

Perfect WD 1301

Chapter 1301 - Blood Phoenix Lion

“Even a little bug dares bare its fangs against me? Nothing more than an ant!” The Blood Phoenix Lion spoke with a tone of disdain and ruthlessness. Its claw slapped outwards.

Compared to the Heavenly Horned Ant, it really was too large, its hundred zhang body like a demonic mountain, scarlet red like blood. The hair on its temples were long, falling like a waterfall.

Its head was massive, eyes like blood moons. Its teeth were sharp like snow-white blades, its appearance malevolent and terrifying. When its claws descended, strong winds roared, bitter explosions erupting.

“Vicious mutt, hand over your life! You dare harm my siblings, I’m not finished with you! This won’t end until one of us dies!” The little golden ant screamed, tears of blood about to flow out.

He had never met any of his family members since birth, only hearing from others that he had a few older brothers and sisters. However, they all fell in battle, dying in the battle of the last age.

This blood-colored lion before it might be a main culprit, so how could it not be angry? It was filled with rage, mouth couldn’t help but release a roar, venting out the resentment in his heart.

In reality, in that short instant, they had long traded several dozen strikes with great divine abilities, all of these exchanges like the explosion of fiery light. This place erupted with an expanse of brilliance.

Hong!

The blood-colored lion’s large claw descended, extremely terrifying. When its long scarlet hair fluttered with the wind, it looked extremely terrifying. The sharp lion claw tore apart the sky!

Dang!

In that instant, golden light erupted. Even though the Heavenly Horned Ant was extremely small, the power a single fist released was too frightening, as if a volcano was surging, as if golden liquid splashed out.

Sparks flew in all directions here, divine force erupting like a sea of magma, vast and boundless. The skies were completely blasted to pieces.

The two creatures were both greatly shaken, respectively backing up.

The little golden ant was extremely vexed. He used 120% of his strength, yet he couldn’t kill the other party, actually unable to move that massive lion king.

He knew that he still hadn’t matured, many methods he couldn’t use yet, his strength unable to oppress the other party.

However, the Blood Phoenix Lion didn’t see it like this. In its perspective, this little thing was like a bean, something that would be completely overlooked if it didn’t look carefully, yet it could fight it head-on right now.

If this Heavenly Horned Ant was allowed to grow up, then wouldn't it mean that it could completely suppress itself? The Blood Phoenix Lion was shaken up inwardly, deciding that it definitely couldn't leave behind this future grievance and had to directly eliminate it now.

"Little bug, how could a little thing like you be worthy of being my opponent? Back then, your siblings were much stronger than you, but they all similarly died on the battlefield, not even bones remaining, eaten by me. They truly were a delicacy! Your race's Extreme Strength Blood really is the best mending medicine of this world!"

The Blood Phoenix Lion spoke with a cruel and complacent tone, its eyes carrying malevolence, as well as a type of ridicule. It was trying to disturb the little ant's state of mind, make it lose control.

Sure enough, after being stimulated, the little ant's body began to tremble slightly. It had never had any loved ones by its side. It truly longed for that type of affection, but now, there was someone humiliating them before his face, claiming that his older siblings died so miserably, only good as food. How could it not feel an urge to go crazy?

This was especially the case when one considered how proud of a race the Heavenly Horned Ant was. It was known as one of Immortal Ancient's most powerful bloodlines. With the blessing of the Extreme Strength Blood, their might was matchless!

How could this type of race tolerate the humiliation of another?

"Mutt, even a declined posterity of a Blood Phoenix and ancient monk bloodline dares mock me? I am going to kill you!" The Heavenly Horned Ant threw itself forward.

At this moment, its golden body was starting to be dyed with blood, becoming a bit red. However, the golden light also became even more resplendent.

This was result of the young Heavenly Horned Ant sensing danger and erupting in rage. Once their species entered a berserk state, their strength would increase greatly, but of course, there would be some residual effects after they overused divine force.

Hou! The Blood Phoenix Lion released a low roar, its scarlet eyes like cold moons. It was also angry. Even though its family background was rather dim, there was no need to doubt its strength.

"Petty and low bug, come and accept death!" The Blood Phoenix Lion roared.

Hong!

The Heavenly Horned Ant threw itself over, scarlet red mixed with golden radiance, a terrifying aura spreading outwards. It completely went crazy, entering a berserk state!

Dong!

The profound mysteries of extreme strength smashed out, collapsing heaven and earth. Ghosts wept and deities howled. It was as if this place exploded, undergoing a great destruction.

The little ant looked small, but a single fist from it blasted apart the heavens, tearing apart the battlefield. The giant corpses on the ground flew in all directions from the blast waves.

From the distance, the scene was extremely shocking. An ant stood there, the corpses all around it surging like waves, rushing in all directions.

Pu!

The Blood Phoenix Lion coughed lightly, spitting out a mouthful of blood. It was immediately shocked. It originally thought that this ant was too young, its strength not that profound, but now, why did it suddenly erupt with strength, able to fight against itself?

It disturbed the little ant's mind, but didn't make the other party's strength chaotic, instead increasing. This truly was a blunder.

"Mutt, come over and accept your death! Forget about you, even if a true declined Blood Phoenix came, it still wouldn't dare act so rude before my Heavenly Horned Ant Race, yet you dare humiliate me. Die!" The little ant shouted.

Its body began to increase in size, becoming larger than before. Golden light shone resplendently, and there was scarlet multicolored light that swirled about as well. Extreme Strength Blood was surging and burning.

"Just a type of bug, yet you dare look down on me? The Blood Phoenix and Fearless Lion are both supreme individuals, and as their descendant, I have two types of unmatched precious blood! How dare you look down on me? Just accept death!" The Blood Phoenix Lion roared out. It was shrinking in size, its body no longer as large as before, ultimately only ten zhang tall, doing this to more effectively attack the Heavenly Horned Ant.

The two just happened to be undergoing opposite changes; the little Heavenly Horned Ant was increasing in size, turning into the height of a person, its entire body swirling with metallic radiance, full of explosive power. At the same time, three strands of immortal energy frantically swirled about its body, turning into a terrifying tornado, forming a body protecting screen of light!

Chi!

At the same time, the Heavenly Horned Ant's speed also became faster. It took action with full strength, displaying its clan's most famous Ant Fist, its bearing incredibly domineering and tyrannical.

Hong!

The heavens collapse and earth split. The Heavenly Horned Ant didn't look that tall, but every fist made large amounts of mountains and rivers tremble, rise and fall greatly. One had to understand that this was the battlefield of the strongest, but it was still trembling right now.

As for space, it had long collapsed. It was like the end of the world, black cracks everywhere, chaotic energy crazily surging from them.

The Blood Phoenix Lion roared. It felt great danger. Fists smashed over one after another, making one feel fear. It actually couldn't hold on!

In its eyes, this little ant went crazy, its strength increasing a large amount from before, exceeding the strength it should have.

Pu!

The Blood Phoenix Lion took a fist, making it cough out large mouthfuls of blood. Cracks appeared on its claws, leaving it shocked and furious.

Hou!

A lion roar sounded. The Blood Phoenix Lion displayed its innate divine ability. Energy waves rippled out like a great sea, quickly battering out, sweeping towards the little Heavenly Horned Ant.

Sound waves appeared in the form of energy. It was extremely terrifying, vast and boundless, shaking up the heavens above and earth below!

This was the roar of a lion king, one that subdued ten thousand beasts. All common people within the Nine Heavens Ten Earths would develop a feeling of reverence!

This was a unique great divine ability -- Lion's Roar. Where did it originate from? Precisely the ancient monk bloodline's Fearless Lion. Now, its descendant was displaying it, so it was naturally world-shaking and incomparable!

"Ah..." The little golden ant shouted out, blood flowing out from its lips. Apart from this, drops of blood even trickled out from its eyes, the scene incredibly bitter.

"Kill!" The Heavenly Horned Ant wasn't a normal creature after all. When faced with this type of exceptional divine ability, it was still incomparably fierce. Its fists only became even more terrifying.

Honglong!

The heavens split and earth collapsed, ghosts wept and deities howled. The Ant Fist was unmatched, truly an unrivaled divine ability. It directly shattered the sky, as if it wanted to expose the everlasting, terrifying beyond compare.

Hou!

The roar of a lion king resounded through the heavens, scattering the clouds in the sky, causing the earth to rupture open. It howled bitterly; even though the destructive power of the energy sound waves was astonishing, it paid a great price itself as well, smashed into by a fist, struck until its forehead almost broke apart.

The Blood Phoenix Lion's Lion King Roar great divine ability was forcefully endured by the little ant, and it was even able to return a heavy blow.

Pu!

The Blood Phoenix Lion coughed out blood, the red temple hairs on its massive body moving on their own even though there was no wind, spreading out, and then stood on end like steel needles.

It was angry. What kind of status did it have? It was the descendant of a declined Blood Phoenix and Fearless Lion, its bloodline noble, not inferior to others. This was especially the case with it being in its golden age right now, blood energy surging, yet in the end, it was stopped by a little ant who was younger than itself, who hadn't even matured yet, seriously injured. This truly was a type of humiliation.

“Ant, little bug, you’ve angered me. Even your older siblings have been eaten, yet you injured me, making me shed blood. You are going to pay the greatest price for this!”

“A mutt like you, with your strength, you definitely weren’t my older siblings’ opponent. I am going to personally chop you up and wash away my clan’s humiliation!” The little golden ant roared furiously.

Chi!

The golden ant’s fist carried scarlet red blood radiance. This was anger, even more so the embodiment of its madness. The Heavenly Horned Ant entered a berserk state, releasing strength that was even more terrifying than before!

The current little ant’s eyes and mouth all had blood flowing out, but the atmosphere became more and more terrifying. Blood energy surged, rushing into the heavens like a tornado.

A giant blood energy whirlwind took form, the golden Extreme Strength Blood, under the flames of anger and madness, carried blood-colored killing intent. It swept through this world, making the mountains, ravines, boundless great earth, nine firmaments and everything else shake intensely!

During this process, Shi Hao didn’t take action at all, only coldly watching it play out.

Right now, he acknowledged the little ant, moreover attached great importance to him, because his display was extremely astonishing, boldness world shocking, potential limitless. This was a companion and comrade that was definitely worth relying on in the future.

The Blood Phoenix Lion was extremely domineering, to the extent where it could be said to be ridiculously terrifying, the descendant of two types of vicious beings, its divine might immeasurable.

At the very least, this Blood Phoenix Lion wasn’t weaker than the Void Beast King, a matchless supreme being!

Under this type of situation, when facing this type of enemy, before the little golden ant even matured yet, he could already face his enemy. This was already enough to speak of everything, proving its potential.

If the little ant could smoothly grow up, the heights it could reach were limitless. Perhaps this Heavenly Horned Ant truly had a chance of surpassing his father!

“Kill!” The Blood Phoenix Lion carried out a final attack. It could feel how dangerous the little ant was, now already resisting with everything it had.

Meanwhile, at this time, Shi Hao already calmed down a bit, starting to observe the divine mountain range, carefully listening to the scripture sounds.

The golden beast skin sheet continued to move about above the shining grand mountaintops, releasing hua hua sounds. There were even more so all types of symbols that were released, chanting the most powerful scriptures from past until now.

Meanwhile, not far from that ancient mountain, there was a figure that stood there, seemingly listening to the ancient scriptures, experiencing the imperishable true meanings.

Who was this? Shi Hao was immediately shaken up. When did this person appear? In that instant he turned around to look at the little ant, how could a creature have already appeared?!

Chapter 1302 - Fated Enemy

Who was he? Why did he appear in this sacred mountain range? This made Shi Hao feel a pressing feeling. This might be an opponent he has to face for the Imperishable Scripture.

At the same time, his mind was clouded by too many things. Just what kind of place was this exactly? Why did he run into the elites of the other side?

There were corpses of powerful individuals everywhere on the ground, the terrifying Immortal Smelting Pot, a mysterious Blood Phoenix Lion, and now that figure under the divine mountains. What was up with this? He still didn't know.

Shi Hao narrowed his eyes slightly, his essence energy restrained. His body became slightly more taut, ready to release a thunderous blow at any moment, initiate an exceptional great battle.

However, he didn't move rashly, because there was still no need.

Above those divine mountains, the golden beast skin sheet moved about, symbols jumping out one after another. They were all embodiments of the dao, supporting complex profound mysteries, untouchable.

Apart from this, the little Heavenly Horned Ant was fighting a decisive battle against another, so Shi Hao couldn't leave.

In reality, he really wanted to take action and go against the Blood Phoenix Lion, but he understood the little Heavenly Horned Ant's mood. It wanted to rely on itself to suppress this vicious creatures, cut it down.

Only this could be considered revenge, settling a grievance. Otherwise, it would be difficult to get rid of one's resentment, it would affect his dao heart.

It was because this type of feeling was just too strong. Before he was even born, his family had already been completely murdered, all of them dying miserably, including his mother who was killed before he was even born. Just how tragic was this?

That was why one shouldn't overlook this just because the little Heavenly Horned Ant normally put on a big display. When it truly touched upon one's loved ones, then it reached his bottom line. He truly wanted to dream back to Immortal Ancient, participate in that battle, or else it was just too hard to settle this grievance!

"Ah... I want to slaughter my way into the foreign land, kill all enemies! What undying, what unmatched experts? All of them can just die! Return my parent's life, give me back my mom, give me back my older brothers and sisters!"

The little Heavenly Horned Ant wept as he roared out, tears continuously tumbling down from his eyes. It was too hard for him to hold in the grief he felt in this decisive battle. It was as if he completely broke down.

This was extremely frightening. His strength continuously increased, simply exceeding the limits of his current age. This was a type of unmatched reflection of power exceeding the intrinsic limits!

Right now, apart from Shi Hao and a few others, no one could do this!

Hou!

The Blood Phoenix Lion roared with fury, the hairs on its temple standing on end. It crazily brandished its large claws, moreover opening its large bloody mouth, simply about to swallow up all of heaven and earth.

Peng!

The collision was intense. They fought endlessly, blood splashing out, divine force surging.

The Blood Phoenix Lion's large hand was badly mangled, struck until it cracked by the little golden ant's fist, the claws themselves even breaking off.

"Bug, go to hell!" The Blood Phoenix Lion was furious. Even if it was in the terrifying foreign region, on the other side of the world, it was still a creature with a noble bloodline, yet now, it was suppressed and seriously injured by this little thing.

Hou!

The Lion King Roar resounded through the entire battlefield. It swallowed the heavenly dome, the little ant included within, about to completely refine everything clean.

During this process, in that sacred mountain rage, that figure was startled by this roar. It frowned slightly, but still didn't turn its head around, its body not moving.

Pu!

Immediately afterwards, golden light became resplendent, blood energy surging like smoke signals. The little golden ant went crazy. It forcibly blasted that Blood Phoenix Lion's mouth rotten, slaughtering out a path of blood.

Devouring Heaven and Earth, this was a type of great divine ability that formed a terrifying world within one's mouth. It would slowly erase the enemy.

After the Blood Phoenix Lion displayed this divine ability, it angered the little ant, making it go completely mad, display the greatest strength it had displayed in its life. It forcibly blasted apart this imprisonment, and then blew up its mouth.

"Ah..." This time, the Blood Phoenix Lion's losses were serious. It cried out miserably, because seven to eight of its mouthful of fierce teeth were all broken, chest even blasted through, injuries too serious.

"Kill!" Its eyes also became red from fighting. It continuously suffered humiliation, the Blood Phoenix Lion using all of the methods it had.

Right at this moment, the pair of blood-colored wings at its two sides moved, powerful winds stirring about, hacking apart heaven and earth, making waves of chaotic energy surge. They then hacked at the little Heavenly Horned Ant.

This was the precious technique passed down from the Fallen Blood Phoenix, able to cleave the heaven and split the earth, cut through everything in its path!

Fallen Blood Phoenix, this was a traitor of the True Phoenix Race, but their strength was definitely not fake. They really were matchless through the world, terrifying beyond compare.

The Fallen Blood Phoenix' divine ability was naturally world shocking. Blood Phoenix Cleave, this was well-known under the sky, known to be able to hack down all heroes through a pair of blood red phoenix wings!

There was a type of legend that the reason why the Fallen Blood Phoenix was scarlet red, especially its pair of wings that were scarlet like blood, was because it had killed too many creatures. It was dyed red by the blood of paramount beings when it became corrupt and slaughtered its way out.

Right now, the attack the Blood Phoenix Lion released really was terrifying to the extreme.

"My Heavenly Horned Ant Race's strength dominates all under the sky. I won't feel fear even if the Fallen Blood Phoenix itself arrives, let alone someone like you!" The little ant roared out in a powerful manner.

Dang!

It faced those wings with its fists. The two clashed, immortal energy surging, bloody light collapsing, heaven and earth even more so shattering!

This type of confrontation was too astonishing, too miserable.

Scarlet red feathers fell, flying everywhere, blood splashing outwards.

The Blood Phoenix Lion flew out in reverse, its pair of wings seemingly broken, difficult for it to raise them.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the little Heavenly Horned Ant was also trembling slightly, because its fists were covered in injuries, blood flowing in a long stream. That pair of terrifying blood-colored wings hacked apart his flesh, some blood feathers stabbing into his body.

In that instant, it almost hacked apart his fist.

"My Heavenly Horned Ant Race becomes more courageous the more obstacles there are in the way, we will only become stronger! Our fists will continuously transform through battle, continuously become tougher. When they are injured, they will flourish even greater. Just hand over your life!"

Golden light surged from his fists, and there was a layer of dead skin that came off as well. His injuries healed, revealing a pair of divine fists that were even more resplendent!

Hong!

The little ant was a battle maniac. He rushed over murderously at the Blood Phoenix Lion again.

"Kill!" The Blood Phoenix Lion roared angrily, bracing itself to face the little thing again. It used up all of its strength, using all types of forbidden methods.

However, after several dozen to over a hundred fierce clashes, its pair of blood-colored phoenix wings were already broken. It couldn't raise them again, now being chased after by the little ant instead.

Hou!

In the end, even though the Blood Phoenix Lion was incredibly arrogant, it still had no choice but to flee in a sorry state, or else it would be crippled, possibly even dying here.

"Hand over your life! Not even your traitorous parents can save you if you come!" The little ant chased after it, already going crazy from fighting.

The Blood Phoenix Lion was extremely angry, but it had to accept this reality. It wasn't a match for the berserk Heavenly Horned Ant, it truly couldn't win against it. While fleeing, many bones in its body broke.

It had to be said that this was an extremely glorious battle accomplishment. The little Heavenly Horned Ant defeated the strong as the weak, actually coming out on top, truly worthy of being the descendant of the Vicious Ten!

Peng!

The little ant chased angrily, speed extremely fast. When it caught up to the Blood Phoenix Lion, it immediately used a great divine ability, sending its body flying, breaking its bones and tearing apart its muscles.

"Speak, how did you harm my siblings? I believe you don't have that type of strength at all. My older siblings are unmatched young experts beneath the sky, your strength is far from being enough!"

The little Heavenly Horned Ant's eyes were red as it spoke, because it had heard from the old soldiers that his older siblings were all extremely stunning. If they didn't die, then they might even exceed his father.

"Hurry and talk!" The little ant roared out.

Shi Hao stood there quietly. He seemed to have realized something. The reason why the old Heavenly Horned Ant had them come here to obtain the Imperishable scripture might be because he had long realized something. He wanted to help his own son vent some of his grievances, remove his inner demons, allow him to grow up through this battle. His fatherly love was like a mountain, showing concern towards everything.

"Kill!" The little ant took action again, forcibly tearing off the Blood Phoenix Lion's wings that had long broken. Blood flowed like a long river.

Hou!

The Blood Phoenix roared in pain, resisting as if it had gone mad, roaring angrily, "Insect, you are bullying others too far! So what if I ate your older siblings? What are you going to do about it?!"

Then, it stood up, starting to produce imprints. Its entire body shone, blood-colored hair becoming golden, becoming unspeakably holy and grand. There was a type of grand and dignified feel.

“Fearless Lion Imprint!” Shi Hao said quietly. His expression changed, reminding the little ant to be careful!

As his understanding towards Immortal Ancient Great Era grew, even Shi Hao had heard of this restricted divine ability!

This was the extreme art of the ancient monk bloodline. It could protect the dao, protect the prosperity and decline of a sect.

It was rumored that long ago, when the Fearless Lion had yet to return to the ancient monk bloodline, it had previously killed an immortal monk after a bitter struggle precisely through this exceptional divine ability, an immortal dao supreme being!

In the end, the Fearless Lion was suppressed by someone from the ancient monk bloodline who cultivated the Zhang Six Golden Body, completely subdued.

From then on, the Fearless Lion bloodline remained in the ancient monk monastery for many generations. This lasted until a traitor appeared later on, rebelling together with the Fallen Blood Phoenix, heading to the other side of the world.

Hou!

After the Fearless Lion Imprint was formed, the Blood Phoenix Lion roared out, staking it all against the little ant.

However, the little Heavenly Horned Ant’s eyes were scarlet red, not showing the slightest bit of fear, completely looking like it didn’t care about its own life. It abandoned all defenses, about to compete in strength and fight to the death.

Hong!

At the final crucial moment, the Blood Phoenix Lion became weak, lacking in confidence. After only displaying half of this attack, it turned around again to run.

“The complete Fearless Lion Imprint can also be considered one of the most powerful divine abilities, but it is on the premise the one needs to be fearless! A mutt like you who feels fear, how can you display this divine ability? Just accept death!”

The little ant shouted, its voice like thunder, shaking heaven and earth. Its fist blasted through the barrier of light, smashing into the Blood Phoenix Lion’s body, making its body and bones release pi pa sounds, unknown just how many of them broke.

However, the Blood Phoenix Lion’s life force was tenacious, still holding onto a breath of blood energy. It made its way into the heavens, opening its mouth and shouting, “Save me!”

It rushed towards that sacred mountain range, asking the young figure who was standing by the divine mountains, comprehending the ancient scriptures for help, fearing for its life.

“Kill!” The little ant chased after it, continuously taking action, blasting the Blood Phoenix Lion until its entire body was covered in blood. It seemed like its life might end here.

Shi Hao couldn't just watch as a bystander anymore. He quickly chased after it, because he was scared that the little ant would suffer a loss. He couldn't see through the depth of the young man in the mountain range, this creature giving him a deep and immeasurable terrifying feeling.

This type of feeling was extremely bad. When one reached Shi Hao's current level, maybe he wasn't able to sweep through all others in his generation, crushing all enemies in the Void Dao Realm, but it was already close enough.

However, in this place, he actually encountered a strange youth, unable to see what his cultivation really was like!

The young man in the mountain range turned around, no longer staring at the golden beast skin sheet that continuously fluttered about, but rather at the Blood Phoenix Lion and little Heavenly Horned Ant.

"Master, save me!" The Blood Phoenix Lion cried out.

The young man said something quietly, and then ended his comprehension, now facing them.

Right now, even though the little ant was in a berserk state, he was also stunned, feeling great shock. What did that Blood Phoenix Lion call that young man?

At the same time, Shi Hao in the rear was also shocked, almost doubting his ears. How terrifying was the Blood Phoenix Lion? It was practically the supreme being of its generation.

However, in this place, it actually called that young man its master.

For some reason, the instant he heard this manner of address, Shi Hao immediately felt a terrifying feeling. He might have encountered the most terrifying enemy of his entire life!

The Blood Phoenix Lion was but the descendant of the Fallen Blood Phoenix and Fearless Lion. With its noble bloodline and status, how could it become the servant of another, serve as a mount? This was unimaginable!

Moreover, judging from how it was acting, this was something it was perfectly happy to do.

"How stunning are you ancestors, even able to kill an immortal dao ancient monk supreme being, but you are too weak. Only by being fearless can you become truly unmatched!" That young man released a light sigh.

"Who are you?" The little ant shouted.

"There is no need to chase after the Blood Phoenix Lion. The one who killed your older brothers and sisters is me, I was the one who subdued them with my own hands, removed their heads, and then fed a Heavenly Horned Ant to the Blood Phoenix Lion." The young man said calmly.

"What? Ah..." The little Heavenly Horned Ant felt like its heart and lungs were splitting. He couldn't help but roar into the sky.

Chapter 1303 - Unmatched Under the Sky

Just how terrifying was this person? One had to understand that back then, the little Heavenly Horned Ant's older brothers and sisters were viewed as stars of hope, their talent exceptional, divine bravery unmatched among their peers, moreover raised with great care by the elders of all sides.

Together with their Extreme Strength Blood, they were exceptionally heroic, the most stunning outstanding figures of the younger generation!

However, even those young supreme beings, the children of a Vicious Ten with unmatched abilities, were defeated by this person, and then ruthlessly killed.

Moreover, it was all done by the one before their eyes!

Just how strong was this young man exactly? It truly left one horrified, strength unimaginable. This was an unmatched demon king who suppressed a group of Immortal Ancient geniuses.

"Ah..." The little golden ant released a long cry, feeling like his heart was tearing, his lungs splitting, as if his liver was breaking apart inch by inch. It was just too sorrowful; he now met the true enemy.

His older brothers and older sisters actually all died under this person's hands, and not the Blood Phoenix Lion's. That was only a mount!

The little Heavenly Horned Ant's eyes shed tears of blood, feeling as if a knife was being twisted in his heart. The loved ones he had never met were killed by this person, the murderer right before his eyes, so how could he endure this? He cried loudly, throwing himself forward, about to stake it all.

"Calm down!" Shi Hao took a step forward. It was as if the stars spun in reverse, instantly arriving before the little ant, standing in its way, not allowing it to risk it all.

"Don't stop me! I am going to kill him, get revenge for my brothers and sisters, ah..." The little ant wept, tears tumbling down. This type of pain was carved into its bones, engraved in the heart.

"He is right there, do you think he can run? Don't bicker over this small bit of time!" Shi Hao advised, his tone extremely serious.

It was because he feared that something unexpected might happen to the little ant, which was why he stopped him, yet he couldn't just say that he wasn't this young man's opponent, fearing that he might stubbornly go crazy.

The little ant's entire body was taut, golden light tangling with scarlet multicolored light. His Extreme Strength Blood boiled, killing intent roiling, the corners of his eyes widened to the point of splitting. He forcefully endured that urge, but didn't take another step forward.

"Heavenly Horned Ant, you should thank him, or else you would already be dead." That young man in the golden mountain range said calmly.

"What did you say?" The little ant stared angrily, wanting to go crazy. His loved ones died miserably, yet the other side was still so cold and overconfident. This was just too hard for him to endure.

This was a young man, only in his twenties, his body dressed in green robes, golden hair extremely thick and long, falling behind him all the way down to his calves.

Having hair this long was also rarely seen. It was like golden silk, releasing dazzling and blinding radiance.

His skin was extremely white like fine jade, his face sharp as if sculpted. That was why even though he was handsome, he wasn't that feminine, possessing a type of restrained heroic aura.

His pupils were also golden, moreover carrying a cross shape, extremely strange, light flickering within. Two streaks of golden lightning interweaved in the void, unexpectedly releasing sounds of wind and lightning.

This was truly horrifying. This young man looked extremely mild and gentle normally, untainted by the mortal world. However, when he displayed a bit of might, his gaze immediately became just that intimidating.

Just this look alone released thunderous noises, as if lightning pierced the sky!

"Your older brothers and older sisters had all already matured, reaching the most powerful state of their age, far surpassing you, but they were still beheaded, so you can well imagine what the result would be like if you had walked forward. It was him who saved you." That male said calmly.

That type of battle accomplishment was enough to shock past and present, extremely brilliant! n//σ-)V-e).I.-B./1.)n

One had to understand that those were the children of the Vicious Ten's Heavenly Horned Ant, able to look down on all of their peers, but they still died, killed by this person!

However, when he was talking about these things, mentioning old matters, it was all just that natural, spoken extremely carefreely.

Things seemed more and more terrifying. Just what kind of person was this exactly? Even the most powerful Heavenly Horned Ant descendant of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths could be powerfully subdued and suppressed, it was just too horrifying!

If news of this spread spread, it would definitely trigger great shock and alarm. This young man was too frightening, powerful to an unimaginable level!

"I want to fight against you! If I am inferior to you, then I am willing to die in battle. I cannot continue living in despair!" The little ant released a long roar, the corners of his eyes widened to the point of splitting, two streaks of blood flowing out from within. Golden flames surged from his body, burning furiously, all of his potential ignited at this moment, wishing to go even more berserk and fight a decisive battle against this person.

This was a fight to the death. Even though he knew he wasn't a match, he was still going to fight a heroic battle.

"Calm down! There is no need to get revenge right now!" Shi Hao stood by his side, forcefully pressing down on his shoulder, releasing a clear splendor to help him suppress his rage.

He couldn't just watch the little ant send himself to his death. His potential was tremendous, so dying in battle like this just because he hadn't matured yet was too much of a pity. It would just be too regretful.

Moreover, if he died, the Heavenly Horned Ant bloodline could be considered to be completely extinct, no way of continuing it.

However, he could also understand how the little Heavenly Horned Ant was feeling. His brothers were killed, sisters murdered, all of this done by a single person, and this person was right before his eyes. It was impossible for him not to feel the need to get revenge and fight.

“Let me go! The enemy is right before me, how can I hold myself back? I have to get revenge!” The little Heavenly Horned Ant cried, struggling about. His emotions were all over the place, tears flowing in long streams.

“Interesting, quite the heavy emotions.” On the other side, the young man carried a faint smile. He gave Shi Hao a look, and then looked at the little Heavenly Horned Ant, remaining incredibly calm all this time.

“You can come, I temporarily won’t take your life, but I’ll let you know that even though the Heavenly Horned Ant is known as one of the most powerful clans, they are still not unmatched. It is meaningless for me.” The young man’s tone was extremely natural.

However, this type of calm tone contained a type of innate confidence, as well as a type of transcendent meaning, not placing his opponent in his eyes.

It was clear that he didn’t see the little ant as an opponent at all, doing this just to prove one thing, that the Heavenly Horned Ant Race whose reputation shocked the world wasn’t a match for him!

“Let me go!” The little ant roared. It felt a type of humiliation. Just how arrogant was their race? Their clan was glorious, their brilliance shining for endless generations.

However now, there was someone who was looking down on them like this, to the extent where he was showing contempt for this entire clan. It was more than what he could endure.

Light swirled within Shi Hao’s eyes. He looked at the little Heavenly Horned Ant, and then at the other party, and then he calmed down. It was because if he didn’t let go, it would be too hard for the little ant to vent his resentment, only feeling even more strongly.

He might as well just let it take action!

However, at the same time, Shi Hao’s vital energy was greatly condensed, adjusting his body to the most optimal state, ready to act against that young man at any time.

He wouldn’t allow any accidents to happen to the little ant.

“Kill!”

The golden little ant released a great roar, its fists fast like lightning. In that instant, he released the extreme fist method -- Ant Fist!

At the same time, the power of this attack erupted, every fist enough to shatter mountains and rivers. If not for this battlefield being too special, a place for battles between the most powerful, it might have long been destroyed.

Despite this being the case, mountains and rivers still resonated, space exploding. Large black cracks extended for several dozen to over a hundred li across the sky, chaotic energy surging.

The little ant was even a bit stronger than when he was fighting the Blood Phoenix Lion.

The little Heavenly Horned Ant disregarded all consequences, blood energy surging powerfully, rushing out from his head. He ignited his potential, about to fight a battle to the death, rushing murderously at the young man.

“Master, kill it! What is so special about the Extreme Strength Blood? It can’t compare to your blood at all!” The Blood Phoenix Lion shouted, hating the little ant bitterly, hoping that it would immediately die.

Dong!

The heavens collapsed and earth ruptured, rubble flying into the clouds!

The little ant’s fists were too terrifying, striking through the void, as if the everlasting was going to be revealed. It was as if nothing could stop them!

Fist radiance overflowed into the heavens, suppressing this world. Divine force surged like an ocean, terrifying to the extreme.

However, even though it released several hundred fists, they all struck empty air, not hitting the other party’s body, each time only collapsing space, producing a string of frightening afterimages.

That blonde young man just stood right there, never leaving a range of several feet. However, he avoided several hundred fists from the little ant just like that.

Just how terrifying was this? He moved calmly within that small of a distance, yet it was already enough to prevent the fists from hitting him. Ten thousand methods rushed over, yet none of it tainted the body.

“Your speed is too slow, you won’t hit anything!” The golden young man said coldly.

The little Heavenly Horned Ant was both shocked and angry, hating the fact that he hadn’t matured yet, his true strength indeed inferior to the other party’s. He was actually looked down on like this by the killer of his siblings.

He went crazy, doing everything he could to release his Ant Fist, collapsing the void. Three strands of immortal energy rotated about, merging with his fists, the power world shocking.

Peng!

This time, the blonde male didn’t dodge, instead taking action, grabbing his most powerful punch, stopping it calmly and naturally.

“Strength too weak.” He said indifferently.

The young man stood there, his right arm raised horizontally, five fingers wrapped around the golden resplendent fist the Heavenly Horned Ant released. Those fingers were like clamps, the little ant unable to move even an inch forward, no matter how much he struggled.

“Who are you?!” The little Heavenly Horned Ant gnashed his teeth in anger.

“He Wushuang.” The golden male didn’t hide his identity, directly stating his name.

“Little bug, put away your arrogance and ego. Before this name, the entire younger generation of your side is no different from dirty soil, absolutely nothing. They cannot compare at all!” The Blood Phoenix Lion roared from the distance.

Chapter 1304 - Member of the Foreign Army

“Get lost! The son of traitors don’t have the right to criticize me!” The little golden ant roared angrily, and it began to attack again, wishing to blast aside that blonde young man He Wushuang.

However, the young man on the other side wasn’t moved in the slightest, to the extent where not even the golden hair that hung down to his waist moved in the slightest, his entire body steady like a boulder.

He was impossible to move!

He Wushuang was incredibly calm, the cross markings in his golden pupils were intimidating, divine light surging when they opened and closed, making one tremble.

“Move!” The little ant roared. It used all of its strength, fists erupting with great power, releasing dazzling radiance. Ant Fist collapsed the sky, shattered the universe.

However, it was still useless!

He Wushuang, this terrifying young man stretched out a single arm, this arm not even shaking, still grabbing its fist. He revealed a faint sneer.

“I already said that it’s completely useless. Your strength is too weak.” He said extremely calmly, as if he was doing something completely insignificant.

This type of thing was too shocking!

One has to understand that this was but the Heavenly Horned Ant, known as one of the most powerful creatures of the world, unrivaled among its peers. No one could compare to them in strength.

However, right now, this blonde youth He Wushuang didn’t use any tricky methods, only using the power of his flesh, yet it was already this frightening, subduing the Heavenly Horned Ant.

Just how terrifying was his physical body? It overlooked this world, truly incomparable!

The little ant felt great resentment, feeling like it was because he was still too young, not growing up yet, and that was why he wasn’t the other party’s opponent, his strength inferior to the other party’s.

He firmly believed that if he had a few more years, no one among his peers would dare compare with him in strength anymore.

“Unconvinced? Back then, your older siblings had all matured, yet they were still subdued by master, later on had their heads removed. Do you think the Heavenly Horned Ant’s divine force is unmatched?” The Blood Phoenix Lion not too far out released a low roar, attacking the little golden ant

psychologically. "You all aren't enough. There are creatures who are more powerful than you all on the other side!"

"Traitor, lackey, get lost!" The little golden ant was angered badly. It was already sad to begin with, and now, it was even humiliated by this traitor's child, so it was naturally furious.

Hong! n--0vel 1n

Light flashed past He Wushuang's eyes. Thunderous noise erupted, the sound deafening, penetrating divine light shooting out. It was as if two streaks of golden lightning tore through the sky!

He only slightly exerted strength, yet blood immediately flowed out from the corners of the little golden ant's lips. He was seriously injured!

At this moment, Shi Hao's expression couldn't help but change. He slowly walked forward, couldn't allow this person to harm the little Heavenly Horned Ant.

At the same time, he was greatly shaken. This blonde male named He Wushuang truly was deep and immeasurable, possessing extraordinary strength, actually subduing the Heavenly Horned Ant this easily.

Even if it was because the little Heavenly Horned Ant had yet to grow up, this was still enough to explain a few things.

Perhaps this might be the most terrifying enemy Shi Hao had encountered yet. He couldn't see through this person, feeling as if he was staring into a black cosmos abyss, one that could swallow up its enemies.

"Unmatched under the sky, you all will never understand how heavy these four words are, how terrifying. My master is one of the leading figures of the other side's younger generation. These four words are his glory and title, he is beyond compare!" The Blood Phoenix Lion said in a deep and cold manner.

It now completely relaxed, no longer feeling scared. When it saw the blonde young man take action, it became completely calm, because in its eyes, this young man was without equal, impossible for him to meet his match here.

"Is that so?" Shi Hao responded indifferently. He walked forward step by step, gradually getting closer.

The little golden ant was suppressed, blood flowing out from the corners of his lips. He stared rigidly at He Wushuang, truly angered badly. He felt a type of sullenness. When faced with the murderer of his siblings, he was actually completely helpless, about to fall himself.

"There's no need to feel dispirited. You are still young, lacking in years. If you were the same age as him, it would be hard to say who would emerge the victor." Shi Hao said.

He pressed forward, his essence energy currently at its very peak, ready to launch a vicious attack at any time. He couldn't let this young man harm the Heavenly Horned Ant.

He Wushuang was calm and confident, not feeling nervous at his arrival at all. He was instead extremely carefree, saying, "Since I said that I wouldn't take the Heavenly Horned Ant's life, only letting it understand the difference between us, I will not take action. I am a man of my word."

"Who do you all think my master is? You all just don't understand, or else how could you have the courage to challenge him? You all would already be groveling on your knees." The Blood Phoenix Lion was extremely unbridled and arrogant. "My master is one of the leading figures of the other shore's younger generation. His mission after entering this world is precisely to subdue the so-called young supreme beings who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, using absolute strength to sweep through them, display his unmatched stance, crush all of your younger generation's confidence. He will forever be without equal!"

Shi Hao's pupils contracted. "Immortal Ancient Great Era, the most powerful of the younger generation, there were some who had been killed by you before?!"

"Is there even a need to ask?" The Blood Phoenix laughed coldly, and then said, "My master is known to be unmatched under heaven. There is definitely no one from your side who can stop him!"

Right at this time, the cross in the blonde young man He Wushuang's pupils released frightening radiance, truly like crossing war spears, extremely terrifying!

His spiritual awareness was extremely terrifying. He stared at Shi Hao, saying, "You said Immortal Ancient Great Era... you are not someone of this world?!"

He truly was too sharp, seizing clues from this conversation, directly tracing it back to the source. His pupils were extremely frightening, golden light resplendent. He stared at Shi Hao.

"Interesting, I was just about to say, the few young Heavenly Horned Ants had long been killed by me, so how could another one appear? Turns out it doesn't belong to this world." He said to himself.

It had to be said that this He Wushuang was extremely terrifying. When faced with this type of unexpected event, he was still extremely calm and cool-headed, not showing too much changes in emotion.

"Not belonging to this world, then where are you all from?" The Blood Phoenix Lion was shocked, the blood-colored hair on its temples all standing on end. It immediately became alert, taking careful precautions.

It was scared to interact with those of a different time, because there were some rumors that doing so might produce terrifying consequences. If it ended up having some type of relation with those types of people, then it might die without even a burial site.

"It isn't strange for there to be some opportunities for those of different time to interact, it isn't much. My teacher has encountered such a thing before as well." He Wushuang said indifferently.

He sized up Shi Hao, his expression serious for the first time, as if he wanted to see through him, understand what was going on.

“Regardless of who you all are, you’re dead for sure! You’ve encountered someone who is unmatched under the sky, has no match in the younger generation.” The Blood Phoenix Lion slowly calmed down. It felt great admiration for He Wushuang.

“Ah...” The little golden ant screamed angrily, struggling with everything it had. It didn’t want to be suppressed by the one who murdered his brothers.

“Master, just kill him to eliminate a future grievance!” The Blood Phoenix Lion’s eyes revealed cold light, suggesting like this.

“No, the Heavenly Horned Ant’s potential is great. I am scared that after those were killed, this might be the very last one of its bloodline. I wish to keep it and raise it at my side!” He Wushuang said.

“You’re courting death! You bastard, go to hell!” The little Heavenly Horned Ant attacked in anger, his fist almost lighting on fire, divine light surging, about to blast aside all enemies.

However, blood flowed in long streaks from his fist, difficult for him to struggle free from his opponent, still caught.

Hong!

Right at this time, Shi Hao took action, immediately using a great divine ability -- Reincarnation Precious Technique!

This was his innate divine ability, the symbols engraved on his supreme being bone. It touched upon time and reincarnation. A rain of light filled the skies; these were time fragments!

It could be seen that Shi Hao was extremely afraid of this opponent. For the sake of stopping him from harming the little Heavenly Horned Ant, he immediately used a world-shaking divine ability!

This was something he rarely did, almost never immediately using his own great divine ability. This proved how serious he was, how frightening the enemy was.

“I won’t kill it, only raise it at my side.” He Wushuang said. He loosened his hand, and then with a swing of his robes, great winds swept about, simply about to blow out the little golden ant.

Immediately afterwards, He Wushuang’s sleeves expanded, immediately covering heaven and earth, terrifying beyond compare. It was simply about to suck in all of the sun, moon, and stars.

World Sleeve!

This was the complete precious technique, the World Sleeve great divine ability!

He used this type of heaven shocking secret method to resist the time fragments, using space against time. That sleeve carried an entire world, collecting those fragments of time.

Peng!

An intense great collision happened here. Shi Hao vaguely saw that hand within the great sleeve, around it the sun, moon, and stars. There was a stellar domain rotating at his palm!

Apart from the World Sleeve, there was an expanse of nascent cosmos that began to take form and rotate within that person's right hand. This was extremely shocking.

That was another type of great divine ability, the ancient monk bloodline's World Palm.

Honglong!

This place collapsed. It was endlessly brilliant, as if many great stars fell from outer space and all of them smashed together. It was too brilliant, endless divine light burning and boiling!

After a long time had passed, this place became peaceful again.

The two individuals separated, brushing past each other.

He Wushuang was extremely calm. "You came here to compete against me over the Imperishable Scripture?"

He then looked towards the golden beast skin sheets on that massive peak.

Shi Hao trembled inwardly, feeling that things were going bad. The scripture was too important, if it landed in the other side's hands, things really would be far from reassuring.

"This is your so-called unmatched under the sky?" Even though Shi Hao was shaken up, he looked calm on the surface.

"I only used the divine abilities of your world, not the methods of my realm." He Wushuang gave Shi Hao an indifferent look, his eyes carrying a type of powerful confidence, as well as a type of restrained power and might.

Chapter 1305 - Battle at the Summit

The mountain was grand, but it was also precipitous, some cliffs having strange rocks pointing towards the sky. Many great peaks towered into the clouds!

They were all light gold in color, immersed in the radiance released by the beast skins. This place was auspicious and brilliant, scripture sounds chanted unendingly in this place.

Meanwhile, outside the mountain range, the atmosphere was tense. Shi Hao and He Wushuang from the other side confronted each other, an invisible domain appearing between the two great experts, powerful winds engulfing this place.

Hong!

There were a few giant rocks between them, many several million jin in weight, to the extent where there were some weighing tens of millions, as well as a few smaller mountains. Right now, they all exploded!

One had to bear in mind that this was a battlefield for the strongest, so the terrain was extremely sturdy.

However now, the world between the two distorted, producing astonishing destructive power that exceeded the limit!

When one looked out, everything was blurry, heaven and earth warping, space collapsing. This domain began to spread, tearing apart all living things.

They didn't truly trade attacks, but this type of confrontation, this type of formless pressure already created a terrifying domain storm, about to destroy this small world.

Kacha!

A terrifying lake of electricity appeared, erupting in the void!

In that instant, space and time seemed to have collapsed, all vitality severed, all life ended, shattering the flesh and spirits of all creatures.

These were the irregular changes that took place within this domain, the shockwaves produced by a clash between essence energies.

"You are not enough, too inferior. The aura my master naturally releases is already like this, someone who the young supreme beings of your world need to resist with everything they have, not even on the same order of magnitude in power. No one can compare to him!" The Blood Phoenix Lion roared from the side, the hair around its temples bright red like blood, its body also dripping with blood. It was seriously injured by the little ant, and only now could it be said to have vented a breath.

Ah...

The golden little ant flew back. Its body was covered in blood, its blood energy surging like smoke signals into the heavens, tearing through heaven and earth. It entered a crazed state.

Right now, it already lost the consciousness to stay awake, stepping over a boundary it shouldn't have, just like how it was in Heavenly Deity Institution's underground Immortal Manor.

It was currently terrifying, completely going berserk, only having a trace of its instincts left. It wanted to fight, wanted to cut down everything in its path.

Chi!

It rushed at He Wushuang again. Even though its consciousness was no longer clear, there was still a type of hatred driving it on. It wanted revenge, wanted to kill that person.

"The Heavenly Horned Ant really is extraordinary. When I killed your older brothers and sisters, I had seen how frightening they were. You still didn't mature yet, so there's no need for you to try to show some slight skill before an expert. All matchless divine force before me is useless. I won't harm you, instead want to raise you by my side, use you like a war servant." He Wushuang said calmly.

He leaned his head over slightly, looking towards the little golden ant, and then he swung out his sleeves again. A black whirlwind rushed into the heavens, severing the void, blasting the little ant flying again.

It had to be said that this was the most direct embodiment of unmatched power!

Even Shi Hao was moved. This person was just too strong, a casual attack was enough to send the Heavenly Horned Ant in its current form flying. It really could only be described as deep and immeasurable.

His intuition was correct. This person's talent was matchless, cultivation astonishing, worthy of being a leading figure of the foreign world. In the future, he was definitely going to become one of the most terrifying undying beings!

The Blood Phoenix Lion ridiculed from the side, saying, "Little bug, you should stop overestimating your abilities. You aren't master's opponent at all, even your so-called companion can only crawl beneath master's feet. No one from this heaven and earth in your generation is master's opponent. The so-called unmatched under the sky isn't just a saying, but rather that one really can only look up to him, forever unable to truly face him!"

Hong!

Shi Hao took action. After holding it in all this time, he now released a thunderous attack, fist tearing apart the void, slaughtering his way forward.

The heavens collapsed and earth ruptured, ghosts and gods in alarm!

When the two confronted each other, the domain surged with energy, sweeping out in all directions. However, at that time, the two were both calm and unmoving, but now, they finally erupted with power!

Peng!

Shi Hao was too fast. His body tore through the sky, arriving before his opponent like a streak of lightning. His right fist erupted with power, exploding like a sun, blasting towards the space between this person's brows, wishing to pierce through his primordial spirit.

Shi Hao had never been this concentrated, his will this resolute. He wanted to kill this enemy, not holding back at all.

He Wushuang's head of long golden hair scattered down to his calves, falling like a golden waterfall. Right now, powerful winds swept about, instantly blowing the hair back, the golden radiance dazzling.

His green robes even more so fluttered about, about to tear.

Even now, he still remained calm, his feet now moving, as if a pine tree took root here on the cliff, unmovable.

Hu!

His great sleeves moved, fluttering about. Strong winds whistled; he now took action. His right arm moved, forming an imprint, brushing towards Shi Hao's fist.

Dang!

The sound was world-shocking. If there was someone watching the battle here, they would definitely cover their ears, as if the most sturdy Immortal Gold weapons clashed, releasing dazzling light, the noise sky splitting!

This strike was too powerful, the two individuals' strength colliding.

A streak of lightning erupted. Shi Hao's right fist pushed forward. He looked calm, but at this moment, it was unknown just how many times it had blasted out!

Divine light surged from his fist like an ocean, wave after wave reaching high into the air, divine force surging powerfully, wishing to forcibly blast his opponent to death.

Right now, Shi Hao used several precious techniques in turn, mixing them together. It was as if thousands of streaks of lightning crackled about his fist, all of it smashing forward.

Towards this strike, He Wushuang still remained extremely calm and unperturbed. His right hand formed a palm, stopping a fist. It was also shining, endless sharp radiance surging from his palm.

Those were like steel needles, all of them shooting at Shi Hao's fist.

They opposed each other with equal harshness!

Two great experts clashed powerfully, not taking half a step back, competing here. They fought with the most powerful physical strength and great divine abilities!

Hong!

Shi Hao's right hand was like a rainbow, smashing forward. Golden feathers filled the skies, as if divine arrows were going to shatter the heavens!

This was the combination of lightning and Kun Peng feathers, condensing into weapons, the overlaying of two types of precious techniques. Right now, it blasted towards all different areas of the other party's body.

He Wushuang's left hand moved, the trajectory strange and beautiful, as if it was a divine bird spreading its wings in descent. Right now, the sound of the void resonating could be heard, and then there was a great collapse. With a hong sound, chaotic energy was drawn out.

His left hand hacked apart the universe, revealing primal chaos!

Moreover, this person was extremely terrifying, operating all things, directly forging a weapon out of primal chaos. A shield was forged, stopping all of the feather arrow attacks.

Then, the primal chaos shield enlarged, becoming like a mountain, powerful beyond compare, crushing down on Shi Hao.

Hong!

Shi Hao's hands were both pulled back, forming imprints. With a peng sound, the shield was blasted through, a great explosion erupting here.

Chi!

The two took action fast and powerfully. Within the primal chaos, they confronted each other with extreme speed, fists and palms clashing, both arms moving, their bodies moving like dragons.

They were just too fast, impossible for others to react. The two great experts fought intensely in the void, accompanied by primal chaos and exceptional precious techniques, using heaven reaching power.

Hu!

Shi Hao jumped up, diving forward, as if he was going to shatter the stellar dome. He struck towards the other party's head.

He Wushuang shifted outwards, and then with a chi sound, the finger served as the sword. Sword light overflowed, engulfing the heavens above and earth below, terrifying beyond compare, nothing it couldn't destroy, no obstacles it couldn't overcome.

Shi Hao's expression changed. What kind of sword technique was this? It wasn't any weaker than the Chaos Calming Art!

Of all the offensive precious techniques he had come into contact with, the Chaos Calming Art was exceptionally penetrating, its sharpness impossible to block. It was known as one of the world's three most powerful great sword arts!

This person was too frightening, just a casual attack producing this type of unmatched technique!

Shi Hao dove down, not withdrawing. All types of symbols appeared on his hands, interweaving together, extremely concentrated, as if tens of thousands of tadpoles were swimming about on their surface, extremely strange.

This was the True Primordial Record. He now comprehended to the most complex level, transforming the rotten into the miraculous, at this moment deriving all of the bone texts, making the various creatures on the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram all appear on his hands, condensing and engraving on the surface.

Dong!

Shi Hao attacked, using his fists to suppress the sword radiance, clashing head-on against his opponent!

Dang!

It first sounded as if golden weapons clashed in an ear-splitting manner, and then this place exploded with a honglong sound. n//σ-)V--e).l.-B./1.)n

Heaven and earth cracked apart. The two figures became indistinct. They collided, then attacked each other viciously, fighting fiercely under a close distance, neither willing to cower back.

This was a true competition, the first great battle between the peak of young experts from the two worlds. Both of them wanted to subdue the other party with power and prevail.

This was a fated battle.

Hu!

Heavenly winds roared, wreaking havoc across the great earth.

Sand and stone flew everywhere, the heavens fallen and earth sunken, nothing visible any longer. Only two figures could vaguely be made out from time to time, tangling about each other, fighting ferociously.

Shi Hao and He Wushuang clashed, a hundred zhang between the two.

There were no traces of blood, only leftover battle markings.

Shi Hao sighed inwardly. Was the foreign side really that terrifying? The first top level young expert from the other side he met was already this powerful, it truly was troubling.

Just now, they had spent about half the battle competing in physical strength. With Shi Hao's current state, his body refined thousands of times over, just how terrifying of a level did his body reach? However, he wasn't able to subdue the other party, merely on equal footing!

"You are somewhat amusing. Not even one of the most powerful sword arts of your world was able to cut you down." He Wushuang said.

His skin was like jade, face as if sculpted with a blade, full of sharp lines, extremely handsome and heroic. His head of golden long hair fluttered about as he calmly looked at Shi Hao, his eyes carrying an expression of shock.

Shi Hao was shocked. It was as he had suspected after all; the other party possessed an unmatched sword art, one that was comparable to the Chaos Calming Art. Its power really was incomparable!

"What a pity, the sword art only has three forms, it isn't complete." He Wushuang shook his head.

Shi Hao's expression was cold. "Just do your worst, display your so-called foreign divine ability!"

"You won't be master's opponent. In this world, no one in this age range can face him. All enemies can only submit." The Blood Phoenix Lion shouted, extremely savage. "All of your so-called elites, seedling experts, immortal energy condensed into three great dao flowers, what is so special about them? They will all similarly be wiped out by my master!"

"Shut it up, kill it!" Shi Hao said, having the little Heavenly Horned Ant that pounced over crazily take action, kill that Blood Phoenix Lion.

It was because Shi Hao felt a wave of anger within him. There was a group of youth from Immortal Ancient's final phase who were killed before they were even allowed to grow up, it really was too great of a pity.

He had even met some of them in his dream back to Immortal Ancient!

He Wushuang spoke, saying, "You came for the Imperishable Scripture, and so have I. This is not only a battle over the scripture, it is also a competition over the fate of two worlds. I will not allow it to fall into your hands, the scripture is something I need!"

"Then just come! The victor will obtain the scripture, the defeated will fall. This will be a continuation of Immortal Ancient's great confrontation!" Shi Hao roared.

He didn't hold back, going all out. He had never fought with such seriousness, wishing to squeeze out every bit of power to kill this opponent!

Chapter 1306 - Heavens Crying

"Kill!"

Shi Hao sprinted forward, his body shining, set aflame, his entire body like a human torch, overflowing with light flames that engulfed the heavens above and earth below. n.-OVER 1n

Right now, he was fearless, incomparable. He unleashed all of his potential, fighting at full strength. He was either going to live, or he was going to die here.

This was not only a competition over the scripture, but also the fate of the war. This was a contest between the two most powerful young leading figures, representing two realms!

Hong!

The heavens split and earth sunk, noise deafening, the entire world as if it was going to collapse.

Shi Hao's entire body had countless streaks of golden lightning winding about it, these streaks of lightning carrying heaven overflowing light flames. He rushed forward, every step making the mountains and rivers tremble and shake.

Right now, he represented this world, this heaven and earth that was ruined, almost as if it was responding and resonating with him, great dao energy interweaving with him.

"Nothing special. My realm has as many experts as clouds in the sky, power able to dominate all under the sky. Even if you display thousands of divine abilities, withstand with tens of thousands of methods, I will still suppress and kill you with a single blade!" He Wushuang said.

He really was terrifying, waves of gray mist surging from his body. This wasn't immortal energy, but rather a special energy from the other shore of the world!

Now, his power really was used. His words were arrogant, looking down on all people in this region. Even though Shi Hao was this powerful, he was still going to suppress him!

Hong!

In the gray mist, He Wushuang moved, every step he made making him look like an undying being patrolling the skies. All life was suppressed, the world's great dao natural laws itself subdued, terrifying beyond compare.

Heaven and earth began to throb because of him, unable to withstand the gray mist and terrifying foreign power.

This was like a child of the undying, aura devouring mountains and rivers, domineering and world-shaking!

Hong!

He Wushuang took the initiative to attack, no longer as calm as when they first encountered each other. His head of long golden hair fluttered about chaotically, every single strand shattering the void.

Demon lord!

This was an incomparable might, as if he was the demon lord of the heavens, no one able to stop him, no one able to defend against him. He was going to break through everything!

Peng!

The two attacked with full force. The great earth caved in, smoke and dust overflowing into the heavens, countless boulders weighing several million jin flying out, blasting the cloud layer, the scene terrifying beyond compare.

As for the ground, it even more so continuously collapsed.

It truly was a battle between kings!

The two smashed together, heavens falling and earth shattering, ghosts and gods howling and weeping in the surroundings. All types of irregular scenes appeared, this place becoming extremely terrifying.

The heavenly dome was blasted through, the great earth caving in.

Immortal energy and gray mist spread together, surging, clashing against each other, tearing through this place.

Ka cha!

A streak of black lightning emerged from the void. A rain of blood then poured down, covering heaven and earth.

The little ant who was slightly more clear-headed was stunned, the furious Blood Phoenix Lion shocked.

This wasn't an irregular phenomenon, but what was truly happening. The heavens were weeping, blood scattering down.

Shi Hao was shocked. In the past, he had seen blood scatter down from the heavens, but those were irregular scenes, not real, yet today, he experienced the real thing.

The world was crying, blood trickling everywhere!

Was this the battle that would decide the fate of heaven and earth? Was it going to affect the future of both realms? Shi Hao felt some doubt, but at the same time, his mind was trembling.

"The two are both core members of their respective worlds, so they are fated to become enemies. Now that they encountered each other in an area of chaotic space, they seemed to have affected something profound and hidden!" The Blood Phoenix Lion felt a wave of horror, breaking out into a cold shiver. He then evaded the crazy little ant's pursuit.

At this moment, Shi Hao felt a type of sorrow, affected by a wave of emotion. This heaven and earth was crying, blood flowing down, making him feel a type of stifling feeling, as well as a vague sense of pain. What was the reason for this?

Then, he understood. Giant faces appeared one after another from the distant horizon, all of them looking at him.

There were men and women among them, young and old, all of them shedding tears.

Those were the natives who fell in battle, heroic spirits who were killed in the final battle. They were previously unyielding, fighting bloody battles with their lives on the line, in the end all dying in battle.

“We were defeated. We couldn’t protect the mountains and rivers, everyone dying in battle. We’ve let down the loved ones who placed all their hopes on us, unable to protect our territory. Disaster descended, we were powerless... could only fight to the death... could not cower back!”

Shi Hao vaguely heard these words. They carried sadness, carried pain.

Blood descended in this world, heaven’s cry! The heroic spirits that had previously fallen in battle wept, full of unwillingness. They felt despair, unable to see the dawn, couldn’t protect the mountains and rivers, this world sinking into darkness.

This feeling of sadness traveled through endless generations, inextinguishable through the long river of time, passing straight into the very depths of Shi Hao’s heart!

He understood. This was the sorrow of this world’s residents, a voice of despair. It filled the ruined mountains and rivers, hoping for later generations to rise up. This was the only thing they could entrust their hopes to.

“Ah...” Shi Hao released a long roar, screaming out like a wounded beast. His eyes became a bit moist, the blood within his body boiling without cooling. He charged forward.

The predecessors were dead, mountains and rivers in pain. He could feel that this was why the heavens were weeping. This was a confrontation for the fate of two worlds, so how could he not stake it all?!

He Wushuang shouted out, “The creatures of this world, no matter where you came from, what era you belong to, encountering me means that you’ve met your last days. All so-called young kings will be suppressed and killed, grovel before my feet. The banners of war will be soaked in blood, war songs resounding through the heavens, reaching the everlasting!

His brash words angered Shi Hao, making all of his black hair fly about chaotically, his battle intent boil!

“Kill!”

Hong!

Mountains and rivers surrounded Shi Hao, these all void images. The world seemed to have a soul, connecting with him, supporting him, advancing and retreating with him.

Endless battle intent erupted, as if a volcano had erupted.

“It is useless! My realm’s great dao has arrived!” He Wushuang roared out. His handsome face revealed killing intent, becoming extremely fierce.

At the same time, behind him, black shadows appeared one after another, towering between heaven and earth, reaching into outer space, in their hands battle-axes or long spears, grand and powerful beyond compare.

These giant shadows resonated with him, supporting his advance, also making He Wushuang’s killing intent terrifying to the extreme.

In Shi Hao’s surroundings, heroic figures appeared one after another between the mountains and rivers. They carried blood and tears, roaring angrily, also rising up powerfully.

Hong!

This strike was powerful beyond compare. Light filled all directions, waves of energy surging everywhere.

The two great experts were both greatly shaken, fighting a life and death struggle. They turned into two streaks of electrical light, winding about each other, blasting out immortal energy, smashing out gray mist, vast and boundless beyond compare.

There was an ancient war song that rang out, the bleak scene of the final days reappearing once more. Countless heroic spirits stood tall. Even though they had fallen in battle, there was still some regret that couldn't be released, their emotions still existing without fading away.

That was the war song of their final days. The people howled and roared in grief. Even though they knew that they would undoubtedly die, they still fought to the end, all of them dying!

"What can you bring out to contend against me? The past generation was defeated, all those from before killed by my realm. You are nothing special at all, what kind of splashes can you possibly make?!" He Wushuang roared.

Hong!

He condensed magical imprints, displaying foreign divine abilities. Gray mist swept out, an undying aura spreading, corroding Shi Hao's mind.

"The humiliation of the predecessors will be cleansed by later generations. Like I care if you are a so-called leading figure or not!" Shi Hao shouted, about to go crazy. He threw himself forward.

Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art was displayed by him. He went all out, displaying his conviction that he was the most powerful, advancing courageously; he was going to take down this enemy even if he died along the way as well.

"This heavenly art still hasn't been lost? Good, good, good, then let's settle this debt! There was previously someone who used this technique to kill important people from my world, so I will now suppress your bloodline!" He Wushuang shouted.

Shi Hao knew a long time ago that the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art was related to Immortal Ancient, an unmatched ancient heavenly art that crossed great eras, but he never expected it to incur such hostility from He Wushuang.

It was clear that He Wushuang grasped too many things, possessing world shocking skills.

Within the two pupils, cross-shaped markings appeared. Then, they became more and more brilliant. With a chi sound, a terrifying scene appeared.

Weapons came out from those eyes!

At first, Shi Hao thought that they were war spears, but when they became larger, they were actually divine swords!

There were four swords in total. Killing energy overflowed into the heavens, hacking at Shi Hao. They immediately cut apart the universe, about to sever the everlasting!

He Wushuang's pupils were golden, containing cross markings, but they were actually crossed sword cores. At this moment, they descended into this space, starting to display might.

"Immortal Execution!"

He Wushuang roared. The four sword cores hacked at Shi Hao like weapons. Heaven and earth were shattered, the four sword cores incomparably terrifying.

At the same time, his pupils lost their golden brilliance, vacant like the underworld. A wave of mysterious power was formed that pulled at Shi Hao, about to devour him into the darkness.

He Wushuang's pupils were just this terrifying, forming a realm of darkness. Meanwhile, the four sword cores weaved about, all of them flying murderously at Shi Hao.

The Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art displayed its might. Six black holes appeared in Shi Hao's surroundings, time swirling about it as well. The fragments of time flew about, light and dark coexisting, interweaving together!

Apart from this, the fallen natives also appeared, bleak war songs faintly transmitted.

Hong!

They were now staking it all, fighting a decisive battle of life and death!

Both sides used restricted methods, not holding back at all. They were going to decide victory and defeat, life and death.

"Suppress!" He Wushuang roared. Behind him, streak after streak of black shadows rose up, shaking up this heaven and earth, great dao aura covering the world.

In Shi Hao's surroundings, those heroic spirits became indistinct, war cries fading. The void figures of mountains and rivers also scattered.

"Kill!" He Wushuang shouted. The four swords shot out like rainbows, flying towards Shi Hao.

Hong!

One after another, gates opened within Shi Hao's body. They were clear light like water ripples, not all that resplendent, but extremely gentle. They wrapped around him, freeing him from the corrosion of the foreign great dao aura.

He continued to operate the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, and in his hands was a sword core, precisely the Everlasting Immortal Sword. He was hacking it forward.

"En?!" He Wushuang recognized the sword core in Shi Hao's hands with a single glance, his eyes erupting with radiance. He was extremely shocked, saying, "How could it be in your hands?!"

Chi!

The sword light crashed down on those four swords like a waterfall.

He Wushuang released a scoff. The four swords transformed into golden crosses, returning to his eyes, turning into pupils, not facing the Everlasting Immortal Sword head-on.

“All Methods to Nothing!” He Wushuang shouted.

Something terrifying happened. In his surroundings, the void broke apart, symbols scattering, all methods unable to approach him, broken down before they got to him.

“Primordial spirit, depart the body!” His cross-marked pupils released golden radiance, and then his entire body already leapt up, trampling down towards Shi Hao.

At this moment, darkness appeared, gray mist surged, forming an unusual type of power.

Shi Hao felt as if his primordial spirit was going to leave its shell, be sucked away. The other party used some type of inconceivable secret method, making his primordial spirit wish to leave the body.

Chi!

A streak of divine light appeared. A resplendent little figure appeared before Shi Hao, and then it turned into a sword core, hacking forward.

“Chaos Calming Art!” This was the first time He Wushuang was this startled, clearly shocked, quickly backing up.

Hong!

Shi Hao’s flesh followed, quickly attacking.

This was naturally not the true Chaos Calming Art, but it greatly shook up the other party’s mind. Shi Hao used a primordial spirit imprint to seize the opportunity, deceiving him and borrowing this opportunity to forge ahead.

Chi!

His single heavenly passage appeared. It quickly condensed, turning into an extreme point, and then it instantly exploded, incomparably powerful and ferocious.

This heaven and earth collapsed!

“Kill!” He Wushuang’s eyes carried flames. Just now, he actually backed up in alarm! He surged with killing energy, using world-shaking methods, rushing forward ferociously.

With a honglong sound, the two both flew out in reverse, blood trickling out from their mouths.

Only after a long time had passed, were the traces of ruin visible.

“You actually didn’t die?!” He Wushuang carried a look of shock. Just now, he used the All Methods To Nothing and Immortal Execution ancient methods, yet neither one of them could kill Shi Hao. This truly left him shocked.

One had to understand that regardless of whether it was All Methods to Nothing or Immortal Execution, they were both unmatched ancient techniques of the other side, yet they both lost their effects just now.

Shi Hao was even more shocked than him. The single heavenly passage had True Primordial Record's symbols engraved on its surface, and then it erupted after being compressed to the peak, yet it unexpectedly couldn't kill this person. This was just too terrifying!

"Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill!" He Wushuang's temperament completely changed, all of his previous calmness vanishing. Killing intent overflowed into the heavens. He continuously shouted the word 'kill' five times, charging forward ferociously.

Shi Hao was alarmed, his battle intent also becoming increasingly strong. All methods emerged at the same time within his mind, the precious techniques overlaying, everything blossoming brilliantly at this moment!

It was the final strike, the final move. They were going to decide life and death here. If they succeeded, then the other party would die, if they failed, then they would fall!

Countless heroic spirits appeared between heaven and earth, turning into giant faces one after another. They looked at Shi Hao from the heavenly dome above. A rain of blood poured down, the heavens truly shedding tears.

These were the regret of the past natives, the grievances of the last great era!

Chapter 1307 - Light and Darkness

"Ah..." Shi Hao cried out loudly. His body shone, divine flames rushing into the heavens, his head of black hair blowing backwards. Precious techniques overlaid, releasing the most powerful attack.

At this moment, his aura was world-shaking, the void images of countless former natives appearing. Fallen heroic spirits arranged themselves, observing this life and death strike!

The songs of war sounded once again, resounding through heaven and earth, the voices carrying unwillingness, as well as a final bit of entrustment of hope!

Kacha!

Black lightning filled the world, a rain of blood pouring down, turning the entire world a scarlet red. Waves of blood overflowed, sweeping through the heavens above and earth below!

This was the truth, not an irregular phenomenon!

On the ground, numerous corpses appeared, recreating the miserable scene before the ancient natives' deaths.

"Obliterate everything!" He Wushuang roared, gray mist pervading the air. He was like a demon lord who descended into this world, without equal. It was unknown just how many times more frightening his aura was than before.

Hong!

His methods were earth-shattering. His aura was like a black abyss, about to devour everything, the area where he stood becoming completely dark.

A dazzling, brilliant blazing sun exploded.

A darkness stretched boundlessly, no hope to be seen, as if it was the most terrifying abyss of the cosmos.

These were the two sides, completely opposite. They then collided!

This was the most intense battle, as well as the most bitter clash!

Shi Hao carried the conviction to either win or die in the process, carrying out this collision at the very peak. At this moment, he forgot about everything else, he didn't feel fear, didn't have any other thoughts, all of his attention concentrated on this attack!

He could hear the shouts of the natives from the distance, the voices full of sadness and grief, telling him to return, for him not to die! However, he only wished to fight, to kill this so-called leading figure!

There was no sound that could be heard, nothing visible, everything becoming indistinct. Shi Hao felt like he was breaking apart, collapsing, falling!

"Ah, no!" In the distance, the little ant became clear-headed, shouting loudly.

"Master!" The Blood Phoenix Lion was also alarmed. Even though it was blood-thirsty and cruel, right now, it also became fearful.

At the center of the battlefield, nothing existed any longer. There was a great collapse, light and dark colliding, producing the most terrifying battlefield. Heaven and earth spun about, as if they returned to the primordial era, when heaven and earth were first opened!

At this moment, there was no sound to be heard. It was completely different from the powerful explosion they had imagined!

There was only destruction, only ruin, everything shattered, difficult for anything to remain whole.

Chaotic energy surged, the universe being crushed. As for the two individuals, they both disappeared, drowned out by the radiance. No one knew what they were like now.

However, from the level of fluctuations that were released, as well as the terrifying aura of destruction, it would be difficult for them to continue living. It made more sense for them to be dead!

It was still silent, only powerful beams of light surging, so dazzling it almost made one blind, their eyes in pain. It was hard to look directly at.

Finally, the divine radiance dimmed. That place was completely ruined. Within the great cracks of the void, chaotic energy surged, waves of terrifying noise finally sounding.

It was too bitter and cruel. Both sides used their most powerful methods in this strike!

The battlefield was already deformed beyond recognition!

At this time, blood dripped from the large void cracks, sprinkling down onto the withered earth.

The scene was bleak. There was half a body that remained, belonging to Shi Hao, as well as a severed arm, and a broken fist!

The little golden ant screamed out, his eye sockets about to split apart, this scene truly too hard to endure. Was his companion who came with him here going to be killed just like that? n.-~~OVER~~1n

It knew that the foreign creature was terrifying, actually able to kill his matured brothers and sisters, so he was definitely at the very peak of his level, strength impossible to surmise.

However, when the true event happened, he still found it hard to accept. Did his brothers and sisters die just like this back then?

When he saw the broken limbs and fists, as well as the white bones sticky with blood, he felt great pain, couldn't help but howl out. His loved ones were killed, his companion cut down, this was impossible to endure.

"Haha..." The Blood Phoenix Lion roared with laughter, full of joy, incomparably excited and happy. Since that person was defeated, it meant that He Wushuang won. In its eyes, this was the best conclusion.

Otherwise, it really would have felt a bit of fear!

It was because that human looked quite extraordinary as well. If he really did continue living, he would definitely become a huge disaster.

"My master has the title of unmatched under the sky, how can he be someone the later generations of the defeated can compare to? He was destined to be killed by master, should have submitted a long time ago!" The Blood Phoenix Lion roared impudently with laughter, his behavior incredibly brash.

The little ant's eyes were completely red. It rushed out, wishing to raise up Shi Hao's corpse. He couldn't allow him to have this type of tragic end.

"Little ant, do you still want to act rashly? Your conclusion is just as miserable! My master dealt with him, so the next one is naturally you. Just obediently bow down and await your punishment, or else there is only death! That taste... the meat of the Heavenly Horned Ant I had back then really was too wonderful, too hard to forget!" The Blood Phoenix Lion sneered, continuously ridiculing the other party.

It was because it didn't want this Heavenly Horned Ant to live, not wishing for He Wushuang to raise it, instead wanting it directly killed. That was why it purposely mocked and angered the little ant.

"En?" Soon afterwards, the Blood Phoenix Lion realized that something wasn't quite right. It was because the little ant up ahead suddenly stopped, somewhat stupefied.

The Blood Phoenix Lion's mind jumped, recalling something. After all this time, why did his master not appear? It looked forward.

In the void cracks, there was more than one type of blood. There was a type of gray-colored blood that continuously dripped downwards as well.

"What? Master!" The Blood Phoenix Lion screamed out.

He Wushuang was also there, most of his blood red, but there was a bit of silvery gray color. That was his essence!

Once his blood completely turned silvery gray, that would be the day he became undying!

He previously had the reputation of being unmatched under the sky, but He Wushuang's body still broke down, top and bottom separated. His arm was severed as well, his palm split up into pieces.

This battle was too cruel, both sides suffering. Neither of them were moving, as if they were dead!

"Dead, hah! You actually died!" The little golden ant roared in anger.

This result made the Blood Phoenix Lion's face turn pale. How powerful was He Wushuang? Yet he actually fell here. It was truly inconceivable!

One had to understand that He Wushuang was one of the leading figures of the foreign younger generation, exceptionally powerful, possessing the title of being unmatched under the sky. How could he be defeated?!

Moreover, this time, his life was thrown in as well!

"No, master won't die! He killed some of the most powerful young geniuses of this world, even more so murdered the Heavenly Horned Ant siblings, so how could he fall here?" The Blood Phoenix Lion was trembling.

It was now scared, because He Wushuang's status was too noble, his origins too frightening. If he died here, then it wouldn't have a good ending either.

"Shi Hao, what's wrong? Are you still alive?" The little golden ant cried out. At this moment, its mind was experiencing great ups and downs, finally remembering to offer aid in case there was still a chance to save him.

"Master, don't die! This is impossible, it is an illusion!" The Blood Phoenix Lion roared out, throwing itself into the spatial cracks.

"Ah..." The little ant screamed.

Only half of Shi Hao's body remained in the great void cracks, no head to be seen, neck broken, everything dripping with blood. It was just too miserable.

On the other side, the Blood Phoenix Lion also trembled, shuddering, all of the hair on his body standing on end. It really was terrified, now completely scared.

It was because in another great void crack, it found He Wushuang's lower jaw. This was just too miserable. Where did the top half of his head go?

Where was it?

At this moment, the Blood Phoenix Lion and the little ant both went crazy, quickly searching through this place, at the same time on guard against the other party's ambush and destruction.

Great cracks of darkness stretched out, unexpectedly difficult to close, supported by a wave of mysterious power.

Moreover, at this time, a terrifying aura transmitted from the depths of the great void cracks, making the little Heavenly Horned ant and Blood Phoenix Lion's souls tremble, developing a great feeling of fear.

This is...

They were both stunned. Through their heavenly eyes, they saw a terrifying scene that was extremely shocking. They might never see such a thing ever again!

In the innermost depths of the great void cracks, a palace hall appeared. It was wrapped within chaotic energy, incomparably vast, the door opened. There were things inside that were confronting each other!

"This is... Primal Chaos Palace?!" The Blood Phoenix Lion cried out, cold sweat pouring out, feeling a wave of alarm. It was so shocked it almost turned around to directly run.

If Shi Hao knew what was happening, he would definitely be shocked. It was because this was something from legends!

Regardless of whether it was the three thousand provinces or the nine heavens above, there were clues about it. When one moved through the void, there were three things that were the most frightening. The first was the blood-soaked black ancient ship that represented the ominous and inauspicious.

Shi Hao had previously seen that ship before, moreover ascended it. The Everlasting Immortal Sword was obtained from that ship, and that was also where he learned about the Desolate Border's seven kings!

Meanwhile, the Primal Chaos Palace was even worse than the blood-soaked black ancient ship!

Now, it appeared here. There were terrifying things in confrontation within, colliding powerfully!

Chapter 1308 - Alive

This was the Primal Chaos Palace!

When the Blood Phoenix Lion saw this, its blood-colored hair immediately stood on end, becoming terrified. A chill ran through its entire body, wishing to turn around and run.

However, it didn't dare to run before it found He Wushuang's corpse. This young man had an extraordinarily great background. Even though its bloodline was unordinary, could be considered noble, if it abandoned the young monarch who had the 'Unmatched Under the Sky' title, there wouldn't be a good end for it.

In the depths of the cracks, that palace rose and fell, flowing along chaotic streams of space. It was accompanied by time fragments and primal chaos mist, extremely mysterious.

Within the wide open palace gates, the Immortal Smelting Pot was still and unmoving, subduing that place!

The little golden ant's pupils released wisps of divine radiance. It never would have expected that the terrifying demonic pot would enter inside, confront the other artifacts.

“The unmatched weapon of an undying being, it went inside to fight...” The Blood Phoenix Lion’s voice was trembling. This was also the reason why they wanted to run.

It was because that level of battle was too high. Once the effects spread, the heavens would collapse and earth cave in, all things wiped out, no longer anything in existence.

The little ant sensed something, feeling a bit uneasy, because not long ago, it saw the Immortal Smelting Pot suck away the essence blood of supreme individuals with its own eyes, refining all of it inside.

This type of thing was too heaven-defying, the power completely impossible to keep in check. Even during Immortal Ancient years, it didn’t even show itself that many times, rumored to have long been lost!

Correct, even in the great battle of the late stages, when the calamity of doomsday arrived in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, it still never appeared.

It now seemed a bit strange!

There was a sword on the other side of the Immortal Smelting Pot, world-shaking killing energy overflowing into the heavens, making even the Primal Chaos Palace tremble slightly. The two were confronting each other!

This was a sword core, not all that sharp, extremely thick and heavy. It looked as if a cutting edge wasn’t even added, extremely simple and ancient, dull and lacking light. However, right now, it was releasing endless malevolent energy.

It was precisely the Everlasting Sword Core!

The little ant was extremely shocked. Wasn’t this sword core Shi Hao’s? It didn’t look that remarkable, but at the crucial moment, it was this terrifying, actually daring to contend against the Immortal Smelting Pot!

It was clear that in the battle between Shi Hao and He Wushuang, the two used all of their trump cards, in the end even more so using unmatched magical artifacts to face each other.

However, none of them expected the Everlasting Sword Core to erupt, burst with this level of power at the crucial moment. Even though they all speculated that it was unordinary, none of them thought that it could challenge the Immortal Smelting Pot.

“Just a damaged artifact, what use do you have left? You wish to compete against me?” That Immortal Smelting Pot spoke, releasing a ruthless divine consciousness voice.

The Everlasting Sword Core was silent, still overflowing with malevolent energy. It faced the other side, not willing to back up.

“I previously heard that you were refined merely from ruined materials, decoration for that other artifact. It seems like these aren’t just baseless rumors.” The Immortal Smelting Pot said.

It determined that this Everlasting Sword Core didn’t have its own consciousness, not possessing a sharp spiritual awareness, only having a type of instinct.

“So it was these two things. I suspected that it is some being’s bones. It still didn’t shatter after experiencing endless tribulations and dangers.” The Immortal Smelting Pot said, attaching quite a bit of importance to the sparkling white bones on the ground.

It was the bone piece with the True Primordial Record carved on it, as well as the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram.

Xiu!

The Everlasting Sword Core moved, exceptional sword radiance surging. It was too resplendent, simply about to tear apart the everlasting!

When it was confronted by the Immortal Smelting Pot, all of its malevolent energy completely surged, glorious sword light crushing the sun, moon, and rivers of stars, making the entire ancient palace rumble with noise.

If it was anything else, they would have long been suppressed and destroyed by the palace, crushed to pieces.

These things were too sturdy, everlasting throughout the ages, coexisting with the world, difficult to erase.

Chi!

Sword energy flew in endless forms, stellar streams flowing in reverse. The cosmos emerged, abyss forming, a terrifying scene emerging here.

It was just a single strike, yet it produced such great disasters, terrifying abnormal scenes of the world being opened.

Immortal Smelting Pot, it was rumored to have been forged precisely to refine True Immortals to death, so it was naturally powerful beyond compare. A wave of gray mist drifted out from the pot’s mouth, affecting this entire space.

This mist was extremely terrifying, able to wipe out immortal divine blood!

However, the Primal Chaos Palace was similarly astonishing! As the two weapons fought, it shone, condensing space, unexpectedly wishing to simultaneously deal with the two ancient weapons!

Dong!

The void shattered, this place in chaos, nothing visible any longer.

The Blood Phoenix Lion and little ant were stupefied as they watched this. The weapons fought on their own, this type of thing was actually happening.

However, it seemed like that Immortal Smelting Pot truly was incomparable, simply incomprehensible. The golden little ant could only place his hopes of the ancient palace, hoping that it could reverse the situation.

“When the Immortal Smelting Pot appears, who can match it? It was forged specifically to refine immortals to death, let alone a sword core!” The Blood Phoenix Lion said.

"You are courting death!" The golden little ant rushed over murderously. His hostility towards the lion was too great, because that Blood Phoenix Lion had eaten his siblings.

The Blood Phoenix Lion turned around to run, not wishing to fight against this ant. It had already witnessed his berserk state once.

The Heavenly Horned Ant didn't chase after it, because he wanted to find Shi Hao's head. Even though the chances him finding it wasn't great, he had to find a way, holding onto that last bit of hope.

The Blood Phoenix Lion was also searching. Even though it felt like both sides most likely took each other down, destroying the other party's primordial spirit, the head couldn't have remained, it still had to keep looking for clues.

The void here was unstable, great cracks interweaving. This was especially the case when the Primal Chaos Palace trembled just now, making this place more and more dangerous.

A few magical artifact fragments, blood, bone fragments, and other things fell from the great void cracks. One could imagine just how intense and terrifying the great battle just now was.

The two of them fought until their bodies exploded and broke into pieces.

"Shi Hao, where are you?" The little ant screamed.

"Master, you are unmatched, known to be without equal under the sky, how could you have fallen? You are definitely still alive! Where are you? I have divine medicine for you!" The Blood Phoenix Lion was also searching.

After searching for a long time, they didn't find the heads of either one of them.

This left the little ant in despair, feeling extremely dispirited. His companion fell in battle, making him feel extremely broken-hearted. This was the first friend he made after coming into the world, yet he fell just like this.

Moreover, Shi Hao took action for his sake, fighting to the death with the enemy who killed his brothers and sisters.

"I will get revenge for you! One day, I will fight my way into the other shore and wipe out all enemies!" The little ant vowed.

Suddenly, it felt a wave of icy-coldness. A wave of terrifying aura appeared.

It suddenly turned around, seeing a head in the great void cracks. It didn't have a lower jaw, the space between its brows shattered, frontal bone long blasted through. His primordial spirit should have been long destroyed, but... he was still alive!

"He Wushuang!" The golden little ant screamed, alarmed and furious, so angry his body was even shaking. This so-called foreign younger generation leading figure didn't die, managing to survive.

"Kill!"

The little ant roared, charging forward, using the most powerful strength to kill this person.

“Master!” The Blood Phoenix Lion screamed out, feeling overjoyed. He Wushuang was still alive, there were no news better than this. This way, it wouldn’t have to worry about any guilt when it returned.

“Give it to me!” He Wushuang released a low roar. His previous calmness and peacefulness completely gone. Now, his divine consciousness released a voice of urgency. His head quickly rushed up, piecing together with the broken body the Blood Phoenix Lion collected.

Then, he produced a jade container from within his body, pouring the contents into his body. One could see divine light spilling out, fragrance wafting out. This was an exceptional precious pill!

This type of thing could allow bones to regrow flesh, refined from the world’s rare divine medicines.

“Master, did that enemy die?” The Blood Phoenix Lion said.

Pi pa sounds rang out within He Wushuang’s flesh, and then he stared at the little ant who rushed over, his eyes cold. He was now truly angry.

It was because he suffered too miserably today, almost dying here. That young man named Shi Hao actually almost killed him. n/-0V elbln

“I was careless, not expecting him to be this strong.” He Wushuang said.

Hong!

He raised his right hand. Even though the injuries were serious, ready to break apart again at any time, he still acted powerfully, using great divine abilities, about to directly suppress and kill the little ant.

“En?” Suddenly, He Wushuang lowered his hand, light flashing past his eyes. He immediately rushed into the sky, quickly heading in a certain direction.

Hong!

A world-shaking strike was released. His fist blasted apart that space, about to destroy everything.

“You made an error. I am over here.” Right at this time, Shi Hao’s head appeared behind him, and then he quickly merged with his broken body. Bloody light surged, directly merging together.

In addition, he was also eating divine liquid, moreover unique medicinal liquid. Even though there wasn’t much at all, only that drop or two, even He Wushuang felt alarmed, because that was long life liquid!

White Tortoise Carrying Immortal!

Back then, Shi Hao had encountered this stalk of long life medicine, obtaining two drops of liquid from its mouth. Now, there was only this drop left. He directly took it.

Even though it was just one drop, it was comparable to a stalk of complete divine medicine. It was just too powerful!

As a result, Shi Hao immediately began to recover, his body as if undergoing rebirth, quickly shedding skin. There was even a wave of powerful life aura that was released from his body.

In reality, he still had other medicines, but he wanted to recover as soon as possible. He still had to continue fighting that terrifying opponent.

He Wushuang's expression changed. He was extremely decisive, producing a purple-gold gourd, producing a piece of broken medicinal residue, and then directly ate it. He was also quickly transforming, blood rumbling within his body.

"The medicinal residue of a Nine Revolutions Immortal Pill!" The little ant cried out in alarm.

It recognized it, because it had seen it before in ancient books. That was an unmatched immortal pill refined by the ancient people. It was truly incomparable, the main ingredient precisely long life liquid.

This was too extravagant, the two great young experts immediately used this level of long life great medicine!

However, He Wushuang didn't face Shi Hao in a great battle after eating the medicine, turning around to leave. He rushed at the distant mountain peak, his target the golden beast skins. He wanted to obtain the Imperishable Scripture!

"Where do you think you are going?!" Shi Hao roared out!

He also rushed over, chasing after him.

Chi!

The two rose up at the same time, wishing to ascend that peak. Even if there were restrictions and dangers, right now, they still had to forcefully charge forward.

Chi!

The great mountain shone. They rushed into the golden light ripples, everything going smoothly, not being obstructed, directly reaching the peak, approaching the golden beast skin sheets.

"Hand over your life!" Shi Hao shouted, one hand grabbing towards the golden beast skin, one hand attacking He Wushuang.

"Get lost, this scripture is mine, you will never get your hands on it!" He Wushuang roared, his handsome face now appearing a bit sinister, sound waves splitting heaven and earth.

It was because for him, this was extremely important. He couldn't let it fall into the hands of another and had to obtain it.

Imperishable Scripture, its origins were ancient, no one knowing its source, what era it appeared from, not even the most ancient experts clear about this.

It was because when they were young, they had long heard about this scripture. Once it was completely cultivated to perfection, they would be able to sweep through all experts in the heavens!

Chapter 1309 - Mutual Destruction

Peng!

An ear-splitting noise sounded. He Wushuang stopped him, one palm striking towards Shi Hao, other hand grabbing towards the golden sheet. Divine radiance surged between both parties.

Right now, they already reached a point where they wouldn't stop unless one side died. For the sake of the Imperishable Scripture, for the sake of fighting over that legendary scripture, the two fully released their potential, fighting until they went crazy.

With a hu sound, great winds stirred about, the vast sky splitting. He Wushuang's long golden hair fluttered about in the sky, winding towards Shi Hao, the hair strands even more frightening than divine chains.

Ka!

When Shi Hao opened his mouth, he spat out a wave of lightning. Pilipala sounds rang out, the sounds deafening, as if endless volcanoes erupted at the same time, magma surging into the heavenly dome.

He Wushuang's golden hair was bathed in lightning, accompanied by fiery light, still winding towards Shi Hao's arm.

Chi!

However, at the same time, many golden willow branches appeared behind Shi Hao, rushing out together towards He Wushuang's waist.

Pu!

Bloody light splashed out. Regardless of whether it was Shi Hao's arm or He Wushuang's waist, they both revealed terrifying injuries, as if they had been hacked by a blade, blood gushing out everywhere.

The two withdrew their attacks at the same time, no longer fighting over the golden beast skin sheet, insteads going all out to kill the other party. It was because as long as the other party was still alive, there was no way for them to obtain the Imperishable Scripture.

Right now, both of them had nothing to say. Only with the other party's death would there be a result.

When Shi Hao's eyes opened and closed, divine radiance shot out like lightning. Right now, he was extremely terrifying. After experiencing the life and death battle just now, he developed a type of enlightenment, all of his methods feeling even more familiar.

Golden feathers filled the skies as they fluttered about, Kun Peng feathers floating all around Shi Hao. In addition, golden vortices appeared around his body, frantically devouring heaven and earth essence energy.

Golden Vortex Ripple Technique!

This wasn't the most profound meaning of the Kun Peng Method, but right now, an immeasurable aura was being produced!

True Primordial Record, turning the rotten into the miraculous!

At the same time, after three great dao flowers bloomed above Shi Hao's head, they disappeared at the same time, turning into three spheres of light that chanted scripture sounds.

Inside of one of them was a seated figure!

Past, present, and future, matching the three vortices. Within the vortex that represented the 'past', scripture sounds rumbled, as if it was forming an entire world.

He Wushuang laughed coldly, not feeling any fear. He said coldly, "I'll let you understand what is the so-called one strike shatter all methods. It doesn't matter no matter what kind of methods you have!"

Chi!

The space between his brows split, a battle-ax falling out, flickering with cold radiance. The shaft was extremely long like the pole of a spear, an entire zhang in length. The blade was extremely sharp, able to hack apart heaven and earth.

The great ax descended, hacking down towards Shi Hao.

Weng!

In Shi Hao's surroundings, there were countless golden vortices that devoured the battle-ax's divine force. Meanwhile, the three spheres of lights were like divine lamps, guiding everything, releasing strange power that restricted this place, obstructing the battle-ax.

Hong!

The great battle erupted once more. The two weren't like how they were previously, deciding life and death with a single blow, because they both sensed each other's terror. There was a chance of falling at any time, neither one of them able to bear that type of result.

That was why they might as well just fight a normal battle!

Hong!

Heaven and earth collapsed!

Precious techniques appeared one after another, brilliant like fireworks as they emerged. He Wushuang was shocked, the three spheres of light produced by the great dao flowers were too special.

It was as if people from the past, present, and future chanted scriptures at the same time, offering sacrifices for Shi Hao, supporting his body, granting him the power to remain impervious to all methods.

The so-called one strike shatter all methods couldn't be carried out!

Bo!

A sharp and clear sound rang out. The three spheres of light shattered at the same time, forming clouds and smoke, winding about Shi Hao's body. They formed a mist, making him look like a solitary immortal. He looked more and more powerful and frightening.

He sighed inwardly. He should have cultivated three figures, but now, there was only one that sat in the past, and he couldn't effectively display its power.

"Die!"

He Wushuang leapt up, forcefully cleaving heaven and earth, battle-ax in hand exceptionally sharp, impossible to stop!

Dang!

Shi Hao raised his hand, striking the battle-ax from the side, the noise released loud and clear. As a result, the skies directly collapsed, the cracks extending who knew how many li. This place immediately broke down.

"I will kill you even if I have to pay the price!" He Wushuang said coldly.

The battle between the two was extremely intense, not deciding victory or defeat even after eight hundred moves. He Wushuang's temperament changed, his entire body becoming indistinct, now like a faint cloud, throwing himself at Shi Hao.

Hong!

Following a loud noise, this battlefield seemed to have frozen still.

Shi Hao was shocked. Space froze, time seemed to have stopped, everything coming to a standstill.

At the same time, a figure appeared from the mist. He Wushuang wasn't affected, quickly rushing over, wishing to end Shi Hao's life here.

En?

Shi Hao struggled about, but he discovered that this was a terrifying method, difficult for him to budge an inch. The other party condensed the void, making time seemingly come to a standstill, borrowing this strange phenomenon to attack him.

"Impervious to all methods!" Shi Hao said with a low voice, wishing to open the single heavenly passage.

However, he discovered for the first time that he wasn't able to succeed. His single heavenly passage couldn't enlarge great enough!

This was something that had never happened before!

It could only be said that this enemy was more powerful than anything he had ever faced before, forcing him to this extent.

Chi!

At the critical moment, Shi Hao's body changed, becoming incredibly ferocious, killing energy overflowing into the heavens. He didn't struggle, instead changing forms.

Qiang!

His flesh turned into a heavenly blade that was faint golden in color, killing energy roiling, the edge astonishingly sharp.

His body immediately turned into a blade, truly too strange. This blade was too shocking, simply about to cut apart the heavenly dome.

This was an insight Shi Hao gained after experiencing danger.

His physical body was powerful. Even though the single heavenly passage couldn't be completely opened, it could still stick to his skin. Moreover, he operated the True Primordial Record, engraving symbols all over the heavenly passage.

This made his body even more sturdy and indestructible, difficult to break!

The most important thing was that Shi Hao longed for the Chaos Calming Art, turning his primordial spirit into a sword core. Unfortunately, he didn't obtain the technique itself, unable to completely imitate the effects. He turned his sturdy and unbreaking physical body into a sword core, blade core, engraving all types of divine symbols on it!

This was why he was able to carry out the current transformation!

This wasn't purely a physical body sword core, it also carried all of the precious techniques Shi Hao grasped, all of it simultaneously engraved on the blade core, thus producing such power.

Just like that, another life and death clash was carried out.

"Die!" He Wushuang imprisoned time and space, quickly rushing over. An enormous ax hacked down, the void collapsing.

Dang!

Shi Hao's body turned into a blade core, at this moment breaking free from the restrictions, hacking forward. Sparks flew everywhere.

Chi!

Blade radiance flashed. Reincarnation symbols, Kun Peng symbols, Lightning Emperor symbols, everything interweaved, completely released. They faced each other again, confronting each other with life and death on the line once more.

He Wushuang quickly backed up, not taking the risk. A terrifying wound was opened in his stomach, his intestines almost spilling out.

However, Shi Hao was also shaken up. The blade core trembled slightly, corroded by the mist, simply as if it was going to rust. He had no choice but to reveal his true body.

"This foreign person has a bit of haze around him, why is this?" Shi Hao was confused. It was too destructive, granting the other side an inherent advantage.

However, he still calmed himself in the end.

"I do not wish to waste time. Kill!" He Wushuang's hands formed imprints, and then he lightly scoffed, "Dominate everything under the sky!"

He was summoning something. A type of indescribable natural law descended, harmonizing with him, suppressing this place's heaven and earth great dao, making one feel suffocated.

“Not good, this is their realm’s great dao traces. He could actually summon it!” The little ant cried out in alarm.

Great cosmos cracks appeared in He Wushuang’s surroundings. Strand after strand of natural laws interweaved, extending from the other side.

During the Immortal Ancient years, there were previously some experts who suffered greatly. Even with perfect seeds, they were still defeated. It was precisely because the world changed, natural dao becoming chaotic.

However, Shi Hao wasn’t affected in the slightest, because he had many gates within him. At this moment, they opened. The path he took allowed him to ignore the effects of the outside world, because his body was the seed.

Dong!

Shi Hao didn’t bat an eyelid, forcefully and powerfully sending a fist smashing out towards the space between He Wushuang’s brows.

“It is useless! Your universe is ruined, natural laws incomplete, suppressed, that is why even if you rely on perfect seeds to communicate with the great dao, so what? You will still be subdued!”

He Wushuang was cold and confident, taking action calmly. He also sent a fist out, smashing towards Shi Hao. He believed that under the present conditions, his fighting strength was greater than Shi Hao’s.

However, he quickly realized that something wasn’t right, shivering inwardly. Shi Hao’s fist was still incredibly powerful!

Hong!

He had no choice but to defend himself, and then use offensive methods.

However, it was already a bit too late. Shi Hao’s fist was already closing in on his forehead, making that place crack, flowing with blood.

“Ah...” He Wushuang was going crazy. He didn’t fear death, no longer defending himself, starting to attack. His fingers became like a sword, stabbing them at the space between Shi Hao’s brows.

The two’s actions were both extremely fierce, wishing to shatter the other party’s primordial spirit!

Shi Hao wanted to kill the other side, not wishing to cower back. He was betting that He Wushuang would cower back, and then he could deliver the most terrifying injury.

He Wushuang was fierce and ruthless, extremely decisive. He gave up on defense, attacking just like that. He was gambling that Shi Hao would hold back, not going down the path of mutual destruction.

As a result, immediately afterwards, the scene that resulted left the Blood Phoenix Lion horrified, shocking the little Heavenly Horned Ant.

Pu!

Bloody light and brain matter splashed out. Shi Hao's fist shattered He Wushuang's forehead, going straight through.

Meanwhile, He Wushuang's finger sword hacked open the space between Shi Hao's brows, shattering his primordial spirit!

"What? How could it be like this? This time, he really is going to die?!" The Heavenly Horned Ant cried out.

"Heavens! Why did this type of thing happen?" The Blood Phoenix Lion roared out.

Was everything going to end here?

The two great experts took each other down with them, dying here. There was no winner. n--σ-.V-/e/)l-)B/)l)(n

Endless darkness, eternal death. This place became quiet, as if endless eras had passed.

Time hurried along, flowing in reverse.

Plants prospered and then withered again. The blood in the battlefield long dried, the shining sacred ancient mountain range also becoming ordinary again. Not even the corpses of those powerful individuals could be seen, only grit and other things left behind.

Time flowed. This was previously the land of utmost despair, the most terrifying battlefield, but now, everything was different.

Endless time passed, as long as an entire great era!

It was difficult to find traces of the past here, not even heroic spirits appearing.

In the distance, ancient trees took root, covering all of the withered bones.

Nearby, only the majestic mountains were special. It used to be extremely sacred, several golden beast skin sheets previously floating on the mountain peaks; it was the Imperishable Scripture.

However, now, they couldn't be seen at all. The mountains had long stopped shining, becoming ordinary.

A thumb-sized ant was crawling on the ground, its strength great, digging up a skull from the earth. There was a terrifying finger hole between the brows, pierced open by sword radiance.

Chapter 1310 - Fifth Dao

The thumb-sized ant crawled along, running into the snow-white skull, releasing a dong sound.

Gululu...

That skull tumbled along, the noise disturbing the peace of this place.

In the end, with a peng sound, it fell to the foot of the mountain, stopping after rocking about a few times, recounting the sorrow and cruelty of the past.

Wind swept through the great earth, releasing wuwu sounds. The battlefield of the past was now extremely cold, lacking life force, no plant life visible, this place like a deathly still tomb.

The bones of countless experts were buried here, endless heroes' souls ended here.

Only, the corpses were all gone, sunk beneath the earth, or truly decayed.

Time could erase everything. Even the powerful heaven's pride in the past, the most powerful overlords were powerless before the power of time.

Too much time had passed. There were true immortals who died here, long life beings whose blood scattered over mountains and rivers, causing many mountains and valleys to become dark red in color, the color forever unfading.

The tone was extremely stifling, standing here made it difficult for one to even breathe. One could vaguely feel the sorrow of history, the great changes enough to make one suffocate!

A great era passed, everything changed.

At the foot of the mountain, there was a person standing there, not moving for a long time, as if he was a statue. He was ravaged by endless wind and rain, body covered under dust.

The wind was cold and dismal, blowing the corners of his clothes about, making his black hair flutter about. A delicate and pretty face was revealed, calm and absent-minded, his thoughts wandering about between the great river of time.

"Am I experiencing a reincarnation? The same place, but different realms." He said to himself, hard to say whether his face was full of joy, anger, grief, or happiness. Within his calm expression, there was disappointment and frustration, regret, perplexity, and reminiscence.

On his shoulder was a little golden ant.

The young man lowered his head, looking at the snow-white skeleton on the ground, and then he looked towards the thumb-sized ant. It was the one that pushed down the skull.

"Looks a lot like you." The young man turned around, looking at the golden ant on his shoulder.

"If that ant looks like me, then the skull on the ground looks like you." That golden creature on his shoulder replied.

"Is that so? Millions and millions of years ago, where was I? Who knows, maybe it really has something to do with me." The young man squatted down, picking up that snow-white skull on the ground.

It was full of markings of wind and frost, the corrosion of time, its surface already uneven. There were many honeycomb-like holes, long about to completely rot away.

"You really know how to boast shamelessly. Do you really think you can reincarnate? It's difficult to say whether reincarnation even exists or not in this world." That little golden ant on his shoulder said.

Only, it also became a bit lost. Was what they experienced just now real? A dream back thousand generations, as if they had reincarnated, seeing themselves in the last great era.

The two of them didn't say anything for a long time, only calmly standing here, thinking and reminiscing. That type of experience was too strange, and also extremely terrifying.

These two were precisely Shi Hao and the little Heavenly Horned Ant.

They were both extremely perplexed and at a loss. Not long ago, what they perceived was too strange, as if they had just experienced the most terrifying battle!

"He Wushuang, was there really this kind of person?" Shi Hao said to himself.

After following that path into the so-called ultimate land of self-refinement, what they encountered was too strange.

"We clearly saw the corpses of endless experts, blood dyeing the great earth. The Immortal Smelting Pot moved through the sky, sucking away the essence blood of all experts. There was also that ridiculously powerful He Wushuang..." The little ant muttered.

In that 'experience', Shi Hao was killed in battle. In the end, while carrying anger and resentment, his fist smashed through that male's forehead, passing through, killing him.

Meanwhile, his own body also had the space between his brows pierced by the other party's finger sword, having his primordial spirit extinguished, also falling here.

However, when everything became indistinct, heaven and earth dying out, a long time after all perception was lost, he slowly recovered again, freeing himself from that type of state.

He stood there, what he saw a desolate battlefield. There were no corpses of past natives, nor were there any powerful enemies, as if they had never even appeared here before.

Only, why did he feel a vague sense of exhaustion, his entire body in pain?

However, he couldn't find any injuries. When he rubbed his forehead, that area was still in great pain, as if it had fractured before, still not recovering after all this time.

"Was it a dream, or was it a reincarnation? This is just too realistic..." Shi Hao said while rubbing his frontal bone.

"I don't understand either. This place is too miraculous, just how great of methods would it take to create those scenes? It really is too hard to distinguish if was real or fake." The little ant also sighed with sorrow.

If they didn't stand here, if Shi Hao wasn't still alive, with He Wushuang and the Blood Phoenix Lion nowhere to be seen, it really would have believed that what they experienced was bitter and real.

"Immortal Execution Technique, All Methods to Nothing, do these divine abilities truly exist?" Shi Hao asked.

"They do. The former is an unmatched offensive technique not many people grasped even on the other side, an unmatched secret method used to kill true immortals. The latter's defense is unmatched under the sky, able to neutralize all attacks of the enemy, erase natural laws and order." The little golden ant said, his expression gradually becoming serious.

"I've seen them before." Shi Hao's eyes narrowed. If it was a dream, then why was it like this? If it was an illusion, then why did it seem so real?

Shi Hao examined himself, including his various artifacts and other things.

"En?!" Suddenly, his body trembled, appearing a bit stupefied.

Where did the long life elixir go? The drop of elixir the White Tortoise Carrying Immortal gave him disappeared!

Did he really ingest it in that dream? This was just too strange!

Then, he raised his palm, seeing an indistinct imprint. It arranged itself with the other four imprints, the patterns mysterious, as if they were gates to reincarnation!

"Five dao reincarnation imprints!"

Shi Hao's body went cold, his pupils contracting, radiance shooting out like electrical radiance.

Last time, when he ate the Yellow Springs Fruit, all types of inconceivable scenes appeared, as if he had experienced several worlds of reincarnation, leaving behind four dao imprints on his palm.

This time, a fifth one appeared!

"This isn't what's important. What about the Imperishable Scripture? If what we experienced was true, or if it seemed both real and illusory, what about those golden beast skin sheets? Where are they?" The Heavenly Horned Ant was starting to worry.

They came for the Imperishable Scripture, the most crucial thing, so it couldn't be lost. Once the scripture disappeared, wouldn't they have come for nothing?

"If the one named He Wushuang truly exists, then he also came here before. We didn't die, so he similarly wouldn't die. Does this mean that he already obtained it, bringing away the scripture?" The little ant was now extremely anxious.

If their suspicions weren't wrong, then He Wushuang was someone from Immortal Ancient's last phase, a great era before them. If that really was the case, would anything have been left behind?

Chi!

They rushed into the mountain range, and then quickly ascended the grand divine mountain.

In that dream, this was precisely where Shi Hao fought a decisive battle against He Wushuang, and then the two took each other's lives, both of them falling.

Back then, sacred radiance shone all over this place, several beast skin sheets continuously flipped over, releasing hua hua sounds. All types of scripture symbols jumped about, extremely intimidating.

However, there was nothing here at all, the mountains dim, a dull gray in color. There were terrifying blood traces as well, not fading even after endless years passed.

"It's gone! Where is it?!" The little ant screamed out. Could it be that they were going to have to return empty-handed?

Shi Hao squatted down. He picked up that thumb-sized ant from the ground. It wasn't the Heavenly Horned Ant, but rather the ant that previously pushed the skull down the mountain.

He searched its divine consciousness, wishing to find some clues.

It was because this place was too desolate, not a blade of grass in sight, life force almost completely wiped out. It was difficult to find even a single creature.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed. This ant still didn't develop intelligence, spiritual senses not sharp. It was merely a stronger ordinary ant.

He wasn't able to sense the so-called strange and miraculous events from its body.

"Where is the Imperishable Scripture?" Shi Hao also found it a bit hard to remain calm. They came precisely for this scripture. If they ended up returning with nothing, then that really would be frustrating and disappointing.

This was especially the case if He Wushuang really did survive. If that was the case, then it would be even more alarming.

That person arrived before them, coming here during Immortal Ancient's last phase. Now that the Imperishable Scripture was nowhere to be seen, one could very well imagine its whereabouts!

Shi Hao and the little ant released their powerful spiritual awareness, searching through this place, to the extent where they even wanted to break down the mountain, completely overturn this place.

Hong!

The majestic divine mountain moved back and forth, rumbling with noise, even shining, just that it was no longer resplendent, instead releasing a dark light. It had previously been corroded by some type of terrifying power.

After this type of light erupted, Shi Hao and the little ant were immediately blasted aside.

They weren't able to damage the mountain!

Gu!

A crow spread its wings, struggling free from the dark light. This frigid and dismal land, this ancient burial ground full of bones, was indescribably ominous.

"A crow!" The little golden ant brandished his fist, about to smash it down.

"Gu, gu, gu..." The crow spread its wings, crying loudly here, moving out of the way. Then, it descended in the distance, standing on top of a skull.

"What kind of thing did you transform from?" Shi Hao shouted.

He didn't believe that it was a real crow, or else why did it rush out from the dark light?

"There is no need to take action against me. Let me help you two clear some of your doubts." The crow sighed, in its eyes endless great changes and sorrow.

This was a type of inauspicious bird, but right now, it didn't give others a sinister feeling, instead looking more like someone who was disappointed and frustrated, someone who had taken a wrong step in life and wasted away too much time.

"What are you exactly?" The Heavenly Horned Ant interrogated, not really believing it.

The crow stood on the skull, black mists surging from it. Then, world-shaking shouts of killing sounded, endless human figures emerging, looking like war spirits!

Black flames surged, rushing into the sky.

The crow bathed in the black mist and fiery light, appearing more and more mysterious.

Giant faces appeared one after another, looking at them from the black mist.

"Heroic spirits!" Shi Hao said quietly. He knew that these things were produced by the inextinguishable wills of fallen supreme figures, heroic spirits of the past that appeared.

Normally, heroic spirits wouldn't have too much self-awareness, they were damaged soul consciousness. However, this heroic spirit that turned into a crow was extremely unordinary, could not be evaluated through normal means.

"Let me help you two dispel some of your doubts." The crow said.

Shi Hao and the little ant no longer said anything else, quietly listening to this crow.

"What you two see before you right now is the true ultimate land of refinement, as well as the past ancient battlefield."

"What you saw previously, the scene of endless corpses and blood, all of that did exist. That was what this place was like after the ultimate battle, after it fell under the other side's hands. You two saw the corpses of the ancestors, the remains of countless supreme individuals."

"He Wushuang, this person did exist, indeed having the title 'Unmatched Under the Sky', one of the leading figures of the other side's younger generation during Immortal Ancient's last phase. He came precisely to kill my world's young supreme beings!"

"The battle in that dream was extremely real, it was a test for you two, a true battle. If you weren't He Wushuang's opponent, then you have no fate with the Imperishable Scripture!"

Just from this bit of information, Shi Hao completely understood what was happening. Rumbling sounds rang out by his ears, his mind shaking and trembling!