

## Perfect WD 1241

### Chapter 1241 - War God Marking

Shi Hao's spiritual awareness was sharp, senses extraordinary, immediately realizing that the divine disk appeared behind him, currently reflecting those mysterious people.

They all represented great dao, unmatched imprints, resonating with this place, chanting and singing in front of the temple. Endless years ago, there was a group of people like this who comprehended the dao, residing here long-term!

Shi Hao sensed something, obtaining some type of insight. He walked forward step by step, enduring the mountainous pressure. The more than two hundred bones within his body shook, releasing ka ka sounds, as if he might break apart at any time.

However, he didn't stop, walking over slowly and steadily. He arrived before the ancient temple whose tiles and walls were all entirely made of gold, approaching this group of people.

Then, Shi Hao sat down, sitting behind this group of people. Even though there was still a bit of distance, this was already his limit.

This left him horrified. Just what type of creatures were these? The engravings they left behind were already this powerful, to the point where even someone as strong as him, reaching the so-called number one in Heavenly Deity Realm, couldn't enter and be with them.

Ka!

The moment Shi Hao sat down, his right leg snapped. As he began his meditation, he heard the chanting of natural gods and devils. His bones felt as if they were being struck, releasing dang dang sounds.

Pain! Intense and unendurable pain!

Peng!

A great impact sounded. Shi Hao was shaking, his entire body jerking and contorting!

He seemed to have been dealt the heaviest blow, his entire body starting to distort. His bones weren't enough to support him, his body about to lay paralyzed on the ground, bizarre and terrifying.

Shi Hao's joints were starting to come apart!

At this moment, all of the bones in his body were cracking, and then they snapped. Afterwards, even more numerous and fine cracks appeared, the bone material completely breaking apart.

This was the most terrifying unexpected development, simply making one feel despair.

However, Shi Hao forcefully supported his body, making his flesh recover. The shattered bones didn't drift apart, instead forcefully piecing them together, continuing to endure this pressure.

He was suffering, but even more so exceeding his past self. It was because he immediately knew the moment he sat down, aware of this result. Even though the pain was unbearable, he was still inwardly content.

It was because he was enduring a tempering and refinement!

Those chanting sounds, the sutras of natural gods and devils were comprehended by him, allowing him to hear a type of supreme divine sound. His bones were blasted apart, as if they were being refined a hundred times over.

He knew that the Great Elder had deeper reasoning behind his choice to make him come here. It was not only because of the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo and Yellow Springs Fruit, there was also this type of frightening and cruel baptism.

He saw that group of ancient people there, these individuals like war gods. They were researching the dao, comprehending scriptures, polishing their bodies. Meanwhile, he broke in, blending in, his body thus starting to pulse and vibrate!

When a normal person entered, their bodies would be torn and bones crushed, bodies and spirits extinguished.

However, with Shi Hao's natural talent that allowed him to cultivate three strands of immortal energy, he could endure it, able to gain enlightenment here, allowing himself to naturally integrate into this group.

Bo!

Sounds of bones shattering could be heard one after another. If there was someone else here, they would definitely be alarmed, their bodies shaking.

Shi Hao's physical body was jerking about, the pain incredibly strong. His willpower could hold on, but his body's instincts were still there, reacting strongly. His head was covered in sweat.

Right now, all of the golden ancient shrine's bricks and tiles were shining, becoming increasingly divine and holy, now dazzling and brilliant.

Meanwhile, the men and women, young and old seated here were even more solemn, dignified and sacred. Even though they were markings left from millions and millions of years ago, right now, they looked like they were real. A rich great dao aura pervaded the air.

Golden energy poured out like water ripples towards Shi Hao, submerging him underneath, making him a part of this entire place. He was no longer like a foreigner.

Meanwhile, the pain he felt became more and more intense. Great dao chains interweaved here one after another like sawblades, hacking at Shi Hao's bones, breaking all of his bones.

All of the bones in his body were becoming more and more shattered!

Golden bone marrow even flowed out, flickering with luster there, fully displaying their divine nature.

However, when the pain reached an extreme, Shi Hao's body suddenly stopped trembling, his warped face starting to calm down. He became holy and peaceful.

This continued until he finally fully relaxed. It was because his will surpassed his flesh, starting to examine himself.

He felt more and more natural in this place, as if he became one with this group of people, no distinction between them, supported by the scriptures, surrounded by the meditation chants, shining together with them.

Shattering divine bones, and then reconstructing them!

The 'Bone Hammering Technique' Shi Hao learned from the Great Elder began to automatically operate. It was as if fine steel was being tempered a hundred times, thousand hammer strikes descending, ten thousand strikes smashing down, reforging his bones.

Wu...

A loud noise sounded. A large ship slowly drove over, arriving at the summit from the foot of the mountain to the very top of the ten thousand zhang giant mountain, stopping here.

"Yi, we truly are lucky, the ancient markings reappeared, resonating. You all should silently study them, it will bring you great natural luck!"

On the warship, there was someone who cried out in pleasant surprise. It was an old and gray-haired elder.

There were many young men and women on the ship, all of them with unordinary temperaments.

However, only a few people got off the ship. When the others tried, blood flowed out from all over their body, unable to endure this type of pressure.

"Yi, only the youngsters who cultivated three strands of immortal energy can stand on the mountain while relying only on themselves." An elder said with a light sigh.

With a swing of his sleeve, everyone obtained a spotlessly white bone symbol. The pressure was immediately weakened, allowing them to descend the ship.

With a hu la sound, everyone surrounded this place, watching the golden ancient shrine and the several dozen war god like indistinct figures, starting to observe and study them.

Soon afterwards, they entered meditative states, silently experiencing and comprehending the great laws.

However, no one dared rashly approach, because the pressure was too great, nor did they notice Shi Hao, because he was submerged in golden light.

Only after half a day had passed and some individuals with three strands of immortal energy walked forward, enduring the pain, closing in on this war god region, did someone reveal a look of puzzlement. It was because he saw the golden mist shrouded Shi Hao.

"Why did we end up seeing that person from Heavenly Deity Institution?" Someone cried out in alarm.

This drew the others' attention, as well as startled the elder on the warship. They all looked over. The golden multicolored mist slightly scattered, revealing Shi Hao's hazy figure.

"He is... Huang who defeated the Nine Netherworlds Ao?!" A few people cried out in alarm.

They were people from Immortal Academy. These people never expected to see Shi Hao here, not even those elders noticing before, because Shi Hao became one with the war god markings, his aura the same.

There were many young disciples who refused to believe this. "There is no way it's him, how did he make it all the way up to the ancient shrine? Wasn't this a restricted zone, all those who went in would have their bodies torn and bones crushed?!"

"These are all war gods from millions and millions of years ago, heavens, could it be that Huang is the reincarnation of one of them, reappearing in this world? No wonder he was so powerful!"

These people all believed different things. They really were shocked.

The Immortal Academy elder that led them this time sighed. He focused on Shi Hao, naturally seeing that this really was Shi Hao. He couldn't help but feel a bit terrified at this youth's talent.

"Only those few like Little Sky King from my Immortal Academy dare approach." Someone said.

After less than half a day after everything calmed down, another great ship appeared. Some people from Sacred Academy came as well. When they saw this scene and understood some of the situation, an uproar was raised once more.

"It's him?" Wang Xi appeared, feeling greatly shaken up.

"Haha, it's Shi Hao!" Cao Yusheng said happily.

Not everyone who Shi Hao knew from the two academies were here, there were some who were cultivating in seclusion in the two academies. There were even those who had already started to merge with perfect precious seeds.

"Truly never expected this person to come as well. He didn't enter the two academies, yet was still able to come here." Some people's eyes began to flicker.

The current Shi Hao, for many people in the Heavenly Deity Realm, was like a matchless great demon king. Ever since he defeated the Nine Netherworlds Ao, he crushed the others in this cultivation realm to the point where they almost couldn't breathe.

The disciples of the two academies naturally arrived here because the elders from their respective sides lead the way. Most people couldn't ascend to the top of the mountain, only able to arrive by relying on the precious ship.

There were opportunities here, there was great natural luck. The elders led them here to see if the disciples could obtain anything.

When everyone saw Shi Hao, their expressions became complicated. Quite a few people carried hostility and unwillingness. During the battle in Heavenly Deity Institution, he was too powerful, the two academies definitely didn't look that good back then.

Of course, there were some people who admired his talent, and also some who felt fear towards him.

After several days had passed, quite a few people stood up, unable to endure any further. They couldn't last any longer even with the white bone symbol the elder granted them.

"Alright, all of you should enter Immortal Mound through the void bridge, see if any of you can get some type of harvest. There are tremendous opportunities within!" An elder from Immortal Academy said.

Many people stood up, no longer lingering around here. It was because the war god markings' tempering was truly unendurable, not something they could resist.

After four days, eighty percent of the people were gone, only a few people continuing to sit here.

That day, Shi Hao opened his eyes. All of his bones were crushed by great dao chains, and then temporarily merged again. Golden light flickered about, the bone material transforming. It then became spotlessly white and shining. ~~noVe)lb/In~~

For ten whole days, it was as if he cultivated in hell. Only, later on, his flesh was in hell, but his spirit transcended. There was like a type of equilibrium, allowing him to endure it all.

Shi Hao sensed something, revealing a look of shock. There were some around him who he recognized, moreover not too far out. Princess Yao Yue's entire body was covered in sweat, bitterly holding on.

"You really are... sturdy, enduring this long!" Princess Yao Yue said through clenched teeth, her face pale. She was one of the few young supreme beings who didn't immediately merge with a dao seed and came here.

"We meet again!" Shi Hao smiled.

Soon afterwards, he stood up, leaving the ancient shrine, walking forward.

"Young man, you really are formidable." The two academies' old monsters spoke in praise.

"Seniors and I have previously met!" Shi Hao displayed an act of courtesy towards them.

"Sigh, Little Sky King and others have previously endured here, refining their flesh, but we already believed that no one else in this world could do this. It seems like we were wrong." One of them sighed.

"You should go ahead. You've struck open your dao bones, so before they've closed, it is perfect for finding the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's elixir. Who knows, you really might be able to find the most ancient stalk and refine your body." An elder said.

Shi Hao said his goodbyes, and then left this place.

At the peak of this place, apart from the suspended ancient shrine, there was a small path ahead that wound through the mountains, entering the void.

This was a void divine bridge!

This was a path made from cobblestones, like a small bridge constructed in the void.

However, there were many people who stopped, becoming deranged there, laughing and giggling, some crying and screaming, all of them cultivators from the two academies.

Shi Hao frowned. He felt all types of emotions, fragments of heroes left behind from the ancient era, these fragments actually invading the bodies of the present world's cultivators, making them go mad.

Shi Hao was unmoved. He wanted to quickly find the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo before his bones healed and use it to refine himself.

The path curved about, entering a secret realm.

#### Chapter 1242 - As If Walking On Level Ground

The path was like a bridge that connected to these hills, leading into Immortal Mound region.

White mists rose strand after strand. A small golden waterfall flowed down the mountain body, everything in this place shockingly beautiful, carrying a type of immortal dao aura. The area wasn't small, at the very least, one couldn't see the other end. The most important thing was that this place was suspended in the sky, far from the ground surface, so this type of holy and pure mound region was naturally extremely mysterious.

Only, no matter where one stood on the ground, this place couldn't be seen.

"Ah..." Along the way, there were many people who howled as they clutched their heads, some who even rolled all over the ground, in great suffering. The students from the two academies lost themselves here.

"Haha... I obtained Immortal Ancient's number one scripture, an unmatched great method! I am destined to become unmatched under the heavens!" Someone roared with laughter, going crazy there, tears about to come out while laughing.

In the void, from time to time, light flowed across. Those were the imprints left behind by heroic spirits, these imprints greatly affecting everyone, invading their primordial spirits.

However, as time went on, those heroic spirit imprints would leave, not truly destroying these people. This was the reason why the two academy's elders dared to let the disciples come here.

There were some that would wake up again, recover, but if the next heroic spirit imprint attached to them, if they still couldn't hold on, then they would go crazy again.

There were some who obtained benefits from this as well. Heroic spirit fragments were leftover consciousness, the spiritual imprints left behind by ancient unmatched experts, so there might be world-shaking methods carried within them. If one's luck was good enough, able to obtain the acknowledgement of a heroic spirit's ruined soul, then they might obtain a world shocking inheritance.

Of course, these types of lucky individuals were extremely rare, because the heroic spirit fragments were too badly damaged, long losing independent will, and few would actually take the initiative to complete another.

"You... are Huang!" There were some on the path who became clear-headed. They saw that Shi Hao wasn't affected as he walked on this path, all of them greatly shocked. Just how powerful was this person's willpower?

Shi Hao continued going forward. Even though there were heroic spirits who threw themselves over from time to time, they were all blasted aside by his powerful blood energy. He was like a True Dragon that was moving around this world!

His bones were split open, golden blood marrow flowing through his body, releasing an incomparably frightening aura, unable to conceal it even if he tried. This actually pushed back the heroic spirits!

Of course, there were still some heroic spirits who threw themselves over, all of them incredibly powerful, simply about to produce tangible bodies, their auras devouring the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers.

It was precisely because of Shi Hao's golden bone marrow that they were drawn over, as if their past memories were stirred. They were previously unmatched creatures, having this type of blood energy.

Qiang!

Shi Hao pulled out the Everlasting Immortal Sword. It was extremely strange and miraculous, flickering with ascension light, each slash cutting down an extremely powerful heroic spirit. They no longer dared approach again.

Shi Hao was long aware how strange this sword was, but he still couldn't help but feel moved. It could actually display might here, forcing back this type of heroic spirit!

Dang!

Right at this moment, a heroic spirit suddenly turned into a divine sword, similarly resplendent, erupting with five-colored brilliance. It hacked at Shi Hao, directly aiming for the space between his brows.

As a result, blood flowed from Shi Hao's forehead, his skull about to split open. If nothing was done, he would definitely be captured, his body invaded by the heroic spirit, forced to fight against him.

A single mistake and he would be like the others, lost for a very long time!

However, the Everlasting Immortal Sword brandished about, carrying hazy radiance, making that heroic spirit scream out, "This sword... how could it be... still in this world?!"

It actually released a great shout, a divine will that Shi Hao could clearly sense, leaving him greatly shaken up!

"A heroic spirit with spiritual awareness, as well as its past thoughts?" His fine hairs stood on end. Then, hot blood surged within him, his arms grabbing at that heroic spirit.

Unfortunately, it fled. Moreover, at the final moment, that sword body turned into a creature, the expression in its eyes went stiff once more, no longer showing any vitality.

That was a humanoid creature, of course, it was extremely damaged, less than a third of its body left, long left in ruins a long time ago.

Finally, those who became clear-headed became a bit more numerous, all of them without a doubt powerful individuals, all the finest of talents!

"It's... Shi Hao!"

When these people saw him, their expressions immediately changed. Right now, Shi Hao was clear-headed, no longer that person seated before the ancient shrine. If conflict sparked between them, who wouldn't feel fear?

These were all cultivators from the two academies, none of them forgetting the great divine might Shi Hao displayed in Heavenly Deity Institution.

"He's actually completely unaffected, one sword each, sending all of the heroic spirits flying!" Someone said with a gasp.

Along the way, Shi Hao saw a few old acquaintances, but he didn't disturb them. It was because they were seated on the path, struggling against the heroic spirits.

This wouldn't put their lives in danger, and it might be an instance of natural luck.

Meanwhile, when he saw those who previously bore hostility against him, he felt disinclined to give them a second look. He didn't stop his steps, continuing forward.

Finally, he arrived before the mountain gate, about to enter the Immortal Mound depths. A mysterious door rested here.

Two stone mountains stretched out horizontally, guarding this place like two great doors. n-0V**elb1n**

Green jade bamboos surrounded him, all of them extremely brilliant, releasing sparkling radiance, as if they were carved from the most beautiful divine stone.

Unfortunately, these weren't Evil Warding Divine Bamboo.

In this world, Evil Warding Divine Bamboo were just too rare, incomparably precious, their value astonishing. It could ward off evil spirits, defend against curses, poisonous substances, and could nourish the human body, prevent all methods from invading.

A group of people stood at the mountain gate, all of them drenched in sweat, wishing to enter through the mountain gate, yet couldn't.

There were no lack of young supreme beings with three strands of immortal energy among them, the most powerful young cultivators from the two academies lined up here!

When these people saw Shi Hao, they were naturally alarmed. Some of them had provoked him not too long ago, a few even taking action.

"Make way please." Shi Hao walked over, speaking calmly.

He could feel that the domain field here was extremely astonishing, stopping everyone from advancing, making them feel as if they had entered a swamp, difficult for them to proceed.

When these people heard what he said, they were all stumped. Then, their faces turned red, he didn't place them in his eyes at all, feeling like they were standing in his way!

Only, they only made it here with great difficulty, all of them entering this 'swamp', difficult for them to move at all. The slightest careless movement might result in them being sent flying by the domain.



Shi Hao frowned, now also feeling the tremendous domain force. That space was distorted, about to tear him apart. This was especially the case when his bones were currently shattered, right now even more so releasing ka ka sounds.

However, he held on. Blood energy surged, protecting his body. In addition, he supported the single heavenly passage, forcefully pressing ahead into this place.

“Move to the side!” Shi Hao spoke again. It was because the space between the two mountains was just too narrow, like a thread linking the heavens. Those people all blocked the path.

Someone vomited blood, almost ripped apart by the domain.

Shi Hao avoided this, moving around him. In the end, those people looked on helplessly as Shi Hao calmly walked forward, all of them alarmed and ashamed. He was just too powerful, actually not being affected!

Later on, Shi Hao saw a familiar person, Wang Xi whose clothes were purer than snow. Her thighs were trembling, her body crushed by the domain until she was about to fall.

She was walking at the front. Right now, she sensed an aura behind her that was extremely familiar. Then, she realized that this was Shi Hao who caught up.

At this moment, she became nervous, fearing an ambush, scared of a battle happening here. Now, Wang Xi already understood that Shi Hao couldn't be fought head-on. Unless the most powerful young supreme beings from Immortal and Sacred Academy took action, like Little Sky King, no one else in the same generation could defeat him.

The road was extremely narrow. There was no way Shi Hao would remain unaffected here. His breathing was rushed, the air he released from his mouth like that of a True Dragon's, roiling with heat.

At this moment, the fine hairs on Wang Xi's back stood up. It was because she felt a surging heat that made her entire body uncomfortable and unnatural. This was just too awkward, actually encountering Shi Hao in this type of situation.

Shi Hao stopped. He gave the beautiful rear figure less than three foot away a look, not saying anything, only silently watching her.

He didn't take action, because there were old monsters outside. If something really did happen, he wouldn't be able to get away either.

Moreover, right now, he really didn't have any desire to take action. All he wanted was to find the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo and start his cultivation, allow himself to soar into the heavens.

Wang Xi was incredibly nervous, her entire body shining, her body taut, ready to erupt with strength at any time.

“Are you going to walk or not?” Shi Hao said softly, making her body shake greatly.

At this moment, Wang Xi felt a type of embarrassment. The other person didn't care at all, she was all nervous for no reason. Huang didn't care about these matters right now in the slightest.

She didn't say anything. While biting down on her bright red lips, she moved her feet with difficulty, her exquisite and curvy body sticking to the stone wall beside her, and thus finally moving out of the way. However, she herself almost collapsed, blood flowing out from the corners of her lips.

The domain here was too powerful, too difficult to bear.

Shi Hao's steps were steady, directly walking forward, not showing the slightest bit of hesitation.

Wang Xi was greatly moved. The other party really was too domineering, not being restricted here.

"Sister-in-law, that person is too frightening! In the future, he might become a competitor for big bro, so we should try our best not to provoke him right now." Only when Shi Hao departed into the distance did the voice of someone from Sacred Academy transmit over.

Hong!

Right at this moment, this path shook intensely. Everyone saw Shi Hao brandish his fist, smashing open a layer of golden barrier. He broke through the mountain gate, entering.

At the very front of the path was a golden divine gate blocking the way, one formed from condensed tangible multicolored light.

After a long time had passed and everyone arrived here with difficulty, they tried to strike at it, but they all failed, difficult for them to even move it. There were even more people who spat out blood from their mouths.

"Why is he this powerful? He blasted it open with a single fist?"

"Inconceivable!"

"I suspect that his three strands of immortal energy were cultivated by himself, not something bestowed by seniors through special conditions."

It was as if Shi Hao was walking on level ground! He charged through the mountain gate alone, shocking everyone. Even those who also cultivated three strands of immortal energy felt speechless.

They all knew that Huang might very well really obtain the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo!

After Shi Hao moved through the golden barrier, he stopped, because he felt a mysterious aura. Divine multicolored light surged, entering his body, making him feel comfortably warm, incredibly relaxed and peaceful.

This place definitely had great treasures!

He immediately felt this, feeling both joy and worry.

Then, he went on his way again, continuing into Immortal Mound, starting his search for Evil Warding Divine Bamboo.

Ao...

Suddenly, on a stone mountain, a strange bird flew over. It was terrifying and powerful, actually releasing a beast roar, throwing itself at Shi Hao's primordial spirit.

“A heroic spirit that is still relatively complete?”

Shi Hao was shocked. This type of thing was still in such good condition, perhaps it had memories of the past!

He held the Everlasting Immortal Sword in hand, aiming it at this bird.

Hu!

Crazy winds swept about. This bird stopped in midair, staring at the Everlasting Immortal Sword, not approaching.

Chi!

Shi Hao moved the sword. As a result, the bird immediately spread its wings, fleeing.

“It really is strange!” Shi Hao said to himself.

Then, an old individual walked out, in his hands a medicine shovel. “Someone else has arrived here... all opportunities must be obtained by yourself.”

“You are...?” Shi Hao was horrified.

There was actually an old farmer who appeared in this place, opening his mouth and speaking. It really was a bit strange.

“I am merely a drawing engraved on the stone wall by someone in the past, developed a bit of spirituality over the years, in charge of protecting this place and guiding later generations.” The old farmer said.

Shi Hao was stupefied, and then he trembled inwardly. Who was the one that engraved this? That person clearly had world shaking power, or else how could a drawing develop life?

“I must consult senior for advice!” Shi Hao spoke respectfully.

“Once you continue forward, every powerful individual will be treated equally, the pressure you face will match your cultivation realm. It will be extremely dangerous. Do you still wish to proceed?”

“I will continue!” Shi Hao spoke without hesitation, moreover asking if there were Evil Warding Divine Bamboo here.

“There are a few, the oldest stalk still never discovered by others.” The old farmer said.

Shi Hao seriously consulted this old farmer, asking a few more questions, and then he advanced forward with great steps.

After continuing for who knew how long, he saw a stone mountain in the distance. There was a snow-white trunk at the top of the mountain, its diameter as wide as a jar’s. Pure white radiance was released from it, this item incredibly holy.

Hong!

Suddenly, primal chaos lightning erupted, continuously exploding around it.

The scene immediately changed from peaceful to violent. Shi Hao widened his eyes, just what kind of tree was this, actually guiding primal chaos lightning down onto it?!

“Yi, it actually appeared, the most ancient Evil Warding Divine Bamboo!” The old farmer was shocked.

#### Chapter 1243 - Breaking Through

That bamboo was pure white like jade, almost transparent, multicolored light released in endless amounts, auspicious brilliance rushing into the heavens, lightning radiance swirling about, chaotic energy surging, miraculous and shocking!

Shi Hao had never thought that a bamboo could actually be like this, like the creation of heaven and earth. That person couldn't be approached, divine light flying about, holy multicolored light rising.

“It doesn't look far, but it is unknown if you will be able to approach it. I do not dare walk the path ahead.” The old farmer said. While speaking, he turned into a shadow, drifting backwards. In the end, he entered a stone wall, becoming a stone engraving.

Shi Hao paused briefly, and then he walked forward resolutely. He came precisely for the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, and he even saw it before him, so how could he give up on it?

Xiu!

A war spear that was dripping with blood pierced through the void, flying at Shi Hao. That type of force, that type of murderous energy truly made one shiver inwardly, their souls about to become rigid.

Even the powerful Shi Hao was alarmed. He lost control of his body, corroded by the murderous energy, difficult for him to even budge. He was about to fall apart here!

Hou!

Shi Hao released a great roar. The space between his brows shone, his primordial spirit as if ignited, continuously surging with power, eventually, it was as if a golden sea was boiling!

This was a struggling of the soul! It was burning, in chaos!

He broke free from the restrictions. After taking a deep breath, he hacked out with the Everlasting Immortal Sword.

Dang!

The sword core and that war spear collided, multicolored light rushing into the heavens between the two weapons. It was as if a star exploded, blowing up here!

At the same time, Shi Hao's body trembled, feeling this war spear's power steeply declining. Otherwise, the power would be simply enough to cut down stars, but right now, it was trembling.

Following a muffled sound, the bleeding war spear turned into a bat, flying backwards. This was a heroic spirit, one that was extremely powerful and dared to attack him.

Shi Hao understood what was happening. It originally possessed world shocking power, but it was restrained by the sword core in his hand.

One had to understand that many creatures along the way retreated after seeing the Everlasting Immortal Sword, not daring to approach.

Yet this bat dared to attack him.

The bat was scarlet red like blood, its eyes golden. At this time, it suddenly swelled in size, and then terrifying sound waves were fired out, rippling towards Shi Hao.

Weng!

The Everlasting Immortal Sword shone, a rain of light scattering down. Bright multicolored light pervaded the air, blocking those ripples. A humanoid figure appeared on the sword core, as if it was going to ascend in the brilliance.

Hong!

Finally, an expanse of brilliant light erupted. That bat released a shrill cry, and then fled, not appearing again.

This place became calm once more. Shi Hao breathed heavily, his chest rising and falling. There was a small crack in the space between his brows, blood flowing out from it. Just now, his entire body went cold, feeling as if he was going to die.

This place was extremely dangerous!

What he felt just now wasn't an illusion. That heroic spirit was different from the ones outside! It was powerful and merciless, murderous energy released from its body as it arrived. If not for the Everlasting Immortal Sword suppressing it, Shi Hao would undoubtedly be in danger!

It was because that type of power was on a completely different level, too frightening. It might have even took over his body, occupying his head, replacing his primordial spirit.

Just how many years have passed now? How could the heroic spirits still be like this? Could it be that they recovered some of their past memories?

Shi Hao found it difficult to calm down, to the extent where he began to shiver inwardly. It was because even though the situation just now looked simple, it was actually extremely dangerous. That bat was ridiculously powerful.

"There were some who came here in the past. If they were also heavenly deities, how would they have escaped these life or death situations?" Shi Hao said to himself.

He lightly stroked the sword core. If he didn't have this thing, the result would be completely different. He believed that if there were other heavenly deities that came here, they definitely had to have secret treasures and other things they relied on.

"That old thing had previously said that the more powerful the one who enters, the greater the pressure they faced." Shi Hao's eyes flickered with radiance.

He quickly advanced along the path.

“En? Why is it this far?” Shi Hao was confused. He clearly saw the white bamboo, but the distance didn’t get that much shorter. He was still on the path.

One had to understand that he possessed extreme speed!

Finally, an hour later, after Shi Hao had even lost track of how many li he had crossed, he began to approach the foot of this mountain.

Meanwhile, there was a vacant space here without plants, only scorched earth. Not a single blade of grass grew. This barren area rested between Shi Hao and that mountain.

Ao...

Immediately afterwards, something that made his scalp go numb happened. When Shi Hao had just stepped foot into this place, countless heroic spirits appeared. It was as if over ten thousand malicious spirits were howling and wailing, covering heaven and earth, numerous and close together as they threw themselves towards Shi Hao.

All types of light surged together. Dragon sparrows, demonic apes, spiders, bats, and all different types of powerful creatures emerged at the same time, throwing themselves at Shi Hao. They were all damaged and incomplete heroic spirits.

Chi!

At this moment, the Everlasting Immortal Sword rumbled, releasing endless streaks of sword light, shining with incomparable brilliance. He fought intensely here.

Shi Hao’s skull had long been fractured to who knew how many pieces, but his primordial spirit didn’t leave his body. However, countless heroic spirits were rushing at that location, wishing to occupy his body.

Pu!

The Everlasting Immortal Sword pierced into those heroic spirits’ bodies. Some cried out miserably, running away, others turned into scattered ashes. There were some who didn’t fear death at all, still rushing at him, wishing to enter his body.

Honglong! Shi Hao put on the tattered armor, rust covering its surface. This was suspected to be left behind by the Lightning Emperor, the armor itself full of holes. Right now, it fully erupted, lightning released in millions and millions of streaks.

However, despite all of this, he was still drowned under the heroic spirits. This place boiled with activity, ghosts wept, deities howled, all life screaming miserably!

It was unknown just what exactly happened in the past. There were countless heroic spirits here, too many souls of creatures killed in battle, their remnant souls left behind here, carrying resentment, wishing to tear apart everything.

Those heroic spirits were completely different from the ones outside the mountain gate, all of them extremely dangerous!

Peng!

Blood scattered out like rain. Shi Hao's flesh almost burst apart, bone exposed. Those creatures flocked over, wanting to enter his body, smash into his bones.

Chi!

Shi Hao hacked backwards. The Everlasting Immortal Sword's radiance covered his surroundings, the sword edge even entering his own body, this battle incredibly bitter.

He truly never expected picking the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo would be this difficult, everything that happened completely unexpected.

After fighting in a muddle-headed state for who knew how long, Shi Hao discovered that those creatures had ran. This sword core began to tremble, also looking like it was vibrating, and then everything became calm.

Shi Hao's body was in tatters, blood covering his entire body. His head felt a bit blank, to the extent where he couldn't recall everything that happened just now.

"Is it over?"

He got up, and then continued forward.

Hong!

Beneath his feet, a boulder burst, an almost transparent person walking out. Then, the sunlight shone down on him, the radiance magnificent, multicolored light overflowing into the heavens.

"Diamond Race!"

Shi Hao was shocked. This was a creature made of diamond, extremely rare, but exceptionally sturdy. Only, it had long been turned into a puppet by another.

In that split second, this diamond being erupted with heaven-overflowing natural law force. It was as if this entire world was going to be extinguished! n--Ove**L**bn

However, another type of natural law immediately appeared in this place, suppressing the diamond being. The natural laws were restrained, and then it began to decline, finally only becoming half a cultivation realm stronger than the Heavenly Deity Realm.

"Suppress!" Shi Hao said to himself. He thought of the old farmer's words, that this place would definitely suppress intruders, but that there was still hope. The diamond being's cultivation realm was higher than the heavenly deity realm, but it wasn't to the point of making one feel utter despair.

Hong!

This was a great battle, one that was world-shaking. The Diamond Race's physiques were powerful to the extreme, this barbarous collision making Shi Hao feel like he was going to break apart.

This was fatal damage, because right now, all the bones in Shi Hao's body were broken. By that golden ancient shrine, he was hammered by the war god markings, these injuries still haven't healed.

Peng!

The Diamond Race puppet was unequalled in boldness and power, a body cultivator type struggle was carried out between Shi Hao and itself!

Blood splashed out, pieces of bone flew out. Shi Hao suffered serious injuries, he truly never thought that the picking of medicine this time would be so dangerous, as if he fell straight into hell.

Hong!

After thousands of strikes and collisions, Shi Hao's body was almost in pieces, the ground soaked in blood and bone fragments that fell out, but he finally smashed apart the diamond being!

"I won?" His breathing was rushed, injuries covering his entire body. The bone pieces on the ground flew over piece by piece, returning to his body once more, starting to piece himself back together.

He had never fought a battle this bitter before. He didn't fight against renowned geniuses, but rather a puppet that had been left from Immortal Ancient, making him feel extremely conflicting emotions inside.

Then, Shi Hao ascended the mountain, wishing to approach the most ancient stalk of Evil Warding Divine Bamboo.

The instant he turned around, he saw the diamond puppet reassemble, becoming as good as before. It then gradually merged into a giant rock, thus disappearing.

He sucked in a cold breath of air!

Shi Hao arrived at the mountain top. Most of the lightning had disappeared, now only having primal chaos left. It wrapped around the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo that was entirely white, even its leaves pure white like snow.

This bamboo towered into the heavens, as thick as a water jar. It really was too brilliant, a divine aura spreading from it, making one feel ashamed of their own inferiority. It was as if he was facing the most noble plant in this world.

It could subdue curses, shatter all things nefarious.

"Reverse the universe." There were only these words here. Was this used to describe this stalk of bamboo?

Shi Hao was completely silent. He recalled all types of inauspicious things; could this bamboo neutralize all of those things?

Qiang!

There was still one last trial awaiting him. A pitch-black metal person walked over, appearing abruptly. Its entire body flickered with great dao traces, sturdy and imperishable, making one feel intimidated from the first glance.

"Darkness Immortal Gold?!" Shi Hao was shocked. There was a metal being here, its body not having any bit of impurity, completely made of Darkness Immortal Gold.



This was just too extravagant! Who was it that forged this?

Soon afterwards, he understood. This was previously a powerful creature who had unmatched strength, but it was then subdued by another, had its life ended, and then forcefully refined into a puppet.

It was still a puppet!

Hong!

The human form Darkness Immortal Gold being sent a fist smashing towards the sky, actually blasting through the heavens! Great stars exploded in outer space, the star fragments directly crashing down!

Shi Hao's entire body went cold. What kind of power was this? How was he supposed to resist against this?

However, there was still a mysterious restriction that activated here, forcefully suppressing this being, making the humanoid Darkness Immortal Gold's strength decline sharply. In the end, it became only a bit stronger than a heavenly deity.

"It ended up like this again!" Shi Hao's mind trembled.

"I came from the other side of the world, following an undying being here in the past, but ended up dying here" The Darkness Immortal Gold being actually released this bit of divine will fragment.

Shi Hao was stunned. This was a foreign creature, one who previously slaughtered his way here behind an undying being. What was the story behind this?

Next to the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo was a shining purple boulder. A line of markings appeared. That was a creature, one who was endlessly frightening, as if it could cross over time and arrive, able to sever time itself.

It sat there, unknown if it was feeling joy or sorrow. "How laughable, I had already achieved the undying, yet I actually came here to search for the so-called Evil Warding Divine Bamboo to break the inauspicious. It truly is absurd! If others found out, would they treat this story with ridicule or indifference?"

"I am precisely the strange and inauspicious, so what was there to even break?!" Eventually, he went crazy, starting to roar out. His body then gradually scattered.

Shi Hao was shocked, staring blankly at that sparkling purple stone wall, not saying a single word. What happened back then? He seemed to have vaguely seized bits of something.

There was a hole on a certain bamboo joint, pure white liquid continuously dripping out from within, scattering down. These droplets collected into a pool of divine liquid that flourished with divine light by the bamboo's roots.

Chapter 1244 - Only Path

Not only the trunk of this water jar width bamboo, even the leaves were snow-white like jade. Divine radiance shone brilliantly. It towered in the sky, not shooting straight up like a normal bamboo, but was

actually more like a young horned dragon. The trunk was curved, incredibly bold and strong, leaves luxuriant, fine white radiance dazzling.

It was accompanied with primal chaos energy. There was a pond by its roots, the pure white liquid releasing a great fragrance.

Only, none of these sacred scenes could make Shi Hao infatuated. His body instead became a bit ice-cold. What was that purple and sparkling ancient purple engraving trying to tell him?

The roar that undying being left behind was clearly full of unwillingness, even carrying a type of frustration, and a bit of despair. He was trying to find a way to neutralize the strange and inauspicious? This seemed a bit ridiculous!

It was because according to his roar, he was the source of chaos, the origin of darkness, where all of the terror came from. However, he actually wanted to neutralize this!

As Shi Hao thought more about it, he broke out into a cold shiver, all of his fine hairs standing on end, a chill running down his body from head to toe. In that instant, he thought of many things, recalling too much.

Hong!

The humanoid Darkness Immortal Gold walked over, its body accompanied by vicious light. Its entire body surged with metallic divine multicolored light, as well as a type of murderous intent that made one tremble!

It was going to take action. It only had one purpose in guarding this location, which was to stop all intruders!

This servant from the foreign land had previously followed an undying expert. Its master rebuked heaven and earth, somewhat exceptionally powerful, so this type of metal person was naturally also incredibly frightening!

Only, it died, cut down here, and was then turned into a puppet!

What kind of place was this? To actually kill such a powerful foreign expert, using it for itself, this was but a humanoid figure made from Immortal Gold!

Qiang!

Shi Hao pulled out the Everlasting Immortal Sword, hacking forward with this incomparable sword core, about to fight a great battle against him.

The other party's cultivation had been reduced greatly through this place's natural laws. Its current cultivation realm that was half a level higher than his was still enough to suppress him, but it wasn't to the point of leaving one in utter despair.

"This is a clash of true bodies. Do not rely on external goods." That human form Darkness Immortal Gold actually released this type of sound, extremely machine-like and rigid, matching the characteristics of a puppet.

Shi Hao was stunned. Right now, when he didn't put away the Everlasting Immortal Sword Core, the other party's cultivation began to rise, becoming extremely dangerous. A streak of divine light rushed out from its skull, tearing through the heavens, about to hack down the sun, moon, and stars!

Shi Hao sucked in a cold breath of air, silently putting away the sword core. Otherwise, the other party's cultivation would be completely released, thus not leaving him with the slightest bit of hope.

Was this a type of test? Shi Hao sighed inwardly. This really was a barrier that left him helpless.

He was already seriously injured, all of the bones in his body cracked apart, golden bone marrow flowing from his shattered bones, so one could see what kind of state he was in. Would he even be able to fight his opponent like this?

"Come at me then!" Shi Hao released a low roar. His head of long hair fluttered about, his eyes sharp like heavenly blades. He took the initiative to press over.

Honglong!

The heavens shook and earth swayed. It was as if two comets collided! The Darkness Immortal Gold cast metal being also erupted with power, not using any tricks. The two's fist smashed together.

The scene was too horrifying!

Blood erupted in all directions. Shi Hao's fist split apart, blood and divine light filled the sky, pieces of bones scattering outwards, his flesh becoming badly mangled. He suffered an extremely terrifying blow.

This was Darkness Divine Gold, known as a rare treasure for refining true immortal weapons. After becoming human formed, when one faced it head-on like this, it would be difficult to find someone with a sturdier physique than this being!

Shi Hao naturally suffered a loss. How could flesh compare to Immortal Gold?

Perhaps if he became an unmatched creature, able to look down on past and present, his flesh reigning supreme under the heavens, then he might be able to face this Darkness Immortal Gold being head-on. Otherwise, he couldn't face it head-on. n)-0**Ve**l**B**1n

Shi Hao staggered backwards, looking at this humanoid Darkness Immortal Gold.

This type of trial was too strange. Who could pass it?

In terms of physique, Immortal Gold was definitely more powerful than flesh, a fundamental difference in character. Even if he was the most powerful body refinement cultivator, it still wouldn't be enough in this cultivation realm, not this being's opponent.

Meanwhile, if it was in terms of cultivation, the other party was half a realm higher than his, the difference not small!

This was a situation that would leave one feeling extremely bitter. The Evil Warding Divine Bamboo was just up ahead, yet there was this type of person standing in his way. How was he supposed to go over? How was he supposed to make it past this?!

“Kill!” Shi Hao’s eyebrows stood on end, the look in his eyes becoming forceful. He completely erupted with strength, not wishing to die here. He wanted to break through the past, transcend above.

At this moment, all of his spiritual essence surged, his divine senses boiling, flesh becoming brilliant and dazzling, becoming not much different from an Immortal Gold being. He released all of his power, used precious techniques, and then charged murderously at this powerful enemy.

Hong!

Kun Peng Technique, unique and without equal, the first ‘Vicious Ten precious technique’ he obtained. It released the most dazzling brilliance here.

A divine bird released blinding light, throwing itself at the Immortal Gold person.

Only, the other party also possessed unmatched methods, and even more so a higher cultivation. Together with his incomparable physique, this battle was just too difficult for Shi Hao, not a decisive battle at the same level!

Shi Hao now fully understood why the Great Elder didn’t come, instead having him come alone. This was a trial of life and death, pretty much a path of death.

“Hah, if I can’t even make it past this trial, how can I surpass the ancients, use my body as a seed?!” Shi Hao roared angrily, strengthening his conviction.

He fought intensely against the Darkness Immortal Gold being, continuously colliding. One could see a blood soaked Kun Peng weaving about, striking the nine heavens above, diving down into the nine hells below.

He fought from the sky above to the earth below, then from the ground back to the nine firmaments. Blood splashed all over the skies, the scene incredibly miserable.

The Darkness Immortal Gold being became more and more frightening. At first, he was only half a cultivation realm higher, but eventually, it was simply about to completely transcend above, his cultivation becoming greater and greater, about to become a whole realm higher!

Kun Peng soaked in blood, a battle of despair.

Too many unexpected things happened in the search for medicine this time, everything exceeding Shi Hao’s imaginations. At first, it was the war god marking, and then there was this road of death.

Immortal energy surged from within Shi Hao’s body, wrapping around his fist as he smashed it at that humanoid Darkness Immortal Gold being.

Chi!

However, in that instant, the human form Immortal Gold’s fist also became brilliant. Streak after streak of immortal light surged, becoming even more astonishing.

What was it? It was Darkness Immortal Gold we were talking about!

This was a weapon refining material used by True Immortals, naturally carrying immortal dao nature. Ascension light surged, immediately bracing the immortal energy, this burning sea about to drown Shi Hao underneath.

This was the most bitter battle. Shi Hao's fist released ge beng ge beng noises. Blood flew out, his body in incomparable pain.

In terms of cultivation realms, the other's was higher than his; in terms of immortal dao aura, the other's was thicker; as for physique, the other's was incomparable!

Regardless of how the two were compared, this was not a battle of the same level. There was no fairness to speak of at all.

"Lightning Emperor Secret Technique!" Shi Hao activated lightning, sending endless electricity down on the metal being.

This was quite effective. The other party's Immortal Gold body seemed as if it was going to melt, already starting to deform, about to turn into a liquid form. The most dazzling radiance flowed from his body, the blazing temperature distorting space.

However, when the lightning finally dissipated, it recombined together, turning into an Immortal Gold being again, not dissolving at all!

"He was injured?"

Shi Hao's eyes flickered with brilliance, noticing some clues. He continued to release lightning methods until all of the electricity was depleted and he was completely spent.

"The Immortal Gold being is gradually developing resistance, no longer scared of lightning?" Shi Hao was shocked.

Eventually, the metal liquid that the other party dissolved into was everywhere, but it still fought with him, now even a bit more terrifying.

It was no longer in human form, yet it could still fight!

"Kill!"

Shi Hao shouted out. Reincarnation Divine Ability was displayed, his own innate supreme being technique displayed. He fought with this Immortal Gold being until he went completely berserk.

The battle was bitter, Shi Hao fighting endlessly with everything he had. As the battle went on, Shi Hao felt like his body and bones were going to collapse soon.

"A battle to surpass oneself!" An indifferent, emotionless divine will rang through this place. This was a type of natural law, as well as a power that protected this place.

It could order all of the puppets here, maintain order in this place.

This voice spoke about the truth, only by transcending oneself, rising above all others at his level could he win this battle, defeat the Immortal Gold being.

Was he to defeat the strong as the weak? Shi Hao's precious techniques surged. He roared out, all of his great methods displayed. Eventually, even the Six Dao Reincarnations had been displayed who knew how many times, but he still couldn't kill it.

"It is a battle of hope, not a battle of despair. Exceed those before you, surpass supreme beings at this level from past to present, and only then can you leave this place, truly rise up above!"

Shi Hao heard that voice again, its words making his mind pound greatly.

"Immortal Ancient was destroyed, all in despair, not a ray of hope to be seen..." That ancient voice rang through this place, carrying a type of sadness.

It was here to stop those who came later. If this trial couldn't be crossed, then there was no hope at all, they wouldn't be able to compare to the creatures on the other side. Only by crossing this trial did one have a chance of stirring up something!

This voice clearly told him that in the end, the Darkness Immortal Gold being would become an unmatched sect master level figure, suppress him with its greater cultivation realm!

This was an enormous disparity, not a step over a small cultivation realm. This was the complete domination of a creature who had immortal dao energy, like an immortal mountain that had towered for ten thousand years, unmovable!

Eventually, Shi Hao went absolutely crazy. All types of precious techniques flew out, it was as if immortal swords flew out from his body one after another, erupting with exceptional brilliance.

If this was in the outside world, if someone saw this, they would definitely be greatly shocked!

At this age, this level, Shi Hao had such world-shaking combat strength. How many people in this great era could compare to him?

Only, in this place, he was on the defensive, ready to fall at any time. He was almost killed by the Immortal Gold person several times, a battle that truly left him feeling helpless!

"En?"

Shi Hao fought until he went mad. He saw a piece of limestone next to that pond below the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, on it a line of blurry text written in Immortal Ancient characters.

"This side of the world, the so-called land of hope, one of the hidden powers, is nothing more than this. I was here, and I have acquired the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's liquid."

Then, there was another imprint that was extremely strange and special. This was the symbol of a foreign emperor clan!

The light in Shi Hao's eyes immediately became brilliant. That was something left behind by a youngster. He saw through the imprints that person left behind, within it fragmented scenes.

There was someone who had previously succeeded, slaughtering his way here, using the liquid from the divine pool to refine his body!

Shi Hao raised his head, looking towards that hole on the divine bamboo. Pure white liquid flowed out from it. This should be the work of that creature.

“A foreign expert from the end stages of the last great era had previously succeeded!” Shi Hao was greatly shocked. There really were people with heaven warping talent! However, they were actually from the enemy’s side.

However, he also saw that the words left behind on the bluestone seemed to not completely mean what it said. The final strokes were extremely careless, clearly lacking strength. The other party should have likely barely avoided death and succeeded.

“I will naturally succeed as well!” Shi Hao roared.

At this moment, his single heavenly passage contracted, all types of precious techniques engraving themselves on it. In the end, it continuously contracted, fully withdrawn into his body.

Eventually, the shining heavenly passage was suppressed to its extreme. It was like a little sun, withdrawn into his belly. It was like a spherical sea, releasing world-shocking light there!

“En?”

Shi Hao was a bit absent-minded and distracted, there was even more so a type of full comprehension. All of the techniques flowed past his heart. In a daze, he seemed to have seen a different path.

“Hovering between life and death, the partition between the two, I’ve seen hope...” It was as if he was talking deliriously. Then, everything erupted.

Hong!

The sphere of light that was suppressed immediately exploded, becoming a disk, sending the Immortal Gold person flying, making it break apart.

“My path, my dao, this is the path where it will all start from!” Shi Hao gained a flash of enlightenment, developing a type of new cognition, heart sensing something, mind obtaining insights. The light in his eyes became increasingly brilliant.

That Immortal Gold being dropped on the ground, the cracks frightening!

Shi Hao walked over towards that pool step by step, wishing to enter inside. However, what his mind was thinking about was the eruption that just occurred, as well as his own insights. That was a path!

Shi Hao was absent-minded. He felt like he was comprehending the dao, a dao that belonged to himself!

#### Chapter 1245 - Comprehending the Dao in the Divine Bamboo Pool

Shi Hao was immersed in a magical state, his train of thought surging, observing that disk within his body. Hovering between life and death squeezed out the potential hidden deep within him, allowing him to instantly comprehend the dao.

He wandered about unhurriedly in this brand new world, his mind exploring the great emptiness, comprehending endless profound mysteries. He was momentarily petrified, starting to think and contemplate to himself.

However, his footsteps didn't stop, continuing towards the the pure white Evil Warding Divine Bamboo. He smelled a strong fragrance that penetrated his heart and refreshed his mind, making him feel like he was going to become intoxicated.

Right now, he was suppressing the single heavenly passage, returning it to his abdomen once more. A divine disk was formed there, flickering with the profound mysteries of life and death!

The life and death disk formed a resplendent sun. It was restrained inside his body, the embodiment of the heavenly passage being contracted!

Not far out, the human form Darkness Immortal Gold that was covered in cracks and fell on the ground stood up. Those injuries were healing, dark light flickering about, sinister and powerful.

Its eyes were cold, not carrying the slightest bit of human emotions. This was the first time it was seriously injured, but it wasn't completely defeated yet. It threw itself over once more.

This was the critical moment. If he was disturbed, Shi Hao's enlightenment might be cut short!

The ice-cold Darkness Immortal Gold puppet was a ruthless creation, loyally guarding the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo. It lacked human emotions, walking directly over, murderous energy roiling.

Dong!

It took action again. Its pitch-black fist carried foreign power, displaying exceptional divine abilities smashed towards Shi Hao, cruel and terrifying.

Shi Hao sensed something. All of his bone texts interweaved, especially the brilliant divine disk within his abdomen region, even more so releasing endless dazzling streaks of light. He didn't withdraw from this type of state, still immersed within.

This was a type of instinctive movement. Just like before, the single heavenly passage was contracted to the extreme, becoming even more brilliant!

Then, that disk released a life and death great explosion!

In addition, Shi Hao released a deep roar, his body charging over as well. With a hong sound, his entire body rammed into the human form Darkness Immortal Gold being, sending it flying out.

This was an instantaneous enlightenment. He opened the treasury of his human body, pouring out endless power. It was terrifying to the extreme!

Shi Hao was immersed in a state of dao comprehension, just that he didn't know if he could completely grasp all of the spiritual light. Now, he was just taking action muddle-headedly, the power erupting completely instinctively while in this type of state.

If he grasped these instincts, allowing him to unleash them at any time, just how frightening would that be?!

Meanwhile, if he could open up a completely new path from this, then it would be even more unimaginable. A path suitable for himself was the most powerful great dao!



The Darkness Immortal Gold being was flung out, covered in cracks once more. This time, it didn't come over to release another attack. Radiance flickered about its body, and then it disappeared from this place.

Shi Hao was thinking bitterly, immersed in this type of state, not completely recovering yet. He continuously thought to himself, grasping at the mysterious path's trajectory.

Just now, he experienced a brand new path with endless prospects. It made his heart full of hope!

This was extremely strange. Just now, he was still fighting a life and death great battle, fighting bloodily against the Immortal Gold being, almost about to die in the process.

Yet now, he was starting to understand everything, as if he was enlightened with perfect wisdom there, entering a mysterious state. He felt like he had achieved supreme enlightenment; he was comprehending the dao!

It was a difference of heaven and earth, everything was just that sudden!

While lingering between life and death, these two opposite extremes, two types of profound mysteries were tangling about, evolving and taking form in Shi Hao's body. They began to rotate about, forming a life and death roulette.

He compressed his single heavenly passage again, condensing it to the extreme.

The heavenly passage surrounding his body became smaller, entering his abdomen. Then, it gradually became a single point, a speck of seed, looking like a golden immortal pill, shining with waves of brilliance there.

He engraved all types of bone texts and precious techniques' natural laws onto it, illuminating the world within himself. Endless strands of light were released from his stomach!

Only, there was a hazy death energy that was wrapped around the immortal pill too, lingering about its surroundings. This scaled-down world within him carried both a holy and peaceful feeling, as well as an aura of destruction.

Shi Hao wanted to neutralize the death energy, cut off the inauspicious and only leave behind the divine.

However, he sensed that the profound mysteries were becoming more and more hazy, no longer being as profound and deep.

"Perhaps a bit shallow." He unconsciously said to himself. Forcefully removing the death energy might not necessarily be a good thing.

Radiance, peace, brilliance, divinity, weren't these the incarnations there ought to be?

Shi Hao stopped, no longer forcefully removing the death energy, allowing them to wander about as they pleased, pervading and wrapping around that resplendent 'immortal pill', letting nature take its course.

Between this heaven and earth, with life, there was death, with black, there would be white, with yin, there would be yang. They would always be opposed to each other, what pureness and absolute righteousness was there to speak of? While in his state of absent-mindedness, in that perplexed state, he developed this type of experience, deciding not to force anything.

The universe was just like this, with yin and yang in opposition. The human body was naturally like this as well.

As a result, when he looked at his body, he viewed it like a heaven and earth, like a human form cosmos, waiting to open his flesh divine treasury.

Following this moment of awakening, Shi Hao allowed the death energy to flow, swirl around that extreme point of gold. That was produced by contracting the single heavenly passage to the extreme until it was like a golden pill medicine.

Hong!

Death energy invaded his body, entering the single golden pill, clashing with it.

Pu!

Shi Hao coughed out blood, his body shaking intensely, his stomach almost exploding apart. He was half a step from breaking apart, his body and dao almost extinguished just like that.

His body shook intensely, many cracks appearing in his body, blood dripping everywhere. He was seriously injured.

Shi Hao woke up. He actually almost died?

The moment he opened his eyes, he discovered that he already walked into the pool. The pure white liquid was rich with fragrance, strand after strand of multicolored light rushing into his body.

Within his stomach, those injuries were quickly healing, nurtured by the brilliant divine liquid.

In addition, all of the shattered bones in his body began to move rhythmically, releasing kengqiang sounds. It was as if a war song was chanted, ringing through this place!

It was clear that after entering this brilliant and resplendent divine pond, his body underwent an intense transformation, quickly developing in a good direction. This was a type of evolution of his constitution!

However, Shi Hao couldn't tend to these things. This was a profound and meaningful transformation in itself that was worth reflecting over, so he was willing to immerse himself in this experience.

However, he made himself ignore all of this, letting his body revive, his bones become tempered, while his thoughts returned to the state of dao comprehension just now.

He wanted to borrow this for realization, wanted to grasp that type of feeling. He didn't wish to miss this dao comprehension that could affect his entire life.

It had to be said that that type of comprehension was too profound. Shi Hao grasped it, thought through it again, trying to restrict the heavenly passage. That type of feeling returned to him!

It was compressed to the extreme, the heavenly passage becoming the focal point. Then, it erupted again, creating both life and death energies!

“Not cutting off the death energy...”

It was as if he was talking in his sleep, repeatedly testing things out, continuously compressing and releasing it. He understood that having both yin and yang was the right way. He allowed the death energy to wind about this extreme point, letting it move around him.

It was just like a planet moving around a sun, spinning faster and faster. Eventually, terrifying force overflowed into the heavens, filling his body.

However, he was seriously injured once more. The revolving death energy and extreme point's power were extremely strong, but it was about to tear apart his abdomen. The death energy within him was at an equilibrium with the extreme point, but compared to his flesh, there was definitely not a balance.

The death energy that revolved around the extreme point was like a blade, hacking at his flesh, seriously injuring his abdomen.

Fortunately, he was under the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, soaked in its precious liquid. Otherwise, he would undoubtedly be in danger.

“Yin and yang have to be at equilibrium, the world inside the body needs to be at peace as well.” Shi Hao said to himself.

He suppressed the death energy, restraining it within the depths of his abdomen. Then, he released that ‘immortal pill’, having it release life energy, using it as a guide for sealing the death energy.

He tested things out again and again. The extreme point continuously exploded, yin and yang energies surging, life and death power tangling together.

Shi Hao was extremely cold, and also extremely silent. It was as if all of his emotions were frozen, not a single word uttered as he silently observed the changes of the world within his body. Right now, he was extremely serious, even more emotionless, examining his own body.

He lost track of time, unable to sense its circulation, completely casting it aside.

Time seemed to have come to a standstill, but it was also as if a millenium went by. For him, it was meaningless, because his mind already went on a journey into the world within his body.

He was calm, no emotions fluctuating, no joys or worries as he observed the various changes taking place in his abdomen.

In the end, that place became quiet. Yin and yang energies swirled, life and death at an equilibrium, forming a yin yang diagram.

Then, they scattered apart again, not displaying the true divine diagram.

“Tangible dao, intangible dao, there is no yin yang diagram to be seen in this world.” He said to himself. Those types of diagram traces couldn't be seen, this was merely an abstract interpretation of the dao.

Shi Hao woke up, scattering this dao. The death energy formed an ocean that was pitch-black and without life force, while the life energy formed a spring of life that gushed outwards, intertwining with the sea of death.

Hong!

However, with just a single thought, life and death would tangle together, forming a tangible yin yang diagram. That was the concrete appearance of the dao.

Heaven and earth rumbled, thunder clapped. Endless streaks of lightning descended from the sky, all of it hacking down on the earth, striking down on Shi Hao's body. n--Ove**Lb**In

He was startled awake. That type of method, that type of dao, there was now a embryonic form. He managed to feel out a true path. This left him shocked and happy. When the day came that he fully completed it, he had a feeling that there would definitely be great brilliance released. It might be a type of completely new system!

Of course, this was only the beginning, he only managed to figure out one part of the body. There were still many other treasures waiting to be opened, the flesh containing the greatest truth of heaven and earth.

Only, he didn't have time to think about it now. He was completely startled awake, pulled out from that dao comprehension state.

It was because of the streak of lightning that suddenly emerged, vast and boundless, all of it hacking down on him. The lightning had never been this terrifying before, about to hack him to death!

This was heavenly punishment that suddenly erupted, appearing mysteriously, the electricity endless and concentrated. Even with the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo to endure it, stopping many streaks, he was still struck through.

Shi Hao widened their eyes, in complete disbelief. Even when he was cultivating immortal energy and facing heavenly tribulation, it wasn't as bad as this lightning tribulation.

One had to know that this was just the beginning, there was still endless lightning ahead, these latter streaks likely increasingly terrifying, simply about to blast him to ashes!

"Is it because I had just gained a flash of enlightenment and wish to tread on that path that it incurred heavenly judgment?" Shi Hao was alarmed!

Even though there was life and death danger, his eyes instead became increasingly brilliant. A great lightning tribulation descended in this world, trying to stop Shi Hao, this meant that his realizations just now were extraordinary!

This might be even more significant than when he cultivated immortal energy, or else it definitely wouldn't be like this!

"My path!" Shi Hao said excitedly, roaring with laughter. Even though he would be blasted until his flesh was badly mangled in the next instant, sending his blood splashing everywhere, he still couldn't help but feel great joy.

His bones were originally closed, starting to be reconstructed, but under the interweaving lightning, accompanied by the chaotic energy's lightning, all of his bones were shattered once more.

It was to the extent where when his flesh was penetrated by streak after streak of lightning radiance, the holes went from one side of his body to the other!

Life and death were interdependent. At this time, Shi Hao didn't feel any fear, not feeling despair. It was because he found that as his body was pierced by the lightning, the amount of pure white liquid that flowed out from the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo was even more numerous, the pearl-like pure white drops of liquid slid down from the bamboo trunk, far more gentle than if it landed on his skin.

His body was transformed once more!

The white liquid that flowed from the hole in the bamboo joint entered Shi Hao's crushed bones, helping them fuse and heal, transforming and becoming even stronger.

#### Chapter 1246 - Cruel Transformation

The Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's sparkling white liquid was absorbed by the bone fragments, merging with the golden bone marrow, releasing an astonishing aura of life!

An exuberant aura of life was being nurtured, growing, and then strengthening. This was a type of astonishing transformation.

Meanwhile, the lightning in the sky was extremely strange, as if it was the radiance of the earth's magnetic field, brilliantly colored and warped. It poured down in torrents here, gushing outwards, magnificent and of all different appearances!

It was also becoming stronger. This was an extremely terrifying signal of danger!

It was absolutely frightening, its power great to the extreme. When each streak slammed into Shi Hao's body, there would always be a bloody hole that was connected from front to back, producing large amounts of blood.

Shi Hao was, without a doubt, in serious danger. The bones in his body released ga ga sounds from time to time, blasted broken by the lightning!

If not for the bamboo liquid's replenishment, restoring his body, he would have definitely long been blasted until his body was in tatters, ruined beyond recognition.

The powerful lightning and oppressive thunder, whenever it covered the sky, it would be blinding, as if all types of brilliantly colored suns exploded, exceeding the past. It was simply unimaginable!

This type of heavenly punishment didn't give others any hope, wishing to completely erase one's existence, definitely not something a heavenly deity could resist. Terrifying heaven and earth irregular scenes appeared, as if the heavens were furious and wanted to destroy all things.

Shi Hao had long reawoken from his dao comprehension state. He endured the intense pain, every inch of his body rupturing open. Blood gushed out, many of his injuries were great cracks that connected from one side to the other, his body almost breaking down.

It was painful. Even someone with as tenacious of a will as him felt everything before his eyes darken, almost fainting here.

Chi!

Another streak of lightning descended, piercing his body, impossible to block. Even after he used all types of precious techniques, carrying out the most powerful resistance, it was still not enough, the lightning still about to kill him.

The world was ruthless. Right now, it was as if he was abandoned by the world, about to be wiped out. The lightning that crashed down possessed unprecedented power!

Was it all because he was comprehending the dao, that he wanted to establish a different method?

Based on what was recorded in the bone text, regardless of whether it was the past or future, all variables that could affect the balance of the world would inevitably suffer heavenly tribulation and be struck by heavenly punishment.

Some of this could already be seen from the lightning disturbance when exceptional cultivators were about to break through, blasting those individuals. This was because the world felt fear, thus delivering judgment.

Now, Shi Hao had felt out the entrance to another road of cultivation, so it was clearly even more severe!

Pa!

Shi Hao released a muffled groan, because a scarlet streak of lightning descended, shattering his shoulder. His shoulder blade cracked, and then fell off, golden bone marrow leaking outwards.

This wasn't a normal type of pain. It was as if he was accompanied by the footsteps of death, and it was getting closer and closer. If this continued, then Shi Hao would undoubtedly die!

Hua hua sounded, the snow-white Evil Warding Divine Bamboo swaying. Pure white bamboo leaves shone, leaves rustling about, the sounds clear as if a small brook was flowing past.

Chaotic energy and all types of auspicious multicolored light were everywhere. It was resisting the lightning as well, because the lightning tribulation descended from the heavens, the bamboo also within its range of attack.

However, this water jar thick ancient bamboo was clearly often struck by lightning, having resistance to electricity. At the very least, Shi Hao had seen it encounter lightning when he first saw it.

Now, with it resisting the lightning, it helped Shi Hao out greatly. Otherwise, he would have already fallen apart.

The lightning was ferocious, descending endlessly streak after streak. All types of brilliant colors surged, as if a geomagnetism storm was wreaking havoc. Even though it was dazzling, it was absolutely destructive.

Pu!

Shi Hao's chest was hacked apart, chest bones snapped one after another, an absolutely appalling scene. He was suffering the most difficult trial of his entire life right now, body and soul might be erased at any turn.

Eventually, the snow-white bamboo couldn't resist the lightning for him any longer, because this world was ruthless. The lightning changed its trajectory, surging over from all directions, not only from above.

Blazing light and bright red blood blossomed at the same time. Shi Hao's flesh was scorched black and withered, his bones shattered, golden bone marrow even about to dry up.

The divine bamboo liquid was struck by the lightning from time to time, moreover splashing out. Surprisingly, this liquid didn't evaporate, a reflection of its powerful divine characteristics.

It is precisely because of this type of shining liquid that Shi Hao was able to live. He was surrounded in rich life force, and only because of this could he make it through.

"I need to change, I cannot die!" Even though Shi Hao was blasted until his body almost dried up, his will was firm, still remaining clear-headed.

He used the Lightning Emperor Precious Technique to conduct the lightning, and then the Kun Peng method to weaken it, using Reincarnation Divine Ability to influence time, neutralizing the terrifying electrical arcs. All different types of methods were used.

However, he was constantly enveloped within the shadow of death!

The lightning struck his bones, piercing his flesh.

Zi zi sounds rang out continuously, electrical arcs wandering about in his body. That type of sound was extremely ear-piercing, as well as extremely frightening. The electricity released all types of sounds in his body, charring his flesh and bones black.

The death energy increased, life force waning. The torment was hard to endure, difficult to imagine. He might lose his life at any time.

Shi Hao examined his abdomen. The single heavenly passage concentrated together, turning into an extreme point, and then it erupted, death energy and life energy coexisting, yin and yang energies swirling about.

He was greatly moved inwardly. He tried to guide the divine bamboo's life essence energy into his body, at the same time allowing the lightning to hack viciously at him, produce death energy. All of it was absorbed into his abdomen.

He was taking a risk. A single mistake and his flesh would be blown apart!

This was but lightning tribulation, an unimaginable heavenly punishment. He took the initiative to guide it, using it to blast his own body, these actions practically suicide.

Hong!

An opposition of life and death, yin and yang, the two energies swirled about, forming a disk in his stomach. In the end, a yin yang diagram was formed, the embodiment of the dao.

Lightning hacked about unendingly. Shi Hao's entire body contorted, many of his bones shattered. He guided the lightning into his body, merging it into the yin yang diagram.

Shi Hao wanted to defy the heavens, neutralize the lightning, transform the death energy into life, reverse life and death!

Blazing radiance was erupting, world-shaking noises sounding continuously. Streak after streak of lightning radiance completely gathered towards Shi Hao's abdomen. One could see the partition line between life and death energy the lightning ultimately formed!

The lightning drew out a graceful arc, separately entering the yin or yang regions.

Yin and yang energies could be reversed here, death energy and life opportunity coexisting, able to transform into each other, merge into the other side.

He began to devour the lightning, transforming it here. His body and other areas became a passage, guiding the lightning into his body, undergoing an astonishing change here.

A life and death disk shone in his body, appearing radiant and resplendent!

"Actually succeeded?" Shi Hao's eyes flickered about.

However, it was still dangerous. This was only the preliminary experience, still far from leaving the shadow of death. On the contrary, the situation became even more grim, because right now, a single mistake would make his flesh explode!

Peng!

Sure enough, yin and yang lost balance. This was the power of heaven and earth, absolutely ruthless, so there was no way it could be extensively controlled and exploited by another. The dividing line formed by lightning was broken.

In that instant, Shi Hao's abdomen ruptured, that yin yang dao diagram almost exploding!

This was extremely frightening. Once that area exploded, Shi Hao's single heavenly passage might be destroyed as well, and then his entire being would be half crippled.

He quickly suppressed and neutralized this power, and then used his flesh to endure the endless lightning radiance. He faced the heavenly tribulation head-on once again, suffering serious damage.

He had no choice but to stick it through!

Shi Hao already had no other choice. Just now, he made a daring move, taking heaven decisive action, exploiting the lightning tribulation, taking advantage of heavenly punishment to complete himself.

It was clearly extremely risky, as if he had angered the heavens and it now wanted him dead.

Shi Hao went all out, his body soon full of holes, in tatters. A few bone pieces that were blasted off fell into the pool, but he still held on.

He couldn't give up. As long as he still had a breath of air left, still alive in this world, then he was going to persist to the end.



The yin yang equilibrium dao just now definitely wouldn't work, and forcefully resisting like this right now wouldn't last much longer either. If this continued, he was definitely going to die.

The single heavenly passage enlarged, protecting him, but soon afterwards, it was blasted by the lightning radiance until it caved in. Then, it was subdued, this method still not enough!

He thought back to Willow Deity, how it had been drowned in endless lightning, blasted until it was charred black, only half a tree trunk left. In that instant, Willow Deity's technique erupted to the extreme.

"Am I going to end up like the Willow Deity, having my body broken apart?" Shi Hao felt bitter. At this time, he didn't have any roots, so he might just directly die."

"This isn't going to work! How am I supposed to make it past this tribulation?" Shi Hao felt helpless. He really couldn't think of any methods.

His spiritual essence was becoming weak, his will wavering. He felt powerless to reverse the situation.

"I have to make it through!" In the end, his eyes erupted with divine radiance, completely going for broke. He released an angry roar, the sound released suppressing the rumbling of thunder. n--0ve**Lb**In

He felt like he had always been on the defensive, believing that there was no way he could make it past this lightning, always wishing to avoid it, neutralize it, and as a result, he lost his mindset of forging ahead.

"There is no lightning that cannot be dealt with! It can similarly be defeated!"

He roared out, strengthening his conviction.

In the end, he went crazy, his weakened bearing immediately erupted, as if he returned to his peak state. His vitality resonated, reaching the most powerful state.

Shi Hao was completely focused on one thing: he had to defeat this heavenly punishment. He wasn't going to passively endure it, now viewing this lightning tribulation as nothing special.

It was just like when he cultivated immortal energy back then. When he crossed the heavenly tribulation, he carried a heart of victory, feeling like he could prevail.

Right now, he was still like this. When facing this immeasurable terrifying lightning tribulation, he began to firm up his resolution. Since this was created for living beings, then this situation could definitely be overcome.

Even though Shi Hao's body was in tatters, his will was still incredibly strong. Blood began to surge within his dried-up body again.

One could vaguely see a type of symbol shining brilliantly, interweaving with the scorched black flesh and bones, increasing his life force. There was a type of blood that became brilliant as well.

This was supreme being blood that was flowing, as well as the appearance of his third type of innate supreme being symbols.

As his vitality was drastically increased, the power that was displayed when he took action increased as well. That blood carried a type of mysterious power, as if it could allow one to break through a cocoon and emerge as a butterfly.

Even though it was only effective for an extremely short amount of time, this was definitely heaven-defying.

That was why his change in aura was no longer just a mental issue, his tattered body also underwent some true changes, instantly becoming stronger, exceeding the norm.

His vital energy and other things completely exceeded his normal state!

Shi Hao resisted the lightning radiance, moreover guiding it into his ruined body. He was using the Bone Hammering Method, reforging the bones, condensing his body.

The bone pieces that flew out all flew back, trembling along with Shi Hao, releasing a strange noise.

In the end, when his shattered bones were all pieced together, lightning radiance covered his body, resonating there.

Bone Hammering Method!

It truly was a cruel experience. The bone pieces were all shattered, and were then nourished by the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, recovering here.

This was a painful process, as if he was breathing in hell.

His bones were shattered, and then reconstructed. Golden bone marrow wiggled about, reconstructing divine bones. Golden multicolored light flew in ten thousand streaks, auspicious lights released in endless strands, incredibly divine.

Even though this place was extremely frightening, lightning radiance attacking over, bloody light splashing out, flesh rupturing, there was a rich life force that was making up for his body's deficiencies as well.

"Thunder and lightning, you are nothing more than normal fire for refining my body!" Shi Hao roared, forcefully resisting it.

Eventually, Shi Hao's tattered body continuously recovered, its speed faster than the destruction brought by the lightning radiance, using lightning to refine the body.

Shi Hao was surrounded by lightning. He took a deep breath, unexpectedly directly devouring an expanse of concentrated lightning. He guided all of it into the bones all over his body, using the Bone Hammering Method to refine them.

He stuck it through, now seeing a new dawn.

Eventually, his bone marrow began to change from gold to red, full of rich life force, his bones gradually becoming sparkling white as well! His bones then went through numerous revisions, all of the cracks closing, starting to recover. In addition, there were particles that came off, eliminated from his body.

In the end, the liquid released by the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo couldn't satisfy Shi Hao anymore. He produced the Everlasting Immortal Sword, opening up another small hole on the thickest bamboo joint.

Liquid poured down, merging with Shi Hao's flesh, forging his body.

Shi Hao's constitution became stronger, his bones becoming a large amount tougher than before!

Finally, the electricity weakened, lightning tribulation about to disappear. He opened his mouth, starting to frantically swallow the electricity, not wishing to let any of it go.

It was because he discovered later on that the destructive electrical radiance carried wisps of astonishing life force, extremely heaven-defying. It displayed its effects with the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, the effects becoming even greater.

After who knew how much time had passed, the thunder radiance already disappeared, this place becoming peaceful once more.

#### Chapter 1247 - Exuberant Life

This place was extremely quiet, the pure white divine pool about to dry up. Shi Hao stood there for a long time without moving at all.

An instance of heavenly punishment, incomparable lightning tribulation, ended just like that.

His skin was regenerated, snow-white like jade. Because of the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's nourishment, his skin became even more sparkling and moist, accompanied by a wave of holy aura.

The greatest gain was naturally the transformation that happened to his bones. He was like a butterfly that emerged from a cocoon, an upgrade in his level of life. The strength of his body increased substantially, and even though he didn't fully study to be a body refiner, he was even stronger.

Shi Hao sat there quietly thinking about his experiences. He was quite moved, just that close to dying this time. Just now, it was just too dangerous, all of the bones in his body exploding.

He had never encountered a situation this dangerous, the will of heaven hard to fathom, lightning punishment difficult to resist, however, he still made it through in the end.

Shi Hao stood up. He was accompanied by flourishing vital force, feeling a type of new life feeling. He felt like he had the skin of a baby, as well as exceptional vitality.

"It was actually this type of aura..."

Shi Hao was stunned. He really was different, this wasn't a misconception. It was as if his body underwent a reincarnation, being reborn here.

The aura of the beginning of all life, the most precious vital force!

It was because when all things were first born, they were accompanied by the most basic life vital force. As long as this was collected, then it would be extremely beneficial to the human body.

For example, many cultivators welcomed the multicolored light of sunrise, collecting the first strand of morning light, absorbing the multicolored brilliance to cultivate the dao, through this achieve long life, it was precisely for this reason.

When creatures were first born, first came into this world, they possessed all types of innate secret power. As they grew in the world of mortals, it would gradually flow away until it completely disappeared.

Meanwhile, the current Shi Hao had rich new life force, as pure as a newborn baby's. For him, this was extremely precious.

Shi Hao stood in the pool, extending out his limbs, brandishing his fists, stirring up thunderous noises that rumbled about. He didn't even use divine force, yet it was already like this!

Hundred streaks of lightning refined his body, the electricity striking him, and then the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's juice permeated his body. Shi Hao's constitution was strengthened to a shocking degree; if he released a fist out now, it would be enough to instantly kill a heavenly deity.

"En, my body now has a special type of aura, a type of power that is difficult to understand, yet truly exists!"

Two streaks of light shot out from Shi Hao's eyes. He examined his own body, feeling this type of aura from every part of his flesh. It merged with him, the force pure and holy.

At first, he had only thought that his skin had been reborn, and that was why there was this otherworldly aura. However, now, this was a true purity, the flesh, bones, and marrow were now full of pure energy that transcended the world of mortals.

Shi Hao momentarily couldn't figure out its use. He wanted to try and move it, but he discovered that it was like his body, a part of him, inseparable.

"A mysterious aura, could this be the inauspicious force that cannot be resisted?" Shi Hao suddenly understood with a flash, coming to this type of conclusion.

Those from the other side had came to this place before, the reason they looked for the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo most likely precisely to find this type of secret force, or perhaps it should be said that they were looking for the divine bamboo's medicinal effects.

Now, it seemed like there weren't that many uses, but Shi Hao definitely didn't look down on it. He felt that in the future, it might display tremendous effects.

After undergoing the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's baptism, his flesh should already be a bit different. When facing different types of curse power, he might have an immunity towards them, directly resist it.

Shi Hao produced a jade cauldron, starting to gather the leftover liquid in the pool. Then, he produced a jade pitcher, directly filling it with the white juices that came out from the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's hole.

This fragrant liquid was priceless, just a single drop would make other people's eyes go red, an incredibly precious material for refining medicine.

Meanwhile, just now, Shi Hao actually squandered away half a pool of this divine liquid, soaking in it, truly making one's hair stand up in anger. If others learned about this, they would definitely start raining curses on this wastrel.

The ancient bamboo shook back and forth, taking root in the mountain, snow-white and sparkling.

Shi Hao was puzzled. After all these years had passed, could it be that this bamboo still didn't develop spirituality? This didn't make any sense.

However, he didn't think too much about it, no longer stopping, instead walking into the distance. He wanted to pick Yellow Springs Fruit. That was his objective this time!

Hills rose and fell in a place far from where the divine bamboo was located. White mists were hazy, as if it was an immortal's homeland; the name Immortal Mound was still rather fitting for this place.

The so-called Yellow Springs Fruit sounded frightening, as if it grew beside the yellow springs of the underworld. However, Shi Hao didn't really sense any gloomy aura on his way here.

On the contrary, this path carried immortal energy, the water had divine light, auspicious and peaceful, completely different from what he imagined.

He saw a small river on the way here, golden radiance gentle, leaving him deeply moved. Was this the yellow springs?

Shi Hao followed it, because according to what the Great Elder said, this Yellow Springs Fruit was precisely at the end of the river, only in this place could it mature, produce full fruits.

The divine aura became increasingly thick. In a daze, it felt as if he had arrived at the time when heaven and earth first opened. There was spiritual essence everywhere, every blade of grass, every tree, even the ordinary mountain rocks seemed to carry spirituality.

There were a few plants that released auspicious multicolored light. There were a few mounds that swirled with brilliant colors.

This was especially the case up ahead where large amounts of flames surged, that area the most brilliant. When one looked closely, that wasn't fire, but instead light, but because it was incredibly thick, if one didn't look closely, it would seem as if flames were raging.

"What a powerful aura!" Shi Hao sighed with astonishment, feeling that there was definitely something amazing there, possibly immortal fruits and other things, definitely world-shaking natural luck.

He found it hard to calm down inside, wishing to know what exactly was happening.

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In the outside world, a few powerful geniuses were gathered before the mountain gate, only, they couldn't enter inside, stopped outside by the realm wall, unable to go through. Just now, all of them felt that something special happened inside, heavenly thunder rumbling, divine punishment unending, the powerful energy could be felt even through the realm wall.

Was someone facing tribulation inside? This was the first thought that emerged in their heads.

Who entered? Huang was the only one. Even though they weren't willing to admit, that person was indeed stronger than them, relying on himself to slaughter his way in.

"Huang... what exactly is he doing? Was it him who incurred heavenly tribulation?" A genius from Sacred Academy said.

The people here became silent, feeling that this was definitely done by Shi Hao, only, they weren't willing to say it. It was because the two academies' elites weren't all that friendly with Shi Hao.

"What great disorder, I reckon that this should have been caused by Huang right?" A white clad beauty gracefully walked over, body elegant and wonderful, beautiful like a fairy. She carried a faint smile as she said, "Yi, didn't you all come in a long time ago? Why are you all stopping here, not entering, instead letting Huang get ahead of you?"

She looked at Wang Xi, purposely provoking her. She revealed a startled expression, and then changed it to a faint smile, seemingly giggling.

Wang Xi's face remained calm, only, divine light flashed within her beautiful pupils, revealing that her heart wasn't all that clear. She gave Princess Yao Yue a look, not saying anything in response.

Hong!

Right at this time, a loud noise sounded within the mountain gate, making all of the geniuses' expressions change. What was Huang doing now, actually stirring up some great distress once more. They really wanted to know, because they were scared that he seized all of the opportunities alone. Those here were envious and jealous.

"Let's join hands, we have to quickly enter!" One of them spoke up. The ones who could make it here were all geniuses among geniuses, the top of the young experts.

However now, they could only join hands, putting aside any prejudice, or else they couldn't enter at all.

At this moment, regardless of whether they were inwardly willing or not, they had to admit that Huang was powerful enough to leave others helpless. He was able to enter all by himself!

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In the depths of Immortal Mound, Shi Hao walked over. He saw a stone bridge that was rather old-fashioned and ancient, about to completely collapse under the erosion of wind, the structure in tatters.

This bridge rested over the golden river. Shi Hao followed this bridge to the river shore, because he discovered that the surging resplendent light flame was precisely in a mountain valley up ahead.

In the end, the stone bridge collapsed as soon as he arrived at the other side of the river, falling into the golden river, producing a great splash, the noise quite loud, startling Shi Hao.

One had to understand that this river wasn't that wide, not all that deep. How could it have created such a disturbance?

It was as if endless divine force was rippling outwards, and that was why an angry wave swept into the sky!

Shi Hao turned around and stared at it, but he didn't stop here. He quickly hurried forward, arriving at that ravine surrounded by hills, seeing the true scene.

"This is..." He widened his eyes in shock, his body shaking intensely, great waves stirring within him, unable to calm down.

He originally thought that these were immortal fruits or other things, possibly even long life medicine, but in the end, it was completely different from what he had imagined.

This place was extremely peaceful, those light flames all formed from gathered multicolored light, but it was definitely not the irregular scene produced by heaven and earth medicinal herbs, but rather corpses.

In the valley, five or six bodies rested next to each other, all of them huge, filling up the ravine. Some of them were like stellar giants, some like star devouring beasts, all of them strange, a few of them humanoid.

Some of them were rotten, some dried-up, but there was one common trait, which was that they were holy and peaceful. Even though they were corpses, there wasn't the slightest bit of gloomy or sinister aura.

Even the ones that were rotting were currently producing a rain of light, not releasing a foul stench, those nearby feeling a wave of pure force from it.

This shouldn't be a true immortal's corpse, right? Shi Hao was greatly shocked, because apart from this, was there anything else that made sense? Otherwise, why would there be such brilliant light even after they died?

One had to bear in mind that these might also be foreign undying beings, their corpses here.

Shi Hao was stirred up. He wanted to examine them carefully, but a wave of power pervaded this area, forming flames of light, a barrier of light covering the ravine, completely preventing him from entering!

Shi Hao wanted to try and forcefully barge in, using a secret treasure to test things out, but in the end, as soon as it was released and made contact with that barrier of light, it exploded, breaking into ruined copper and steel.

It was corroded by a divine power, crushed into pieces.

That magical artifact was heavenly deity level, proving that if a heavenly deity rushed straight in, they would likely face the same result!

Even though Shi Hao was extraordinary, far surpassing other heavenly deities, the most powerful individual in his current cultivation realm from past to present, his expression still changed. He knew that he couldn't charge straight in.

Then, he left, extremely decisive, not wanting to be tempted.

Even though he knew that those corpses might have great treasures, having artifacts left behind by daoists, if he couldn't obtain them and had to throw his life away too, he definitely wouldn't do something like that.

At the end of the golden stream, auspicious light surged. There were three plants there, none of them that large, only about the height of a person. They were like a tree yet not a tree, like a flower yet not a flower.

Every single stalk looked like it was cast from gold, the radiance brilliant, flowing with a comforting rain of golden light.

One of them had fruits, these fruits like plums, their sizes also similar. Only, they were golden, brilliant and resplendent.

“These are Yellow Springs Fruits?!” Shi Hao was stunned. Things went unexpectedly smoothly, he directly arrived, facing no obstacles on his way here.

#### Chapter 1248 - Yellow Springs

The golden fruits were extremely brilliant, their shape like plums, but right now, they were brilliant like little suns, releasing blazing light, extremely dazzling.

The fragrance wafted out, making one’s mind and spirit distracted, feeling an urge to become drunk under this type of aroma. If there were ordinary people here, the temptation of these fruits would be fatal.

Shi Hao’s hand touched the golden branch, about to remove a golden fruit. A brilliant rain of light already scattered down onto his arms.

Suddenly, a type of extreme chilliness instantly made his skin go taut, his fine hairs stand on end. He quickly backed up, and all types of symbols appeared on his arm, producing a screen of light!

It was originally peaceful, holy, this place extremely secluded, fragrance wafting about, everything wonderful, but at this moment, Shi Hao detected a terrifying danger.

It was as if he was in a land of dreams, and then a viper suddenly approached, opened its mouth, revealing sharp venomous fangs, about to devour him, drag him down from heaven to hell, turning the dream into a nightmare.

Shi Hao’s speed was fast, but there were still bits of golden light that tore open the void, rushing to his arm, directly tearing at his body.

Zheng!

The metallic striking sounds made one’s eardrums feel extreme pain; the extremely brief encounter actually resulted in a dangerous collision. Several golden bugs that were extremely sinister began to chew at Shi Hao’s body, clashing with the symbols, sparks flying in all directions.

The screen of symbol light formed from precious techniques was actually chewed through by them, gradually shattering, extremely frightening. Which one of the techniques Shi Hao now used didn’t shake the world?

Even though all of the symbols were bitten through, this still slowed them down. Shi Hao moved out of the way, supported his heavenly passage, standing ten zhang out, carefully examining the situation.



There were four bugs, all of them half a foot in length, entirely yellow. When they didn't move, they looked the same as the Yellow Springs Fruit plant's branches. They were extremely similar, and just now, there was no life aura, only erupting with vicious energy when there was activity.

As he left the Yellow Springs Fruit medicinal tree, the four bugs spread their transparent wings, revealing snow-white teeth like the fangs of vipers, si si sounds released.

Xiu!

They were too fast, their transparent wings able to easily cut apart the void. They rushed forward, immediately firing a blast of golden light mist at Shi Hao.

This type of mist corroded space. Meanwhile, their teeth were even more sharp, releasing ka ka sounds, able to bite through the bones of heavenly deities, to the extent where they can injure the bodies of sect masters.

The four bugs had all different ways to attack. They turned into four streaks of light, attacking from above and below, in an instant already attacking him several hundred times.

Shi Hao's expression changed. These bugs were extremely vicious! All types of precious techniques appeared, each time they bit down, the void would always shatter, even making his single heavenly passage start to distort.

He was certain that if other heavenly deities came here, they wouldn't be able to stop even one of these bugs, but would instead be instantly killed without any suspense!

Sure enough, creatures from extraordinary places were extraordinary themselves, powerful and fierce. These were clearly just a few bugs!

Of course, if there were more knowledgeable individuals here, they wouldn't think this. This was the legendary Yellow Springs Bug, normally birthed in lands of nine underworlds, one of the ten great bugs since ancient times!

This type of thing had endless growth potential, able to become a bug immortal.

These bugs weren't born in a place of terror, but rather appeared near divine medicine, so they could be considered a variant species. Even though there were corpses here, they were all immortal corpses, possessing auspicious life aura, which was why these bugs were also a bit different, if they remained on the medicinal tree without moving, there would also be a holy aura around them.

Chi!

Four golden lines shot over again. They screamed out, shrieking with shrill sounds, difficult for one to imagine that this came from four bugs, more like the crying and howling of malicious spirits, making one's scalp turn numb.

When Shi Hao took action, willow branches flew out one after another. They were formed from bone texts, becoming the embodiment of order, interweaving to kill these four bugs.

The Yellow Springs Bugs moved their wings, resonating with space here, making the void collapse.

Dong!

A sphere of divine light erupted here, a great intense explosion sounded. This was divine force that was surging, the space being annihilated, extremely terrifying and frightening.

If there were others here who didn't recognize the Yellow Springs Bug, they would definitely be stupefied, finding this hard to believe. These were clearly just a few bugs, yet they were so domineering.

Golden branches of order shot over, quickly extending outwards, continuously clashing with the bugs. The four bugs screamed, the previous auspicious auras completely swept clean, now carrying an aura of hell as they continuously attacked murderously.

Hong!

The divine chains of order from Willow Deity's great technique thrashed a bug flying. With a pu tong sound, it landed in that golden river, producing great waves, a mist of light surging.

The other three screamed out, their wings fluttering about, now becoming even more vicious.

Hong!

Shi Hao displayed the Kun Peng Technique. As he formed imprints, divine birds appeared one after another, tearing apart the void, throwing themselves murderously at those three bugs. This made the three bugs become frenetic.

After several precious techniques were displayed, Shi Hao discovered that it was actually the Kun Peng Technique that was most suitable for suppressing the Yellow Springs bug! Sure enough, there was a type of innate species suppression birds had over bugs.

The bugs released brilliant light, and then their bodies inflated in size. In the end, they all opened their mouths, unexpectedly releasing strands of white silk like spiders, trying to bind Shi Hao.

They produced a web, surrounding the Kun Peng divine bird that appeared in the void, even more so trying to refine Shi Hao. Bug screeching sounds continuously rang out.

Peng!

Shi Hao grabbed the web in one move, fiercely tearing at it, but discovered that it was exceptionally sturdy, difficult to tear through. He released a great shout, ripping at it, but only broke two strands.

Chi!

Streak after streak of lightning interweaved. He displayed the Lightning Emperor Technique, blasting the three bugs fiercely.

In addition, the Kun Peng Technique was continuously displayed. After the Kun Peng divine birds were suppressed one after another, he gave up on them, continuing to stir on other bones texts to attack the three Yellow Springs Bugs.

Shi Hao really was surprised. He had already done so much in the battle against these three bugs, yet they still weren't killed.

Of course, if others knew about this, they would definitely suck in cold breaths of air, feeling waves of chilliness. Just the appearance of a single one of these bugs would produce devastating results.

As long as they could grow up, they would devour creatures, chewing through flesh and soul, impossible to defend effectively against. Just these bugs alone were enough to sweep through heavenly deity level experts, unstoppable.

Xiu!

Suddenly, not far out, within that golden river, a streak of golden light rushed out, ambushing Shi Hao, charging at his abdomen. That was the bug Shi Hao had previously sent flying!

Shi Hao's eyes became cold. He quickly contracted the heavenly passage to his abdomen, allowing that bug to charge over. Then, he suddenly made the heavenly passage explode!

When he was comprehending the dao, he previously discovered that the explosion of the extreme point would release unimaginably terrifying power, simply enough to tear through all obstructions.

Sure enough, as soon as this bug rushed over, it perfectly ran into the explosion of the extreme point. Yin and yang energies collided, life and death energies exploded apart, placing the bug right in the middle of the storm's maelstrom.

Pu!

This bug shattered, an expanse of blood and flesh splashed out. This was the first Yellow Springs Bug that was killed.

This produced a wave of panic, the other three bugs greatly alarmed.

They quickly recovered their composure, releasing shrill screams, incredibly malicious as they rushed at Shi Hao together. They used their webs as defense to stop Shi Hao's precious techniques, trying to break through with physical force, charging forward, wishing to dig into Shi Hao's body.

At the center of Shi Hao's brows, an immortal sword shot out, quickly enlarging, stabbing straight into a bug that was charging at his forehead, immediately slicing it in half.

This was the Everlasting Immortal Sword, its power unstoppable. At the very least, Shi Hao still hadn't seen anything that was sharper than it, sturdier than it. He previously moved this sword to that area, now perfectly using it to face this bug, directly killing it.

The other two Yellow Springs Bugs were horrified. When they saw two of their companions killed one after the other, one of them felt some hesitation, its attacks starting to slow down.

The other one shot straight forward, attacking at Shi Hao's heart, turning into a streak of light, instantly arriving. Meanwhile, the Everlasting Immortal Sword that had just cut down a bug, was still brandishing about out of fear that it would recover. It was already too late to even rescue it.

Peng!

Shi Hao's hands merged, moving fast like lightning, grabbing this bug, steady and precise. Qiang qiang sounds rang out, sparks flying in all directions.

This bug screamed out, frantically digging at Shi Hao's flesh. It was shockingly sturdy, this type of bug originally living in the underworld, the most frightening type of existence.

Shi Hao's palm dripped with blood, ge zhi ge zhi sounds produced. That was the grinding of the bug against his bones, the scene terrifying.

When the other bug saw this, it was pleasantly surprised, quickly rushing over, also wishing to bear into Shi Hao's body and kill him with poison.

Pu!

Following a light sound, it was as if something shattered. Shi Hao turned his palm, and then a puddle of mud dropped out. It was precisely the bug that bore its way into his palm, crushed by him.

Just now, when this bug entered his flesh, it was stopped by his bones, unable to move, forcibly crushed into a bloody paste.

Not long ago, Shi Hao used the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo to cleanse his body, refine all of his bones. His bone material was now tough to an unimaginable level! If not for this, there really might have been something unexpected that happened.

Moreover, the extreme poison the Yellow Springs Bug carried was also ineffective against him!

The Evil Warding Divine Bamboo could remove all types of strange and sinister things, including curses, corpse poison, and other things, possessing wondrous effects.

Shi Hao's palm was also damaged, his skin pierced through, blood flowing out, carrying sparkling and brilliant radiance. In the end, when this type of scent wafted out a bit, the last bug began to tremble.

The Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's aura! It began to panic!

Shi Hao quickly took action, grabbing it, holding it before his eyes. He carefully examined it; this was a type of divine bug.

"I wonder if the Emperor Butterfly can order this bug around after it wakes up..." Shi Hao felt some hesitation, but in the end, he didn't spare it, forcefully squeezing it until its body warped, its body releasing gazhi gazhi sounds, and then broke in the end.

Pu!

He even more so raised the Everlasting Immortal Sword, hacking it down, slicing it to pieces, chopping it up into bloody paste to prevent it from recovering.

This place finally became calm again. Shi Hao carefully examined this place, now sure that there were no more Yellow Springs Bugs, only three golden banana-like plants remained. They were sparkling and brilliant, a rain of light swirling around them.

The first plant didn't have any fruits on it, only stems, clearly eaten by the Yellow Springs Bugs.

The second stalk had three fruits, the third having five fruits, all of them shining brilliantly with golden light, extremely dazzling. Their fragrance could make one's mind fall into an intoxicated and peaceful state.

Shi Hao carefully searched his surroundings. After making sure that there were no dangers, he removed a golden fruit. After inspecting it, he then prepared to eat it.

“Is this related to the Yellow Springs?”

Shi Hao couldn’t help but sigh with amazement. This fruit was too holy, making his mind relax, become completely intoxicated by it. It was almost impossible to associate it with anything negative. Auspicious energy surged, multicolored light shining brilliantly.

This was definitely a perfect thing, not having any relationship with the underworld, Yellow Springs, and other things.

Comparatively speaking, it was much more peaceful than where the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo was, and there wasn’t anything especially dangerous that happened.

Shi Hao calmed down, starting to eat this fruit. The moment it entered his mouth, a sweet fragrance entered every inch of his flesh, fragrance surged into the sky as soon as the skin was broken. His entire being released an exotic sweet smell, giving off a wonderful scent.

Moreover, strand after strand of divine light erupted, swirling within his flesh. Then, all of it concentrated towards the space between his brows.

In that instant, Shi Hao was shocked. Countless strands of light interweaved, converging in the depths of his frontal bone, gathering towards his sea of consciousness. His primordial spirit was strengthened!

He quickly displayed the Mind Tempering Method, he definitely couldn’t let this opportunity go.

The Yellow Springs Fruit had wondrous effects on his primordial spirit, able to stimulate spiritual force, allowing it to grow. One could see a resplendent little figure appear in front of the space before his brows, sitting there. It chanted scriptures from its mouth, supporting its body, becoming stronger!

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Chapter 1249 - Fully Comprehending

This little figure wasn’t that large. It sat in front of his frontal bone, its appearance dignified, looking identical to Shi Hao, but it was far more solemn and divine than him.

He was like a primal chaos ancient deity, also like a true immortal, calm and unmoving. Scriptures were chanted from its mouth, strand after strand of light were released, chaotic energy accompanying it as well.

Then, three strands of immortal energy swirled about, winding about the fist-sized little figure’s body, making him look increasingly dignified and inviolable.

Shi Hao entered a type of wondrous state. The Mind Tempering Method was displayed, operating on its own, forging his primordial spirit, guiding the power of the Yellow Springs Fruit to refine his spiritual power.

The scriptures were mysterious, starting from the True Primordial Record to the Six Dao Reincarnations and other things, they moved past one after another, continuously appearing. They then slowly formed characters, all of them engraving themselves on the little figure's body.

This was a type of magical change. Shi Hao felt like he was comprehending, immersing himself in the dao. All types of profound mysteries flowed past his mind, penetrating deeper, his understanding now even more profound than before.

Many things that he thought he had grasped, he now discovered that he could actually go even further. Right now, his primordial spirit was evolving, making his comprehension advance, his dao skills more advanced.

It could actually be like this!

This was a type of unimaginable natural luck! It was just a single Yellow Springs Fruit, yet it strengthened Shi Hao's primordial spirit, from this producing a shocking transformation.

That fist height little figure floated in the void, seated before Shi Hao's frontal bone. His primordial spirit left the body, comprehending natural reasoning and laws in this heaven and earth.

In that instant, the Mind Forging Method unexpectedly stopped, only that little figure chanting based on its own instincts, deriving profound mysteries from the heavens!

Shi Hao didn't move at all, only that primordial spirit that turned into a fist height little figure sat there. In reality, this was precisely him, currently chanting all types of scriptures.

Divine light flickered. He entered a strange and indescribable state, as if he was experiencing reincarnation, going through an ancient rebirth. Another him was currently walking over from the illusory, about to live in this world!

The various essential meanings of the True Primordial Record appeared, becoming unprecedentedly clear. In the past, he studied it bitterly, and only when his cultivation realm became more profound could he understand it. However, right now, everything was linking up, merging, becoming more profound and deep than what he had even originally thought!

In the past, he thought that he had already mastered it, but now, it looked like he was still lacking, far from mastery. Only now did he fully comprehend this set of scriptures, completely understand it!

The True Primordial Record was not a precious technique, nor was it a heavenly art, but rather the most simple and ancient method of this world, the primordial principles. When one grasped it, one would get closer to the very essence of the universe.

It simplified all of the complex, leaving no profound mysteries hidden, making the secrets of the heavens commonplace.

Turning the complex into the simple, the great dao becoming uncomplicated!

This wasn't an issue of seeing its meanings or reasonings, but rather a true comprehension on the level of life itself, not the so-called literal understanding!

The moment his understanding penetrated deeper, it was as if Shi Hao suddenly saw the light, as if his head was anointed with perfect wisdom, everything becoming just that clear. When he turned around to look at everything he had learned thus far, everything seemed a bit different.

“The most precious scriptures, the most precious things have always been right at my side, just that I didn’t fully comprehend everything yet.” His mind gained new insights.

Perhaps he wasn’t the only one, no one in this world grasping the True Primordial Record’s innate true meanings. It could allow one to look upon the world, comprehend the heavens’ profound mysteries in a different light than before.

Change the rotten to magical! In the past, Shi Hao had previously grasped a bit, but compared to what he realized now, that was extremely superficial!

Now, he truly understood what was called the turning the decaying into the miraculous, even the most simple bone texts able to produce mysterious divine abilities, ordinary precious techniques also having the day when they blossomed with brilliance.

There were no useless symbols, no weak precious techniques, it was just that the day when they were truly dazzling had yet to arrive. In the end, there were only individuals who weren’t strong enough.

Of course, if the divine abilities were powerful enough, the starting point might be a bit higher.

The True Primordial Method didn’t reject the Kun Peng Technique, Lightning Emperor Method, and other unmatched divine abilities, it would only make these dao methods even stronger, supporting them with the most simple and primitive true meanings.

“I will become strong!”

Shi Hao had a feeling that at this moment, he was moved, gaining deep understanding, as if he woke up from a great dream, immediately comprehending.

Before this, he was proud and arrogant, feeling like he himself was already one of the most powerful individuals from past to present in the Heavenly Deity Realm!

Only now did he understand that back then, he was too arrogant. Only now did he gain true understanding, feel like he was among the most powerful few from past until now.

Moreover, he believed that there were others who comprehended this type of true meaning. Even though it wasn’t through the True Primordial Record, it was possible through other methods as well. The day when they would reach this awakening would arrive one day.

For Shi Hao, the True Primordial Record wasn’t an unmatched canonical text, just a set of scriptures that were the most useful, stirring up the very depths of his mind, allowing him to gain enlightenment.

Everything happened just that abruptly. After eating a Yellow Springs Fruit, as his primordial spirit grew stronger, starting to chant scriptures, he unexpectedly comprehended the true record.

The Yellow Springs Fruit wasn’t the critical thing, it was just the trigger. If he didn’t have this opportunity, sooner or later, there would be other factors that would trigger this.

Only, this time, he coincidentally pushed his comprehension earlier. He had already accumulated enough, only lacking the last glimpse of spiritual light.

Primordial spirit comprehending the dao, scriptures supporting it, more and more symbols were engraved on the fist height little figure's body, densely packed, making him look more and more holy and solemn.

The Mind Tempering Method was instead rejected, no longer operating now, only Shi Hao's instincts remaining, chanting true scriptures.

After fully comprehending the True Primordial Record, he began to start the Lightning Emperor Precious Technique, Six Dao Reincarnations, and other techniques. It was like reincarnation, reviewing them over and over.

"Resembling reincarnation..." Eventually, Shi Hao felt a type of misconception, as if he truly was in a reincarnation, every type of powerful precious technique he had previously learned forgotten in a rebirth process, and then now regained once more.

Unknowingly when, the three strands of immortal energy winding around his primordial spirit rose to his head, forming great dao flowers. There was a creature on one of them, seated and chanting scriptures, endless time fragments moving around it. It didn't belong to this world, didn't belong to the future, but was rather located in the endless past.

Of the three great dao flowers constructed by immortal energy, one of them was completely different from others, that one having a creature in it.

That one was like himself, a copy of him that lived in the past, one that had long disappeared endless time ago.

Only, right now, they were connected, linking up with him. He felt a feeling of reincarnation, developing a vague feeling as if he had studied all methods in this world, everything originating from this small figure.

It was to the extent where just now, when he comprehended through the True Primordial Record, it was also this creature that seemed to have lived in the past who displayed great use.

That creature was chanting sutras, wrapped in fragments of time, high above everything, coldly and ruthlessly overlooking his present world self. It opened its eyes.

This made his mind pound, feeling a type of experience that was difficult to describe. There was fear, excitement, and a feeling of novelty, his mind becoming extremely complicated.

"There is no reincarnation in true meaning, only the derivation of life's intrinsic nature..." Even now, Shi Hao still didn't really believe in reincarnation. He was using his own understanding to explain what was happening.

He comprehended the dao, gaining a realization on an incredibly deep level!

This was Shi Hao's greatest gain at this time. The creature on that strange great dao flower resonated with his primordial spirit, continuously experiencing the endless great dao profound mysteries, sensing



the great transformations of the world. It was as if thousands of worlds were rotating, just too miraculous.

On Shi Hao's primordial spirit, all types of scriptures rose and fell, harmonizing with everything there.

However, eventually, only the core piece was left, which was the True Primordial Record. This became the foundation, everything else decorations sprinkled on top. n)(o//v)-e()l-(b--1(-n

All methods quickly brushed past, only the primordial what was the most real!

Eventually, the True Primordial Record turned into the most complex patterns, separating from his primordial spirit, engraving towards the mysterious creature supported on that flower.

These patterns were going to be engraved on that creature's body.

Then, the other divine abilities' natural laws also became resplendent. Not only did they emerge and flow along their surface, they unexpectedly began to engrave themselves on the primordial spirit, ultimately also coming off, engraving themselves on the centermost great dao flower.

"Yi?" Shi Hao was shocked. He regained consciousness.

It was a miraculous evolution, one was the past, was the other the present? The two flowers represented different concepts.

Meanwhile, were those scriptures also being selectively chosen?

Shi Hao felt as if he seemed to have grasped something, but also overlooked something. Unfortunately, he now already fully woke up, everything coming to an end, disappearing without a trace.

It was unknown how long it would be before he could enter that type of state again.

The greatest gain was that he fully comprehended the True Primordial Record. This was the root of everything!

"When will the other two great dao flowers produce creatures? Perhaps at that time, everything will become clear, and then I will achieve success!" Shi Hao said to himself.

This was his intuition, he had that type of premonition.

He felt like the process just now was only a development process, not complete yet, only the True Primordial Record and that creature that seemed to exist in the past seemed to have mutually completed something.

The other methods and two other great dao flowers were not complete yet.

Now, the scripture sounds have stopped, and the Mind Tempering Method began to operate, continuing to strengthen his primordial spirit, absorbing the Yellow Springs Fruit's divine effects.

It was just like his experience with the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo; Shi Hao's greatest gains was not only the divine medicine itself, but instead miraculous insights!

When he was by the Evil Warding Bamboo, he comprehended the initial form of his own path, and then here, he fully grasped the True Primordial Record, moreover resonating with the creature on one of his great dao flowers, as if he experienced a reincarnation.

“I’ve become stronger!”

Shi Hao truly sensed the wonders of the True Primordial Record, his grasp of various methods feeling more and more smooth, much more fluent than the past, now able to display immeasurable divine might.

He felt that if he went out now and fought a decisive battle against others in the Heavenly Deity Realm, he would definitely display brilliant power, not be in danger at all. He really wanted to go out and verify his gains.

Only, he still couldn’t go yet.

Then, the Yellow Springs Fruit displayed the effects it ought to have. Shi Hao’s primordial spirit was changing!

It was unknown how much time had passed. His mind was in a daze, muddle-headed, his primordial spirit was strengthened, becoming sturdier. He felt as if he had entered a deep sleep.

However, immediately afterwards, a deep coldness startled him awake, waking him up from the sleepiness.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw a yellow river that carried death energy, all opportunity for life extinguished, this river flowing towards the limits of a vast and deathly still great earth.

In his surroundings, there were millions and millions of bones, unknown just how many there were, producing a frightening layer of bones over the great earth. They were all dried-up bones, all of them about to crumble into powder already.

This left Shi Hao horrified. What happened? Where was this place?

“Yellow Springs Fruit...”

In that instant, he understood something, immediately realizing why this fruit had this type of name. There was a reason for this!

Yellow Springs Fruit, it previously looked divine, multicolored lights endless, auspicious brilliance released in thousands of streaks. He overlooked the the intrinsic quality of this place, only seeing its resplendent golden light side. Only at this moment did he wake up; this was a Yellow Springs Fruit!

At the ends of this yellow river, there was a vast precipice, below it an incomparably enormous volcano, the crater dark like the abyss of hell.

The river fell inside, and then no auras could be felt.

Was that the underworld? What was there inside? Shi Hao seemed to have vaguely heard endless gods and devils roaring, as well as countless malicious spirits and withered bones struggling.

It was extremely strange. The limits of this river were originally endlessly far, but Shi Hao now saw a cliff, seeing the underworld within that volcanic crater of death.

## Chapter 1250 - Underworld

The Yellow Springs flowed on, the underworld endless.

Shi Hao began to think to himself; was this a dream, or was he forcefully brought to this strange place?

There were millions and millions of skeletons scattered on this boundless great earth, seemingly endless. As a light breeze blew over, bone powder flew everywhere like dust, the scene terrifying to the extreme!

This was a land of extinction, no creatures here, no thriving life force, only death and decline.

Shi Hao pinched himself, trying to see if this was real or fake. There was a sharp pain. He widened his eyes, feeling that this was inconceivable, his face full of shock.

He... was right next to hell?

Shi Hao was truly stunned, all of this outrageous. Not long ago, everything was still pure and holy, but now, it was so desolate, full of death energy.

He lightly kicked at the ground, the bones on the ground flying out, exploding in the air, unable to resist his forceful blow. Snow-white bone powder scattered down.

Shi Hao was confused. Why was it like this? Did the Yellow Springs Fruit have this type of power, able to bring him to a different world?

He walked forward, deciding to investigate this place to its end. Kun Peng wings moved, and he activated lightning as well. Shi Hao's figure cut across the sky, overlooking this world covered in thick death energy, as if he was a divine being patrolling the skies.

At the ends of the earth rested tall and massive cliffs, boundless and endless. The massive volcanic crater below devoured everything like an abyss.

"En?"

Shi Hao was shocked. He felt a wave of devouring power that was going to suck him in, the power surging, incomparable, unexpectedly a bit difficult to resist.

He hurriedly withdrew backwards, not wishing to be in this type of defensive state. Then, when Shi Hao was far enough away, he used his heavenly eyes to examine the volcanic crater.

Waves of ferocious cries sounded from that direction. One could vaguely see gods and devils covered in shackles, their bodies dripping with blood, roaring and struggling.

There were also malicious spirits that appeared one after another, their bodies made of deep white bones, pieces of rotting flesh sticking to them, their appearances incredibly sinister, shrieking and screaming out as if they suffered unforgivable injustices.

Moreover, there was magma that surged, evil spirits falling inside from time to time, turning into strands of clear smoke, burned until there was nothing left.

That wasn't a normal type of rock, actually carrying a bloody odor, the odor could be smelled even from far away. This was an endlessly gloomy and frightening underworld after all.

Shi Hao sucked in a cold breath of air, continuously taking steps backwards. He still didn't really understand one thing; just how did he end up here?

Suddenly, the massive crater erupted, the underworld erupting, what was sprayed out not magma, but white bones and malicious spirits, the sky filled with yin mists, phantoms howling, the scenes world-shaking. White bones covered everything in this world!

"Heavens!" Shi Hao couldn't help but cry out. There were white bones everywhere, death energy flooding into the heavens, malicious spirits countless, rushing forth between heaven and earth.

He developed an ominous feeling. Then, he felt as if the entire world was shaking intensely, heaven and earth about to capsize, universe about to overturn, everything becoming different.

Hu!

From the hell within the volcanic crater below, wuwu sounds were released, yin energy rushing into the heavens. Then, blood energy surged, black mists scattering in the end.

"No!"

Shi Hao released a strange cry. Even though he was resisting, fleeing towards the distance, it was completely useless. The entire world of death was trembling, his body was pulled on by a wave of great power, dragged into that volcanic crater.

On the endless great earth, even though tall mountains were rare, not that many, every single one of them was majestic, towering into the clouds. However, right now, an astonishing change took place, these mountains began to move towards the volcanic crater's underworld like dust.

Apart from this, the other skeletal remains, boulders, and other things also surged, sucked into the volcanic crater's underworld!

This left everyone stunned. The great world was incredibly vast and endless, scenery endless, yet right now, everything was concentrated on one point, falling into the volcanic crater's abyss.

This didn't seem to make sense. At the very least, there were a few great peaks that appeared to be even more majestic than the volcanic crater, yet right now, they were similarly sucked in.

That was like a black hole, swallowing everything!

Shi Hao didn't avoid it, unable to break free, also swallowed up, entering the dark underworld.

Hong!

He followed the rocks, white bones, giant mountains, and everything else down. Many things directly smashed against his body, the force extremely great. If it was a normal person, they would have long been turned into a bloody paste.

Shi Hao's entire body shone. He supported the heavenly passage, protecting himself, not allowing those things to strike his body. However, things continuously smashed down from above, all of the giant mountains crashing down, as if meteorites were blasting down.

This made him feel a great pressure. Even though he was a heavenly deity, he could still feel exhausted.

Fortunately, Shi Hao was strong enough, able to completely resist it all. Even though tens of thousands of mountain boulders continuously smashed down, he was still impervious to all methods, symbols flickering around his body, crushing mountain peaks into fine powder one after another!

At the same time, there were many other mountains that fell from the distance, directly smashing into the scarlet red magma, some turning into ashes on the spot, some falling into the great sea, only producing a bit of magma spray.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. What kind of place was this? There was magma everywhere that could devour all tangible matter, destroy everything.

He even saw a few demonic gods, and after being smashed by the giant rocks and other things that fell, they also fell into the magma, these creatures immediately releasing miserable screams, turning into smoke.

It finally became a bit more peaceful, everything on the ground devoured, nothing else falling, the underground world thus also truly appearing before Shi Hao's eyes.

This place was vast and boundless, islands formed from white bones floating to the magma's surface one after another, ancient black palaces appearing one after another, creatures coming in and out from them, among them including demonic gods, malicious spirits and other things.

Apart from this, there were also a few continents that floated above the magma, pitch-black like ink, on their surface many holes, these holes rock caves. There were devils and other creatures coming in and out, this place simply the nether world. Every so often, there would be a few white bone islands that would sink, a few black continents also breaking apart, falling into the red magma, breaking apart into fine powder.

There were many demonic gods that howled in grief, countless malicious spirits roaring, struggling. Many white bone hands reached out from the magma, but they melted away soon afterwards again.

This couldn't be anything other than hell!

Within the magma, giant stone pillars appeared one after another, towering into the clouds, the surface on them full of natural gods and devils being tormented, some being burned by flames, others hacked at by divine swords.

There were a few who had their tongues removed, some their entire heads cut off, but they still didn't die, still struggling.

All types of frightening things were happening. Shi Hao felt as if his scalp was turning numb, starting to doubt his own eyes. Was all of this real? There was actually this type of strange place, it truly was a bit too miserable!

Hong!

Suddenly, in the depths of the magma sea, a golden palace rose, releasing blazing heat and immortal dao aura. There was a creature shrouded in immortal mist there, his body tied down by shackles, locked down by five iron chains, his four limbs and head bound, imprisoning him in the air.

At this moment, Shi Hao could clearly sense an immortal dao power!

However, the following scene left him shocked. Those five metal chains turned into Five-Colored Immortal Gold, their colors all different, pulled perfectly straight, starting to pull at that person.

“Ah...” That creature howled miserably, immortal mists surging, power that was divine and powerful beyond imagination surging; it wanted to break free!

As a result, with a few light pu sounds, bloody light rushed into the heavens, the five chains pulled until they were extremely taut, tearing off all four of his limbs and his head apart, the scene bloody, too horrible to endure.

“Is that an immortal?” Shi Hao was alarmed. He clearly sensed a powerful immortal dao aura, but that creature still had his body torn apart.

Following a world-shaking roar, that creature, together with the golden palace and Five-Colored Immortal Gold, fell into the magma.

At this moment, a bloody smell poured over, extremely pungent.

He roared angrily, screaming out, but he was powerless to change anything. He entered the sea of magma, his body slowly eaten away, his shining body becoming pitch-black, immortal energy becoming weak, death energy rising.

Eventually, he was completely submerged, only bubbles surging. A black mist overflowed into the heavens soon after.

Its life was ended just like that? When Shi Hao saw this scene, he felt his body go ice-cold, becoming extremely chilly.

Why did he end up seeing this type of scene? Everything happened too suddenly, terrifying to the point where one shivered all over in fear. Shi Hao didn’t dare believe what he was seeing was real.

“I don’t believe this is real!” He shouted out.

Following a hong sound, an isle made of white bones surfaced from the magma. The red magma flowed about, several chains rising from the isle, immediately locking him down.

Shi Hao struggled intensely, but he actually couldn’t avoid it, unable to break free! He became just like the immortal dao creature, bound here, as if five horses were pulling on his limbs and head!

Shi Hao’s four limbs and neck were bound by ice-cold chains, tightly locking down his flesh. His body was pulled until it was completely taut, unable to budge even the slightest inch.

Was life really just this brittle? He was actually going to get his body divided up here!

Not long ago, Shi Hao was still high-spirited, because he comprehended his own path, even obtaining tremendous opportunities, now able to look down on all of his peers, yet now, he was in such a sorry state, about to die in this hell.

At first, he didn't believe that this was real, but now, the ice-cold chains winded about his neck, about to snap it, everything just that real.

"Adjudication of hell!" in a daze, he heard a cold and ruthless voice from the depths of the magma sea. Then, the iron chains were pulled taut until they were like divine swords, starting to tear apart his body.

Pu!

Following a light shout, Shi Hao felt a bone penetrating pain that was difficult to endure. He couldn't help but cry out, blood splashing high into the air before him.

In the end, he saw his own head torn off, and his four limbs even fracturing, torn apart into several pieces.

This was a type of indescribable pain, making him feel a wave of humiliation. How could he die just like this?

Who was treating him like this? Shi Hao couldn't accept this, feeling a type of fury. He couldn't help but roar into the heavens, unable to endure this. This type of end was just too pitiable.

Only, what could he change? Even that true immortal creature was torn apart, let alone him.

"I can't accept this!" Shi Hao roared out like a mad demon.

His four limbs and head dropped into the magma together with the white bone island, a blazing heat attacking over, burning at his body, his flesh similarly becoming dried-up. This magma could destroy deities!

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao's flesh disappeared, only white bones remaining.

"Heh, haha..."

At this moment, Shi Hao didn't feel grieved, nor did he feel anger, unexpectedly revealing a gentle smile, and then he laughed loudly.

"I refuse to believe this is real! Even though it is quite vivid, making it difficult for one to tell if it is real or fake, I believe that everything is a play on the mind, existing in my own consciousness." Shi Hao said calmly, immediately calming down.

"What other types of torment are there? Just come at me!" He shouted out.

Then, an immortal sword flew over, resplendent light released. It immediately pierced the space between his brows, nailing his primordial spirit in place, making everything before his eyes go black. He completely entered darkness, as if body and dao were being wiped out.

"Yellow Springs Fruit was not simple after all, worthy of its reputation, making me have the illusion that I really am by the Yellow Springs, the underworld, about to die." In the darkness, he continued to speak to himself.

“Correct, only the greatest pain and torment, the greatest suffering can forge a sturdy primordial spirit, strengthen the will. Is this the so-called Yellow Springs Fruit? Just come at me!”

Shi Hao shouted. He firmly believed that what he was facing was not real, even if it was difficult to tell real from fake right now.

Heavenly Deity Institution’s Great Elder didn’t tell him the various effects of the Yellow Springs Fruit, only telling him that it could strengthen the primordial spirit. Now, he gained some realization in his suffering, believing that all of these experiences weren’t real, just a type of self-tempering.

“I want to become strong. Just come at me, hell!” He roared out.