able to blast gods and devils to pieces, hack down the sun and moon. However, this time, it was a bit ineffective. The great method Feng Xingtian activated didn't display any effects.

It was because the endless great wind was completely absorbed by the six black holes.

Pu!

At this time, Shi Hao rushed forward as well, sending his fist smashing down, making the earth quake. This fist was too ferocious, smashing Feng Xingtian's arm until it was in great pain, body staggering, blood flowing out from his mouth.

Six Dao Reincarnations, producing six black holes, as if they were the gates into six worlds. They rotated about, tangling together, mysterious and unfathomable.

They fought while rushing into the underground palace depths, witnessing many scenes along the way.

Blood splashed outwards. They continuously fought against each other, not a single person uttering a sound, fighting in the darkness like that, continuously receiving injuries as they approached their destination.

A streak of divine light flickered about. That was unexpectedly a divine medicine. It quickly rushed into the earth, escaping.

Then, they saw a pool surging with spiritual essence. Could it be that the headless creature was buried right here?

"Kill Feng Xingtian first!" Princess Yao Yue suggested.

"Fine!" Shi Hao nodded, speaking as if this was something that was inevitable.

Xuan Kun also joined, surrounding Feng Xingtian, wishing to finally kill him this time.

"Yi, why is there immortal energy rising from this pond?"

Suddenly, they were all shocked. The pool beside them was extremely shabby, yet there were bits of immortal energy in the spiritual essence. It left them pleasantly surprised, full of expectations.

Chapter 1122 - Butterfly

It was a shabby-looking pool, walls formed from a gray diamond stone, diameter less than five feet, extremely small, yet there was a type of time mottled aura.

This wasn't just a pool, but even more so like a witness of history, a tangible embodiment of time.

The diamond rock had long become damaged, eroding over time. However, under the influence of the spiritual essence, the nourishment of wisps of immortal energy, it still didn't collapse.

The four great experts were fighting, continuously attacking and ambushing each other. From time to time, muffled grunts sounded. Even though they said they were attacking Feng Xingtian, no one could trust anyone else here, so they were all on guard.

At this time, they all made the same decision, rushing towards that pool. Not a single one of them dared lag behind out of fear of missing out on a tremendous opportunity.

It was because regardless of what it was, as long as there were wisps of immortal energy ascending, it would definitely be priceless, impossible to measure.

They felt that there was a supreme treasure in the pool, very likely a damaged immortal artifact left behind from the battlefield back then. Once it appeared, it would definitely shock the Nine Heavens.

This type of thing was like the Nine Phoenix Furnace, an unmatched magical artifact left behind by a long life being. There weren't many that could be found in this world.

One had to bear in mind that back then, not even every single long life being had one, because the materials were just too hard to find.

As long as the artifact at the bottom of the pool wasn't too damaged, it would become an exceptional killing weapon. If it was a bit more complete than the Nine Phoenix Furnace, then it would undoubtedly become Immeasurable Heaven's number one magical artifact.

Chi!

Xuan Kun took action, clenching his teeth as he traded attacks with Shi Hao. it was because Shi Hao was moving next to him at first, but then quickly passed him, approaching the damaged ancient pool.

Even though they were allied just now, now that it concerned an ancient supreme treasure, the so-called alliance became incredibly weak.

Xuan Kun was originally extremely powerful and tyrannical. If not for the fact that he was seriously injured, his foundation damaged, no one would look down on him, not even Feng Xingtian would dare attack him.

Dao injuries, this was the most terrifying type of injuries. If it was a different cultivator, they would undoubtedly be dead, something even a sect master would find it hard to survive from. However, he had three strands of immortal energy, thus able to preserve his life.

Only, this affected his fighting strength. After releasing this attack, his expression became pale.

Hong!

Shi Hao directly released another fist. Six Dao Reincarnations power shot out, turning into six black waves, rushing out from the six black holes, blasting Xuan Kun until he cried out, large mouthfuls of blood coughed out.

On the other side, moonlight filled the palace. It was incredibly gentle in this palace. Princess Yao Yue was extremely special, surrounded by pure moonlight, just like her name[1].

Right now, she was clashing intensely against Feng Xingtian as well. Lightning erupted between the two, dark heavenly wind and moonlight surging violently, tangling about each other. Bone texts burned brilliantly.

Now that there was an ancient immortal pond before them, no one could remain calm, all of them risking life and limb, wishing to obtain it for themselves.

Hong!

Another loud sound rang out. The four of them were too close, and as a result, even though they were fighting two different battles, the symbols between them still made contact, creating an intense explosion.

This was power that just destroyed ordinary matter, but split the heavenly dome!

Above the abyss, everyone was stupefied, difficult for them to imagine just what kind of battle was being carried out below. It was because there were four symbol lights rushing into the heavens, illuminating the dark night sky, splitting open the sky.

One could imagine that once something was hit by this type of power, there would definitely be nothing left, body and dao erased.

Were these people who cultivated three strands of immortal energy? Too terrifying, high above everyone else. They weren't even in the same world as the rest of them, difficult to fight.

"Previously, the gap between us and those with three strands of immortal energy wasn't that overwhelming, but once they begin producing great dao flowers, it is as if a heavenly moat exists between us, one that is just too difficult to cross..."

Someone sighed, describing a fact.

In the palace, the buildings that carried ancient imprints weren't damaged, still intact after suffering this type of tremendous power.

Being able to exist from the past until now, there had to be a reason for it. There were great dao patterns within the buildings, preventing them from being destroyed.

After Shi Hao, Yao Yue, Xuan Kun, and Feng Xingtian clashed, they rushed towards the ancient pool, all of them reaching their hands into the mist-filled water.

However, they immediately shivered inwardly, as if there was a terrifying weapon pressed against their throats, their body covered in a layer of goosebumps.

It had to be said that all of them decisively withdrew, the expressions on their faces incomparably pale.

Even Princess Yao Yue was no exception. Even though she was naturally beautiful, skin like fine jade, right now, goosebumps covered her body, ruining a bit of her beauty. $n/(o-.v-.e-)\mathcal{L})/\mathcal{B}-1$ (-n

That type of feeling was too powerful, simply as if they made a trip through the underworld, their souls almost frozen and left behind.

"What kind of thing is that?" This was the same question all four of them thought. It wasn't like an immortal artifact, but more as if there was a creature slumbering within.

When they thought of this possibility, they broke out into a cold shiver, minds immediately feeling cold, developing an ominous feeling.

After a momentary silence, while on guard towards each other, they carefully walked forward again, opening their Heavenly Eyes to see what was going on.

Even though they felt uneasy, after closely inspecting this pool, they discovered that this... might very well be a tremendous opportunity that could not be passed up!

They confronted each other, but didn't rashly take action. After arriving here, the four of them only stared at that ancient pond, examining what exactly there was inside.

It was extremely indistinct, the true scene difficult to see even with Heavenly Eyes. They could vaguely see divine spring liquid inside, but there already wasn't much.

All types of spiritual light and multicolored mists surged, as if water was boiling in a world of ice and snow.

The reason why they couldn't see clearly was because that thing was surrounded by chaotic mist wisps, hazy and indistinct.

"It seems to be... a butterfly?" Princess Yao Yue was shocked, because that type of form, the vague shadow, looked extremely similar to a three foot long ancient butterfly.

Shi Hao frowned, because at this time, he felt as if a cauldron he was carrying was becoming a bit strange.

Emperor Butterfly!

It was reviving.

Recently, the Emperor Butterfly had always remained asleep inside of a bone cauldron he carried, not displaying any activity. He never expected that it would wake up here.

Shi Hao was shocked. He was sure that it was a divine butterfly in the pool, lying dormant there. Moreover, there was a huge possibility that it was related to the Emperor Butterfly within him.

It might even be of the same clan.

Emperor Butterflies were too rare, rarely did more than one appear at a time since the ancient times. Some suspected that there was only a single one since the archaic times, that it was herself that underwent continuous rebirth.

Weng!

Inside Shi Hao's body, that cauldron surged with a multicolored haze. The Emperor Butterfly fully awoke. It sensed the aura outside, as if it realized something.

At this time, the mists scattered a bit, the bottom of the primal chaos becoming lighter in color.

"It was an ancient butterfly after all!" Yao Yue was shocked.

The other three all stared blankly, temporarily not taking action.

This butterfly was three foot long. If one only got a hurried glance, the wings even carried an indescribable type of beauty, as if it was this world's most beautiful work of art.

Unfortunately, it suffered from the jealousy of heaven. When one looked carefully through the mist, they would find that it should have already died, the originally brilliant colored wings mostly dim, to the extent where even its body had rotted away.

Only a small portion of golden patterns and colored patterns were left on it, not fading away.

One could imagine that if it was still undamaged, it would definitely be beautiful and stunning. Despite this, there were still waves of immortal light that rose from within the decaying aura.

Those wisps of immortal energy came precisely from the rotting body.

They were all shocked. The so-called 'immortal artifact' hidden in the ancient pond was actually a butterfly that had already died for many years, soaked in spiritual liquid.

"This... was originally a long life being, an unmatched expert!" They were shocked.

It was because there was still immortal energy released after its death, mottled immortal light rising from its body, likely already became an immortal a long time ago.

However, even this type of powerful creature died in the past, clearly fallen in battle, suffering an unimaginable injury, leaving its body in tatters. This all happened in Immortal Ancient Great Era.

A terrifying secret force was corroding its body, left behind by the enemy. After an endless amount of time had passed, it still remained, truly not simple.

"A long life being!"

Regardless of whether it was Xuan Kun, Feng Xingtian, or Yao Yue, their eyes were burning, looking like they were ready to take action to seize it at any moment.

It was because this was an ancient undying immortal, a paramount being that couldn't be produced in this world. Even though it began to decay, its body damaged, it was still priceless.

There might be some artifacts inside the butterfly's body!

There weren't many creatures of this caliber even in Immortal Ancient Great Era, the most terrifying lords of heaven and earth, dominators of this world. Anything they left behind was unimaginably valuable.

If they found dao books, weapons, or other things, then that would be even more astonishing, these things would shake up the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Specks of multicolored light shone within Shi Hao's body. The Emperor Butterfly moved quite slowly, wishing to crawl out from the bone cauldron.

1. Yao = inviting, Yue = moon

Chapter 1123 - Wind Lord

The Emperor Butterfly revived here, startling Shi Hao, and then he became pleasantly surprised. There was a butterfly in the ancient pond as well, vaguely waiting for something!

"If there is an immortal treasure, how will we divide it?" Xuan Kun's voice was coarse. He was heavily injured, not wishing to fight any longer.

Princess Yao Yue looked at Shi Hao, and while smiling sweetly, said, "What does dao friend think?"

Feng Xingtian was moved. He feared that the three would join hands to defeat him first, because not long ago, the three had tried to eliminate him.

"Dividing between the three of us isn't a problem." Shi Hao nodded.

"Good!" Princess Yao Yue laughed, large eyes bright and beautiful like the radiance of spring, smile enough to topple a city. Holy radiance shone down on her snow-white skin, her head of beautiful hair sparkling.

Hong!

Feng Xingtian took action, not hesitating at all, immediately attacking. It was because those three excluded him, definitely going to try to eliminate him. $n_{\mathcal{O}} \mathcal{V}e$ - $l_{\mathcal{B}}/ln$

He had to strike first and gain the upper hand, rushing to attack. Darkness power surged, strong winds stirred about, as if it was going to blow down the stars in the cosmos, incomparably terrifying.

Unfortunately, the three of them also immediately took action, all of them using ancient heavenly arts, power exceptional, blasting through his heavenly wind, sending him flying.

Even with his great divine abilities, he still couldn't face the three great experts. They were all people who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, all fully aware of how frightening the others were.

Heavenly arts clashed, precious techniques overlaying on top of each other. Shi Hao's Six Dao Reincarnations was the most astonishing, six black holes moving about, time flowing chaotically, the years changing, reincarnation going full circle, astonishing to the extreme!

Peng!

This time, they wanted to eliminate the other party as quickly as possible. Shi Hao's group of three used their most powerful methods, wishing to kill him here, thus, another round of attacks arrived.

True Dragon sounds and phoenix cries immediately tore through the sky!

Dark heavenly wind roared about. Feng Xingtian struggled, doing everything he could to quickly retreat, avoid the attacks.

Only, no matter how fast he ran, he was still struck. He cried out, blood spraying out of his mouth.

Haha...

Suddenly, a cold laughter sounded, making them shiver inwardly. Shi Hao. Yao Yue, and Xuan Kun's bodies went rigid, as if they fell into an icehouse, their bodies freezing.

A powerful creature appeared, locking onto them from not far away.

Right now, every fine hair on their bodies stood on end, feeling a chill run through their bodies from head to toe. It was as if they were locked onto by a prehistoric beast, unable to move at all.

What kind of creature was this? Where did it come from? They didn't know.

It was clear that this creature was just much too stronger than them. It arrived silently, only when it was close did they detect it.

"Is it that ancient butterfly?" Yao Yue's voice was shaking, extremely unnatural. Apart from that rotting butterfly, was there anything else?

"Didn't the ancient butterfly die in the last great era?" Xuan Kun backed up, staring forward.

The mists scattered. A humanoid figure walked out, arriving in the underground palace.

For some reason, Yao Yue and Xuan Kun both released a breath of air. Regardless, something from the outside world was much easier to deal with than that rotting butterfly corpse.

However, Shi Hao didn't feel like that. That person stared at him as soon as it entered, an extremely cold intent released from its body.

"A bit interesting, Six Dao Reincarnations Ancient Heavenly Art appeared in this world again, truly eventful times." It said quietly.

After entering, the mists scattered. It revealed its true appearance.

This was a middle-aged man with a medium stature, extremely sturdy, but not all that tall. He looked like he was cast from brass, golden radiance flowing through his skin.

His eyes were extremely sharp, as if there were two small suns shining!

He couldn't be called handsome, can only be considered ordinary. However, there was a type of imposingness being exerted, as if he was the only sovereign of this world. His pupils carried coldness, as well as a type of contempt as he swept them through the people here.

It was clear that he didn't take any of these people seriously, not caring much at all about Shi Hao, Yao Yue, these types of younger generation.

This was an embodiment of strength. With his long and profound cultivation, he could naturally easily kill these people.

"Sixth Uncle!" Feng Xingtian was pleasantly surprised, calling out.

He never expected to see his clan's uncle here, a powerful individual who rose up during the Heavenly Deity Realm, an extremely stunning figure from the Wind Clan.

Feng Zhao wasn't all that stunning in his early years, never cultivating immortal energy, but he finally leapt out in the Heavenly Deity Realm. After undergoing a great rebirth, exchanging his flesh and bones, he exceeded his peers.

This was someone who had prepared for a long time, only obtaining some accomplishments after cultivating for five hundred years. Then, he shot up unstoppably, rising triumphantly.

Now, he was deep and immeasurable, one foot already stepped into an extremely mysterious domain, an unimaginably powerful existence. His status in Wind Clan was extremely important.

Now, he was known as Wind Lord!

One had to understand that Wind Clan was a long life family. They had previously produced people who were undying, their backing deep, terrifying beyond compare.

To have the title Wind Lord in this type of family, his status in the family was clear and easy to see. This was an extremely formidable individual, one who was hard to deal with.

In the past, when Wind Clan's old ancestor learned that a youth with the surname Shi from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces was coming to Immeasurable Heaven, after only a few sentences, Wind Lord left to make arrangements.

It was precisely him who found Yuan Qing, having him take action.

"Sixth uncle, why did you come here?" Feng Xingtian was shocked, not knowing how this individual from his clan who was given this lord title came here.

"Wu, decided to walk around after a long period of meditation. Turned into a small cultivator to ride on your academy's warship, coming here to take a look." Feng Zhao said.

When they heard this, Yao Yue and Xuan Kun's expressions turned pale, having a feeling that things were about to become extremely bad. Wind Lord was just too strong, unexpectedly avoiding those elders, not being discovered.

If he didn't come, Feng Xingtian would most likely be in danger, likely be killed here. However, now that Wind Lord suddenly appeared, it immediately changed the situation.

This was just too sudden, no one expecting this type of result.

"Xuan Kun, you're not bad, quite courageous, talent exceptional. If you were given another few hundred years of time, you would definitely turn into a dragon and soar into the sky." Wind Lord commented.

Then, he looked towards Princess Yao Yue, eyes carrying admiration. "Yao Yue, it has been a few years since we last met, you are becoming more and more beautiful. With immortal energy, you really are a beauty in this world."

For some reason, being complemented like this made Princess Yao Yue feel extremely uncomfortable. She saw a bit of strangeness in the depths of the other party's gaze that made her uneasy. She revealed a forced smile and said, "Feng Sixth Uncle and I have previously met."

They were both from long life families, but there was definitely a competitive relationship.

"Senior Feng, what are your intentions?" Xuan Kun asked.

"You all are all exceptional geniuses who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, the fall of any one of you would be a great loss. After all, this world is about to become chaotic, so there are still hopes placed on you all to calm the chaos." Feng Zhao said.

Xuan Kun didn't say anything. He couldn't help but feel a bit stifled.

Yao Yue took two steps back, feeling extremely uneasy this entire time. It was because the other party's eyes carried a type of unruliness, as well as a type of passion when looking at her body. Even though she was a heavenly talent, she still hadn't risen up yet, unable to look down on the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. She currently felt extremely worried.

"Only, it isn't too good for too many people to know about my existence here. Interfering isn't too good." Feng Zhao said.

Feng Xingtian knew that this sixth uncle came to protect him, but also to see what heavenly deity institution's true intentions were. That was why he turned into an ordinary person and mixed within.

"What do you want?" Regardless of whether it was Xuan Kun or Princess Yao Yue, their expressions changed, having a bad feeling inside.

"Hate to have to kill you all, should just follow me." Feng Zhao said.

Their expressions immediately changed. The most terrible thing happened after all. The other party desired their bodies with three strands of immortal energy, as well as to research their heavenly arts, secret methods, and other things.

"Don't worry, you all won't disappear from this world. I do not wish to become a sinner in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths..." He said while laughing.

Shi Hao sighed. He saw clearly from the side that this person was extremely sinister, coming with great malice. There was definitely no way for them to interact kindly at this point.

When he thought of this, he prepared to use the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, Lightning Emperor Armor and others to protect himself.

Suddenly, Feng Zhao turned around towards Shi Hao, saying, "I loathe those who use the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art!"

Shi Hao didn't say anything, only coldly staring at him.

"Then it'll just start from you. Your flesh shell is quite strong, worth stripping off. If it is carefully refined, perhaps an exceptional expert can be molded."

Feng Zhao walked a circle around Shi Hao, as if he was looking at a commodity. Killing and seizing, this choice was entirely in his hands.

Yao Yue and Xuan Kun's expressions changed. Was this their end as well? They came from great clans, so they previously heard a few strange rumors. Just the thought alone made their scalps become numb.

It was to the extent where they knew that there were cultivators who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, backgrounds mysterious, origins unclear, related to some ancient evil inheritances.

They might be witnesses soon. Feng Zhao knew these methods, possibly seizing their dao fruit, using their flesh shells to nurture others.

"Wu, it'll start from you. Are you going to do it voluntarily, or will you wait for me to take action?" Feng Zhao stared at Shi Hao.

Chapter 1124 - Beheading Wind

Shi Hao really wanted to curse. Did this person even want any face?

This was clearly a big shot, moreover an extremely profound super expert who had the chance to become a supreme being, yet he came to harm the younger generation.

"Ha, not going to talk? This young one seems to be quite stubborn. However, I am quite fond of remodeling, in the future, your flesh will become the paramount figure of a generation." Feng Zhao said, carrying a faint smile.

Right now, he truly did treat Shi Hao like goods, not scared of anything unexpected happening. With someone as powerful as him here, who could go against him?

"You are extremely despicable!" Shi Hao said.

"Is that so? No one has said that to me before, all of them calling me Wind Lord." A faint smile hung on Feng Zhao's face, calm and unruffled, not in a rush to take action.

"Hypocrite, shameful!" Shi Hao cursed.

"Wind sixth uncle, this isn't too good, right?" Yao Yue spoke, trying to advise against this. It wasn't really for Shi Hao's sake, but rather that she knew that after Shi Hao became the first, she and Xuan Kun would become the second and third.

It was to the extent where her end might be even more lamentable. She knew how rarely seen her own appearance was. Just now, this expert from the Wind Clan's eyes were red-hot, making her uneasy.

"What is not good? I really do cherish talent." Feng Zhao said with a smile.

"We have cultivated three strands of immortal energy, not many to be found even throughout the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. If we disappeared at the same time, there will definitely be a great disturbance." Xuan Kun said.

"Oh? But what does that have to do with me? Who would even know that I came here?" Feng Zhao didn't seem to mind, and then he looked towards Feng Xingtian, saying, "Perhaps I should erase this nephew of mine's memories too, just to be a bit safer."

Feng Xingtian was stunned. This clan uncle really was quite careful.

"The world is about to become chaotic. Doing things like this, aren't you scared of provoking public anger? You have to understand that we have to fight a desperate struggle in the Desolate Border, fight against true enemies. If we died so tragically under your hands, do you have any conscience?" Yao Yue berated.

"This world will become chaotic anyway, no one can stop it. The Nine Heavens Ten Earths will all be overturned, great families all becoming dust, still unable to escape Immortal Ancient Great Era's fate." Feng Zhao said, incredibly cold, eyes deep as he said, "You all don't need to worry, I will make sure to make use of you all to create several exceptional experts. There is no need to go to the Desolate Border, just protecting me and some clansmen and it's enough."

"You are too despicable, acting so selfishly with no regard for the general situation, do you not fear the wrath of heaven?!" Yao Yue berated.

While everyone was talking with each other, Shi Hao's consciousness entered the cauldron, communicating with the Emperor Butterfly. It told him a piece of astonishing information!

"Wu, let's just end things here. I don't have the patience to speak too much to you all. This is already the last phase of this world, almost all creatures wiped out, not many left over. What dealing with the creatures of the other side? Completely useless. We will still be defeated in the end, blood dyeing abandoned earth." Feng Zhao turned around, walking towards Shi Hao again, saying, "In this type of cruel world, still thinking about righteousness, really is a bit laughable. Humans are selfish, only survival is real."

"You will suffer the wrath of heaven." Shi Hao stared at him.

"Wrath of heaven? That is just a joke. What can it do?" Feng Zhao laughed loudly, his face carrying an expression of disdain.

"The wrath of heaven I am talking about is not that so-called sky, but rather a method that destroys you, a power that can frighten you." Shi Hao said.

At this critical juncture, he wasn't rushed or impatient, instead looking at the other party with an ice-cold expression, extremely calm.

"Ha, then come and destroy me! Please invite out this so-called wrath of heaven. Right now, submit to me and prosper, or oppose me and perish. Nothing a younger generation like you can say is of any use!" Feng Zhao spoke extremely domineeringly.

Hu!

A cool breeze appeared not far out. Auspicious multicolored specks of light appeared from that spiritual pool, mists spreading outwards.

"Yi, don't tell me this rotting immortal butterfly still has some abnormalities?" Feng Zhao said to himself, staring there. Then, he looked towards Shi Hao, saying, "You, go take a look."

When Shi Hao heard this, he gave him a look, and then walked over.

"Carry out that ancient butterfly." Feng Zhao ordered.

That was an unmatched expert, within it possibly dao books, immortal artifacts, and other things. Feng Zhao had already been looking forward to it for a long time, hoping to obtain something.

Shi Hao didn't reply, and then stood by that ancient pond. n.-o-.v)(E--l/- ℓ -)1.-n

"Even though you cultivated three strands of immortal energy, have exceptional talents, you are nothing more than a hatchling, too weak to even stand up to the wind, yet you dare defy my will? Just a foolish thing who doesn't understand the difference between life and death!" Feng Zhao's face fell.

He raised his hand, grabbing towards Shi Hao. If he was carried out, there would definitely be no lack of humiliation and torture.

However, right at that time, clouds and mists surged from within that pool, carrying a decaying aura. An ancient butterfly rose, surrounded by primal chaos. It rushed towards that hand.

It was too fast, impossible to react to!

Hong!

An enormous noise sounded. Immortal mists surged. That hand exploded, smashed into by that ancient butterfly, turning into a blast of bloody mist.

This change was too astonishing. The people present were all stupefied.

As for Feng Zhao, his complexion was deathly pale, blood flowing out from his broken wrist. He quickly withdrew, simply unable to believe what was happening.

After all these years, his cultivation advanced by the day, now known as Wind Lord, his status becoming extremely revered. How many people could injure him like that?

A decaying butterfly actually broke his right hand.

Kacha!

At Feng Zhao's broken wrist, the bones regrew, flesh regenerating. When one cultivated to his extent, the body could be quickly restored. The right hand was about to be reformed.

Moreover, Feng Zhao was quickly backing up, searching for favorable terrain, trying to pull open the distance between himself and the ancient butterfly. This sudden change truly gave him quite the fright.

Even Yao Yue and Xuan Kun were shocked. Things were happening too quickly.

"Just a rotting ancient butterfly, I thought it was some type of magical artifact. Do you think you can defeat me now? Not knowing the height of the sky or the depth of the earth!" Feng Zhao's face was overcast. Being injured just now was completely unexpected.

"Then feel free to come at me all you want." Shi Hao said.

"Idiot, you will never understand just how great the difference between us is. Just a dead thing, won't be able to display any uncanny effects!" Feng Zhao spoke. He took action again.

However, shocking changes happened again. That decaying butterfly was incredibly quick-witted, immediately moving through the void, rushing over to smash into him.

Feng Zhao was alarmed. Even someone as powerful as him backed up, feeling uneasy.

However, that ancient butterfly that had originally passed away for many years, at this time, seemed to have developed life. It gently spread its wings, and then the world immediately split open!

"Not good!" Feng Zhao cried out.

This type of thing was too terrifying, too mysterious and strange.

When that ancient butterfly flapped its wings, strand after strand of immortal energy was released. That type of power was incomparable, making even someone as powerful as him shiver inwardly.

Only, he didn't really understand how a decaying corpse could display the brilliance of when it was alive, still have a consciousness. Could it be that it was still alive?

Hong!

When this decaying ancient butterfly moved its wings, heaven and earth split apart, making Feng Zhao cough out large mouthfuls of blood, his face turning pale.

Of course, the most frightening thing was that this butterfly's speed was too fast. It threw itself over, covering Feng Zhao beneath.

Ah...

The two made contact, smashing together. Feng Zhao released a miserable scream. This was originally an ultra powerful individual, strong to an alarming degree, yet now, he was in such a miserable and helpless situation.

Pu!

After the ancient butterfly threw itself at him, he immediately began to break apart. He couldn't handle that type of pressure, unable to endure that frightening swoop.

The ancient butterfly looked like it was rotten, decaying, but it had immortal dao energy. It was previously an undying creature, but even though it died, its body still exuded immortal dao power. As a result, no creatures in this world could endure its might!

"How could it be like this?!" This was Feng Zhao's final unwilling angry roar.

Then, his body began to split apart, continuously crumbling. After being struck by the decaying butterfly, Feng Zhao's entire body rotted, exploding with a hong sound.

Not even his primordial spirit was able to escape, blasted apart by that ancient butterfly, dying here.

The remaining people were petrified. This was all unimaginable. Feng Zhao who was acting so domineeringly just now died in the blink of an eye, becoming a corpse. It was just too bizarre.

At the same time, they broke out into a cold sweat. Someone who was that powerful withered away so quickly, unable to take a single blow before the undying power.

After killing Feng Zhao, the ancient butterfly returned to the pool, falling inside, going dormant again.

What was going on? Yao Yue and Xuan Kun were both stunned.

Soon after, they knew that this would inevitably stir up a great storm. Wind Lord died, if news of this got out, it would definitely be explosive, shaking up all of Immeasurable Heaven.

It was because this person's status in Wind Clan was extremely high, having the qualifications to inherit the sect!

"Sixth Uncle!" Feng Xingtian cried out.

For him, this was simply a nightmare. A rotting butterfly directly killed an ultra powerful figure, causing him to explode. It was just too unrealistic.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao took action with all of his strength, rushing murderously at Feng Xingtian.

During this time, apart from Shi Hao, no one noticed a tiny golden butterfly enter that pond, approaching the ancient butterfly.

Neither Yao Yue nor Xuan Kun took action, both of them watching from the side. It was because they found it too hard to calm down. Wind Lord died in too strange of a manner, actually exploding on the spot.

Feng Xingtian was extremely strong, but he suffered from serious injuries. Now that he saw his own clan uncle fall, his mind was long in chaos. He was at a disadvantage in all aspects during this battle, losing the initiative.

Pu!

Finally, Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art was used. Feng Xingtian was seriously injured. A fist smashed through his body, a large bloody hole that went straight through his body appeared, front and back shining.

His body then began to break apart, ultimately crumbling!

Chapter 1125 - Bone Key

The expression Feng Xingtian's face froze, mouth long opened. However, he already couldn't say anything, droplets of blood continuously flowing out.

Moreover, all parts of his body began to break down, dark red blood splashing out. It was a shocking sight.

Pu! n σV e-lB/In

He no longer existed, turning into a pile of blood and bone, dying just like that.

Shi Hao was shocked. Six Dao Reincarnations Ancient Heavenly Art was powerful after all. This strike was incredibly domineering, killing a heaven warping genius.

Not far out, Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun were shocked. A heavenly talent with three strands of immortal energy died just like that? It really was shocking.

This was not a small matter, definitely something that will shake up Immeasurable Heaven. The exceptionally talented Feng Xingtian withered away just like that!

A piece of golden bone flickered in the blood, about to rush into the sky and leave.

Chi!

Shi Hao was shocked. He produced a streak of lightning that turned into a Suan Ni. It roared, throwing itself over, intercepting that golden bone piece.

Only, this bone piece was a bit strange, unexpectedly blasting through the Suan Ni, and then rushing up again, abou to escape the underground palace and leave this abyss.

Princess Yao Yue took action, producing a sphere of gentle moonlight, pouring it over that bone piece symbol, making it sluggish again.

Hong!

Xuan Kun also took action, both hands forming an imprint, producing overflowing light and sealing up this symbol.

Shi Hao naturally understood what this was, definitely a life preserving symbol, the secret treasure granted by the heavenly deity institution. He never expected it to be different from that of the ordinary disciples'.

Shi Hao displayed the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art. Six black holes appeared, brandishing and tangling about, immediately locking down that bone symbol, and then crushing it into fine powder.

A faint miserable scream sounded, and thus, Feng Xingtian truly fell, forever unable to revive again.

Shi Hao stood in place without saying anything for a long time. A young supreme being who had three strands of immortal energy was killed by him just like that, it felt a bit unreal.

Was it because the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art was too powerful, or was it to say that Feng Xingtian was too weak?

This was the first time Shi Hao killed a heaven warping individual who had three strands of immortal energy. If news got out, this would stir up great waves, all sides would be greatly shocked.

"Too weak, could it be that Feng Xingtian is just some young talent nurtured through some strange method? Was the so-called three strands of immortal energy stripped off of another, not cultivated by himself?" Shi Hao said.

When they heard him say this, Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun were both speechless.

Then, the two separated from him, remaining on guard. It was because this was a dangerous individual. He killed Feng Xingtian, the effects of this long-lasting and great!

Of course, there was Wind Lord as well, even more powerful. This was someone who might very well become the supreme being of a generation, yet he died mysteriously here.

"How will we explain the events here?" Princess Yao Yue asked, staring at the two pools of blood on the ground. Those two's origins were extremely great, if news got out, it would definitely raise a great storm.

"Even though Wind Lord died here, it's not like anyone knows that he came here." Xuan Kun said.

"Correct!" Shi Hao nodded, feeling extremely satisfied towards this explanation.

Wind Lord had a venerable position. He suffered this type of thing here, and if news got out, there would be great trouble. Even Princess Yao Yue, Xuan Kun, and Shi Hao would be heavily investigated.

That was why they didn't wish to leak out his matters.

Kacha!

Right now, that divine pond was breaking apart, releasing this sound, drawing the three individuals' attention.

"Yi, why is the ancient butterfly about to split apart?" Princess Yao Yue's expression changed.

Symbols began to shine around that decaying butterfly's body. Cracks appeared one after another, and then it almost broke apart into pieces.

Unfortunately, there were no dao books or immortal weapons, leaving them quite disappointed.

Shi Hao was the only one who was moved, because the Emperor Butterfly was changing. It was hiding inside, absorbing that rotting butterfly's immortal dao aura, undergoing an astonishing change.

In reality, the reason why he was able to kill Wind Lord was all because of the Emperor Butterfly. It could interact with that ancient butterfly, understanding various things.

That ancient butterfly naturally died, but it still had battle instincts, terrifying beyond compare.

Meanwhile, the Emperor Butterfly was of the same type of species as it, so they could interact with each other, leading to what happened just now.

Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun both stared at the ancient butterfly that was cracking apart. In the end, they sighed. When they saw it gradually decay, spiritual essence scattering away, they resolutely turned around, quickly rushing into the underground palace depths.

It was because they knew that the so-called undying being's flesh was finished, not leaving behind any opportunities. Instead of wasting time here, it might be better for them to just rush into the underground depths and search for other opportunities.

Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun moved together, disappearing from this place, clearly still feeling restraining fear towards Shi Hao, scared that he would attack them.

Shi Hao stood where he was without moving, calmly waiting for the Emperor Butterfly to return.

"Did those two discover the Emperor Butterfly?" Shi Hao frowned. He wasn't certain.

When those two left, within that splitting precious pond, that ancient butterfly began to rot further and further, breaking down faster and faster. There were some places that turned into condensed blood and flying ashes.

The Emperor Butterfly sensed something, discovering that those two left, so its body began to flourish with radiance, shining like an immortal lamp, raging brilliantly.

The immortal dao aura contained within the pool surged out together with its body, the so-called secret force rushing out. This was especially the case with a sphere of golden true blood that even more so entered its body.

Of course, that wasn't merging, but rather temporarily sealed within its flesh. Time was needed before it would truly be refined and absorbed.

Even Shi Hao was a bit stupefied. This was a type of tremendous natural luck.

Without a doubt, if the others were here, they would be jealous. This was blood left behind by a long life being, and now, it merged with that of a later generation.

"This is an inheritance that belongs to my Emperor Butterfly bloodline, passed down through blood." The Emperor Butterfly transmitted sound to Shi Hao.

Shi Hao was a bit moved. The Emperor Butterfly would definitely become stronger because of this, its future accomplishments immeasurable.

"I absorbed the leftover immortal dao energy, so my body will undergo another transformation and change, have to sleep again." The Emperor Butterfly said.

Shi Hao was shocked. This fella had just revived, yet was going to fall asleep. How long was it going to sleep now?

He had two fellas on him, one the Divine Striking Stone, the other precisely this Emperor Butterfly, both of them always sleeping, unknown just when they would finish their final transformation.

It was clear that once they revived, they would definitely undergo astonishing changes.

Shi Hao didn't waste time here. He also rushed into the underground palace depths. There was at least a stalk of divine medicine here, and if he could find other dao books, immortal artifacts, and other things, then the opportunity would be even greater.

This place was cold and cheerless, silent without sound.

It was too secluded and cold without a bit of aura. Ancient trees filled this place, drowning out many buildings.

Shi Hao was like a specter as he wandered about here, entering and exiting ancient buildings one after another.

Unfortunately, all of the palaces were extremely empty. There were damaged artifacts and skeletal remains, but they had long decayed, not really anything of value.

It was clear that this place had previously been swept through, being cleaned out.

Immortal Battlefield, the battles that had been carried out here were just too shocked. The people from Immortal Ancient Great Era were defeated, all of their caves looted, most of the treasures brought away.

Shi Hao sighed, feeling a wave of powerlessness. There were definitely enemies who grasped Immortal Ancient secret methods in the other world. How were they supposed to win in the future?

One had to bear in mind that in the last great era, they seized an overwhelming victory that left those of this world in despair. If they were able to obtain all types of treasures from that great era afterwards, then it really was difficult to imagine how people on this side of the Desolate Border were going to resist.

No wonder the recordings in various remains were all so dejected, feeling like all hope was lost, too difficult for later generations to contend against!

This wasn't without reason!

"Perhaps only by establishing a brand new cultivation system and transcend, walking a different path, can we win!" Shi Hao said.

While moving through these ancient buildings, he didn't discover any valuable things. In the end, he arrived in the innermost depths, seeing the central palace.

This was an enormous palace that was like a great peak. It towered there, and even though a large half of it was covered by vines, it was still difficult to hide its grandness and magnificence.

With a shua sound, Shi Hao entered. There were unexpectedly wisps of chaotic energy here. One could see how unordinary this place was.

He heard Yao Yue and Xuan Kun's shouts. The two people were here, unexpectedly chasing after a stalk of divine medicine.

That was a Flame Leaf Orchid, entirely scarlet-red, as if a flame was burning around it. It surged with auspicious light, releasing spiritual essence.

This was a stalk of divine medicine that had previously been recorded in bone books, extremely well-known. Only, after endless time had passed, it was never seen again. None of them expected to find a stalk here.

Even though divine medicines weren't as unique as long life medicines, there still weren't too many of them, every single type only having three or four stalks.

Flame Leaf Orchid was scarlet like jade, fiery light overflowing from it. From time to time, it entered the ground, speed extremely fast. Even though the two were extremely powerful, they still couldn't capture this stalk of medicine.

Shi Hao walked forward, also wishing to capture it, but he had heard that as long as it was a divine medicine, once its roots landed on the ground, it could merge into the earth, difficult to capture.

It seemed like the rumors had a set amount of reasoning after all, or else why couldn't the two capture it?

Shi Hao also took action. Sure enough, when it took root in the earth, it immediately seemed to have vanished, not being caught.

Then, it appeared again, as if it was purposely provoking them.

"En?" Shi Hao was shocked. He sensed a familiar aura from the palace. It belonged to that headless existence.

Could it be that the divine medicine was baiting them, hoping that they would stay here for a long time? It was because that headless creature was going to return, and when that time came, no one would be able to escape.

Shi Hao temporarily stopped his movements, gazing towards the depths that towered like mountains. There was an altar there, on it arranged fine precious cases and other things.

However, regardless of whether it was the precious case or other find objects, none of them were precious artifacts, only pretty decorations.

That eye-grabbing precious case seemed to have carried a rare object, but now, there was nothing inside.

Shi Hao walked over. After the precious case was opened, he saw a palm length groove. From its shape, it should be a key.

This made him feel a sense of absurdness. There was actually a key stored inside of the most beautiful case on this massive altar within the central palace.

Of course, that key had long been removed!

This altar's surface was covered densely in cracks, in a bad state.

Shi Hao opened his Heavenly Eyes, carefully searching about. However, he didn't discover anything. This was just an abandoned ancient palace.

Those two were still chasing after the divine medicine. They had came here before Shi Hao, but at the time, the two lacked calmness.

Peng!

Shi Hao wanted to move this cracked altar, see if there was anything below it. In the end, he discovered that it was incredibly sturdy.

He exhausted a tremendous amount of strength, and only then did he move it. The altar was moved to the side. During this process, more cracks appeared on the altar.

"En?!" Suddenly, Shi Hao was shocked. When he exhausted his strength to move aside the altar, through the gaps in the cracks, he discovered that there was a white bone key inside the altar, polished from sparkling white bone.

This left Shi Hao confused. Just now, he had examined this place with his Heavenly Eyes yet didn't sense anything. Why could he see it now?

Soon after, he was pleasantly surprised. This should be the bone key that was originally consecrated on the altar, right?!

Chapter 1126 - Wind Arise

He didn't find anything after searching everywhere, but when he turned around, he just happened to see it stuck in the cracks.

This really was unexpected. Shi Hao was both shocked and extremely happy. This thing was definitely not ordinary, and he actually discovered it just like that.

The altar was definitely not simple, a faint purple color, the stone material thick and heavy, giving off a majestic type of feeling. The bone key was resting in the cracks that had just opened up.

It was obvious that many people came here in the past, searched around, but didn't find anything in the end and left. Only this empty case was left behind.

Shi Hao changed locations. He opened his Heavenly Eyes to examine this place, but it was the same result; he still didn't see that bone key. His eyes peered through the altar, not detecting anything.

"Really is strange!" It was just as he suspected. This bone key was formidable, clearly there, yet the symbols released by the Heavenly Eyes couldn't see through it.

He didn't waste any time, returning to his original position. He reached his hand out to remove this key. It was shining and smooth, snow-white like jade. This really was a key!

What kind of place did this ancient key open?

Shi Hao tried to activate it, and as a result, wisps of chaotic energy rose. It was shocking to the extreme, as if a supreme treasure covered in dust was waiting to revive.

However, when he continued to use divine force, this key didn't display any changes. It was sparkling and translucent, white like ivory, moreover carrying a type of great dao aura.

The endless symbols and terrifying fluctuations he was expecting didn't appear. It really was just a key, just that its materials were special, tough like Immortal Gold.

Shi Hao's mind was moved. He produced the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, comparing the two side by side. He discovered that their pure white color and smoothness were shockingly similar.

"The same type of material?" He was startled, eyes immediately starting to burn fiercely. n-)OVe ℓ b1n

Shi Hao exerted force, this time not activating it, but instead trying to break it. Divine might overflowed, sweeping out like ocean waves, the power enough to kill several dozen heavenly deities.

However, this key was not moved in the slightest, not even displaying a single crack, completely enduring it.

Was this thing related to the True Primordial Record? It might very well have been polished by the same type of bone, truly strange!

Shi Hao couldn't remain calm, his mind rising and falling violently.

He quickly put it away to prevent the other two from noticing. This thing was too important. Once news got out, it would trigger a huge commotion, the hidden experts from heavenly deity institution would definitely take action.

Shi Hao continued to study this altar, lifting it up, from time to time striking it fiercely, producing even more cracks. He examined its contents to see if there was anything else.

This thing really was quite heavy. Shi Hao even began to suspect that it might have been refined from a star.

The two were still shouting in the distance, trying to catch the divine medicine, now really annoyed. They were heavenly talents, yet here, they were provoked again and again by a stalk of divine medicine, unable to catch it.

Of course, the two would also divert some of their attention towards Shi Hao from time to time, see if he obtained anything. However, they didn't realize that Shi Hao already obtained a bone key.

"Need help?"

Finally, Shi Hao gave up on the altar, because he didn't find anything else even when the entire altar was pretty much broken by him.

"Alright, we will join hands to force this divine medicine out. When the time comes, we'll split it!" Princess Yao Yue said with a smiling expression.

Even though they said it like this, they knew that the chances of it happening weren't high. That headless creature might return at any time, so if they were truly stopped here, they would undoubtedly die.

Flame Leaf Orchid was intelligent, able to flee. It could merge with the earth and move between the intangible.

This thing really was provoking them, appearing from time to time.

An expanse of moonlight scattered down, surrounding it. Princess Yao Yue took action.

Shi Hao stamped down on the ground, secretly using Willow Deity's method. Strand after strand of golden divine chains extended from the sole of his feet into the ground to imprison this stalk of divine medicine.

Willow Deity's technique, against plant type creatures, had a type of overwhelming superiority.

However, he still failed. When the golden divine chains of order reached into the ground, he discovered that there were many complex ancient formations tangling about.

Hong!

Suddenly, a tremendous noise sounded. It was as if the heavens collapsed and earth caved in, extending towards this place from the distance.

Shi Hao turned around and immediately ran, not even taking the time to think. He immediately shot out several tens of thousands of zhang, leaving the underground palace and escaping the abyss, rushing into the distance.

Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun acted similarly, raising their speed to the limit as they left. They were extremely sullen; not only were they unable to obtain anything, they even had to flee for their lives in such a sorry state.

Along the way, Shi Hao used a Realm Shattering Symbol, crossing through the void!

He discovered with shock that the Realm Shattering Symbol's power had weakened considerably, being greatly inhibited here. However, it still displayed some effect.

Hong!

A large black hand entered the void, striking towards him.

Shi Hao was shocked, quickly changing directions. At the same time, he activated the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram to protect himself.

Boundless divine force surged. The void was shattered, this place like a painting that fell into a raging flame. Blinding light surged, burning fiercely, but soon after, it went out again.

"So dangerous!" Shi Hao wiped off a handful of sweat, appearing in a ruined mountain region.

That creature operated more on instinct than will. It didn't even have a head, so what part of its former self could it even retain? If it was any other creature, they would have long returned to dust and earth.

However, this ancient corpse that fell in this Immortal Battlefield and was buried next to a divine medicine couldn't be assessed with normal reasoning.

"That hand slapped towards me... weren't the other two let off too easily?" Shi Hao said to himself.

However, he couldn't complain too much, because his gains from this trip were tremendous. Just the fact that the key was of the same material as the True Primordial Record meant that it wasn't an ordinary item.

Perhaps one day, a heaven shocking opportunity might even appear before him.

Apart from this, the Emperor Butterfly could be said to be one of the biggest winners. Shi Hao was looking forward to the day it woke up.

Around the abyss, everyone shivered inwardly, keeping quiet out of fear. That headless creature was too powerful, that palm flipping the sky and earth when it descended. Ghosts cried and deities howled, the irregular scenes astonishing.

The most shocking thing was that a top level figure from heavenly deity academy appeared, fighting against it, yet was actually at a disadvantage.

Everyone ran, not daring to approach this area. Only after who knew how much time had passed was peace returned to this place.

"What? Feng Xingtian died, killed by someone in the abyss?!"

Soon after, explosive news was released, shocking this entire ancient land, leaving the geniuses from all different powers stupefied.

That was someone who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, yet he died just like that, killed by someone. It was a bit unreal.

"It has to just be a rumor. How did you all hear about this, who told you this?"

"The soul lamp on the golden warship went out, are you still going to tell me this information is fake? An elder immediately flipped the table he was at, this elder rumored to be related to the Wind Clan."

"Heavens! Feng Xingtian died, this really is shocking news! Someone who has three strands of immortal energy met this type of end!"

The masses were speechless. Then, they began to discuss among themselves. Everyone felt like this happened just too suddenly. This was a heavenly talent that was being fostered as a seed, yet he died just like that.

"Which vicious individual did this?" Everyone felt a great curiosity, wishing to know just who exactly it was that killed Feng Xingtian.

One could just imagine Wind Clan's reaction to this. The child they used endless heavenly treasures on, who soaked in divine medicine elixirs since he was young was killed just like that, how could they be willing to let things go?

All types of rumors flew about, some people saying that it was Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun who killed him.

As a result, these two immediately rejected the rumors, firmly denying it out of fear of bringing disaster onto themselves. It was because Wind Clan's anger definitely wouldn't be small, and if they wanted revenge, even a long life family would feel apprehensive.

"Who is that vicious person?! Could it really be that person we saw before?" There were some who began to have second thoughts.

Quite a few people previously saw that there was someone who fought against Feng Xingtian while they entering the abyss' underground palace. This was just too frightening. He was actually able to kill the Wind Clan's young supreme being, what kind of origins did he have?

"We should stop making random guesses, it is definitely one of those geniuses in the academy who normally keeps a low profile, but have cultivated three strands of immortal energy!" Someone made this speculation.

Shi Hao found Wang Xi. This exceptional beauty was in quite the miserable state, half her body covered in blood, even the ancient war-chariot damaged, as if it had suffered a vicious attack.

"Yi, fairy, what happened to you?" Shi Hao was shocked. At the same time, he suppressed an urge to smile. This heavenly talent actually ended up having this type of thing happen to her.

Wang Xi didn't say anything. It was clear that she was attacked again, only able to escape again after running for a long time.

"Feng Xingtian died?" She asked.

"Correct, I personally saw it!" Shi Hao replied, and then he walked forward, saying, "Actually, I was about to personally get rid of him, but in the end, someone else ended up interfering. Sigh, it was such a great opportunity, but it was taken by that person just like that!"

He had a vexed look on his face, fiercely waving his fists.

Wang Xi curled her lips. This fella was just too arrogant.

"Fairy, the war-chariot is damaged, so do you need me to carry you on my back?" Shi Hao asked.

Several thousand li out, there was a giant black mountain that surged with smoke and blood energy, the scene incredibly abnormal.

On the black cliff was an altar, strange and sinister, releasing an aura that made one's heart beat faster. Right now, bloody light flickered about, currently opening up on its own, forming an indistinct passage.

The inside was noisy with men and mounts, the sounds like thunder, as if it sounded from the other end of the world. They seemed like they were ready to rush out at any time.

A wave of crazy winds swept about, sweeping towards the entire great earth!

At this moment, everyone on Immortal Battlefield felt strange, a chill running through their bodies. They sensed a bad feeling. An evil wind swept through the battlefield, making everyone feel scared.

Chapter 1127 - Heaven and Earth Pouch

The wind released murmuring sounds, as if gods and ghosts were crying.

Wang Xi tightened her clothes around her body, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

The war chariot was in tatters, as if it had been smashed into by a meteorite, a large part caved in. There were many parts covered in cracks as well.

Shi Hao supported Wang Xi, bringing her into the carriage.

"What kind of haters are doing this kind of thing, throwing rotten eggs, not even sparing a fairy like you." Shi Hao teased.

Wang Xi glared at him. This fella really didn't know how to sympathize with others, even daring to make fun of her right now. Like there was any chance rotten eggs could smash the chariot to this kind of state!

Just how hard did the rotten eggs have to be to smash the chariot to this state?

Qiang!

A metal sound rang through the air. Wang Xi's movements were swift, using three strands of immortal energy to activate the diamond band, reattaching it to Shi Hao's head. The radiance shone brilliantly.

"As a person, one should be more sincere and honest!" Shi Hao held her arm, staring at her beautiful eyes.

Wang Xi didn't say anything, eyes intelligent, multicolored light swirling within them. Because she was seriously injured, she didn't feel too at ease, thus applying the diamond band again.

In reality, just now, Shi Hao could have moved out of the way. Even if the other party cultivated three strands of immortal energy, right now her injuries were too serious, so there was no way she could move faster than him. He just chose not to move out of the way.

It was because this diamond band didn't pose much threat to him. Now that he wore it on his head again, if people began to investigate who it was that killed Feng Xingtian, it was a good type of cover.

"Did you see who it was that killed Feng Xingtian?" Wang Xi asked. This matter was extremely important, after all, that was a great genius, rarely seen since ancient times.

As long as one cultivated three strands of immortal energy, that person would definitely be like a Kun Peng among men, definitely rising up in the future, breaking through the nine heavens and overlooking the world.

This type of person was extremely difficult to kill. Even if he ended up encountering other supreme beings, if he wasn't a match, he could still run and preserve his life.

However, it was precisely this type of person who died, so how could Wang Xi not be shocked? She was also a supreme being with three strands of immortal energy. If she encountered that mysterious person, would she be even be able to stop him?

"Wu, of course I did. Didn't I already tell you before? If it wasn't for me being a step too late, I would have definitely killed Feng Xingtian before that fella." Shi Hao nodded to himself.

Wang Xi shot him a look, truly feeling helpless against this fella. He really did love bragging and praising himself. If he really did encounter someone with three strands of immortal energy, she was pretty sure he would just run. npve(LB)(In

"What does he look like? What kind of characteristics?" Wang Xi asked, wishing to prepare ahead of time as to avoid not knowing who he was when they encountered each other.

"I really can't help but admit this, but that person really is handsome, far surpassing Lu Tuo and Feng Xingtian, impressive appearance, good looks exceptional!" Shi Hao praised with a sigh.

Wang Xi's expression was strange, could it be that this person's sexual orientation was changing? He was always so narcissistic, yet now, he praised this person so greatly. Did this mean that the other person really was extraordinary, appearance unmatched?

"From your praise, it seems like not only his cultivation, but even his appearance is far greater than yours." Wang Xi revealed a rare smile.

"No, about the same as me. If we have to compare, it really is hard to say whose is better!" Shi Hao had a proud look on his face.

Wang Xi's eyes were extremely large, intelligent and pretty. She looked at him, saying, "I never noticed this before, but why is your skin so thick?"

"Then look a bit more carefully this time." Shi Hao walked up, not being reserved at all. "Clearly glowing with health and vigor, svelte and confident, okay?"

Wang Xi was so irritated she began to laugh. She shook her head, not saying anything else to him.

"Really, look carefully. Can't you tell that I'm a young supreme being? Killing Feng Xingtian isn't even an issue. It's just that I was taken advantage of, missing the best opportunity." Shi Hao said.

"I don't wish to talk to you anymore." Wang Xi said. She came from a long life family, having an extraordinary style and temperament. Even when she was discontent, she still spoke gently.

"We are dao friends. Now that we have been through life and death, traveling together, how could there be nothing to talk about?" Shi Hao said.

"Please stop being so corny!" Wang Xi lightly berated.

Shi Hao laughed. He had just experienced a great battle, personally killed Feng Xingtian, finally expelling a bit of resentment, which was why he currently felt so carefree.

Wind Clan tried to suppress him for ten years, but in the end, Shi Hao broke free, not dying in Origin Ancient Mine, even killing their clan's genius.

Murmuring noises continuously sounded above the earth. The winds grew stronger and stronger, and eventually, it was as if the world's color itself became different, turning a terrifying yellow.

Then, even the skies turned into a blood color. From time to time, there were streaks of black lightning that flew past. It was incredibly frightening.

Wuwu...

A red whirlwind swept about. Sand and rock flew everywhere on the ground, the wind sounds becoming more and more frightening.

"Strange things are happening, there is definitely something ominous going on!" Many people became incredibly alarmed. However, in the end, they clenched their teeth, deciding to continue forward, wishing to see this to its end.

It was because they were heavenly deity institution's official disciples, the most powerful group of geniuses from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, every one of them outstanding individuals. These people were all arrogant, wouldn't easily become discouraged or give up.

"We'll go take a look as well." Wang Xi said. She took a golden divine pill. A rumbling sound could be heard within her, and then golden lotus flowers bloomed one after another in the void.

"Precious medicine made from divine medicine?" Shi Hao revealed a strange look.

Despite this being the case, Wang Xi's great dao injuries still didn't completely recover, just becoming much stronger than before.

There were people who set out from every direction, their target the same, the blood-colored whirlwind. They all closed in on that ancient land.

Several thousand li out, a great black mountain looked more and more eminent and unapproachable, roaring sounds sounding endlessly.

"What kind of historical remains are these? There is an altar on that mountain!" There were people who already arrived. When they saw this scene, they all revealed looks of shock.

This mountain was just too vast, even more spacious than several dozen mountain peaks added together. There was an ancient altar at the peak that operated on its own. Symbols surrounded that place, opening up an indistinct passage.

Shouts of war rushed into the heavens, passing through that passage!

Soon after, Princess Yao Yue, Lu Tuo, Xuan Kun, and the others all appeared. Apart from this, a few low-profile experts also arrived.

Those who cultivated three strands of immortal energy were pretty much all here!

When Shi Hao and Wang Xi arrived, there were already many people here. He saw Exiled Immortal, Ten Crown King, as well as Yue Chan, Cao Yusheng, witch, Chang Gongyan, and some others.

However, he couldn't give away his identity right now.

"What is going on?" Everyone became shocked. They looked in this direction, not understanding why this type of situation occurred.

"Did you all feel it? The aura the passage created by that altar is releasing is different from that of our world, carrying a type of domineeringness, as well as an indescribable type of feeling."

"Correct, it is like a different type of heaven and earth natural law, one that triggers conflict and confrontation!"

Those with sharp divine senses all noticed this, starting to discuss these things here.

Not a single person who could stand here were ordinary, all the individuals with the greatest talent in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Hu...

Suddenly, the wind became even greater, strong enough to blast heavenly deities apart.

This wind sound was accompanied by great dao rumbling sounds, deafening and ear-splitting.

Everyone became horrified!

The blurry passage was becoming more and more clear. A barrier of light surged from within, surrounding the mountain peak.

This left everyone feeling even more shocked. If there wasn't this barrier of light blocking the great wind, many of them might have been blown to ashes. The people here were confident that this type of wind could wipe out heavenly deities and kill sect masters.

The barrier increased in size, and then a pouch rushed out from the passage. Chaotic energy was released, five-colored divine multicolored light flowing about!

Everyone became stupefied, because the strong wind was coming precisely from this pouch! This was a bit absurd, a bit hard to believe.

The most important thing was that the great dao rumbled in the sky, heaven and earth splitting apart, endless natural laws crushing down. Countless divine chains of order interweaved, suppressing that pouch.

"The world is... suppressing that pouch?!"

What kind of precious artifact was this? It was just too astonishing, triggering great changes between heaven and earth!

Great dao rumbled, the sky splitting open and then closing again. Terrifying natural laws descended streak after streak, suppressing that pouch.

"Heaven and Earth Pouch!" At this moment, Wang Xi suddenly said softly.

Heaven and Earth Pouch? Many people were immediately stunned when they heard this. Some of them immediately understood, their faces turning pale.

"This isn't a normal Heaven and Earth Pouch, but rather the most powerful unmatched supreme treasure!" Lu Tuo said.

At this moment, everyone understood. A commotion immediately erupted.

The most ancient Heaven and Earth Pouch was rumored to have been woven from over ten thousand pieces of divine beast skins, and then refined with primal chaos. It represented ten thousand spirits, indicating ten thousand dao!"

It could be said that this was an unmatched precious artifact, its power unimaginable!

When Shi Hao heard their discussions, his expression immediately changed. In the lower realm, he had previously heard that a Heavenly and earth pouch refined from several dozen pieces of divine beast skins was already a great ancient precious artifact.

Yet now, it was even more astonishing. The first Heaven and Earth Pouch actually needed the primordial divine skins of over ten thousand frightening creatures.

It was rumored that this might be a magical artifact refined by an immortal king, its power boundless.

"Wasn't it said that this precious artifact landed on the other side of the Desolate Border, falling into our enemies' hands?!" Someone said.

Immediately afterwards, everyone's expressions changed. They knew what this signified!

Those from the other world were going to cross over. This world might end up in chaos!

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Chapter 1128 - Cold Intent

The Heaven and Earth Pouch that was lost in the other side of the Desolate Border reappeared. Didn't this indicate that those from the other side were about to cross over?

"Hurry, report this to the academy elders! The calamity is about to arrive!"

A few people ordered their followers to report everything that happened here to the elders on the golden warship.

The Heaven and Earth Pouch was quite simple looking, but it carried a barbaric aura. This pouch woven from ten thousand pieces of beast skins released chaotic energy, covering heaven and earth.

This was a supreme treasure. If it wasn't the very best, then it at least ranked in the top ten, one of the most well-known weapons refined by long life beings.

It supported an area of space, forming a barrier of light. It was as if a small world was opened up here.

Great winds roared about. The Heaven and Earth Pouch rumbled about, continuously releasing gu dang sounds, slowly enlarging and eventually, it covered the entire great black peak.

Only then did it slightly stabilize.

Everyone saw that it was resisting this great earth's natural laws, contending against the entire world without backing down!

What kind of power was this? Everyone was greatly shaken up!

One could see that the sun, moon, and stars were shaking in the skies, as if they were going to be sucked down. This type of divine dao might was unimaginable.

"It currently carries the will of an existence from another world, resisting this realm, about to open up a path here!" Lu Tuo said.

The disciples of long life families understood more details than others, able to see the root of the problem from a single glance.

When everyone heard this, their expression changed.

In the past, this was the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' great treasure, the unmatched precious artifact that protected an immortal's home. Was it now going to be used to help the creatures of the other side cross over?

"This can't be blamed on the artifact, because it has already been refined. Everything it is doing now should be against its will." A three-headed six-armed creatures said with a sigh.

Right now, everyone only felt a bit of chilliness. This was the weapon of an immortal king, known as the world-shocking Heaven and Earth Pouch. When it appeared, it could collect all things, store the endless stars in the cosmos. n-)OVe ℓ 111

Even this type of powerful secret treasure ended up becoming someone else's tool. One could imagine just how powerful the creatures on the other side were.

In just this short amount of time, everyone felt a huge pressure weighing down on their minds, a shadow looming over their hearts. This was a suffocating feeling. How were they supposed to stop those of the other side in the future?

When these thoughts were expressed, the others also raised their heads to look at the Heaven and Earth Pouch, that indistinct passage above the black peak, feeling momentarily stupefied.

Quite a few people thought of another problem. In the past, those from the other side had previously overwhelmed the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, leaving this ancient realm in a terrible state. Why did they then withdraw again?

Moreover, if it was now incredibly difficult for them to come back.

There was definitely something that happened. If they could find out what happened, then it might be extremely useful!

Otherwise, if they only had the current Nine Heavens Ten earths' experts to rely on, there was a good chance that they might not be able to stop the enemies' ferocious assault. This fact left many people feeling quite dejected.

Shi Hao's eyes were deep as he stared at this black great peak, looking at the Heaven and Earth Pouch. A contemplative look appeared on his face. He had previously visited the other side of the Desolate Border.

This was also an incredibly large black mountain, extremely similar to Undying Mountain he saw in the past, of similar qualities, and there was similarly a passage at the mountain top.

Only, the passage back then could be traveled through, while here, it was restricted. It was difficult for the creatures on that side to cross over.

"Over there!"

Several elders appeared in the horizon, their great sleeves fluttering about. Powerful winds blew everywhere as they quickly arrived.

With a single step, they arrived from the distance. The expressions of these individuals were extremely unpleasant. They looked at the Heaven and Earth Pouch and the altar, their eyes carrying complex emotions.

"Has the day finally come?" One of them sighed, feeling a wave of dejectedness, worry, and even more so a powerful fighting intent.

On the black peak, the Heaven and Earth Pouch stopped moving, no longer releasing heavenly winds, but now instead glowing with a gentle radiance that made this entire mountain peak brilliant, incredibly pure and holy.

The wuwu sounds immediately disappeared, that place becoming still.

Kacha!

A clear sound rang out, as if bone pieces were striking against each other, appearing from that blurry passage.

Then, human figures swayed about; there were creatures coming out.

"What, they... can already cross over realms?!" The people here were greatly alarmed.

They originally thought that it would still be an extremely long amount of time before the creatures on the other side crossed over. After all, they still had to overcome this world's will and natural laws first.

None of them expected that there were already some from the other side who could come over.

The figures were swaying, extremely unsteady as they walked through the path. However, in the end, only a single figure was able to make it over.

Everyone's attention was focused on this figure, holding their breath as they stared at the blurry passage. They wanted to see what kind of powerful creature it was.

Holy light surged, seven-colored brilliance pervading the air, surrounding it. It looked divine and peaceful, giving off an indescribable aura.

"A skeleton!" Someone cried out in alarm.

It walked out from the passage, appearing at the top of the great black peak and looking down on everyone. There was a type of imposing feeling that was hard to explain exuding from its figure.

Everyone became shocked. They originally expected to run into a powerful creature, or an existence full of immortal dao energy, some type of divine existence.

However, they discovered that it was different from what they had anticipated. This was a skeleton without any flesh, not all that bold or powerful at all.

"Still so puny and weak!"

The very first sentence it spoke was this cold and indifferent, carrying a type of arrogance, treating the creatures of this world with contempt. Divine light swirled within its eye sockets.

It was human shaped, pure white like jade, not that large, even a bit more delicate than a normal person.

Was this a creature from the other side? Were they all skeletons?!

This place immediately became dead silent. Everyone stared at this skeleton, wishing to see what was going to happen now.

"Not the original body, only arriving by borrowing a skeleton. However, these bones' origins aren't ordinary, quite special." An elder from heavenly deity institution said.

"Haha, she was an exceptional beauty in the past, but now that only a skeleton remains, it's nothing more than this." The skeleton spoke, commenting on its own skeleton.

Of course, the so-called speaking was just a divine will transmitting sound. After all, the language between the two realms were different, and it didn't have flesh, so it couldn't really speak.

When everyone heard this, they were all shocked.

The eyes of a few people began to flicker about, displaying special symbols to observe that snow-white skeleton.

The elders from heavenly deity institution frowned, as if they recalled something. Their gaze became even more strange, eyes deep as they stared at it.

When one cultivated to a certain degree, they could view a beautiful woman as a skeleton, directly seeing the bones and other things, but the other way around could also be done, able to see what the flesh looked like from a skeleton.

Right now, Shi Hao also tried to see her 'real appearance'. After all, the other party seemed to be implying quite a few things.

A moment later, Shi Hao succeeded. He seemed to have witnessed flesh reconstruct, turning into a perfect body. She really was an exceptional beauty!

There were a few others who succeeded, and all of them couldn't help but become moved. This woman really was too beautiful, her appearance enough to topple cities. When she calmly stood there, there was a type of indescribable aura.

Grief, melancholy, and regret. Her appearance when she was still alive made them gasp in surprise, stirring up wild and fanciful thoughts.

Everyone frowned. There was no way they could recognize her, and thus felt that they overthought things.

However, a moment later, an elder from heavenly deity institution suddenly released a roar, revealing a furious expression. Divine force surged, truly wishing he could immediately slaughter his way over.

"Elder, what's wrong?" The others were confused, quietly asking.

"That is one of my clan's ancestors!" The elder said.

Everyone became stunned. This elder lived for an incomparably long time, difficult to say what era he was from. He already went into seclusion endless years ago, only when heavenly deity institution was constructed did he come out to help out.

However, there were some who were aware that he came from a certain ancient long life family.

The so-called long life family was a place where undying experts emerged from, a great family that had survived from the last great era.

"What does this count as? We still have still skeletons that are more formidable, more talented. I'm just borrowing this one." That skeleton spoke.

Everyone began to think to themselves. This skeleton at least exceeded sect master level figures when it was alive, ridiculously powerful, possibly possessing immortal dao.

Shi Hao gave Wang Xi a look, saying softly, "The appearance of this female skeleton isn't inferior to yours, yet after the calamity of that great era, she ended up in this type of state. You should just let it go too."

"What are you randomly spouting?!" Wang Xi almost activated the diamond band to clamp down on his head and primordial spirit.

"Wu, back then, there were some who forcefully broke through while isolated in a ten zhang stone room. In the end, they left behind flesh shells, their primordial spirits disappearing. Now, we are able to restore their skeletons, waiting for them to return." The skeleton said.

Everyone became stupefied. What was it saying? They didn't understand at all.

Only Shi Hao was greatly shaken up. He immediately thought of some situations. He widened his eyes, truly shocked by its words.

Chapter 1129 - First Whisper of Darkness

Ten zhang room, empty flesh shells, primordial spirit scattered away. Shi Hao had witnessed these scenes before!

As a result, when the snow-white skeleton said this, he immediately understood, feeling extremely shocked. He recalled his previous experiences.

What kind of place was that? Dark, cold, banished for eternity, primordial spirit sealed in a cage.

There was only a primordial spirit there, no flesh. A surging river of time could be seen, black prisons all around it.

It was to the extent where Shi Hao saw a few particularly bright lights in those cages that illuminated the river of time, proving just how extraordinary they were.

Since the ancient times, there was always a portion of geniuses who cultivated immortal energy that died mysteriously. Their primordial spirit vanished, while their flesh was perfectly preserved.

"What are you saying? How much do you know about the land of darkness?" An elder from heavenly deity institution asked.

Others might not know, but he understood some things. It was because not only was he powerful enough himself, he also came from a long life family. There were many secrets recorded in the clan.

That skeleton spoke, not in a rushed or slow manner, rather calmly, saying, "The same as you all, don't know too much about the domain of darkness, quite difficult to explore."

It was hoping that the creatures who entered the black prisons could return alive, and then speak about their experiences.

"We have a few skeleton remains, corpses, and other things. If those people return alive, you all can give them back their bodies." The snow-white skeleton added.

It was because it had previously heard that there were some who came back alive, that there might be some secret methods stored on this side of the world able to call those individuals back.

The elders from heavenly deity institution frowned. They had heard a few rumors, but they were still rumors in the end. They didn't see it for themselves.

Shi Hao was moved. Don't tell me those rumors were true?

After entering Immortal Ancient Remains and cultivating immortal energy, he had experienced too many things. He had previously saw 'Guidance Palace", and even saw a primordial spirit rush in for some reason.

"That place definitely holds some great secret!"

Shi Hao thought to himself, his brows tightly locking together.

These separate events were scattered about, but if one thought about them deeply, they could all be strung up together.

Shi Hao never expected the creatures from a different world to mention this type of matter after crossing realms, leaving him a bit confused. Could it be that something especially important happened?

"Don't you all like fighting? Why not just fight your way into the land of darkness." An elder from heavenly deity institution said emotionlessly.

The other world left them in despair. Even though they knew the predestined trajectory was unavoidable, they still felt unwilling, a dark cloud constantly weighing down on their minds.

Shi Hao thought to himself. Could it be that the reason why the creatures from the other side ultimately withdrew was because of that land of darkness? However, that didn't seem too likely, he couldn't really understand. Since the other party mentioned it, then there was definitely a good reason for doing so.

When these words sounded, many people were shaken. Just what kind of people were those from the other side? Don't tell me those figures don't understand themselves?

Everyone was a bit stupefied!

"Just something a great figure was interested in, that's all. Don't think too much about it." The snow-white skeleton said.

How could they not think too much about it? He already said so much! He was asking around for one of the so-called great figures right?

"Wu, since I came here, you all should know what this signifies." When he spoke like this, the atmosphere immediately became tense to the extreme.

In reality, many people's minds already went cold when the passage appeared just now and this skeleton appeared. They already felt like the world was going to become chaotic.

Only, when he brought up the land of darkness, everyone's attention was shifted, reducing some of the fear, not feeling the severity and urgency of this matter.

Now that it mentioned the matters of crossing realms, everyone immediately became vigilant. Was the great disaster finally going to start?

"What a pity... It's still not time, I still can't cross over." That snow-white skeleton shook his head.

When everyone heard this, many of them released a sigh. However, at the same time, they felt a type of humiliation. They actually felt so relieved when they heard that the other side wouldn't come yet, there really was a lack of fighting spirit.

"You all even have the Heaven and Earth Pouch, using it to forcefully open up a path, so why can't you cross over?" An elder from heavenly deity institution asked, face sunken.

"Even though a path has been opened, it is restricted by the will of heaven and earth here. If not for the Heaven and Earth Pouch resisting this will, I wouldn't be able to communicate with you all."

He admitted quite candidly that its true body couldn't cross over, only able to walk out of the passage through this skeleton.

"The more powerful the individual, the more difficult it is for them to cross realms. Unless the day comes when the realm walls are destroyed, allowing them to fully invade, it is too difficult for them to cross over!" An elder from heavenly deity institution said softly.

Everyone became horrified. One had to understand that the snow-white skeleton was an existence that surpassed sect master level, yet it was still weak in that creature's eyes!

"Give you all a chance, see just how far you all can go in the future." That snow-white skeleton spoke.

"What do you mean?" Someone asked.

"We cannot cross over, but some of our younger generation can. They will come over to exchange pointers with those on your side. Of course, you all can see it as a life and death struggle if you so choose to." The snow-white skeleton said.

"You!" Heavenly deity institution's elder replied angrily. He didn't mind having all of their younger generation experts come. When the time comes, for the sake of peace in this realm, he was willing to act beneath his status and kill all those creatures.

"Our younger generation can only compete within a certain scope, cannot leave this black peak." The snow-white skeleton pointed towards the sky. The Heaven and Earth Pouch was resisting this heaven and earth's will, only the mountain surrounded by the multicolored light released from the finger could be considered safe.

The true experts couldn't come, only the later generations able to enter the black peak. They were going to size up this world's power!

This was the reason why they went to such great extent to cross over.

When they heard the circumstances, heavenly deity institution's disciples immediately became stirred up, every one of them rolling up their sleeves, eager to fight.

The older generation might feel worried and dejected, but the younger generation wouldn't. After hearing about how tragic Immortal Ancient Great Era's destruction was, how great powerful clans withered away, now that they finally encountered creatures from the other side, they were itching to go up and fight.

It was because they felt anger inside, and they were all the most powerful experts from their own respective regions, so they were quite ambitious. It could be said to be a type of 'newborn calves not fearing tigers'.

"Are you trying to mislead our realm's geniuses to send themselves to their deaths?" An elder from heavenly deity institution said coldly.

"You can bring out your chaotic supreme treasures and give it a try to see if it is real or not." The snow-white skeleton said.

Right at this moment, behind it, a great clamoring could be heard from that indistinct passage. Killing intent surged. A group of creatures rushed out, as if demon gods were descending.

On this side, everyone from heavenly deity institution watched carefully, wishing to see what the creatures from the other world were like.

Armors shone with cold radiance, weapons released brilliant light. There were some that sat on barbaric beasts, some that walked on foot. This was a group of extremely young powerful creatures!

Heavenly deity institution's disciples were all shocked. Most of the creatures on the other side were human shaped, not all that much different from those of this world.

"They look about the same as us, so why must they attack us?" Someone raised this question.

"These are some of our young heroes, are you willing to compare?" The snow-white skeleton spoke.

Shi Hao sighed inwardly. He was the only one who knew that these were creatures from the place he previously visited, that they were the same species, not fiends like those from this side believed.

It was to the extent where he recognized some people from a hurried glance!

In the past, when he was in the world on the other side of the Desolate Border, he had ascended Undying Mountain and met some of their best geniuses. They eventually departed from the mountain peak to meet the undying beings.

It was unknown what those people experienced, but they always believed that the creatures on Shi Hao's side were demons, that they were invaders. It really was shocking.

What else could Shi Hao say about this?

Right at this time, the leading figure this time from the heavenly deity institution, a black-robed elder, produced a scroll. He unfolded it, mouth muttering something.

"As expected, the Ten Realms Diagram is in your hands. Activate it and use it together with the Heaven and Earth Pouch. You all won't have anything to worry about then." The snow-white skeleton said.

Many people began to clamor with noise, all of them extremely shocked.

Wasn't Immeasurable Heaven's most powerful magical artifact the Nine Phoenix Furnace? Why was there now a Ten Realms Diagram?

"Ten Realms Diagram isn't Immeasurable Heaven's supreme treasure, it belongs to another ancient land from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths." Someone said.

Right at this time, heavenly deity institution's elders talked things over among themselves. After an endless amount of time had passed, they wanted to see just how terrifying the creatures of the other side were now.

"Elders, just let us fight, we aren't scared!" Someone spoke up, wishing to have a go at the creatures from the other side.

"Exactly! After all this time, this is the first time we clashed. How can we not have a bloody battle?!" A few people cried out noisily. nove(LB) (In

There was a moment of silence, and then this place erupted with activity.

Hualala!

Strong winds swept about. The Heaven and Earth Pouch moved. The Ten Realms Diagram flew into the sky, quickly moving about. It released large amount of radiance, making the great stars in the cosmos tremble in response. Then, it enlarged, the aura becoming even more terrifying.

In that instant, it surged with divine force, surging like ocean waves.

Ten Realms Diagram, it became more and more frightening. As it continuously enlarged, it devoured stars from the heavens, displaying all of the worlds stored within it.

The Ten Realms Diagram and Heaven and Earth Pouch haven't truly collided yet, but it already became different.

"A battlefield has been created. Those who don't fear death can enter to evaluate each other." Someone said.

Honglong!

The Ten Realms Diagram unexpectedly merged with the Heaven and Earth Pouch, continuously changing, eventually forming a mysterious small world.

"Those who are not scared to fight, come!" On the other side, there were people who shouted, still looking down on heavenly deity institution's disciples.

Kacha! The snow-white skeleton's body displayed cracks. It couldn't hold on anymore, because it was being rejected by this world. A powerful being like itself couldn't remain here.

This was especially the case since the Ten Realms Diagram faced the Heaven and Earth Pouch. That small world was already opened, mountain forest lush, multicolored light shining, the scene extraordinary.

"Those who wish to go, do as you wish!" An elder from heavenly deity institution said.

With a hu la sound, there were several dozen disciples from the academy who moved, all of them wishing to fight.

"Go, we should also head over!" Wang Xi said to Shi Hao.

At this time, Lu Tuo, Yao Yue and the others moved as well, wishing to join the battle!

Chapter 1130 - Confront

Fire beacons were raised. A competition between heaven warping geniuses was about to begin!

These individuals were still young, full of vitality. They walked over with large steps, every one of them full of passion and ambition. Some of them had great pride in themselves, while others were taking action because they were unsatisfied, wishing to fight.

Of course, there were some voices of disagreement as well. Shi Hao moved next to Wang Xi, saying quietly, "With so many people heading over, there'll be many casualties. We don't need those with lower cultivations to go right?"

There were some on the side who became upset when they heard this. Was this fella getting stage fright?

By now, they were already approaching that great black peak, about to enter that screen of light. Once they entered, it would be a different world, hard to say whether they were going to come out dead or alive.

There were some who sneered, looking towards Shi Hao and saying, "You have it rough don't you, staying at Wang Xi's side, tsk tsk." That person shook his head.

Shi Hao naturally wouldn't feel offended, only giving out a kind reminder, saying, "Hot blood alone isn't enough. Dying tragically after entering really isn't worth it."

"Could it be that you want to be a deserter?" There were some who stared at him with astonishment. They never met someone who was this direct, saying this type of thing in front of everyone.

"If there are sect master level experts inside, of course I'll run, is there even a need to explain myself?" Shi Hao replied.

In these people's opinion, under the current situation, it was more appropriate to have mentalities of fighting to the death. This person really lacked courage... even if one thought these types of things, it shouldn't be spoken out.

Princess Yao Yue released a light laugh. She looked at Wang Xi and then said, "Younger sis, your dao friend really is cute, already wishing to run before the fight has even begun."

Wang Xi felt helpless. Her beautiful eyes looked towards Shi Hao, gaze like blades, bright and penetrating.

The great black peak was massive. It was surrounded by a screen of light, everything ahead of that a different world.

In the skies, the Ten Realms Diagram and Heaven and Earth Pouch stood side by side, as if they became one, opening up this world. Chaotic energy spread through this place.

These people entered from the foot of the mountain without any hesitation, immediately entering that miraculous small world.

Of course, during this process, the Ten Realms Diagram flickered with divine radiance, releasing brilliant light. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to enter.

This wasn't crossing realms, but it was close.

In an instant, flower fragrance wafted through the air, bird cries sounded. The grass and trees were fresh and green, purple mists rising from the cliffs. From time to time, the roars of auspicious beasts could be heard. Divine birds cried out gently, the scene extremely peaceful.

Everyone was shocked. This was completely different from the scene they saw outside, a vibrant world.

Those two supreme treasures were incredible after all!

After they merged together, they actually created this type of wondrous space, forming a world full of life.

The ancient trees were lush and flourishing with life, mountain range rising and falling, extremely magnificent. There were some areas that were covered with mist, some areas having silvery-white divine waterfalls crashing down. There were also areas where beast roars sounded continuously.

This was definitely not the great black peak they saw before. This was a brand new territory.

When they turned around, they already couldn't see the people behind them, unable to see anything, only a primal chaos realm wall.

At the same time, those outside couldn't see them either, only able to see a hazy expanse and rising immortal energy.

"Don't tell me we are going to be trapped inside, unable to return, right?" Shi Hao frowned.

He tried things out. He struck the realm wall with his finger, but instead felt a great recoil force, causing chaotic light to splash out. That area was extremely sturdy, difficult to penetrate.

"You really did want to run?" The others mocked.

"It's not good to be a deserter you know?" There were others that laughed with good intentions.

Wang Xi had an awkward expression on her face, feeling like this fella was too disappointing. Traveling with him really did make her lose face.

However, everyone did feel that it was strange. Their path of retreat was cut off, while the road ahead was unimaginably vast and grand, completely different from the outside world. What was going on?

"We might already be inside the Ten Realms Diagram, already people inside the painting!" Someone boldly came to this conclusion.

"To be more precise, we are in the space created by a primal chaos supreme treasure, one that might not be any smaller than one of the ancient lands!"

They began to discuss among themselves, roughly understanding the current circumstances.

"That's not entirely correct, I had the fortune of seeing an imitation of the Ten Realms Diagram, an exceptional magical artifact. The world it opened is inconsistent with this one." Xuan Kun said.

All supreme treasures had imitations, just like the Heaven and Earth Pouch. Shi Hao had seen quite a few of them while in the lower realm, several dozen pieces of divine beast skin enough to create an extraordinary magical artifact.

There were quality goods among imitations, but there were only a few truly exceptional magical artifacts. No matter how powerful they were, they still couldn't compare to the original object.

"Wu, not only is it a space created by the Ten Realms Diagram, there is also the world contained within the Heaven and Earth Pouch. The two combined together to form this world."

A transport formation appeared in front of them. It was releasing wisps of purple mist, forming a mist-covered land.

"What do we have to do to meet them? How are we supposed to fight them? Is this transport formation part of the journey?"

They moved together. There were also others behind them that arrived in this area one after another. A few people speculated that this world was controlled simultaneously by both the Ten Realms Diagram and Heaven and Earth Pouch, representing a mix of both worlds. It could still be considered peaceful, not too great of a trap. The transport formation here might very well be what they had to use to meet those other creatures and fight against them.

The transport formation was activated. They immediately disappeared, and soon after, they arrived in a vast place. The red mountain rock in this place was extremely striking, the terrain rather open.

Desolate forests full of ancient trees could be seen all around them, only the region in the center similar to a desert without any grass, ideal for a battlefield.

On the other side, a group of people walked out, every single one of their auras exceptional, gaze like lightning. They walked shoulder to shoulder, all of them quite terrifying. They all had immortal energy flowing from them.

None of these creatures were weak, all of them top level geniuses. In addition, it was just as that snow-white skeleton said, they were all young.

Sure enough, the people on the other side were extremely arrogant, their attitudes clear. They felt contempt towards the people on this side, possessing a type of innate mental superiority.

Perhaps it was because from past until now, they were always the victors.

Shi Hao carefully examined these individuals, a few of them especially astonishing. The blood essence in their bodies were restrained, but under his Heavenly Eyes, he felt as if he was looking at volcanoes that might erupt at anytime, these individuals incredibly terrifying.

"You all aren't truly vicious creatures from the other side of the world, but rather of the same race as us. Why is there a need for such violence?" Shi Hao secretly transmitted, not wishing for the others to find out.

On the other side, there were some whose gaze were cold, others whose bodies burned brilliantly, releasing heaven overflowing radiance. A powerful aura pressed over.

"Even people like you think you are worthy of being regarded as the same race as us?!" Some of them immediately showed disdain, carrying cold intent, a type of loathing, and even more so a type of indifference.

Many people on Shi Hao's side were stunned as well, not knowing who it was that was transmitting sound from their side. Why was there a need to do this? All it ended up doing was drawing contempt from the other side.

However, when they looked over one after another towards these creatures, they also began to question themselves. The two sides really should be from the same source, not being all that much different.

For example, there were some human race experts, but there were also creatures like the Pixiu, peacock, Chiwen[1], Qiongqi, and others, all creatures that existed in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

They were clearly the same race, so why was there a need to stand against each other? Could it be that this hostility was, in the end, just a massacre between the same races?

"We are all from the same roots, or else why do we look so similar? The strength of our bloodlines are even the same!" Shi Hao secretly shouted again.

He had previously visited the other side of the Desolate Border, knowing that a great ancient realm was about the same as the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, a place where experts stood in great numbers. However, it wasn't a place where true enemies resided.

That ancient realm was presumably also detached from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths before, and as a result controlled by the creatures of the other side.

"You all are devils, long infected, forgotten who you really are. Should just accept judgment!" The creatures on the other side shouted.

When they heard this type of denouncing, regardless of whether it was the stunning Yao Yue or the powerful Lu Tuo, they all couldn't help but be stunned. Why would these people speak with this type of attitude?

It was precisely at this moment that Shi Hao released a sigh. He didn't want to admit it, nor did he want to accept it, so how could the one he was facing now acknowledge what he said?

It was because if what he said was true, then those people would immediately feel as if they fell eighteen floors into the netherworld, a complete toppling of everything they knew, shattering their beliefs. It would be too frightening.

"Haha..." A cold laughter sounded, even more so carrying a type of callousness. "Could it be that some of you came to our world? Wu, last time, an old ancestor sensed something, deducing that a small bug escaped. It seems like that bug is here."

When Shi Hao heard this, he was immediately stunned.

"Perhaps you'll understand what really happened if you fight against me!" That person spoke again, similarly speaking silently, not revealing his true self.

Shi Hao's fine hairs stood on end, feeling that this person was extremely dangerous. At the same time, he had a feeling that this person might be someone who came from the world the true enemies resided in!

"I am going to capture you alive, and then cut you down!" Shi Hao transmitted. He wanted to get to the bottom of this.