Perfect WD 1291

Chapter 1291 - Netherworld

The black mist was boundless, the location of the great sea unclear. There were no sounds, only the underworld boat moving on its own.

It was extremely strange. The great sea seemed like an endless world, as if there was no limit to be seen. However, there was not even the slightest bit of sound, to the extent where not even a splash was made. This place was like a sea of death, quiet to the point where it was a bit frightening.

On the black bone ship that was less than a zhang in length, Shi Hao's expression was serious. He stared at the blood on the boat's wall, and then looked into the lifeless sea.

He wasn't that sure either, never asking others about this in detail. Now, he saw this type of situation while at sea, was this normal?

At the very least, blood flowing out of a black ship was completely abnormal. It should be something that others hadn't seen before.

"Is there something on me that made it produce some type of reaction?" Shi Hao said to himself. Otherwise, why was there this type of strange situation?

He felt a bit uneasy. The underworld ship moved on its own, so was its destination still the Northern Sea Forest? He wasn't sure. If something unexpected happened, it would definitely be extremely difficult to deal with in this boundless ocean region.

"What kind of smell is this? Even though I do smell a fishy smell, there is also a faint fragrance." That little golden ant on Shi Hao's shoulder said, and then it jumped off.

Shi Hao was speechless. Why was the reaction of the Vicious Ten descendant so different? He still carried worries inside, yet this fella was actually this carefree.

"Why don't you give it a taste?" Shi Hao said in a bad mood.

Even though the golden ant was less than an inch in length, it directly carried out a copper cauldron the size of a person. It possessed extraordinary abilities, normally able to store massive items.

"Refine a bit!" He pointed out. A few drops of dark red liquid splashed out from the ship walls, landing in the copper cauldron.

"Great strength immortal flames, refine all evils!" The little golden ant released a light cry, releasing a streak of golden light from its mouth. It turned into flames, burning its copper cauldron.

Even though its body was small, the power of the flames that were spat out was extraordinary. The temperature here immediately rose fiercely, the void even warping, releasing pi pa sounds.

Immediately afterwards, that copper cauldron was burned red, moreover becoming transparent.

This cauldron was extremely special. It was sparkling and translucent. Just now, it was still a bronzegreen color, but now, it became like colored glass, the interweaving patterns inside visible. Those were Immortal Ancient great dao symbols. They formed the internal structure of this cauldron, the patterns complex and profound.

Pu!

Soon afterwards, a wave of black flames surged from within the cauldron, the strong smell pungent, making one feel like vomiting.

Shi Hao and the little ant quickly backed up. There wasn't that much black smoke, only, it possessed astonishing corrosive properties, making the surrounding mist all release chi chi sounds. In addition, it carried terrifying energy. The moment it surged, the surrounding void unexpectedly cracked apart.

Forget about Shi Hao, even the little ant that was previously talking drivel was stupefied.

"So weird! Is this the ruined blood of a long life being after its blood was cursed?" The little ant muttered.

Shi Hao was even more shocked than him. Just a bit of the blood that spilled out from the boat's walls, the few drops already possessed this level of power.

It was clear that this was remnant poison. If it still had all of its characteristics from the past, what would it then be like? It truly was unimaginable, perhaps just a single drop able to wipe out the top level figures of this world.

In the cauldron, there was one droplet of blood that could still be considered red and glistening, containing a hint of spirituality. However, it lacked life aura, similarly carrying a faint fragrance.

This was precious blood!

It was definitely extremely precious, but after endless time passed, the essence flowing away, for it to still have this bit left was already not bad.

However, even though this was the case, this drop of blood still carried terrifying strength.

Shi Hao stared at it. He saw stars moving one after another through it, these irregular scenes, events that had taken place in the past. Chaotic energy roiled, the great stars colliding in the cosmos, and then exploding.

This left him deeply shocked!

The little ant was extremely nervous. He also stared at the scenes in that drop of blood.

Hong!

After a great noise, they seemed to have heard a great roar, one that was full of despair. Then, a golden spear tore through the great cosmos. With a pu sound, a creature was pierced through.

A string of blood shot into the air, scattering into the stellar dome. The blood was like a terrifying supreme being magical artifact, continuously blasting through giant stars.

They were clearly just some droplets of blood, but they destroyed many ancient and giant stars, shattering all of them.

"Heavens, how powerful! Probably not that much weaker than my own dad, right?" The little golden ant cried out in alarm.

Shi Hao's expression couldn't help but change, a chill running down his back. What level of battle was this? The instant a creature was struck down, the blood that was released scattered across the starry sky, yet this already destroyed so many stars. This was just too shocking.

A single drop of blood could destroy a starry sky, hacking down several hundred to over a thousand extremely large stars!

This was like a legend of legends, truly a bit frightening.

"This blood has already been diluted by who knows how many tens of thousands of times, yet there are still these imprints left behind, containing the information of endless time past. It truly isn't simple!" The little ant said.

Shi Hao hinted for him to taste this blood.

He shook his head in an exaggerated manner and said, "What blood is there that is more powerful than my Extreme Strength Blood? Not even the heart blood of a True Dragon is necessarily comparable!"

"You have a point. Let me take a look then, see just how great the Extreme Strength Blood is. I still never seen it before." Shi Hao said with a smile.

"Get lost! Don't try to scheme against me!" The little ant put on vigilant look.

The atmosphere was clearly extremely tense and nervous, the boundless great sea lacking sound, like a place without life, but with their bickering, it eased the tension by quite a bit.

Shi Hao carefully studied this blood, but unfortunately, they didn't make any more discoveries. It gradually grew dim, becoming quiet again.

Time flowed on, and then soon afterwards, three days passed. There was more and more mist in this ocean region, thick to the point where it wouldn't scatter. Eventually, even heavenly eyes lost their effects.

They entered a demonic land, the ocean bottomless, unknown just how deep it was. However, giant bones appeared on the ocean surface from time to time, brought to the water surface.

What kind of blasted place was this? It really was strange! n.- \mathfrak{D} (v-.e./l-. \mathfrak{B} /-l/-n

According to what he had heard, there was definitely no place like this in the areas the underworld boats passed by. This wasn't a place the boat was supposed to bring them to.

Semi-circular bones appeared on the water surface. Upon closer inspection, that was a skull. It floated in the ocean region, incredibly large.

"This type of head is just too big, right? It could definitely support heaven and earth when it was still alive." The little ant released an exclaim of admiration.

Shi Hao's expression became grave. He felt as if he was following a tunnel of death that extended through the true Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, bringing him into the underworld.

Otherwise, why would there be this type of terrifying scene?

From time to time, giant arm bones and other things could be seen in the great sea, stretching into the clouds above the water surface. This was just too strange and sinister.

One could imagine just how miserable the battle here was back then. Those who died were definitely world-shaking individuals. If any of them were still alive, it would definitely shake heaven and earth!

They could feel the power of time here. There were so many powerful individuals, yet their ends were so lamentable, only a pile of withered bones in the great river of time.

Shi Hao couldn't help but wonder where he would be after millions and millions of years passed, if he would also become a pile of withered bones.

What was it going to be like in the future? Right now, all different types of clues were foretelling that the future was inauspicious, that the order of the world was going to collapse. Foreign creatures were going to completely invade, and then the darkest of times were going to descend.

When the next great era started, just how many people of their generation would be left? Would they all become the dust of history?

Shi Hao clearly remembered that in Immortal Battlefield remains, there were ancient giants who crossed the river of time to kill him. There was a white-clad woman who defied the flow of time, taking action for his sake.

Was that someone from the future, someone from a future great era? Would they have the chance to meet in the future?

Or was it to say that she took action that time purely based on coincidence, something that was triggered incidentally.

During the darkest times when the most miserable times arrive, Shi Hao had no idea what his own fate was going to be like.

"En?" Suddenly, while he was thinking to himself, the boat shook intensely, and then they left this region.

The sky and sea were one color, immediately becoming wide open. The skies were dark blue, connecting to the sapphire-like seawater, beautiful to the point of leaving one intoxicated.

There were still layers upon layers of dark mists ahead, an aura of death surrounding this place, the water full of giant skeletal remains. However, this type of change suddenly took place immediately afterwards.

The difference was too great, exceeding all of their expectations!

"What kind of place did we end up coming to?" The little golden ant stuck out his head and looked around, feeling a bit stunned.

The sea was like jade, the skies blue, water surface like crystals, spiritual essence seeping out from within.

This was definitely not Northern Sea Forest, different from that place of legends. Shi Hao frowned, not in the mood to admire this type of peacefulness and beautiful scenery.

This underworld boat that had blood flowing out from it was strange after all, bringing them to a mysterious place. He just couldn't figure out what was happening. What he experienced was completely different from everyone else.

This time, the underworld boat moved extremely quickly. In less than an hour, Shi Hao's group was brought into a mist shrouded place.

This place was quite shocking, different from everything they were used to seeing.

A golden sun stuck to the water surface, releasing a pure and holy radiance. One could see a golden crow fast asleep inside the great sun.

This was an ancient sun, refined from the corpse of an ancient Golden Crow who had warped and weaved between heaven and earth. There was no deathly energy, only blazing radiance and auspiciousness.

Meanwhile, high up in the sky were many mountain peaks, but they were all inverted downwards. There were even more trees that seemed to grow in the sky, but the treetops pointed downwards, aimed at the dark blue seawater.

Apart from this, the mountain ridge, dry land, and other things were all upside-down, opposite of the things below.

The sun was sticking to the ocean surface, far from the sky, the plants growing in reverse from the heavenly dome. There were a few fierce birds and beats that roared out, similarly stepping on the skies, walking upside-down.

This was an upside-down world, completely opposite of this place.

It was a strange world, a different region. This place was extremely bizarre, making one feel rather puzzled.

The little golden ant reached out his neck, putting on a stupefied look. He looked around here, sizing up the world around him. What kind of place was this? It really was confusing.

Hong!

Suddenly, thunderous noises rumbled endlessly, simply about to blast apart one's soul!

It was just this abrupt, appearing from thin air, absolutely shocking. It was too sudden, breaking the peacefulness of this place.

The underworld boat moved slowly, mysteriously entering this region covered in thunderous noises.

The water and sky merged into one color, blue light faint. There was a shocking scene in front of the tranquil sea surface.

There was a whirlpool that was like a volcano that linked up the heavens above to the sea below. It was like an inverted Ocean Eye, but unfortunately, it didn't rotate all things, sucking them into the ocean floor, but was rather about to suck everything into the heavenly dome.

The lightning radiance was endless, an 'Ocean Eye' that was coiling with lightning. Perhaps it could be called a 'World Eye'.

There was no sound before, only when one entered this region would they suddenly hear the deafening noise that made one's primordial spirit unstable, as if it was going to collapse.

The little ant held his head and couldn't help but scream out, his expression revealing a bit of pain. This place was too sinister, he almost couldn't hold on anymore!

The space between Shi Hao's brows also felt like splitting, as if there was a blade hacking at him, directly aiming at his primordial spirit, sharp and impossible to block!

"What is that?" Shi Hao endured the pain and strengthened his mind. He looked towards that vortex that connected the heavens above with the earth below. He looked carefully, discovering with shock that the power of time was too strong, fragments of time everywhere, spinning about there.

"The power of time! I have never seen such terrifying temporal power!" The little ant had on an extremely miserable appearance.

Once something touched upon time, then it would definitely be frightening, with shocking changes easily taking place. Even though the number of times this kind of thing happened since ancient times was limited, once this type of place was formed, it definitely had to be avoided!

Right at this time, a frightening power was transmitted from the boundless vortex, drawing Shi Hao and the Heavenly Horned Ant closer, about to suck them in.

"No!"

The little ant screamed, revealing a face full of horror. Shi Hao also felt his blood run cold, feeling like he was in incredible danger, the situation not looking good at all.

"I don't want to return to the past! This damn vortex is formed from the power of time! Once one falls inside, heaven knows what era it will be! I don't want to die!"

It was because based on the records left behind by his father, once one fell inside, if one's cultivation wasn't incredibly powerful, they might just die halfway or perhaps disappear, falling into 'reincarnation'!

Chapter 1292 - Passage of Time

Hong!

That lightning was too terrifying, exploding by their sides, collapsing the void, blasting apart the world, the power incomparable. It was even more horrifying than heavenly tribulation.

Every single streak of that lightning was like a stellar stream, descending from the innermost depths of heaven's dome, vast and boundless. They were so dazzling tears would fall from one's eyes when they looked at it.

"What kind of damn place is this? Why did we end up here?" The little ant cried out. The feelers on its head moved about, its entire body shivering, heart even feeling cold.

Shi Hao also felt his scalp go numb. They definitely couldn't approach that thing. It was already so frightening around it, once they went inside, it would definitely wipe out their body and spirit.

Even though Shi Hao had confidence, when he came to this place, his instincts told him that even though his flesh was extremely powerful, his cultivation realm still wasn't high enough to face this.

Once he was struck by lightning, he would most likely turn into a blast of bloody mist on the spot!

"Ah... no!" The little ant cried out, struggling with everything it had, displaying the most powerful divine ability of its clan. The power could shake up heaven and earth, able to overturn the world.

Only, there was a type of domain that silently spread, instantly breaking apart their resistance. They couldn't withstand it.

The void distorted, time flowing in reverse, time fragments blooming like flowers one after another, able to erase all power.

Fortunately, when that lightning radiance hacked down, even though it was boundless and majestic, able to kill anyone, it didn't land on them. There seemed to be a mysterious wave of power pulling on them.

The strong feeling of time, a feeling of great changes poured over like the tide, surging in front of them, spinning intensely. An immeasurable passage was formed, unknown where it headed!

"Hurry and think of something! Otherwise, we are all going to die!" The little golden ant panicked. He still hadn't matured yet, so now that he experienced such heaven-shocking developments immediately after birth, he was already starting to lose his mind.

Chi!

Shi Hao raised his left hand, several dozen golden divine chains reaching out from his palm. They were like spider silk, shooting into the distance, about to wrap around a shoal rock.

This was Willow Deity's method, only, unfortunately, it couldn't display its effects here. The entire world seemed to be crushing down, making the golden chains turn dim, moreover shattering that shoal rock.

"Let me out!" The little ant screamed, continuously brandishing its fists, using its clan's extreme strength precious technique, wishing to break free of the restrictions and shatter everything.

Pu!

It suffered a backlash, opening its mouth and spitting out blood. Lightning radiance suddenly appeared, not hacking down on the underworld boat, but there was a frightening aura that swept over, as if the world was being destroyed, universe collapsed, all life extinguishing.

"Break apart!"

Shi Hao shouted, using his own divine ability, displaying the Reincarnation Precious Technique. There were time fragments inside, touching upon temporal power.

However, it was better to have not used this power. Once it was activated, they flew even faster, a wave of terrifying secret force pulling at them and the underworld boat. They began to fly towards the sky connecting vortex with extreme speed!

"What exactly is going on? Others go straight to Northern Sea Forest when they are on the underworld boat, why are we this unlucky? The little golden ant screamed miserably.

Shi Hao was also reflecting over everything that just happened. There wasn't anything that was really unexpected, so why did they encounter this type of misfortune?

"Could it be that it is because you are the heir of the Heavenly Horned Ant, and that's why some type of natural laws were stirred, which is why we were imprisoned, about to be dragged into the passage of time?" Shi Hao made this type of speculation.

"What does it have to do with me? I never heard of natural laws acting differently towards different bloodlines! There is definitely some type of forbidden object that triggered this passage of time!" The little golden ant screamed out.

Shi Hao frowned. He actually had this type of speculation as well, but could some type of artifact really produce such a frightening scene?

After carefully thinking about this, he really did have quite a few 'forbidden objects' on him. It was hard to say which item it was exactly that might have produced this type of effect.

Hu!

The ocean roared, great waves striking the heavens. This type of giant wave could crush great mountains, directly scatter the clouds in the sky; it was just too horrifying.

Of course, it still wasn't enough to reach those mountains peaks, plants, and rest of the great world that hung down from the sky.

Only, the blazing sun formed from the ancient Golden Crow on the water surface was submerged, fragmented golden multicolored light emerging from the water that splashed out. It was still extremely brilliant.

"Hurry up, I can't hold on anymore!" Even though the little ant was small, his primordial spirit strength was astonishing. However, right now, there was blood flowing out from the space between his brows.

The closer they got to the passage of time, the more powerful the pressure was, as if a blade of time was about to cut down on their primordial spirits.

Shi Hao was starting to panic as well, because they were just too close, about to enter that heaven reaching passage of time. If they really fell inside, only heaven knew where they would end up falling into!

Hong!

Thunderous light erupted. He first put on the Lightning Emperor's armor, the tattered armor starting to shine. Even though there were holes all over it, rust stains covering its surface, right now, lightning radiance surged, as if an ancient immortal revived, incredibly berserk, releasing undying immortal light.

"What kind of demonic armor did you end up bringing? Was it this thing that caused this?" The little ant struggled, feeling that things were extremely dangerous. If this ended up guiding down all of the lightning radiance from above, they they would definitely be blasted into charred coke by the electricity.

This type of lighting far exceeded the Void Dao Realm. Even supreme beings most likely cooked through if they came, impossible to defend against!

However, after the Lightning Emperor Armor shone for a short period of time, it became quiet again. It didn't really react with the passage of time.

Chi!

Then, Shi Hao produced the True Primordial Record, holding the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in his hands. The sparkling white bone was extremely gentle. Even though it was unordinary, right now, it didn't resonate with the irregular scene here.

Qiang!

Finally, Shi Hao produced a sword core. At first, it was dull and without light, ordinary looking, but after being bathed in the radiance of the lightning, it actually began to release zheng zheng sounds, about to tear through the sky. Resplendent sword radiance was released, tearing apart the heavenly dome!

The Everlasting Immortal Sword was completely suffused with killing energy, surging with killing energy. It was never as bloodthirsty as it was right now, full of murderous intent, simply as if it was going to unleash a massacre in this world!

Hong!

Sword radiance reached into outer space, what was released already not pure sword energy, but more like a great mountain that supported heaven and earth. It towered above, crushing the heavens.

Shi Hao was stunned, and then his body became ice-cold. He never thought this sword's murderous intent would be so heavy, actually this frightening. Was it stimulated by the surrounding power?

A wave of bloody mist immediately scattered, surrounding the ocean dome.

In that instant, Shi Hao's nose felt extremely itchy, because he caught a whiff of a bloody smell. It was all produced by the sword core, as if it was going to wipe out all creatures in the present world!

It was too strange, too frightening!

Right now, he really wanted to throw away this sword core. The difference from how it was in the past was actually this great! The rain of light the sword core released was still brilliant, as if it was ascending to immortality, but three feet outside the range of this sword core, precisely outside of where Shi Hao was, there was a scarlet redness everywhere, a bloody smell filling this place.

"What kind of sword is this? Why is it this sinister?" The little ant was both shocked and fearful, feeling a bit stunned. Why were all the things this fella carried so strange?

The sword core was inauspicious, clearly withstanding the secret force of this place. Even if it was time it was facing, it would still hack through it, vicious light overflowing into the heavens!

However, it still stabilized itself in the end, because the fragments of time and lightning didn't resonate with it. Both sides didn't interact, no longer opposing each other.

"This still isn't it. Is it really something I am carrying?" Shi Hao felt quite helpless.

He then took out a dragon scale that was a foot in length. It carried the power of dragons, something that he obtained from pursuing the inauspicious and ominous back then from the blood-dyed black ancient boat in the void!

"Draconic energy!" The little golden ant's eyes narrowed, feeling shocked inside.

It still wasn't this item, unable to calm the power of time.

In that instant, all types of scattered artifacts appeared in Shi Hao's surroundings. He removed everything he had, forming a large pile.

However, it was already too late. A wave of powerful force pulled at them, smashing towards that passage with unstoppable momentum. Lightning hacked, time circling about.

This passage made one's soul tremble before they even truly made contact with it, making them feel a wave of chilliness.

Time circulated about. It was as if should they be caught within, tens of millions of years might pass in the blink of an eye. That was a gate of time; once one fell inside, it was unknown just where and when they would end up.

No one could explain for sure why this type of gate opened, because since the ancient times, there were only a few examples, all of them becoming unexplainable mysteries!

Meanwhile now, Shi Hao was perfectly experiencing this, about to truly witness the so-called unsolvable mystery throughout all ages!

"Wah, no! I don't want to die, I still haven't grown up, still didn't get married, I still didn't leave behind an unmatched bloodline for my clan! Don't take me away, the Heavenly Horned Ant Race cannot be wiped out!" The little golden ant cried out, its hands and feet struggling about, frantically resisting, completely going crazy.

Shi Hao was also frightened. Heaven knew what kind of place they were going to! If they really ended up going to an uncivilized generation, or entered the last great era, then it truly would be lamentable. All connection with this great era would be severed!

At this moment, Shi Hao's mood was complex. He thought of many things. Just how was this passage even formed?

Was it man-made, or was it something created naturally by this world? If it was man-made, then just how frightening of power was this? How many people could have this much power?

If it was created by heaven and earth, then what kind of conditions were required for it to take form?

Ah...

A man and ant screamed at the same time, because their bodies flew towards that screen of light, about to make contact with the lightning and power of time, enter that passage.

Peng!

Heaven and earth shook, roaring seas reaching into the skies!

At this moment, light devoured everything, nothing visible any longer. There were only waves, only time swirling about, covered by the power of time.

Astonishing changes took place here!

The passage split apart, lightning separating in the middle, not striking the two of them. Shi Hao and the little ant fell directly into the passage.

In that instant, they felt the corrosion of time. Their bodies felt as if they aged several tens of thousands of years, their entire body feeling exhausted and heavy, covered in a layer of brilliance.

"I don't want to die from old age! Since we came, then hurry up and continue, bring us out!" The little ant screamed.

Shi Hao was also resisting this force, but he felt like a speck that fell into a boundless sea. His individual power was just too insignificant, many giant stars moving about in his surroundings.

"No!!!" The two of them shouted out at the same time!

Dong!

A muffled noise sounded, and then a streak of eternal light followed, making everything turn in reverse. They felt as if they were becoming younger, things changing in a good direction.

At the same time, Shi Hao widened his eyes with shock. He saw several small paper boats, not too close but not too far, all of them dyed in blood, words written on them, floating along this passage of time.

"I am the only one left..."

It was still those familiar words, as well as the same paper boats.

Kacha!

A world-shocking streak of lightning hacked down, accompanied by the most dazzling light. A figure appeared in the distance, and the corners of clothes fluttered about, magnificent style unmatched; she was getting closer!

Chapter 1293 - One Step One Great Era

Not close, but not that far, a creature appeared?

Her magnificent style was unmatched. She entered this place, gracefully approaching this passage formed from time, quickly arriving. That type of bearing was truly moving, difficult for one to forget their entire lives.

What was an ascended immortal? In Shi Hao's eyes, this was precisely it!

This woman's long dress fluttered about, moving through the air, fine black hair fluttering about, her entire being carrying a type of aloof immortal feeling, as if she stood above the realm of mortals.

She was indescribably otherworldly, not belonging to this secular world, carrying a type of elegant aura. As her white clothes fluttered about, it was as if she was going to transcend above, enter the nine heavens above.

At first, she looked like a solitary true immortal, but she also looked like a spirit of the forest, untainted by the realm of mortals.

However, when she got a bit closer, both Shi Hao and the little ant became shocked!

This was a woman, when her eyes moved over, it was as if they experienced a reincarnation, deep and extraordinary. There was a type of sharpness within, not like gentle beautiful pearls.

She had a type of restrained domineeringness, a type of generation suppressing style!

In that instant, the little ant's heart began to beat quickly, he couldn't help but tremble, almost crying out.

Why was there this kind of woman here? She could actually crush heaven and earth with a raise of her hand, possessing a type of exceptional unmatched style, able to overlook the long river of endless time!

This was an extremely contradictory temperament. When she was calm, she looked aloof like a fairy, but when her clothes fluttered about, body quickly approaching, there was a mountain and river devouring might, able to overlook the matchless experts from past to now.

"This woman... how could she be this strong? Even though I never saw her take action, I know that her methods are definitely heaven reaching. Don't tell me this passage of time was something she cooked up?"

The little golden ant's voice was trembling, his entire body couldn't help but shiver uncontrollably. Meanwhile, his primordial spirit and flesh instinctively made him feel fearful towards her.

In reality, this could still be considered a good thing!

If it were another creature who didn't have the Heavenly Horned Ant Race's Extreme Strength Blood, they definitely would have long collapsed on the ground, kowtowing towards this woman in worship.

Moreover, right at this time, Shi Hao and the little ant saw something that left them shocked, feeling as if they were looking at an illusion.

It was because they could vaguely hear a type of sacrificial voice, even more so a type of sound of worship, as if all life in this world were chanting the name of an empress.

Was it the woman before their eyes? It was an empress! $nOve(\ell B.In$

Even though there was endless time separating them, difficult to determine just how much time had passed, those from her time still remembered her, the sounds vaguely transmitting over!

According to Immortal Ancient secret annals, there was a rumor that wasn't confirmed, but when one had unmatched accomplishments, saved the creatures of an entire heaven and earth, during that existence's life or death, there would be this type of incessant sacrificial sound.

Moreover, even if there was space separating them, endless time between them, even if her corpse had fallen into the depths of the cosmos, this type of voice would still link up to her, sensing where her corpse is.

Just what exactly did this woman do, who was she? Could it be that she relied on her own strength to save the world, and that was why there was this type of endless time sacrificial voice around her?

Wasn't it said that this was a type of reverence for the departed? However, she was clearly still alive!

Empress!

Shi Hao and the little golden ant heard countless people offering sacrifice. This was an empress, a great empress who used to be magnificent and exceptional!

"She's coming. Is this the passage of light she created?"

If this truly was the case, then it was simply unimaginable. Just what kind of heaven-shocking might was this?

With the endless river of time separating them, a broken expanse of void between them, this was already a legend of legends. From past until now, just how many people could do this?

Meanwhile, if one forcefully condensed a passage, making the past, present, and future one path, that would simply be unimaginable!

Moreover, to be more precise, it was completely unrealistic!

It was because there were people from the past who had deduced that this was impossible. If one tried to do this, unless there was a great collapse, everything going in reverse, absolute annihilation taking place, it couldn't be carried out.

If one did things like that, then all walks of life would end up in chaos, the heavens completely wiped out.

In theory, this couldn't be done.

However, how did this white-clothed empress do this? Was it truly her methods being so heavendefying that she could forcefully condense this type of passage?

Or was it to say that it was a mix of coincidence and opportunity, she discovered a hole in heaven and earth, and then forcefully rushed over, nine deaths one life?

Hong!

The heavens collapsed and earth ruptured, ghosts wept and deities howled!

When the white-clothed empress approached all types of heaven and earth irregular scenes appeared, truly shocking. Scenes of her killing powerful individuals appeared, a rain of blood scattering down. There were gods and devils that fell, corpses everywhere.

The little golden ant was frightened badly. Just now, it felt like this woman was like a fairy, like a solitary immortal, yet now, not only did it see her fierceness, it also saw her killing methods!

Kacha!

Right at this time, the passage of time became unstable, about to split apart, unable to exist for a long time in this world.

"Not good, we are going to be finished!" The little ant's expression changed. Once the passage of time ruptured, they would become scattered ashes and dispersed smoke, not even the primordial spirit could be saved, forever erased for all of eternity.

Chi!

The white clad woman took action, pointing out with her finger. Ascension immortal light pervaded the air, about to lock down this passage.

"It's her!" Finally when the woman took action, Shi Hao's suspicions reached a critical point. Then, he immediately realized something, recognizing this person.

White-clothed empress, this person had previously saved him in Immortal Battlefield!

Three years ago, in those ruins, there was previously a giant from endless time ago who took action on the lower reaches of the great river of time.

Back then, Shi Hao was in imminent danger, about to die at any time, but right at that moment, there was a white clad beauty who was powerful and exceptional that suddenly appeared, domineeringly forcing back the terrifying creature from the upper reaches.

Even though Shi Hao had his suspicions just now, he didn't dare fully believe it all this time. Only now, when the other party took action, did he truly understand. That type of forcefulness, that type of power, the feeling of being the sole sovereign was something he had only seen once before in his entire life.

The void caved in, the passage still unstable. Time hacked down, blades carrying the power of time, about to eliminate Shi Hao and the little ant.

At this critical juncture, several black-colored little paper boats dyed in blood gently floated over, arriving by the two individuals' sides amidst the chaotic stream. Then, there were bright bloody specks that appeared, directly suppressing this place!

In that instant, time froze, the void becoming still, locking down everything.

It was just a few small paper boats, yet they neutralized the dangerous situation, rescuing Shi Hao and the little ant. They subdued the world, protecting this passage.

It truly was boundless divine force, exceptional and incomparable.

Now, they finally saw her. When the hazy immortal mists scattered, her face was still blurry. A magical artifact that was in the form of an immortal sword turned into a mask, turned into a ring, changed into a demonic pot, continuously transforming before her.

Then, a bronze mask appeared on her face. That magical artifact seemed to carry life, attaching to her face, giving off a type of incomparably mysterious aura.

In the end, he still didn't see her true face. The bronze face mask was extremely strange, carrying tears, but also a smile, the two interweaving, truly eye-catching, making one's heartstrings couldn't help but tremble.

The woman who folded those paper boats was her?!

Shi Hao was stunned, and then he was greatly shocked, heaven-overflowing waves surging. Next to that Kun Peng nest was a gate of light, small paper boats continuously floating out from that place. Were they folded by her?

His mind was in complete chaos. What was going on? The one who took action in the great river of time was also her, this made Shi Hao feel as if he was losing a sense of time!

What exactly happened in the past?

"Immortal Ancient secret annals recorded inconceivable mysteries, perhaps there is someone who could do it, using the sacrificial chants of all life to protect the true body or corpse, and then undergoing reincarnation. Mind and corpse separate, most likely wandering through the great emptiness, ancient times full of chaos."

It was as if the little ant was dreaming, speaking these words of nonsense.

He felt like he was witnessing the things his father didn't write about in too much detail, seeing some things that might have existed previously only in theory.

"You... wanted to see the two of us?" Shi Hao asked with a trembling voice. He really was a bit confused. Why did this type of thing happen?

However, he vaguely knew that perhaps there really was some type of connection between this woman and himself. Otherwise, she wouldn't have came to save him. Or maybe it was just a coincidence?

To meet two times in a row, this was definitely not normal. It couldn't be described as a coincidence anymore!

The woman didn't say anything, those beautiful and spiritual eyes becoming deep. They were slowly shrouded by immortal mist, eventually not even the ice-cold bronze face mask visible.

For some reason, Shi Hao felt as if he could sense her mood. It was disappointment!

"You got the wrong person, right? Perhaps what you are looking for is something I am carrying, these things on me." Shi Hao said.

"I was not guided to the correct time." The white-clothed empress spoke, her voice like the sounds of nature, but it still made one's mind tremble. It was because she carried a type of tremendous regret.

Right at this time, all of the items in Shi Hao's surroundings moved up, but then they all moved back. Finally, a drop of blood appeared from his body, lightning sounds rumbling within, shouts of war shocking the Nine Heavens!

Shi Hao was stunned. He had thought of everything, only overlooking this drop of blood!

Back then, there was a cauldron that was swirling with All Life Source Energy, Nine-Colored Immortal Gold light covering it. It didn't belong to the past, didn't belong to the present. It had previously sought out Shi Hao, leaving behind a drop of blood. He carried this droplet with him!

It was precisely this drop!

The golden little ant almost screamed out. Turns out the reason why they ended up in this passage was because of the drop of blood Shi Hao was carrying!

"You are looking for this drop of blood?" Shi Hao asked.

The white-clothed woman's fine black hair fell down like a waterfall. As they moved about, there were stars within the strands of hair, as if she was standing in an ancient cosmos, and she was the sole ruler.

"The correct person, the correct destination, but met at the wrong time." She spoke, her voice carrying a sigh, as well as a loneliness of endless time.

Shi Hao almost cried out in alarm. She was actually looking for him, this truly was incomprehensible. What exactly was she trying to do?

"I am standing right here. If you have something to say, please speak." Shi Hao said.

"It is useless even if I tell you. You are still not you, the wrong time will wipe out everything. In the end, you will still be sent back to the origin." The white-clothed empress should be someone of few words, but right now, she said a lot.

"Why, the difference between us is merely a single step, what is there you cannot talk about, what is there that cannot be understood?!" Shi Hao shouted loudly, not believing her.

"The two of us seem to be a step apart, but if you want to take that step, you might need to cross a great era. Have you properly prepared yourself?!" The empress asked.

"What... did you say?!" Shi Hao couldn't help but cry out.

"One step, one great era. Can you take that step over? The current you, is that something you can do? In the end, everything will be erased, no traces remaining, unable to recall anything." The white-clothed empress said.

Then, she didn't say anything else, raising her foot.

One step, one great era, this type of saying frightened the little golden ant badly. He felt more and more like some things his father recorded were trustworthy!

Chapter 1294 - Forgotten

One step, one great era, just how shocking was this?!

Forget about actually doing it, just this type of boldness alone was already enough to put one in a daze.

Regardless of whether it was Shi Hao or the little ant, they were both shocked, stupefied and distracted, a bit speechless.

"Isn't it just one step? I'll take the step right now!" When Shi Hao snapped back, he said this to himself, taking a step out to walk forward.

However, at this moment, stars moved and time surged, his body almost broken apart. If not for the paper ship that appeared at his side, releasing specks of radiance, he would have definitely cracked apart.

This left him shocked. How could a single step of distance be this frightening?

Then, he raised his head and looked about, discovering that the white-clad woman was becoming more and more indistinct, going further and further away. There was a starry sky separating them, endless years between them, separated by an entire great era!

These weren't just exaggerated words, right now, he was sure that the distance between the two of them was too great!

This made his fine hairs stand on end. One step, a great era, how did that woman arrive here and meet with him? Just how astonishing skills did she have? It was world shattering, completely unheard of.

However, what was she trying to accomplish by seeking him out?

Shi Hao thought back to that cauldron again. It also seemed to be there for a similar purpose, as if trying to get him to join the battle, requesting for his help!

When he thought of this, his fine hairs all stood on end. Just how miserable of an intense battle was this? Even the white-clothed empress needed to ask for reinforcements?

Just what kind of enemies were going to invade in that world? Shi Hao felt a chill run through him, his mind starting to become a bit cold.

In that instant, he thought back to the present world. It was said that the darkest of eras was about to descend, surpassing the past. What they had to face here was going to be truly terrifying, where did he have the time to worry about other things?

Shi Hao's mood was heavy. Perhaps they had to fight until a world collapsed. Moreover, that white clad empress' world seemed to similarly be a dismal one. Was this a battle that involved the heavens, or was it a war that involved all different great eras?

Who exactly was it? Was the enemy really that frightening?

He felt like he was going to suffocate, his soul trembling. He suddenly discovered that the responsibilities he shouldered were too many, the pressure great to the point where it was difficult for him to breathe.

All of these things rushed over like a tide, submerging Shi Hao underneath, making him feel like it was hard to breathe, as if his life was going to come to an end.

He had never experienced something like this before. Shi Hao wished to rise up, become stronger. Otherwise, regardless of whether it was the present or future, there would be trouble and enemies he would have a hard time facing!

If he was even a bit weaker, then that would be a bloody tragedy.

He had a type of feeling that the future might bring him a lot of pain. He had to change, reverse all of the suffering and grief. He had to do this.

He thought back to that scene, many years later, he was all alone, standing at the peak of the divine dao alone. The entire world was eradicated, the scorched black willow tree behind him dead.

That was a corner of the future he saw when he was still in the three thousand provinces. All of his old friends were no longer in existence, he alone was the only one left. He found this hard to accept, impossible to endure!

Also, last time when the white-clothed empress took action, she had also said that his future would be full of bitterness, that he had to face the endless years alone!

Otherwise, the enemies would have their way, at worst, everything would collapse, be destroyed, wither up, only he alone gazing into the limits of the world.

All of his loved ones, friends, old acquaintances, would be buried in unseeable grief.

"Change!" Shi Hao shouted out. He woke up, discovering that just now, his entire body had been covered in cold sweat, his face pale.

This was a great mental shock, a sense of urgency that came from the threat of having his life flame go out. He really wanted to immediately achieve the dao, become unmatched under the heavens.

"Arbitrate over endless time!"

This was going to be one of the world's greatest sadness, and also his own misery, but he had no idea. Right now, he could only walk forward, quickly become strong, and then reverse everything!

Then, he heard a few voices. His mind trembled greatly. The empress was talking to him, only, the other party was getting further and further away.

"What? How could it be like this?!" He screamed out.

"It is a pity, the time is incorrect, in the end, all traces will be erased." After a sigh, the white-clothed woman became indistinct, the passage becoming unstable at the same time.

Peng!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao felt as if the world was going to collapse.

Then, there was a kacha sound. He heard the sound of something cracking. A crack appeared on the bronze mask the white-clothed woman was wearing, about to break in half!

What was going on?

At the same time, he saw a streak of immortal light rush over from that cracked mask. It made contact with his body, leaving him greatly shaken!

Then, he saw immortal mists move about. That white-clothed woman staggered backwards, and then that bronze mask split in half, then fell from the night sky.

Hong! The world was greatly shaken, both him and that little ant flew out, separating from the passage of time.

In that final instant, he only saw the empress back up, her mask split apart, falling off. There was a drop of blood that trickled down, and then everything disappeared.

She paid the price!

Right now, Shi Hao wanted to cry out, wishing to engrave the imprint that made contact with his mind, not wanting to forget it. However, as the passage of time withdrew, there was a mysterious power that surged.

It was as if there was a formless blade in the void, this blade hacking down on him ruthlessly.

Shi Hao struggled about, wishing to oppose and stop this, but all of his efforts failed. A few things in his mind disappeared.

Erased, there were no traces left!

"Ah, no! What did I forget?!" Shi Hao roared out.

In the final moments, that empress should have said something to him, told him a few things, but now, it was just like what she had said, everything ultimately disappearing without a trace.

It was to the extent where even the empress' figure was about to fade from his mind.

This touched upon an irreversible natural law power!

The sea and sky were of one color, a dark blue.

The ocean surface was calm like a mirror, blue and deep, reflecting sparkling radiance, no disturbances at all. It stretched for as far as the eye could see, extremely strange and beautiful.

After who knew how much time had passed, Shi Hao woke up. He exchanged a look with the little golden ant, wishing to recall something, but he felt a great headache, his primordial spirit feeling like it was going to split.

"We met a white-clothed woman, but what did she tell me?" Shi Hao asked.

"Right, we met a terrifying immortal, one who was likely not weaker than father. She... what did she tell you?" The little ant was a bit distressed. It felt like it had its spiritual awareness sealed just now, unable to perceive anything during that time, unable to remember what happened.

Shi Hao became silent. What information did that empress pass onto him in the end?

"It seems to be the right location, right person, but wrong time." The little ant cried out.

"Right, I also remember this much. What else?" Shi Hao couldn't recall the other things, but he still had some faint impressions. A bronze mask split in half, and then a streak of immortal light flew over.

He sat on the ground, observing his own body, examining every inch of his body, including his primordial spirit, wishing to completely see through himself. However, he was disappointed, still not finding anything.

"This is extremely important for me. Why can't I recall it?!" Shi Hao grabbed his own head, releasing a low roar.

"You'll remember it one day, of course on the premise that you obtain unmatched strength. As long as you are strong enough, then there's nothing you can't do." The little ant said.

"There is definitely an extremely important piece of information that is related to the life and death of the future. However, I just can't remember it." Shi Hao muttered to himself. In the end, his voice fell, saying, "This day was different, I have to remember this day. When I am powerful enough, I am going to revisit this. The immortal light that flew out from the cracked bronze mask is definitely extremely important for me. Perhaps it is a warning, maybe an imperishable imprint!"

The black bone ship continued moving, bringing them out from this dark blue ocean region and into the sea of death shrouded in black mist. They saw many giant skeletal remains.

Those skulls, arm bones, and other things were exposed above the sea surface, underworld aura extremely strong.

Even though their experience just now was brief, Shi Hao still felt like it was related to too much, perhaps affecting him for his entire life. It would definitely trigger something extremely important in the future.

However, he had to continue on his way!

This ocean region left behind an unerasable imprint in his mind!

"One day, I will understand everything!" Shi Hao said to himself.

He wasn't going to think about this anymore. They went on their way. The black ship moved along, carrying the golden little ant and himself towards the ocean depths. This time, there were no unforeseen changes.

Eventually, the black mist became thinner and thinner, the ocean surface returning to normal.

There were no bones, no deathly energy, only boundless green waves. Giant beasts occasionally moved about, revealing an ocean region thriving with life.

Northern Sea Forest, they had arrived!

The ocean was extremely vast, but this stone forest was similarly shocking.

When one looked forward, they would see stone pillars inserted into the sea one after another, exposed above the water, extremely giant. They were arranged together, forming an incredibly magnificent scene.

Instead of calling them giant rocks, it was better to call them mountains, because they were just too large.

However, they weren't in the shape of mountains, all of them irregular rocks. Some of them towered like pillars, some like swords aimed at the sky, some winding about like a snail, laying in the ocean. Every single rock was extremely large, and that was why they could be seen above the ocean surface.

This was Northern Sea Forest. It faced the multicolored light of morning, dyed in a layer of faint golden brilliance, extremely divine and auspicious, curling with mist and immortal energy.

This place was extremely vast, not cold and cheerless at all. It was because in the depths of the stone forest, there was a giant city that had long been established, moreover not just one. It was a place bustling with activity.

Northern Sea Stone Forest occupied a large amount of space. There were giant rocks that stretched out continuously here, powerful cultivators previously refining them into something like a continent. nOVe(Lb)In

Hong!

Not far out, a mountain peak was surrounded by lightning, sounds ringing out continuously. All types of symbols flickered about in that place.

That was a transcending peak, on it great dao imprints left by those of the past. They could allow one to comprehend the dao, on the premise that they could climb to the highest point.

Hu!

Solar flame essence surged, the Golden Crow releasing a cry. On a giant pillar that towered into the clouds even further away, fiery light overflowed, one could vaguely make out a Golden Crow spreading its wings.

That was the corpse of an ancient Golden Crow. It could turn into a sun, but it rested on an extreme peak, making that place a small forbidden area, normal people unable to approach.

"Is that an extreme peak? The divine peak where supreme beings of past generations left their imprints?" Shi Hao said to himself.

There was no lack of this type of extreme peaks in the stone forest.

Meanwhile, Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, Lan Xian, and the others had successfully left their names precisely on this well-known extreme peak, and that was why they enjoyed such fame.

There were some peaks that hadn't been ascended for several tens of thousands of years, to the extent where there were some no one had ever ascended!

"Is the Imperishable Scripture here?" The little ant's eyes shone brilliantly.

Chapter 1295 - Extreme Peak

They arrived at their destination. The Heavenly Horned Ant's mind was burning with passion, always wanting to obtain the Imperishable Scripture, cultivate an imperishable body, recreate his father's unmatched glory!

Moreover, from the words his father left him, the true scripture still hadn't appeared yet, only those with karma able to obtain it!

"I want to surpass my father, become the most powerful Heavenly Horned Ant in all of history!" The little golden ant spoke of its great spirations.

The stone forest stretched out unendingly. This place replaced the sea, becoming a bizarre secret world.

Shi Hao tried to fly towards an extreme peak. It was extremely hot, a Golden Crow corpse resting at the peak, unknown just how many tens of thousands of years it had been since someone last ascended it.

"En, the pressure is so great!" Shi Hao revealed a look of shock. At first, he had thought that the rumors were too exaggerated, but now, he felt that it really was like this.

Chi!

A streak of fire essence flew over, turning into a golden line, directly burning down the void. It was even more powerful than magical artifacts of the Void Dao Realm!

Shi Hao avoided it. He frowned, and then climbed upwards. He wanted to try and climb the extreme peak to take a look, see just what was so special about it.

Heavenly fire descended, fiery light filling the sky. Raging flames burned the heavens, making the temperature of this ocean region rise rapidly as well. From the distance, boundless golden rainbows could be seen.

This place was extremely resplendent. On the extreme peak, an ancient Golden Crow was shining and burning, releasing the greatest power.

"I'm going to die from the heat!" The little golden ant cried out strangely.

"Rise!" Shi Hao released a light shout. He resisted the pressure, his hands forming imprints, pushing aside the fiery light, opening up a path to the top.

Hu!

Great winds rose, carrying an expanse of raging flames as they swept upwards. The void immediately distorted, and then collapsed. The temperature of the raging flames was just too great, melting heaven and earth.

Shi Hao moved his sleeves, using the World Within the Sleeve divine ability. This wasn't a precious technique that he learned, but rather a spatial dao method he imitated on his own after his own dao forged ahead, his understanding of the world growing more profound.

Of course, there was still a difference between this and that world shocking divine ability.

With a hong sound, the great flames were sucked into his robe's sleeves, about to be refined. However, this blaze continued unendingly, unexpectedly still burning, igniting a corner of his sleeves.

"Truly hard to deal with." Shi Hao shivered inwardly. This flame was so powerful, he actually couldn't refine it.

"Extinguish!" Shi Hao released a light shout. A large hand turned, grabbing out fiercely, imprisoning all of the flames into his hand, and then he closed his giant fingers.

Pu!

This time, the golden streams scattered in all directions, the flames finally wiped out.

This was the result of brute force!

However, this seemed to have angered some type of natural order above. Fiery light overflowed, golden divine chains interweaving, and then shooting downwards, crashing down on the mountain.

Shi Hao really was shocked. It was this difficult, just a random extreme peak already stopping him. This truly was astonishing, no wonder they were called extreme peaks.

He quickly evaded, his body like a ghost, leaving behind streak after streak of afterimages.

As a result, the original place he was at was pierced, black holes appeared one after another in the void, all of them blasted open by the chains of order. The fiery light scattered, turning into blasts one after another, arranging themselves like underworld flames. They filled the void, surrounding Shi Hao.

Shi Hao finally understood why Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch and Lan Xian shocked Immeasurable Heaven after they each left their names on a well-known extreme peak.

This type of mountain peak really wasn't easy to climb.

Forget about other young supreme beings, it was extremely strenuous even for someone like him, needing to avoid the attacks. If it was another Void Dao Realm expert, they would have likely been wiped out!

Chi!

Blast after blast of golden fiery light shone like suns, arranging themselves and chasing after Shi Hao.

This type of thing was formed by the symbols and natural laws of a supreme being level figure after its death. It was extremely frightening!

Of course, when different people climbed the peaks, the attacks they encountered would also be different, this was where the beauty of the extreme peaks laid.

In the past, it had previously been known as a place of self tempering, because all extreme peaks had strange formations. Regardless of how powerful the people that entered were, as long as they entered the stone forest and began to ascend the peaks, they would definitely encounter powerful attacks comparable to their own cultivation realms.

Of course, the so-called matching wasn't necessarily at the same cultivation realm, possibly even more fierce!

That was why even if older generation figures were here, they still had to be careful, couldn't recklessly advance.

Fiery light overflowed, thousands to tens of thousands of small suns smashing down, forming a stream, burning Shi Hao.

"Get lost!"

Shi Hao roared. He was stopped halfway up the mountain, unable to avoid them at all. There were too many spheres of light, the small suns just too concentrated. He had no choice but to break through.

Dong!

Shi Hao formed a fist imprint, reaching out his arms. He brandished his fist domineeringly, and then smashed it heavily into these blasts of flames.

Hu!

When the first blast of flames broke apart, remnant golden flames flew everywhere like fireworks, extremely dazzling, and also extremely terrifying.

This only drew even more ferocious attacks from the other blasts of flames!

Hong!

Shi Hao smashed out fist after fist. Whenever a small golden sun exploded, this heaven and earth would tremble intensely, erupting with heaven rushing divine flames.

Soon afterwards, irregular scenes appeared here, heavenly flames wreaking havoc, burning the heavens.

One could see this scene from several hundred li away. This region was too resplendent, as if there were stars exploding continuously, shocking everyone in the distant giant cities.

"There is someone attempting an extreme peak! Heavens! How savage! This is directly facing it head-on! Is he tired of living?"

"Who is it acting this domineeringly, directly facing it head-on, rushing up just like that?"

Cries of alarm sounded. Moreover, there were large amounts of shadows that flew over, all of them extremely curious. What kind of monster was this, actually daring to face it head-on like this?

An hour later, Shi Hao stopped. His entire body was drenched in sweat, unknown just how many tens of thousands of fists he smashed out in a single breath, or if it was over a hundred thousand fists. All of the little golden suns were blasted apart.

When he raised his head, there were many people all around him, covering this place densely. All of them were standing in midair, stupefied, looking like they were staring at a ghost, watching him with dumbstruck expressions.

"So troublesome. This mountain peak was actually this hard to climb." Shi Hao said to himself.

However, in everyone's ears, it was no different from a joke. Who was this person?

One had to understand that unless one cultivated exceptional divine abilities, ranking top ten among those of this generation, there was no chance of ascending this peak!

In many people's eyes, this extreme peak was insurmountable, a divine land that couldn't be blasphemed against. It was because it couldn't be ascended at all.

However, this youth was actually this frivolous. It seemed like he could ascend this mountain as long as he used a bit of effort.

"Who is this person?" Someone said quietly. It was because he was just too shocked by Shi Hao's absentminded words.

"Hurry and go up, I'm going to die from the heat, sweat already pouring down like rain. Stop wasting time." A voice that didn't really seem to match the figure urged, once again leaving everyone shocked.

That was naturally the little ant. He really couldn't sit still anymore. Heat roiled all around him, extremely difficult to endure.

Shi Hao didn't pay him any attention. He was evaluating the surroundings, discovering that normal exceptional young experts couldn't ascend this peak. One really needed to cultivate three strands of immortal energy, or reach the very peak in the present world methods in Sacred Academy.

"Let's go!"

He moved again, turning into a streak of flowing light. This time, he continuously smashed out fists, facing the natural laws that descended head-on.

Eventually, the entire extreme peak was shaking, collapsing. Divine flames rushed out from that ancient Golden Crow's corpse, crashing down like a waterfall from the mountain peak.

Shi Hao released a great roar. He used his greatest strength, smashing his fists upwards again and again, going against the waterfall of flames. Even though sweat poured down like rain, the process straining and exhausting, he finally made his way up.

"He succeeded! Someone successfully ascended Golden Crow Peak!" Someone shouted loudly.

It had already been fifty thousand years since someone last ascended it. They never expected someone to succeed again after all this time, standing at the very top again.

All of the fiery light became completely restrained as soon as they arrived, all of it disappearing inside that enormous and resplendent golden corpse. An ancient Golden Crow rested there, vivid and lifelike, feathers all golden, standing there unmovingly.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao gained a type of realization. A scripture sounded, allowing him to gain insights. It was as if he was anointed with enlightenment. nOVe(Lb)In

He immediately sat down. There were benefits for climbing this peak after all!

Fire dao scriptures sounded, the entire extreme peak full of spiritual essence. Many people below were shocked, all of them sitting down to listen to the scriptures at the bottom of the mountain.

An ancient and aged voice sounded in Shi Hao's mind. That old Golden Crow had left behind imprints, someone who was previously an exceptional supreme being!

He didn't talk about precious techniques, nor did he speak of divine abilities, only talking about the wondrous uses of various cultivation realms. They were all the deepest insights of the strong.

In addition, this wasn't something that was directly taught, but rather something that was enlightening, having Shi Hao think himself first, and then offering guidance. The voice didn't want others to follow his own path.

An hour later, the scripture sounds ended. Shi Hao opened his eyes, discovering with shock that he made progress with his dao, actually becoming a bit greater!

This really was frightening, leaving him shocked!

Only an hour had passed, yet his cultivation took a great step forward.

"I do not have any scriptures to share. In fact, in the various cultivation realms, your achievements are even greater than mine. All I can share is some experiences of this life." The Golden Crow imprints grew indistinct, then that voice completely disappeared.

Even though it spoke like this, Shi Hao still felt like he obtained great benefits.

The others felt dejected, because the effects of this scripture weren't all that useful for them. Moreover, it ended just too quickly!

"What is going on? Only an hour has passed, so why did it end early?" There were some who asked in confusion.

"It is rumored that the more perfect one is in the various cultivation realms, the shorter the amount of time they would spend listening to scriptures. This person is too heaven-defying, ending in just an hour!" Someone explained the truth, triggering shock.

Who exactly was he? This was what many people were wondering.

It was because Shi Hao continued without stopping to rest, hurrying here all the way from Heavenly Deity Institution. News related to him haven't spread yet, many people still not knowing about him.

"He seems a bit familiar, like... Huang!"

At first, this person spoke with a tone of doubt, but later on, he directly cried out in alarm, because now, it completely matched, recognizing him.

There were a few people who had seen Shi Hao's appearance before.

"Something's not right, didn't Huang disappear? He didn't obtain an unmatched ancient seed, and that was why he declined, no news of him for the last three three years." Someone said with regret.

"There is no need to doubt, this is definitely Huang. I have personally seen him before!"

This triggered an uproar. Then, there were people who hurried over from the depths of the Northern Sea Forest. It was because they obtained news, knowing about Heavenly Deity Institution's matters.

When news spread, this place immediately erupted into commotion.

"What? Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch was defeated under his hands?"

This place was in an uproar, great waves produced!

Then, Shi Hao didn't stop, starting to face another extreme peak. During this day alone, he climbed nine peaks in one breath, breaking a record!

Northern Sea Forest was in chaos.

Huang arrived, establishing a record here, continuously ascending extreme peaks, triggering tremendous waves.

It was unknown just how many people hurried over. There were many people in the giant cities within the ocean region depths. Many of them rushed over to listen to the scriptures of the extreme peaks.

Shi Hao frowned, because the benefits he obtained were becoming less and less. The scripture sounds were already ineffective for him.

"Why are the effects becoming less?" He carried doubt. He began to ask some of the natives here.

"Huang, you are a genius. Being able to ascend nine extreme peaks in one day is truly a world shaking event! However, the extreme peaks are also separated into grades, some mountain peaks never having people ascending them for tens of thousands of years, some more than a hundred thousand years. There are also a few that haven't been ascended for millions of years!" Someone explained.

"En?" Shi Hao nodded. Soon afterwards, he understood. Clues of the Imperishable Scripture definitely rested on an extreme peak that hadn't been ascended for a million years.

"Apart from these, there is also an ultimate land of refinement!" That elder continued.

The Northern Sear Forest had previously been called a land of refinement, so one can well imagine what kind of place that ultimate land of refinement was!

Shi Hao was shocked, and then he immediately asked, "Where is it?!"

"That is a restricted area. Are you sure you want to enter?" The elder widened his eyes in shock.

Chapter 1296 - No One Visiting

"We're going!" Shi Hao nodded decisively. He came for the Imperishable Scripture, so these clues had to lead to the final destination!

Huang was going to head to the most terrifying place, the ultimate restricted region. These news swept through the entire ocean region like a storm, triggering a huge commotion!

Northern Sea Forest was extremely large, not any inferior to normal large continents. Of course, it was formed from giant rocks, stretching across the oceans, seawater clear and crystalline between these rocks.

For most people of Immeasurable Heaven, this place could be considered outside the city, a cultivation land in the sea.

Huang made his appearance, defeating Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, returning powerfully after disappearing for three years. This triggered a huge storm. Meanwhile, the place where he continuously challenged extreme peaks became the focal point of everyone's attention.

"Could it be that he really is going to the ultimate land of refinement?"

After entering this ocean region, heading towards the stone forest's innermost depths, Shi Hao saw several grand and majestic mountains. They were several tens of thousands of zhang tall like the backbone of heaven and earth.

There were more than ten peaks no one has ascended for eight hundred thousand years!

"Lan Xian had previously ascended this peak, moreover succeeded." An elder pointed at one of the giant mountains.

Shi Hao was shocked. He never expected that blue-clothed woman who was beautiful like an immortal to be this powerful, even a bit more formidable than he had originally thought.

"Are you still going to continue?" Someone asked in a quiet voice. These were young ladies who were extremely beautiful and pure. Back then, they had seen Lan Xian's extraordinary performance, even more so saw Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's mountain and river devouring might, so they were full of admiration.

Now, when they heard that Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch was defeated, they all found this hard to accept, not believing that Huang was this formidable.

It was mainly because Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's display was too outstanding, completely the appearance of an unmatched young hero, the impression he left them with too deep.

That was why purely because of their fondness of him, as well as their fervent admiration, they felt a bit of enmity towards Shi Hao.

Even most of the people further back, when they saw Shi Hao was going to continue without stopping, they all felt that he was a bit too arrogant. Was he going to walk right past even these mountain peaks?

In reality, if there was enough time, Shi Hao didn't mind visiting them one by one, treating them like cultivation.

However, right now, time was pressing. He feared that the longer he waited, the more unexpected things would come out. He had to enter the ultimate forbidden region and search for clues of the Imperishable Scripture, acquire that unmatched text!

The forest and pathway were connected by a bridge, forming an inseparable entity.

The pathway was desolate, the stone forest showing a lack of human habitation, the scenery becoming more and more serene and hidden. Almost no one visited this place normally, because there was no need.

This was a divine peak that no one had treaded on for over a million years. When one entered deeper, it was as if they reached the limits of the world. This peak towered into the clouds, majestic and boundless, the pressure so great everyone felt that it was hard to breathe.

There were six ancient mountains there in total, each more vast than the last. The amount of space they occupied was vast like plateaus, supporting outer space, holding up the stars.

They towered right here, blocking the path ahead.

"Not many have ascended these mountains in this great era, perhaps some no one had ever stepped foot on." A good-natured old woman explained.

The shortest mountain a million years, the mountains in the back only more and more ancient, easily adding several dozen or even another hundred thousand years!

Meanwhile, that shortest mountain also far exceeded all of the peaks that were seen thus far.

"It is rumored that on those peaks, some have empty coffins, some having unmatched experts seated on them who might have stepped foot into the long life domain!"

Shi Hao listened to all of this, feeling greatly shocked. "Are there corpses as well? They should have passed away a long time ago, right?"

"Should have long died in a seated posture. However, behind these giant mountains, in that ultimate land of refinement, it is difficult to say. There might even be a true immortal sitting there." A middle-aged man explained.

This was a king from Northern Sea Forest, his magical strength profound, strength exceptional, a great expert in this sea domain!

Even though he was an older generation authoritative figure, he didn't look down on Shi Hao, partly due to his respect for Heavenly Deity Institution's Great Elder, partly because with Shi Hao's current momentum, he was definitely going to be like a fish transforming into a dragon.

"The final land of refinement might have a true immortal?" Shi Hao stopped.

"Perhaps, perhaps not, because no one has entered inside, so no one knows for sure." This city king explained.

At the same time, he gave a few examples.

The few mountains before his eyes hadn't been climbed for millions of years, but that didn't mean that no one went up before.

It was rumored that after powerful individuals of the past climbed them, some of the things they saw were shared, thus making those of the later world making many speculations.

On these ancient immortal mountains that towered into the clouds, after someone went up, they saw that the corpses were still soft and flexible, not rigid, moreover having the temperature of a normal person, it made one suspect that they were merely asleep!

There were also empty coffins on the mountains, but there were some feathers, old skin that matched the recordings of the past, and as such they were suspected to have borrowed death to achieve immortality.

From corpse to life, from death to immortality!

That was why after all these speculations were made, everyone believed that the ultimate restricted region that no one had entered might have a true immortal inside!

"This exaggerated?" Shi Hao was stunned. This was only the few mountains they had seen along the way. This meant that there might be something truly shocking waiting for them at their final destination.

True immortal, an existence who had lived from the past until now, was it waiting for someone all this time?

Shi Hao wasn't too convinced.

Unfortunately, when the Vicious Ten Heavenly Horned Ant told him about Northern Sea Forest, he spoke in a rather vague way, not talking much about the details.

"I refuse to believe he defeated Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch!" There was a young lady in the crowd in the back who was currently glaring at Shi Hao.

"He plans to enter the ultimate land of self-refinement, so he most likely has the strength to defeat the heavenly monarch." Another young man said.

"Wanting to enter and really entering are two different things. In my opinion, he won't even be able to walk in!" A girl at the prime of her life said.

It was clear that Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's reputation here was extremely great, at the very least obtaining the fondness of some of the young ladies here.

There were people who discussed in the rear as well, all of them feeling like Shi Hao was too arrogant, actually going to enter the restricted area. Could it be that he didn't hear about the rumors that those who failed never came out again?

"Little friend, please think things through carefully!" That city lord warned seriously.

"How do I reach the ultimate destination? Could it be that I have to go through these demonic mountains first?" Shi Hao asked. It was because there were several great mountains in the way that stopped him from continuing.

According to what the city lord said, that final destination was surrounded by several large mountains, so it was the same even if they went from a different direction.

"There is a small path. It is over there!" The city lord pointed it out.

There was an extremely narrow road that stretched forward, winding about several giant mountains before reaching into the the innermost depths.

"However, it is extremely dangeous. That path is extremely difficult to walk through, risk of death around every corner." An elder reminded from the side.

In the past generations, there were those who were curious, wishing to see what the ultimate land was like. Even if they couldn't completely reach it, just giving it a look from the distance, this would still be enough to satisfy them.

However, once they treaded on this path, disaster would already descend!

Shi Hao thanked them, and then he went on his way again, directly taking that overgrown pathway that had no signs of usage for endless time.

"He really is going to enter!" Everyone's expressions changed. Huang really was too daring, could be said to be absolutely reckless!

As soon as Shi Hao stepped foot on this path, he was stopped by a wave of formless energy, a type of domain that was extremely powerful. It immediately made him stop, preventing him from going further.

Hong!

He fiercely brandished his fist, and then the heaven and earth felt like they were going to collapse, the path ahead cleared of all obstructions!

However, at this time, several giant mountains moved, continuously rumbling, as if they were going to collapse.

This truly was horrifying, nothing like this had happened in the past. Why did these giant mountains at the 'millions' level immediately start to tremble as soon as Huang took this path?

Shi Hao pressed on, only, when he had just taken a few steps, he shivered inwardly. It was because a pressure approached, the energy simply about to tear him apart.

"Break!"

He shouted loudly. His entire body began to shine, all of the gates within his body opening, releasing the most powerful strength to resist.

The great mountains rumbled with noise.

The giant mountains no one had climbed for millions years trembled, as if they developed life and revived at this moment!

Hong!

As they rocked back and forth, rocks tumbled down, smashing towards Shi Hao. nov E l B)In

Shi Hao raised his head, and then he was immediately stupefied!

He wasn't shocked because of the giant rocks, but rather because he saw an extremely terrifying scene.

At this moment, he opened the heavenly eyes, seeing an ancient coffin resting on top of a giant mountain cliff. Right now, the coffin's lid opened, someone removing it!

Apart from this, on the cliff of another giant mountain, a humanoid creature sat down, his eyes opened, currently looking at him!

A living creature?

Or was it a ghost that ascended to immortality?

Shi Hao was horrified!

Chapter 1297 - Terror

Shi Hao became absent-minded. At the same time, he felt a chill run all the way down, from head to toe. There really were many strange things that were hard to explain in this world!

Wasn't it said that the extreme peaks only had corpses? How could there be something that seemed to be alive?

Ghost achieving immortality! Did this type of thing really exist? It really was frightening, chills running through his body.

"Is that a living creature? Why do I feel like he is looking at me?" The little golden ant began to develop doubts.

On that precipice, a creature was seated there, his eyes opened. Radiance spilled out from his eyes, as if they still carried life, still extremely brilliant.

One had to understand that this was a corpse that had existed for a million years, maybe even four or five million years ago. How could it still be alive?

One has to understand that back then, it was precisely because their ages were too great that they died in a seated posture. How could they have this type of death to life transformation?

If they were injured and then they entered a state of sleep to recover, then that was one thing, but just too much time had passed. Time over a million years was enough to make a supreme expert's primordial spirit decay, their flesh die!

Even if it was a long life being, once his life spiritual essence withered up, decaying for more than a million years, there was no way he could continue living, only able to leave behind an empty shell.

Wu... ah...

Suddenly, a terrifying voice sounded!

A shadow threw itself over, screaming like a malicious spirit, making one's scalps turn numb, all of the fine hairs on their bodies stand on end.

Forget about the man and ant below the mountain, even everyone else was trembling with fear, their knees shaking, about to collapse on the ground.

What kind of thing was that? Someone cried out loudly with alarm.

"Why is that sheet of skin alive?" The little golden ant was frightened, jumping up, extremely nervous. Its little fists released dazzling golden light. n-) \mathbf{o} - \mathcal{V} - \mathbf{e} - \mathbf{L} - \mathbf{B})(I(-n

Even Shi Hao felt a wave of horror, sucking in a cold breath of air. This was just too strange.

Just now, that creature drew his attention, but he didn't pay too much attention to it. Now, he discovered that the thing he overlooked was actually this frightening!

It was because on another mountain, an ancient coffin that was suspended above the cliff was opened up. A sheet of skin fluttered down, but then it actually began to swell up.

That shrill cry came precisely from that thing's mouth. This was something that was already dead, just a set of human skin, so how could it do this?

"Ah, hurry and run! Ghost achieving immortality, it is going to devour essence blood, suck out everyone's yang energy!" A young lady screamed, turning around to run.

This triggered great panic, many people backing up.

There were only cultivators here, so how could they be scared of evil spirits? Only, this thing was too frightening, something that fell from an extreme peak, its origins unordinary.

That was but the skin of one of the most powerful individuals, perhaps even a ghost immortal's skin!

"What kind of situation is this?" In the rear, everyone didn't understand what was happening. People always developed fear towards the unknown.

It got closer and closer. That set of human skin expanded, turning into a creature, eye sockets empty like the depths of the cosmos. Its mouth opened, revealing sharp teeth.

It spread its arms, and then dove down just like that at Shi Hao and the little ant.

"Who cares what kind of strange creature you are?!" Shi Hao shouted out. His right fist shone, brandishing and striking out. Lightning interweaved, striking towards the sky.

This was the Lightning Emperor's precious technique. He smashed out a lightning fist!

Hong!

Lightning shone resplendently, great waves overflowing into the heavens, immediately crushing the void, blasting at that strange creature.

"Wu... ah..." An ear-splitting cry tore through the air.

In the electrical light, within the waves of energy, that creature was struck, its body turning about intensely. However, its flesh wasn't damaged, no sign of scorched black color to be seen.

What was going on? Shi Hao's eyes rapidly contracted. His current powerful strength wasn't even enough to injure this thing.

However, under everyone's puzzled eyes, this creature didn't attack again, instead continuing to turn about in the waves of energy. It rushed into the skies under the divine strength of Shi Hao's fist.

Moreover, during this process, it gradually dried out, no longer expanding, turning into a sheet of human skin once more.

"So weird, damn it, who can tell me what is going on?" The little golden ant cried out.

Everyone stared blankly, truly confused. Why did that set of human skin back off, not continuing its attack?

"The malicious old skin flew up!" A young lady screamed.

Shi Hao stared at it. That sheet of skin dried up, now hanging from the precipice under his divine force and energy waves, fluttering about. The old skin was like a malicious spirit's remains, extremely frightening.

However, he also discovered some abnormalities. As the mountain winds blew past, it would swell and dry up from time to time.

"En, could it be that it only swelled up because it was blown by the wind, the screaming sounds it released also because of this?" Shi Hao said to himself.

The little golden ant suddenly understood, starting to nod its head again and again, believing that this should be the case.

When those cultivators in the back heard this, they were also stunned, feeling like this made sense. Otherwise, there was no way to explain this.

Shi Hao didn't say anything. He stared at that precipice. The sheet of skin was still tough and durable, but this was still something he expected. After all, it was left behind after a supreme individual died, so it only made sense that it was impervious to all methods.

However, just now, the abnormalities weren't something that he could explain with just those simple words. He just felt like there was some type of incomprehensible power controlling it.

"Hm? Wait, there is something on the mountain!" Right at this time, an elder cried out. He was someone with extraordinary status, normally extremely calm, but at this moment, he couldn't help but cry out, his face completely changing color.

All eyes began to flicker about, but most people couldn't see anything. Only a few people who cultivated Heavenly Eyes were able to discover some clues.

"What? A hand, what is that?!"

On the cliff was a hairy hand with long fingernails. They looked like iron hooks, black and gold, sharp and dazzling.

Meanwhile, on that palm grew long red fur. It reached out towards the old skin, grabbing it in one go carefully, as if it was protecting a sacred object.

Then, that hand dragged the human skin, bringing it back into the ancient coffin suspended from the cliff, then closing the cover.

Unfortunately, there were mountain rocks that blocked the way, so they couldn't see what exactly it was. They only saw a blurry figure, as well as that hand that reached out from the cliff.

Then, everyone heard a cry like that of a malicious spirit, extremely faint. That creature knelt down, prostrating in worship before the ancient coffin.

At this moment, everyone felt cold from head to toe. This was too horrifying. Abnormal and terrifying things really did happen on these extreme peaks?

How could there be living things? Did a malicious spirit really appear, or was it to say that a ghost immortal was born?

This was different from all of the ancient books' recordings. This should be a place of self-refinement, a holy land, one able to listen to the scriptures when they went up, instantly gain realization.

However now, there was this type of terrifying thing that happened, making one shiver with fear.

That place quieted down, no sound could be heard.

Shi Hao didn't know how that set of human skin fell, nor did he know what kind of thing was protecting it. He just felt like he couldn't stay here for a long time.

At the same time, he looked towards another giant mountain. There was a figure seated on top, eyes wide open, overlooking the world below, as if they were looking at him and the little golden ant.

Shi Hao wasn't sure if he was alive or not, because if it was just a corpse, it was still possible for its eyes to not rot and still shine like divine stone.

However, he was trembling down to the soul, just feeling uneasy. He couldn't help but shiver all over.

Could he still continue forward? The surroundings of this small pathway were full of unpredictable dangers, those giant mountains seemed to have evil creatures living there!

In the back, those people all carried similar misgivings, feeling like this ancient land became mysterious and terrifying.

There were people who previously ascended these giant mountains millions of years ago, seeing the truth. However now, it already became like this.

The ultimate land of self-refinement was a place no one had truly succeeded in coming back alive from. Just how frightening would it be? That place most likely had even more strange and terrifying things happening inside.

It was to the extent where they had reason to believe that the reason why they discovered malicious spirits on these giant mountains was precisely because they crawled out from that ultimate land of self-refinement.

When they thought of this, everyone shivered inwardly, no one daring to enter. That was simply the source of evil, a sinister and malicious place that exceeded all of their imaginations!

"Are we still going inside?" The little ant asked. In a small voice, he said, "Why do I feel like something isn't quite right?!"

"We are going!" Shi Hao's reply was extremely simple. Then, he began to walk forward again.

Everyone in the back was completely shocked. It was because after experiencing what happened just now, Shi Hao already saw such terrifying and ominous things, so he should have stopped here. They never expected him to continue forward.

"Young man, you must rethink thrice!" The old city lord reminded.

"Many thanks for senior's good intentions. I know what I must do!" Shi Hao continued into the small pathway without even turning around.

Right now, all of them couldn't help but admire his boldness. His actions made others feel respect.

Shi Hao walked forward with large steps, following the craggy stone pathway, walking beneath the great mountain, resisting the great pressure. It felt as if he was walking with a star on his back.

If it was anyone else, they would have definitely been crushed by the pressure!

It was because this was originally prepared for unmatched beings who exceeded this era, those who reached a certain extreme of a cultivation realm. It was the land of self-refinement for the most powerful!

The little ant grimaced, but it held on, so one could see just how extraordinary it was as well.

One step, two steps...

Shi Hao's footsteps echoed out, walking extremely far with a single breath. There were no irregularities or danger, the giant boulders that previously fell down stopping, not continuing to tumble down.

Eventually, he reached the end of the small pathway, just a few dozen steps left before entering the ultimate land of refinement. Meanwhile, that place just happened to be a corner!

Shi Hao was about to see the truth, find out what kind of place that was exactly!

Chapter 1298 - Final Land of Refinement

This wasn't normal at all. When he had just stepped onto the pathway, he saw a sheet of old skin fall, screaming sounds endless, extremely mournful. Why was it this peaceful now?

There were only a few dozen steps left on this path. This region didn't allow flight, so he could only walk.

There were great dao traces in the air, like a lightning pool. Those who dared attempt flight would definitely be blasted to ashes.

"He is about to go inside. What is there over there?"

In the rear, many people were paying close attention, more nervous than Shi Hao. They all wanted to know what kind of cave was inside the ultimate land of self-refinement.

However, if Shi Hao took a few more steps, they wouldn't be able to see him anymore, because he would walk around the corner, enter the central land!

After a deep breath, Shi Hao adjusted his mind and spirit, completing all preparations. He gave the little ant on his shoulder a look, asking, "Ready?"

"Let's go!" The Heavenly Horned Ant was quite direct, already throwing all caution to the wind to obtain the Imperishable Scripture.

One step, two steps...

Five steps later, stellar streams moved in reverse, heaven and earth changing greatly, everything changing!

Hong!

The heavens collapsed and earth ruptured, giant mountains rumbling. Great dao light was released, world shocking divine chains of order crashed down, hacking down murderously at Shi Hao, blocking the path forward.

Sure enough, there were unforeseen events, dangers here!

Shi Hao just knew that there was no way they could continue smoothly. They saw such strange things right from the start, so how could the final steps be peacefully crossed?

Shi Hao roared, doing everything he could to attack. His entire body was covered in symbols, lightning everywhere, Kun Peng wings resisting the divine chains of order crashing down from above.

Dang!

Sparks flew in all directions. Everyone discovered with shock that Shi Hao's fist was comparable to Immortal Gold. It smashed into a silver divine chain, releasing ear-splitting noises.

One had to understand that this was but a great dao chain. It was extremely thick, formed from natural order itself, yet it was blocked by his physical body.

Kacha!

Shi Hao roared angrily, erupting with divine might. He formed fist imprints, directly stopping those dozen or so divine chains of order, blasting them all to pieces.

Pu!

However, these were great dao divine chains, the embodiment of natural laws. There were some chains that were ridiculously powerful, impossible to defend effectively against. One of them abruptly appeared from the void, piercing through Shi Hao's shoulder, immediately causing blood to gush out.

"Huang was injured!"

Everyone was horrified. Shi Hao's strength spoke for itself, hard to find others who were comparable to him in the same cultivation realm, but he was still injured here.

Was he going to die here? Things were looking extremely bad. It was because from past to now, no one had been able to enter and exit alive. At the very least, no one in this great era had succeeded!

Chi!

Another black divine chain of order descended, rushing at the back of Shi Hao's head like a viper.

Kacha!

He didn't turn around, instead flipping his hand, grabbing it. Then, with a fierce tear, it was directly ripped apart.

Everyone saw some symbols flickering between Shi Hao's palm and fingers, some fingers flickering. Those were his methods, he was using great divine abilities to resist the divine chains of order in the sky.

"Kill!" The little golden ant cried out loudly. He stood on Shi Hao's shoulder, helping him resist these attacks. Brandishing his fists, he fought back against these natural laws.

Hong!

Large amounts of brilliance crashed down, countless chains descending, rushing down like ten thousand vipers, about to submerge Shi Hao within.

Shi Hao supported a single heavenly passage, forming a screen of light, impervious to all methods. Meanwhile, at the crucial moment, he even more so compressed his heavenly passage into an extreme point, and then let it explode.

Dong!

A world-shaking noise rang out. The gates within his body were opened, withstanding the power of the outside world. As the extreme point erupted, terrifying power was released.

In the sky, many divine chains of order continuously broke apart.

This scene really was shocking. Everyone knew how heaven shocking Huang's methods were. There was a reason why he could suppress Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch.

He was too powerful, actually relying on his own strength to break so many divine chains of order.

If it was anyone else, they would have definitely been long nailed to death here!

The void became quiet. Moreover, divine irregular scenes appeared!

Large amounts of light scattered down, as if someone was ascending to immortality. Together with that corpse seated above the mountain that was staring forward, as well as the malicious spirit next to the ancient coffin, this scene looked extremely strange!

What was it that was falling? They were feathers, falling down one after another like heavenly blades. They were extremely large, hacking down towards Shi Hao.

These were things from the coffin that came out when it opened previously, just that they had been hanging from the precipice, only displaying their power now!

Apart from this, there were a few scales that were extremely thick, their surface carrying cold light.

Dang!

Shi Hao took action, attacking with full strength. However, these things were too sturdy, impossible to break. It was because they were all left behind after the most powerful creatures died.

Meanwhile, when that creature was alive, it stepped or perhaps already set foot into the long life domain, only dying because of unforeseen changes.

Shi Hao moved forward, resisting the pressure, attacking these feathers and scales. Apart from this, the mountains collapsed, giant boulders tumbling down, smashing at him.

These things all carried symbols, not things that could be dealt with normally!

Hong!

Sure enough, when Shi Hao faced them head-on, his arms felt sore. There were patterns engraved on the mountain rocks, sturdy and imperishable, unbreaking.

Qiang!

At the crucial moment, Shi Hao pulled out a sword core. Snow-white radiance erupted, as if a river of stars crashed down.

Chi chi!

He brandished the Everlasting Immortal Sword, hacking with all of his strength. It was because he didn't want to waste time here. If he already used up all of his strength here, how was he going to go inside and explore?

Shi Hao understood well that the ultimate land of self-refinement was definitely going to be a dangerous place!

Zheng!

There were feathers that were broken, erupting with dazzling sparks, some scales that were also shattered, gold light flickering about.

At the same time, on the giant mountains, there were malicious spirit howls by the ancient coffin, the noise incredibly shrill and mournful, making one's scalp go numb.

In the back, everyone's expression turned white. That thing on the mountain won't come down, right?

In everyone's opinion, Shi Hao truly was daring. Things already developed like this, yet he was still moving forward, not willing to stop. There was but a ghost immortal staring at him from above!

Dong!

Right at this time, an eagle-headed person appeared in the skies above. It had a human body, but an eagle head, as well as a pair of red wings. It dove down with extreme speed, a blood-colored battle spear in hand.

That war spear was broken, but it was extremely frightening, carrying a strand of immortal energy. It erupted with unmatched might!

Shi Hao's expression fell. Was this still a trial?

The magical artifact the other party held was extremely terrifying, and it was powerful enough on its own. That might very well be a damaged immortal dao magical artifact!

This was a desperate situation, one without any chance of life. Right now, he was starting to believe that some unforeseen event took place here, that it was no longer that land of refinement! n-)o-- \mathcal{V} .-e.-L-..B)(I(-n

Chi!

In the final moment, Shi Hao only had one movement. He fiercely flung out the Everlasting Immortal Sword, throwing it into the sky.

Hong!

When the Everlasting Immortal Sword rushed into the heavens, it unexpectedly erupted with endless light. A rain of light scattered about, as if it was ascending to immortality, and then, there was a great explosion.

Ah...

Following a long howl, a fishy rain of blood scattered down. That eagle-headed person returned to the precipice.

The Everlasting Immortal Sword fell down, entering Shi Hao's hands.

"What happened?" Shi Hao was incredibly shocked. The light the sword erupted with was too dazzling, not even him seeing what truly happened.

After this strike, he became even more certain that this sword core that was first dug up from an underground mine had an extraordinary background!

This time, the mountain path became calm.

When Shi Hao continued again, there were no more obstacles, no more dangers either.

Then, he disappeared from everyone's line of sight. He headed inside the innermost depths of the land of refinement.

"Huang went inside!"

"Can he succeed? Is he going to come back out alive?!"

A loud clamoring filled this place. After all this time, there was someone who entered the ultimate land of refinement again, moreover making it through the beginning stages. However, they didn't know if he could return alive.

Not a single person left. They all waited right here, wishing to see the result.

In reality, regardless of how things ended up, the name Shi Hao was destined to be left behind in Northern Sea Forest, a name that wouldn't be forgotten.

Shi Hao entered, arriving in the ultimate land of self-refinement!

When he looked at what was before him, he was immediately stupefied, his entire body petrified. He didn't move for a long time.

It was because what he was seeing was too astonishing!

This desolate land was extremely vast, the limits couldn't be seen from a single look. There was black mist lingering about, adding a type of mysterious and terrifying atmosphere to this place.

There were too many corpses on the ground to count.

The most important thing was that these creatures seemed like they had just died. They were collapsed in pools of blood, some still bleeding, their bodies seemingly still carrying warmth.

The earth was scarlet red, blood flowing like a river!

Moreover, he hadn't seen most of these creatures before, every single one of them extremely large.

Many of them held weapons, but most of these weapons were broken.

This was a battlefield, a land of decisive battles!

There was a divine bird that looked like Green Sky Pengs, large like a mountain, entire body greengolden in color. A thick divine arrow pierced it between the brows, its corpse laying right there.

There was a giant golden ape that was ten thousand zhang in height, behind it an alligator tail. Its skull was smashed apart by a club, its brains smashed open, primordial spirit erased, dying extremely miserably.

There was a creature that was like a True Dragon, only, it had eight heads, its massive body winding about a giant mountain, but right now, its body was broken, long separated into more than ten pieces. It had been hacked by a sword, but that sword was also broken, inserted into a giant mountain just like that.

This place was too cruel, powerful creatures everywhere. All of them were laying in pools of blood, weapons stabbed into their bodies, their deaths extremely miserable.

Meanwhile, what left Shi Hao the most horrified was that this battle seemed to have just ended, because the blood of those powerful creatures' bodies was still releasing steam, still carrying a temperature!

This was just too shocking. How could it be like this?

Shi Hao could tell just from his intuition that the creatures here were all ridiculously powerful. In his eyes, this was a group of supreme individuals!

Why was there this type of situation? Did the battle just end? Did those who survived just leave?

Shi Hao stepped in the blood, continuing step by step, extremely careful. He was going to enter the innermost depths, see what exactly was going on here.

Chapter 1299 - Doomsday Battlefield

The ground was covered in corpses, bright red blood dyeing the great earth. This battlefield's scenery was just too astonishing. Just who were the ones who died?

Where did they come from? Why was it that no matter how he looked at it, it seemed as if a great battle had just ended? However, why was it that the outside world had no idea? Could it be that this place was connected to a bizarre great world?

Shi Hao and the little golden ant felt a great headache, both of them feeling like this was inconceivable. At the same time, they felt a wave of chilliness; this place was too dangerous. In their perspective, those giant corpses all belonged to the most powerful individuals. The appearance of any one of these in the outside world would trigger a huge commotion.

There were many different races among these creatures, and they weren't quite the same as those of the present world, even though there were some areas that were similar.

"What is going on? If it wasn't because the blood is still releasing heat, I would have thought that I arrived in Immortal Ancient's final years, seeing the scene of the final battle." The little ant muttered.

Shi Hao nodded, expressing his agreement.

He truly couldn't figure out what power in this present world could send out this many experts. Only a doomsday battle could have this many participants, right?

Only, how could the two of them have arrived in that type of place?

This didn't make sense!

"Something's not quite right. When the blood energy of so many experts gathers together, it is enough to tear apart the universe, but this place is extremely quiet." Shi Hao said.

In his perspective, these giant creatures were extremely terrifying, many of them at the top of the food chain. However, right now, they were all over the ground, and the blood energy they released wasn't that oppressive

"Let's try and walk a bit closer." The little golden ant said.

They were originally already standing in the middle of the boundless battlefield, below their feet dark red blood.

Shi Hao squatted down, carefully removing a drop of blood from a small puddle and studying it. He was immediately shocked.

The essence in the blood was gone!

It was to the extent where even the killing intent the blood originally possessed disappeared, the most mysterious and complex substance no longer in existence.

What happened?

These creatures were clearly all exceptionally powerful, so how could their blood possibly be this weak, lacking spirituality, lacking the biting cold killing intent?

Then, Shi Hao climbed onto the body of a golden-violet ape. It was the size of a mountain, its brains already smashed open. He removed essence blood from its body, and then he discovered that this one also lacked spirituality!

Then, Shi Hao chose several extremely powerful looking creatures, examining them one by one. In the end, he discovered that all of them lacked spiritual characteristics.

Even though the blood was shining, it had long become turbid, lacking the divine characteristics left behind by the most powerful beings. It didn't match their statuses as powerful creatures.

What was going on?

Shi Hao and the Heavenly Horned Ant were both confused. After exchanging a look, they decided to continue forward and see what exactly was going on.

It had to be said that this battlefield was too large and boundless, they still didn't see any sign of its limits after speeding along all this time. Meanwhile, there were just too many powerful beings from all different species everywhere, all of them corpses.

"Truly is hard to believe. I feel like aside from a war of the last phase, how could there be this many experts?"

There were corpses everywhere, floating on blood. This wasn't an exaggeration, but rather what they really saw.

It truly was too bitter. The large corpses were like mountains, to the extent where they were comparable to stars, the small ones only a few feet in length, all of them rare powerful species.

Along the way, there were a few valleys and basins that were completely filled in by the blood of those giants, forming blood lakes.

When had he ever seen a scene like this? It was something that was only mentioned in ancient blocks.

"During Immortal Ancient's last phase, the most miserable final great battle was precisely like this, slaughter engulfing this world until it became quiet, almost all creatures killed in battle." The little ant said.

It felt more and more like this was a scene that would only be seen during the final days.

They turned into two streaks of rainbow light, rushing into the limits of the horizon to see what exactly was going on. They wanted to know how vast this battlefield was, and then use this to determine how many creatures had died.

Huh?

Suddenly, Shi Hao and the Heavenly Horned Ant both shivered inwardly, feeling like something wasn't right, as if judgment day had arrived. Even their souls were shaking, about to break down here.

Why was it like this?

This feeling was too terrifying. They didn't know what the reason behind this was, and it happened just this abruptly, as if the greatest crisis appeared out of thin air.

"It's up ahead!" After Shi Hao closed his eyes and thought to himself, he came to this conclusion.

The two of them continued forward, moving with extreme speed, traveling eight thousand li. They passed over the large battlefield, and then finally knew why they felt the way they did!

It was because three thousand li out, smoke rose into the sky, directly reaching into the heavens!

What was that?

They rose up streak after streak, all of them extremely thick, scarlet and dazzling. They shot into the heavens, entering outer space.

It was too frightening. The undulations that were released gave one a feeling of suffocation even from several thousand li out, making them feel an urge to bow down in servitude!

Shi Hao was shocked, inwardly filled with horror. This was a feeling he had never felt before! He actually saw such a grand and majestic scene, definitely a marvel since the ancient times.

"What is that?" The little golden ant's body was trembling. He suppressed the shock he was feeling, staring three thousand li beyond.

He refused to believe that his soul would tremble like this even from this far away.

"Don't tell me that that is... a gathering of essence blood?!" The little ant's voice was shaking, the words spoken out with difficulty.

"You're exactly right, it is precisely heaven overflowing blood essence!" Shi Hao nodded.

Even though the scene there was extremely horrifying, hard to believe, they still had no choice but to admit that this was real, not a so-called mirage!

Streak after streak of blood energy reached into the heavenly dome. What kind of concept was this, just how magnificent of a scene was this? It was something that was rarely seen throughout all of history!

This meant that the heavens were torn apart purely through blood energy, heavenly dome blasted apart. This was the embodiment of the strong, and there was not just one, but a group of them!

It was because when they looked forward, they saw that every streak of blood energy was different, all of them like smoke signals, rushing into the sky. Their colors, fluctuations, and other things were all different.

Shi Hao really was stunned, completely speechless.

The reason why their souls were trembling, minds uneasy, was actually this!

Could they still continue forward?

Shi Hao and the little golden ant ultimately decided to withstand the pressure and continue.

They finally saw what was going on. When they were still a thousand li away, there was a type of terrifying feeling, as if their bodies were going to break apart. Blood energy appeared streak after streak, all of it surging from those skeletal remains.

They were incomparably frightening, surging into the world beyond, blood energy blasting down the stars from outer space!

Shi Hao was stupefied. What kind of scene was this?

This wasn't because of the blood energy, but rather because there were just too many powerful individuals here, all of them killed in battle. Their blood energy shot straight up, some intertwining, forming enormous streaks of blood energy. They tore apart outer space, blasting down stars.

Shi Hao felt his blood run cold. If this blood energy wasn't aimed into outer space, even this entire battlefield might be blasted to pieces. It was too strange and terrifying.

That region couldn't be approached!

It was because blood energy surged, interweaving together, forming the most powerful domain of this world, constructing an impassable restricted area.

This blood still had spirituality, divine force not lost.

In this battlefield, experts were like trees in a forest, too many to count. When so many corpses gathered together, they created an irregular scene that was terrifying to the extreme!

That place collapsed, the floor rupturing, mountains shaking and earth moving. Even though those experts had all died, it was still extremely shocking!

"We cannot go forward. These corpses' blood essence still remains, covering heaven and earth. No one can break in." The little golden ant said.

Who was the one that killed all of these creatures? This was the greatest question in Shi Hao's mind. Also, exactly what kind of backgrounds did these creatures who died have?

Wu...

Suddenly, a strange noise sounded. It was like a crying or sobbing voice, sounding from the distance, shaking up everything within hundreds of thousands of li, making Shi Hao and the little golden ant's bodies instantly go rigid, difficult to budge an inch.

Right now, their scalps all tightened, chills running through their bones. They both couldn't move, their hands and fingers going rigid.

What was that?

The strange voice from the distance wasn't all that resounding, nor was it that sharp, but it was just that horrifying.

If it was a normal person, they would have definitely already fallen weak onto the ground, unable to support themselves.

It was to the extent where the primordial spirit would crack because of fear. This was a type of formless suppression.

At the limits of the horizon, a black hurricane appeared. It was just too vast, absolutely enormous, moreover producing astonishing scenes.

Wherever the black whirlwind passed, all of the blood energy would be sucked in. The smoke signal-like blood energy no longer shot straight into outer space, but was rather disturbed by the whirlwind, obstructed!

Just how astonishing was this? One had to understand that this blood energy could even blast down stars from outer space, but it was disturbed and intercepted by these great black winds.

Soon afterwards, the black winds stopped. Something appeared there. It was pitch-black like ink, resembling an abyss.

It was a pot, not that big, almost a foot in length. It floated above the sky dome like a dim black sun, rather frightening in appearance.

"What is that?" Shi Hao was incredibly bewildered.

He still couldn't move. He was outside the battlefield, yet he was still imprisoned. That black magical artifact was too abnormal, as if it could destroy the entire great realm.

"Heavens, this legendary thing really exists?" The little golden ant couldn't help but cry out.

"You recognize it?" Shi Hao was astonished.

"I'm not too certain. It is extremely similar to that item from legends, but didn't they all say that it no longer existed? However, from its appearance and the terrifying power it's releasing, it's clearly that thing!" $n \mathfrak{D} Ve(l \mathscr{V}(1n))$

"What exactly is it?" Shi Hao urged.

The little golden ant's face became pale. It swallowed down a mouthful of saliva, and then looked at the corpses everywhere on the ground. He then looked towards that black pot, and then with a rough voice, said, "Immortal Smelting Pot."

Chapter 1300 - Immortal Smelting Pot

Immortal Smelting Pot, what is that?

Shi Hao knew that this thing was formidable the moment he heard it. Was it going to refine all immortals in this world?

The black pot was less than a foot in size. It floated in the void, precisely its appearance that cut off the blood energy, preventing it from continuing to rush into the heavens.

"Immortal Smelting Pot is something that belongs to the other side. However, I heard that it never appeared in the great battle of Immortal Ancient Great Era, only some ancient beings knowing about it, feeling like this type of thing might exist." The little golden ant said.

"What?" Shi Hao was shocked. Just how ancient was this thing, to be considered a thing of legends even in Immortal Ancient Great Era? Not even the people of that era had seen it before.

However, now that it appeared here, what was it trying to accomplish?

The most important thing was that it belonged to the other side, a foreign item. Could it be that this battlefield was connected to that world?!

Shi Hao broke into a cold shiver. Eventually, he said to himself, "Don't tell me that this is the Desolate Border!"

If this was the case, then this was where Stone Clan's ancestors fought, the edge of the world they protected.

Wu...

That black pot moved, releasing a noise that sounded like weeping. It made one feel extremely uncomfortable, their moods greatly affected.

Something terrifying happened. The Immortal Smelting Pot swayed, starting to take big gulps, devouring all of the blood essence in the battlefield. Streak after streak of scarlet red light rushed at it.

Just now, the blood energy rose like smoke signals, shooting into the sky, but now, it was being devoured, everything quickly entering the Immortal Smelting Pot.

One had to bear in mind that when this blood energy gathered here, it was enough to hack down numerous stars, yet now, it was easily devoured, forcefully removed by the Immortal Smelting Pot.

Shi Hao felt a wave of coldness. This time, he finally understood why he saw so many corpses along the way, why even though there was blood, there was no spirituality.

Everything was devoured by the Immortal Smelting Pot, the blood's essence sucked out!

The battlefield was extremely vast. There were countless corpses, blood essence all disappeared, all of this because of this pot. Just how astonishing was this?

This was a vicious weapon, and it might be one of the most powerful ones since ancient times!

"It is rumored that the Immortal Smelting Pot is something an unmatched being's ancestral teacher previously grasped, but it had never appeared in the last great era."

The little golden ant's voice was trembling a bit, extremely unnatural.

It was because based on the information it obtained, that unmatched figure's ancestral teacher had long died in the beginning period of Immortal Ancient Great Era. He had lived for far too long, ultimately dying in meditation.

This pot also disappeared with him, so why did it appear here?

"Something's not right, I feel like things are strange, extremely abnormal. Is this the present world? I refuse to believe that there are this many corpses. I am starting to suspect that we arrived in Immortal Ancient's last phase!" The Heavenly Horned Ant shook his head fiercely as he spoke.

Shi Hao had previously made this association as well. Could it be that after he stepped foot into the ultimate land of self-refinement, he entered up going through a passage of time, arriving in the scorched earth following Immortal Ancient Great Era's destruction?

It really was too similar! Otherwise, why were there this many corpses, moreover all of them this powerful?

Perhaps only in that great era, that battle that wiped out the world could create this type of disaster.

The Immortal Smelting Pot floated there just like that, frantically absorbing blood essence. Large amounts of scarlet multicolored light surged, entering inside. Only heaven knew just how great of a wave of life blood energy it sucked away!

Shi Hao was shocked, the little ant also stupefied. Was this Immortal Smelting Pot prepared specially for slaughtering true immortals?

Its name was astonishing, its actions making one tremble!

"This Immortal Smelting Pot definitely doesn't need this blood itself, it is only an artifact, used to store this essence blood!" Shi Hao said.

"This is just too frightening. Is this the scene of the final battlefield's cleanup after the other side won?" The little ant's voice was bitter. The scene was too frightening.

At the same time, it felt lamentable. Many creature's bones were buried here, unable to change the situation. They were still wiped out by those of the other side, all of Immortal Ancient buried.

There was such an exuberant blood energy force, countless experts here, all of them the most powerful cultivators. They were all cut down here, and then had their blood essence sucked out.

Chi!

In the end, the black Immortal Smelting Pot tore through the air, and then disappeared without a trace. Shi Hao and the little ant recovered their freedom, no longer feeling that feeling of collapse.

They stretched out their bodies, unblocked their blood vessels, and then released a breath of relief. When they looked at this battlefield again, their eyes carried dismal expressions.

Sure enough, when they continued forward, they weren't inhibited anymore. The blood energy those corpses released was all sucked away, no longer affecting this battlefield.

Everything became peaceful again.

The corpses here became just like the ones that they saw earlier, lacking divinity and power, all becoming ordinary again.

"Why are we seeing these things? There is no way we arrived in Immortal Ancient's final years." The little ant was confused, carrying grief. He thought back to his loved ones who all died in that calamity.

Shi Hao thought to himself, and then said, "In order to obtain the Imperishable Scripture, some inconceivable trials definitely have to be experienced. Perhaps we are inside of one right now, just completely unaware.

The battlefield became quiet. They continued forward towards the ultimate land, wishing to see what there was exactly.

After flying out tens of thousands of li, there was faint golden light that could be vaguely seen up ahead, incredibly divine, as if it was the most blissful auspicious land.

However, a ripple transmitted over from not too far away. A terrifying vicious beast appeared, one that was extremely bold and powerful, sinister and terrifying. It released a powerful life aura, its eyes deep and ice-cold.

What kind of creature was this?

It was a hundred zhang in height. When compared to the other corpses in this battlefield, it wasn't that large, but it was extremely frightening. It was in the shape of a lion, but its entire body was scarlet red like blood, its fur extremely long.

Meanwhile, there was a pair of blood-colored wings at both sides of its body, as if they were phoenix wings.

"Blood Phoenix Lion!" The little golden ant cried out with alarm. Even though it wasn't born in Immortal Ancient, those old puppet soldiers had taught it many things.

"Are they extremely strong?" Shi Hao asked.

"Extremely formidable, not inferior to a Void King, a terrifying vicious beast on the same level!" The little ant responded.

Shi Hao was shocked. Back then, he had personally fought against a Void Beast King in Immortal Battlefield, a young supreme being who had cultivated three strands of immortal energy, definitely a terrifying creature.

He actually encountered another type of vicious beast from the other side here.

According to what the little ant said, the Blood Phoenix Lion was the posterity of a declined Blood Phoenix and the ancient monk bloodline's 'Fearless Lion'. It possessed extraordinary strength and exceptional magical force.

This type of vicious beast was extremely rarely seen, but they were all extremely powerful!

"A living Blood Phoenix Lion, why would it appear here?!" Shi Hao stared at it.

"There were fish that escaped the net after all, it seems like cleaning up the battlefield is needed after all. Foolish creatures, why are you all not prostrating yourselves after seeing me?" The Blood Phoenix Lion spoke.

The hundred zhang tall body was scarlet red like blood, a pair of eyes even more so releasing deep cold radiance. It looked down at Shi Hao, carrying cold intent and a type of murderous energy.

"What is this place? Is it the other side? Are we in Immortal Ancient era?" Shi Hao quickly asked.

"I am the one asking the questions. What qualifications do the defeated have to interrogate me? Will you submit or die?!" The Blood Phoenix Lion said coldly.

Of course, their interaction was done purely through divine will. Otherwise, there was no way for them to communicate at all.

"Wu, there is also a little ant. Let me think what species you are. It seems to be the Heavenly Horned Ant, a rather well-known one. Ah, I remember, I previously ate one, its essence blood too tasty. However, it was much larger than you, it really was a great mending medicine, greatly increasing my strength!" The Blood Phoenix Lion spoke with a speed that wasn't too fast or too slow.

This type of arrogance and this type of contempt made Shi Hao's eyes go ice-cold. The little ant's eyes went red, he couldn't help but cry out.

"You ate a Heavenly Horned Ant?!" It almost cried, because it had a few older brothers and sisters, but they were all killed, their corpses not even seized back.

"Precisely, it looked just like you. Don't tell me it was one of your relatives?" The Blood Phoenix Lion sneered in a bloodthirsty manner.

"Courting death!" Shi Hao shouted. He formed a magical imprint, already about to take action.

"No, I am going to do it, let me do it! I am going to kill him with my own hands! How could this type of mutt have killed my siblings? I am going to kill it with my own hands!" The little ant's eyes were scarlet red, going crazy.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, its fists shone, smashing towards that frightening vicious beast.

At the same time, a large mountain in the distance erupted with golden multicolored light, pervaded with brilliant colors; scripture sounds were produced. One could vaguely see that there were a few sheets of golden beast skins that were moving about, floating in the skies above the great mountain.

"Imperishable Scripture?!" Shi Hao said quietly. He felt like if this was a scripture, then it might very well be what he was looking for.

Hong!

At the same time, the Heavenly Horned Ant and the Blood Phoenix Lion began to fight murderously, clashing intensely, divine force surging in waves, the space around them exploding!