

Perfect WD 1251

Chapter 1251 - Four Reincarnation Imprints

In the darkness, Shi Hao felt as if his head, torso, and four limbs were divided, falling into the magma, burned until only bones were left. He felt incomparable pain.

However, he believed firmly that this was only him losing his mind, not something that was truly happening!

What underworld, what heavenly devils and gods weeping and howling, true immortal having its body torn apart? All of it was fake, all illusions.

He believed firmly that he was standing in the same place, just that he was immersed in a type of spiritual world, and that was why all of these things were happening. He couldn't help but feel shock towards the Yellow Springs Fruit's medicinal effects.

It was because everything was too real, with almost no holes in these scenes, as if he was truly experiencing cruel torment, not like it was fake at all.

He roared loudly, wishing to regain his consciousness in this nightmare, completely wake up and grasp everything!

Even if this was a form of tempering for the mind, an essential tribulation he had to face for strengthening his spiritual force, he still wanted to be on the initiative to throw himself in, not be passively trapped like this.

The darkness was endless, surrounding this place. Shi Hao's will became more and more blurry, as if he was about to disappear, enter an eternal nothingness!

"Everything here is fake! Why aren't you waking up yet?!" Shi Hao roared at himself.

Only, when he opened his mouth, blazing magma poured in, but then it flowed back out from his throat. He felt as if he didn't have any flesh, only his skull and bones of his four limbs floated in the red liquid.

Why was it this real? Why couldn't he wake up?

Shi Hao tried again and again to wake up, using all types of methods to stimulate himself, but his will instead became more and more blurry, about to disappear.

"This won't work, if I fall into darkness like this, will I never be able to wake again?" Shi Hao's consciousness thought within this weakness, feeling a bit frightened.

His suffering really was too great, his experiences extremely strange. If he sunk into the sea of magma and entered a thorough muddle-headedness, was something unexpected going to happen?

Even if it was the will of the world, in a dreamland, if he suffered damage here, would it affect his cultivation?

"Laughable, this is a true hell, the Yellow Springs Fruit is able to link up the two worlds. There is a set of bizarre symbols within them that could open the void and serve as a shaft, dragging you into the underworld."

In the darkness, there was this type of cold voice that sounded, ruthless and without any fluctuations, as if it was an arbiter speaking.

“Why is it called the Yellow Springs Fruit? It is because it contains the coordinates of hell, able to open up the realm gate and bring you straight into the underworld. If you die here, then your life will come to an end. If you live, then your mind will be tempered.”

That person didn’t display joy or worry as he spoke like this.

Shi Hao was perplexed. His will was extremely powerful, but just now, the pain was unendurable, his body torn apart by chains, and then magma that could burn gods and devils to death poured down onto him, too difficult to bear.

Right now, he began to develop doubts. Wasn’t this a dream produced by the Yellow Springs Fruit? Could it be a true experience, the so-called divine fruit’s symbols really able to open up a gate in the void? n.-017ε1bIn

Shi Hao was frightened; all of this was just too terrifying.

However, he still didn’t believe it too much. That type of fruit would be just too heaven-defying.

He couldn’t lose consciousness now. Regardless of whether what he was experiencing was real or fake, it would be beneficial for him to remain clear-headed; otherwise, he would be in huge trouble.

Pu!

Then, he felt as if his bones were shattering, completely burned down. His primordial spirit also began to break apart, splitting into several pieces, and then it quickly dimmed.

“Why does it feel this real? Am I going to die?” Shi Hao still wasn’t willing to believe this. However, the intense pain of his primordial spirit splitting apart and the feeling that he was dying was just too real.

In the end, he couldn’t hold on anymore. Endless darkness surrounded him, his spiritual awareness scattering. He felt like he was starting to fade away from existence, about to disappear forever.

Right now, he didn’t even have the ability to think anymore. He really couldn’t hold on any longer, about to return to the earth and dust, forever extinguished.

In the end, with a hong sound, he lost consciousness. Endless darkness drowned out this place.

“Just too strange!” In the final instant, Shi Hao released a weak strand of consciousness. If it was fake, then it was too realistic, simply impossible to distinguish from reality.

If it was true, then he was definitely dead.

After who knew how much time had passed, a white bone island rose from the magma, rising from the scarlet red ocean surface. It was as if many years had already passed, a bit of phosphorescence flickering about.

A strand of soul flame appeared from within this radiance, extremely bright and brilliant, somewhat standing out from the masses.

“Who am I?” He released this type of vague consciousness.

Then, he saw a dark sword core, a tattered skeleton, and even a rust-filled lightning emperor armor; it was just this familiar.

“I have some impression. When looking at these things, it’s as if I experienced a person’s entire life.” That soul flame released a low voice, and then it couldn’t help but cry out, as if it was in extreme pain, frantically trying to recall something.

Just like that, many years passed. On this white bone mountain, a few soul flames emerged, and then went out again. There was only that one strand that was the most special, moving around a sword core, armor, and other things.

Only this day did he obtain new memories from those objects. He saw two pieces of white bones that were different.

“True Primordial Record, Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram...”

He recalled these two things with difficulty. Then, he struggled fiercely, filled with unwillingness, as well as a type of despair.

“I am someone called Huang, I am a heavenly emperor, or I am Shi Hao?” He seemed to be talking about himself, yet was also questioning this soul’s intrinsic quality.

Only, he couldn’t recall any details, only a vague and rough impression. He was suffering greatly, wishing to know what exactly happened in the past.

Just like that, he thought bitterly every day, struggling. When facing these remains that were not destroyed, some memories arose from time to time, spiritual light fragments flickering occasionally, allowing him to recall many things of the past.

Year after year passed. In this place, time was the least valuable, continuously flowing on.

In an instant, several decades passed. This soul hovered around these objects, recalling more and more things. His past gradually became clearer.

“I am Shi Hao, I ate a Yellow Springs Fruit, fell into the underworld, but couldn’t stick it through, dying here...”

When he learned the truth, this soul was stupefied. The past happiness, anger, sorrow, joy, the various things of the mortal world, his past close friends, everything was now far away.

He couldn’t help but release a cry, screaming like a malicious spirit, the sound echoing for a long time in this place!

When he recalled what happened of his life, he was full of unwillingness, carrying too many regrets. Did he really die just like that? He already parted from those he was close to, silently being buried alone here.

“This isn’t real!” He howled out.

Time flowed on. He felt the years elapse one after another, all the way until a century passed. Only then did his wounded heart start to calm down.

"Time is ruthless, a hundred years passed. My experiences were actually real?" When he recalled the events of the past, Shi Hao was stunned. The last hope he carried in the depths of his heart no longer existed either. A hundred years passed, time wasn't fake, so what else was there to say? It was too cruel.

"I still want to return to the human world to see my loved ones, see those who I am close to!" This soul flame throbbed, releasing powerful energy fluctuations.

"When your desire is powerful enough, it is possible to reincarnate you." Within that sea of magma, a heartless voice sounded once more.

Soon afterwards, a disk appeared, full of reincarnation power. It emerged from the magma, continuously rotating. There were several areas, displaying the world that needed to be reincarnated into.

With a xiu sound, that soul flame was sucked into that disk, and then it fell into the black hole that it opened up, thus sent out to be reborn.

The various things that happened in the previous life appeared in his mind one after another. Within the joys and sorrows of life, there were a few people's faces that appeared, the happiness and sadness of life now truly reflected.

Shi Hao released a sigh. Did this life pass just like this? He really found this hard to accept.

"What is the outside world like? I wanted to go back and give that world a look, see how those people are all doing."

He carried bitterness and regret. After he was devoured by the black hole, he was reduced to a pure soul consciousness, and now, he was sent out to be reincarnated.

Then, he felt as if he became an infant that wasn't even born yet, still in the mother's womb, nurtured by the natural essence of the world, not absorbing the mortal world's turbid energy yet.

"A reincarnation while retaining memories?" Shi Hao silently thought to himself. He operated the True Primordial Record, the Willow Deity Technique he cultivated and other things, absorbing wisps of natural essence from this world.

He wanted to use this to strengthen himself and nurture the mother body, but he discovered that it was extremely difficult.

"The Yellow Springs Fruit... really is strange!"

After who knew how much time had passed, when the infant was about to be born, Shi Hao suddenly gained a flash of enlightenment, as if he completely understood something. He firmly believed that this type of reincarnation didn't exist.

“Even though I don’t understand how a hundred years passed just like that, how everything was that lifelike, even my mind unable to distinguish reality from illusion, I strongly believe that this is a great dream, what I experienced is not real! I am Huang, I am Shi Hao, I want to wake up!”

Unfortunately, there was no so-called ‘waking up’. In the following years, he experienced the fate of mankind. This world did not have abundant essence energy, long entering its last days.

Only the essence energy he acquired in the mother’s womb was effective. After he was born, it was extremely difficult to acquire more.

Eventually, he lived to the age of a hundred and sixty, becoming someone of considerable age. However, compared to his previous generation, this declining era was too poverty-stricken, not allowing for cultivation.

Then, Shi Hao was reincarnated once more, being transmigrated again.

He didn’t say a single thing during this entire process, carrying his memories as he was reincarnated, experiencing the weakening of age and death. He remained silent most of the time, not uttering a sentence.

Only when he reached this world, when he entered that underworld again, did he hear that emotionless voice. “After reincarnating several times, what kind of fond memories have you gained?”

“Yellow Springs Fruit, you really are strange!” Shi Hao spoke this sentence.

Finally, the world became chaotic, heaven and earth breaking apart, magma surging, sending Shi Hao out from this hell.

Shi Hao woke up, now standing before three stalks of golden and resplendent plants. Holy multicolored light poured out, brilliant and divine, several Yellow Springs Fruits hanging from them.

“A great dream!” Shi Hao sighed with admiration, at the same time filled with joy inside. It was because his primordial spirit force had been substantially strengthened, becoming a lot stronger!

How could someone have this type of primordial spirit while in the Heavenly Deity Realm? He was greatly satisfied!

However, soon afterwards, divine light erupted from his eyes, and then his pupils rapidly contracted, his breathing immediately becoming rushed.

The moment he lowered his head, he saw a few diagrams in his palm. They were small, but they were quite real. Four diagrams, all of them reincarnation imprints!

“What was going on?!” Shi Hao cried out!

These were exactly the same as the imprints that were applied in the land of reincarnation before he was transmigrated, each time one imprint applied.

Now, there were four of them in total at the center of his palm, and in that realistic dream, he had previously reincarnated four times.

There was a faint recording in a bone book of this great era, and in the jade heavenly books of Immortal Ancient, there were even more so some explanations. There were people who said that there was reincarnation, only, it wasn't something everyone could carry out, only a select few exceptional heavenly talents had a chance of reincarnating, and that this was proved by those individuals who had reincarnation imprints.

Only, very few people could imitate and carve down those types of imprints!

Chapter 1252 - The Land where Heroic Spirits Rest For All Of Eternity

The four imprints at the center of his palm weren't that large, but they were extremely complex, like deep starry skies, but also like a condensed reincarnation life and death disk.

Four reincarnation imprints, all of them extremely indistinct, but all real!

Shi Hao was stumped. What was going on? What he experienced was real? But why was it that he was standing perfectly fine here, his body unchanged?!

In that instant, he thought of many things, not moving at all here, as if he had remained petrified throughout the years.

He recalled that when he cultivated his second strand of immortal energy, his body and dao were almost erased, his primordial spirit leaving his body, entering a cage of darkness. He saw many mysterious primordial spirits that were locked up there in that place.

It was to the extent where he vaguely saw reincarnation in that land of darkness!

"The instant of return to the body, the moment of concentration, was a reincarnation of life." Shi Hao said softly, great waves stirring in his mind.

Reincarnation, this was an extremely serious topic that left countless individuals blessed by the heavens at a loss, a problem that remained unsolved throughout all of time, no one able to explain it distinctly.

It was easy to confuse ordinary people, some people believed in superstitions themselves, believing that there was definitely heaven and hell, that previous incarnations existed in this life, but how could cultivators believe in these things?

The more powerful one became, the more they believed in themselves, and not the so-called mandate of heaven, the so-called gloomy foreordained. Cultivators walked against the world, precisely practicing the dao to twist karma, go against their own fate.

Otherwise, how could cultivators achieve long life, achieve lifespans that far exceeded ordinary people's?

Only, after endless time passed, thousands of eras passed, no one was able to decipher the true meaning of reincarnation, unsure whether or not it truly existed.

If one said that it didn't exist, at times, there were individuals whose soul seeds would revive. For example, Qing Yi, as well as other heavenly talents who had reincarnation imprints appear on them, like the current Shi Hao!

If one said that there was, there was no direct proof. Who could say for certain that anyone was a true reincarnated immortal from the ancient eras who had died?

Perhaps reincarnation were only brandings of certain periods of time, a wondrous experience when one went on a mental journey into the great nothingness, a piece of imaginary experience when the primordial spirit left the body.

Shi Hao thought to himself, pondering over this.

He didn't really wish to think about the true meanings of the past, present, and future, because these went against his own notions.

After who knew how much time had passed, only then did he raise his head, waking up from this state of silence.

"Just now, when I was absent-minded for a while, heart unable to calm, I felt like everything I experienced now already happened in the past. Could that also be considered a type of reincarnation?" Shi Hao laughed self-mockingly. n)/σ--v-/e--l)-ℓ).1-)n

Sometimes, he felt like what he was currently doing had already happened, like déjà vu. Should this be considered a type of reincarnation?

He shook his head. These weren't the mysteries he should be trying to look into right now, this was the domain true immortals set foot in. Only when he could exist for a long time in this world would he then touch upon the cycle of life and death, only then would it have any significance.

Right now, all he needed to do was become stronger!

"Primordial spirit force truly is astonishing..." Shi Hao said to himself. Even he was astonished, how could the primordial spirit of a normal heavenly deity be this frightening?

Shi Hao stood in his original location without moving. The space between his brows shone, a small figure walking out from his frontal bone, divine radiance shining in ten thousand streaks, releasing endless strands of multicolored light, auspicious energy swirling about, incomparably divine and exceptional.

It was right before Shi Hao's brows, shining like a small sun. It was definitely a supreme being in the Heavenly Deity Realm, from past to present, not many individuals' primordial spirits in this cultivation realm able to compare.

There was a type of imperceptible great might exuding from it!

Apart from this, above this fist-sized primordial spirit were all types of bone texts, densely packed, forming a set of natural armor, protecting it within.

"True Primordial Record." Shi Hao said to himself. These patterns were the bone texts of the True Primordial Record. Now, they became one with his primordial spirit, becoming an unmatched set of armor.

The primordial spirit returned to his head. Shi Hao was full of vital energy, reaching the greatest peak of his entire life up until now!

Regardless of whether it was his flesh or his primordial spirit, Shi Hao already stood at the peak of his martial dao career. If he encountered the Nine Netherworlds Ao again, he had confidence that the battle wouldn't be as difficult.

Now, he had faith in sweeping through all enemies. Was there anyone in the Heavenly Deity Realm who could still face him?!

Shi Hao produced a fine white little cauldron, storing the other Yellow Springs Fruits. The first tree already had all of its fruits eaten by the Yellow Springs Bugs. The second tree originally had three, but he already ate one, and the third had five golden fruits.

The seven fruits were golden and sparkling, carrying an intoxicating fragrance, but it was also extremely dangerous. Who would have expected that eating a single one would bring about reincarnation?

A single mistake would make one pass into oblivion, forever unable to free oneself, unable to wake up.

Even now, Shi Hao was still in doubt. Was it a dream or was it real? It was because the four reincarnation imprints on his hand were too glaring, constantly reminding him!

He didn't eat a second one, because the Great Elder had instructed him that eating one Yellow Springs Fruit was already enough, eating more wouldn't produce any effects.

"The last seven can be given to others. However, I have to watch over them, or else there might easily be problems." Shi Hao said. He then turned around, leaving this place.

He didn't dig up the three fruit trees, because they couldn't live even if he removed them. He had previously heard that places where the Yellow Springs Fruit grew were areas of extreme yin, terrifying to the extreme.

This meant that they were definitely places where endless corpses remained.

Meanwhile, the reason why this place was sacred and holy was because the bones here weren't of ordinary creatures, but likely immortal corpses. Even though there weren't many, they possessed miraculous effects.

"Regardless of whether it is this place or the depths of the ravine, there are several remains that seem to be from true immortals. With my current ability, it is too difficult for me to approach them." Shi Hao said.

Otherwise, he didn't mind becoming a grave robber, checking those supreme creatures' bodies for immortal dao treasures.

He followed the path from which he came for a bit, and then changed his path, looking around this hilly region, to see if there were other opportunities. After all, this place was known as Immortal Mound.

Soon afterwards, he arrived in a stone forest region, rocks everywhere, some like heavenly swords that pointed straight towards the sky, some like old bulls, blocking the path ahead, some like Kun Pengs spreading their wings, standing upright and motionless there.

In addition, there were strands of immortal mists here, making one couldn't help but want to get closer.

Shi Hao walked inside, relying on his own feelings to make his way forward. In the end, he arrived in the depths of the stone forest. There was a stone forest here that wasn't that tall, but there was a vigorous aura.

"Yi, it's that old farmer again!"

Shi Hao saw the old farmer he saw previously. He was pacing about here, but this time, the other party didn't say anything, as if he was listening to some type of dao sound, comprehending the dao here.

Shi Hao also heard it. There were waves of scripture sounds here.

In addition, it wasn't a single person that was chanting, the sound mixed, even quite noisy, scripture sounds unending. The entire mountain was covered in a layer of bizarre radiance.

With a shua sound, Shi Hao rose into the air, arriving on the mountain, surveying the area behind the mountain. His scalp immediately became numb, his body quickly moving backwards.

The scene behind the stone mountain was shrouded in yin mists, dusky, but also having strand after strand of immortal mists mixed in. Ghost-like figures were everywhere, of all types of creatures.

In the darkness and duskiess, they released low roars, crying out.

At the same time, a few extraordinary creatures were seated there, unmoving, chanting scriptures. There were many followers around these creatures, these followers sitting down as well, comprehending the scriptures' meanings.

Heroic spirits!

There were so many heroic spirits, covering this place densely, as if there was a sea of corpses, a mountain of bones concentrated here.

Most of the heroic spirits were damaged, only the powerful heroic spirits that were seated and chanting scriptures complete. Instead of saying that they were chanting scriptures, it was better to say that they were displaying great divine abilities, subduing and gaining subordinates.

"This is an extremely great power!" Shi Hao was greatly moved. If these heroic spirits were released one day, even heaven and earth would change color!

"Watch carefully, the few heroic spirits furthest back have all become golden, no longer carrying yin energy, not that much weaker than when they were still alive." The old farmer appeared, speaking at Shi Hao's side.

Shi Hao opened his heavenly eyes. As expected, he saw that within the yin mist, there were a few specks of golden light within the depths of the concentrated heroic spirits, dazzling and brilliant like blazing suns in the night sky.

This greatly stirred up his mind, his soul about to become rigid. Those creatures were too powerful, unprecedentedly so. They carried immortal dao aura and not death energy!

"These heroic spirits are too strong! If they leave this place, who could stop them?" Shi Hao broke out into a cold shiver. Forget about those heroic spirits who carried golden light, even if those others that

had badly damaged limbs rushed over, they would still be difficult to defeat. Not only might Shi Hao die here, this world itself might end up in chaos!

The old farmer opened his mouth, saying, "This place is called Immortal Mound, but it is actually an ancient burial ground. After the great war, too many creatures were buried here, no lack of true immortals among them! There are some that have turned into heroic spirits, displaying the terrifying scene of this place. However, there is one thing you don't have to worry about, which is that they temporarily cannot break free, because there are seals in place here!"

Shi Hao soared even higher up, and as expected, he saw a sheet of paper on the other side of the stone mountain that was turning yellow. On it was an Immortal Ancient character: Seal!

This was an old-fashioned piece of paper that was windswept and battered by rain, already turned yellow, but it still had such great power, suppressing endless heroic spirits, no one able to take a step beyond it!

"If I recall correctly, there seems to be someone who has said that those who have karma in later generations can come and undo the seal, bring these heroic spirits to battle. Only, they need to be careful, a single mistake and it will be hard to distinguish friend and foe, the heroic spirits ultimately bringing great suffering to the world."

This old farmer was drawn on a stone wall by someone, and only later on did he develop spiritual wisdom, moreover able to completely understand past events. However, the things that he revealed to Shi Hao were already sufficiently world-shocking.

Shi Hao stood there in a daze. He looked at the endless creatures, a few golden spheres of light incomparably terrifying. If those things appeared in the world, they would definitely be exceptionally frightening.

"Aside from this, I seem to have heard a voice tell me to pass this onto those who come later. There is an even more terrifying supreme being sleeping under this ancient land." The old farmer further said.

Shi Hao suddenly turned around, looking at him, finding it even more difficult to calm down.

"It is rumored to be an unmatched expert among heroic spirits, already a supreme being heroic spirit in Immortal Ancient Great Era. Its previous body is ancient beyond belief!" The old farmer's expression became grave, telling him that the heroic spirits here were double-edged swords.

"I will keep this in mind!" Shi Hao said. If he had a choice, he wouldn't be willing to come here. However, if the day truly came when he had no choice, he would come back and undo this seal.

Shi Hao turned around and left, no longer trying to listen to those messy scriptures. They didn't carry too much meanings for him.

"Goodbye, I am going to cultivate! Using the body as the seed, I have to succeed!" Shi Hao decisively turned around to return to Heavenly Deity Institution, leaving Immortal Mound. he was going to start his own path of nirvana.

Chapter 1253 - Era of Chaos

The return path went extremely smoothly. Along the way, Shi Hao met a few acquaintances, for example, Xuan Kun, Yao Yue, as well as other powerful cultivators from the two academies.

“He already came back. There is still so much time left, don’t tell me he already obtained the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo in Immortal Mound?” A genius from Immortal Academy said quietly, his eyes flickering with light.

The others all looked over, all of them feeling restless. They all used up a great deal of effort, and only then did they manage to all break through the mountain gate together. Meanwhile, the other party was actually this easygoing, about to leave already.

“Dao brother, did you obtain any harvest?” Someone from Sacred Academy asked with a smile.

Shi Hao gave him a look, replying, “A bit.”

“Don’t tell me you really found Evil Warding Divine Bamboo?” Princess Yao Yue’s eyes swirled with radiance. She was originally lucid and elegant like an immortal, but now, she was a bit mischievous.

Shi Hao smiled, but didn’t say anything, not replying. However, this instead stirred up everyone’s suspicions, all of them revealing strange looks, finding it difficult to calm down.

“Don’t tell me you really did discover Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, moreover obtaining it?!” A young man from Immortal Academy asked with a serious expression.

Shi Hao didn’t respond, turning around to leave. There was no need for him to tell everyone about his experiences.

“Halt!” After being ignored, that male from Immortal Academy became a bit angry, loudly berating out.

Shi Hao didn’t pay him any attention, continuing forward, about to walk out from the mountain gate.

Chi!

That young man raised his hand, a streak of sword energy released from his palm that was divided into five colors, carrying metal wood water fire earth auras. This was Five Elements Divine Sword, a type of ancient divine ability.

However, the five-colored sword energy didn’t blast towards Shi Hao, but on a giant rock beside him. It first hacked it into two pieces, and then that boulder then turned into powder.

The sword energy was like a rainbow, able to split the heavens!

“What is the meaning of this?” Shi Hao turned around, looking at him and asking indifferently.

Everyone’s minds jumped, because Shi Hao’s battle accomplishments were too astonishing. After defeating the Nine Netherworlds Ao, he vaguely had the might of number one in the Heavenly Deity Realm. How many people dared provoke him?

The more powerful geniuses had long broken through, now at the sect master level, waiting for Huang. Now, there weren’t many heavenly deities who dared provoke him.

“Dao friend, do not misunderstand, this dao brother’s temperament is too straightforward, he was a bit agitated just now.” Someone else from Immortal Academy hurriedly explained.

That youngster also woke up, his body becoming a bit cold, feeling like he had acted too rashly. Normally, Immortal Academy’s disciples were high up above, receiving the respect of everyone no matter where they went. However, this person was different, he was simply a demon!

This Huang could clearly enter either Immortal Academy or Sacred Academy, but because the two academies’ elders weren’t able to grant him enough benefits, under discontent, he decided to give up on both.

Towards this type of figure who could overlook all of Immortal and Sacred Academy’s heaven warping figures, he really didn’t have the courage to provoke him, not daring to speak disrespectfully before him.

That was why when this youngster woke up, he felt a wave of fear.

Xiu!

Shi Hao took action. A sword streaked across the sky, inconceivably fast, striking the gold crest that held the youngster’s hair in place. There was also a lock of hair that scattered down.

“You...” That youngster’s face turned white. He wanted to say something, but his arm was grabbed by that person next to him, and then he directly shut his mouth, not saying anymore.

“Don’t carelessly aim your sword at others, or else I might misunderstand it for you declaring war against me.” Shi Hao gave him a glance, and then turned around to leave.

The group of people remained silent for a long time. Huang’s style still never changed, not caring about the two academies’ dignity at all. If anyone provoked him, even if it was the two academies’ elders’ direct disciples, they would still be taught a lesson.

“You should just stop here. The fact that he didn’t directly take action against you is already not bad.” Someone advised from the side.

The youngster’s face was pale. He released a cold snort, really daring to show anger but not daring to speak out. Even though his three strands of immortal energy were created after the elders of the long life family exhausted endless efforts to create them, ‘bestowed’ upon him, regardless, he was still someone with three strands of immortal energy. However, all of his dignity and prestige were trampled on by another just like that.

“I refuse to believe that without a perfect seed, his future accomplishments will still be that astonishing.” The youngster said with a sneer.

Right now, everyone knew that Huang needed a perfect ancient seed, and only then would it match his heaven warping aptitude. However, the two academies didn’t prepare one for him. His current situation was quite awkward; once he merged with a normal seed, his future accomplishments would become limited, and he himself wouldn’t receive that much attention.

“No matter how arrogant, how conceited you act, it will only be in the Heavenly Deity Realm! I’ll be waiting for you at a higher cultivation realm. When we are both sect master level figures, I want to see

what you'll bring out to show off!" The youngster's voice was extremely cold, but he spoke it extremely joyously.

Of course, the main reason was because Shi Hao had already gone far away, breaking through the mountain gate's energy screen, already leaving.

However, everyone nodded as well. Forget about obtaining a Yin Yang Seed, World Tree Sapling and other things, Huang couldn't even take out a slightly inferior dao seed. If he wanted to compete with the top level figures, it would be just too difficult.

Regardless of whether it was little Sky King or the few others, they had all merged with unmatched ancient seeds. They originally looked down on their peers, undefeated, but now, they were even more so perfect, truly becoming one with the dao, none able to face them in the heavens above or the earth below.

"What a pity he didn't choose to side with a long life family. Perhaps he might just become a part of the masses." Wang Xi also spoke out. She felt like Shi Hao's future looked bleak, losing the qualifications to compete for number one among the younger generation! It was because since he chose the ancient method, he needed the most precious seed, but he didn't have one.

"Wu, who knows, Heavenly Deity Institution might have an ancient seed as well." Someone said quietly.

"From the past until now, extremely few perfect seeds have appeared, pretty much a fixed amount. Several ancient seeds were excavated one after another, where would he even go to look for them? It really is a pity." Princess Yao Yue also spoke like this.

Right now, everyone believed that Shi Hao's path ahead would definitely be rough, losing all of his former brilliance, unable to become a future miracle.

Everyone knew that he was at his entire life's most critical point right now, but it would be difficult for there to be any suspense in his situation. If nothing unexpected happened, from today on, it would be a downhill road for him.

"Even if he obtained the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, it still wouldn't be too useful. Even if he refined the most powerful golden body under the heavens, he still wouldn't be able to stop a light brush from an immortal method. Those who have truly merged with perfect immortal seeds will have unmatched dao methods that can destroy all body methods." Someone said with a sneer.

No one thought that Shi Hao's future was good. Even though they all felt restraining fear towards him, once the Heavenly Deity Realm was broken through, everything would be changed!

"We're going!" They continued forward, wishing to find the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo and other heaven-defying opportunities.

On the road back, Shi Hao saw a few old friends. He discovered that Cao Yusheng was the most relaxed. When he woke up from the state of dealing with heroic spirits, he took the initiative to seek out those ancient war souls, actually trying to steal from masters.

He used a strange method that allowed him to search the heroic spirits' memories, learn their ancient methods.

“So this is the Yellow Springs Fruit?” Cao Yusheng didn’t dare eat it, because after he heard Shi Hao’s experiences, he shivered all over. Mysteriously undergoing four reincarnations, everything just that vivid, this was just too shocking.

He decided to put this fruit away first, and then ask Sacred Academy’s old monsters in the future for guidance or show it to his master in the lower realm, and eat it then.

“I’ll eat it!” The Lunar Jade Rabbit just happened to be here. She didn’t hear their conversation before, only believing it to be a divine fruit. She seized it, and then with a keng chi sound, ate it in a single mouthful.

“This really is a delicacy, I love eating non-meat things the most!” The little rabbit widened her large ruby-like eyes, her head of long silver hair flying everywhere, her fine porcelain-like little face filled with joy and happiness.

However, immediately afterwards, she entered an absent-minded state, not moving at all, entering a state of blankness.

“Where is her consciousness, why did it disappear?” Cao Yusheng cried out.

The young Qilin beast in her arms cried out with ao ao sounds, clearly also frightened. Even the primordial spirit vanished! This could signify a person’s death!

“Too domineering!” Shi Hao’s expression was serious. This was the first time he saw what happened after someone ate a Yellow Springs Fruit.

In that instant just now, he vaguely felt that a corner of the void had been torn apart, as if there was a dark region that flashed past. However, he wasn’t sure if what he saw was real or fake.

Regardless, the little rabbit’s primordial spirit disappeared. This was extremely serious!

“Could it be that the Yellow Springs Fruit really can bring one into reincarnation?” Shi Hao said to himself.

He and Cao Yusheng guarded this place, not daring to take half a step from here, to the extent where they didn’t even dare touch the little rabbit out of fear of something unexpected happening.

Just like that, one day and night passed. The Lunar Jade Hare was like a young lady sculpture, fine and beautiful, her white skin like snow-white porcelain. However, there was no spiritual aura, unable to move at all.

Finally, around noon, when yang energy was at its greatest, a transformation happened!

In that instant, darkness surrounded this place. The little rabbit’s flesh became indistinct, and then she disappeared.

Shi Hao and Cao Yusheng wanted to stop it, but they were too late. They were actually pushed out by a wave of mysterious power, the little rabbit thus disappearing.

“Where did she go?” Cao Yusheng shouted.

Soon afterwards, the darkness disappeared. The little rabbit's beautiful body reappeared, still standing in her original spot. Moreover, her long eyelashes moved, and then she opened her eyes.

She looked extremely perplexed, a bit lost. She stood there, not knowing what to do.

"Wake up!" Shi Hao called out, dragging her out from some type of state, restoring her divine consciousness.

"What did you end up experiencing? What did you see?" Cao Yusheng immediately asked.

The little rabbit looked at the two individuals before her, still looking a bit stupefied. Her experiences just now clearly frightened her quite badly. She opened her mouth, and then with a soft sound cried out loudly, saying, "I was scared to death! A damn disk seemed to be sending me through rebirths, so strange, I... why don't I remember any of it? I only have some blurry impressions."

Shi Hao hurriedly grabbed one of her arms, checking to see if there were reincarnations symbols. However, in the end, he discovered that it was completely blank.

"Examine yourself, see if there was an imprint added anywhere." Shi Hao said.

"Over here!" The little rabbit pointed at her calf, pulling up her dress. On her small leg that was pure white like jade, there was a scar, looking like a burn, but it was quite indistinct.

The Lunar Jade Rabbit shouted angrily, "Who plotted against me, trying to disfigure my beauty?!"

Shi Hao was shocked. This was an injury, as if something was forcefully scrubbed off, and that was why one couldn't see if there really was a reincarnation imprint. There was a strange wave of power there, removing everything.

"What exactly did you experience?" Shi Hao asked.

"There seemed to be reincarnation. On that road of reincarnation, I remember I saw a cauldron that was cast from all types of Immortal Gold, flickering with nine-colored brilliance. There was also an all life source energy flowing about. The cauldron was full of blood, the blood continuously trickling down. It broke free from the shackles of space and time. I seem to have seen some scenes, all of them of great battles, terrifying and unimaginable. Also, I seemed to have seen a blurry figure in the cauldron that was seemingly familiar, as if I had seen it somewhere, but I just can't recall where right now."

The little rabbit spoke about many things in one breath, leaving Shi Hao shocked and alarmed. This was all too strange, the little rabbit's reincarnation a bit different from his.

The cauldron she saw made Shi Hao's mind tremble. It was because he knew that cauldron, the cauldron that didn't belong to the present or past!

He concluded that this great era was too strange, involving too many things. There were things from the past Immortal Ancient, as well as later generations, involving too many powers, everything tangling together, making this entire heaven and earth become 'chaotic'.

"Replay everything to me clearly through divine will, let me take a look!" Shi Hao said. He wanted to see the little rabbit's experiences.

Chapter 1254 - Drawing Attention

Hong!

There was an enormous cauldron, incredibly massive, chaotic energy surging within it, making it appear exceptionally deep, as if it contained a boundless universe of its own.

Correct, within it, there were all types of stellar rivers and great stars flickering about, adorning that area, deeply buried within that cauldron's primal chaos, making it seem increasingly grand and boundless.

"This cauldron..." Shi Hao's eyes erupted with divine light. This was the scene he saw through the little rabbit's divine consciousness.

It was that cauldron he had previously seen before, only, right now, it was even more astonishing. It displayed its original form, submerging itself in the cosmos, as if it could devour endless stellar systems.

Every time he saw this cauldron, it would always be difficult for Shi Hao to calm down. He always felt like there was something extraordinary that would happen between them, the two of them sharing great karma!

"That woman!"

Shi Hao suddenly discovered a white-clothed woman behind that great cauldron, style exceptional, her hands currently forming imprints, striking the great cauldron over.

Her body was a bit indistinct, on her face a bronze mask that carried tears and traces of blood. It left others just that deep of an impression, even making one's heart tremble.

"It's her!"

Shi Hao previously followed Heavenly Deity Institution's people to Immortal Battlefield Remains, at that time entering a strange land. In that place, he had seen a giant seated in the endless past who wished to kill present world geniuses, but in the end, a woman with exceptional charm took action from the lower reaches of the river of time, stopping him.

It was precisely the woman from behind the great cauldron, actually her who was moving this cauldron!

"Yi, there are others!"

Shi Hao saw three more indistinct figures, all of them male. One of them even stood on a great bell, releasing sound waves. Time rippled outwards, surging like a great sea, entering the cauldron ahead.

It was them who struck this cauldron, making it quickly arrive.

Hong!

With one last blow, the great cauldron disappeared. The little rabbit woke up.

Shi Hao didn't see that woman seated within that cauldron from the little rabbit's divine consciousness, but instead saw the individuals who took action behind the cauldron. It was extremely strange, difficult to explain clearly.

These were clearly scenes the little rabbit's divine consciousness seized, yet in the end, what Shi Hao saw was different from her!

"This doesn't make any sense!" The little rabbit cried out strangely, because what Shi Hao described was different from what she saw.

"Think a bit more, what else did you see and hear?" Shi Hao asked. This matter was definitely not normal. What the two witnessed was different, leaving one in confusion.

"I forgot everything already." The little rabbit was quite embarrassed. What exactly did she experience? She already forgot it all! Even though her primordial spirit had previously undergone something similar to reincarnation, experiencing a great dream, she couldn't remember any of it.

"Try to think a bit more!" Shi Hao's expression was serious.

"There are some sounds, and then this great cauldron flew over. It shone, the noise it released was faint and drawn-out, as if it sounded from the ends of the world, as if..." The little rabbit tried her best to remember, her brows locked together, the process painful. She was searching with the deep layers of her sea of consciousness.

"It seems to be trying to communicate with me, saying that there was one who has been buried in endless corpses, stepped through the remains of endless realms, traveled through the dark domain alone, drifted through the realm sea, neutralized the ominous and inauspicious of endless ancients, a lonesome and desolate journey, fighting a bloody war alone, they wanted to ask that about all of that person's..."

The little rabbit unexpectedly began to cry when she spoke up to here. "I should be able to remember some of this... back then, I felt extremely brokenhearted, I clearly heard something extremely important, but now... I actually don't have any impressions of it left."

The more she struggled, wishing to see something from the depths of her sea of consciousness, the more futile it was. Eventually, everything was covered in clouds, nothing visible anymore.

Shi Hao tried to enter her sea of consciousness to carefully examine those experiences, but it was still useless. It was because that place was covered in mist, carrying the power of time.

Cao Yusheng also tried, helping Shi Hao.

"Forget it." Shi Hao shook his head. He released a light sigh, saying, "When the universe is overturned, yin and yang disturbed, time in chaos, these imprints cannot remain. We won't be able to capture them."

The most important thing was that it went against the flow of time, contradicting it, which was why those imprints no longer existed.

"Are you all going to enter Immortal Mound?" Shi Hao asked.

"Forget it, since the opportunities have already been brought out by you, what are we going to do inside?" Cao Yusheng's skin was extremely thick.

Shi Hao gave some of the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's precious liquid to them, gave Cao Yusheng a Yellow Springs Fruit, and then they went back together. During this period of time, they saw Chang Gongyan and others, also giving them a bit of divine liquid.

"That's Huang!"

After leaving Immortal Mound and arriving at the peak of the great mountain, many people cried out in alarm. They naturally all recognized him.

Right now, the golden ancient temple suspended on the mountain top had already disappeared, all of the war deities' imprints scattering, no traces to be seen.

"Youngster, are you truly not going to consider joining my Immortal Academy? That is the land of natural luck where you can transform." An elder from Immortal Academy said.

"If there are no perfect ancient seeds, then there won't be much meaning in me going." Shi Hao replied.

"Then come to my Sacred Academy." An old monster from Sacred Academy called out.

Shi Hao smiled, feeling a bit bitter, but also rather helpless. Sacred Academy's elders long came to a decision, the Heavenly Horned Ant's extreme strength blood and other Vicious Ten essence blood long divided up. What was the point in him going?

There was no share of great natural luck for him, the few world-shaking geniuses the two academies fostered already occupying all of the natural luck. Even if he went, they still wouldn't give him more resources.

The last of the immortal opportunities left behind by the two academies was only enough for two or three people, but it was already decided beforehand to be given to long life family's successors.

"Seniors, goodbye!" Shi Hao descended the mountain without any hesitation, his speed extremely fast, gradually disappearing.

"Formidable, this mountain has a hundred thousand steps, the great pressure able to crush a heavenly deity to death, yet he can descend so carefreely like this. Just how powerful is his body?" An old monster sucked in a cold breath of air.

They believed that when they were young themselves, they were far from having this type of skill. Compared to Shi Hao, the difference was tremendous!

A few people felt regret. If they let this type of genius go, leaving him in Heavenly Deity Institution, allowing him to emerge and perish on his own, advancing casually, wouldn't it be too much of a pity?

"Those who made the decisions will likely feel regret. I have a premonition that Huang has far greater potential than what we have imagined, might be even more formidable than the seeds that have been specially fostered!" An old monster spoke quietly, his expression grave.

Shi Hao used many days to ascend the mountain, but going down was a breeze, quickly arriving at the foot of the mountain.

It was because after experiencing the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo's pure white liquid's baptism, as well as comprehending the dao there, his flesh became even more sturdy. The symbols and pressure released by the mountain were ineffective on him.

Shi Hao left into the distance, leaving this area, heading straight back to Heavenly Deity Institution.

On the mountain, a group of people were discussing among themselves.

A few young geniuses already returned, arriving at the top of the mountain.

"Sigh, it is a pity. Forget about the most ancient Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, not even a normal stalk was found."

"Forget it, don't be like this. There are only those few stalks of Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, the youngest all several tens of thousand years of age, never were there any ordinary ones."

"Did Huang really obtain the most ancient Evil Warding Divine Bamboo? It truly is unimaginable! Just how great of a natural luck is that? It was rumored that from the past until now, not many have seen that bamboo."

They felt that it was a pity, all of them feeling regretful. Of course, they were also full of envy and jealousy towards Shi Hao, truly a bit unable to accept this.

"No harm, even if Huang obtained the most ancient Evil Warding Divine Bamboo liquid, so what? He is unmatched at the Heavenly Deity Realm, but that doesn't mean that he can continue to remain invincible in higher levels. You have to understand that if one wants to become the most powerful figure in the next level, a precious seed is needed to break through. Does he have one?"

"You're right. He will not play the leading role in the future under this sky, can only make those others look even more unapproachable. Without a perfect heavenly seed, he won't have any extraordinary accomplishments."

"His figure will most likely be missing from the competition for most powerful among sect masters. The conclusion has already been decided!"

"Heh, I want to see if he can still look down on everyone in the next great cultivation realm. If he cannot, then he should just know his limits and lay low. Otherwise, there will be many who will look for him for revenge!"

Many people sneered, because Shi Hao had previously oppressed them until they couldn't even breathe. This was especially the case for a few people who had previously stood against him, now even more so feeling pleased.

Shi Hao was in the distance. He didn't even have to think too much to know that there were people waiting for him to become a laughing stock. They all knew that he didn't find a suitable dao seed.

"Using the body as the seed, everything will start soon!" He said to himself. Many days later, he returned to Heavenly Deity Institution, visiting the Great Elder.

The academy was now much quieter, because the outstanding individuals have all left, either entering Immortal Academy or Sacred Academy. Only a group of cultivators who didn't have the qualifications to enter either remained.

There weren't that many left. Now, no matter where one went in the massive Heavenly Deity Institution, it was extremely quiet, a somewhat desolate scenery.

"You've done very well." The Great Elder gave Shi Hao recognition for his tempering this time.

Below a spiritual mountain, the Great Elder had long prepared several medicinal pools. He was working at the arrangements himself, beside him a few large cauldrons that were cooking old medicines, full of brilliant lights and overflowing color. **nove(lb)**In

A wave of fragrant and strong medicinal smell wafted over.

"It will be difficult to say how much time it will take now, the shortest a few months, the longest perhaps more than ten years!" The Great Elder said with an incredibly serious expression.

"I understand!" Shi Hao nodded. He already completed all preparations, wishing to break through now.

He produced the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo and Yellow Springs Fruit, because the Great Elder might need to use a bit when refining medicinal herbs.

"How are you feeling? Many people outside are paying close attention, wanting to see how you are going to merge with a dao seed, see if you can take that step!" The Great Elder said in a solemn and serious manner.

This was reality. One could well imagine that when Shi Hao entered seclusion, it will be difficult for the academy to keep the secret even if they wanted to. The disciples who remained behind will definitely leak the news out.

Shi Hao was now at the very forefront, few people able to compare to him. Many people knew that he didn't have a perfect precious seed. What kind of choice was he going to make? What kind of accomplishments would he have?

Quite a few people were waiting to see him become a laughingstock!

In reality, that very day when Shi Hao began to make preparations, news already leaked out.

A few long life families and geniuses from the two academies received news.

"Huang is going to enter seclusion! Wu, I really want to see if he can stir up any disturbance!"

"He is unmatched in the Heavenly Deity Realm, but what about the next level? How will he continue from here?!"

"Heh, it's finally starting. Will it be the beginning of his decline, or will it be a sudden rise to glory? We will have to wait and see!"

Chapter 1255 - Scalp Numbing Path of Transformation

Shi Hao still hadn't truly entered seclusion, yet he already drew everyone's attention!

"I am waiting for you to come out of seclusion, will you still be able to act that domineering? Please don't fall behind now, or else it will be quite miserable for you! You'll have a taste of what it feels like to be defeated with just a raise of another's hand!" Someone said through clenched teeth.

"Huang, you don't have an unmatched ancient seed, no world-shaking Heavenly Horned Ant blood, so what will you bring out to compete? I want to see just how you will maintain your glory!"

"Haha, I've finally waited until this day! After we all make it through the Heavenly Deity Realm and meet again at the sect master level, let's see who will be the one who laughs last! I really am looking forward to it, already can't wait!"

There were some people who bore hostility against Shi Hao, right now all of them waiting for the result. The Heavenly Deity Realm Shi Hao was like a great mountain that weighed down on their minds, not many people able to match him. They were hoping that the situation could be turned around at a higher realm.

When that time came, it wouldn't be Shi Hao's world, perhaps it might be them who look down on Shi Hao instead. Many people knew that Shi Hao's seclusion this time was going to be incredibly rough.

In reality, many people were curious as well. Why would Huang, while not having an unmatched heavenly seed, dare break through? Wasn't this destroying his own path?

One had to understand that once you shot the arrow, there's no getting it back. Once he made the choice, there was no way out. He either succeeded, or he became half crippled, or he might even die!
nove(**lb**)In

"Shi Hao, just what kind of path did you end up choosing? I hope everything goes well for you!"

There were people who felt worry for Shi Hao as well, for example, Qing Yi. They all felt worry. Shi Hao went into seclusion so abruptly, just like that. Without an ancient seed, how was he supposed to proceed?

"He shouldn't die from this, I feel like he is quite similar to that person my master who is always muddle-headed or sleeping talked about." Cao Yusheng said quietly.

In the outside world, everyone was discussing spiritedly, but Heavenly Deity Institution was extremely quiet.

Shi Hao had long completed all of his preparations, adjusting himself to the greatest state. Every inch of his flesh was sparkling and shining, releasing auspicious multicolored light.

He was full of vigor, his primordial spirit's flourishing life force forming a silver blaze, emerging from the space between his brows, extremely brilliant. In the end, this wave of spiritual flame condensed into a small figure, floating there.

The Great Elder was quite shocked, saying, "The flame that leaks out from your primordial spirit is already like this, simply able to forge another primordial spirit!"

At this time, the several medicinal pools on the ground all released ripples, within them all different types of rare divine medicines and ores, for example, Heavenly Deity Tree's leaves, Octadic Treasure

Unicorn, Immortal Blood Star Sand... every one of them was priceless! If they were in the outside world, many people's eyes would become red, experts from all directions coming to fight over them.

"Enter the first medicinal pool first!" The Great Elder said.

Shi Hao sat down. A medicinal fragrance wafted out, all of his pores relaxing. The scalding medicinal liquid stimulated his body until it trembled, this really wasn't a normal type of heat, but similar to molten iron, making even Shi Hao grimace in pain.

With his present flesh shell, it was difficult for even the sharp edges of divine weapons to injure his body.

"It is the Immortal Blood Star Sand!" Shi Hao was a bit dizzy.

This wasn't a normal type of medicinal liquid, but the product of a type of sand after it melted. When it landed on his body, the temperature was even greater than that of magma!

It was rumored that this type of star sand was extremely rarely seen in this world. After the blood of immortals who had been killed in battle was scattered across the cosmos, they would dye a few star fragments red. As time went out, only a bit of essence remained, becoming specks of sparkling and translucent sand.

This sand was completely melted into a large cyan cauldron by the Great Elder. Right now, it was poured down like soup straight onto Shi Hao's head, leaving him speechless. This was just too forceful!

If it was an ordinary deity, they would have long been burned to ruin, turning into bones.

After the sparkling and translucent sand melted, turning into scarlet red liquid, it released sky reaching brilliance, truly as if the blood of an immortal was flowing.

It carried a faint bloody smell, as well as a type of fragrance!

"It seems like the rumors were true, this sand indeed created after being soaked in the blood of immortals." The Great Elder said to himself.

Shi Hao grimaced. This really didn't feel that good. Having liquid that was who knew how many times hotter than magma poured right on his head, wasn't this simply suicide?

From this, one could see just how sturdy his flesh was, not even his flesh melting, still sparkling and shining, his body swirling with brilliant colors, absorbing the essence of the Immortal Blood Star Sand.

"If it truly is immortal blood, pouring it over your body would have immediately turned you into a thick puddle of blood, nothing left behind. Fortunately, after transforming into star sand, as well as the nurturing of endless years, the murderous energy has been removed, only a bit of essence left behind, which is why you can now make use of it."

The Great Elder released a sigh. This type of thing was just too precious, once it was used up, that was that, there wasn't much left in this world.

It was quite amazing. Even under this type of great temperature, when the red star sand liquid entered the medicinal pool, it didn't destroy the other medicinal goods, instead blending inside, everything becoming even more fragrant.

Shi Hao began to suspect if it was the high temperature that made him feel intense pain, or if it was actually the bit of essence left from the immortal blood remains hacking at his body!

Just like that, he endured the intense pain, rising and falling in the first medicinal pool. His body felt as if it was being cut by blades, continuously tempered. Eventually, the Great Elder even produced a large blade, starting to cut at his body.

Shi Hao's face was about to turn green. What kind of skills did the Great Elder have? If this blade descended, wouldn't his body and spirit be erased?

"Don't worry, I will properly control my strength. Hurry and use the Bone Tempering Method!" The Great Elder reminded.

Pa!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao knew what was called pain seeping into the bone marrow. When the Great Elder's blade descended, blade energy poured out endlessly, brilliant as if a silver river descended, pouring down from above. However, this didn't injure his skin, all of it cutting into his bones.

This type of control of strength and technique really made one gasp in amazement.

Shi Hao immediately released a muffled groan. He really was in great pain, unknown just how many bones were hacked apart, exposing the bone marrow within, making him directly break out into cold sweat. The suffering he went through not too long ago in by the Evil Warding Divine Bamboo reappeared.

"I am examining your achievements, see if your gains from Immortal Mound have been sufficient, inspecting for deficiencies to help complete you!" The Great Elder said.

Could he still be imperfect? Even the Heavenly Deity Tree's leaves, Octadic Treasure Unicorn, Immortal Blood Star Sand, these things were used to refine his body, his body would be sturdy even if he didn't want it to be!

Shi Hao's suffering only began. His body was being reforged again. At first, he didn't utter a sound, but later on, as the Great Elder hacked at his bone marrow with blade energy, snapping his muscles and veins, destroying them a hundred times over, the medicinal liquid continuously refining him, in the end, he couldn't hold it back anymore, releasing a low roar.

This continued for ten days.

Then, the Great Elder had him sit inside of a cauldron, scattering some Evil Warding Divine Bamboo liquid onto him. A day and night later, Shi Hao felt as if he had the spirit of a dragon and the ferocity of a tiger. After this round of tempering, his body became even a bit stronger than before!

Was this to allow a heavenly deity fight a sect master? Shi Hao really had a type of powerful self-confidence. Even though he was still in the Heavenly Deity Realm, right now, he felt the urge to challenge an even stronger opponent.

“Enter the second medicinal pool.” The Great Elder didn’t even give him the chance to take a breather, pointing at the second sparkling pool. White mists were rising from it.

Shi Hao entered. His fine hairs immediately all stood on end!

There weren’t only many types of medicinal goods inside, there were also all types of bugs, all of them variant species across the great wasteland that were extremely toxic!

Below the white mist, even though that liquid was brilliant, one could tell with a single look that it was extremely frightening, not sacred and holy. This place was brightly colored, a strong smell wafting out, the bugs that filled this pool truly horrifying.

At the same time, there was a cauldron on the side that was already boiling, the liquid inside continuously splashing out. The various divine bugs within it were even more rarely seen, some still alive, needing to be refined by a divine cauldron.

Shi Hao’s scalp even felt a bit numb, but he silently remained inside.

With a hua sound, the Great Elder poured all of the liquid and bugs over his body, into the second medicinal pool.

“They’re living!”

Shi Hao could sense that not a single one of the bugs that were poured into the great cauldron were dead, all of them attaching themselves to his body, starting to chew at him.

The moment they opened their eyes, the white scorpions all over him stabbed their tails into Shi Hao’s skin, the hooked stinger terrifyingly sharp, even tougher than divine weapons.

The Great Elder shouted, “Don’t resist! Let them pierce in, you absolutely must not kill them! These are White Jade Scorpions, rare and precious, all noble-blooded rare creatures!”

Shi Hao was speechless. He actually had to take the initiative to go along with this, allowing these scorpions to sting him!

Immediately afterwards, his entire body relaxed, or else he might end up killing these White Jade Scorpions. Even though quite a few of these reached the deity level, they still might be blasted apart by the Heavenly Deity Realm Shi Hao’s flesh.

“Ah...” Shi Hao released a miserable scream.

These scorpions’ venom was highly toxic. His entire body, aside from his eyes, was completely covered by these white scorpions, unknown just how many scorpion tails pierced his skin.

There were scorpions all over him, stinging him. They hung from his body, moving about, leaving one horrified!

If it was a female going through this, they would have long screamed, immediately vomit. Fortunately, Shi Hao was a thick-skinned person, not minding it too much. It was because he had even eaten scorpion flesh before.

Only, that type of intense pain and messy feeling still made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

The main thing was the pain, this was definitely enough to kill a normal heavenly deity. It was because these were deity level venomous bugs, and with so many of them together, it was just too horrifying.

Soon afterwards, the White Jade Scorpions changed from white to scarlet red, dyed this color from Shi Hao's blood. In the end, the venomous blood returned to Shi Hao's body. He couldn't help but move his body, releasing a muffled groan.

Ah...

In the end, he screamed out. Being nailed by endless venomous scorpion tails like this was just too hard to endure! When the venomous blood returned, it was about to completely corrode all of his flesh and inner organs.

In the end, after a day and night passed, this type of suffering finally ended. All of the heavenly scorpions died, the venom's essence scattering.

However, immediately afterwards, Shi Hao felt the world before him go dark. It was because endless centipedes appeared, all of them golden with wings. They poured down from a large cauldron, scattering down on his body.

With so many centipedes moving about, crawling over every inch of his body, Shi Hao's skin went cold. Then, the intense pain returned.

"Elder, is there a need to refine the physical body like this?!" He felt like he was about to fall apart.

"Of course there is a need. Refining the muscles, bones, and skin, something like this needs all types of fierce methods. Only after experiencing all types of tribulations will it be clear if you are the genuine article. The future does not need bean sprouts from greenhouses, reality will be ten thousand times worse than this." The Great Elder spoke extremely calmly.

Just like that, after ten whole days and nights, Shi Hao was tormented by ten types of the most frightening venomous insects, lingering between life and death. In the end, he soaked in divine liquid, his flesh being recovered.

Sure enough, the effects were amazing. The ten types of poisonous bugs were wondrous treasures of this world to begin with, 'heavenly materials' of the highest grade for refining the body. Now that it was paired with all types of divine medicines, they displayed astonishing effects as expected.

"Elder, when can I use the body as the seed?" Shi Hao felt like he had already completed enough preparations, ready to carry out a transformation at any time.

"You are already in the process. Even though you still haven't carried out the crucial step, you are already on the path. To use the flesh as the seed, one naturally needs to rise to the highest level on all aspects, becoming the most powerful in the Heavenly Deity Realm. Otherwise, what hope will there be in succeeding?" The Great Elder was extremely serious.

In these twenty something days, a few astonishing things happened in the outside world.

“Huge news, an exceptional genius from Immortal Academy broke through, merged with a perfect ancient seed, carrying out a higher biological level rebirth! He succeeded, the transformation said to be perfect without any flaw, his unmatched disposition world-shocking!”

“Wu, there is someone from Sacred Academy who has also successfully merged with the Heavenly Horned Ant’s extreme strength blood and Phoenix’ rebirth essence blood. In addition, he surpassed the ancients, merging ten heavenly passages to one, carving a natural primal chaos killing formation in his body, undergoing an inherent sublimation on the biological level!”

In the outside world, a few shocking pieces of news sounded. People broke through the Heavenly Deity Realm one after another, reaching an even greater domain, undergoing perfect transformations, shocking the world.

Meanwhile, what was Huang doing? Everyone was waiting for news about him.

Quite a few people sneered. Without an unmatched heavenly seed, how was he supposed to compare to those people? He was destined for defeat!

Chapter 1256 - Thousand Strikes Hundred Refinement

A month had already passed, but there was still no news about Huang. He still didn’t emerge from seclusion.

Two months. That area in Heavenly Deity Institution was shrouded in a great formation, not displaying any changes, no news coming out.

In the outside world, the corners of a few people’s lips curled up. They couldn’t help but smile, feeling like Huang was likely in trouble, the chances of failure greater than success.

“Two months have passed, but he still hasn’t emerged from seclusion, what is he doing? Is he giving birth or something? Haha!”

“Immortal Academy has people with unmatched seeds, these people undergoing great rebirths one after the other, walking out from trials of life and death. Huang doesn’t have a perfect seed, but is still in seclusion, still trying so hard, now that I am saying this out loud, it really is hilarious!”

Two months had passed, but there was still no news of Huang. This type of silence produced a bit of disturbance in the outside world, some people ridiculing him.

There were many people who believed that this type of continued seclusion meant that he failed!
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Without a dao seed that matched his talent, and no opportunity to defy his own fate, what was he going to use to break through? There was simply no way of rising up!

With his aptitude, becoming a powerful sect master shouldn’t be a problem, but everyone knew that he wouldn’t be satisfied with just this. There was long news that went out that he had been preparing all this time, wishing to become the most powerful in one move.

Three months passed. There was still no news of Shi Hao. In the depths of Heavenly Deity Institution, weeds were even growing tall in the Great Elder's residence. Under the nourishment of spiritual essence, they could be said to be frantically growing, now already about the height of a person.

This place was full of weeds, lacking traces of inhabitation. It looked somewhat wild and abandoned.

No one came to disturb this place, because the Great Elder had ordered that no one was permitted to approach to avoid disturbing Shi Hao who was currently cultivating in seclusion.

"Will Huang really be able to make an astonishing breakthrough?"

"He'll definitely be stronger than ordinary people, but without a suitable seed, it is already impossible for him to compare to those exceptional freaks."

"What a pity it is that he wasn't able to draw the attention of the two academies. Huang is destined to fall, difficult for him to tread a path of extreme glory. In the future, he will be much stronger than us, far greater than ordinary geniuses, but he already lost the qualifications to compete with the best geniuses from the two academies."

Even the students who remained in Heavenly Deity Institution thought this way, no longer viewing him in a favorable light. It was because this was the cruel reality; without the assistance of the two academies, there were no bright prospects ahead.

Even those from this academy were already like this, so there was even less of a need to talk about the outside world. Those people's faces had long been covered in smiles, already seeing a dim path waiting after Shi Hao's defeat.

"Haha, we are waiting for him to appear, truly looking forward to the day when we can see that Huang again!" Someone snickered, the expression on his face quite calm, as well as a bit cold.

While everyone was making their guesses, under all of this hostility, Shi Hao continued to remain in seclusion.

Right now, at the foot of a spiritual mountain, Shi Hao had already lost track of how many medicinal pools he soaked in. He had endured torment of every means possible, continuously having his body tempered, from medicinal baths to soaking in extreme poison, and then having blades added to his body, it continued without end.

For example, the Great Elder had previously ruthlessly raised a bronze war spear, the edge leaving injuries all over his body, his flesh full of holes, a truly miserable sight.

Then, he was baptised in medicinal liquid. During this process, Shi Hao endured the intense pain, operated the Bone Hammering Method, cultivating in a hell-like circumstance.

According to what the Great Elder said, Shi hao's generation looked like they experienced a lot, but they were actually too lacking. The amount of suffering and torment was limited, far from enough, all flowers grown in greenhouses.

When the true turmoil began, that would be hell on earth. Great battles would continue endlessly, wounds and sickness everywhere. If one didn't have an unbreakable physique that had been refined a hundred times over, just that scene alone would leave one frightened beyond their wits.

The Great Elder wasn't trying to torment him for no reason, but was truly refining his muscles, bones, and skin, forging an imperishable golden body, helping him reach the most ideal state.

"If one wishes to use the body as the seed, without a perfect body, there is no need to keep fooling yourself. Your body would just break apart halfway, exploding on its own."

During this period of time, Shi Hao had been blasted by divine mountains until his body broke apart, almost turning into a puddle of bloody paste, even more so hacked and broken down by ten thousand blades, slicked down into white bones.

Despite this, the Great Elder continuously had Shi Hao operate the Bone Tempering Method. Even Shi Hao with his powerful mind almost collapsed.

He clenched his teeth, holding on, not complaining or howling out. He could only take this path to its end.

It was because the Great Elder had said that all of the suffering now was for the great transformation that was to follow, for the sake of a perfect rebirth!

The Great Elder had previously walked this path as well, but it was a pity, he ultimately failed. That was why he applied a thousand strikes, hundreds of types of refinement to Shi Hao's body, turning him into a piece of precious iron. He wanted to polish a piece of Immortal Gold, had to succeed!

During the third month, Shi Hao already went from a grinding of the flesh to a tempering of the mind. The latter was clearly even more dangerous.

During this process, the Great Elder's methods fully appeared, inciting his mind, smelting his primordial spirit, continuously pressuring it, squeezing out his potential.

"Second primordial spirit!"

The Great Elder had great expectations, forcing him to forge a second primordial spirit. It was because his primordial spirit force was extremely powerful, long exceeding other heavenly deities at his level.

Silver spiritual flames raged. Shi Hao's second primordial spirit was growing, eventually becoming vivid and lifelike, identical to Shi Hao's first primordial spirit, just that it was a bit smaller.

"This..." The Great Elder was inwardly shocked. He just wanted to try something with this youth, but never expected to truly produce a rough core! He wanted to use this method to refine his soul and spirit, not expecting that it would actually succeed.

Right now, Shi Hao felt a strange sensation. There was two of him, one mind able to be used on different things, it was extremely strange, yet also wonderful. It could completely be called an unconventional rebirth.

Like this, wouldn't he be able to do many things?

Only, the Great Elder's following words shattered this thought.

"The great dao has to be returned to the most simple, the intrinsic essence must be one. What external spiritual bodies, puppet primordial spirit, second magical body, three immeasurable bodies? These are

all the wrong way, short-term glory. In the end, they will all be shattered and broken, only one's origin is true, from one to the dao."

The so-called dao returning to the most simple wasn't just hot air. The second primordial spirit, external bodies and other things were just methods on the path of cultivation, not the unmatched path to take.

"By being born in this heaven and earth, we ourselves are also a part of this world. A piece of nascent cosmos is already equipped with everything. All we need to do is to evolve, to continue improving ourselves and transcend above, reach great heights, forge our true selves, not to draw legs on a snake, adding external limbs or souls to our bodies." The Great Elder spoke extremely bluntly.

What he spoke wasn't absolute logic, but there was indeed some reasoning behind what he said. Perhaps because he wasn't on the level of the most powerful ancient immortals yet, what he said might contain some errors, but for the most part, it was precious truth.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao's second primordial spirit was turned into a divine flame, used to burn his first primordial spirit. Fiery light surged, continuously jumping about, entering his main primordial spirit.

The second primordial spirit became nourishment, strengthening his main primordial spirit.

It could be said that after forming a second primordial spirit, and then smelting them back into one, this type of forging process was a great refinement, perfecting something that was already outstanding.

The primordial spirit was treated like a piece of iron core. It was continuously refined, the impurities within the divine soul erased, making it pure and perfect, turning it into repeatedly refined essence steel, Immortal Gold that had been tempered ten thousand times.

This wasn't the end, but the beginning!

"The Mind Tempering Method originated from Immortal Academy, the exceptional talents there definitely undergoing this type of transformation as well. Only, you have to strive to do even better, do even more!" The Great Elder warned.

In the end, the Great Elder passed on a few even stranger ancient methods, not only those secret methods limited to Immortal Academy.

He had Shi Hao forge his primordial spirit into a weapon, and not like a second primordial spirit or other things. This was extremely dangerous, but it would greatly sharpen his will. This was a path of transcendence!

If one was defeated, they would die on the spot, leaving behind a flesh shell without a consciousness. However, if they succeeded, their vital energy would be gradually strengthened!

At first, the main primordial spirit was still there, holding the weapon formed from primordial spirit force, brandishing it about, the scene astonishing.

Later on, even the main primordial spirit disappeared, turning into a sword core itself, becoming a golden war spear, producing an unstoppable heavenly blade and other things!

This was extremely astonishing, remoulding a thousand times over, refined ten thousand times, repeatedly forging the primordial spirit, removing all of the so-called impurities within, only leaving behind the essence, strengthening it further.

Shi Hao couldn't help but say with a trembling voice, "Isn't this the Chaos Calming Art?"

That type of great method known as one of the three great extreme sword arts from the ancient times had previously unleashed a bloodbath against the foreign intruders, corpses piling up into mountains, calming an entire era!

Meanwhile, this method was to turn the primordial spirit into a sword core, its power boundless. Wherever it passed, mountains would collapse and seas would roar, stars destroyed, nothing able to stop its strike!

"Just a damaged sword art, still passable when used to refine the primordial spirit. If you want to use it for attack, it is still far from enough. This type of mysterious great method was enigmatic even in Immortal Ancient Great Era. If one wanted to obtain it for themselves, it is just too difficult."

Shi Hao's primordial spirit was continuously sharpened, becoming more and more pure, now extremely powerful.

This was a soul weapon, one forged to destroy an enemy's primordial spirit.

One could well imagine how frightening Shi Hao's following experiences were. Using his primordial spirit to resist a soul weapon, this was just dangerous to the extreme. There was a chance that he might just directly die here.

"Your body can compare to divine weapons, extremely powerful, currently transforming towards an unbreakable golden body, so the primordial spirit should also be like this, able to face soul weapons!"

The great elder told him directly that there were many extremely frightening soul weapons on the other side. Back then, the reason why this world suffered a great defeat during Immortal Ancient's last days was because the other side used many soul weapons, and that was why the creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths suffered such great losses.

Among them, there were a few unmatched soul weapons that even more so cut down true immortals, wiping out the primordial spirits of some existences on that level, shocking this realm.

When Shi Hao heard this, he gasped. He was momentarily silent, and then he had the Great Elder continuously use the pure golden staff to attack his primordial spirit. He defended himself with his naked primordial spirit, resisting it bare-handedly.

"It seems like the Chaos Calming Art is even more valuable than what I had thought! The day will come when not only my flesh is unbreakable, even my primordial spirit will be cultivated to that step so that I won't fear any type of attacks!" Shi Hao's expression was serious.

It was clear that since the Chaos Calming Art could turn the primordial spirit into a weapon, kill countless enemies, wipe out everything in its path, then it could definitely strengthen the primordial spirit to the extreme.

If even its offensive potential was penetrating and unmatched, there was less of a need to talk about passively defending against soul weapons. It was definitely an unmatched ancient method!

Four months passed, Shi Hao still didn't emerge from seclusion.

Five months passed. Heavenly Deity Institution was still quiet.

Half a year passed. Some people in the outside world shook their heads. A genius who didn't have any hope had been locked up for so long already, what kind of pleasant surprises could there be?

"Wu, four geniuses from Immortal Academy came out of seclusion, the most powerful few from Sacred Academy have pretty much all appeared, all of them achieving perfection, yet Huang is still nowhere to be seen. Can I say that he is putting on quite the airs? Haha.." Someone laughed loudly.

"Those young supreme beings have perfect ancient seeds, yet they didn't use up that much time. Meanwhile, Huang is so 'reserved', not willing to come out, he really is bashful and adorable, heh heh!"

A few people laughed coldly, not concealing their mockery and ridicule at all. Quite a few people were waiting for Shi Hao to make a fool of himself.

Chapter 1257 - Wind and Clouds Stirring Up the Nine Heavens

Six months of torment. From the flesh to primordial spirit, Shi Hao underwent severe tempering. This was already no longer a seclusion at the heavenly deity level, simply training on the sect master level.

The Great Elder was incomparably harsh, different from his usual amiable bearing. He didn't let a single thing go, if there was a bit of dissatisfaction, he would immediately restart the process.

Xiu!

The deep blue soul weapon carried biting cold killing intent, hacking down from the front, striking at Shi Hao's primordial spirit.

If there were any outsiders here, their expressions would definitely change greatly. It was just too easy for those fluctuations to kill heavenly deities.

A blue war spear flew out, releasing brilliance that illuminated mountains and rivers, streaking across the sky. How could normal heavenly deities resist this? Even sect masters' faces would turn pale!

They definitely wouldn't think of this as a type of sharpening, but simply slaughter! If someone in the Heavenly Deity Realm faced this type of attack, they would undoubtedly die!

Right at this time, before the space between Shi Hao's brows, that fist height little figure rushed into the sky, taking the initiative to face it. The immortal mists and brilliant multicolored radiance it released were unexpectedly restrained, becoming a bit simple and unadorned, becoming dim.

He formed a first imprint, and the moment he shifted sideways, the fist imprint smashed into the blue war spear's shaft, releasing a clear dang sound. Fiery light rushed into the heavens, dazzling to the extreme.

This little figure looked plain and without decorations, just like a secluded daoist. However, at the crucial moment, it displayed its abilities. This strike was world-shaking, he unexpectedly bare-handedly resisted a soul weapon!

Shi Hao had already remained in seclusion for a long time, enduring a hell-like torment. It was now already the later stages, a verification of his abilities.

With a weng sound, the blue war spear was too resplendent, struck flying by that fist imprint!

“Not bad!” The Great Elder nodded.

It was far from just not bad. If it was anyone else, forget about sending a blue spear flying, even if they slightly touched a soul weapon, they would be blasted into scattered ashes, unable to face it head-on.

It was because this type of thing was made specially for killing primordial spirits.

“Go!” The Great Elder released a light shout. After he spoke, a sparkling long blade hacked over, erupting with brilliance that even made the heavenly sun grow dim. It streaked across the sky, hacking down on heaven and earth.

It was another soul weapon. A sparkling long blade hacked apart the void, trying to cut down the mind, descending with an unsurpassed stance!

Shi Hao’s primordial spirit was as fast as lightning. It turned into a divine sword, still without any radiance, but it was terrifyingly sturdy. It directly rushed forward, unexpectedly about to face it head-on!

Right now, even the Great Elder felt a bit nervous. This was too risky! A single mishap and Shi Hao’s primordial spirit would be completely wiped out!

Dang!

A sharp and clear noise sounded in the air. The sword and blade clashed, sparks flying in all directions. Then, the two competed intensely, continuously hacking at each other.

“Good, very good, excellent!” Even the Great Elder who had remained serious this entire time praised him three times in succession, happy and excited. After cultivating bitterly for so many days, they now received great results.

Chi!

In the end, the purple and sparkling long blade tore through the sky, no longer continuing. That divine sword turned into a fist-sized little figure, sturdy and astonishing. Not even a soul weapon could cut through it!

This level of primordial spirit was rarely seen in this world. It was too sturdy!

With a shua sound, Shi Hao’s primordial spirit returned to his flesh. He also felt a bit of regret that he wasn’t able to obtain the perfect Chaos Calming Art, the damaged art only enough to train his primordial spirit, unable to truly release a powerful and unmatched attack.

Shi Hao's body was well-proportioned, tall and slender. Even though he didn't look all that robust, he was healthy and handsome, a physique that was sturdy and powerful, already basically a human shaped divine weapon.

It was because his current body could already directly destroy heavenly deity magical artifacts, able to face sect master level precious treasures, powerful and astonishing!

Apart from this, his forehead bone shone, primordial spirit light receding. This was the embodiment of his vital energy flourishing to the extreme. It long exceeded the power that a heavenly deity ought to have!

He already finished his preparations, using up many medicinal pools. The Octadic Treasure Unicorn, Heavenly Deity Tree, Soul Guiding Lotus, Evil Warding Divine Bamboo, Yellow Springs Fruit, and other types of heavenly materials have all been absorbed, raising him to a perfect state.

"In my many years in this world, you are the most powerful heavenly deity I have ever seen!" The Great Elder was generous with his praise, releasing a heartfelt sigh of admiration.

There was a feeling of being gratified, as well as happiness, but also some frustration and bitterness.

It was because he finally nurtured an ideal disciple, just as powerful as he had imagined, reaching the pinnacle of the Heavenly Deity Realm, or to be more precise, exceeding the Heavenly Deity Realm.

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At the same time, he also thought back to his past. When he was on this path, it was also incredibly bumpy, also using the body as the seed, but he failed, almost having his body and dao wiped out in the process.

Whether or not he would succeed would all depend on the final step!

"Thank you senior for everything you have done!" Shi Hao spoke from his heart. The Great Elder had invested greatly in him, all types of divine bugs, precious techniques and other things all used up without any consideration for their cost, even more so spending a larger half of a year refining his body and divine senses.

"Your present body has exceeded my past self, unmatched in Heavenly Deity Realm. Your chances of success are greater than mine!" The Great Elder said. He was an exceptional genius in the past, no one able to compare to him when he was in his youth.

He then added, saying, "Also, you have a strange seed that is still growing. Right now, it is like a heaven and earth placenta. If you occupy this, your chances of success will be greatly improved!"

Shi Hao completely all of his preparations, now only lacking the final trial.

Only, how was he going to enter this strange seed and occupy it, becoming the immortal core that was being nurtured?!

The seed was hazy and indistinct, surrounded by mist. Primal chaos surged, the most primitive aura released from it. One could vaguely hear sounds of the heavens' ten thousand dao.

Back then, nearby Fire Province, Shi Hao seized this strange seed from Celestial Clan's mine.

This seed was constantly changing in size, no set shape. He had never made use of it, only today did it display the brilliance it ought to have!

“Using the body as the seed, you are destined to succeed!” The Great Elder said, encouraging Shi Hao, and also himself.

This was the only disciple he had fostered with such care, as well as the disciple he had entrusted all of his hopes onto in this life. Back then, he had failed on this path, so all of his hopes were now entrusted onto Shi Hao.

A hazy radiance flickered within the Great Elder’s pupils, his expression serious as he said, “We don’t have an unmatched ancient seed, unable to carry out the so-called perfect merging and transformation. Since that is the case, then the body will be used as the seed, a heaven and earth reformed, transcending above!”

“Understood!” Shi Hao nodded.

“From now on, there is only the issue of you entering this seed. Just focus on your comprehension, transcending above, inspect and verify the body as dao path and technique to its end, do not worry about anything regarding the outside world!” The Great Elder said.

Chi!

Then, the Great Elder took Shi Hao’s Everlasting Immortal Sword Core, infusing endless divine force into it, making it release radiance that was dazzling to the extreme. The mountains and rivers were immediately illuminated, making the sun and moon grow dim!

He fiercely brandished the sword, hacking it down. Then, a strand of Shi Hao’s heart blood flowed out, and the seed that fluctuated in size split apart. Divine multicolored light overflowed, dao sounds endless. It was as if heavenly gods and devils were chanting!

He drew a bit of heart blood from Shi Hao, and at the same time opened up that seed, letting the blood scatter inside, using it as a blood sacrifice.

That seed was opened up like that, cut through by the Great Elder with the sword core!

Shi Hao didn’t hesitate at all, immediately leaping into the seed, taking its place, becoming the unmatched divine core that was being nurtured within!

The most difficult step had arrived. How was this heaven and earth placenta going to be closed?

In reality, the instant the sword opened it, it was the same as this placental being exposed. It would gradually wither up, and then lose its purpose.

“This is Heaven Mending Medicine, something I obtained from the Heaven Mending Dao, able to seal up this placenta.” The Great Elder said.

When Shi Hao heard this, his body trembled, great waves stirring in his mind.

The lower realm had the Heaven Mending Pavilion, three thousand provinces had Heaven Mending Sect, while the nine heavens above had Heaven Mending Dao, these were what he knew about.

At the same time, there was also a Sky Severing Dao in the nine heavens above!

From pavilion to sect, then to dao, it was just as the names implied!

There was a legend in the nine heavens above that Heaven Mending Dao had a type of long life medicine. Perhaps it couldn't be called a medicine, perhaps an immortal stone, immortal core, but it could mend the heavens, able to nurture all living things.

Right now, what the Great Elder acquired was precisely a portion of this type of item.

Shi Hao saw some sparkling liquid flow down, making the dao seed that was cut open start to heal, not leaving behind the slightest flaw. Then, he was sealed within.

There were other methods to seal this seed as well, but it definitely would make it lose a set amount of essence. However, this way, it didn't lose anything, to the point where it was even nurtured.

"From here on out, I am going to a place of natural luck to 'bury the seed', wait for you to come out of seclusion!" These were the Great Elder's final words for him.

Then, Shi Hao couldn't hear anything. He was about to change and transform above, display a transformation on a biological level, win or lose, everything was going to end here.

It was clear that as Shi Hao went into hibernation, not appearing this whole time, the outside world had long been stirring with commotion.

This was especially the case when he didn't show himself after half a year passed, things becoming even more noisy.

Eight months passed. There was still no sign of Shi Hao.

Nine months passed, Shi Hao nowhere to be seen.

A year passed. Huang seemed to have disappeared.

A year passed. Heavenly Deity Institution's Great Elder's residence was completely overgrown, wild grass everywhere, vines covering this place densely.

"Wu, Ten Crown King Tian Zi used up twelve months of time to merge with the World Tree Sapling and fully rise up. The day he came out of seclusion, a giant tree supported the heavens, towering into the world beyond, irregular scenes astonishing!"

That day, news spread, shocking all under the heavens.

Ten Crown King, his name Tian Zi, remained in seclusion for a long time, news about him now finally appearing. He had undergone the most perfect evolution, his intrinsic life quality increased limitlessly.

That day, all types of irregular scenes all appeared. In Immortal Academy, a divine spring surged from the earth, sweet dew pouring down from the heavens, great dao golden lotuses blooming in the void one after another. True Dragons even appeared, circling his place of seclusion, dao sounds rumbling, resonating with this place.

Word Tree, just how astonishing of a thing was this? Even true immortals would gasp when they saw this, yet he had the luck of merging it into himself. This transformation could be considered perfect without any flaws!

What kind of name did he have? He was previously known as Ten Crown King, his name Tian Zi, literally meaning the child of heaven, his courage and strength exceptional!

The day he came out of seclusion, a dragon fist ruptured the sky!

A few days afterwards, another disturbance was raised.

In Immortal Academy, purple energy rose from the east, large amounts of purple energy rising into the heavens above, seeping into the earth below, broad and powerful as it spread out thirty thousand li!

"Heavens, what kind of astonishing irregular scene is this? Who came out of seclusion? Why is it this grand and vast?"

"I know what it is, this is great mist purple energy, one of the legendary unmatched ancient seeds! It had previously displayed extraordinary prowess in Immortal Ancient Great Era, known as a perfect precious seed! It actually appeared in this world again!"

Everyone knew that someone from Immortal Academy had successfully merged with the Great Mist Purple Seed, carrying out an extreme evolution. Now, this person came out of seclusion!

Another heaven warping genius appeared, moreover clearly a young supreme being in the truest of meanings!

It was rumored that the creatures who could successfully merge with this type of unmatched ancient seed would definitely enjoy endless glory in their life, having the quality to sweep through the Nine Heavens Ten Earths! It was too difficult for others to face them!

A glorious age had arrived, wind and clouds stirring once more!

Chapter 1258 - Spring Is When Seeds Are Planted

A great era descended. Even though they might have reached the end stage of a great era, to the extent where it could be called the final days, they had also reached the most brilliant era!

A World Tree Sapling merged with someone. Just how heaven shocking was this?

Then, the Great Mist Purple Energy Seed also appeared. This was an unmatched seed. Purple energy rose from the east, sweeping out thirty thousand li. This was the reflection of incomparable divine might.

That day, in the nine heavens above, all great clans trembled, the true meaning of young supreme beings appearing one after the other, rising up in this chaotic world, leaving everyone's minds shaken.

"It's actually that type of ancient seed! One has to understand that even if it was in the era where true immortals existed, that is still a perfect seed! It would leave even long life beings in shock!"

Regardless of whether it was ordinary dao inheritances or undying families, many experts were discussing.

Everyone had a feeling that his was just the start, that there would be world-shocking young geniuses who would appear. Perhaps the best ancient seeds were going to gather in this world!

It wasn't for any other sake, only for true glory, to alter the regrets of the past, for the sake of defeating the foreign powerful enemies!

"The perfect ancient seeds have all appeared, who is number one under heaven, who is truly unmatched and will display their prowess in this generation? Back then, there were a few seeds that withered away without the chance to even mature, I believe in this world, they should be able to display great brilliance!"

Everyone was looking forward to this clash at the peak between young supreme beings.

Of course, the people of this world still didn't wish for everyone to massacre one another, but rather to go head to head for the sake of resisting the foreign enemies.

"I hope to see great stars rise up one after another, move through the sky like great suns, produce dazzling sparks when they clash, but when doomsday truly arrives, for everyone to aim everything against the enemy in unity!"

There were people who were looking forward to this, wishing to see a glorious era.

There was no one who wanted to see a great era ultimately wither away, become a dilapidated world filled with death and coldness.

The Nine Heavens Ten Earths suffered an extremely heavy loss in the previous war, the entire great world left in ruins, turned into nine heavens and ten ancient earths. Now, they were all hoping they could change the situation.

Even though everyone knew that that was extremely difficult, feeling that this was impossible to accomplish, they still carried hope!

"Who is the overlord? Who is number one under the sky? Which ancient seed is the most powerful? Everything is going to be revealed soon!"

This was what many people were thinking. Revering the strong was an instinctive and innate tendency. Even the big names and ancient figures wanted to know which seed exactly was worthy of being known as an unmatched seed.

Regardless of whether it was an ordinary mountain gate or long life families that towered for endless years, they were all waiting to see the most dazzling radiance erupt in this great world.

As the outside world was clamoring about, sighing with astonishment towards the unmatched ancient seeds, Heavenly Deity Institution was still quiet.

In reality, Shi Hao was already no longer here, silently brought away by the Great Elder.

"Spring is when seeds are planted, fall is when they are harvested." This was the Great Elder's voice. In addition, this really was what he did.

He buried Shi Hao, covering him in earth, and then didn't bother with him any longer.

This wasn't Heavenly Deity Institution. The heavy earth energy was like liquid, tangling together strand after strand, and then forming a paste-like state.

However, this place didn't irritate the nose that bad, not true dust, but a type of energy, a type of earth energy formed from heaven and earth essence.

This place already didn't belong to Immeasurable Heaven, but another heaven in the nine heavens called Clear Profound Heaven.

This was an ancient land, nothing else visible, only earth energy filling everything, creating a yellow expanse. It was as if endless beasts were moving about, sending yellow sand into the sky.

In reality, this ancient land was originally like this, earth energy resplendent like smoke and light, extremely thick. This was a type of innate essence energy.

Now, the Great Elder brought Shi Hao here, burying him here precisely to have him nourished by this type of innate essence energy, helping the seed nurture the divine core within easier.

Shi Hao really was like a seed, planted underground. They were actually waiting for him to sprout roots and germinate.

Right now this place wasn't peaceful. That strange seed was being nurtured, releasing a type of sound, perfectly merging into one.

In reality, it was extremely peaceful to begin with, harmonizing and sharing a type of unified pulse with the entire world and even stars in the cosmos, resonating with them.

In the ears of cultivators, this was like the sound of immortal dao, as if the most ancient scripture sounds were transmitted from the heavens beyond, so loud even the deaf could hear. It could allow one to comprehend the dao.

This was the most precious aspect of this seed. It was like a heaven and earth placenta, the produce of this heaven and earth's transferring process, connected to the heavens, harmonizing with the world.

Right now, all different types of natural laws were condensing and gathering here.

A heaven and earth placenta, it naturally intertwined with this world, enjoying the baptism of endless dao!

Strand after strand of natural laws, streak after streak of chains winded about the placenta, including the visible and the invisible, everything linking up together to form a cocoon; this was precisely what made up the outer shell of this seed right now.

This was especially the case when it was buried in this type of place with rich earth energy, which was the so-called origin land, making the effects even more clear.

It was because this made the seed and the world even closer, intertwining together!

Shi Hao wasn't unfamiliar with this. Back then, Qi Daolin had suggested to him before that he could borrow this seed to cultivate immortal energy, only, at that time, he didn't end up using it like this.

Shi Hao remained in these dao laws, wrapped around by all types of natural principles. He now truly saw the intrinsic nature of this world, seeing the most primitive and simple natural dao.

He was like an arid desert that greedily absorbed rain, observing, emulating, comprehending everything, and then added his own reflections.

He was close to the great dao, comprehending it, this was what one needed to do when trying to break through the Heavenly Deity Realm!

If there was a chance to merge together with the great dao, instantly becoming one with it, then the achievement would benefit one for the rest of their lives!

This was the main reason why many geniuses wished to find a perfect ancient seed. A perfect dao seed contained too much of this world. If one could instantly merge with it, then it will be as if the cultivator saw many intrinsic qualities of this world, comprehending the real meanings!

One could well imagine the results of this type of achievement!

That was why everyone was searching for a perfect dao seed. It was precisely because they wanted to borrow this to comprehend the truths of heaven and earth.

Moreover, that type of seed was different from normal dao seeds. Once one merged with it, it might just be forever, not like other seeds where it was merely a flash of realization.

Merging forever meant that there would be many chances in one's life to merge with the world through the seed, able to continuously rise up on the path of cultivation.

Having a perfect seed was equivalent to grasping one's own fate, these were words of wisdom from the last great era!

Shi Hao didn't have this type of seed, so he naturally needed a different wondrous path. Now, he saw these natural laws through the heaven and earth placenta, understanding the intrinsic quality of many things.

"Using the body as a seed, I won't merge with a seed from the outside world, but rather link up to this heaven and earth with myself, thus witness all profound meanings!" Shi Hao said to himself, experiencing everything within the scripture sounds.

It was because according to the theory of using one's body as the seed, one would hold the most basic dao principles of heaven and earth in his flesh, activate the world within his body by observing heaven and earth.

When one merged with a perfect seed, regardless of how it was, it would rely on this great world, relying on this great cosmos. It was because he was a part of it himself, living within it.

Meanwhile, using the body as a seed, this was to be side by side with it, be at the same level as the cosmos, not residing beneath it.

Correct, using the body as the dao was to place oneself at the same level as the cosmos, making oneself a world as well, a heavenly dome of its own. By examining the world, studying it, one would then activate oneself.

On this path of making the body as the dao, in theory, the creature would not be an insignificant entity on this great world, not a member of those who took up residence within it and absorbed its nourishment, but rather rising far above.

Using the body as the seed, what one developed was oneself. There was no fake external objects, not acquiring what one needed from the great cosmos, but instead having immortal gates within oneself that one could open. Power continuously released his potential, boundless divine might pouring out from within.

When one reached the end of this route, power wouldn't be compared through how large one's body was. Even if the human body was less than a speck of dust compared to the star domain, it could similarly tear apart the entire cosmos, transcend above, rise far above!

Some words from the Great Elder rang by his ears, carrying dejectedness, as well as hiding many regrets.

"We were defeated in the last great era all because there were a few unmatched ancient seeds that were powerful beyond limit on our side, but when they entered the undying beings' side, they couldn't adapt as well, thus being at a disadvantage..."

Using the body as the seed, the reason why there were people who began researching this from the last great era was because of this extremely serious backdrop.

At first, even though they still weren't a match when facing the foreign side, there wasn't too great of a disparity. The main reason for this was because the creatures of the other side had the undying realm gates opened. The original energy of that realm was released, two realms merging together, causing the powerful individuals of this world to feel uncomfortable.

There were some extremely powerful creatures whose dao became unstable. After heaven and earth changed, they were unable to adapt.

It was because they were used to merging with the original heaven and earth, becoming one, harmonizing heaven with man, merging dao and self, as well as even further derivations of this path. n)-
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"Even though that type of situation could be overcome, methods developed later on, it was still clear that having a perfect seed didn't mean that it was without flaws. That was why some wanted to walk the path of self as seed." The Great Elder's words sounded in Shi Hao's mind, making him feel extremely cautious!

Observing the regulations of the heavens, witnessing the intrinsic qualities of the universe, comprehending the true self, opening up immortal gates within one's body one after another, this was what Shi Hao needed to do.

Only, this seemed like a path that could be taken, but it contained tremendous dangers, to the extent where it could be said every step was a crisis.

First, without a perfect seed to merge with, prying into the world's innate profound mysteries like this was a type of taboo, it would suffer the wrath of heaven.

This was not something that received the approval of the heavens!

The perfect ancient seeds were opportunities the great world left for the creatures of the world, these were what was acknowledged. These were the opportunities for examining many of the world's innate qualities.

Meanwhile, when one did what Shi Hao did, hiding within a heaven and earth placenta, it was as if he was stealing the mysteries of heaven, already considered a taboo! Everyone's understanding was different; this could be considered as angering the heavens, natural laws will descend to punish him, and this could also be considered as a turtledove occupying a magpie nest, seizing the opportunities the heaven and earth placenta was originally going to bestow upon immortal treasures, and so there was going to be a retaliation.

Shi Hao was more inclined towards the latter, he definitely wasn't one who believed in any so-called punishment of heaven, but instead felt like he was retrieving lost ground!

Correct, when this path had just been opened, he already encountered great danger!

While residing within the placenta, there was a mysterious wave of power that winded about various natural laws of heaven and earth, this power currently targeting him!

"What is this?" Shi Hao was shocked, feeling extreme danger.

This strange seed changed between large and small, forming a heaven and earth placenta. When it was large, it still wasn't bigger than a zhang in length.

Only, no one would have expected the inside to be so empty, as if it was an expansive void. It would be fine for even several dozen or over a hundred people to sit in.

Immortal mists spread, the holy aura here becoming more and more rich. All types of heaven and earth order interweaved. Shi Hao was in the middle of it all, discovering with shock that there was a creature's aura, and it wanted to kill him!

Previously, when he was in the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, Qi Daolin had believed that this seed contained a type of Immortal Gold, just that it still hadn't formed, not being designed. He told him that it would be conveniently forged into an unmatched immortal weapon after Shi Hao borrowed this for his rebirth.

Meanwhile, in the nine heavens above, the Great Elder believed that it was some other type of immortal dao good that was currently maturing.

However, now that Shi Hao was truly inside of it, moreover stabilizing, he discovered with alarm that this was a creature, a powerful living creature!

The retaliation began. Shi Hao wanted to turn the body into the seed, but in the end, he immediately incurred the wrath of heaven!

"That is..." When a streak of immortal light flashed past, an expanse of chaotic energy surged, Shi Hao saw the creature inside.

It was a woman whose long hair scattered over her shoulders, perfect and flawless, beautiful like something out of a dream. She sat in the void, her eyes suddenly opening!

Chapter 1259 - Meet In the Next Great Era

There was actually a woman inside of the seed, one who was gorgeous and astonishing!

Shi Hao really was surprised, he never would have thought that he would find a living creature in the so-called heaven and earth wondrous seed, let alone one who was this beautiful.

It was precisely her who was releasing the killing intent, wishing to destroy him!

Waves of spiritual essence wafted out, that area becoming more and more clear, no longer blurry. That woman displayed her true body from within the mist.

She sat in the void, her eyes like lightning!

This woman was different from all of the women Shi Hao had met in his life, not carrying a type of otherworldly, fairy-like aura. Her beautiful eyes were extremely large, moreover incredibly sharp. Even though they were extremely pretty, they weren't gentle, the two eyes like immortal pools that contained sword radiance!

This type of deep divine light would make even the giants of an area lower their heads, not willing to face it head-on. Under its radiance, one would feel like they were far too inferior.

Meanwhile, her brows were extremely beautiful, slender and long, but they were about to reach her temples, giving off a rather unique feeling.

This was an extremely beautiful woman who was full of essence energy and imposing might.

Her forehead was wide, snow-white like jade, her beautiful eyes releasing essence energy, fine nose straight and tall. She truly had cherry lips that were moist and bright, her teeth like jade.

Even though she was sitting, her body was definitely tall and slender, her curves astonishing. If she stood up, she would be half a head taller than ordinary men.

At this moment, she had already gotten up, standing in the void, surrounded by chaotic energy, using it like clothes, white mists blocking a few of her crucial areas.

However, this type of hazy beauty only made her appear even more astonishing, full of irresistible temptation.

It had to be said that this woman was different from everyone else. If one only looked at her exterior appearance, she really was too outstanding.

She had a head of purple hair that scattered down to her waist, some in front of her chest, blocking her tall chest. Her waist was small, a pair of slender beautiful legs pure white like jade, astonishingly long.

Even Shi Hao who had seen many astonishing beauties couldn't help but reveal a shocked appearance now. This woman was beautiful to the point of being a bit unreal, could be considered perfect, moreover carrying a unique style.

"A person like you needs to be punished!" She transmitted divine consciousness fluctuations, not speaking. It was because she had never appeared in the outside world, not knowing the language of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

However, she had her own thoughts and spirit, able to completely express her own mood. This was extremely astonishing, having wisdom at birth. This really was divine, grasping everything even without learning.

Shi Hao got over his initial shock, now becoming much more calm.

What did he even do? He entered a seed, discovered a living creature! This really was inconceivable, world-shocking news.

Even though he had heard of similar rumors, they were just rumors after all. Not many had personally seen it happen.

Now, he really did experience it!

An immortal core that was being nurtured by heaven and earth had now been seen by him by accident!

Moreover, he already violated it, could even be said to have completely harmed this woman! By rashly barging into the world that nurtured her, it was the same as seizing her everything.

There was no way they could remain on friendly terms, this matter wouldn't end until one side's death. The other party wouldn't let him go.

"I'm sorry." The first thing Shi Hao did after he calmed down wasn't to throw himself over murderously to settle this problem, but rather apologize from deep down.

Thinking from another perspective, if they switched sides, he would be even more angry. Someone was trying to seize her everything, destroying the process in which one achieved immortality, this would definitely incur the greatest hatred.

"Do you think that everything will be fine just by you speaking these words?" That woman spoke, her voice pleasant to listen to, as if the words she spoke were sounds of nature.

Shi Hao was immediately shocked. This time, the other party didn't use divine will fluctuations, but rather directly released sound, using the words of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths to interact with him.

"Born under the heavens, nurtured by the earth, the moment you entered, I sensed too much information about the world, from this learning all of this." The woman said incredibly coldly, her eyes bright like lightning.

"I did not know that you were cultivating in seclusion here. I thought that this was only a heaven and earth wondrous seed that contains Immortal Gold and other things." Shi Hao said. However, he felt like no amount of explaining would do much.

However, even though he felt like he wronged this creature, that didn't mean that he would let the other party kill him. He had to protect himself, he wouldn't just sit and wait for his death.

"You are even going to take the initiative to attack me?" That woman's brows jumped slightly, her phoenix eyes flickering with brilliant purple light. More primal chaos surged in front of her.

"I will not be the first to attack you, but I won't wait helplessly for death either." Shi Hao said.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao verified that her cultivation was higher than his, but as for just how much higher exactly it was, it wasn't something he could measure.

Purely in terms of cultivation, this was definitely an extremely frightening woman!

It was just like the legends, a spirit nurtured by heaven and earth, immortal core born from the earth, every single one unimaginably powerful, exceeding supreme beings, destined to become immortals!

Why did they call them immortal cores? It was because as soon as they were born, they would directly ascend to immortality soon afterwards!

There were people who previously said that they were children of heaven, that these creatures would only make a trip around the mortal world, their starting point destined to be higher than everyone else's, and more powerful than everyone.

Only, this type of immortal core was rarely seen since ancient times, not many from the past until now. Once they appeared, great winds would stir, the world lose color, these individuals difficult to stop.

Of course, their process of birth was also extremely slow, several millions of years at every turn, perhaps even longer!

There were previously people who recorded in Immortal Ancient times an immortal core that took ten million years to be born. This creature achieved immortality the moment it emerged in this world, and its cultivation only began to rise.

However, these creatures had one weakness, which was that once someone disturbed them while they were being born, they would stop, unable to continue their ascent.

This meant that once the heaven and earth placenta was broken open, she would stop her growth here, because she was not perfectly nurtured, losing all hope of advancing in the immortal dao.

Chi!

The woman took action. With a wave of her hand, a magical imprint took form, the void immediately warping, everything changing there.

Shi Hao's expression immediately changed. Needless to say, this woman was powerful beyond belief, just a randomly produced magical imprint already like this. She didn't attack with everything she had.

Shi Hao felt like if it wasn't a true supreme being who came, they would definitely all die!

Sure enough, with a move of her body, everything there became indistinct, and then space split apart.

Soon afterwards, she scattered the magical imprint, extremely careful not to break this seed, because that would completely ruin all of her hopes.

Just now, she was only testing, moreover extremely carefully and simply trying things out. However, it still carried such great power!

Shi Hao couldn't help but develop suspicions. Could it be that this creature had long been nurtured, about to come into the world? In that case, her true cultivation was simply impossible to measure!

Chi!

The woman's eyes were shining, releasing strands of purple multicolored light, making the void tremble. Then, this place was immediately restricted, making everything freeze in place.

Even time seemed to have stopped!

This scene was too frightening. In that instant, it was as if endless years passed.

Shi Hao felt like even if he put up resistance, there was no meaning. Unless the Great Elder was here to join the battle, there was no hope to be seen at all.

However, the Great Elder was outside, unable to know what was happening inside at all. This strange seed was completely secluded from everything else, impossible to see through. Otherwise, he would have been able to see inside a long time ago, not having to go this far.

There was no meaning in competing against an immortal core in the Heavenly Deity Realm.

The void quickly calmed down, all of the natural laws disappearing. The multicolored light in the woman's eyes restraining, becoming calm.

"What kind of object did you use to make this seed heal?" She asked. This was the issue she had been preoccupied with the whole time.

"It was a heaven mending wondrous object obtained from Heaven Mending Dao, can also be considered a type of long life medicine. Perhaps it might even be a type of wondrous stone, the type of material itself unclear." Shi Hao replied, inwardly startled.

"Is there more?" The woman asked, her eyes immediately becoming even more brilliant than a sun, piercing into his mind.

"There is." Shi Hao replied decisively.

"Then fine. I will lend this heaven and earth placenta for you to cultivate. Once you separate and leave, use the Heaven Mending Medicine to reseal this seed. Can you do this?" She didn't threaten him, but rather spoke in a consulting voice, moreover just this generous.

Shi Hao never expected her to be this easy to deal with, not angering her. She was just this gentle, not matching her imposing bearing.

"I can do this!" He gave a firm response.

The Heaven Mending Medicine actually had this type of miraculous effects! Shi Hao was sure that as long as that medicine reclosed this seed, there wouldn't be any effects on it, the same as leaving it as good as before!

"While examining the natural laws of heaven and earth, I have long faintly sensed that a calamity was coming. However, I never expected it to arrive this fast." The woman said to herself. Natural laws interweaved around her, the aura of the heavens and ten thousand realms rushing over.

This was the result of the seed interacting and resonating with the outside world, divine chains of order that linked up the universe's dao.

Then, she raised her head, her sparkling purple hair scattering about, revealing a perfect face. She gazed into the void. Her entire body shone, space between her brows splitting apart, producing a vertical eye, this eye seemingly able to peer into the everlasting.

All types of symbols interweaved in her surroundings, these characters unchanged since time immemorial. It was because this was the product of the great dao condensing, turning into symbols and wrapping around him. Scripture sounds immediately rang out, as if it was going to shake up the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

However, in reality, it only sounded in this space, absolutely deafening.

Streak after streak of time fragments fluttered by, strange scenes flowing past one after another, almost as if it was all a dream.

Shi Hao was stunned. This woman was deriving, measuring his future, examining his destiny. These were simply omniscient and unmatched methods!

"I have seen from your body in this world scenes of blood splashing into the heavens, bones piling up into mountains. This world is full of slaughter, the world destroyed, everything too bitter. If I come into the world, I will likely be just like many great figures, falling in the darkest and most chaotic times." n--o).V./E(-l).b-/1-(n

She muttered to herself, almost as if she was mumbling deliriously.

Shi Hao's mind trembled. "If you come into the world, you will definitely become an immortal. Would you still die then?"

"Not even immortals are going to be enough. It is just too frightening, the darkest of times in all of history are coming, no one able to stop this great flood." The woman calmly replied.

Then, the scene beside her disappeared, those symbols also gone.

"This is the will of heaven! You have entered my heaven and earth placenta to cultivate, and when the time comes, you will face the calamity in my place!" The woman directly said.

"If I can take your place, then that is not a problem!" Shi Hao didn't mind at all.

"I will not appear in this great era. If you can live, then we will meet in the next great era!" The woman said like this.

"Fine, we will meet in the next great era!" Shi Hao nodded, his expression extremely serious. He was shouting inside that he had to continue living. He wouldn't die, he still had to change the fates of many people!

Then, with a flash, that woman withdrew to the side, giving him the innermost position. There was actually a stone slab there that was extremely smooth and ancient, if one didn't search carefully, it would be easily overlooked, almost one with this place.

She walked over to a corner, letting Shi Hao sit on it.

When Shi Hao walked over and sat on it, he was immediately shocked. This smooth stone slab was less than three foot in length, but it carried all types of simple and unadorned patterns, mysterious and unfathomable.

This was the essence of this dao seed!

Sure enough, as soon as he sat down, the endless dao of heaven immediately poured down, surging over from all directions, submerging Shi Hao within, mysterious scripture sounds shaking up his mind!

Chapter 1260 - Comprehending the Dao in the Seed

It really was strange. When he arrived in this central position, everything became different, scriptures like waves, like ripples, spreading here, covering everything!

The noise was so loud even the deaf could hear, completely waking one up!

In that instant, Shi Hao was about to comprehend the dao, drowned out by heavenly natural laws. While immersed in this sea of great dao, his mind gained limitless realizations.

In this place, he was like a stalk of withered plant that obtained the nourishment of rain, receiving the illumination of sunlight, about to revive and grow vigorously.

This was what he needed, replenishment for the soul, transcending on a biological level, a sublimation of the self.

The path of cultivation was precisely to evolve, carry out an advancement on the biological level, and thus break through all shackles, shine with the sun and moon, coexist with heaven and earth, truly undying.

This was the ultimate path for many people, the final destination for cultivators.

“I want to obtain long life, to continue living, but not to coexist with heaven and earth, shine with the sun and moon, because in this world, the day would come when everything becomes gloomy and bleak.”

When Shi Hao was comprehending the dao, he wasn't completely engrossed, but was rather moved inwardly, continuously gaining enlightenment.

It was because he knew that his own path was different, that he had to exceed all those before him, that he had to open up a miraculous path.

It was clear that obtaining a perfect seed, obtaining the great world's recognition, coexisting with this world wasn't his path, because he didn't have that kind of ancient seed.

He never obtained the opportunity, couldn't be considered to be doted on by the heavens, and as such, he had no choice but to step on this path researched by the Great Elder and himself!

Honglonglong!

A curtain descended from the sky, crashing down, just too shocking.

Streak after streak of divine chains fell like a great waterfall, pouring down from beyond the sky. This type of majestic scene was something he wouldn't forget for the rest of his life.

This was the beginning of his transformation. He wasn't blindly imitating and carving down ten thousand dao symbols, but rather seriously studying, comparing it to the world within his body, verifying the two. He wanted to be right beside the great world, or even surpass it..

"A speck of dust could fill a sea, a stalk of grass able to hack down the sun, moon, and stars..."

Shi Hao said to himself. This was his deepest and most fundamental realization. This wasn't a sigh with sorrow, but rather truly a type of experience.

Even though he was insignificant, like dust compared to the stars, negligible when compared to the star system, nothing when compared to the great cosmos, all individuals were perfect, all having 'realm treasuries' waiting to be opened, or perhaps they could be called immortal gates.

The more commonplace meaning was that there were treasuries within the human body, and they could be continuously opened!

The human body was like a speck of dust, even though it was insignificant, once the 'realm treasury' within one's body was opened, then he would become boundless, vast, unmatched!

This was on the premise that one was able to open these, comprehensively and endlessly open them!

Shi Hao was tangled by endless divine chains of order, as if he was bound here, turning into an immortal inscribed stele, not moving at all. He sat on the stone slab, receiving this baptism.

This was like borrowing as a reference, even more so a comprehension by analogy.

If one wanted to be alongside the great world, they couldn't blindly imitate. Only when the light of enlightenment truly flickered, one obtaining their own dao and opening up the immortal gates in their bodies would there be meaning.

The chains of order were extremely beautiful, extending out along the void like the tail feathers of a phoenix, divine light within its brilliance, so dazzling one couldn't open their eyes.

Shi Hao gently caressed them with his hand. They were gentle, not explosive and wild, but rather gentle, everything because of the stone slab he was sitting on.

This was the embodiment of him receiving approval, treating him like the creature that was being nurtured. It was because right now, he was the 'immortal core' nurtured by the heaven and earth placenta.

The most basic order, the simplest and most ancient natural laws were fully displayed without any restraint before Shi Hao, not really any secrets left.

His eyes were clear, gradually becoming brilliant, hunger for knowledge as he observed these most fundamental 'chains'. Normally, how could he obtain these things so easily?

Of course, this wasn't some precious technique, wasn't an omnipotent great divine ability, all the most basic and simple natural laws. However, it was precisely because of these chains' existence, that they could continuously combine together, becoming the most complex profound mysteries.

Shi Hao was intoxicated. Right now, he gained some insights. This was a bit similar to the True Primordial Record, containing the most basic things!

Shi Hao was a bit stupefied. Then, he was inwardly shocked, what was the reason for this? Each time, he felt like he completely comprehended the True Primordial Record, but when he looked back, he would find that there were new discoveries, different understandings.

Correct, he was now comprehending the dao, once again gaining enlightenment through the True Primordial Record.

In that instant, his primordial spirit shone. Previously, the symbols formed from the True Primordial Record were engraved in his primordial spirit. It was as if a layer of armor covered him, and right now, it was resonating.

Immediately afterwards, the natural laws of the heavens and endless chains descended, resplendent like divine rainbows, dazzling like divine swords, merging with his primordial spirit, making their way towards the True Primordial Record's symbols.

Light continuously flickered about between the two. In the end, they actually mutually verified each other, interweaving and shining upon each other.

"Amazing!"

Shi Hao couldn't help but cry out, greatly stirred up. This was what he needed. He wanted to understand the primitive profound mysteries of the world, figure out the ultimate nature of the great heaven and earth.

Without a doubt, right now, the True Primordial Record was resonating with the most simple natural laws, allowing him to see even more clearly, much more deeply.

Then, his primordial spirit shone. The True Primordial Record's scriptures covering its surface became incomparably brilliant, characters flickering one after another, resonating with heaven and earth.

Then, the laws of the heavens and divine chains of order pouring down seemed to crumble apart.

Shi Hao reached out his hand, carefully sensing this, touching these soft natural laws and order, and then he tried to truly break them down, turn them into the most basic particles.

He succeeded. Divine chains of order appeared one after another, turned into golden granules, these granules like miniature suns.

Shi Hao's mind was greatly shaken. He was seizing the factors of the natural laws, trying to make contact with the intrinsic nature of this world and observe it from this close of a distance.

In the distance, in a corner, that woman who was beautiful like an illusion was quietly observing. At first, she still remained calm, but eventually, she revealed a look of astonishment, all the way until she became fearful.

She never expected that such a young man would make contact with the essence of the world so quickly, the starting point terrifyingly high, able to research the greatest wisdoms of martial dao.

Even though Shi Hao was completely infatuated, he didn't lose himself, remaining extremely clear-headed. He lingered around these natural law factors, researching them, the divine chains of order broken down into sun like granules one after the other, glistening and bright.

Shi Hao took action, using his divine will to control these granules, trying to piece them together once more. However, due to a bit of inattentiveness, they smashed together, immediately producing frightening consequences. The void collapsed, and then it was destroyed!

Not far out, that woman was alarmed. If this place was destroyed, then her path of illumination would also come to an end.

However, disaster didn't descend, because the stone slab beneath Shi Hao shone, simple and ancient patterns spreading out, stopping everything, calming the explosions of natural laws.

This stone slab could calm everything, because it was the center of the heaven and earth placenta, the product of heaven and earth's intersection. It didn't receive any punishment, and it could obtain protection.

"There was no backlash, nor was there any wrath of heaven." Shi Hao said to himself inwardly. That creature didn't attack him, and when the danger first appeared, it was easily neutralized by the stone slab.

This really was going smoothly, but at the same time, it also made him feel uneasy.

It was because this was stealing the mysteries of heaven, there was no way the great dao would tolerate this. He was going to incur punishment.

This wasn't like Ten Crown King or the others who obtained a perfect seed, obtaining the acknowledgement of the heavens. When one had those types of seeds, it was equivalent to being in agreement with the great world, obtaining its protection. There wouldn't be any more dangers.

Right now, Shi Hao's actions completely went against this. He was forcefully seizing the intrinsic secrets of this heaven and earth without being acknowledged.

The reason why it was so peaceful, the dangers neutralized, was because he seized the nest of another, temporarily deceiving the mysteries of heaven, not discovered yet.

Once it got out, he might be in great danger!

Calling it a hidden destiny was fine, calling it the backlash of the heaven and earth placenta was also acceptable, they were all the same thing.

However, Shi Hao believed in the latter, not believing that there was any hidden predestined fate.

Just like that, time unknowingly elapsed. He couldn't sense its flow, only sitting there alone, seeking the dao, breaking down the granules of order.

Gradually, Shi Hao immersed himself within, forgetting all other things. All of his thoughts were concentrated in the sea of dao laws.

Rumbling sounds rang unendingly through this place, scripture sounds incessant. These were natural laws, these laws forming light, becoming vast bodies of water that surrounded him, glorious and exceptional!

Shi Hao's primordial spirit was dazzling to the extreme. The True Primordial Spirit was trembling, releasing sounds on its own, scripture sounds shaking the world.

After the scriptures resonated, the natural laws of the heavens also began to respond. The golden granules seemed to have instantly become larger, becoming clearer, seen through by Shi Hao.

Then, Shi Hao arranged them. These factors began to spin around, unexpectedly truly becoming like a stellar stream, spinning, forming a star system. In that instant, he felt as if his body was shaking as well.

Hong!

In a daze, he felt like a few immortal gates within him had been opened. Those intrinsic factors then also began to pulse.

Shi Hao recombined them again and again, arranging those factors based on the True Primordial Record's symbols. Then, he derived the Willow Deity's technique, not directly displaying the precious technique like in the past, but rather putting his own hands to work, starting from the most fundamental, personally constructing natural laws and forging precious techniques.

As a result, he became engrossed, entering a wonderful state. The most basic things constructed the most complex, the most powerful divine abilities! This process allowed him to understand much more.

Then, the other methods, other precious techniques were also like this, derived again and again.

Eventually, with the True Primordial Record's resonance, these shining golden granules were actually also broken down, further differentiated. They were like granules, like arcs of light, difficult to capture even with heavenly eyes.

However, when Shi Hao used a dao seeking heart to see it, he covered everything with a single glance, everything appearing in his sea of consciousness.

Shi Hao was immersed within, completely wrapped up in this, long forgetting everything else. Right now, it was as if he was drunk and obsessed, feeling incredibly great.

Hong!

Suddenly, a golden hammer descended from above, smashing into Shi Hao's body. He immediately vomited blood, almost blasted to pieces. Fortunately, he didn't fly out from the stone slab.

He immediately became clear-headed. What was going on? Did the punishment of the world begin?

This didn't make sense either, because it was made from natural laws. This was... the embodiment of the great dao, producing a tangible weapon that struck his body.

He lowered his head, looking out. The stone slab below him shone, just now condensing a shield to stop a large portion of the golden hammer's attacks. Otherwise, his body would be in pieces right now.

"I was fully immersed in the analysis of divine chains of order, losing myself in the research of those miniature golden granules, overlooking the greater situation. To be more precise, I overlooked the greatest understanding of the great dao."

Shi Hao woke up, suddenly seeing the light.

When one was too focused on one corner, it was easy to overlook the entire sky. The massive 'dao' was the root of all. Sometimes, when one grasped the grand power, there was no need for specific small methods.

Under the influence of the grand power, everything would be crushed underneath.

Shi Hao gained a flash of insight, further comprehending the dao.

Inside this strange seed, in this heaven and earth placenta, it was as if he was absorbing nutrients, strengthening his indestructible golden body, obtaining the fruits of the dao.

This was a path of transformation. He was becoming stronger, breaking through, on a journey of rebirth that would affect him for the rest of his life!