

Perfect WD 1141

Chapter 1141 - If You Agree to Bet, You Must Pay Up

He was captured!

The white-robed youth Mo Dao was stupefied, locked down, unable to budge an inch, his entire body frozen like a sculpture.

Who was he? He was the young supreme being of a generation, unmatched in his region, previously ascended Undying Mountain, truly entering that strange ancient realm, seeing undying beings.

He was defeated just like that, captured!

How could he be willing? How could he surrender? He had been unstoppable for more than twenty years! Aside from that extraordinary older sister, when had he ever suffered this type of defeat? It was difficult to accept.

Mo Dao roared towards the sky, wishing to struggle free, but his opponent's methods were extremely strange, he actually couldn't break through this seal, unable to move.

This type of bitterness made him shake his head, great waves stirring within him.

Mo Dao had exceptional natural talents, yet he was defeated so thoroughly, even he himself finding this type of result difficult to bear, let alone the others.

"I am unconvinced!" Mo Dao shouted.

At this time, heavenly deity institution's people were stunned. That fella really won against Mo Dao?

The foreign creatures were in complete disbelief. The glorious Mo Dao, the hero of a generation who had overlooked the ancient world behind the Desolate Border was captured just like that? It truly was like something out of a fantasy.

If it was an older generation individual who took action, that was one thing, but that youth was clearly even more delicate and tender than Mo Dao, a bit younger!

The result was this type of defeat, leaving everyone in complete disbelief.

"Senior Brother Mo!" A few people cried out loudly.

"There's no way Senior Brother Mo will be defeated, definitely that fella cheating, using some type of demonic artifact. Everyone, hurry and save Senior Brother Mo!" A few young ladies were unwilling to accept this, shouting out loudly.

With a huala sound, this place became chaotic, the two people at the center of the battlefield surrounded.

"Don't know how to lose?" Wang Xi said.

At the same time, some people from heavenly deity institution snapped back to reality, rushing forward together. Even though there were some people who previously carried hostility towards Shi Hao, there

were many who didn't have any grudges with him, right now taking the bigger picture into consideration, willing to take action.

Killing intent immediately surged, divine force surging. This place became chaotic, a terrifying chaotic battle about to erupt at any time.

Both sides were enemies, so now that this type of thing happened, it naturally blew up like a fuse, a heaven-shocking intense battle about to erupt.

"Release Senior Brother Mo!" A group of people cried out, but they didn't dare immediately rush over, fearing that Shi Hao would kill them.

"If you really are a hero, then fight fairly, don't use some underhanded tricks. Just now, what secret treasure did you use to attack Senior Brother Mo?" A few young ladies cried.

Shi Hao laughed loudly, not replying. His hand was placed on Mo Dao's shoulder; as long as he exerted a bit of force, it would surge with powerful divine abilities, blast the other party apart.

The foreign experts were a bit nervous. If this person acted viciously, then it would be too late. Most of them definitely didn't dare act recklessly.

"Don't act recklessly!" Many people urged, revealing looks of worry, even more so a type of anger.

"If you dare act randomly, we will immediately kill you!"

"Take action then. Do you really think the heroes of my world fear death? If you dare take action, I will immediately take your life too!"

There were people who threatened, but they immediately drew angry looks from their own side.

"What are you trying to say? Are you trying to incite disharmony? Trying to provoke the people of this world in killing my clan's exceptional genius Mo Dao?"

It was clear that the foreign creatures weren't all of unanimous opinions either, some people having different intentions, scheming and inciting disharmony.

"Dao brother, please release Mo Dao. We can properly discuss things!" An older creature said.

"Exactly, if you can win without tricks against Senior Brother Mo, then even if you let him go, you wouldn't have to worry about him running!" Someone spurred on.

Shi Hao laughed coldly, not paying them any attention.

Right now, quite a few people were carefully approaching, looking for an opportunity.

"You all better not act recklessly, or else don't blame us for being impolite!"

Heavenly deity institution's people also pressed forward, many of them activating precious artifacts and other things, guarding this side, confronting them.

"What plotting against, just now, you all saw for yourself that it was the cultivator of your world who was unmatched, yet you are still speaking like you all are the victims in broad daylight, don't you feel ashamed?" Someone mocked those young ladies.

Right now, Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, Xuan Kun and the others arrived. Regardless of whether they favored or hated Shi Hao, it was now the time to stand out.

After all, this was a great victory. Capturing an extremely powerful young supreme being of the enemy was an unimaginably glorious battle accomplishment.

It was because he cultivated three strands of immortal energy. If it was a normal intense battle, it was simply impossible to match, difficult to capture!

This type of person, once he grew up, he would definitely be one of the most powerful rulers of the world, few people able to match him, becoming a true undying existence!

However, he restricted himself, insisting on fighting against another at the same level of strength, in the end spinning a cocoon around himself, causing this type of conclusion.

This battle result would trigger a huge commotion. To immediately eliminate a great enemy, regardless of whether it was done through means fair or not, heavenly deity institution wouldn't allow this chance to go. They had to eliminate this captive.

Eliminating someone who was destined to become an undying existence, this was tremendous merit!

Moreover, just now, they saw clearly that there definitely wasn't any scheming, indeed Mo Dao restricting himself and thus losing.

"How could Senior Brother Mo lose? Move out of the way!" On the other side, several young ladies cried out. They normally worshipped him, and now, they couldn't accept this result.

Battle intent surged from both sides, ready to take action at any time, the atmosphere becoming more and more nervous.

"Truly laughable, if you lose, you lose. If I wasn't a match, I would definitely admit it. You all can't even accept the reality of defeat?" Shi Hao spoke.

This sentence along made a group of foreign cultivators angry, many of their eyes surging with vicious light.

"Stop!"

Mo Dao suddenly shouted. His eyes grew dim, fists clenched tightly. He was full of anger, really wishing to retaliate, wanting to change this bitter result.

However, the reality was that he was captured, his great cultivation sealed. He could only release a sigh.

"I lost."

These two words were extremely soft, but it immediately made this place become quiet.

"Wuwu..." Those young ladies began to cry, feeling extremely brokenhearted, tears continuously falling from their pure white cheeks, all of them in grief.

Even a few young men were silent, their expression unpleasant. Mo Dao was heroic and outstanding, talents exceptional, one of the greatest figures in their hearts.

In many of their opinions, in the future, he would definitely soar into the sky and overlook different worlds!

In recent years, Mo Dao became the pride of many people, the true hero in quite a few young men and women's hearts, a future overlord, someone many people revered.

This kind of hero personally admitted that he was inferior to another, this was the collapse of an imperishable masterpiece. This naturally left many people in despair, making them feel a deep sense of disappointment.

"Truly can't accept this... How could Senior Brother Mo be defeated? How could that person win against Senior Brother Mo?!" Many people cried out, a few girls' eyes carrying watery mist.

Mo Dao calmed down. Even though his eyes were dim, he had already put away his anger. He was reflecting, thinking to himself. Even though he was unwilling inside, he had to admit that if they were to clash again, if it was still only two strands of immortal energy, it would likely still be the same conclusion.

If he used three strands of immortal energy, he wouldn't fear anyone, daring to fight the Void Beast, daring to challenge the most powerful member of the Emperor Clan, daring to challenging the descendents of undying beings.

But here, he could only sigh.

Many people from heavenly deity institution's side cheered, all of them revealing excited appearances. Their opinions of Shi Hao immediately became different.

This fella had basically made a great contribution. This was an unimaginable feat, getting rid of a future unmatched individual.

What a pity he only cultivated two strands of immortal energy. If he had three, not even Lu Tuo would dare face him head on. This person was too extraordinary.

"You going to uphold your end of the bet?" Shi Hao asked.

When this question sounded, this place became quiet. Everyone looked at those two, because the conditions were too harsh!

He was going to become a little boy servant, become a servant?

For an exceptional hero who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, how could they accept this?

"As a person, one should be honest!" Shi Hao said.

Right now, many foreign creatures had their teeth clenched, truly wishing they could immediately slaughter their way over. Were they really going to clash like this, kill Mo Dao?

Mo Dao's face went rigid, feeling incomparably bitter and conflicted. Was he really going to end his own future like this here?

He was the young supreme being of a generation, how could he be willing to become another's servant?

"I'll give you a chance. I'll let you challenge me in the future, and if you win, you can have your freedom. If you still lose, then I'm sorry, you should just obediently follow me." Shi Hao said, giving him a bit of hope.

"Senior Brother Mo, hurry and agree, don't be foolish!" Someone cried out, complexion pale. It was because they were worried that he would immediately take his life here.

Mo Dao's expression was pale, expression complex, changing continuously.

"I have never broken a promise, not even to those I hate the most. Even if you are my enemy, this time, I was defeated. If you are willing to bet, you have to know how to accept a loss!" He spoke these words with difficulty.

Shi Hao smiled. He looked towards Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, Yao Yue, and the others, and then at those foreign creatures. He then said to Mo Dao, "Wu, if there is anyone in the future with three strands of immortal energy who challenges me, then you'll help me take care of them."

"Senior Brother Mo Dao, we will accompany you in your suffering!"

There were several creatures among the foreign experts who rushed over, including men and women, but of course, there were more females.

Everyone was stunned.

Shi Hao was also stupefied, and then he was overjoyed, saying, "Dragged down by having a family to feed? You're all welcome to come!"

On the other side, many foreign experts were furious, their faces sunken like water, killing intent overflowing into the heavens!

Chapter 1142 - Chaotic Battle

The words 'dragged down by a family to feed' immediately made the expressions of the five that were rushing over unkind, especially the four young ladies who glared angrily, really wishing to fight a decisive battle against Shi Hao.

However, even Mo Dao was defeated, so how could they stand a chance.

"You all cannot go over!" The foreign creatures shouted. After one was defeated, how could they let the others go over as well, becoming captives as well? Those were all elites, all geniuses.

All those who could cross realms and come were heroes, the representatives of their world. An accident happening to any one of them would be a great loss.

At the same time, they didn't allow Mo Dao to concede defeat either. This was their world's genius, how could he become the servant of another?

Taking a step back, even if Mo Dao was killed, they could still accept that rather than having him follow another. Otherwise, they might be enemies in the future, so they had to cut the issue at its roots.

"You all, come over. Mo Dao, you are not allowed to become a servant either!" A woman who cultivated three strands of immortal energy said. She was like a leopard, her body slender and powerful with tanned skin. Even though she wasn't all that lovely, she had an air of heroiness to her appearance.

"I lost, admit this result. However, you all do not need to accompany me in my misery. Hurry and go back." This was the decision Mo Dao made, having those individuals return.

"Not, we won't leave!" They cried out, especially those young ladies who were even more emotional, not willing to let go.

Shi Hao was speechless, his face full of envy, saying, "When can I have a group of people like this? The requirements aren't high, just one or two strands of immortal energy is enough. Of course, if you have three strands, then you're even more welcome to join me."

Many people wanted to beat him up when they heard this, but when they thought about it, they didn't dare take action. This fella's fighting strength was extremely great, only a few individuals who cultivated three strands of immortal energy able to defeat him.

Shi Hao placed a hand on Mo Dao's shoulder, and then calmly separated from everyone, returning to Wang Xi, Xuan Kun and the others' side, bringing the captive over. n.(σ)-v..e/.I))b(-1/-n

During this process, no one took action, because they knew that as long as they provoked Shi Hao, he would definitely immediately kill that sealed Mo Dao.

The four young ladies still followed over in the end, standing nearby, extremely unsatisfied.

"If you have the skill, do you dare fight another round against Senior Brother Mo?"

"Exactly! This time, just go all out, neither of you restraining yourself, who cares if you have three strands or two strands of immortal energy, just carry out a battle at your strongest! I guarantee that you'll be beaten until you're in a sorry state!"

When these words were spoken, the expressions on Shi Hao's side became complicated.

The faces of the foreign creatures were a bit better. When they thought of how even though Shi Hao was a unique case, in the end, he only cultivated two strands of immortal energy, not a first class disaster.

They always believed that if Mo Dao didn't restrict himself, this type of situation definitely wouldn't have happened.

Only when they thought of this did everyone's moods become quite a bit better. This wasn't an exceptionally great enemy, but someone they could suppress!

Shi Hao spoke up, saying, "Wu, thanks for reminding me. With this type of powerful follower, I wouldn't feel too at ease either... You cultivated three strands of immortal energy, while I only have two, if I keep you at my side, wouldn't there be too many opportunities for you to kill me? Have to think of some way."

Many people revealed strange looks. This fella really planned to take on this type of servant, not just doing this to first stabilize the situation?

In the distance, Cao Yusheng and the little rabbit began to develop suspicions, feeling like a few of his movements and way of talking were familiar. Even though his appearance changed, his way of doing things was a bit similar.

“Motherfucking... don’t tell me this fella really is him?” Cao Yusheng muttered.

“Wasn’t he thrown into Origin Ancient Mine, finished there? He can still come out alive?!” The little rabbit was a bit unsure.

They were too familiar with Shi Hao, which was why they began to suspect if this person was him. There were some clues in his speech and actions.

“If it is him, he really knows how to pretend! He already cultivated three strands of immortal energy, as if he would be scared that the other party has one more?!”

The two of them silently cursed, feeling that if this person was Shi Hao, it really was too shameless, the best example of pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger.

“This person cannot be left behind, must be killed!” Lu Tuo was extremely decisive, speaking to Shi Hao.

The others revealed expressions of agreement. If they left him behind, it was just asking for trouble. Normally, who could subdue someone like him? Not even those who also had three strands of immortal energy could.

The four young ladies cried out, their faces turning pale.

“You all cannot hurt Senior Brother Mo, have to keep your word! He is so honorable, following over, how can you all kill without reason?!”

“Not allowed to take action!”

Shi Hao had confidence. He was also someone with three strands of immortal energy, so he naturally didn’t fear Mo Dao, which was why he didn’t wish to kill him like this.

“I still think it’s better if you just kill him!” Right at this time, even Princess Yao Yue spoke, coming to this type of decision. They definitely couldn’t leave behind this type of disaster.

Shi Hao didn’t agree, saying, “This is but someone with three strands of immortal energy who is becoming my follower. If he is killed like this, who is going to accompany me? Wouldn’t it be too much of a pity?!”

Those individuals were all a bit speechless. You are just a cultivator with two strands of immortal energy, even though you are a body cultivator, aren’t you overestimating yourself, thinking that you can control this type of young supreme being?

In their eyes, the reason why Mo Dao was defeated was because he was too noble, not using his third strand of immortal energy. Otherwise, who would be able to compete against him? He definitely wouldn’t be captured.

“You still should just kill him!” Yao Yue said.

"Killing is fine, but you have to compensate me a young expert with three strands of immortal energy!" Shi Hao sized her up and down, examining her carefully, as if he was picking vegetables at the market.

Yao Yue frowned. This fellow was too unbridled, actually looking at her like this. "You... just wait until he stabs you in the back then!"

"To be safe, you should just kill him!" Xuan Kun agreed.

"If I use him, wouldn't it be even better than killing?" Shi Hao still rejected them firmly, and then he revealed a strange expression, looking towards Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, and the others, earnestly asking for guidance, "I previously heard that the long life families have a few methods, for example, blood curses, dao vows and others, able to bind one as a servant to make sure they don't rebel. Do you all have any?"

"This..." Those people all shook their heads. Those methods were extremely tricky and sinister, none of them grasping it. Moreover, even if there were blood curses and other things in place, there was still no guarantee.

"There is no need for such trouble, I am a man of my word. I have a Soul Storing Pagoda, you can hold onto it!" Mo Dao said directly.

Blood trickled out from between his brows, a crack splitting out. A white jade little pagoda flew out, landing in Shi Hao's hands.

Shi Hao was extremely shocked. The restricted Mo Dao could actually use magical artifacts?

"I don't have any fighting strength right now. This pagoda is a bit special, which is why it can emerge through my primordial spirit imprint." Mo Dao explained, his expression stupefied.

On the side, those four young ladies cried out, all of them shouting for him to stop.

Meanwhile, on the other side, those foreign creatures were all shocked, opening their mouths wide, revealing strange expressions. There were even some that roared out.

"You can't! How can you just hand over a portion of your own primordial spirit imprint to him? Don't tell me you really are going to become his servant?!"

As a result, heavenly deity institution's students also understood, knowing what this was.

Soul Storing Pagoda, this could nurture the soul and strengthen the primordial spirit, even more so able to store part of one's primordial spirit imprint to control that person.

This was a demonic artifact left over from Immortal Ancient Great Era, extremely sinister, rarely seen in this world.

Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, Yao Yue, and the others all heard about this type of secret treasure before. At this moment, they were all moved. When they looked towards Mo Dao and Shi Hao, they all revealed strange expressions.

This type of powerful hero was subdued, about to belong to a cultivator with two strands of immortal energy?

"Take action!"

In the distance, the foreign creatures all threw themselves over, taking action together. They definitely couldn't allow this stunning genius to become the enemy's servant. If he ended up turning against them, then that would be extremely frightening.

Shi Hao had Wang Xi help him examine the Soul Storing Pagoda, and after making sure that there were no issues, he completely relaxed.

He undid Mo Dao's restrictions, saying, "Help me kill the enemies!"

When they heard these words, those on the other side felt sluggish. However, under some shouts and roars, they still slaughtered their way over.

A terrifying great chaotic battle erupted!

The creatures of the two words were fighting a decisive battle to begin with, a muddled battle, but now, it was even more intense. Mo Dao was captured; this was undoubtedly explosive news.

"Take action, kill them!" Lu Tuo shouted.

A terrifying great battle unfolded, soldier against soldier, general against general, those with three strands of immortal energy rushed over, clashing intensely.

Mo Dao's departure from their side clearly weakened their side greatly.

Apart from this, there were individuals who had three strands of immortal energy that rushed at Shi Hao, wishing to eliminate him, making it easier for Lu Tuo, Yao Yue, and the others.

"Mo Dao, stop them!" Shi Hao ordered.

Precious techniques clashed, magical artifacts dancing about. This place was incredibly dazzling, the great earth blasted until it caved in, earth and stone scorched black, the mountain ranges in the distance all blasted into ashes.

This was an incomparable great battle, one that people wouldn't forget even after many years, forever remembering it.

"Hand over your life!" There were people who charged murderously at Shi Hao, all of them wishing to land a fatal blow on him.

This was especially the case when one expert with three strands of immortal energy descended, incomparably terrifying, stopped by Mo Dao, fighting intensely.

Hong!

The void caved in. A strange creature descended, power fluctuations rippling out like waves, extremely great.

Sigh! Shi Hao released a sigh, and then said, "Seems like I have to stake it all, can't help but display the ultimate strength. Time to kill a supreme being creature with three strands of immortal energy!"

He decided that he was going to unleash a great massacre here.

Chapter 1143 - Three-Headed King

Shi Hao's expression couldn't help but become serious, his fighting spirit rising. He couldn't hold back his strength anymore, because this creature was extremely frightening. Three thick strands of immortal energy swirled around the body, forming dao flowers.

"Wu, I like bugs with powerful flesh, better texture when I'm chewing." The sound carried a metallic buzzing sound, the vibrating noise making others' ears hurt.

This was a great spider several dozen zhang in length, its enormous body mottled with different colors. The patterns were mysterious, colors extremely bright, as if a rainbow was flickering about here.

"This bug wants to eat me?" Shi Hao looked at it. In his eyes, this was a bug.

"Just a bit small though, not enough meat to satisfy me." This large spider said.

It had three heads, the one in the middle a golden spider head, the one on the left a black lion head, to the right a normal human head. It looked extremely strange.

Above these three heads were respectively three great dao flowers! nOvE/lb(1n

This made Shi Hao's expression become serious, having a feeling that this creature was extremely unordinary. One head for each flower, this seemed to be foretelling something, extremely terrifying and difficult to deal with.

"Three-Headed King!" Someone cried out in alarm.

"Heavens! This type of legendary creature appeared again, and even cultivated three strands of immortal energy! It is known for its unmatched reputation!"

The expressions of many people from heavenly deity institution changed, especially those disciples who came from ancient families, because they understood comparatively more, the faces of every single one of them falling.

Wang Xi and Yao Yue's expressions were rather unpleasant. They both came from long life families, possessing ancient texts from before the last great era was wiped out, within them recorded many frightening legends, thus understanding more.

This type of creature was definitely 'nightmarish', terrifying, frightening, tyrannical, cruel, these were all words that could be used to describe the Three-Headed King. Once they appeared, there would inevitably be a rain of blood and foul winds.

"Luckily, it hasn't reached sect master level yet, we still have a chance at winning. Otherwise, this will be an absolute disaster!" Wang Xi said with a soft sigh.

This type of creature, regardless of whether it cultivated immortal energy or not, would always display a fish to dragon transformation after the Heavenly Deity Realm. At that time, they would be terrifying to the extreme.

If one already had three strands of immortal energy, and then carried out this type of transformation again, who would be scared?

If it reached sect master level with this type of aptitudes, it really would be like heaven reaching earth moving might!

Shi Hao was sure that it wasn't a creature from the ancient region behind the Desolate Border, but like the Void Beast, coming from that mysterious ancient realm, a true enemy.

That was why he wanted to unleash a slaughter, kill this spider!

"Wu, you still want to kill me? Really overestimating your own abilities, even someone with two strands of immortal energy not understanding the gravity of the situation, laughable!" The Three-Headed King said with contempt.

Lu Tuo, Yao Yue and the others' expressions were grave. This spider was extremely difficult to deal with. At the same time, cultivators with statuses like them all knew well that the Three-Headed King before them was one of the true terrifying creatures recorded in Immortal Ancient Great Era, coming from a different source than them.

"You are an eight-legged monster, a spider yourself, yet you dare call others bugs, do you have no sense of shame?!" Shi Hao said coldly.

The Three-Headed King opened its mouth, saying, "Fool, we are the greatest race who look down on you all. Creatures like you with filthy blood flowing through your veins have laid prostrate, worshipping us for who knew how many years already. In our ancestors' eyes, you all are merely insignificant bugs."

It was several zhang in height, brightly colored, its mottled body like the most terrifying demonic patterns. Its three heads were high up above, looking down on everyone with contempt, even more a type overwhelming self-confidence.

"Less nonsense, just hand over your life!" Shi Hao shouted.

Chi!

As soon as he spoke, the void before him was blasted open. A thick spider leg pierced over like the most terrifying war spear, terrifying beyond belief as it rushed over murderously.

Dang!

Shi Hao's mind became cold. While quickly shifting to the side, he brandished his fist, making contact with its enormous spider leg. Ear-splitting metal sounds rang out.

One could see just how frightening this spider leg was, even more formidable than heavenly deity magical artifacts. It was incredibly tough, layers of divine light rippling out from it.

"A bit interesting." The Three-Headed King said softly, expression indifferent, but carrying a type of arrogance, as if he looked down on all life. "What a pity, still a bit lacking. If you had three strands of immortal energy, then you would have been more delicious to eat."

These words left one aggravated, feeling anger inside.

However, Shi Hao's mind jumped. This Three-Headed King was so arrogant, believing that he only had two strands of immortal energy, showing disdain to the world, as if it was the sole sovereign, perhaps he could exploit this.

He wasn't in a rush to erupt with strength. His eyes were ice-cold, carrying provocation as he looked at this large spider. He was preparing to release a thunderous strike at the crucial moment, let it understand that it wasn't the only one who could cultivate three strands of immortal energy.

The main reason why the Three-Headed King didn't immediately release a killing blow was because it was monitoring the entire battlefield, ready to provide aid at any time.

It discovered that the other enemies who had three strands of immortal energy were secretly targeting him, ready to release a sudden strike at any time at it.

That was why it was still on guard, also releasing pressure, making heavenly deity institution's Wang Xi, Xuan Kun, and the others think twice about acting recklessly.

"Haha... with this one here, you all can fight at ease and kill as you wish. I will take care of you all." The Three-Headed King spoke to the creatures on its side, extremely arrogant, as if everything was within his grasp.

This was its main objected as well. It definitely couldn't allow someone to defect to the other side.

The main reason it attacked Shi Hao was also because of Mo Dao. He couldn't allow this person to be used by the creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. That was why even though he was speaking to Shi Hao, he was actually adding pressure to Mo Dao, having him reconsider.

Hong!

A streak of spider web shot out, wrapping towards Shi Hao.

Shi Hao shifted sideways, dodging out. With a raise of his hand, brilliant lightning shot out, turning into flame-like radiance, burning up the spider silk.

Xiu!

The spider web was like a rainbow, immediately changing directions, shooting towards Mo Dao. The Three-Headed King took action, personally throwing itself at Mo Dao. This was his true objective, someone worth it fully taking action for.

Shi Hao couldn't hold it anymore, wishing to deliver the Three-Headed King a strike.

Mo Dao was already fighting against a young supreme being. Now that he was attacked by the Three-Headed King, the situation immediately became dire.

"You brat, don't disturb the adults. Obediently drag yourself back here!"

Several black-clothed individuals appeared in Shi Hao's surroundings, all of them extremely strong, moreover carrying waves of black deathly underworld energy. They suddenly appeared, attacking Shi Hao.

Hong!

Shi Hao's fist shot out. It looked rather calm, without sky reaching divine flames, but it was his full strength strike, spiritual essence and magical force restrained in that fist.

Ah...

A miserable scream shouted, leaving the other creatures shocked. The speed of death was just too fast!

It was because when Shi Hao's punch smashed out, it was like a heavenly blade, passing through this person's body, carrying large amounts of bloody mist and shattered bones as he rushed past.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao released a loud shout, blasting towards the Three-Headed King's back, preparing to kill it.

A large web silently appeared, densely woven, covering the skies and protecting the Three-Headed King.

This creature was rather cautious. Even though it didn't think a cultivator with only two strands of immortal energy could kill it, it still didn't face him head on, instead using a spiderweb to neutralize the other party's attack.

Qiang qiang qiang!

At the same time, streak after streak of light flew out from the Three-Headed King's body, all of them hacking towards Mo Dao. They were like unmatched heavenly swords, world-shocking.

Two creatures with three strands of immortal energy were attacking Mo Dao together, this scene extremely frightening.

Chi!

A great dao flower flew over, smashing towards the Three-Headed King. The flower petal was sparkling, ten thousand wisps falling from it, incomparably divine. Great dao sounds rang out in a deafening manner.

Wang Xi took action to offer assistance, not wishing for Mo Dao to be killed. It was because in her opinion, this was Shi Hao's servant, already belonging to their side.

Xuan Kun felt some hesitation, but he still took action, activating an astonishing beam of light, firing it at the Three-Headed King's heads.

The most intense great chaotic battle erupted, the entire battlefield thrown into disorder!

It was because the peak figures all took action, attacking each other, no longer fighting one on one.

"Three-headed spider, hand over your life!" Shi Hao avoided that web, because he possessed extreme speed. He shifted to the area behind the Three-Headed King's head, raising his hand and smashing down.

No one dared to call it three-headed spider, normally always calling it the Three-Headed King. This name made its eyes extremely cold.

The instant it turned around, it released a short shout.

“Time Alteration!”

“Yi, time power?” Shi Hao was shocked.

This spider actually had this type of talent, grasping time. If this was the case, then it really was the most frightening unmatched supreme being!

Time fragments danced about like a rain of flowers, pervading the void, sparkling and brilliant.

“This is one of the unrivaled precious techniques obtained from your realm. It is already enough to deal with petty and low bugs like you all.” The Three-Headed King said.

“Just die!” Shi Hao shouted, chilling killing intent covering heaven and earth, all of it focused on the Three-Headed King.

Chapter 1144 - Fierce Battle

Specks of light appeared in Shi Hao’s surroundings, the radiance rich and diverse. This was the power of time, and right now, it was like a blade, hacking down towards him!

With a raise of his hand, strange patterns appeared within his five fingers and palm, similarly carrying the aura of time to face the Three-Headed King’s heaven-shocking attack.

Resplendent divine light erupted!

This was the destruction of time, an eruption of temporal force. In that instant, it was as if five hundred years had passed, even the most pure and holy temple would be full of dust.

Only, in the eyes of outsiders, it happened in an extremely short amount of time, only a rain of light flickering about. Then, everything disappeared.

Shi Hao was inwardly shaken. This Three-Headed King was frightening after all, actually grasping this type of exceptional divine ability. If not for the fact that he also understood the profound mysteries of time, anyone else would undoubtedly be in danger!

Temporal force, this type of power was extremely frightening, even an undying being declining before it, let alone the creatures who roamed the mortal world.

In the ancient times, it was unknown just how many world-shaking great figures fell under time, not having much life left, dying in a seated posture in the long river of time.

That was why temporal precious techniques made one feel restraining fear. Regardless of whether it was profound or shallow, as long as it touched upon time, it would make one feel worry and fear.

“Somewhat amusing. That was just a random attack without much power gathered, not using the power of time. Again!” The Three-Headed King turned around for the first time to look at his opponent, revealing a strange expression as he looked at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao remained fearless. Just now, he held back and didn’t use his greatest methods, because his intuition told him that strike wouldn’t kill the Three-Headed King in one blow. It was extremely careful, still on guard.

That was why he waited for a chance. He was still confident, and when a true great collision happened, he wanted to kill the other party in a single blow!

Hu!

Great winds roared. The Three-Headed King opened its mouth and blew out, gray astral winds surging, crushing the void. This made others shiver in alarm. It was another precious technique that originally belonged to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

“Kill!”

Suddenly Mo Dao took action, scarlet multicolored light surged from his hand, flame clouds erupting endlessly, scarlet lotus flowers filling the skies. Endless flames raged, burning the heavens, submerging the Three-Headed King.

It was because he feared that Shi Hao would suffer greatly.

“Break!”

Three-Headed King shouted. The astral winds changed directions, rushing towards Mo Dao, clashing with his precious technique, this place becoming incomparably brilliant as a result.

“Kill!”

The young supreme being who was previously fighting against Mo Dao took action, attacking the white-robed youth. *nOvε-lb.1n*

An intense chaotic battle erupted!

Not too far out, the battles of the others were also reaching their peak, to the extent where it was even more intense than over here. Blood splashed out, corpses falling onto the ground.

Pu!

Not far out, blood was drawn from Wang Xi’s shoulders, struck by a spider thread, receiving a light injury.

It was because right at this moment, a few young supreme beings who cultivated three strands of immortal energy attacked her at the same time.

When the Three-Headed King was targeting Mo Dao, it suddenly turned around, joining the others in dealing with Wang Xi. This was a hidden assault, wishing to eradicate the enemies who had three strands of immortal energy in the battlefield.

“Hateful, big spider, where do you think you are going?!” Shi Hao shouted from behind.

The Three-Headed King was incredibly irritated. With its status, who dared to look down on it? Yet this person called it a ‘spider’ so casually! It turned around again, returning to that battlefield.

Peng!

Not far out, Yao Yue’s body staggered, similarly suffering joint attacks from several great experts.

“You all want to concentrate your power and eliminate one of us first?” Yao Yue laughed coldly. She called over Lu Tuo, Xuan Kun, Wang Xi, and then they took action together, also trying to work together to eliminate an important individual.

Hong!

The important figures didn’t fall, but there were a few outstanding individuals who exploded under their destructive power, flesh and blood flying everywhere.

The battlefield was now in complete chaos, simply a meat grinder. Many people collapsed one after another, lives quickly taken. Corpses and crushed bones were everywhere, the scene too horrible to endure.

However, during this process, Shi Hao discovered a few issues. The life preserving symbols heavenly deity institution’s elders issues displayed their use, bringing the dead away from this place.

Similarly, the foreign creatures also had life saving methods, quite a few of their corpses ultimately turning into divine rainbows and leaving.

“What the fuck! I contributed so greatly, yet still don’t have those life saving measures to save me.” Shi Hao was discontent.

Of course, there were still some who died, the ground stained with blood, corpses all around them. Not even the life saving symbols could save them.

Fortunately, the Void Beast he killed earlier didn’t leave like this, truly killed. This had something to do with the degree of strength.

Things became more and more chaotic, more and more bitter. The creatures on the battlefield slaughtered towards different directions, some entering mountain ranges, some fighting their way into the valleys.

“Not good, where did he go?” Wang Xi was shocked. When she turned around, Shi Hao disappeared. She was fighting against great enemies just now, so she forgot about him.

“Little sis, you learned how to worry about another?” Princess Yao Yue giggled, teasing her. She wasn’t far from Wang Xi, currently fighting against a young supreme being.

Wang Xi berated, “What are you randomly spouting? I am feeling regret! He subdued a young supreme being who has three strands of immortal energy for our side to use. If he died now, our losses would be too great.”

“Don’t worry, just now, I saw him and that Three-Headed King rush into the mountain range depths. Mo Dao followed along, so there’s definitely no problem.” Yao Yue said.

“Body cultivators really are just too strong, his flesh actually able to match the Three-Headed King...” Someone said.

Shouts of war shook the skies. The heroes of both sides fought bloodily on the battlefield, all of them fighting intensely.

However, at this time, Shi Hao had already separated from the battlefield, entering the mountain range depths.

At this time, Mo Dao was no longer the main force, but instead Shi Hao! He fully erupted with power!

The white-robed youth Mo Dao was stupefied, as if he saw a ghost!

That youth actually cultivated three strands of immortal energy, not just a body cultivator, but also a terrifying young supreme being, strength exceptional, enough to dominate a region.

Mo Dao sighed inwardly, now no longer feeling resentment. Previously, he still blamed himself for gambling against the other party with only two strands of immortal energy, restricting himself, feeling unconvinced, but now that he saw this scene, he had nothing to say.

A youth who was even younger than him cultivated three strands of immortal energy. Now, he fully erupted, basically a human-shaped barbaric dragon, his attacks powerful and destructive!

Shi Hao used the Willow Deity's precious technique with his very first attack, sky covering golden divine chains of order shot out, all of them shooting forward, blasting an expanse of bloody holes in the Three-Headed King's body.

The Three-Headed King was completely stupefied, his face falling, feeling incredibly terrible. The little figure in his eyes, the creature he looked down on was definitely not inferior to itself! With three strand of immortal energy supporting him, he possessed divine heroiness, unmatched might!

It had never suffered so greatly before, almost receiving a life-threatening blow.

This was like a docile little sheep who suddenly became a lion, devouring the entire herd.

The Three-Headed King was too shocked. This youth suddenly erupted, this scene like a complete nightmare. If not for his strength being heaven-defying enough, he would have been killed right here!

Weng!

A large web flew up, something the Three-Headed King spat out. This was its own innate divine method, covering heaven and earth, surrounding Shi Hao beneath. It shouted loudly, "Heaven's net has wide meshes, but the guilty will not escape!"

Shi Hao was immediately pointed out in anger, "Even a fierce bug like you can say things like nothing escapes heaven's net?"

Hong!

Endless willow branches shot out, golden divine chains of order were like rainbows, even more terrifying than before. They pierced through the spider web's gaps, hacking into the Three-Headed King's body.

"I understand, this is the method of that Willow Deity from back then!" The Three-Headed King's expression changed, and then loudly cried out.

That willow tree was too well known, known as an ancestral guardian spirit. Back then, it fled the inescapable net, forcibly slaughtering its way out, not dying.

In Immortal Ancient Great Era, that willow tree moved unhindered, not even the many undying experts who moved out able to stop it. It was simply a taboo existence, its power too great.

“Ten Thousand Spider Demonic Art!” The Three-Headed King roared.

Its spider web actually couldn’t restrict this youth, broken by the Willow Deity’s method. As a result, it now used a type of ancient heavenly art!

Its eight spider legs thus began to move, drawing out complex and mysterious trajectories one after another, constructing the force of the starry streams above, wishing to explode and blast apart Shi Hao.

“Six Dao Reincarnations!”

Hong!

Heaven and earth split. The two great experts directly clashed. Great black cracks extended out for who knew how many li in the void, killing intent overflowing into the heavens.

“It’s actually the Six Dao Reincarnations?” The Three-Headed King cried out in alarm. There were just too many legends of this ancient heavenly art from the past.

This type of ancient heavenly method was accompanied by glory, contained the power of long life. There were too many secrets of it left behind from the past, even true immortals previously praising it.

As for the nearby Mo Dao, he was truly shocked. This fella was many times stronger than he had thought, actually displaying a few precious techniques he didn’t know about.

Shi Hao fought until his eyes turned red, clashing head-on with the Three-Headed King. In the end, he even more so grabbed a spider leg, blood splashing everywhere, this battle incredibly crazy and intense.

Chapter 1145 - Battle At the Very Peak

AH...

Shi Hao roared, his head of black hair flying about like a waterfall. Then, it even more so stood up in reverse, drifting in the void.

He carried one of the Three-Headed King’s enormous spider legs, and then frantically twisted, about to straight up remove it. He wanted to break its body, tear apart its body.

At the same time, the Three-Headed King also roared, the expression in all three heads sinister, roars shaking the heavens, making this entire mountain range rupture. Its fighting strength was world-shocking.

Their bodies were bloody, all of them suffering serious injuries.

Shi Hao’s hands shone, his flesh extremely powerful, forcefully breaking that leg. Cracks covered its surface, as if porcelain was breaking. Blood flowed out.

However, there were many fine spider hairs on this leg. They looked like soft fur, but at this time, they all stood on end, their use unimaginable, becoming rigid like steel needles.

They were just too sharp. They were normally supple and strong, but now, their rigidity already exceeded heavenly deity level weapons, unstoppable, piercing Shi Hao's arms until they were full of bloody holes.

This result was extremely shocking!

Even Mo Dao was stupefied, not knowing that the Three-Headed King had this type of innate ability. The spider hairs on its legs were extremely terrifying, actually the sturdiest weapons on its body!

The two of them were both injured because of this. The Three-Headed King's leg was almost snapped by Shi Hao, while the Shi Hao's forearms were also injured.

"Kill!"

In that instant, the two creatures shouted out at the same time. n(OvelB1n

Pop!

A loud and clear sound rang out, and then a miserable cry accompanied this noise. The Three-Headed King's leg was broken by Shi Hao. It was twenty to thirty zhang in length, bringing with it large amounts of blood as it separated. Shi Hao withdrew while carrying it.

The Three-Headed King roared with fury. The other legs all shone, turning into the most terrifying war spears, becoming perfectly straight. They flickered with metallic luster as they stabbed at Shi Hao.

Dang!

While withdrawing, Shi Hao raised that giant leg in his hands, brandishing it, sweeping it towards the terrifying metal spears. Ear-splitting metallic sounds rang out.

At the same time, precious technique symbols spread, scattering wave after wave.

Blood splashed out, that leg breaking into several pieces.

Shi Hao backed up again. The Three-Headed King roared, blood surging outwards.

The Three-Headed King was clearly on the losing end this time, but Shi Hao paid quite the heavy price as well. His arms were pierced through, even white bones revealed.

The most terrifying thing was that the spider hairs had poison, corroding his muscles and bones. That area was pitch black, the original sparkling flesh all becoming purple and black, releasing a foul stench.

This was no a normal type of poison, but rather a type of precious technique. Right now, they turned into black symbols, corroding his body.

Hong!

Shi Hao's flesh surged with brilliant radiance, producing divine flames that could burn the nine great heavens, the fire raging crazily.

He was detoxifying his body, using the True Primordial Record's bone texts to expel the black symbols, forcing it out of him.

At the same time, his flesh regrew, bright red divine light flowing, fixing his flesh's damage, recovering those areas. Flesh and skin wrapped around the exposed white bones.

On the other side, the Three-Headed King's broken leg surged with divine light, the limb regrowing. Even though the intense pain was difficult to bear, it wasn't something that it couldn't endure.

When one's strength reached the Heavenly Deity Realm, they could accomplish this, let alone someone like the Three-Headed King.

Others might receive great injuries to their vitality when they do this, their strength declining, but the Three-Headed King's body wasn't like this, easily regrown. This was its innate talent.

"Wu, seems like you've done quite the work to replace a leg. Why don't you change a head too? I think a dog head suits you better!" Shi Hao said.

The Three-Headed King's face fell, anger surging, but from the outside, his expression only appeared cold, gaze intimidating. It looked down on this creature who had impure blood flowing within him this entire time, yet now, it was injured by this very person.

"Uncivilized generation, you all bowed down, worshiped us. Have you petty and low bugs forgotten what pain feels like? Now that you meet your masters, you still aren't kowtowing?!" It berated.

It was displaying a type of pride, looking down on Shi Hao, and also trying to irritate him, wishing to throw his mind in chaos and disturb his dao heart.

"Your mouth really is unbearably smelly, is something wrong with your brain? What are you even randomly spouting, what kowtow and worship, I'm going to beat your spider head into a dog head, let you become a bit more clear-headed!" Shi Hao shouted.

"Descendant with filthy sinner's blood flowing through your veins, I will teach a lowly servant like you a lesson with the status of a divine master, accept death!" The Three-Headed King shouted.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, chaotic energy surged. The area around it immediately became indistinct, becoming more and more difficult to see clearly.

He could vaguely make out a giant spider person standing there, sinister and terrifying. Of the eight spider legs, aside from two that were turned into human shape, the other six were brandishing about, forming imprints, moving like hands!

In that area, divine light flew out streak after streak, all of them precious techniques, incomparably terrifying.

Ten Thousand Spider Demonic Art!

It was displaying an ancient heavenly art, a great method that had previously appeared in the nightmares of creatures of this world. It used all types of precious techniques, mixing together many of the all different types of great divine abilities of heaven and earth, known as a matchless extreme art.

However, Shi Hao remained calm. He was extremely familiar with the Six Dao Reincarnations' hand seals. He immediately completed them, and then sent them all smashing out!

Hong!

The heavens split and earth cracked, ghosts wept and deities howled, this place simply about to be turned into a wasteland.

Mo Dao's expression was stupefied. He was watching quietly from the distance, but in reality, great waves were stirring within him, simply unable to believe that this youth was actually this powerful.

How laughable was it that before, he had always thought that he only had two strands of immortal energy? Now, his brilliance was simply unstoppable. Was he going to kill the Three-Headed King?

Two ancient heavenly arts clashed, these two previously colliding an endless time ago. Now, they faced off once again, clearly a predestined confrontation!

There was no way the Three-Headed King wouldn't be shocked. Ever since he first saw Shi Hao display the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly art, it felt that it had to eliminate him.

Whenever it touched upon this ancient method, their realms' jade strips recorded blood and tears. There were people who previously used it to hunt down undying individuals, killing unmatched experts, the past extremely bitter.

This place was in absolute chaos, the scene simply unimaginable.

A figure silently appeared, suddenly displaying vicious attacks to ambush and kill Shi Hao.

Shi Hao traded a blow with both of the great experts, body staggering, blood flowing out from the corners of his lips as he quickly took steps backwards.

"The consequences of not cultivating all three strand of immortal energy into dao flowers really is showing itself now!" He wiped off the blood from the corners of his lips, saying this quietly.

Shua!

Mo Dao took action, stopping the assailant in Shi Hao's place.

This was a young supreme being who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, as well as one of the leading figures this time. He had previously appeared before, the one that had fought a great battle against Mo Dao.

In the chaotic battle, Mo Dao thought that he had broken free from him, never expecting that this person was hiding, following along, attacking at the critical moment.

As a result, two separate battles erupted in the mountain range depths.

In the intense great battle, the Three-Headed King's left lion head faced the sky and roared, displaying a type of archaic great divine ability, Lion Roar!

When this roar sounded, it shattered mountains and rivers, causing tall peaks to collapse, making a great river dry up. The great earth caved in, the void exploded!

In this intense battle, the effects of this type of divine voice had tremendous effects.

The other three in the group were all affected, their bodies staggering about.

Fortunately, Shi Hao's reaction speed was fast enough, immediately supporting his single heavenly passage, blocking off the sound waves formed from divine patterns, withstanding it!

At the same time, Shi Hao erupted with power, almost going berserk. He displayed the magical immunity strange divine ability, rushing at the Three-Headed King to kill him.

Previously, he had already displayed it, but the other party was too vigilant, always on guard, so it wasn't a good time.

This time, he seized the opportunity, paying a set price. The spider furs shot through the air, also attacking out murderously!

Ah...

A great cry sounded here. The Three-Headed King roared angrily.

Shi Hao fought a great battle against it during the short magic immunity period. He tore through the precious technique radiance, leaping out and slaughtering his way over.

Peng!

Shi Hao's fist represented his greatest physical strength, and it was also supported by precious techniques, incredibly powerful and domineering. When the fist was brandished, a Kun Peng covered the sky, spreading its wings!

This was the embodiment of the Kun Peng profound mysteries raised to its limit, all of the power concentrated into this single fist!

Pu!

This fist smashed through the Three-Headed King's body, blood rushing several hundred feet into the air.

After Shi Hao seized the advantage, he leapt onto its body, his fists making contact with flesh, palms striking bone, blasting the Three-Headed King until it was greatly shaken. Loud sounds rang out again and again as he pounded down, flesh and blood flying everywhere.

"Fearless Lion Imprint!" Following its great roar, the Three-Headed King's left head shone. That lion head turned into a giant lion, jumping off.

"En?" Shi Hao was stunned. This was a bit similar to the ancient monk inheritance's technique from the eradicated great era.

What was the most bizarre was that this divine ability wasn't stopped by the immunity. It jumped off, extremely strange.

Shi Hao was incredibly shocked, but his expression remained unchanged. After taking a deep breath, he roared out, forming magical imprints to smash down on it!

This was a confrontation at the very peak, a life and death struggle, victory or defeat about to be decided in an instant, the conclusion about to be settled.

“Regardless of what you do, I won’t die. Hand over your life!” The Three-Headed King roared.

“Just drop dead already!” Shi Hao roared.

He turned into a Kun Peng, his fist power matchless, throwing himself at that terrifying fearless lion. Then, light erupted, drowning out that place.

This place was too brilliant, nothing visible anymore, only light!

Pu!

Finally, a light sound rang out. A terrifying Kun Peng swooped down with matchless might, blasting apart that fearless lion, moving past its tattered body.

Chapter 1146 - Understanding the Method

The fearless lion was killed, exploding into blood and flesh chunks following a loud noise, disappearing from this place.

At the same time, Shi Hao’s magical immunity ability reached its end, thus disappearing. He stood in air.

Hou...

A frightening roar sounded. That enormous spider person stood up, several dozen zhang in height, the expression on his face sinister and fierce. It originally had three heads, but now, only two heads remained.

The left lion head now completely exploded, being blasted apart, only a headless neck remaining. That area was bloody, incredibly miserable, looking extremely terrifying and fierce.

It stared at that youth with hatred, never hating someone as much as it did now. Someone as powerful as itself, known as one of the most powerful races, actually suffered a loss here, almost being killed.

Just now, it almost died, losing one of its heads. Only a damaged body remained.

When one reached its cultivation realm, the flesh of other parts, like missing limbs could all be reconstructed, however, these three heads couldn’t, because they were closely tied to its life.

The Three-Headed King, as the name implied, had three heads, as well as three lives. It had two more lives than the other two, because a head could represent a life, dying in its place.

Just like how just now, under that terrifying attack, it should’ve died. However, right now, it was still alive, just losing its ‘lion life’.

Shi Hao was quite shocked, revealing a strange expression. When that lion threw itself over just now, why wasn’t its precious technique restricted, still able to display its divine ability?

This was a bit similar to the fearless lion the ancient monk bloodline in the last great era subdued. Could it be that there really was a creature like this who could avoid the Magical Force Immunity ability?

Soon after, Shi Hao became a bit relieved again. He thought about how Mo Dao had previously displayed several damaged magical imprints, able to affect and disturb his ability, which meant that there were previously people who carefully researched this dao, obtaining tremendous results.

Could it be that it was those ancient monks who researched these types of things before? It still didn't seem quite right.

"The so-called Fearless Lion Imprint might just be one of those magical imprints!" Shi Hao came to this conclusion.

At the same time, after thinking to himself, he felt that the fearless lion imprint alone could only interfere with his ability for an instant, unable to make his ability entirely ineffective, because just now, the fearless lion was still suppressed by him!

"You filthy bug, blaspheming the esteemed ancient blood kings, I won't forgive you. Just go to hell!" The Three-Headed King shouted angrily.

At this moment, it frantically attack, as if it went completely berserk. Tens of thousands of spider hairs on its body stood on end, and then they separated from its body, covering heaven and earth as they left its body, shooting towards Shi Hao.

"Seal!"

Shi Hao released a light shout. Around his body, a shining heavenly passage appeared. It was like a sun, but also like a divine disk as it surrounded Shi Hao, protecting him within.

All of the sharp spider hairs were blocked, unable to continue forward, blocked outside.

Hong!

In the end, the single heavenly passage actually began to burn, releasing endless light, releasing powerful energy fluctuations, sending all of the spider hairs flying.

"What other methods do you have? Just use them all! The lion head has already been torn off, what a pity there is no dog head to replace it!" Shi Hao ridiculed.

"Lowly thing, just drop dead!" The Three-Headed King roared angrily. Its body was shining, blazing with light. Its eight spider legs brandished about, incredibly terrifying.

It was displaying precious techniques, activating an ancient heavenly art.

"Enough already, it's not like I've never seen your precious techniques before, all obtained from our world. Can you use something new please?" Shi Hao said with disdain, trying to provoke it.

The Three-Headed King didn't say anything, only its eyes remaining ice-cold. It released a low roar, three dao flowers on its head flying out, suppressing towards Shi Hao.

At the same time, it already moved itself, moreover incredibly fast, the powerful winds seemingly able to blow down the stars. Powerful energy fluctuations rippled outwards, terrifying beyond belief.

Dong!

The most intense collision erupted. The two creatures carried out a flesh struggle, precious techniques clashing, a confrontation of heavenly arts. n(-o..V)/e(L/)B)(l/.n

En?!

The longer he fought, the more Shi Hao felt as if something wasn't quite right. This fella's divine force was increasing without end. Apart from the three great dao flowers, its physical body was also a problem.

How could it continuously absorb heaven and earth essence? He was a bit confused.

"Didn't you wish to see my dao methods? Look all you want then!" The Three-Headed King shouted.

They were fighting a close range intense battle. The fact that the Three-Headed King dared to compete in physical strength against him alone was already a bit astonishing, and now, it even made this type of declaration. The situation was definitely a bit strange.

Shi Hao was surprised. Soon afterwards, he felt as if his blood ran cold.

It was because an even more terrifying aura was spreading from the other party's body, the divine force astonishing, as it continuously clashed against him physically. That spider's body was incomparable.

"Break!" Shi Hao released a grunt, grabbing an enormous spider leg, wishing to tear it off like before.

However, something that made his fine hairs stand on end happened. This bright, five-colored, mottled great spider suddenly became colorless.

In that instant, five types of brilliance filled the void, covering Shi Hao like a curtain.

"Refine!" The Three-Headed King shouted.

This was the coloration of its body, the innate patterns of its body, mysterious and complex, yet right now, it separated, suppressing towards Shi Hao, trying to suppress and kill him!

Shi Hao's body was in intense pain. This type of pattern was a carrier of great dao, a visible representation of order, the most powerful patterns of the heavens above, the Three-Headed King's innate divine ability.

At this moment, its five-colored divine symbols appeared, surrounding Shi Hao, simply about to completely refine him.

This type of power was too frightening, refining heaven and earth. The void collapsed, flesh starting to grow dim from the dao source. This was a complete destruction from the spirit to the flesh.

The Three-Headed King was known as a nightmare level existence in the last great era. This race had extremely few numbers, but once one did appear, they would definitely become an exceptional expert, all of this not without reason.

During this confrontation, Shi Hao was almost refined, his body injured.

“You sinners with filthy blood flowing your bodies, lowly bugs used to prostrate yourself in worship to us divine lords who have innate divine patterns. Now, you actually don’t treat us with reverence, accept your punishment!” The Three-Headed King said coldly.

While Shi Hao was feeling great anger inside, there was also a sensation of shock. Could it be that the creatures who survived after Immortal Ancient Great Era’s defeat had previously bowed down to them? This really was a type of humiliation, or was it to say, there were some other hidden secrets?

Shi Hao’s body was in intense pain, his dao bones releasing kengqiang sounds.

If it was anyone else, their body and spirit would have long been wiped out, how would they even be able to resist? Only a body cultivator could endure it, using the body to forcibly stop the unmatched divine patterns.

At the same time, Shi Hao activated his single heavenly passage, forming a resplendent screen of light, stopping the five-colored patterns.

Yi?

The Three-Headed King’s mind shook. Not long ago, Shi Hao had already used his single heavenly passage, but it didn’t attach too much importance to it. Now, it finally discovered some clues.

Then, the closer it examined, the more shocked it felt, understanding what it was!

“The result of merging heavenly passages?!” Its mind was greatly shaken, its voice falling, carrying uneasiness as it said, “This type of derivation, you actually succeeded?”

In the last great era, there was someone who had tried to further derive the heavenly passage, but at that time, the cultivation system wasn’t like it was now, just treating this like a type of unmatched divine ability.

Unfortunately, during those last days, no one cultivated the ten heavenly passages to one profound mystery, only managing to feel out a theoretical path.

The Three-Headed King Family had previously obtained this type of path, how to proceed in this ancient method, but no one succeeded, believing that it was incorrect, impossible to merge them all into a single heavenly passage.

Soon afterwards, they immediately shelved this type of divine ability, thus lost within a pile of other old books.

Now that it saw Shi Hao display this type of divine ability, how could it not be shocked? It was rumored that once this ancient technique was cultivated, and then raised to its highest level, it would prevent all methods from approaching, all things nefarious forced out, nothing able to harm the body.

Someone had previously looked into this, previously saying that if a body cultivator obtained it, merging it with the body, then it would become an unmatched and incomparable method!

The Three-Headed King’s mind trembled. Even though the youth in front of him didn’t have the style a body cultivator ought to have, his flesh had indeed reached the most powerful state. Now that this type of heavenly passage was also displayed... this really was frightening to think about!

Hong!

At this moment, five-colored divine patterns crushed down, the single heavenly passage starting to rumble. The intense pain Shi Hao was feeling weakened, and he gradually calmed down.

Moreover, at this moment, he actually felt a type of dao comprehension feeling. His mind became peaceful, his appearance becoming solemn.

“En? Don’t tell me he really is going to take that path?” The Three-Headed King was shocked, feeling a wave of fear.

If this youth improved and derived this divine ability further, obtaining a method that was most suitable to himself, then it would be incomparably terrifying, no one at the same level able to keep him in check!

“Ten Thousand Spider Demonic Art!” It shouted, activating an ancient heavenly art. All types of precious techniques were merged together, all of them frantically attacking Shi Hao.

Moreover, the five-colored mottled colors became more and more mysterious, surrounding the void, attacking the single heavenly passage, wishing to suppress and kill Shi Hao.

Shi Hao used magical imprints to defend himself while drawing in his single heavenly passage, doing his best to wrap it around his body, not letting it expand as it wished around him.

It became like a moon disk as it surrounded him.

Shi Hao was displaying precious techniques, activating the bone texts of the True Primordial Record, as well as releasing all different types of methods, engraving them on the heavenly passage itself.

This was quite strange. The symbols recorded in the True Primordial Record were engraved by him onto the single heavenly passage. Kun Peng Technique, Lightning Emperor Technique, and others all appeared, carved out, converted into symbols as they appeared on the single heavenly passage’s light surface.

At this moment, this single heavenly passage began to flicker with light, symbols covering its surface densely, as if it was the most complex ancient heavenly book.

“If this isn’t the ultimate step for sublimation recorded in the ancient text, then what else can it be?”

The Three-Headed King was horrified, but at the same time felt some suspicions. The other party’s aura was becoming stronger, but it wasn’t through the ancient divine ability method their clan recorded, but a different path.

However, the power was still frightening. Shi Hao’s aura underwent an abrupt change. He blasted away the five-colored divine light, rushing towards the Three-Headed King to carry out a slaughter.

He was deducing and also testing things out, completely treating this large spider as a practice dummy!

Hong!

This was just the beginning, yet Shi Hao already scattered the other party’s divine abilities, moreover blasting through its body protection symbols. He was incomparably bold and powerful.

He supported his heavenly passage, not only for defensive purposes, but now also carrying endless offensive power. The symbols on the heavenly passage's walls shone brilliantly, winding around his arm as he smashed it towards the Three-Headed King.

Dozens of strikes, then over a hundred strikes were exchanged. With a pu sound, the Three-Headed King couldn't endure it any longer, beaten up here, bloody mist splashing outwards!

However, a head quickly appeared, trying to act as a life, wishing to revive and escape.

Pu!

Shi Hao rushed forward, his speed as fast as lightning. His fist smashed out murderously again, blasting it apart.

Specks of bloody light shone, flesh and blood splashing everywhere. The Three-Headed King was killed, unable to revive anymore. Only a resentful will sounded.

"You... how were you able to do it?!"

Chapter 1147 - Intimidation

Shi Hao's fist method was matchless. He killed Three-Headed King, rushing right past, a rain of blood splashing everywhere. A several dozen zhang tall giant vicious creature fell just like that.

It was extremely unwilling, only a leftover will continuously ringing through this place, cursing Shi Hao. It refused to believe that it ended up dying here, continuously crying out again and again.

This scene would forever be engraved in Mo Dao's mind. That youth's unmatched figure left him completely shocked!

A youth who was even younger than himself erupted with endless divine light, the radiance blazing around him as he sent a fist smashing out, blasting apart Three-Headed King. As he stood on the bloody corpse, he was like a reincarnated demon lord!

The entire mountain region was flattened, no longer existing.

The boundless mountain range was completely bare, not a single blade of grass growing nearby. A demonic god-like youth stood there, his figure absolutely intimidating.

"Ah..." The young supreme being who was fighting against Mo Dao released a loud cry, turning around to leave without a moment of hesitation.

When Shi Hao killed Three-Headed King just now, the blood that splashed out splattered on Mo Dao and his body. This close contact made his confidence waver.

Wasn't this the dilapidated ancient realm that those undying beings trampled beneath their feet?

Didn't they say that the creatures here were lower races, lacking true experts?

However, everything that happened made it tremble inwardly, face become extremely pale. He had to run, otherwise, if this demon lord-like youth and Mo Dao cut off his path, he would undoubtedly die.

“Where are you going?!” Shi Hao pursued him. Mo Dao was shocked, also following, the two of them rushing murderously together towards that foreign cultivator, their speeds fast to the extreme.

Shi Hao in particular, now that he wasn’t hiding anything, a pair of Kun Peng wings appeared on his back, yin and yang energies swirled, supporting his body as he penetrated the void, breaking through the limit, pursuing and attacking that individual.

The distance was clearly getting shorter and shorter, almost about to be caught up.

It was because few people could compare to Shi Hao in speed!

Only, at this time, that person suddenly erupted with purple flames, using his own Great Violet Method to ignite his vitality. His flesh was also converted into spiritual essence, and then he activated an ancient symbol, thus leaving with extreme speed.

Shi Hao was stupefied. This person’s speed was just too fast! He was going to injure his own vitality if he had to to increase his speed and run.

Chi!

At this moment, the void even distorted, time fragments vaguely visible, brilliant and exceptional, the changes that appeared when speed reached a certain extreme. *nove.lb*(In

Soon after, the distance was pulled open again. However, Shi Hao wasn’t willing to harm his own vitality, not giving up everything to give chase.

An ancient formation platform appeared up ahead. That person directly got onto it, and then all types of symbols flickered. With a weng sound, he disappeared from the altar.

This person left the battlefield, brought away by the Heaven and Earth Pouch.

He was the first person to leave the battlefield, giving up himself. Even if others knew, they wouldn’t mock him, because in this type of situation, how could he withstand the pursuit of two great experts?

This was especially the case when one of them could actually kill the Three-Headed King. Moreover, through this scene, he had reason to believe that the Void Beast might also have been killed by him. That youth was likely not lying.

“This is simply a demonic sovereign! Just how old is he, yet already has generation suppressing cultivation? This youth cannot be allowed to live, I have to contact the Emperor Clans’ members!” The creature who escaped vowed.

“Truly regretful.” Shi Hao shook his head, not able to immediately kill this opponent.

There was quite a bit of blood on Mo Dao’s body, blood that came from the Three-Headed King when Shi Hao killed it. That creature was several dozen zhang tall, so when its blood splashed out, it shot everywhere.

On the contrary, Shi Hao had comparatively less blood on him. It was because the single heavenly passage protected him closely, preventing all methods from approaching.

Kacha!

Right at this time, the single heavenly passage split apart, all types of symbols scattering. Shi Hao staggered, blood flowing out from the corners of his lips.

“Still lacking a bit!” Shi Hao said to himself. He engraved all types of symbols on the single heavenly passage, developing and upgrading it, but this still wasn’t complete.

When he returned to that mountain range to clean up the battlefield, Shi Hao frowned. There wasn’t really anything valuable left behind, the Three-Headed King completely blasted apart.

“I’ll just bring this spider leg I guess!” Shi Hao said. Right now, only an enormous spider leg remained, everything else turning into mincemeat.

Right now, the battlefield of that mountain range had reached its climax, incredibly intense. Experts from all different places were fighting until the world was shaking, gods and ghosts howling.

When watching from the distance, one could see brilliant colors flow about. Precious techniques rushed into the heavens, all types of magical artifacts even more so clashing intensely, shattering from time to time. There was blood splashing out, corpses laying on the ground.

Many people fought until their eyes turned red, all of them fighting with no thought of personal safety.

Right at this time, at the limits of the horizon, in that mountain range, a figure walked out. He carried an enormous spider leg that was twenty or thirty zhang long, dragging it on the ground.

His body was covered in bits of blood. He walked over step by step, making the ground here tremble slightly.

Right now, many people saw this scene, immediately becoming stupefied.

“That is... the Three-Headed King’s leg?” Someone said with a trembling voice as he stared at that figure in the horizon who was dragging a blood-soaked spider leg over.

Soon after, the nearby area became quiet. This atmosphere even more so transmitted even further into the distance.

Many people were stupefied, looking at that figure with shock, truly stunned. Then, they felt as if their heads were pounding, finding this hard to believe.

Time seemed to have come to a standstill, everyone completely stupefied, still like wooden sculptures, not daring to believe everything they were seeing.

Three-Headed King, an incomparably terrifying race, someone who was a nightmare level creature even in the last great era, this type of frightening and unstoppable creature actually suffered a crushing defeat.

“It is but a Three-Headed King who cultivated three strands of immortal energy who challenged the extremes, someone others of its generation respected, how could it have died?”

“Who exactly is this youth? Is he really just a body cultivator? He actually killed Three-Headed King, too frightening!”

This somewhat handsome, somewhat delicate youth got closer. When he arrived in front of the battlefield, even though he was calm, he gave off a type of unique style.

Suddenly, there were people who felt that even though he looked harmless, there was still a type of domineeringness.

“It’s not fake, it really is one of the Three-Headed King’s legs! How can it be like this? He killed a king!” Someone swallowed with difficulty, feeling like his mouth was dry. Just how stunning of a battle achievement was this?

Everyone’s eyes were opened wide. Regardless of whether it was heavenly deity institution’s students or the foreign enemies, they all stared at him. Shi Hao immediately became the focal point of all of their attention.

Wang Xi’s small mouth formed an ‘o’ shape, her beautiful eyes blinking, looking at this dao friend of hers with shock. Was all of this done by him? It was a bit too inconceivable.

She found it really hard to associate a youth who could kill the Three-Headed King with the ‘dao friend’ who wore the diamond band, feeling like this was just a bit too crazy.

Lu Tuo’s eyes were like lightning as he stared at Shi Hao. He found the situation he saw before him a bit hard to believe. This youth’s battle accomplishments were just too glorious!

Yao Yue’s red lips opened slightly, wishing to say something, but right now, she didn’t know what to say. Her pure white jade-like face was full of shock. This was the youth that she had been teasing, Wang Xi’s follower?

Everyone from heavenly deity institution were stupefied, finding this a bit too hard to believe.

As for the foreign creatures, they were all utterly stupefied, completely stunned. That was the Three-Headed King! Yet he was killed just like that, a part of it dragged to this battlefield, was he trying to show off his strength?!

“Impossible, definitely not someone he could kill! No matter how strong a body cultivator is, he still only cultivated two strands of immortal energy! How can he kill the Three-Headed King?” Someone cried out.

The foreign cultivators found this result hard to accept, starting to clamor with noise.

“Kill him, get revenge for Three-Headed King!” There were more people who shouted out.

However, not many people dared take action. This youth even killed an expert who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, so just how powerful was this youth? It was simply unimaginable!

In their eyes, this was an absolute freak, comparable to one of the exceptional Emperor Clan members recorded in ancient texts, reaching a truly unmatched level.

Only this type of person was a peerless expert, able to be called a supreme being!

At the same time, many people recalled a serious problem. This youth had previously said that he killed the Void Beast, but at that time, no one believed him.

When they compared the two, quite a few broke out into a cold shiver, realizing that they might have made a mistake.

If their current suspicions were correct, and the Void Beast was also killed by him, then that would be truly world-shocking. Everyone immediately felt hot blood surging.

What kind of youth was this? His fighting strength was just too frightening!

If their suspicions were true, then he killed two young supreme beings in one day, dealing a heavy blow to their side of individuals who cultivated three strands of immortal energy. This was too shocking!

Many people were stunned. They might have very likely overlooked this youth! Among those of the same level, this was a formidable matchless individual!

Chapter 1148 - Battle's Conclusion

A youth stood on the horizon, dragging behind him the spider leg of the Three-Headed King, his figure shocking too many people.

It was as if a sun was setting in a true great world, his shadow dragged out far behind him, the edges as if gilded with gold. Divine brilliance shone from his body.

Regardless of whether they wanted to believe it or not, the Three-Headed King died in battle. Everyone knew that if it was alive, with its arrogant nature, it wouldn't allow its broken leg to fall into the hands of another.

Only after a long time had passed did everyone snap back to reality, all of them breaking out into a cold shiver.

"Is an exceptional hero going to become well-known through this battle, thus rise up?!" Many people said with a sigh.

"No, we have to get rid of him. We cannot allow him to grow up, otherwise..." The foreign creatures were speaking softly. They believed that this was likely a heaven warping individual comparable to the members of Emperor Clans.

"I still find it rather hard to believe... was he really the one who killed it?" Many people were in doubt.

Right at this moment, another person walked over from the horizon, his white robes full of bloody traces, as if he was a war god who slaughtered his way out from hell, a heroic and reserved young hero!

"Mo Dao!"

Eyes contracted, the people here feeling a wave of shock, all of them feeling a bit of restraining fear towards this genius. Regardless of whether it was heavenly deity institution's people or the foreign creatures, this was what they felt. It was because his current appearance was just too shocking.

"Yi, something's not right, all of you, look, the blood on his body, that's... the Three-Headed King's!" Someone released a sharp cry, discovering this different scene.

"It really is the Three-Headed King's blood! It is dyeing his entire body!" A few people's eyes released a sinister radiance, and then they all sucked in cold breaths of air, as if they remembered something.

"Don't tell me that it was... killed by him?" Someone said softly.

They were getting closer. Mo Dao arrived by Shi Hao's side, heroic appearance intimidating, but was quite restrained. When his eyes opened and closed, there was a type of intimidating pressure.

When Shi Hao fought a bloody struggle against the Three-Headed King, he had the single heavenly passage around him, which was why there wasn't that much blood that splashed on his body. On the contrary, Mo Dao and his opponent had blood raining down all over their bodies.

"Death god, heroic spirit too extraordinary! That youth with the powerful appearance is the true powerful individual who killed the Three-Headed King!" Someone came to this conclusion.

It was because as they got closer, the aura exuded from Mo Dao's body was too distinct, white robes covered in blood, the Three-Headed King's unique blood. It was just too eye-grabbing.

"Was it you who killed the Three-Headed King?" At this time, the foreign creatures began to clamor about, feeling incomparable hatred. They simply didn't dare to believe it, finding this difficult to accept.

Many people were full of hostility, rage shooting into the heavens. This person actually killed a king race from their world, utterly disgraceful behavior, everything being completely flipped around.

Towards this, Mo Dao didn't say a single word, his expression cold.

"What are you all shouting about? Of course it was me who killed it, so what? Am I heroic enough for all of you now?" Shi Hao said. He lifted the enormous spider leg in his hands, brandishing it a few times, smashing the great earth until it even split open.

Many people rolled their eyes. They originally still thought that it was done by him, but now that they heard these words, they instead didn't believe him.

If he remained calm, indifferent, and displayed a type of heroic air, then that would be a different story, yet right now, he had a boastful look on his face, what exceptional hero was there to talk about?

On the contrary, Mo Dao who didn't say anything, looking quite earnest, this matched the young overlord image in their minds. Moreover, the blood of the enemy was all over his body, further supporting this theory.

"What kind of looks are those? Really not knowing how to deduce the truth from what you see. When a true hero kills a Three-Headed King, it is as easy as killing a little chick. Here, you all can have this leg!" After speaking, Shi Hao flung that leg into the crowd.

Hong!

This triggered a commotion. Many people moved to both sides, not daring to make contact with it out of fear of being contaminated.

"Stupid, this is material that can be used to refine rare great medicines! Together with some divine medicines, it can be refined into long life pills and other things." Wang Xi transmitted sound. "What? This leg is that precious?!" Shi Hao was shocked, and then he ordered Mo Dao, saying, "Hurry and take action, steal it back!"

Mo Dao felt some hesitation, but he still walked over.

At this time, a few creatures also reacted, especially a few leading figures whose faces fell, some of them taking action. Even though the Three-Headed King had long died, they still had to bring back some parts of it, offer a type of explanation.

Peng!

This was a great clash between creatures who cultivated three strands of immortal energy. Mo Dao fought a bloody battle against the others, at the same time throwing that leg back towards Shi Hao.

“Collect!” Shi Hao released a light shout, placing the spider leg into a pill furnace, no longer leaving it outside.

Hong!

Earth and stone ruptured, the void bursting and splitting apart. Mo Dao and that person clashed for a bit, and then both sides withdrew, not fighting to the death.

The expression in everyone’s eyes was a bit strange, at times looking towards Shi Hao, and then back towards Mo Dao again. Just what was the true strength of the former like?

“This fella is too lucky, having a young supreme being with three strands of immortal energy as his servant, who can compare to this? Extravagant to a speechless degree!”

At this time, a few people felt like the one who killed the Three-Headed King was Shi Hao, but there were many who believed that it was definitely done by Mo Dao.

Of course, the ones who didn’t think it was Shi Hao who killed it made up the majority, roughly eighty to ninety percent of people like this, because it made more sense for the one soaked in king blood to be the perpetrator.

“Such glorious battle accomplishments, but you all actually don’t believe me, how can this be endured?” Shi Hao was discontent, shouting noisily there.

This time, ninety percent of the people here felt like it wasn’t done by him. This really lacked the manner of an expert. He was actually fighting for merit, just too lacking in heroicism.

Shua!

There were some who moved, collecting a bit of the blood that came off the spider leg, their movements extremely fast.

“Bring it back, prepare for the senior supreme beings to display a secret method, see exactly how it died, who was it that killed it.” A foreign creature said.

When some people from heavenly deity institution’s side heard this, they also rushed over, similarly collecting some blood, preparing to hand it over to the academy’s great elders to examine. When one’s strength reached a certain level, they could deduced too many things from a drop of blood or a piece of bone, to the extent where they could even deduce many secrets from ancient times.

It was rumored that the blood of undying beings could even produce events of the past through great methods, able to recreate the events of the last great era.

When he heard them speak like this, Shi Hao gave up, not saying anything else. He really didn't feel like exposing himself early, because in these times where judgment day was creeping closer, the nail that stuck out really will be hammered down.

However, it seemed like the truth would come to light eventually. Once they went back and a few senior supreme being level figures took action, a brief investigation would prove that it was killed by him.

It was to the extent where even his appearance would be revealed, those people able to see everything clearly.

Shi Hao felt a headache. When he was killing the Three-Headed King and Void Beast, he was full of hot blood, but when he thought of the karma that this would bring in the future, it truly was troublesome.
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Hong!

At this moment, a battle erupted again, because someone tried to launch a hidden attack during this peace, thus making the enmity between both sides even greater. The great battle was intense.

"Kill!"

Shouts of war shook the skies. This place became chaotic again.

When Shi Hao thought of what was waiting for him in the future, he got upset. He rushed towards the foreign creatures, shouting, "Do you all want to die?!"

"Too arrogant!" One of them replied.

"Mo Dao, go and capture the ones who spoke!" Shi Hao shouted.

Mo Dao felt some hesitation, but he still moved, rushing over, attacking a young supreme being. At this moment, he was currently fighting a great battle against Xuan Kun. When someone as powerful as Mo Dao rushed over, the battle situation immediately changed greatly.

The one who was being attacked by both Mo Dao and Xuan Kun immediately turned around to leave, unable to stop both of them.

Xuan Kun chased after that person, wanting to kill him.

"Mo Dao, go over there and settle the troubles!" Shi Hao called out again, ordering Mo Dao to go help Wang Xi in killing a young supreme being.

The battle was extremely chaotic. When another individual with three strands of immortal energy joined, who would be able to stop him?

The foreign creatures all shivered inwardly, all of them having a bad feeling.

There were some creatures from the other side who harbored even more hatred, wishing to kill Shi Hao, but they didn't dare act recklessly, because they weren't sure if it was him who killed the Three-Headed King.

If it was him, then whoever went up against him would be seeking their own death!

In that instant, Shi Hao's area was quite calm, no one going up to challenge him.

It was because people with only two strands of immortal energy weren't his match, while those with three strands already had people to deal with, unable to break free.

"Mo Dao, over there!" Shi Hao ordered again.

As a result, it triggered great disorder. This individual with three strands of immortal energy was like a tiger among sheep, pushing them all back.

However, Mo Dao didn't unleash a massacre, not taking any lives, only moving them aside.

"Take my attack!"

Someone shouted. A foreign leading figure who cultivated three strands of immortal energy abandoned his opponent, attacking towards Shi Hao, unleashing a powerful attack, raising his fists to smash outwards.

"So-called body cultivator, come!" This person roared.

"En? Half body cultivator?" Someone spoke with shock. This person had talent on the body refinement path. Even though he walked the cultivation path, his physique was still astonishingly powerful.

Hong!

Shi Hao stood there without moving. He brandished his fists, clashing against him head-on.

Dong!

This place immediately erupted with chaos. Divine force surged, the noises here like thunder, but also like war drums. The great earth ruptured, the void blasted apart.

After successive collisions, everyone was shaken up.

The destructive force the two individuals' fists created was unimaginable.

"We're leaving!" This leading figure shouted, suddenly leading everyone to leave.

Heavenly deity institution's people were stupefied. What kind of situation was this? After that person traded blows with Shi Hao, he suddenly came to this decision.

"What are you all staring blankly for, hurry and chase after them!" There was blood trickling out from the corners of his lips, muttering, "Hurry, his arm is crippled, trying to compare in physical strength against a body cultivator, utterly stupid!"

After a brief moment of quietness, this place erupted with noise.

"Kill!"

Right at this time, heaven and earth split apart, dividing into two. It gave many people the feeling that time and space seemed to be breaking apart, history collapsing type of feeling.

The Heaven and Earth Pouch shone, appearing and surrounding those foreign guests.

At the same time, the ancient scroll unfolded, within it a great realm of mountains and rivers. It also surrounded heavenly deity institution's students, protecting them.

It was clear that the world created by the two supreme treasures was breaking about, everyone returning to the real world.

"How are the results?" Below the Heaven and Earth Pouch, on that black mountain, a snow-white skeleton appeared, walking out from that passage again, asking the disciples on its side.

"The Three-Headed King was killed!" Someone reported.

"What? Who was it that did this? Who can kill it?" The spiritual light within that snow-white skeleton's skull burned fiercely. It was extremely shocked, loudly asking like this.

At the same time, it searched within the crowd, moreover carefully looking over this area, discovering that the Void Beast didn't return. His expression immediately changed.

"Where is the Void Beast?!" He shouted.

"Ah, the Void Beast really didn't return alive?" The expressions of the crowd immediately changed. The Void Beast really was killed? Wasn't it undergoing rebirth?!

Chapter 1149 - Final Destination

The snow-white skeleton immediately became anxious. Its status was unordinary, but it was still far from that of a long life being. These youth were under his care, yet in the end, two creatures with extraordinary backgrounds went missing, how could he not be worried?

It was to the extent where he felt a powerful sense of fear!

Void Beast, Three-Headed King, both of these were terrifying families that could stir up endless winds and clouds. If those two creatures died, it would trigger great anger.

"What exactly happened?" It shouted nervously, hurriedly asking those at its side.

"The Three-Headed King was killed, Void Beast... went missing, likely also killed in battle." Someone replied quietly.

"Who was it that did this?!" The snow-white skeleton roared, the soul light in its skull jumping, its entire being's aura world shocking. It really was about to go crazy.

Many people from the foreign creatures' side looked over. At this moment, they didn't know whether to look at Shi Hao or Mo Dao.

"Why did Mo Dao go to that side too?" The snow-white skeleton asked.

"He defected!" Someone replied through gritted teeth.

“He... is stunning, name well known under the sky, treated with importance by the ancient realm behind Undying Mountain, this person defected? Did he go mad?!” The snow-white skeleton didn’t know if Mo Dao went crazy, but it definitely was.

At the same time, it thought of Mo Dao’s older sister. That woman was treated with great importance by Emperor Clan members, an exceptional genius they were willing to take in.

Mo Dao would defect even with this type of background? It couldn’t understand at all.

“This is too much! Those who do wrongs must be punished!” The skeleton roared, the soul flame in its skull jumping about, struggling, trying to display a secret method.

However, heaven and earth rumbled, divine thunder roared. Terrifying natural laws descended, pressuring this place.

At the same time, the Heaven and Earth Pouch released great waves, stopping the heavens, resisting the natural laws and order, not letting judgment rain down on this place.

Hong!

On the other side, the Ten Realms Diagram shone, unfolding. It was as if a massive world was appearing here, protecting heavenly deity institution’s students, at the same time pressuring the people of the other world.

Chi!

Suddenly, the Ten Realms Diagram released several dozen streaks of brilliance, becoming extremely dazzling. It rushed towards the Heaven and Earth Pouch.

At this moment, everyone’s expression became pale. Regardless of whether it was that skeleton or the heavenly deity institution elders standing in the distance, all of their expressions went rigid.

It was because they knew clearly that when this level of supreme treasures clashed, the great world might be blasted through at any time, triggering the most terrifying result.

In the past, the world was originally incredibly vast, a single body, but it was precisely because of immortal king level figures fighting to the death that it was fractured, turning into the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Now that this type of supreme treasure appeared, once they clashed, it would be simply unimaginable!

Weng!

Heaven and earth trembled, everyone’s hearts pounding as well.

Dong!

The most terrifying demonic sound erupted, silent drum beats sounded. Those were the sounds of the Ten Realms Diagram and Heaven and Earth Pouch striking against each other. The most magnificent brilliance erupted between the two.

Many people couldn't open their eyes, unable to see anything. Even the snow-white skeleton was a bit fearful, not daring to show off right now.

Only when everything had already calmed did everyone discover that the two didn't fight to the end, only testing each other a bit. However, just this alone was enough to make one shiver with fear.

"My weapon was smashed apart!"

"My body protecting precious artifact! It had five elements divine material added to it, but it was all broken apart!"

On the foreign creatures' side, many of them cried out in alarm, feeling incredible grief. Their weapons and other things were destroyed.

At the same time, on heavenly deity institution's side, there were people whose expressions turned white. Some of their magical artifacts turned into powder in that radiance, blasted to pieces.

They knew that this was definitely because of the light produced by the Ten Realms Diagram and Heaven and Earth Pouch, some of the fluctuations that traveled over triggering this result.

Fortunately, no one was injured, leaving them extremely shocked. They all began to speculate that the two supreme treasures didn't wish to fight to the end.

"Yi, the blood of the Three-Headed King I brought back disappeared, turned to dust along with the magical artifact!" Someone cried out in alarm. They were originally going to bring it back for the supreme beings to see who exactly killed it, what kind of precious techniques it died under.

"It doesn't matter, the Heaven and Earth Pouch can replay the scenes within." The snow-white skeleton said. However, immediately afterwards, its soul trembled, becoming a bit doubtful. It raised its head towards the Heaven and Earth Pouch.

However, soon after, it shook its head, no longer thinking anything more.

They definitely couldn't fight a great battle anymore, because the two supreme treasures were confronting each other. If they really did fight, then the results would be unimaginable.

The most important thing was that the foreign creatures couldn't truly cross realms, unable to come over, still needing more time. They had been trying to overcome various obstacles this entire time, wishing to find a way.

"Go!" The snow-white skeleton was rather decisive, knowing that there was no way anything meaningful could be done here. It brought its people back.

Those individuals entered that indistinct passage. They gave this side one last cold look, all of them full of killing intent and chilliness, extremely terrifying.

"When we truly arrive, this entire world will be overturned!" A cold voice rang through this place, making the hearts of heavenly deity institution's people tremble slightly, feeling a wave of chilliness.

Right now, the two worlds weren't really connected, the more powerful the individual, the harder it is to cross realms. One could imagine just how terrifying the creatures on that side who could only transmit sound, unable to cross over were!

"Alright, they left." An elder from heavenly deity institution said.

Moreover, on a distant mountain peak, a figure that was incredibly aged appeared. With a raise of his hand, the Ten Realms Diagram entered his hands.

Everyone was shocked, knowing that this was one of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' most powerful creatures. n((Ove1&1n

"Wu, you all don't need to think too much, don't randomly speak about what you heard or saw. We'll discuss everything after returning to heavenly deity institution." An elder reminded.

Then, a great figure displayed a great method here, activating precious techniques, linking up the void. A golden path that stretched for who knew how many tens of thousands of li was directly formed.

Chi!

On the distant mountain peak, the Ten Realms Diagram in that indistinct figure's hands shone, supporting the great golden passage.

Hong!

At this moment, heaven and earth collapsed, the aura of history being destroyed flooded over, leaving all of them terrified.

That great golden path extended out limitlessly, leading straight into the innermost depths of this continent.

One had to bear in mind that this continent was floating in the cosmos. From the distance, it was like looking at an island, but the stars in the sky were revolving around it. It was incredibly large, comparable to a sea of stars.

Now, a golden path linked up such a great distance. There were people displaying methods, enough to link up one side of the starry sky to the other shore, simply world shocking.

"Just go, there were some changes, so hurry and find your natural luck." Heavenly deity institution's elder said.

Originally, this was a type of refinement, and even more so a dangerous trial. They didn't fear people dying, it was enough as long as the most powerful few remained.

This was like an 'insect raising goblet[1]'. They would have to take this path sooner or later, only needing a 'variable', crucial figures who could change the battlefield situation.

It was because they deeply understood how terrifying the creatures on the other side of the world were. They were already greatly defeated in the last great era, so if they continued at the same pace, it would be absolutely meaningless.

In their eyes, even if this great era reached its most glorious times, it would be nothing more than treading an old path.

However now, where was the new path? They were still walking some old paths. Right now, they could only send these youngsters out to gain insights, obtain some opportunities that might have remained.

All of them got on the great golden path. They felt time fly past, the years altering, as if they experienced ten thousand years of time.

Only when a tremendous shaking sounded did they stop, falling off the great golden path, landing on a vast expanse of ruins.

Right now, they already entered the very depths of this continent, sent here by the great golden path. Otherwise, they wouldn't arrive even after flying for several lifetimes.

These ruins were bleak and ancient.

Enormous building remains, dilapidated ancient walls, all of the past glory wept within the debris.

Ruined walls stretched out as far as the eye could see.

There was previously a flourishing scene here, extremely vibrant, as if it was a piece of heaven. However, it was taken over by others, becoming ruins.

Despite this being the case, there were still some large rocks with symbols and other things engraved on them that were still releasing strange fluctuations to this day. One could imagine just how terrifying and exceptional these things were when they were complete.

"Immortal Battlefield's final destination!" Someone cried out in alarm.

Only a few people knew about the details of this place.

"There are opportunities here, and there is also an abyss of death. Whether or not you all wish to explore this place is up to you." An elder followed along.

Now that they already got this far, how many people would shrink back?

None of them were ordinary people, the geniuses with the greatest talent in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. They had already experienced a lot of things, all of them understanding well that every gain came at a price.

Almost everyone chose to continue. After learning about some of the circumstances from the elders, they all scattered, ultimately ascending an ancient heavenly platform!

This was a damaged platform that had existed since the distant past. One could become an immortal by ascending this platform!

Unfortunately, it had already been destroyed, only half of it left now. It was like a broken mountain, dark and black, looking incredibly stifling.

Shua!

Figures disappeared from its surface one after another, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Shi Hao was shocked. He didn't know what the so-called opportunities were, nor did he know where those people were going.

It was because not even the heavenly deity institution's elders knew where these people were going.

From what he saw, everyone's experiences were different, the places they went to also different.

Everything was full of unknowns!

There were people who had previously entered True Dragon nests, undergoing rebirth together with a dragon, there were others who were reborn within a phoenix egg, gaining new life while bathing in flames.

It was always different. There were some who were lost in the long river of time, forever disappearing.

Shi Hao thought for a bit, and then clenched his teeth, also ascending this platform. Then, his body became indistinct, immediately disappearing!

Chapter 1150 - After Death

His body seemed to be disintegrating, turning into flakes one by one. It was as if leaves were falling, but also as if a rain of light was scattering about. This was the type of feeling Shi Hao was currently experiencing.

He was quite distracted, his soul fluttering about, breaking apart as well. He felt as if he turned into particles, every single speck shining, and then he left his original world. He was carrying out a reincarnation, a life and death cycle.

In a daze, he saw the river of time, the years overflowing, the radiance of time surging. Was that time? Once it went, it no longer returned!

Shi Hao was inwardly shaken, waking up from his vacantness, feeling a strange state. His body turned into specks, every one of them sparkling and translucent, floating in the nothingness of eternal silence.

That river of time was roaring, rushing over from the distance, the waves beating the skies!

Upon closer inspection, above every single ocean spray was a matchless hero with an imposing appearance, extraordinarily heroic.

Each spray was a generation, while heroic figures were the best representations of an era. They stood on top of the ocean spray, flickering with magnificent radiance that illuminated all of eternity.

Shi Hao was shocked. What was he looking at?

These were the vicissitudes of eras, the alterations over the years, even more so the ups and downs of the world, a long river of history!

In a daze, he saw scenes of history one after another, the changes that took place as the years went past. There was even more of the world rising and falling; this was a long river of history!

He was a bit stupefied. Just what kind of place did he end up in? How did he end up seeing these things?

In a daze, he saw historical scenes change one after another. There were exceptional heroes that rushed into the heavens, fairies bathed in blood. The common people were at a loss, crying out...

Some of these scenes were clear, others blurry. Shi Hao examined them closely, discovering that some of these were precisely things recorded in ancient texts, some he didn't know about, too ancient, forgotten by this world.

Shi Hao wished to understand the truth, but when he closely examined everything, he instead discovered that he couldn't see those scenes clearly, everything becoming blurry, moreover gradually disappearing.

Then, he felt even more horrified, breaking out into a cold shiver. It was because he saw endless darkness descend, corroding that river of time!

Endless mist appeared, turning into a roiling black tide, drowning out everything.

Then, he saw cages appear one after another, rising and falling along the river of time.

"En?!" Shi Hao was shocked.

Back then, when he cultivated immortal energy, his primordial spirit had previously left him, entering the eternal darkness, locked within a cage. It was precisely this type of dark cell.

This time, he could clearly see prisons arrive from the innermost depths of the darkness. They landed in the long river of time, rising and falling with the great waves.

Shi Hao felt a cold chill run down his back. What was this foretelling?

This really was hard to understand. What exactly was there at the limits of the boundless darkness for cages to appear one after another, falling into this great river.

Above the great river surrounded by darkness, a whirlpool suddenly appeared. Light shone brilliantly, its pureness and holiness expelling all of the black haze.

This was extremely shocking. A vortex mysteriously appeared, affecting everything, interfering with the torrential river. A bright lamp was added to this darkness, this light source incredibly eye-grabbing.

The vortex wasn't great, but it was incomparably astonishing. In the end, there was even more so a chaotic mist that appeared, formed from light and primal chaos, taking root in that long river of time!

"What is this?" Shi Hao felt incredibly strange. He didn't know what the others were experiencing, but the things he was seeing right now were truly quite unique.

Perhaps the things that other cultivators saw were even more astonishing. Maybe they were some who saw a True Dragon, or the transformation of a phoenix through rebirth.

Hu!

Great winds roared, fragments of time dancing about. The specks of light Shi Hao turned into were swept out, and then they were absorbed by that vortex, thus disappearing from this place.

He released a loud cry, struggling and resisting, but all of this didn't achieve anything. He directly entered the very depths of this whirlpool.

He had a feeling that everything he saw just now touched upon too many important things!

Unfortunately, he couldn't see through those scenes, unable to comprehend them!

At this moment, he felt as if he was experiencing an eternity. He was trapped within endless time. In the end, everything before his eyes became dark, his consciousness thus fading.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Shi Hao woke up, discovering that he was no longer made of shining particles. His body had reappeared, only, all of his clothes were burned to ashes, his body completely exposed.

Even though he was delicate and pretty, looking rather pure, his body was slender and strong. When he unfolded his arms, he didn't feel anything strange. He produced a set of battle clothes from a spatial magical artifact within him and covered himself again.

What kind of place was this? It was completely silent, quite spacious and empty.

Shi Hao felt as if he arrived at the end of the world, because there was chaotic mists not far out that curled about. He couldn't see through the scenes around him, everything extremely hazy.

He walked forward. This place was extremely quiet, without a bit of sound, spacious and empty to the point of making one feel suffocated.

Shi Hao carefully sized up the surroundings, carefully examining this place.

This was an ancient earth, the rock surface long ruined. Abandoned palaces appeared one after another, some of them collapsed, some still tenaciously standing tall.

En?

Up ahead, there were a few palaces that weren't made of giant rocks, but rather divine gold. The auspicious light had long faded, the metal palace becoming simple and unadorned again. Even though it hadn't fallen to ruin, it was still already badly damaged.

Some of those palaces had clear palm imprints, blade marks, arrow holes, and other things.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken up. He felt like those fist imprints, claw marks, and other things all carried endless wonders. These were left behind by unmatched figures.

There were only a few divine gold palaces left, but all of them had clearly been attacked by exceptionally powerful experts.

Shi Hao tried to get closer, wanting to use his hand to touch them, but he discovered that he actually couldn't get closer, repelled by a powerful pressure. It was as if there was an undying being occupying this place.

In a daze, Shi Hao seeming to have heard world-shaking war cries. Countless figures could be seen. Great bells, precious cauldrons, dao pagodas and other things flew about, smashing in this direction.

He couldn't help but cry out in alarm. Those types of weapons might not be inferior to the Heaven and Earth Pouch, not belonging to this world!

Shi Hao's mind trembled. What kind of place was this? This abandoned ancient land where palaces towered actually suffered attacks from these types of weapons.

The damaged metal buildings were massive and tall, as if they were built by a giant. There was a type of tremendous pressure, dignified and divine.

Suddenly, a sphere of light appeared from Shi Hao's body. Then, it separated from his body, moving about above him, turning into a mirror, illuminating those arrow holes and fist imprints, imitating the various great dao auras.

Shi Hao sensed something. It wasn't like before when he didn't realize anything. He raised his head and gave it a look, but didn't say anything.

Only after a long time had passed, when this flame disappeared, did everything return to normal again.

"Where is this place? What kind of place did I come to?" Shi Hao said quietly. He really didn't know.

He carefully observed his surroundings. Was this the imperial court of immortals, or was it the home of undying beings? Otherwise, how could there be these types of scenes?

"Sending me to this kind of place, what is the meaning behind this?" He couldn't help but ask himself.

"To gift you an opportunity." At this time, a voice sounded. It was just that abrupt, shattering the peacefulness.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. This was just too sudden! He didn't sense anyone approaching at all! His body shone, bone texts covering him, now completely on guard.

He was searching for the source of the voice, walking forward.

A metal palace that was extremely vast like a small mountain rested before him, but its peak had been removed, only the outer walls left. Metallic radiance flickered coldly about.

Shi Hao entered, and then he was immediately stunned.

This place was full of a fragrance of flowers, plants verdant and lush. It was no longer desolate and silent, bleak, but instead thriving with vitality.

Between the dilapidated ancient metal watchtowers, chinese wisteria winded about, the plants fresh and clean. There were stone tables, praying mats, and a moving woman.

"Please sit!" The woman spoke. She couldn't be considered stunningly beautiful, but there was a type of intelligence to her. Her large eyes flickered with intelligent light, extremely unordinary, carrying a faintly discernible immortal dao aura.

"Who are you? Don't tell me you are a true immortal?" For some reason, when Shi Hao arrived, he immediately blurted out whatever he was thinking, directly asking what he wanted to know.

The atmosphere here was extremely different, as if they were surrounded by the essence of the great dao. Even one's thinking became simple, no longer being that complicated, becoming pure.

"In the past, perhaps I was, but perhaps I wasn't. Now, there is only a damaged imprint left." This woman replied, quiet and calm, not hiding anything.

Shi Hao was immediately stunned. A true immortal of a past generation, a true immortal family woman?! This was simply like something from a dream, he actually ended up meeting this kind of person.

This woman's sleeves moved, and then four small appetizers appeared on the stone table. There was even a wine pot and two jade cups.

He couldn't tell what kind of ingredients the appetizers were made of. The jade cups were also quite simple and unadorned. However, when she raised the wine jar, there was chaotic energy that spilled out from the jar's opening.

The woman poured the alcohol, the liquid that poured out from the jar sparkling and translucent, unexpectedly releasing immortal energy. A strong fragrance wafted out, the smell alone about to make one drunk.

Shi Hao was shocked. Was this wine brewed by a true immortal? This type of thing, forget about him, even the most powerful people of this world probably can't drink it, right?

Forget about everything else, just the immortal energy that was everywhere proved that this was good stuff. If he really drank it, it was unknown what kind of transformation would happen, what kind of benefits there would be.

"Please!" The woman raised a jade cup, hinting for Shi Hao to use the other jade cup.

Shi Hao had many things he was confused about, so he didn't immediately raise the cup, instead asking, "If I may ask, what am I currently experiencing?"

"Afterlife, reincarnation." The woman calmly replied, extremely simple and natural, as if it was nothing more than an ordinary matter.