#### Perfect WD 1151

Chapter 1151 - Reincarnation

"I am experiencing a life after death, reincarnation?" Shi Hao was stupefied. Why was this woman speaking like this? Was this true?

Soon after, he recalled that he previously turned into specks of light, arriving by the rivershore of time. He saw the great river devoured by darkness, cages appearing one after another. In the end, he was sucked in by a whirlpool above the waters. Could it be that entering that place meant stepping into reincarnation?

In that instant, Shi Hao thought of many things. He wasn't in his original time, so in other words, did he wither way?

Shi Hao silently examined his body. He shook his head, refusing to believe this. He was still himself, not changed at all.

The woman was quite quiet, as if she saw through what he was thinking. "You are already no longer in the human world."

Shi Hao frowned. This saying might be correct. He did leave, turning into particles, entering the whirlpool in the long history of time.

If there was rebirth after death, then this could be counted as a form of it, right?

"The so-called reincarnation is merely a short experience, not necessarily a full life and death reincarnation, opening a second world." The woman's beautiful hair fell down her shoulders, the expression in her eyes calm.

"Is that so? The reincarnation I am experiencing isn't a transmigration, but instead a short journey. This can also be considered reincarnation?" Shi Hao said.

"Reincarnation does not take account of time. There are reincarnations of thousands of eras, but there is also an instantaneous rebirth." The woman said.

"I must ask for further guidance!" Shi Hao spoke seriously.

"A flash of realization, this can also be considered a reincarnation." The woman spoke quietly, everything spoken in an extremely calm manner.

According to what she said, the so-called reincarnation was just an experience. By going off the original life course and setting off on a different path, this would be a reincarnation.

Following a flash of realization, one's life would suddenly change its course, as if it experienced a type of reincarnation. The supreme nirvana that was experienced was precisely like this.

"There are others that have gone missing, entering ancient realms, experiencing all types of strange things before returning to their original world. What they experience during that period, for them, will be an instance of reincarnation."

Now, Shi Hao left his original world, arriving here, this could also be considered an instance of reincarnation.

"Even if you got lost, losing some time, it is still an instance of reincarnation." The woman continued.

Seven days in isolation, equivalent to a thousand years in the real world, this was also a type of reincarnation.

Shi Hao was stunned. The face of the woman before him was like jade, eyes intelligent, bearing graceful and aloof as she slowly spoke these things, making him continuously think different things, not say anything for a long time.

"There are some people whose primordial spirits left their flesh, not returning for a long time, imprisoned in the black cages. So based on what you are saying, this is also an instance of reincarnation, right?" Shi Hao said.

"It is!" The woman nodded.

"So this also counts." Shi Hao sat on the praying mat, lowering his head to look at the stone table.

If one sat here, letting their mind wander, seated for a hundred years without moving, entrusting their thoughts to the great dao, this was also reincarnation?

When comprehending the dao, one could picture the corrosion of fiends, the destruction of great worlds, the fate of mankind. One could experience the seven emotional states, the six desires, all types of life, every manifestation of nature in this world, the allure of immortal dao; were these merely the wishes of the heart, or did the soul leave the body, undergoing reincarnation?

In that instant, Shi Hao became stunned, as if he was petrified.

If it was just the thoughts of an ordinary person, they would naturally treat it as nothing more than their imagination. However, when cultivators comprehended the dao, there were hundred year seclusions at every turn, their spirits wandering heaven and earth, so what they saw might not necessarily be fake.

Was this reincarnation?

"Is there life and death reincarnation in this world?" Shi Hao asked, and then he added, "You should understand that what I am talking about is not instantaneous enlightenment, nor is it a return to life after death after being lost for a period of time, but rather the so-called previous life reincarnation."

"Stubborn! There are few absolute things in this world, all relative." The woman gave this type of assessment, not giving him a definite answer.

However, Shi Hao still obtained great returns, obtaining many bits of insight from their conversation just now.

"This is the reincarnation that you acknowledge?" Shi Hao asked.

The one before him might be a true immortal, every word and action she spoke or made carrying profound meaning, heaven and earth's intrinsic order and reason. If he could obtain some guidance, his path would become wider and more brilliant.

"I am already no longer an immortal, merely a ruined imprint." The woman released a light sight, telling Shi Hao that her understanding could be considered damaged.

"Please!" The woman hinted for Shi Hao to raise his cup once again.

On the stone table, the jade cup's shape was simple and plain, made from a piece of raw stone. A small pit was made inside, natural and ancient.

The fragrance of the liquid inside the cup was intoxicating. It was sparkling and translucent, releasing wisps of immortal energy, and even more so covered by a layer of chaotic mist, divine and unordinary.

This type of wine, forget about drinking, just looking at it made one feel drunk. One could vaguely sense a great dao aura that was going to enter his body.

"This wine is unordinary. Being able to enjoy a cup, this truly is an immortal opportunity, many thanks!" Shi Hao said, and then raised the cup.

"Naturally not ordinary, in the past, it was just this jar alone that was brewed. The reason why I was able to wait here for those of later generations to appear, is also completely because of it." The woman said frankly.

"Ah?" Shi Hao released a cry of alarm.

"It was fermented by an individual you cannot even fathom." The woman said, and then she revealed a perplexed expression, becoming slightly distracted. "Why did I say this? Right, I am merely a damaged imprint, already forgotten too much. Who exactly was that person?"

"By drinking it, will I obtain great power, advance by leaps and bounds?" Shi Hao asked, his expression complex.

"You are thinking too much. Spoiling things through excessive enthusiasm will bring harm onto yourself. However, from a certain true meaning, the day will come when you will discover that there are far more benefits than you imagined." The woman said.

"Is that so? Many thanks, cheers!" Shi Hao raised the cup, and then with a ding sound, touched cups with the one in her hand. A clear sound that was extremely beautiful could be heard.

Right at this moment, Shi Hao was stunned. After the cups touched, little figures jumped out from the cups one after another, weapons appearing one after another, displaying large amounts of symbols.

What was this? They were all formed by the alcohol!

The alcohol seemed to have developed life, reviving here, turning into blades, light sword shadows, transforming into pagodas, bells, furnaces, and other weapons. Then, all types of creatures even began to fight intensely.

This was clearly wine liquid, yet it formed so many things, all of them so lifelike, as if it was a miniature world.

"Do you now see how precious it is?" The woman smiled.

Shi Hao revealed a look of doubt. He looked at this cup of wine, and then looked at her.  $n\mathbf{O}v\mathbf{E}/l\mathbf{b}(1n)$ 

"You'll understand after having a taste." The woman said.

Shi Hao nodded. He took a sip, and then in that instant, a black spear rushed up, flying into his mouth while carrying bloody radiance. In a daze, he heard three thousand chaotic gods and devils roar, scriptures being chanted.

He was shocked, because when he listened carefully, he discovered that it really was scripture sounds, and the more of the wine he had, the clearer it was in his ears. He immediately became stunned.

After who knew how much time had passed, only then did he stop. The bit of wine had already been swallowed, the taste becoming faint, eventually disappearing.

Shi Hao's eyes lit up, becoming full of expectation. He sipped a bit more, and then a bell flew up, carrying chaotic energy, accompanied by time fragments, entering his mouth.

Immediately afterwards, scripture sounds rang out again, continuous and drawn-out, so loud even the deaf could hear them. Shi Hao was stupefied, looking completely dumbstruck. He didn't move, continuously tasting it.

Another period of time passed. The wine flavor became faint, and only then did Shi Hao awaken.

The third time he took a sip, it was a golden seed that seized the natural luck of heaven and earth. It was wrapped within immortal energy, surrounded by the stars of the heavens as it entered Shi Hao's mouth.

This time, a new scripture sounded!

Only after a long time had passed did Shi Hao open his eyes again. "Is this an immortal seed? Are these all the methods and paths of Immortal Ancient Great Era?!"

He was full of shock. Just how heaven-defying of methods were these?!"

This cup of wine contained too much, did it include the natural laws and great dao of the last great era? All of it was condensed in a cup of wine liquid, it was just too horrifying!

Not much of the wine liquid was used up, comparatively speaking still rather full. Just how many inheritances did this cup of immortal wine carry?

"If you drink all of it, in the end, it will just be imitating Immortal Ancient methods, still meaningless. It is because it has already been proven that we all failed." The woman said calmly.

She carried a bit of sorrow, the 'we' she was talking about naturally referred to the most powerful group of unmatched experts of the past, now all buried in Immortal Ancient Great Era.

"Recreating 'us' is meaningless. If there is a day when you all can forge different paths, only then would this cup of alcohol have any meaning, only then will you be able to peer into the imprints of both sides. Otherwise, searching ahead of time would only limit your thinking, restrict your true potential." The woman released a long and drawn-out sigh.

When Shi Hao heard this, he didn't bother with thinking about all that. He immediately downed the cup, savoring the taste.

In the end, every so often, this place would surge with light, weapons rushing up. There would be creatures appearing, roaring and carrying out a great battle. Of course, all of these things entered Shi Hao's mouth.

This was a special cup of alcohol, too many things contained within it, its significance too great!

It was unknown just how many days Shi Hao spent drinking this cup of wine, eventually truly finishing it.

"Not bad, you drank it all. If it was an ordinary person, their bodies might have exploded after drinking just a bit. You're quite excellent." The woman was quite generous with her praise.

When Shi Hao heard this, his expression immediately changed.

He knew that this woman's origins were tremendous, being praised by her was definitely not something common. Based on normal reasoning, even an extremely rare genius would explode after drinking a bit of the wine.

It could be said that just now, what he experienced was a nine deaths one life trial.

"By drinking this cup of wine, it is the same as drinking Immortal Ancient Great Era, experiencing many instances of reincarnation. Those methods, those weapons, those creatures, everything has been witnessed by you." The woman said with a sigh.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, instead looking at the wine altar on the stone table.

The woman nodded, saying, "You are quite exceptional! You can try to see if you can move this jar of alcohol."

"What will happen if I can move it?" Shi Hao asked.

"If you can grasp this jar, there will be a tremendous event that will happen, the effects incomparably deep and profound!" The woman spoke seriously again, her style immediately changing, becoming incredibly serious.

Chapter 1152 - Past and Future

Shi Hao lowered his head, giving the stone table and wine jar a look. It was simple and ordinary looking, but the jar opening released chaotic energy, as well as wisps of immortal mist.

There would be something tremendous that would happen if he lifted it up?

Shi Hao raised his head, looking towards that woman, wishing to capture some clues from her eyes. However, she was extremely quiet and calm, not revealing any emotions, no difference to be found at all.

"You should have obtained quite a few things just now. How do you feel?" The woman spoke. She wasn't a stunning beauty, but there was a peaceful type of beauty that transcended this world to her.

"Great worlds, gods and devils in the heavens, endless profound mysteries, everything vast like the sea." Shi Hao said. The moment he closed his eyes, he could still recall the taste of the immortal wine.

In that instant, it was as if he experienced the little cauldron, dao pagoda, war spear, and others leap into his mouth again, turning into symbols and displaying the profound mysteries of ancient scriptures.

He indeed experienced many things, this experience priceless. In that instant, he felt the illusion of sprouting wings and ascending, to the extent where he almost felt like he was transcending.

Only, when he thought about it again, his expression slowly changed, gradually becoming serious, and then turning pale white.

"Why is everything fading?!" Shi Hao's body trembled, trying his best to recall those experiences, but many things became blurry, unable to remember them.

"I already said that the things you obtained won't benefit you. Even if you accepted all of the inheritances, it would only be recreating 'us'. Only if you all walk on different paths, break through everything that already exists one day, would the 'Immortal Ancient methods' you drank have any meaning. Only then would you be able to compare and verify the two." The woman replied.

"How could a single cup be enough to verify? A jar is nothing more than a dozen or so cups, and it's all man-made anyway, too far from the true glorious Immortal Ancient Great Era." Shi Hao said, reaching out towards the wine jar.

"You are too self-confident!" The woman revealed a rare serious expression, her pure white arms raised up, stopping his hand.

"Am I not allowed to?" Shi Hao asked, his gaze clear.

"You can, but I have to explain everything first so you won't feel regret." The woman warned. If Shi Hao didn't meet the qualifications and tried to touch the wine jar, he would definitely turn into ashes.

"I am willing to give it a try!" Shi Hao was quite confident. If he couldn't even satisfy these conditions, then how was he supposed to survive in the coming heaven and earth chaos?

"Hear me out. If you meet the qualifications, it will only be even more frightening, difficult to emerge from this alive. It will trigger a heaven shocking tremendous change!" The woman was incredibly serious, completely different from her previous calmness.

Shi Hao was stupefied. Regardless of whether he met the qualifications, it was still an almost guaranteed death situation? Then what was the point of him even bothering?

"In the latter situation, there is a path of life, but it is only a possibility that we inferred, not something we are sure of existing or not. If it does, then it would just be too wonderful!" This woman said.

"En?" Shi Hao looked into her intelligent eyes that were clear like water. His appearance was reflected in them.

"If I manage to live, are there great benefits?" Shi Hao asked.

"For you, only by making it through this trial will there be a chance of escaping this great era's disaster." The young lady replied calmly, recovering her quiet and reserved nature.  $n/(0ve\ell B)$ 

"Great era disaster?" Shi Hao frowned, his heart greatly shaken. Was this era still going to wither away in the end?

"Have you thought things through?" The woman asked.

He remained silent for a long time, not making a sound or replying. Shi Hao was completely quiet, but in the end, he still nodded, saying, "I've made up my mind!"

The girl withdrew her pure white jade-like slender hand. She sat across from him, quietly watching him, no longer saying anything.

#### Dong!

Between heaven and earth, it was as if a time immortal seed was struck, releasing a long and drawn-out ringing noise that seemed to resound through all of time, ringing through the heavens and ten thousand realms.

This was the feeling Shi Hao felt from touching the wine cup. That voice was so loud even the deaf could hear, ringing within the soul, sounding in the primordial spirit.

His body trembled greatly, feeling as if his hand was cracking apart, about to scatter into ashes. At this moment, his mind felt a blankness; could it be that he couldn't even pass this trial?

That woman's expression also changed, feeling extremely nervous. Was another one going to fall here?

# Weng!

The wine jar shook, and then the chaotic energy and immortal mist surged. Shi Hao's hand finally stabilized, no longer continuing to crack apart. He released a soft grunt, using the Willow Deity's technique to restore his injured body.

Then, he fiercely grabbed the wine jar. It began to shake violently, releasing honglonglong sounds, making these metal ruins shake in response, the stars in the heavens seemingly all trembling and shaking in disorder.

Shi Hao grabbed the wine jar. The void was blasted through on the spot, as if he had provoked some type of taboo!

This was too different from when the woman touched the wine jar, the disturbance too great.

Thunder crashed down endlessly, all of it carrying chaotic light!

However, now wasn't the time for him to think too much. After raising the wine jar, he immediately began to gulp down the alcohol, wishing to drink it all.

The ruptured void gradually became calm again, the thunder gradually disappearing. It was quite strange.

The woman was stupefied. How could it be like this? It was completely different from what she had originally thought. Where was the great changes? Nothing happened at all.

It was too calm! This didn't really make sense!

"Nothing happened?" Shi Hao gave that woman a look while drinking the wine.

Then, he couldn't be bothered with so much anymore, because the various weapons and creature figures, all types of scriptures continuously appeared. It was like a world, a great era, the scenes unfolding on a grand scale.

Heh heh...

A laughter abruptly sounded, a bit cold, a bit soul trembling. It was too sudden. It had just become quiet and peaceful again, why was there this type of laughter sound that sounded again, moreover impossible to tell where it came from.

Not even the woman who was seated next to the stone table could find any traces, not detecting anyone.

"It's coming!" Even someone with as mysterious of a background as her couldn't help but tremble. The space between her brows split apart, a beautiful vertical eye appearing, carefully examining the void, and then gazing towards the cosmos' sea of stars.

In that instant, a streak of divine light rushed out from the space between her brows, able to peer through the nine heavens, probe the nine layers of hell. It was dazzling and brilliant, piercing through the starry sky!

Despite this being the case, she still couldn't find anything!

"Heh heh..." The laughter was still there, still carrying a wave of coldness. It spoke, saying, "Finally found you."

These words made Shi Hao shiver inwardly. Who was this? Why was it looking for him? Where was it? Why couldn't he sense it? He always had confidence in his own spiritual senses, yet now, he was completely helpless, unable to detect anything.

"Your true body is in the endless past, still not truly appearing, yet can already release a divine awareness?" The woman spoke slowly. She stared forward, as if she could peer through the raging river of history.

Shi Hao immediately raised his head, feeling a bad premonition.

The void was rupturing, the light of time scattering. Light rained down, endless primal chaos breaking apart. An indistinct figure stood at the limits of heaven and earth.

In front of him, the sun, moon, and stars moved about, bringing with it sky-covering primal chaos. It stepped over the river of time, arriving from the distance, terrifying beyond belief!

The woman was in despair. Even someone as powerful as her sat there without moving, not showing any sign of retaliating. Her face was full of bitterness and unwillingness.

The woman released a light sigh, saying, "Is there a need for you all to go so far? A small fella like this can even make you all take action, even with so many years in between, you all still don't hesitate to suffer tremendous karma, bearing the risk of even falling yourself just to eliminate a sapling?"

That figure was still indistinct, extremely indistinct, but one could see that he was big and tall, as if an unmatched imperial monarch was moving about!

Every movement he made was majestic. He walked on the river of time, his hands moving the stars in the heavens, moving through ten thousand regions!

Even though this person still hadn't arrived, that type of aura was too terrifying. The mountains and seas dried up, the sun falling with his movements. The aura he released could destroy everything.

Shi Hao was shaken up, feeling as if he fell into the underworld, his body and mind about to collapse.

What kind of person was this, actually coming from the endless past to kill him!

"For you all, time is like a great river that surges forward, something you don't dare go against out of fear of being affected by karma and die because of it, but for me, it is merely a ring, and not a long river. There is still a great price that has to be paid, but it is not impossible to go against."

This person's voice sounded, not showing anger, but rather quite indifferent. However, there was a type of tremendous dignity that shook the past, present, and future!

"Are you all scared, not all that powerful as we imagined, actually not stinting to do something like this, all to kill a sapling." The woman said.

"Not fear, but rather doing something along the way. Since I am in the endless past and felt some type of response, why shouldn't I just get rid of it along the way?" That male replied.

When Shi Hao received the true confirmation, he really was stupefied. This person was in the endless past, yet already sensed something, detecting his existence?

What kind of heaven-defying skill was this?

This type of person was powerful to a ridiculous degree, simply too ridiculous!

"You make it sound good, but isn't this the conclusion all of you came to together? How could it just be you alone?!" The woman said with a cold laugh.

"Just something done in passing, already killed more than one. There were fireworks that erupted in history. Even though they were beautiful, it is still temporary." That male replied.

Shi Hao's body went ice-cold. This was a cruel and terrifying conclusion. He didn't even have the chance to resist, just a thought from the other party able to kill him.

The most important thing was that they existed in the endless past, not in this era!

This made him feel a sense of despair, just too helpless.

"Your actions are disturbing too much, forcefully turning things around, do you not fear the greatest killing disaster?" The woman said coldly.

"Is there? It's not like this is the first time." The male said.

"You came from the past to forcefully kill him, what if someone came from the future? As long as there is anyone related to him, there will definitely be heaven-shocking karma. Are you not scared?" The woman said.

"That is indeed a possibility. However, will those who are related to him be that strong? If there is, then I'll just get rid of them in passing as well." The male said.

"Haha! You are too confident, how could anyone you all crossed over the river of history to target be simple... there has to be a path of life!" The woman said.

"Is that so? Let me see if there is such an existence." That male was about to take action. Once he took action by crossing time, heaven and earth would collapse, triggering world shocking changes.

# Honglonglong!

Suddenly, at the limits of the horizon, there was a violent sound, a figure appearing, crushing the past, present, and future, breaking the long river of time, appearing just like that!

"What? There really is someone?!"

That was a woman, extremely indistinct, carrying a rain of light and chaotic energy, her figure long and slender, clothes fluttering about, her face covered by a face mask, currently looking down on the starry sky!

Chapter 1153 - White Clothes Exceptional

There really was someone, someone related to Shi Hao!

She didn't belong to this world, not belonging to the past. She treaded on the long river of time, bathed in ascension light, endless chaotic energy surrounding her as she overlooked the vast skies of the endless past. n-0)v-0.|-0.|-0.|-0.

"There really was someone who dares stop my might, haha... hahaha!" In the distance, that large and tall figure that moved the sun, moon, and stars as he moved stood in the primal chaos, releasing a great laughter.

When this laugh sounded, the stars in his surroundings began to tremble and fall, a few great stars even directly blasting apart, releasing light like fireworks. In the end, everything turned to ashes!

This type of power was incomparable. The heavens split apart, great black cracks extended outwards. Black holes appeared one after another, the stars in the sky all becoming dim.

Shi Hao was also quite shocked. There really was this type of person in this world, having an unordinary relationship with him? She actually appeared just like this!

He originally thought that if there really was anyone, it would definitely be the Willow Deity, but now, this didn't seem to be the case.

This also made him feel a bit cold inside, feeling a wave of chilliness, as well a bit of sadness. Could it be that the scene he foresaw really was going to come true?

When that day came, the universe would be overturned, experiencing the vicissitudes of time, everything no longer existing, he would stand at the very top of this world alone, only accompanied by the divine dao, as well as a lonely and unmatched silence as he faced the withered boundless world.

At that time, he would be the only one left. There was a scorched black willow tree in the backdrop behind him, just how sad and bleak of a scene was this?

What enemies, old friends, loved ones, friends? Love, hate, passion, hatred, none of it would exist.

In a daze, at that moment, he had previously even seen that he had already entered a path he had to take alone, one without a way back, yet the future also unknown.

This woman wasn't Willow Deity, was it someone he met on that path?

During this moment of imminent death, faced against an unmatched monarch from the endless years ago, someone came to help him. Shi Hao didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. His eyes carried tears, carried grief. There were no old friends left in the path ahead, it was actually a woman he didn't recognize.

The laughter and playfulness he displayed now, his frivolous behavior, perhaps might be replaced by solemness. Many things already explained that he was doomed to feel great grief. When the day came that he was no longer as lively as he was now, becoming reserved and serious, facing the great world alone, just how sad would that be? Just what exactly was going to happen?

He felt his mind going cold just from thinking this. He was definitely going to have to face separations of life and death again and again, watch those he was familiar with go on their way one after another, pass away.

There was clearly someone coming to save him, yet right now, Shi Hao felt so broken-hearted. It was because he knew that many things were going to happen, feeling a great pressure inside, feeling like he was going to suffocate.

"I believe that the future can be changed, what I saw wasn't true!" Shi Hao said quietly.

That woman was extremely quiet, standing on the long river of time, surrounded by primal chaos, her tall and slender body reserved and unmoving. Only the snow-white long dress moved with the astral winds.

Not even the jet-black beautiful hair moved, naturally scattered down on her chest and back. She looked like she was carved from a piece of everlasting jade, incredibly beautiful.

They all wanted to see her true appearance, but they all failed.

That face mask was extremely unusual, even more extraordinary than an immortal artifact. It couldn't be seen through, not even the Heavenly Eyes enough, completely ineffective against it.

The bronze mask looked quite strange, the expression like it was crying, yet it wasn't, laughing, yet it wasn't, leaving others with a deep impression from a single glance. It looked like a smile, yet carried tear stains, within the beauty also sadness.

Immediately afterwards, the mask changed, turning into a ring. It was extremely simple and unadorned, natural and returning to the truth, rising and falling before her, carrying chaotic light and mists.

Despite this being the case, that woman's appearance still couldn't be seen. Even her body was extremely indistinct, as if she came from beyond the world, not in the past, present, or future.

Then, the ring changed again, turning into an immortal sword, similarly silent, containing restrained killing intent, displaying that this woman wasn't truly silent and unmoving, but instead had an aura that could engulf mountains and rivers.

Then, the immortal sword changed, turning into a great dao pitcher, taking in and sending out the stars in the heavens, surrounded by endless immortal energy.

Eventually, it returned to being a mask, quietly returning to that woman's face.

"Using the most ordinary bronze as the artifact of origin, condensing and forming an immortal artifact, and then adding Immortal Gold essence to create an unmatched supreme treasure, are you trying to show off?"

In the distance, that imperial monarch like male whose every movement moved the sun, moon, and stars spoke, exuding a natural might. The stellar seas of the cosmos were trembling and rumbling as well.

He was from endless time ago, a single will able to blast down endless stars!

The woman remained calm, still not saying a word, not expressing anything in response. Her eyes were clear like water, bits of light gradually appearing at this time, looking at Shi Hao.

Regardless of whether it was Shi Hao, the woman sitting with him, or that terrifying male, they all shivered inwardly. What a confident woman, only paying attention to that youth all this time.

"Haha..." The male laughed loudly, his might oppressing this world as he said, "It has been so long, eras buried one after the next for so many years, I don't know how many people there are left who dare face me like this. You are quite an excellent woman, really hope there is a day when I can keep you at my side."

He was like a monarch who had found a woman to his liking. This can be called confidence, but could also be called a type of impudence. For this woman to be able to appear here, how could she be treated rudely?

Sure enough, the woman shifted her gaze, looking towards him. In addition, resplendent light shone from her eyes, her aura immediately changing, becoming like a female emperor who looked down on this world, her might oppressing the heavens above and earth below.

At this moment, a terrifying aura rushed straight at the male, defying the river of time, stirring up tremendous waves. Stars of history were swept down one after another from the heavens!

This scene was too frightening, leaving one terrified.

Just a wave of aura alone was already like this! The white-clothed woman was peerless and magnificent, able to overlook the heroes of past and present.

"Just how many great eras, how much time has to pass before a woman like you can appear?" In the upper reaches of the long history of time, that woman released a light sigh. Divine light wrapped around him, primal chaos surrounding his figure.

Then, his body suddenly erupted with the most terrifying radiance, as if countless suns were crammed together and then burst, ultimately turning into tens of thousands of streaks of the most dazzling light. These were like sky shocking rainbows, descending along the river of time, rushing towards that woman.

It was clear that he was now taking action. In that instant, he already displayed who knew how many types of great divine abilities. They all burst forth, hacking towards that woman.

Shi Hao's mind was moved, the woman sitting on the stone table across from him the same. Heavenly Eyes opened, nervous to the extreme. No one understood better than her how frightening the one who was attacking was.

At the lower reaches of the long river, that woman finally moved. Her right hand was raised, spotlessly white like jade, forming a magical imprint before slapping forward.

## Honglong!

Just this strike alone made heaven and earth shake, the heavenly dao itself almost bowing down. The void and great dao all trembled greatly.

There were no words spoken, but Shi Hao and the other two heard words through the great dao sound: All Transformations Immortal Art!

They understood now. This woman's methods were extraordinary beyond imagination, already reaching an inconceivable level, a type of divine ability able to make the great dao yield, oppress heaven and earth, make the universe resonate in response.

Following the tens of thousand of streaks of light were streak after streak of precious techniques, terrifying and beyond compare.

However, at this moment, all of the divine ability natural laws, all of the light collapsed, becoming dim, dissolved before that woman, turning into nothingness.

This was a scene that left other speechless. So many great divine abilities, yet all of them came to a grunting stop in that instant, completely wiped out!

Shi Hao was still comparatively better, because he didn't understand, unable to comprehend that type of cultivation realm. However, things were different for the woman sitting on the other side of the stone table. Her face revealed an expression of shock. This type of unmatched divine ability was continuously released, yet in the end, all of it completely disappeared under a single slap from the white clad woman? This was like a legend among legends!

"Is there really such an existence, able to match me? Did you create your methods yourself? I have never seen them before, quite stunning." From the upper reaches of the long river, that male stepped on the sun, moon, and stars, accompanied by primal chaos as he spoke like this.

From the word 'stunning' this level of existence spoke, it was already enough to prove everything.

Needless to say, the white-clothed woman was definitely exceptionally stunning. Otherwise, that existence from endless years past who had experienced era after era wouldn't sigh in admiration like this.

Hong!

The white clad woman moved. She looked calm from the outside, but when she truly moved, there was an exceptional domineeringness that truly overlooked all creatures of the world, not attaching any importance to anyone, above all of past and present.

She removed the mask, and then with a move of her hand, flung it out. That mask turned into a heaven covering screen, vast and boundless. It moved up the long river of history, rushing at that male.

It was clear that she was now taking the initiative to attack, passiveness and weakness clearly not her style!

"En?!" The male was clearly quite startled. Suddenly, he felt like he might suffer a loss, quickly acting in response, no longer appearing as irreverent as before.

This mask arrived too quickly, covering heaven and earth, crushing the stars in the heavens, directly covering the male below, heavily suppressing down towards him!

Chapter 1154 - Cannot Be Blasphemed

"Break!"

The male roared, his palm like a great mountain, incredibly large as it slapped down from above, facing the bronze mask that was as large as the heavens.

Right now, he slightly displayed a bit of his 'true form', his figure grand and heroic as he towered between heaven and earth, entire body covered in armor, even his head like this. A sharp streak of sword-like light flew out from his green eyes!

Apart from this, behind him was a long tail, also covered in scales that flickered with ice-cold metallic luster. This was an extremely terrifying creature.

He blasted apart the heavens with a single palm. The great stars exploded one after another, turning into the most beautiful and terrifying radiance.

Dang!

A tremendous noise sounded. The bronze mask covered the heavenly dome, colliding together with that palm, the noise terrifying one down to their soul.

That monarch-like male towered between heaven and earth, who knew how many tens of thousands of zhang in height, standing tall in outer space. The sun, moon, and stars moved about around him, but right now, his arm was moving slightly. That palm didn't break the mask, but rather suffered a lashback that made the gap between his thumb and index finger split apart, bright red blood appearing.

"Break again!"

This was precisely the reason why that male's palm shone, producing world ending radiance. It was boundless, great dao natural laws appearing streak after streak, everything rushing into the skies.

The power this male erupted with was, without a doubt, extremely terrifying and incomparable, simply able to instantly destroy all enemies in this world!

When they saw this scene, Shi Hao and the woman on the other side of the stone table both felt nervous, feeling extremely worried. Streak after streak of divine chains of order rushed into the sky, turning into divine rainbows, striking down on that mask, making it shake and release loud noises.

It looked like it was going to be smashed apart, truly making them feel tense.

The bronze mask shook, but didn't break apart in the end. Moreover, that face mask was still so clear and lifelike, carrying tears within the smile, overlooking that male just like that.

## Hong!

The monarch-like male displayed unmatched fist methods. Within the rumbling sounds, he used who knew how many types of divine abilities, all of these attacks gathering together to bombard the skies.

A light noise could be heard. The bronze mask seemed to have revived, releasing immortal light. Moreover, a teardrop slid onto the ground, and then quickly enlarged. When it landed, it had already turned into an ocean.

A single teardrop turned into an ocean, this sea dark blue and clear like diamond. Only, it was just too large, sweeping through the heavens, drowning out the stars, boundless without limit.

The male standing beneath was directly swallowed up by the sea, completely covered.

His entire body shone, forming magical imprints, erupting with endless divine force to break free, moreover releasing the most vicious attacks.

Strand after strand of chaotic energy surged, the divine chains of order dense like a spider web as they interweaved in the air. They were everywhere.

In the end, black holes arranged themselves, continuously opening up. This place was completely ruined.

Primal chaos surged, drowning out this place.

Shi Hao was stupefied, his heart violently jumping.

On the other side of him, the woman who was seated across from him was also stupefied. This battle completely exceeded her imagination! The teardrop on that mask possessed such divine might, wrapping around that male, it was just too shocking!

#### Hou!

A roar that shook the heavens and moved the earth tore through the sky, like the angry roar of the most terrifying beast. He struggled free, blasting apart a few stars, making even the heavenly dome dim, about to sever the long river of history.

That male stood above the river of time, body shaking violently, mouth roaring continuously. With a great explosive sound, his body seemed to have been ignited, making all of the waters evaporate, turning into white mist.

Then, his tail shot into the heavens like a war spear, piercing towards that bronze mask.

Severing the starry river, piercing through the starry sky!

This tail quickly enlarged, simply unstoppable. Strong immortal energy spread from it, frightening to the limit. Moreover, it was covered in armor that was ice-cold and frightening.

#### Dong!

The face mask moved, collecting away all of the rising mists, gathering another teardrop, at the same time colliding with that tail again.

The noise was astonishing. The bronze face mask moved along the long river of history, flying towards the white clad woman. As it swayed about, brilliant radiance shone, making many stars along the historical path lose radiance.

"Where do you think you're going?!" The male was incredibly powerful, like an imperial monarch as he moved. He descended along the long river of time, stepping on stars, making them explode one after another, the scene truly terrifying.

The white clad woman stood in the lower reaches, her feet never moving this entire time. This time, her right arm instead already raised, reaching forward in a perfectly straight manner, her snow-white and sparkling palm slowly pushing forward.

#### Ding!

A loud and clear sound rang out. The bronze face mask stopped, no longer flying out. Moreover at this instant, it released sharp immortal light, becoming blurry, undergoing change.

#### Zheng!

Exceptional sword energy rushed into the heavens. It turned into an immortal sword, simple and unadorned in appearance at first, but as that slender hand pushed forward, it erupted with sky piercing light.

The matchless immortal sword released blinding divine radiance, hacking forwards.

Strand after strand of cold light shot out. Those were divine order, natural laws, great dao! n--0VEL&1n

As for the light released by the sword tip, it exceeded everything, tearing apart dao laws, hacking apart primal chaos, slicing through everything, resplendent to the limit.

In the upper reaches of the long river of history, the expression of the male who was rushing over changed. The bronze face mask released shocking radiance, making his tail become momentarily sluggish.

It was precisely during this moment of hesitation that the immortal sword reached him!

### Dang!

Sparks flew in all directions. The sword and the armor-covered tail collided, flowing light filling the heavens, tearing through the night sky. Resplendent stellar streams were hacked down, exploding here, thus going dim!

Then, in the duskiness, sword light erupted, hacking forward, fast to the extreme. The world was under such pressure that even great dao was releasing mournful noises.

Meanwhile, that male was also roaring. He brandished his two palms and swung his tail, clashing with that sword.

Blood trickled down. Even though its tail was covered in armor, comparable to immortal spears, there was still a slit opened, almost being cut off.

As for his two hands, there was even more bright red blood that fell.

"You think my blood can be shed without reason?" That male didn't get angry, only carrying a type of profoundness. His voice wasn't extremely low, but instead like thunder, carrying a rumbling noise.

The blood that scattered down had unwittingly when flowed down along the river of time, turning into resplendent symbols. They appeared in the white-clothed woman's surroundings, forming a world shocking killing formation.

#### Chi!

At this moment, the male's temperament changed, becoming many times more berserk than just now, his aura also becoming much stronger!

"Regardless of where you are, take my branding first, and then it'll be easy to track you down in the future!" The male spoke. He had previously said that he was going to keep this white-clothed woman at his side, and now, he was making preparations to do so.

It was because he knew that even if he could win here, he couldn't make this woman stay behind. He had to wait for another time.

"You thought too much." The woman finally spoke, extremely calm like an otherworldly and pure fairy.

Only, beneath this type of calmness was a tremendous awe that couldn't be tainted, couldn't be blasphemed. The moment her words sounded, the immortal sword moved, cutting the void!

#### Hong!

This sword light scattered, turning into hundreds to thousands of streaks, all of them landing on that male's body.

In that instant, the male's body shook intensely, his entire body shone. All types of secret methods were displayed at the same time to resist the sword radiance. However, he still couldn't protect his entire body.

Trembling zheng sounds rang out, keng qiang sounds ringing out continuously. The Immortal Gold armor on his body continuously broke, piece after piece coming off. Blood gushed out from his body again and again.

This was a set of rare immortal battle clothes, yet now, it was hacked apart. There were several hundred cracks, all of them shooting out blood.

"How powerful! There is this type of person in the future?!" The woman across from Shi Hao was shocked. She couldn't help but released a light cry. What kind of person was she? Yet right now, she still felt like the white clad woman was truly stunning.

When the sword descended, that monarch-like male was hacked into such a sorry state, his body covered in sword marks, continuously taking steps backwards.

"The more blood that flows from me, the more miserable it will be for my enemies." The male said. He didn't feel a sense of defeat, instead becoming colder and colder. The blood mixed with the long river of time, moving down, more and more released in this manner. It all gathered in the white-clothed woman's surroundings, turning into the most complex patterns, constructing a heaven shocking killing formation.

The white clad woman raised her hand, making a brushing moment, scattering some of the blood. However, this didn't get rid of all of it, the blood gathering again after being scattered.

"I am inextinguishable, my blood is also inextinguishable. I will confine and restrict you in this life!" These cold words resounded above the river.

The white-clothed woman was still completely indifferent. However, this time, she had divine and dignified movements. Her hands formed imprints, light beams condensing into a pitcher.

# Hong!

The mouth of the pitcher shone, releasing endless brilliance, all of it blasting towards the blood, making it evaporate, burning it up!

"En?!" The male was shocked. His body shook intensely. He displayed the most powerful forbidden secret methods, starting to attack. His entire body rushed over.

At the same time, the white-clothed woman summoned back the immortal sword. The sword radiance restrained itself, immortal sword taking form, becoming a precious pitcher, becoming one with the pitcher made of light produced from the woman's imprints.

It was called a pitcher, but it was also like a jar. Beautiful symbols covered its surface, undying aura spreading from it. Chaotic mist and immortal light continuously flowed out from the pitcher's opening.

This time, the precious pitcher no longer released divine force, but rather began to devour and suck in. The blood radiance that filled the skies, as well as the other party's divine abilities and secret techniques were all collected inside.

It seemed like it was going to devour the skies, able to hold and refine anything!

That male's expression changed, his body shaking greatly. It was because he discovered with shock that his body's injuries all began to open up, blood rushing out like a waterfall towards that precious pitcher.

He knew that this woman was using actions to reply to his words. He had said that the more blood that flowed, the worse it would be for his enemies, but now, the white clad woman was going to collect all of his blood.

"Break for me!"

The male shouted. As soon as this voice fell, not only was the absorption force stopped, it would also sever karma, hack apart heaven and earth, temporarily cutting off the relationship between that woman and himself.

Otherwise, he really did fear that all of his blood would wither up, completely sucked dry.

## Heng!

A cold snort sounded. The white-clothed woman was exceptional, her awe not tolerating any blasphemy, with a move of her hands, the precious pitcher in her hands surged with endless brilliance, covering heaven and earth.

# Honglong!

Immediately afterwards, the male was struck by the radiance, his entire body flying out. The armor covering his body completely ruptured, body splitting apart, smashing into the upper reaches and the source of the long river of history.

"You..." He roared furiously. How humiliating was this? He was actually blasted through by this woman!

#### Chapter 1155 - Goodbye

The Immortal Gold armor exploded. What kind of power was this? Just how many people in this world could destroy immortal dao magical artifacts like this? However, this white-clothed woman did precisely this, her sacred and pure bearing not something that can be blasphemed.

In the brilliant rain of light, there were some Immortal Gold fragments that flew towards the metal construct ruins. The woman seated across from Shi Hao waved her sleeve, accepting the fragments, revealing a happy expression.

It was because these were the the 'traces' left behind by a confrontation between two extremely powerful individuals, recording their grand battle. They possessed tremendous value, and once researched thoroughly, can be used to comprehend the dao.

In the distance, the male released an angry roar, unwilling to accept this conclusion. While carrying heaven overflowing killing intent, he was smashed towards the source of the long river of history. His entire body broke apart into pieces, already blasted through.

"Stop!" The male roared. He operated great divine abilities, displaying immeasurable ancient heavenly arts, wishing to stop this momentum. He didn't want to be eliminated by the other party like this, to be blasted back to the endless past.

### Hong!

In the lower reaches of the long river of time, that white-clothed woman held the precious pitcher in hand, on it carved exceptional beauties and flying immortals, carrying tears and endless light. At this moment, the force of immortal tribulation surged!

This type of immortal tribulation wasn't the immortal force of normal meaning, but rather carried a type of strange profound mystery. In this world, once once brought about multicolored light, wishing to ascend to immortality, a bloody disaster would inevitably descend to interfere, an endless calamity descending.

This type of immortal tribulation, instead of calling it a type of natural law, it was better to call it a type of immortal eradicating calamity!

Following the great dao pitcher's eruption, the light was endless, completely refining the blood essence that was sucked out from that male's body, using it as a type of replenishment to release this attack.

This strike was incomparable. That monarch-like male had just gathered symbols, about to use heaven reaching power, but all of it was scattered.

"Ah..." He released a loud cry. This time, he really was blasted until he broke apart, his entire body crumbling into several pieces, flying towards the limits of the long history of time.

Blood scattered down. He no longer had any of the arrogance he had before, just letting the blood scatter down, not saying anything like the more divine blood he lost, the more miserable his opponent would be.

"He was defeated just like that?" Shi Hao found this a bit hard to believe.

One had to understand that this was an unmatched expert from the endless past. He went on a mental journey through the great emptiness, sensing him from the distant past to kill him.

How frightening was a person like this? It was simply incomparable, able to affect the future from the past, who could face someone like him?!

Yet now, he was beaten to such a sorry state, his current condition quite miserable, beaten until his flesh was splitting apart, a single mistake resulting in the death of body and spirit.

"He won't die from this. After all, his body is in the endless past, what came over not his true body." The woman on the other side of Shi Hao sighed.

"En?" Shi Hao was confused.

"A magical body that traveled through the long river of time, fighting while wearing a set of armor. His true body is still in the ancient past, not moving out. Otherwise, do you really think he would suffer this type of conclusion?" The woman said.

Based on what she said, no one dared to rashly move the true body, the karma too great. Despite this being the case, moving a magical body would still bring about a great disaster onto themselves, needing to pay a tremendous price, most likely dragging the main body down as well.

This was especially the case now where the male was defeated, the situation for him even worse. His true body might have very well have died in the past.

When Shi Hao heard her explanation, he couldn't help but suck in a cold breath of air. This was terrifying after all! If one wanted to affect the past or future, one had to use their own lives as the price.

"He made it sound easy, not being tainted by karma, showing disregard for the long history of time, heng! That's simply impossible!" The woman on the other side of the stone table said.

# Dong!

Suddenly, under the precious pitcher's bombardment, that male couldn't condense and remain whole anymore, blasted to pieces. His body fell towards the limits of the long river of time.

Ocean sprays splashed out again and again. He fell into the water, unable to get up again, clearly eliminated.

#### Hou!

From the distant past, a tremendous roar sounded, erupting loudly, shaking the heavens above and the earth below.

That roar was precisely Immortal Ancient Great Era's last years, the end of the great battle, the dust already settled.

Regardless of whether it was the defeated or the victorious side, they were both extremely confused, not understanding why there was this type of muffled roar.

The figure that sat in an ancient palace was originally unmoving like a statue, but at this moment, the space between his brows ruptured, blood spilling out.

"Heavens, a great figure's divine image is breaking apart, what is going on?" This was a cry of alarm that sounded from endless years ago, this event not recorded, not leaving behind anything.

In this era, there was even less of a chance of anyone knowing.

However, right now, Shi Hao was sitting in these ruins, stupefied as he thought about the scene that just happened. What exactly happened? Was that male killed just like this?

He looked towards the white clad beauty. This woman was too extraordinary, unimaginable, simply like the most stunning immortal queen as she stood in this world, impossible to match. n--Ovelb1n

She was just this stunning, surpassing past and present!

A monarch from the past wished to kill someone in the present, yet in the end, this kind of woman appeared, cleanly and swiftly eliminating the other party!

# "Kill!"

Suddenly, a sound wave transmitted over from the limits of the long river of time, flooding over like a great sea, rumbling like landslides. It also resembled the downpour of an endless sea of stars.

This type of fluctuation was too frightening, making the long river of time surge, rage violently, simply unimaginable.

One could clearly see that at the upper reaches of the long river of time, an ancient temple appeared, sitting inside a single individual, precisely the male who was just defeated.

"His... true body is coming!" The woman sitting on the other side of the stone was shocked. The true body was appearing, didn't that mean that he came with the resolution of dying in battle?

If his true body was tainted by karma, then he would definitely fall!

"Hasn't truly arrived yet!" Shi Hao said. That ancient temple merely took form there. A male sat in the ancient past, ice-cold eyes opening, the green radiance sharp and terrifying.

"Want another go? I'll help you pass on." The white-clothed woman only spoke this line.

In the ancient temple, that male shone. Sutras were chanted from his mouth, shaking up the endless river of time. Great stars flickered about one after another, revolving around him.

He seemed to have become the center of the universe, an endless river of stars appearing, circling about him, making him look dignified and holy, as if his will couldn't be defied.

At the lower reaches of the long river, that white-clothed woman formed magical imprints, activating the precious pitcher in her hands, about to attack again. However, her body suddenly trembled.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao also sensed something, starting to shiver in fear. He felt as if his soul was going to fade away, unable to move a single step. The woman on the other side of him was also incomparably horrified.

At the upper reaches of the long river of time, as that monarch-like male in the ancient temple chanted sutras, black haze appeared bit by bit, surging over from the endless heavens.

In that instant, his surroundings became pitch black, almost nothing visible.

Right at this moment, an enormous shadow appeared behind him, able to support heaven and earth, towering in this world, about to blast this heavenly dome apart!

He was just too large, difficult to see the end.

The stellar river, compared to him, was just like a fine hair. He towered there just like that, unmoving, his figure blurry and hard to make out. It was as if matchless devil whose might oppressed the past, present, and future descended into this world.

Comparatively, the male seated in the ancient temple really was too small.

Previously, he also towered in the heavenly dome, incredibly tall and large, but compared to this shadow, he was just too small.

At this moment, even the white-clothed woman in the lower reaches couldn't maintain her previous calmness. Her eyes erupted with divine radiance, becoming like an empress who ruled and overlooked the world beneath the sky. The most divine and imposing aura was released from her figure.

Her expression was serious as she stared forward, saying, "I've witnessed another facet. No wonder the future was so difficult, so bitter, full of blood and flames."

Even she spoke like this, so one could imagine just how difficult it was in the future. She managed to see something from the black mist.

Immediately afterwards, the white-clothed woman's expression changed, because that place was becoming more and more dark, the black haze that descended from the heavens even more concentrated, about to form a second black figure, vague and indistinct, similarly vast.

Moreover, the first shadow began to move, about to slaughter its way over.

That type of aura, that type of pressure, it was simply unimaginable, about to destroy everything, making the white-clothed woman in the lower reaches incredibly serious, as if she was facing a great enemy.

She released a light scoff, and then operated an extremely terrifying heavenly art. Her entire body shone, another self unexpectedly rushing out from her flesh, floating above her, continuously forming imprints.

That was like a rebirth, recreating the true self, a self that transcended the self, matchless and unrivaled.

### Hong!

She displayed the most powerful strike forward.

The heavens collapsed, earth ruptured, long river of time starting to break apart. The stars of history fell one after another. She took action with full strength, continuously forming imprints to attack.

# Honglonglong!

Eventually, the long river of history seemed to have gone out of control, surging viciously, in absolute chaos, immediately thrown into disorder.

This meant that everything was now becoming chaotic.

When things calmed down again, in the upper reaches of the long river, the ancient temple disappeared, the shadows no longer visible, peace returning to that place.

In the lower reaches, blood flowed out from the corners of the white-clothed woman's mouth, the bit of bright red an alarming sight. Blood dyed her clothes red, looking quite bleak; she was injured.

"What happened?" Shi Hao asked. Just now, he couldn't see through the truth at all, not understanding what the current situation was like.

On the other side of the stone table, that woman thought to herself, and then frowned, saying, "She severed the long river, disturbing the past, stopping the darkness from arriving."

This was already enough to speak about the severity of the issue. The white-clothed woman didn't allow the shadows to truly appear, not fighting a decisive battle against them.

"No one can easily step on the long river of time, some things can be done once, twice, but not a third time. Now that she took action like this, interfering with the past, those people cannot take action again." The woman on the other side of the stone table explained, at the same time trying to figure things out, because these were all her speculations.

"The white-clothed woman will have to pay a tremendous price for this." She then added.

Then, she frowned again, as if there was something she just couldn't understand. "But it still doesn't really seem right."

Specks of light scattered over, wrapping around Shi Hao, as if separating him from the long river, not allowing him to be tainted by karma.

Then, the rain of light disappeared.

"I understand, she has taken action to free you, not involving you in the complications!" The woman beside the stone table said while looking at Shi Hao, now understanding.

Shi Hao was stunned. He looked at that white-clothed woman, and then at the limits of the long river's upper reaches.

"I've finally seen for myself. Born in this world, your journey is more difficult than any other, more bitter than all, needing to face the endless years alone..." The white-clothed woman spoke, looking towards Shi Hao.

Her white clothes fluttered about, stained by a bit of blood, looking a bit sad, but also extremely otherworldly. Beautiful hair scattered down her shoulders, incredibly moving and beautiful.

Right now, she was calm, restoring her aloof and pure aura. The true self that was created returned to the body, immortal light restrained. Her gaze was calm, no longer domineering and penetrating like before.

The woman's voice was gentle, becoming completely different from when she was fighting. When she spoke to Shi Hao, there was clearly a special type of emotion.

Shi Hao wanted to see her clearly, remember her, but it was too blurry, too hazy. Even without the face mask, he still couldn't see everything clearly.

"Goodbye... goodbye...[1]" The white-clothed woman said softly, her body gradually growing dim, turning into a rain of light, thus disappearing from this place.

1. The chinese characters here can also be read as 'meet again'

Chapter 1156 - Return

Shi Hao watched in disappointment and frustration as the long river of history roiled past, waves rushing past one after another. A few indistinct figures stood above every single splash, all of them representing the heavenly talents of a generation.

However, these people were all swept away, passing on.

Meanwhile, the peak confrontation was at an immortal level, transcending time-space, not fearing the rinsing of time. This was a true undying battle!

Even though the years went on, time changing everything, there were still some people who remained. The intense battle just now did not fear the corrosion of time.

Shi Hao knew that the white-clothed woman was still alive, existing in the future. Perhaps the day would come when they would meet again.

What kind of woman was this? She was truly stunning, never before had he met a woman who was this powerful, this exceptional and extraordinary, simply unprecedented!

He didn't know if that monarch-like male was able to survive, because he had already paid a tremendous price in this battle. His true body even appeared in the end, so he might very well die in the endless past.

If he really did die, then that would truly stir up a huge commotion, and this would be an exceeding splendid battle result. That woman killed an unmatched great figure on the long river of time, truly astonishing methods and boldness.

The enemy was quite frightening. Even though that male died, it seemed like there were still even more powerful figures, the enormous shadows making even the white-clothed woman feel fear, choosing instead not to fight.

Even just thinking about it now made one feel a chill run through their minds. If they truly faced each other again in the future, how many people could fight against this?

Shi Hao thought about far too many things. The road ahead was too difficult, full of thistles and thorns. Meanwhile, what he saw was only a small corner. When he heard the words that white clad woman spoke, he felt disappointed, frustrated, grieved, truly not knowing what kind of astonishing changes would take place in the future.

He didn't want to see a bitter future, and definitely didn't wish to eventually feel despair. He wanted everyone at his side to live, and not for him to be accompanied by the divine dao alone, all by himself on the bleak and frigid peak.

"Nothing happened yet, everything can still be changed! There is still room to change what hasn't happened, things can be turned around!"

Shi Hao said, as if he was trying to raise his own spirit. He steadied his conviction, his teeth clenched down, blood even coming out from his mouth. He didn't want to accept this, feeling indecisiveness, feeling dejectedness.

In that instant, all types of emotions filled him, these emotions too difficult to control.

"Goodbye..." Only this word remained of the white-clothed woman's voice, echoing through this place, yet it only made him feel even more ill at ease.

This made him feel a slight chilliness. Will he have to say this to everyone he knew? Goodbye... it made even his heart tremble.

Everything became peaceful again. Shi Hao sat there without moving, distracted and in a daze.

"These pieces of Immortal Gold will be gifted to you." On the other side, that woman spoke, the pieces of Immortal Gold she had restricted, the remains after that male's battle clothes were shattered.

These items carried some traces of the two great experts' decisive battle, carrying great dao patterns. If one was powerful enough, before the aura scattered away, there might be something that could be comprehended from them.

Shi Hao accepted them with a blank expression, not really displaying any emotions.

His other hand grabbed the wine jar, continuously pouring the wine down his throat. Divine light flickered about, all types of symbols jumping about. However, eventually, this alcohol gradually lost its taste.

The mouth of the altar was still pouring out alcohol, but eventually, there were no symbols anymore, nor did any scriptures sound.

"Alright, it is about time for you to leave. The jar of wine has consolidated the teachings of endless time, it is not something prepared solely for you. You've already drank enough." The woman said.

While speaking, her body gradually became indistinct, turning into an expanse of symbols that engraved themselves to the stone table. Her true body disappeared.

A line of characters remained on the stone table, the rough meaning that it was left for those brought here by fate.

Meanwhile, this line of text were only spiritual imprints formed from that woman. She was merely a bit of leftover imprints, not a true immortal. n@ve-lb.1n

A flame silently appeared above Shi Hao's head, the radiance burning the stone table, illuminating the long river of time. It even more so surrounded the pieces of Immortal Gold, raging violently.

Eventually, it silently disappeared again.

Ding!

Shi Hao loosened his hand. Not only did the wine jar land on the stone table, the metal pieces all fell as well, releasing a sharp and clear sound.

"After an endless amount of time has passed, will I still exist? Will there be someone else who comes here, drinks this wine while looking at the river, discussing the past and future? Will they be able to see the metal fragments on the stone table?"

Shi Hao said quietly, and then he stood up.

Time was going to elapse when everything was said and done. He didn't know what he was going to be like, what kind of conclusion there would be, or even if he would still be in this world.

Many things and events, in the end, will still change. Perhaps this was reincarnation.

"Reincarnation!"

Shi Hao released a roar. He activated the divine ability his supreme being bone produced. It wasn't just reincarnation, there was a third divine ability that hadn't fully formed yet.

They merged together, piercing the sky, affecting time, as if it could penetrate anything and change anything.

Light shone brilliantly, bone texts covering everything densely. This place couldn't be looked at directly, surrounded by blazing light.

After a long time had passed, this place turned completely silent. Shi Hao walked slowly through the ruins alone, continuously walking, wishing to completely understand this place.

### Dong!

Finally, that long river changed. A heavy reaching water spray surged, forming a whirlpool, chaotic energy filling this place.

In a daze, Shi Hao discovered that he was now in this river, moreover at the very bottom.

# Hong!

A black hole appeared, spiraling and sucking him inside. Was this the source of the whirlpool? He was sucked inside, and then eventually, he separated from the lake surface, flying out from the vortex.

He felt his body turn into a rain of light, turning into particles. This type of experience was extremely mysterious.

He couldn't sense how much time had passed. Shi Hao was distracted, full of worries, but he was now finally on the path back. This was the journey he experienced this time.

There was no True Dragon, nor was there any phoenix egg rebirth, but it was still a journey full of legends and magnificence, as if he had just experienced a dream.

It was actually extremely real, yet he couldn't really trace things back, not much proof left behind, making one feel as if it really did happen!

At the very least, the scriptures from the wine liquid he drank all disappeared, fading in his heart, disappearing, as if they had never appeared.

In the end, Shi Hao returned, his body appearing on the enormous altar, walking off.

"Yi, he came back!" In the distance, someone discussed quietly.

Many people returned, reappearing on the altar, returning before Shi Hao.

All those with strange experiences all had tremendous gains, quite a few of them feeling incredibly excited, discussing amongst themselves here.

Of course, there were some people who would never appear again, forever left behind in that strange journey, some dead, some lost.

Everyone's experiences were different, all having their own unique experiences.

Some of them obtained immortal texts, some obtaining pill recipes, some opening weapon arsenals, some extremely lucky, having their flesh reconstructed, some...

When Shi Hao walked out from the crowd, he discovered that there were quite a few people in dispute, fighting.

"Everyone, cease your excitement already. Go and exchange some pointers." Someone called out, voice rather nonchalant.

The expression of those here changed. They actually already noticed the situation a while ago. There were aggressors at the heavenly deity level, currently stirring up conflict!

"What is going on?"

"Those people made everyone speak about their opportunities, claiming to exchange with each other and share natural luck." Someone said quietly, feeling rather upset.

It was because there were people among those who had their flesh reforged, almost undergoing rebirth, not having much to exchange themselves, yet they wanted everyone to bring out the scriptures, divine abilities, and other things they obtained.

It was to the extent where someone even obtained an immortal pill fragment, yet it was forcefully seized!

"Isn't this going too far? What right do you all have to do this?!" Someone shouted.

"This is what an elder encouraged!" An expert who cultivated two strands of immortal energy said.

When these words sounded, everyone became speechless, suppressing the rage they felt inside, gradually understanding what was going on.

These individuals all had some background, their origins unordinary. They had secret weapons, and there were some who were related to long life families, to the extent where they even had close relations with young supreme beings who had three strands of immortal energy.

That was why they lacked misgivings.

Of course, the most important thing was heavenly deity institution's attitude, encouraging 'interaction', allowing them to exchange pointers.

Using an elder's words, suitable competition was like raising bugs in a jar, only by competing fiercely can an unmatched king be born.

"Lu Tuo swaggered out just like that, yet none of those bastards went to challenge him, instead taking the initiative to hand over some good stuff!"

There was a great disturbance up ahead, a battle breaking out.

"Yi, it's that little girl again, she's throwing the little Qilin out again!"

"Hello? That's a Qilin!"

. . .

Shi Hao glanced over, immediately seeing the little rabbit. She carried a silver divine beast, furiously facing the group of aggressors. In the end, she directly threw the young beast out, smashing it fiercely at the crowd.

This naturally triggered an uproar, because she was throwing a real Qilin youth!

Forget about others, even the veins on the forehead of the elder paying close attention to the events here jumped, a bit dumbstruck. The 'interaction' was permitted by him.

However, something like throwing the Qilin was definitely not something he permitted.

This wasn't the first time either. Whenever the little girl was unhappy, she would throw that white Qilin youth she carried, smashing it out like a brick.

They wanted to take that little Qilin away a long time ago.

However, that little white Qilin beast still only acknowledged that little girl, no one able to remove it from her. It only followed her.

That was why as long as the little girl was unhappy, whenever she felt wronged, it would always be the same thing. The Qilin would be thrown out like a brick!

The others really didn't dare to act recklessly, none of them willing to injure the snow-white little Qilin. It was because the great elders had previously stated that anyone who dared harm it would be directly killed!

"Motherfucking... this tiger doesn't display might, you think I'm some sick cat?! You still want the opportunity I obtained? Go die!" Cao Yusheng's voice sounded.

Shi Hao's expression wasn't all that pleasant. His experience was quite different, seeing a corner of the future once again on the river of time. What he feared the most was losing his family and friends.

Now that he saw his old friends were being bullied and humiliated, his face immediately fell.

"What, harassing Qing Yi? Don't you know she's my sister-in-law? Aren't you scared that Huang will appear and kill you all?" Cao Yusheng cried out strangely.

"What Huang, he died a long time ago. He's nothing!" That person didn't seem worried at all.

However, they felt quite fearful towards this damned fatty. This fella's entire body surged with symbols, his flesh carrying a primal chaos sword formation, just too frightening.

Shi Hao couldn't listen to this anymore. He looked at Mo Dao who wasn't that far away, transmitting sound and saying, "Go and 'interact' with them, beat them all up!"

Chapter 1157 - Robbing Interaction

When Mo Dao heard this, he was a bit stunned. This fella really was treating him like some hired thug, ordering him around for everything!

Only, he was in no position to argue back. Right now, Shi Hao and him were grasshoppers on the same thread.

When those people saw Mo Dao turn around and walk towards them, there was immediately a disturbance. This was a young supreme being with three strands of immortal energy, normally, who dared provoke someone like this?

Mo Dao walked forward, but his expression was complicated, feeling extremely uneasy inside, to the extent where he could be considered to be experiencing a storm of emotions.

It was because he had also ascended that altar, experiencing a miraculous journey!

Even now, he hadn't calmed down, what he had experienced delivering him too great of a mental shock, practically toppling everything he knew!

The reason Shi Hao forcefully took him as a servant wasn't purely because Mo Dao was powerful, but because Shi Hao also had more far-reaching considerations, this reason the most important one. nove-1b.1n

That was, he was going to start everything through Mo Dao!

Mo Dao was a heaven warping genius, a well-known figure on the other side of the Desolate Border. If he obtained the so-called 'truth', and then went back, it would produce heaven reaching waves.

This was an important consideration Shi Hao made, hoping that the servant he accepted wouldn't only serve as a great war general, but also a toppling element!

Meanwhile, this strange journey exceeded Shi Hao's plans.

It was because what Mo Dao experienced this time was different. He saw the various engraving diagrams of past battles, these scenes carrying portions of the truth.

Those leftover engravings and spiritual imprints were originally left for the heroes of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, allowing them to witness and experience the intense bloody battles of those ancient races, to help raise battle spirit in protecting their territory.

There was shouting and clamoring within them, as well as a few things lost in history.

Of course, Mo Dao didn't completely believe everything either. He was struggling greatly internally, extremely conflicted. It was because he thought the words of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' ancient ancestors only told a one sided story, not necessary completely trustworthy.

"What's up with you, looking so distracted?" Shi Hao was discontent, asking like this.

It was because he saw Mo Dao was in a complete daze, his expression complex, mind not really there, wandering about, unknown what he was thinking.

"I will interact with you all." Mo Dao said.

The expressions of those people became ugly. Now that this type of person came, unless they asked Yao Yue or Lu Tuo to come out, no one was his opponent.

At the same time, a few of the aggressors looked towards Shi Hao. This was definitely done by him, every one of them starting to feel apprehension.

"Good, good! You all interact with each other!" The little rabbit giggled, jumping while hugging the Qilin youth, looking extremely happy.

"This..." Those people felt a headache. It was because Mo Dao was being quite forceful, about to take action.

"Get rid of the people on that side first." Shi Hao transmitted sound, having Mo Dao help Cao Yusheng, because a few people began to surround him.

Mo Dao's face remained expressionless. A glorious supreme being with three strands of immortal energy was being ordered around like this, really leaving him with quite the bad taste.

#### Chi!

With a raise his hand, five-colored divine light flew out, immediately blasting a group of people away, none of them able to stand in his path.

In reality, the little fatty hadn't even taken action yet, only intimidating the other party, using his flesh as a magical plate, engraving one of the three great innate killing formations, seizing heaven and earth natural luck.

As his cultivation improved, the formation became more and more clear, his strength becoming greater and greater!

Once the formation truly formed, his flesh would still be able to hold on. When that time came, even killing the most powerful individuals in this world wouldn't be much of an issue.

His flesh shone, chaotic sword energy flying out streak after streak, winding about his body, appearing extremely terrifying. It was precisely because of this that the group of people surrounding him were intimidated.

Then, Mo Dao broke the equilibrium, directly getting involved.

"Hey, this is my prey okay? Didn't even get to do anything yet!" Cao Yusheng cried out. He really was going to take action, properly interact with these people.

However, Mo Dao seized the initiative, releasing a domain, isolating both sides, targeting that group of people.

"What is your intention? Coming from the other side, your status right now unclear, are you going to take action against us?" Someone shouted.

They naturally didn't want Mo Dao to join in. Once he began to exchange pointers, it really would be a one-sided slaughter. They could only use righteousness to stop him.

Of course, while speaking these words, these people were still feeling nervous, because strength was the best argument. When the difference was large enough, it wouldn't matter no matter what they said.

Shi Hao stood in the distance, not expressing anything, just watching things play out.

"Still not backing off? This has nothing to do with you!" Another person shouted.

Mo Dao frowned. He gave them a look, and then looked at the relaxed Shi Hao in the distance. His lips were curved up slightly, truly not scared of things developing too greatly, directly taking action.

"Chi!" He raised his hand, pointing out. A streak of purple light flew out, scattering the body protecting bone texts of the one who spoke, immediately blasting him until he coughed out large amounts of blood and flew out.

Then, he raised his hand again. The other person was also like this, neither precious artifacts nor divine abilities enough to stop Mo Dao's power.

"They started fighting, the foreign creature took action!"

A great commotion rose, drawing many people's attention.

The group of aggressors were all complaining endlessly. This really was just too terrible. Trying to 'interact' with this type of person was purely suicide.

"The foreign creature is rebelling, everyone, take action together!" Someone shouted.

This was naturally someone who harbored ulterior motives, wishing to stir up everyone and get them all to deal with Mo Dao together, suppress him. It was because there was no way he could win by himself.

Mo Dao gave Shi Hao a look. When he didn't see any reaction, he didn't stop, immediately surging with killing intent, acting powerfully.

Pu!

One of them was struck by a raise of his hand, almost blasted to pieces in the air, blood coughed violently from his mouth.

#### Peng!

Mo Dao raised his foot, his right leg lashing out like a whip, thrashing out horizontally, striking down on one of their bodies. The sound of bones cracking immediately sounded; that person's body almost snapped in half.

Mo Dao displayed his power, looking like he was going to unleash a great killing disaster.

Even though he didn't deal the killing blow, there were already many people injured, struck until they continuously coughed out blood. His targets were all the previous aggressors.

Everyone realized that things were now extremely troublesome!

"You dare join, taking action like this?!" Of course, there were some who didn't believe in the supernatural, feeling like they had enough backing, right now about to interfere.

"Good, I like your style! I finally don't have to be the one taking action, really was hard work." The little rabbit said, feeling extremely happy.

When the group of people heard this, they all cursed silently. What hard work? All you did was throw out the Qilin youth, using an immortal dao auspicious beast as the weapon! They had never met someone like this before!

If not for the misgivings they felt towards the elders, they would have seized that young beast a long time ago.

Soon afterwards, ghosts wept and deities howled. This group of aggressors were all defeated, not enough no matter how they tried to rope in the crowd. Even if it was a group of people working together, they were still far from enough to face Mo Dao.

Mo Dao didn't deliver the killing blow, but he beat them until they didn't dare raise their heads, some of them rolling on the ground.

"Enough!"

Someone spoke, walking over towards Shi Hao, having him stop Mo Dao.

"Beat them up some more, make sure you don't kill them!" Shi Hao transmitted sound to Mo Dao, because he was quite unsatisfied. These people took action against the little rabbit and Cao Yusheng, and even wanted to harass them, too hard for him to endure.

Pi li pa la!

The disturbance was becoming greater and greater, stirring up a huge commotion.

However, Mo Dao was just that powerful, beating them until they didn't dare show any temper. This would continue to be the case unless someone like Lu Tuo or Yao Yue were invited over to take action and suppress Mo Dao.

"Alright, already interacted with you all enough. Why don't I see you all take out items? Aren't there divine abilities, magical artifacts and other things?" Shi Hao said.

Mo Dao took action, starting to search them.

Was he really going to rob them? These individuals became angry. Many of them had tremendous gains during their strange experiences, but who would be willing to hand them over?

An appropriate interaction and exchange was okay, but now they encountered such a frightening robber, they felt a bit anxious.

"You all better not cross the line!" One of them shouted.

There were a few others who arrived before Shi Hao, telling him to stop Mo Dao, because they all knew that he was his servant.

"Dao brother, it is still better if you have your servant stop. If this continues, it won't be good for anyone." Someone said.

"En, it's fine, their interaction is about to end already." Shi Hao replied nonchalantly, secretly urging Mo Dao to take action and complete the search.

Mo Dao really didn't hesitate, forcing these people, seizing their natural luck, preparing to loot them clean.

"Dao friend, I must please ask you not to be like this. If you don't stop, there will be misfortune." Someone got impatient, saying this to Shi Hao, having him call Mo Dao back.

"Are you threatening me?" Shi Hao gave him a cold look.

In the distance, the little rabbit and Cao Yusheng were jeering rowdily, shouting that they were going to help, dragging Qing Yi and the others over, about to search them together with Mo Dao.

They didn't take action, but the ones who came to mediate things became anxious. Right now, another person stood out, his face fallen as he looked at Shi Hao. "You have to know that you are only Wang Xi's follower, also a servant. If you continue to stir up trouble like this, there won't be any benefits for you!"

Pa!

Shi Hao sent him flying with a single slap, smacking him in the face.

"Who even are you?" Only then did he ask.

"Someone who is on close terms with the Wang Family." One person replied.

"Might very well be someone from the Wang Family!" Another added.

That person spat out a few teeth, and then said, "You dare take action against me? I don't care how great your cultivation is, you are nothing more than a servant in the end. With the diamond band on your head, you cannot break free!"

Pu!

Shi Hao stamped his foot, a divine rainbow flying outwards, blasting that person's body into two parts, blood covering the ground, making that person's expression turn white, almost dying from fear.

"Who are you speaking in the place of? Wang Family? If that really is the case, then maybe I should just capture Wang Xi!" Shi Hao said coldly.

Chapter 1158 - Conflict Begins

"You..." Even though that person's body was smashed into two pieces, he was still alive. Right now, his face was white, carrying both shock and fear, torso trembling in fear.

He really wanted to shout out loudly, wishing to curse out, yet didn't dare, scared that this devil king like person would truly kill him. However, he still felt unwillingness inside.

He knew that this person was extremely strong, there were rumors that he might even really be strong enough to kill Three-Headed King. Even though the chances of it weren't high, more likely that Mo Dao was the one who did it, it was still enough to prove that this person was unordinary.

However, there was one thing that he was sure of, and that was that this person carried the diamond band on his head, so he was destined to be used by the Wang Family in this life, simply impossible for him to resist. It was because if he tried to act out, his primordial spirit would be directly killed!

The diamond band wasn't something anyone could wear, only heroic talents and powerful heroes deserved the usage of such a thing by the Wang Family. Once it was worn, unless it was someone from the Wang Family, there was no way to remove it.

That was why this person felt secure in the knowledge of his backing, venting in anger there.

"You are someone from the Wang Family?" Shi Hao asked, walking over step by step, his eyes ice-cold. This person actually dared to look down on him, viewing him as a servant, he had to be punished.

"You... better not act randomly!" The individual laying on the ground was trying to show strength while feeling weak inside, now really scared. This fella really did take action decisively, that killing intent made his entire body shudder.

"What act randomly? What qualifications do you have to threaten me?!" Shi Hao walked up, a foot trampling down on his chest. With a slight exertion of force, creaking sounds could be heard from his chest bone, as if it might break apart at any time.

Blood continuously flowed out from his mouth, his face now pale to the extreme. He shouted loudly, "We can talk about things if you want to talk!"

"Speak!" Shi Hao said, only having this word. Everyone knew that he was forcing the other party, asking if he was from the Wang Family, not scared of ruining all relations at all.

Everyone sighed. This fella wasn't a student from heavenly deity institution, only a follower, so how could he be this powerful? It really was a bit strange.

Now, everyone here already saw that the Wang Family person had acted too ostentatiously, likely kicking an iron board!

"I don't think he is someone from Wang Family, just having a bit of relationship with them..." Finally, someone spoke, quietly advising, truly scared that Shi Hao would go crazy.

"Turns out to just be some trash fish!" Shi Hao said coldly. With a peng sound, his feet kicked out. The upper half of this person's body exploded in the air.

"Ah..." A miserable scream sounded. He didn't die, only a head left, screaming as it flew out.

When one's strength reached the heavenly deity realm, one could reconstruct the flesh. Even though he was seriously injured, the damage to his vitality exceptionally serious, he could still live.

Everyone knew that normall, y no one would kill out in the open like this, because there were elders from the academy who were secretly observing this place.

"Hehe..." Princess Yao Yue appeared, clapping her hands, having an amused expression on her face as she said, "Quite bold, this is how you should do things. The Wang Family's people are going too far, why doesn't dao brother just come over to this side? We'll find a way to get rid of the diamond band."

Her family didn't get along with the Wang Family, always competing against each other.

Right at this moment, multicolored light flashed on the altar. Wang Xi appeared, returning. When she saw the scene on this side, she couldn't help but frown.

It was because she knew that the one who only had a head left was a genius from a family who had close relations with the Wang family, yet he was almost killed.

She was an intelligent person, not immediately opening her mouth to say anything, only walking over and observing the situation. Many people were also looking at her expression.

More and more people appeared. The aggressors screamed miserably, almost all of their items looted by Mo Dao.

"Dao brother, what is it? What happened, why is there a need to act this harshly?" Finally, Wang Xi spoke, asking Shi Hao.

After all, that person had a great relationship with the Wang Family.

"Dao brother, why is there a need to do this? With your natural talents, that side isn't that fitting. I, Yao Yue, formally invite you to come over." Princess Yao Yue spoke, carrying a smiling expression, wishing to see the world in chaos.

"Nothing much," Shi Hao carried a carefree expression, making many people shocked. He actually calmed down, not saying too much.

This time, their group of people all had tremendous returns, every one of them could be said to have returned from a rewarding journey after experiencing miraculous journeys.

However, while Mo Dao searched through the spoils of war, Shi Hao shook his head and sighed, because there were some who underwent bodily changes, some whose skills increased, their opportunities astonishing.

Unfortunately, these were all one time use natural luck, for example, people who ate immortal medicine residue, there was no way they would spit it out again. Those who had soaked in the bit of blood left by immortal beasts, even through their flesh became stronger, there was no way the true blood could be extracted again.

Mo Dao felt jealous, feeling like he was going to go crazy. Even though those things were just residue and thin bits of ancient blood, their origins were still astonishing, yet neither him nor Shi Hao could obtain any of it.

Shi Hao listened from the side, watching as he took action, carry out the so-called 'interaction'. The corners of his mouth twitched, feeling incomparable regret.

"What? You encountered an imperishable immortal pill?!" When he obtained this piece of news, Mo Dao grabbed that person by the collar, raising his entire body up.

The people here immediately erupted into an uproar, all of them surging with hot blood, truly wishing to slaughter their way over. The imperishable immortal pill was a great immortal dao medicine! Once one ate it, they really would obtain undying dao.

Whose eyes weren't turning red, who wasn't jealous?

The breathing of some people became hurried. They stared at that person, all of them about to throw themselves over. If that person ate the imperishable immortal pill, they didn't mind refining him into medicine again.

"I merely saw it, got a glance. It had life, moving through the air, carrying a sweet fragrance. It was just like the one in the ancient texts, able to fly in the sky and move through the earth." That person explained with a bitter laugh.

He discovered a pill furnaced, discovering some ashes inside, and then ate it like medicine. The effects were extremely astonishing, making his flesh release a sweet scent, completing a transformation.

What was the most unfortunate was that there was an imperishable immortal pill inside the ashes, but when he took action, that pill furnace flourished with multicolored light, the pill medicine thus escaping through the sky.

"I regret it so, so much! Really should have covered the top with the lid, if I did that, I would have obtained it!" Just the thought alone made him want to stamp his feet in anger.

He wanted to bring the pill furnace back, but couldn't do so.

"Sigh!" Forget about Mo Dao and Shi Hao, even the others could only sigh and shake their heads, feeling helpless.

Mo Dao continued to 'interact' here, regardless, they were all beaten down to the ground. He questioned them one after another, making his face becoming more and more red, the result of both excitement and feeling regret.

Of course, there were returns as well.

"Jade scripture!"

When a purple scripture appeared, Shi Hao was moved, immediately rushing over.

The jade book shone, purple mists pervading the air, clouds rising. It was extremely pure and holy, scripture sounds vaguely sounding from within it.

How could Shi Hao not be shocked? It was because when he was fighting a great battle against the geniuses of the three thousand provinces, entering the Immortal Ancient remains through the passage opened by the immortal dao flower petals, the final great luck were jade books.

Of course, there were quite a few jade scriptures there, at least several dozen in number, every single one of them buried in an ancient coffin.

But in the end, not many of them were successfully brought out, few people able to succeed!

Not even Shi Hao obtained the recognition of the ancient books before, had to forcefully seize one, and only then did he obtain one.

At this moment, he actually encountered a similar jade scripture.

Meanwhile, this wasn't all. After Mo Dao obtained it and finished searching through them, he discovered another jade scripture, immediately obtaining two of them.

This made Shi Hao suck in a cold breath of air. There were only some people here, if all of the returners were searched, there might be a few more.

"Immortal Dao scripture? Two of them appearing at once, haha... truly good news!"

A loud laughter sounded. Several elders appeared together, unable to sit still anymore, appearing from the darkness.

Right now, Shi Hao and Mo Dao both held one copy, their faces falling as they looked at these individuals. How could they be willing to hand over the things they had just obtained?

The scripture in Shi Hao's hands was purple and sparkling. It didn't continuously try to fly into the sky and disappear like the time in the three thousand provinces. Right now, the jade glow was calm and gentle, not flying away.

"You all don't recognize the words on it, unable to open them yet. Let us store it for you first, when we return to the academy, we will grant you great rewards." An elder spoke in an amiable manner.

Shi Hao's expression changed, grabbing the jade book tightly. No amount of great rewards are worth these jade books!

"Relax, there is no need to feel so worried. As elders, how can we fight with you all over things? We just wish to research it a bit first, translate the words. These two will be given to you two to read in the future." An elder explained with a smile.

This place immediately erupted with commotion, everyone's eyes burning with greed.

Immortal dao scriptures, who didn't want something like this?

"Has everyone returned?" An elder asked.

Right now, everyone was already a bit impatient, wishing to go back to the academy to carefully study the immortal dao books.

Shi Hao and Mo Dao felt helpless, only able to hand the jade books over.

Right now, Shi Hao's mind moved. He still had a jade book he acquired from the three thousand provinces. This time, he had to completely learn the language from the heavenly deity institution!

When he thought of this, his heart beat crazily. By grasping immortal dao scriptures, he might be able to open up a great natural luck.

"Elders fighting with students over opportunities!" Not far out, a little rabbit spoke. She dared to say anything, not fearing anything.

"Don't speak randomly, merely temporarily borrowing it for research." Someone said.

After a long time had passed, the altar became calm again, all of the light receding, indicating that there were no creatures that would return. Those who didn't die were all present.

"Leaving!"

An elder displayed a secret method. A great golden path that stretched out for who knew how many tens of thousands of li, crossing the stellar river, arrived at the edge of this continent.

Everyone was wrapped up within, rushing through the great golden path, flying into the distance.

Then, they arrived before an ancient warship. Those who were alive all got onto the ship, starting to head back.

Stars flickered about. Stellar streams elapsed one after another. The enormous warship moved through the cosmos, carrying the group of people into the distance.

Before they left, a dark figure appeared on the enormous continent floating in the cosmos, extremely indistinct, saying to itself, "The immortal dao jade books of various powers have all appeared one after another. A great era will begin, will it come to a dismal end, or will there still be a day of great brilliance..."

Time flowed on.

The starry sky was left far behind. The warship appeared in the ancient land, returning to Immeasurable Heaven. n-)0 $vE\ell b$ In

Then, it began to move through the air again, rushing along, finally returning to heavenly deity institution!

Thus, this journey concluded. The people of heavenly deity institution returned.

Chapter 1159 - Disturbance and Chaos

"Heavens, we finally returned!"

"Thank the heavens! We returned to the world of mortals! Being able to return alive from that Immortal Battlefield really wasn't easy."

When the warship landed in heavenly deity institution, a few people released a breath of relief, especially a few powerful servants who were patting their own chests. Under that kind of environment, the followers really were just cannon fodder.

"Alright, you all can go and rest." An elder said.

After returning, the elders on the warship immediately disappeared, because this time, there were some some things brought back from Immortal Battlefield that weren't ordinary, needing to be immediately delivered and researched.

There were four jade books obtained in total, splendid spoils.

The elders in the academy huddled their way over, all of them extremely excited, all of them examining these immortal dao scriptures.

Together with the collection the academy had to begin with, this place could be said to be more and more abundant, truly moving. The elders in the academy were all researching and comprehending; these were priceless scriptures.

Only, these things seemed impossible to effectively cultivate in the present great era. There was a great problem that left them stumped.

Not everyone went to Immortal Battlefield. When they heard the news, they were all stupefied.

It was clear that the academy couldn't remain calm. All types of news began to spread one after another, triggering a huge commotion.

"Immortal dao scriptures! Actually brought back more than one! Now, we all have a chance to study them!"

"Who is that fella? Came from the other side of the world and taken in as a servant, you all aren't joking, right? A foreign creature was actually captured alive!"

News began to spread like crazy, triggering fervent discussions.

"What kind of creature is that Three-Headed King? You all actually killed one, is there no corpse brought back for us to see?"

"Wu, miraculous journey, there was someone who obtained Dragon Grass from a True Dragon's nest, the strength of their flesh increasing greatly after eating it, becoming a body cultivator?!"

The academy couldn't remain calm. Forget about the people who didn't go to Immortal Battlefield, even the cultivators who returned were stupefied. After hearing about all types of secrets, they became full of envy and jealousy.

"Yi, that fella who was suspected to have killed the Three-Headed King was brought away by the elder, going to be interrogated! Just what kind of crazy thing did he do?"

Shi Hao was brought away, entering an elder's place of seclusion, only coming out again after a long time. The others didn't know what they discussed.

From when he came here to when he was brought out again, all types of rumors had already spread everywhere.

When Shi Hao returned, he didn't say much, instead remaining extremely calm, sitting in his own place of residence, comprehending the dao and cultivating on a grand peak.

This was a divine mountain in Wang Xi's pure land, boundless and majestic, curling with mists, releasing multicolored light, reaching into the clouds.

The more calm Shi Hao appeared, the more curious others became, all of them wishing to know what was going on.

As a result, that very day, outside Wang Xi's cave, there were cultivators roaming about between the great cliffs, coming to pay a visit, wishing to understand what was going on.

Everyone was extremely curious about just who he really was. He took Mo Dao who had three strands of immortal energy as a servant, and was suspected to have killed the Void Beast, even more so a body cultivator who attained the very extreme...

Then, the disturbance became more and more intense. There were people saying that the elders had released information that the Three-Headed King was killed by him! There were others who said that even though he didn't cultivate three strands of immortal energy, just as a body cultivator alone, his natural talents were extraordinary, comparable to Princess Yao Yue and the others.

There were others who said that the reason he became Wang Xi's dao friend was because he was chasing after her, which was why he always stayed around her cave.

Too many things happened in Immortal Battlefield, and quite a bit of the news was related to him.

At the same time, some other pieces of shocking information also spread.

"Feng Clan's young supreme being fell in Immortal Battlefield?!"

"Is this true? That is but Feng Xingtian who cultivated three strands of immortal energy! Did such a glorious youth really fall just like that?!"

When Shi Hao heard this, he merely released a cold laugh.

In reality, if the disturbance continued, things would become extremely troublesome. There were a few other things as well, for example, the fact that the descendant of that Yuan Qing he hated so bitterly was also killed.

Many people recognized that Shi Hao was extraordinary. Many of them were trying to find out more about him.

Of course, during this process, there were others who said that there was no way Shi Hao was the one who killed the Three-Headed King, that it was all done by Mo Dao.

Meanwhile, the reason why Shi Hao could subdue Mo Dao, was also clarified. It was because the two had an agreement before they fought each other, that they would both use two strands of immortal energy. However, Shi Hao was a body cultivator, thus winning.

Heavenly deity institution was full of activity, clamoring with noise, difficult for everyone in the academy to calm down.

The most shocking thing was that Wang Xi's competitor Princess Yao Yue had previously sent people over to invite him, clearly trying to rope him in. However, they were refused by Shi Hao.

Soon afterwards, the other great geniuses also came to offer signs of peace.

It was rumored that it was all the families behind them that were taking action, wishing to win Shi Hao over to their side.

All of this was because of an important reason. While everyone was wondering whether Shi Hao was strong himself, some parties already targeted his servant -- Mo Dao.

It was because in their eyes, the value of this servant was priceless, far more 'precious' than the master!

After Immortal Ancient Great Era passed, this was the first interaction the people of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths had with the creatures of the other side, and now, an individual was brought back alive.

This was the case at least on the surface!

The effects of this were profound and far reaching. Many powers wanted to obtain Mo Dao and find out the mysteries of the other side from his mouth. This was a living precious book!

The information that were obtained from his mouth could be turned into great value, power, and other things.

It was clear that heavenly deity institution took action first, because Mo Dao was precisely in the academy. How could those old freaks let this chance go?

One had to bear in mind that an elder had sought out Shi Hao while smiling, and then directly brought Mo Dao away.

Shi Hao had previously protested, but reached a compromise in the end, telling them that heavenly deity institution was in charge of properly protecting Mo Dao, that they couldn't allow other powers to fight over him.

That elder nodded and agreed in quite the sincere manner.

What was regretful was that Mo Dao remained silent, not saying anything, not replying to any questions related to the foreign side.

The great figures in the academy naturally wouldn't let things go just like this. They directly used force to search his primordial spirit, wishing to use violent methods to obtain everything they wanted.

However, when they did this, a great disaster almost happened. Mo Dao almost died as a result!

It was because there had long been an imprint planted in his primordial spirit. If it was forcefully searched, it would explode on its own, killing Mo Dao and all of the creatures around him.

"What? The traces left behind by an undying being?!" The elders in the academy were shocked.

Mo Dao's head shone. It was incredibly frightening, simply about to wipe out everything in this world.

At the crucial moment, they activated the Ten Realms Diagram and Nine Phoenix Cauldron, quickly suppressing everything. Otherwise, there would definitely be people who would die.

Despite this being the case, Mo Dao's body and dao almost died, only preserved after several elders took action to protect him, even more so delivering him into the Phoenix Blood Pool to help him treat his injuries.

That day, Shi Hao shouted and screamed, stirring up a huge racket, seizing Mo Dao back, clearly telling everyone that if anyone tried to scheme against Mo Dao again, he wouldn't treat them politely.

He did this to show his sincerity, but also to explain his bottom line. He couldn't oppose the elders in the academy, but he wouldn't allow Mo Dao to be humiliated either, so this was the least he could do.

The elders in the academy naturally wouldn't take action anymore, because not even forceful methods would allow them to learn anything about the world on the other side.

The elders in the academy secretly told Shi Hao again, asking him to take action. Influencing secretly was fine, truly suppressing him was fine too, but he had to obtain valuable information from Mo Dao.

The great figures of heavenly deity institution couldn't take action, but the powers of the outside world still longed for Mo Dao, their eyes full of desire.

During this period of time, more and more individuals came to discuss things with Shi Hao.

It had to be said that dealing with all of this was quite tiring, but he did obtain quite a few benefits. Quite a few people brought over gifts, so Shi Hao and Mo Dao were about to selectively choose between them.

"Hey, did you all hear? That body refiner might leave the academy. There is a long life family who invited him, willing to give him tremendous benefits."

"This person really is mysterious, subduring a servant, triggering such a great disturbance. Moreover, was it really him who killed the Three-Headed King and Void Beast?"

Only a few days had passed, yet all types of rumors had appeared.

In reality, in the recent period of time, there really were long life families who sent people out to get in contact with Shi Hao, not only because they saw him as a genius, but even more so wishing to obtain Mo Dao.

"Heh, everyone should just forget about trying to scheme. This person is my clan's pearl Wang Xi's follower, so his servant naturally belongs to my clan!" n)(o)) $\mathcal{V}$ )(e-/L() $\mathcal{B}$ -(1--n

Wang Family's people came, extremely direct as they dealt with the long life families who had other motives.

Of course, they didn't dare say these things in front of Shi Hao's face.

In reality, the Wang Family's people were all extremely polite in front of him, doing everything they could to try to rope him in.

However, Shi Hao's Heavenly Eyes were extremely sharp, able to capture the strange looks in some of their eyes. That was clearly a type of aloofness and arrogance, believing that with the diamond band on his head, he was already within their grasp.

These people hid it well, normal people wouldn't feel that type of discrimination, but Shi Hao's Heavenly Eyes flickered, divine senses sharp, seeing everything quite clearly. They couldn't hide it from him.

Apart from this, what made Shi Hao uncomfortable was that he saw people he had met before, the ones from the Wang Family who had previously forced him into Origin Ancient Mine.

It was clear that they could recognize him through that diamond band, knowing who he was!

"It's him! He actually came out alive after entering Origin Ancient Mine, then running here!" Those people gasped, completely stupefied.

There were two individuals whose eyes immediately became bright red. Those who came back alive from Origin Ancient Mine, generally speaking, all obtained great treasures. Moreover, during those days,

there were scripture sounds that rang out from the ancient mine from time to time, as if someone was comprehending the dao.

They had reason to suspect that Shi Hao obtained a true scripture from Origin Ancient Mine.

That was why when they looked at Shi Hao, their eyes now carried great desire. Not only did they want the things that were brought out from Origin Ancient Mine, they also thought about the secrets they could obtain from Mo Dao.

In that instant, Shi Hao was fully targeted. The Wang Family viewed him as their exclusive property.

When outsiders came looking for him, the Wang Family did everything they could to stop them.

"Overestimating your capabilities, even you all want him to join your family? Do you not see the diamond band on his head? No matter how powerful he is, even if he subdued a foreign creature with three strands of immortal energy, he can still only be our family's servant, unable to resist!"

"Heh, he is quite extraordinary, but he is still only my clan young miss Wang Xi's follower. With the diamond band on him, he will forever be a follower!"

There were other youngsters from the Wang Family in the academy who were far from as calm as the elders. They spoke like this when arguing against their peers from other families.

How could these words be hidden? They immediately reached Shi Hao's ears.

Meanwhile, he had long seen the arrogance and disdain in the other party's eyes, thus making him extremely angry.

"You all really think of me as the Wang Family's servant? Isn't it just a dumb diamond band? I'll just break it later!" Shi Hao said coldly.

It was because this time, he personally heard the Wang Family's response, the other party mentioning this matter in a brash and impudent manner again.

"Haha, dao brother, you are already someone from Wang Family, you can just forget about thinking about other stuff." That person wasn't embarrassed at all as he spoke.

Shi Hao surged with anger, saying, "For the sake of washing away this humiliation, it seems like I really have to take some action!"

Soon after, news traveled out. This person who had been at the center of attention locked himself up in the same cave as the Wang Family's young miss Wang Xi.

"Heavens, there are rumors that that person is furious. To expunge the humiliation, he captured Wang Xi, going to carry out ritual kneeling[1] together with her!"

"Ah, didn't Wang Family's people say that the diamond band was personally placed on him by Wang Xi? How could this type of thing happen?"

"It is precisely because of this that this fella is going this far to wash away the humiliation!"

Chapter 1160 - Counterattack

"I refuse to believe this. How can Wang Xi be captured by him? She cultivated three strands of immortal energy, her cultivation enough to look down on her peers. Once the Wang Family's long life art is displayed, who could even face her?"

Heavenly deity institution immediately erupted with commotion. Many people cried out loudly. These news were too shocking, leaving quite a few young cultivators shocked, all of them clamoring with noise.

Everyone knew that Wang Xi was a young supreme being with three strands of immortal energy, practically unstoppable, so how could she be subdued like this, moreover forced to carry out a ritual kneeling?

This undoubtedly raised a huge uproar, making many people unable to sit still, complaining noisily.

"It is definitely fake news, there's no way this is possible. I refuse to believe that Fairy Wang Xi would be inferior to her own servant, no way. All she has to do is activate the diamond band on his head, and then he will immediately be subdued!"

Even though these people were stunned, they didn't believe these rumors.

"It's true, someone personally saw Fairy Wang Xi's cave become sealed up, precisely done by that brat. Many people saw it for themselves!" Someone sighed.

In this heavenly deity institution, Wang Xi was naturally extremely popular. She not only had a noble background, her natural talents were also exceptional, one of the most stunning and powerful women.

Right now, a large amount of people gathered in Wang Xi's pure land, converging like clouds. It was because this information was too shocking, everyone coming to seek confirmation.

Even those who were normally always cultivating in seclusion came, their emotions fluctuating intensely when they heard about this.

The pure land was extremely vast, the territory extremely great. Archaic great peaks rested one after another, imposing and majestic.

"Dao brothers, what is going on? Isn't that fella Wang Xi's follower? He has the diamond band on his head, so how can he rebel?" A blue-clothed prince's chest was rising and falling intensely as he asked in a loud voice.

It was quite clear that he was an admirer of Wang Xi. When he heard these news, a mouthful of blood was almost spat out.

However, after learning about some of the situation, a bit of hope rose within him again, because right now, there were rumors everywhere, so he didn't believe this was too likely to be true.

"There are people purposely slandering Fairy Wang Xi, it has to be like this!" A young man with a tall and sturdy statue roared, angered badly. At the same time, he felt a bit of apprehension.

Soon afterwards, these people arrived at Wang Xi's pure land, arriving before her cave. There were already a lot of people here.

"That is... what is Mo Dao doing?" A few people's eyebrows jumped.

Mo Dao's white clothes were purer than snow, extremely handsome. Cultivating three strands of immortal energy at his age, he could be said to be a supreme being legend.

Right now, he was seated before the cave, unmoving, three strands of immortal energy surrounding him, forming great dao flowers above him. Mists moved about his figure.

"He is cultivating in seclusion!" Someone said.

"No, I feel like he is guarding Wang Xi's cave, preventing others from going in!" There were some who displayed doubt.

"Sigh, did you all just arrive? Mo Dao is naturally sealing the door for his master, separating this place from the outside world." Someone replied with a deep sigh.

## Hong!

This place immediately erupted with noise. Even the faces of the people who believed that everything were just rumors and expressed doubt now fell. Wang Xi really was captured and brought into the cave by Shi Hao?

There were quite a few people who clenched their fists, while the eyes of the people who came later all released flames, finding this hard to accept.

These people who hurried over more or less all had good opinions of Wang Xi, cultivators who admired her. Otherwise, why would they appear so energetically?

"That fella and Wang Xi... it's true?" Everyone found this hard to accept, asking the ones who arrived earlier.

"Even though it really leaves one in grief, but... it really isn't just a false rumor. Someone personally saw it!" The people around them were furious, truly wishing to immediately slaughter their way inside.

"What exactly is going on?" A few people made discreet inquiries.

As a result, this place became noisy, many people's eyes becoming red, wishing they could immediately break through the cave door and truly make their way inside.

"Too despicable, truly shameless! Our Fairy Wang Xi was plotted against, sealed inside the cave! Everyone, we should take action and rescue Fairy Wang Xi!"

However, no one dared go up, because the white-clothed Mo Dao sat there, complexion like jade, precious appearance dignified. Who dared anger or trouble him?

Unless Lu Tuo, Xuan Kun, or others like these personally took action, it wouldn't even be a fight.

Soon afterwards, there really was someone who came out. Princess Yao Yue appeared, her face carrying a smiling expression. This matter truly was too sudden, but for her, it could be considered good news. The misfortune of her competitor, bad news about the other party, for her, was all praise and encouragement.

"What? My clan's pearl really was schemed against by a servant?" In the academy, there were other Wang Family disciples. When they heard these news, they were shocked and stunned.

Then, those two went crazy. This was too abrupt, moreover extremely shameless.

Previously, they were still discussing, about to stir up something major, yet in the end, it turns out that the fella who made them curl their lips, inwardly treat as a servant, actually initiated a 'counterattack'!

Only, this counterattack really was a bit hard to accept, making these two almost fall onto the ground, feel as if stars were spinning before their eyes, and then everything went black.

Without a doubt, this was like a slap to their faces, slapping them silly.

The Wang Family, even though they all had the same surname, endless time had passed from Immortal Ancient Great Era until now, so the clan had split into too many branches.

It could be said that even though they all had a common ancestor, the blood relationship wasn't that strong, completely able to marry with other branches, the clan's elders permitted it.

The two previously still felt some longing, but now, it was shattered like this, moreover by someone who they looked down on so much. This really was a disaster.

The Wang Family's disciples also came, their faces all falling. This was especially the case when they saw Mo Dao, all of them couldn't help but clench their teeth.

"You, still aren't getting up and getting rid of the cave's seal?!" Finally a disciple from the Wang Family shouted, shouting towards Mo Dao.

"Noisy!" Mo Dao gave them a cold look, immediately throwing their minds into chaos.

"What are you acting so insolent for? You are nothing more than that brat's servant, and that brat is Wang Xi's servant, so you ought to listen to my clan!" A youngster shouted in a flustered and exasperated manner.

"The so-called servant of yours is currently inside the cave. You all can feel free to go inside and deal with him, criticize him as you wish." Mo Dao said extremely calmly.

"You... do you know who you are talking to? You are also someone who belongs to Wang Family!" That youngster shouted.

"The immortal energy you all have isn't pure, created from the leftover immortal energy of past heroes, don't try to boast here." Mo Dao coldly said.

He didn't treat these two as anyone significant at all, his expression carefree.

The surrounding people were speechless. A family, regardless of what methods were used, being able to cultivate a cultivator with immortal energy was still an extremely splendid thing.

Hong!

Someone took action, directing precious techniques at Mo Dao.

As a result, blood splashed everywhere, a figure sent flying. Mo Dao swung his sleeve, striking outwards, his movements extremely relaxed.

This place became chaotic. Many people took action, but they still couldn't do anything to Mo Dao, all of them withdrawing with serious injuries.

The disturbance was becoming greater and greater. There were people who went to make a report to elders.

"There really was this type of thing that happened?!" In the outside world, Wang Family's elders became furious. After news of this got out, it would make them look extremely helpless and bad.

Many families heard about this, feeling that the Wang Family was too passive. It was a servant who 'rebelled', definitely a scandal.

In reality, Wang Family immediately sent out people to understand and solve the situation. These weren't the hatchlings in the institution, but rather all seasoned and experienced individuals.

However, after this so-called calm and cold treatment, when they learned what happened, they were all stupefied, and then became furious.

As they learned more and more, there were more rumors that began to spread.

Wang Family's experts arrived, and they began to take action.

Honglonglong!

Giant rocks collapsed, the mountainous region quaked. However, the cave was still unharmed, impossible to break apart.

When Mo Dao was faced with the Wang Family's great expert, he didn't interfere, allowing him to take action. Meanwhile, he himself intentionally moved aside, letting him attack the cave as he wished.

"Hehe..." Princess Yao Yue in the crowd laughed, feeling extremely happy. "Wang Xi chose a man herself, what are you all getting so agitated for? Insisting on breaking in like this."

These were definitely words with bad intentions. When Wang Family's person heard this, he immediately wanted to turn around and treat her with hostility.

However, Princess Yao Yue's clansmen also arrived, gaze forceful, preventing the other party from acting out.

"Youngster, get your ass out here!" Finally, Wang Clan's elder roared furiously, unable to endure it anymore. At the same time, he also had people invite the academy's other elders. They had to break open this cave as quickly as possible.

After who knew how much time had passed, the cave rumbled, the pair of enormous doors opened wide, releasing a blast of chaotic energy. Shi Hao walked over with large steps.

"Brat, you finally dared to come out! Wearing my clan's diamond band on your head, you are destined to serve as a servant for the rest of your life, yet you dare act like this?!" A middle-aged man cried out. He really was getting anxious, finding it hard to calm down.

"If you are talking like this, I really don't feel any guilt then." Shi Hao replied, putting on an expression of provocation on his face.

Wang Family's people were about to explode from anger. Normally, when did youngsters like him dare contradict an elder and provoke him like this?