Perfect WD 1331

Chapter 1331 - Who Will Fight?

"Laughable. You all are unbearably ignorant, even if an immortal ascension environment was provided, all of you would still be weak and lowly, how could you all be compared to us?" The owner of the large black hand said coldly. He never made an appearance this entire time, only crossing over with a large hand.

Everyone already knew that it was precisely as Great Elder said. His true body couldn't cross over, severely restricted, or else he would have descended a long time ago.

As a result, they all calmed down a bit. The worst moment didn't arrive yet!

After a moment of peace, everyone felt a wave of anger within them, even more so a type of wrath. That creature looked down on others too much, passing judgment on everything and showing contempt towards all.

"Not only is his true body unable to cross over, it might be restricted as well. Our world is applying a layer of natural law shackles on him, there is no need to worry." An elder from Immortal Academy said, further boosting everyone's morale. Moreover, with the two worlds slightly connected, there would definitely be changes that would take place, this world would slowly restore the environment for immortal ascension.

This was what was recorded in ancient books, just that not many people knew about it.

According to everyone's suspicions, the creatures of the other side might have done something on this side of the world, but in the end, it will be broken through.

"Wu, if you all aren't willing to accept this, I can send out some young generation who has not stepped into the undying domain yet to fight against you all, see who is stronger and who is weaker." The owner of the large black hand spoke like this, leaving everyone shocked.

"This only further proves my speculations. As time goes on, it is harder for you to remain in this side of the world, so you have to withdraw. You can't hold on any longer, right?"

"What are you saying?" The owner of the large black hand was cold. "I merely wished to let you all understand that even if it is among people of the same age, those who haven't achieved long life, they can still forcefully subdue you all."

While speaking, that large black hand returned to the abyss, disappearing without a trace.

This triggered a wave of discussion among everyone, especially the long life families, Immortal Academy, and Sacred Academy's experts. They believed this entire time that Great Elder's suspicions should be true.

Perhaps it wasn't time yet for the passage between the two worlds to truly open, especially in this place where the world expelled the foreign undying existence. The enemy suffered from the powerful force of the world, suppressed by it.

The supreme experts on the other side couldn't truly cross over, only parts of their bodies able to come over, display attacks.

"Hurry and investigate what classical stories or quotes Great Scarlet Sky has, what war records there are. Search through any doubtful points! This place is a bit strange. From how rushed they are, moreover how they want to intimidate us, there are definitely extremely important reasons and mysteries!" Great Elder said softly.

There was more than one person who thought this way. Immortal Academy, long life families, and Sacred Academy's leading figures all thought this way.

There were people who were sent out to specially look into this, immediately setting out to look for ancient texts.

Hong!

Right at this time, that black abyss erupted into action, releasing heaven overflowing black mist, forming a terrifying domain. Then, many figures rushed out.

They floated in the distorted sky in the distance, standing in the black haze, as if they were a group of the most powerful great demonic gods!

"They've come, the creatures of the other world have successfully stepped into our world!" A youngster cried out.

"Son of a bitch, we're going to stake it all against them. Wipe all of them out!" A few people who were extremely unyielding didn't feel any fear, instead roaring out in anger.

On the other side, killing energy covered heaven and earth, sweeping over like a tide, making many people's souls become unstable, releasing ka ka sounds, about to fall apart.

This group of people were too strong. When they stood together, a terrifying domain was produced, one that was about to disintegrate everything.

Sacred Academy, Immortal Academy, and long life families' experts released a scoff. They released divine might, resisting this domain, preventing that storm from approaching.

This was a group of true demon kings. They were too strong, these individuals like iron towers in the black mist, standing tall, truly frightening.

"Aren't you all unwilling? These are my world's later generations who can fight against you all. You can see just how great of a disparity there is!" A dignified voice sounded from the abyss.

Those individuals walked over, the black haze not scattering, still wrapped around them. Their true bodies couldn't be seen, only black shadows visible. It made them feel suffocated.

"Do you dare fight?" On the other side, there were creatures within the black shadows who spoke, carrying confidence, as well as a type of pride and aloofness.

"Your ancestors have already been defeated, the descendants they left behind seem more and more unsightly. Do any of you dare challenge us?" There were creatures that looked down on them from the black mist, not putting them in their eyes at all.

On this side of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, everyone frowned, especially those great long life families who began to discuss amongst themselves even more about whether or not they should take action. Should they challenge the other side here? nOve.lB-In

They should!

Soon afterwards, they reached a unanimous agreement, because they really had to size up the foreign creatures a bit, see just how strong they were. They had to send people out to fight them.

"Descendants of prisoners, your ancestors had previously crawled at our feet, but you all are going to fight now? My cultivation is ordinary, but I believe it is enough to suppress you all. Who wishes to challenge me?" Right at this time, a large and tall creature walked over from the black abyss, its appearance that of a wild beast, four legs supporting it on the ground, extremely large and bold.

However, that black mist was too special, still preventing them from clearly seeing its true body in the end. They only knew that it was strong like a lion or tiger.

"Since your cultivation is ordinary, then get lost, send out an expert to fight us!" An old man with a violent temper from Sacred Academy berated.

"Do you want your clan eradicated?" That black figure's divine will was deep and cold, angered by these words.

"You alone aren't enough to do such a thing!" Sacred Academy's elder sneered, moreover berating, "Since you wish to fight, then have creatures of enough weight come out. That way, you all won't have any excuses when you lose!"

"That is fine as well, we'll switch some people then. You all can truly fight it out on the battlefield." The dignified voice sounded from below the black abyss.

Then, mists surged, large amounts of figures appearing, every one of them with extremely terrifying vital energies, a bit more frightening than the last group of people.

"If we are going to compare, then we should do things properly. I cultivated for a million years, who will fight against me?" A figure walked out from the black abyss, its voice possessing extremely powerful penetrative force.

Everyone was able to sense that this creature was extremely frightening.

"Master, let me fight!" A lean-faced elder walked out, gray hair scattering down his shoulders, his figure on the shorter side. He said respectfully to Sacred Academy's great elder.

Many people didn't know his identity. They all revealed a look of shock.

However, the great clans released cries of alarm one after another, appearing extremely shocked.

"He... was actually still alive, that person from back then! His blood energy force was known to shock the Nine Heavens, someone who was reckoned to be first or second among Sacred Academy's disciples a million years ago!"

"What? He is Xiang Feng? Wasn't it rumored that he went mad, already passing away in meditation several hundreds of thousands of years ago?"

The people of various great ancient families all cried out in alarm, producing great commotion.

This was a generation of disciples from a million years ago, someone known as a supreme being seed from the past, one of the most powerful young experts from Sacred Academy in that generation.

Moreover, he was Sacred Academy Great Elder's main disciple, his status unordinary. He had previously defeated many in his generation, only one or two people able to compete against him among his peers.

This was a young supreme being from a million years ago, someone who was previously ranked within the top three of his generation!

This type of status, this type of accomplishment, this was an influential figure of the past generation, definitely a king!

In reality, quite a few people didn't want Xiang Feng to be the one to go. However, he already stood out, so it wasn't too good to oppose him.

Xiang Feng walked out. Even though his figure was a bit short, the blood energy his entire body carried was too powerful, as if an expanse of blood-colored stars wrapped around him, immersing him in unmatched divine splendor.

Terrifying power rippled outwards, spreading in all directions.

"He is Sacred Academy Great Elder's main disciple, definitely someone who is powerful beyond compare, having enough qualifications to represent our side of the world's generation a million years ago!" Many people nodded. This was an excellent choice.

On the other side, next to the black abyss, that creature walked over, leaving the dense black mist region.

It wasn't an undying being, comparatively speaking, its cultivation was still not enough to suffer from the restriction of this world. At the very least, it wouldn't be affected by the laws of this world in front of the black abyss, as if it was currently in their side of the world.

"My name is Xiang Feng. Come!" Xiang Feng spoke, moving his body, using his most powerful strength to fight.

"I do not have any interest in who you are, I only came to kill you." The creature on the other side spoke. Its appearance was humanoid, but there was a row of vertical eyes on his forehead, nine of them in total.

On this side, everyone was shocked and alarmed. Was this foreign creature just arrogant, or was it purposely trying to humiliate them? It was acting just too carefree.

"Kill!" Xiang Feng took action, using the greatest power. Blood energy surged like a rainbow, rushing out from the crown of its head, blasting through the heavenly dome, divine force surging.

When the two great experts stood together, it was absolutely world-shaking!

When one cultivated to their level, they could be said to be standing at the peak of the world, the destructive force they possessed unimaginable, terrifying beyond compare.

Sword energy rushed up from time to time, hacking down great stars.

However, after just a hundred exchanges, a muffled groan sounded, large amounts of blood splashed out. Xiang Feng backed up.

He lost an arm, forcibly torn off by the other creature, simple and savage, ruthless and cold.

"Nothing more than this." That creature said softly. It walked forward, continuing to fight.

"Ah..." Xiang Feng roared out. His broken arm regenerated. Then, he staked it all, fighting with his life on the line.

Pu!

After another fifty moves, Xiang Feng's eyes lost spirit, blood dripping out from his seven apertures, unable to even speak anymore. The space between his brows was actually crushed by a single grip from the other party, his primordial spirit turned to ashes!

"Xiang Feng!" Sacred Academy's Great Elder felt great pain, a mouthful of blood spraying out from his mouth.

Everyone was shocked. This was but someone ranked in the top three, a supreme being figure a million years ago. However, he was killed by the other side just like that.

"Wu, I didn't even use my own divine method, only using the methods of your world." That creature said. It flung aside Xiang Feng's corpse, returning to its side.

Xiang Feng, the influential figure of a generation, died just like that? Everyone refused to believe what they were seeing!

They had long agreed that no one else would interfere with this type of decisive battle, otherwise, Sacred Academy's Great Elder would have definitely taken action. This was his main disciple, this death leaving him feeling incomparable grief.

The others also found this hard to believe. The powerful Xiang Feng died just like that. It was too fast, the result too frightening.

"Who are you? What is your identity in the other side?" Someone roared out. This was someone from Sacred Academy, their eyes all red now.

"My name is Di Tuo, barely ranked nineteenth among my peers a million years ago." This creature turned around. After saying this, he didn't even turn around, walking towards the side of the abyss.

At this moment, this place was dead silent, everyone stunned. Even though they felt anger inside, they still couldn't help but feel a wave of coldness. Someone ranked nineteenth killed someone who was ranked within the top three of this side of the world. Just how terrifying of a thing was this?!

Right at this time, another creature from the black abyss spoke. "I cultivated for five hundred thousand years. Who will fight against me?"

Almost at the same time, someone from the Nine Heavens Ten Earth's side shouted out, saying, "I cultivated for twenty years. Who dares fight against me?!"

Chapter 1332 - Chu Shanhe

Two noises sounded at the same time, resounding through Great Scarlet Sky's borders!

When that creature walked over from the black abyss, the ground trembled slightly, its figure shrinking. It was wrapped around by black haze, but there was a layer of faint blood light, forming a ring.

It was extremely frightening. This was a blood divine ring, proof that it had slaughtered countless creatures before!

Meanwhile, on the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, many people looked towards the place where that voice was released from. It was an Immortal Gold ancient ship, all youngsters there!

A few people looked towards Shi Hao, but the one who released that sound just now wasn't him.

There were many demonic god-like creatures on the other side who looked over, staring at this place.

"What are you all looking at? Have your eyes all gone crooked? This king is over here!" A voice sounded like thunder, originating from Shi Hao's shoulder and not his mouth.

Everyone finally understood. There was someone else after all!

Many people had no choice but to open their heavenly eyes, carefully looking in that direction. It was because the creature who opened his mouth and spoke was just too small.

Heavenly Horned Ant, this was precisely the one who roared out, wishing to fight against the foreign cultivators!

He carried a hatred towards the creatures of the other shore that was etched into his bones. His father died, mother killed, brothers and sisters even more so killed by He Wushuang alone. It could be said to be a heaven overflowing blood hatred.

Before the black abyss, those creatures were still cold. One of them cast a cold look over, saying emotionlessly, "The Heavenly Horned Ant Race still hasn't been completely eradicated?!"

"My Heavenly Horne Ant Race has existed throughout the ages, how could we go extinct? Just wait until I slaughter my way over in the future, properly wash your necks for beheading!" The golden little ant shouted loudly.

"Is there no one else from this side, even letting a bug who hadn't matured yet to come out to fight." Someone said coldly from beside the black abyss.

These individuals were all callous, of few words, but whenever they did speak, they would speak words that made one feel extremely bad. The bloody battle success was right there, it was difficult for them to retort even if they wanted to.

"Nonsense, this king already cultivated for twenty years, at the very least, at least eighteen, or was it seventeen... who dares fight against me?" The Heavenly Horned Ant cried out noisily.

Everyone became speechless. Even if his cultivation age was discounted, was this Vicious Ten descendant reliable?

"Don't stir up trouble." An elder said quietly, not allowing it to speak any further.

The little ant's motive might be good, wishing to fight and defeat the enemy, but it still hadn't matured yet, couldn't even be considered part of the younger generation. It wasn't its turn to go up yet.

"However, I just want to fight!" The little ant was extremely stubborn.

"If you want to fight, the time for you to come out will come, this is still not it. You've seen for yourself that experts have risen from past until now, generation after generation coming. It will definitely be your turn eventually." Great Elder said.

On the warship, all of the young supreme beings were shaken up. They clenched their fists, looking towards that black, mist shrouded region within the ruins.

"Does anyone dare fight against me?" That creature in the darkness spoke once more.

With well-known old enemies coming out from the other side, there was no way they would let the little ant come out now. Even if he caused a momentary disruption, it was still meaningless.

"I will fight against him!"

At this time, an elder walked out from Immortal Academy, his skin wax yellow, hair grayish-white, body withered up. He walked over step by step.

There was no way to run, and they couldn't avoid this battle. The foreign side stepped out, if there was no one from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths who stepped out, then it would be an even greater blow to their confidence!

Who was this person? Many people looked in that direction.

He didn't possess an extraordinary aura, seeming rather ordinary, like an elder from the secular world who was a bit sickly. His skin was yellow, not looking extremely healthy.

Many people guessed at his identity, feeling like he definitely wasn't ordinary. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't dare represent this generation of people and fight.

"Chu Shanhe!"

It was impossible for there to be no one who recognized him. There were some people who were moved, recognizing the identity of this waxen yellow skinned elder, saying his name.

"Chu Shanhe, who is he? Why do I feel like this name is quite familiar, yet i can't remember?" Someone said quietly.

This person was definitely extraordinary, but his reputation didn't seem to be that prominent, many people unable to recall what kind of accomplishments he had.

"The Chu Shanhe whose aura was known to devour mountains and rivers, having the might of an overlord, sweeping through the masses, someone who was known to be part of a peerless pair with another individual!"

"I remember, there was previously a heroic man who was like a sun in the sky, only, it was extremely brief, like a comet that flew through the sky, quickly disappearing.

After this reminder, many people remembered, recalling Chu Shanhe's background.

He was a stunning hero brought up by Immortal Academy, his brilliance in that era endless. It was just that later on, a few things happened that caused sky shocking changes.

In reality, this matter involved many things, not only Chu Shanhe, but also a few other young kings. n/- $\mathbf{0}/(v..e-1-(b(-1-(n$

That year, Chu Shanhe and a few others, eight individuals entered a dangerous restricted area in the nine heavens above for the sake of obtaining the weapon left behind by an Immortal King, as well as to explore a certain legend. These people could be said to be too naive and innocent, like calves who weren't scared of tigers.

Only, it was quite the pity, once they left, it was equivalent to being parted through death. In the end, only Chu Shanhe alone returned of those eight, the others never appearing again, all of them wiped out.

Moreover, Chu Shanhe also became sickly, lacking his previous domineering qualities, after that, he even more so disappeared.

There were some who said that the mental blow he suffered was too great, making him lose the heart to contend for supremacy. There were others who said that the deaths of his comrades made him go crazy, that it was difficult for him to take.

One had to understand that those seven never came back, all of them the most stunning young supreme beings of that generation. One of them even stood side by side with Chu Shanhe, known as the peerless pair, moreover his dao companion.

It was precisely this type of person, someone who was number one five-hundred years ago, who was viewed by others to have his will fallen, the Chu Shanhe who had long been forgotten who stepped forward bravely.

"Shanhe, your body has some issues, it has never been solved!" Immortal Academy's elder was worried.

"I can fight!" Chu Shanhe said.

However, when his body shone, divine force operated, a dark red color appeared on his waxen yellow face, a strand of blood directly leaking out from the corners of his lips.

Everyone's minds immediately sunk. He didn't even take action, yet his injuries already appeared. How was he supposed to fight a great battle?

"Shanhe, don't go, your current state is no good, you still haven't recovered." Immortal Academy's Great Elder directly stopped him.

Just what kind of injury was this, to remain for five-hundred thousand years? Not even Immortal Academy's powerful elders had a way of treating it? This was extremely frightening!

"It's fine, I can fight. Even though this sickness has accompanied me all this time, it has been the best sharpening stone. It won't affect this battle." Chu Shanhe insisted on going over.

"I understand. This is a sickness left behind from the Nine Heavens above's restricted land, I heard that they had previously been struck by both black and white life and death lights, only him coming out alive in the end." Someone said quietly.

At the same time, everyone also sighed. The reason why Chu Shanhe had to fight was not because he was stubborn to the extreme, but rather because if others went out, they would likely suffer a great defeat.

After all, he was number one of that generation, and even though his body had problems for many years, his cultivation had never stopped, so the chances of victory would be a bit greater.

He was determined to fight only because there was just no way. He wanted to participate in this battle!

On the other side, in the depths of the black abyss, that creature walked over, its footsteps heavy, as if it was walking on everyone's hearts.

Ah...

There was someone who couldn't hold it in any longer, releasing a low roar of pain. These footsteps were too terrifying, making everyone's hearts feel like they were going to be crushed, as if it was their chests it was stepping down on, the pain difficult to bear.

Blood flowed out from a few people's mouths, actually injured by the footstep sounds!

Hu!

Chu Shanhe walked over. With a swing of his large sleeve, a strong wind blew past, making that place warp, cutting off the footsteps sound, facing that creature.

"A blood dripping divine ring." Chu Shanhe looked at the creature on the other side. The other side had a black haze surrounding its body, even more so had a divine ring formed from a layer of scarlet multicolored light, as if it was condensed from the blood of gods.

This was the result of slaughter, the divine ring produced from the blood essence of countless creatures after they were killed by this person.

"Come!" This creature spoke up. It had a humanoid body, powerful blood energy, aura too great.

Hong!

The battle erupted just like that, heaven and earth collapsing, ghosts crying and gods howling. Astonishing scenes immediately shocked the heavens the moment they clashed.

Their movements were too fast, many people unable to see just how they attacked. They only saw cracks extend one after another in the sky dome, meteorites flying through the sky, dazzling and resplendent.

This was just too intense, the two experts fighting until the sun and moon lost light, heaven and earth's color changed.

Kacha!

Black lightning interweaved, clouds appearing in the sky. Large amounts of rain poured down, covering this world in an expanse of scarlet red.

It was actually a rain of blood. This wasn't an irregular scene, but heaven crying!

It was all because the two individuals' clash was too intense, startling the ancient souls and heroic spirits that died at the border, making the ruined souls of those experts who died in vain reappear, crying and howling along with them.

Not many people could come into contact with this type of scene, only the most matchless heroes could.

It was clear that Chu Shanhe and his opponent were extraordinary, producing this type of astonishing scene.

A hundred, a hundred fifty moves...

The two individuals clashed, the battle becoming more and more intense, already about to reach two hundred moves in the blink of an eye. All types of divine abilities clashed, the two fighting a life and death decisive battle.

"Cough..." Chu Shanhe coughed out blood, his face becoming increasingly yellow, the situation far from good.

"Let's end things!" The foreign creature shouted. The blood-colored ring around it turned into a weapon, rising up and shining towards Chu Shanhe.

This was impossible to evade. With a chi sound, it entangled Chu Shanhe, about to break his body apart.

"Why can't this blood-colored divine ring be avoided?" The people in the back cried out in alarm. Then, their minds immediately sunk; was another supreme being going to die here?

Xiang Feng died in battle, already delivering a great blow to their confidence. If Chu Shanhe also died, then things would undoubtedly be even more serious. Not even the number one person from five hundred thousand years ago was a match, that result would leave them feeling too bitter.

Chu Shanhe was restricted, body taut, difficult for him to attack. There was even more blood that flowed from the corner of his mouth.

On the other side, that creature released a low roar, its entire body leaping up. A claw directly struck towards the crown of Chu Shanhe's head, if this blow landed, it would definitely directly destroy his primordial spirit.

Chi!

Right at this time, Chu Shanhe's waxen yellow body changed, unexpectedly releasing black and white, two types of light. With a zheng noise, the blood-colored divine ring was broken, and then he faced his opponent.

With a pu sound, blood splashed outwards. That creature released a roar, furious and fearful, wishing to back up.

Only, it was too late. The black and white lights directly tore apart its body, starting to break it apart from the space between his brows, extending all the way downwards until his entire body broke to pieces.

"What is that?" Many people cried out in alarm.

No one expected Chu Shanhe to turn the tides, reverse the situation. This was completely unexpected.

Then, the people of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths immediately cheered, this place noisy. This victory was not easily acquired.

Pu!

Chu Shanhe spat out large mouthfuls of blood, his body lacking luster, his skin like yellow paper, pressed against his bones, dried-up and lacking essence energy. His entire body fell backwards.

The cheering sounds immediately stopped. Many people from Immortal Academy rushed over to provide assistance.

"Interesting, there is special black white life and death energy in a certain restricted land in this side of the world. It actually didn't destroy him, instead being nurtured in the body."

This voice sounded from the black abyss, as if commentating on this battle, but also as if he was sighing.

Even that person said it was a restricted and mysterious place, so one could see just how unordinary it was.

"Shanhe has been nurturing and refining the black white life death light this entire time, wishing to use it as a weapon. His exhaustion now has been great, quickly bring him back so he can recover!" Immortal Academy's Great Elder said.

"A bit unexpected, my realm's five hundred thousand year cultivator, previously ranked eleventh when he was young, was killed just like this." There was someone before the black abyss who sighed.

When these words sounded, the expressions of the cultivators of Immortal Academy, Sacred Academy, and long life families' major powers became rigid, feeling their bodies become a bit cold.

Chu Shanhe, this was but the number one genius of this world five hundred thousand years ago, but he only won against someone who was ranked eleventh on the other side?

Even though he won, everyone immediately felt their joy dampened, feeling more and more like their minds were heavy, that there was too much pressure.

Right at this time, at the side of the black abyss, a powerful aura surged. As a result, three creatures immediately walked over, emerging from the darkness, arriving on the battlefield.

There was one elder, one middle-aged individual, and a young king. From old to middle-aged, then to a youngster, there was one of each.

"One on one battles aren't exciting enough, why don't we have three matches go on at the same time? The decisive battles can be carried out more quickly!" That elder said.

This was clearly showing contempt for the cultivators of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. Even though they knew that Chu Shanhe had just won, they still didn't mind it too much.

Without a doubt, these three creatures represented three different generations, foreign kings of different ages. Their ranking was definitely extremely high in their generations, at the very least higher than eleventh!

"Fine, this king was already becoming impatient from waiting!" The golden little ant was the first to cry out, about to jump out, but he was stopped by Shi Hao.

Chapter 1333 - Defeat

"Let go!" The Heavenly Horned Ant couldn't struggle free even after using Extreme Strength Blood, firmly pressed in place.

Shi Hao shook his head, naturally not letting it go up, because there was life and death danger at every corner. Meanwhile, the little ant didn't grow up yet, not suited to fighting to the death. If they were going to fight, it was still he who would step up first.

On the other side, the three creatures were all extremely frightening. That old creature was humanoid, but he unexpectedly had eight arms. His build was mid level, his face covered in scales.

He was surrounded by black mist, appearing strange and powerful. When he walked, this heaven and earth were trembling in response, blood energy surging slowly like a sea.

This was an extremely powerful foreign cultivator. When his eyes opened and closed, lightning shot out streak after streak. At this moment, he opened his mouth, saying, "I cultivated two hundred thousand years, I am quite interested in verifying things with you all."

At his side, chaotic energy surged. That middle-aged creature was extremely bold and powerful, build tall. There wasn't a single hair on his head, instead covered in bony outgrowths, incredibly sharp and sinister.

This creature carried a wave of the most powerful aura, currently in his most robust years, body full of essence energy. He was in his golden years, the terrifying fluctuation he released not weaker than that elder's.

At this moment, he also spoke up, extremely dignified, saying, "I cultivated for fifty thousand years, who will fight against me?"

Immediately afterwards, that young man walked over, his movements like those of dragons and tigers, heroic and powerful. He was extremely handsome, his body accompanied by immortal energy, as if a solitary immortal was walking in the secular world.

Three dao flowers bloomed above him. Immortal energy descended, entering his body, and then coming back out from his head, then turning into a great dao flower, circling about him, nourishing his body.

En?

Everyone was shocked. This youngster, aside from a rhomboid scale between his brows, looked extremely similar to a human, without much difference at all. Moreover, he clearly cultivated Immortal Ancient method, even the three great dao flowers were condensed from three strands of immortal energy.

This person was extremely powerful, astonishingly terrifying!

"I cultivated for twenty-five years, long for defeat!" The youngster spoke. Moreover, what he used wasn't divine will, but rather a type of ancient language.

This was a language of Immortal Ancient, originating from this side!

Many people were stunned, especially Shi Hao who immediately knew that he came from beyond the Desolate Border, originally the same source as those of this world, just like Mo Dao who he subdued.

Only, this person was even stronger!

Old, middle, young, they all came out, three individuals representing three important generations!

This side of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths could not calm down. Many people spoke out, wishing to fight.

"I cultivated two hundred thousand years, I am willing to fight!"

First, it was a few elders who agreed, taking a step out at the same time, all of them wishing to fight. $n \sigma v e - \mathcal{L} b$ -1n

Apart from this, there were several individuals who cultivated fifty thousand years who also wanted to fight.

Of course, the most came from the younger generation. On that warship swirling with scarlet multicolored light, a group of young supreme beings moved, all of them wanting to fight!

"Just let me take action." A scarlet haired elder spoke. His hair was a bit curly, fiery red like a raging flame. He stepped out.

He came from a long life family. In this instant, quite a few older generation figures nodded, acknowledging him.

"Crimson Haired Divine Monarch, he has the strength!"

Even Sacred Academy's Great Elder nodded, approving. At the same time, this great elder also felt mournful, still carrying the corpse of his main disciple, feeling more and more dejected. Not even the Soul Guiding Lotus was able to repair his primordial spirit.

Xiang Feng had cultivated for a million years, the first one to step out, yet he had his skull crushed by a single grip, primordial spirit scattering into ashes, completely dying.

No matter how powerful the divine medicine was, there still had to be a primordial spirit fragment left to save someone. Meanwhile, Xiang Feng already completely died, not even a single primordial spirit imprint able to be preserved.

"Crimson Haired Divine Monarch, he cultivated the Great Sky Burning Art, known to be able to burn away all things evil. This technique had previously subdued many foreign cultivators during Immortal Ancient times!"

"The title Crimson Haired Divine Monarch has far surpassed his real name, now very few knowing his real name. Two-hundred thousand years ago, he had previously remained unmatched, sweeping through all of his peers."

There were people discussing among themselves. After finding out he was Crimson Haired Divine Monarch, many of them felt more reassured.

"It is a bit strange, why do I feel a familiar aura?" The foreign eight-armed elder's pupils contracted, staring at Crimson Haired Divine Monarch.

"You all back up first, watch from the side." The eight-armed elder actually spoke like this, having the middle-aged and young man not take action first. It was because he had a strange feeling.

A great battle erupted. Crimson Haired Divine Monarch walked over, directly fighting with the eightarmed elder.

Hong!

Flames rushed into the skies, burning the nine heavens.

The Great Sky Burning Art displayed might, burning the heavens, making this place explode. Crimson Haired Divine Monarch displayed this ancient heavenly art as soon as he walked up, wishing to use this to subdue the foreign enemy.

However, this eight-armed elder was terrifying beyond imagination. His eight arms all moved, producing different magical imprints, incredibly ferocious, actually able to resist the sky burning flames.

Pi pa sounds rang out, the two clashed intensely.

The scarlet flames became a golden color, raging golden flames surging, engulfing the sky above and earth below, bringing a few stars floating in outer space down, burning them into magma.

An expanse of heat filled the void, space collapsing. This was heaven burning flames, able to destroy all things.

They fought intensely. The two individuals fought until three hundred moves, the great Sky Burning Art's flames' color became dim, chaotic light surging, burning there.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. Crimson Haired Divine Monarch was formidable after all, the flames he cultivated even able to merge with primal chaos. If the day came when it truly turned into chaotic flames, then it would truly be unmatched.

Moreover, once they reached that step, it would bring him past the long life domain, achieving immortality!

"Still not strong enough. I heard that someone cultivated this ancient heavenly art in the last great era, immortal dao symbols turned into inner flames, primal chaos turned into external flames, harmonizing with each other, able to burn undying beings!" The eight-armed elder commented.

Everyone was shocked. Just how strong was he, not even the Great Sky Burning Art able to injure him, moreover still having the leisure to comment on this battle.

Crimson Haired Divine Monarch was furious, releasing a great roar, entire body releasing layers of ripples. That was the mysterious power that leaked out from his body, supporting the flames, wishing to burn down this powerful enemy.

"En? Perspiration like mercury!" Eight-armed elder narrowed his eyes. He took action ruthlessly, also starting to stake it all. Otherwise, he might fall here.

It was precisely as he said, Crimson Haired Divine Monarch's sweat snow-white like mercury, extremely miraculous, possessing a wave of powerful fluctuation.

Peng!

However, Crimson Haired Divine Monarch was still injured, a mouthful of blood coughed out from his mouth. A magical imprint slapped into his shoulder. It was because the other party had eight arms, even if his power was not several times that of others at his level, it was still close.

"Blood carrying mercury!" The eight-armed elder was shocked.

The others also saw that after Crimson Haired Divine Monarch used all of his strength, his sweat was like mercury, the bright red blood carrying wisps of silver light, snow-white in color.

"You are the descendant of a powerful clan from my world!" The eight-armed elder said, coming to this conclusion.

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting?!" Crimson Haired Divine Monarch shouted.

"Seeing as your cultivation is unordinary, having the bloodline of a powerful clan from my world, don't make the wrong choice and go too far." The eight-armed elder said. Previously, he sensed a familiar aura, and now, he was sure that Crimson Haired Divine Monarch was a descendant of the foreign side.

"Get lost!" Crimson Haired Divine Monarch's rejection was extremely direct.

"Since it's like this, then I'll just send you on your way. Even though you are the descendant of a powerful clan, after betraying your ancestors, now obstinately persisting in going about things the wrong way, your death deserves no pity!" The eight-armed elder said. He already fought a great battle of four hundred moves with Crimson Haired Divine Monarch.

"Not good, Crimson Hair, come back!" A living fossil level figure from a long life family shouted.

Unfortunately, it was too late. This disciple they had brought up, a king known to be first or second two hundred thousand years ago, suffered a serious blow.

That eight-armed creature was too frightening. With that strike, even the stars of outer space were crushed.

At this moment, with a pu sound, one of his arms pierced through Crimson Haired Divine Monarch's chest, crushing his heart.

Ah...

Crimson Haired Divine Monarch roared in anger, divine flames surging outside his body, chaotic energy spreading, fighting intensely.

Pu!

The eight-armed elder was too terrifying. Another arm descended, twisting Crimson Haired Divine Monarch's neck.

"Just go on your way!" With a last shout, the eight-armed elder produced a fist imprint, blasting apart Crimson Haired Divine Monarch's head with a single fist, ending his life.

The battle ended, ending precisely at the five hundredth exchange.

"Even if you are the descendant of my world, if you do not repent, I will still cut you down!" The eightarmed elder said ruthlessly.

"Crimson Hair!" Behind him, there were people who cried out, feeling incomparable grief.

"How could he be defeated? After cultivating the Great Sky Burning Art, he should be able to subdue the foreign cultivators. Why did he still end up losing?"

Crimson Haired Divine Monarch, known to be the first or second best young king two hundred thousand years ago, in the end, after cultivating all these years, his cultivation had advanced to an unimaginable degree, yet he was still killed in battle.

For the cultivators of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, this was a heavy blow.

"Who are you? Give me your name!" Crimson Haired Divine Monarch's disciples and experts in the same school shouted out, their eye sockets feeling like they were going to split, filled with incomparable anger and resentment.

"You all can call me Eight-Armed Great One. Two-hundred thousand years ago, I was ranked tenth among the same generation!" He coldly said, and then he backed up.

"Who is going to come up to give up their life?" At this time, that middle-aged man without any hair on his head, only sharp bony outgrowths on it roared out, standing domineeringly on the battlefield.

The aura he released was extremely terrifying, actually not weaker than Eight-Armed Great One. Meanwhile, he only cultivated for fifty-thousand years.

Someone walked over, undoubtedly a supreme being, a top level figure among his generation. He was wrapped within immortal energy, extremely powerful.

Hong!

A great battle erupted. Both sides' moves were incredibly fierce, fighting until the sun and moon lost radiance, heaven and earth lost color.

It was extremely pitiful, this battle ending even faster, only around eighty moves when this exceptional figure who cultivated for fifty thousand years had the space between his brows penetrated by the foreign cultivator. Then, his body was blasted through by a single fist, corpse disintegrated, only bloody mist scattering out.

This conclusion was heart gripping, making many people couldn't help but cry out. The expert of a generation died just like this, too tragic. They were so powerful, yet had such miserable endings.

The difference was extremely great!

Until now, there were four great battles, yet only Chu Shanhe won. However, he came out with the status of five-hundred thousand years' number one king, yet only won against the foreign side's eleventh ranked creature.

If the creatures of the other side sent out someone who was ranked a bit higher, what would the results be like? Chu Shanhe would most likely fall in battle!

Right now, the atmosphere was tense to the extreme. The Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side was incredibly dejected, many people's wills wavering. These battles were already enough to prove many problems.

"Really are so weak you all can't even take a single blow. Who will fight against me, dare throw their life away?!" That foreign young man spoke up, looking down on this side.

"Motherfucking... this king is going to end you! Like I'll let you act all arrogant!" The little Heavenly Horned Ant couldn't hold back, about to erupt into a string of curses. He hated the foreign creatures, hating this type of repressive atmosphere even more.

Hong!

Shi Hao still grabbed him. He himself took steps forward, walking out.

"No! Let me go!" The golden little ant cried out.

Chi!

At the same time, a streak of purple light rushed into the heavens. Another figure also rushed out, auspicious energy surging.

"I will fight against him!" It was actually Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch. He had lost to Shi Hao not long ago, feeling full of defeat. He wished for a battle to regain his confidence.

It was because his dao heart was flawed, so he wished to cut down the foreign expert while under the most repressed atmosphere, killing out a path of light, using this to free himself, transcend the self.

"Let me!" Right at this time, Daoist Qi Gu also walked over. He was Sacred Academy's young supreme being. He wanted to get revenge for his clan's great elder's disciple, even more so wished to wash away Sacred Academy's humiliation of defeat.

"Great Mist Purple Energy Seed!" On the battlefield, that youngster stared at Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, feeling extremely shocked. It was because back then, the Great Mist Purple Energy Seed was known as an unmatched seen, yet it now reappeared in this world.

"En, there is also a Yin Yang Seed, World Tree Sapling..." Then, he stared at a group of young supreme beings on the scarlet warship. The rhomboid scale on his forehead opened, releasing a terrifying imprint, shooting out blinding light. He actually saw through everyone's cover with a single look.

"What? These seeds are still here? Let me take a look!"

"Back up, let me take action!"

Right at this moment, next to the dark abyss, there were a few young foreign experts who walked over with large step, one more terrifying than the next, all of them releasing sky shocking auras.

These people stared at Lan Xian, Ten Crown King, Great Xu Tuo, and the others, their eyes burning greatly, as if they discovered their prey.

"Do you all dare fight or not? Come over to decide victory and defeat!"

No one expected the foreign younger generation to immediately produce more than ten people, every one of them incredibly eager, as if they saw delicious prey, shouting out over there, wishing to carry out a hunt.

Chapter 1334 - Group of Kings

Nearby the black abyss, streak after streak of demonic god-like figures stood tall, making one feel a great pressure. All of the creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths felt a stifling feeling.

Right now, more than ten young demonic gods walked over, all of their outward appearances different, from different races. They carried a great intimidating pressure. Wherever they stepped, great cracks would extend for who knows how many li. Their eyes were burning fiercely as they stared at the other side, wishing to carry out a hunt.

No one expected them to have this type of stance, as if they were sharks that smelled blood in the sea, as if hawks in the air saw small herbivores on the grassland, about to feast.

Many people in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths above were shocked and angry. That type of stance was too brash, completely looking down on the young cultivators of this side. What did they treat the creatures on this side as?

This made one feel extremely humiliated. They were all cultivators, in the same era, yet the foreign young creatures were this arrogant, not feeling even the slightest bit of restraining fear, striving to be the first to not be left behind.

"How can this be tolerated?" Forget about the youngsters, even some of the middle-aged cultivators of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were angered. The foreign creatures were too arrogant, not treating the people of this realm as opponents at all.

"Who will fight against me?!" Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch shouted. It was because he flew over before Shi Hao, the first one to stand on the battlefield. How could he not be indignant after being looked down on by the other side like this?

Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's talent was undoubtedly at the extreme peak regardless of whether it was in the past or present, his talent exceptional. However, recently, he suffered a setback, really wishing to free himself from his inner shadow, prove himself, regain his confidence.

The dozen or so cultivators on the other side rushed over, roaring like a crazy gale, immediately making rock and silt fly everywhere across the ancient land. A few giant rocks weighing hundreds of thousands of jin were swept up into the sky.

There were men and women among the dozen or so creatures, with intelligent and attractive individuals, as well as ugly ones among them, but they all had one common trait: their vital energies were condensed, holy light surging from their frontal bones, the result of a powerful soul. They were all going to make an appearance.

Some of these creatures laughed loudly, some calm, some indifferent. There were some who possessed immortal charm, some as if they came from the underworld, their temperaments all completely different.

"Haha... let me give it a try!" A creature surging with silver light walked over. It had a human torso, a snake head, divine wings like those of a yaksha, as well as a shining snake tail.

"Snake Yaksha!" Someone from the back recognized this creature, immediately feeling a headache.

It was because this species was too strong, known as one of the King Races of the foreign side, impossible to face. It was unknown what this young Snake Yaksha was ranked.

"No, let me be the one to go. I was the first one who made an appearance." On the battlefield, that young man who had already ascended onto the battlefield before spoke. He had a rhomboid scale between his brows. Right now, after this scale opened up, it revealed an imprint, able to see through all fabrications of this world.

It was because it was precisely him who saw that those youngsters had unmatched seeds within their bodies, which startled the group of young experts who came after.

"Haha..." A string of silver bell-like laughter sounded. A female cultivator with long golden hair walked over. It was as if her hair was cast from gold, dazzling and resplendent.

She was extremely strong, golden essence energy surging in her surroundings, forming a ring around her. It was as if a goddess of the nine heavens descended here.

She looked like a human, but she had two horns on her head that flowed with dazzling divine light. Meanwhile, there were golden tail feathers behind her as well that were extremely long, dragging along the ground.

"Older brothers, please let this little sister try first, I really need a perfect seed to study." She said with a smile.

"Golden Devil Bird!" An elder from Sacred Academy revealed a serious expression. When the others in the surroundings heard this, their expressions suddenly changed.

The legend this race left behind in Immortal Ancient really was extraordinary and frightening, the clan's bird cry was simply like the sound of hell, or else why would it be called a devil bird? Once it screamed out, it could shatter precious techniques, seriously injure one's primordial spirit!

This type of species was extremely rare, but back then, they brought about great harm to the cultivators of this side. It was rumored that Without End Immortal King, under great anger, attacked with his dao bell, slaughtering his way into the other shore, wiping out this clan.

Now, it seemed like there were definitely fish that escaped the net, and they had long grown up, moreover multiplying, becoming an extremely powerful clan once more.

"I think it is still me who should go!" Right at this time, a ferocious beast walked over, six feet stepped on the ground, making the earth quake.

This was a ferocious beast, its legs thick like giant pillars, covered in qilin scales, different from the thick skin of a rhinoceros. Moreover, there was an alligator tail that grew from its back that was bright red and brilliant.

The void in its surroundings distorted, caved in, moving along with it. This was a Void Beast King!

There were Void Beasts in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, but they were extremely rare, viewed as powerful and terrifying creatures. In reality, they were all descendants of the foreign Void Beast Kings.

One could see just how terrifying the true form of this type of vicious beast really was.

Three years ago, when Shi Hao went with Heavenly Deity Institution's people to Immortal Battlefield to undergo a trial by fire, he had previously killed one. It was also at that time that he subdued the foreign side's Mo Dao.

However, this one was clearly stronger than the one from back then, its malicious energy even more pressing!

"Unforgivable. All of you can just come at me!" Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch roared. What were they treating him as? Did they really see him as meat on a chopping board, delicious food on a plate?

"Haha..." A few creatures roared with laughter, actually wishing to strive to be the first to take action, rushing over with a hu la sound, surrounding them.

"You all are going to fight as a group?" In the back, Qi Gu, Great Xu Tuo, Lu Hong, Lan Xian, and the others also rushed over.

Shi Hao was in this group as well, staring coldly at the other side, inwardly observing them. He couldn't help but sigh, the other side's young cultivators were too strong!

The laws were different, dao different, path different, creating an extremely frightening group of young kings.

"This woman's life aura is too strong, there is a special seed within her body. I'll take this one." The Snake Yaksha was entirely silvery-white in color. It had a human body, snake head and tail. Its snake tongue moved about, staring at Lu Hong.

Lu Hong came from a long life family, previously obtaining a mysterious seed, the life energy within her body far greater than others, known as a life goddess. A few old monsters believed that she might achieve immortality in the future.

Chi!

The Golden Devil Bird moved. She was currently in human form, her head of long golden hair dancing about, fast like lightning. She was extremely direct, using actions instead of words to seize her prey, rushing at Lan Xian.

It was because Lan Xian also had an unmatched ancient seed within her, known as the Sky Dome Seed. It was extremely strong, with too many legends related to it in Immortal Ancient times.

The battle erupted just like this. The Golden Devil Bird was the first to take action, her body shone, gathering power, ready to release a cry at any time.

"Careful, do not let her release the demonic cry!" In the rear, older generation figures from the Lan Family shouted anxiously.

"Haha... then I won't act too politely either!" The Void Beast King released a roar. He targeted Ten Crown King, leaping over. The mountains shook and earth quaked as it threw itself over murderously.

The skies immediately warped, and then it vanished, moving through the void like level ground. It was a Void Beast, a creature that grasped world-shocking spatial natural laws.

Hong!

Ten Crown King was completely calm while facing its attack. He directly brandished a Dragon Fist, a fist immediately collapsing the skies!

"You all are going too far. You are not allowed to fight with me over my prey." That male with the scale between his brows shouted, stopping the other creatures. He rushed at Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch alone, already attacking.

"This enemy is mine!" A giant beast roared. The heavens split, as if a black demonic peak crushed down, rushing murderously at Immortal Academy's matchless young expert, Little Sky King.

"Then I will deal with this person!" A silver-haired woman said, eyes releasing two streaks of silver light beams. She walked forward, about to suppress Immortal Academy's Great Xu Tuo.

It was because she could tell Great Xu Tuo was unordinary, immortal dao energy rushing out from his body.

"Wu, it truly is as I suspected, this is the inheritor of the ancient monk bloodline, obtaining a granule of immortal ashes. Hehe, this really is natural luck, the rarest mending medicine!"

This place became chaotic. More than ten foreign young cultivators rushed forward together, looking like ravenous wolves who saw blood. They all leapt out, looking for opponents, pouncing onto their prey.

Soon afterwards, Shi Yi, Exiled Immortal, Daoist Qi Gu, Six Crown King Ning Chuan, and others were also targeted. There were people who rushed over, fighting against them.

Shi Hao was naturally no exception. A young cultivator from an unknown clan leapt out, arriving before him, killing intent immediately sweeping out like a tide.

This creature's body was like a centipede, its body stretching out segment after segment. It had a hundred feet that were close together, making those who saw it feel a bit terrified. However, there was a pair of human legs by its abdomen, allowing it to stand.

Moreover, It had a pair of claws that were especially long, praying mantis arms. They were like two snow-white great blades.

In summary, this was a great centipede with human legs, as well as mantis arms. It was entirely dark golden in color, its body releasing keng qiang sounds, unknown just how tough its body was.

Only, after it leapt out, it actually targeted the Heavenly Horned Ant on Shi Hao's shoulder, treating him as its target.

"A human without a perfect ancient seed, how can you compare to the precious bloodline of the Heavenly Horned Ant? That is but my real target." It spoke like this with an indistinct voice. n/-OvelBIn

Shi Hao was momentarily stunned, and soon afterwards, he understood. The foreign cultivators had special methods that allowed them to detect ancient seeds.

Comparatively, during Immortal Ancient's battle, those with perfect seeds delivered quite a bit of damage to the other side, which was why the creatures of the other side researched this dao carefully, passing on their findings to their descendants.

Shi Hao wasn't the only one who realized this, the others also did. Their minds immediately sunk.

It was because the research of the creatures of the other side was extremely thorough, or else how could they discover who had which ancient precious seed so quickly?

Meanwhile, this meant that they most likely already derived some methods specially to deal with these ancient seeds!

When they thought more about this, everyone broke out into a cold shiver. This wasn't completely impossible, but rather quite likely. The situation was extremely terrible, a few people sensing danger.

"Things are not good!" In the rear, those older generation figures all possessed extensive experience, understanding the situation even more clearly than the youngsters. Their faces immediately changed.

Everyone finally knew why those dozen or so experts became so excited when they saw the young supreme beings from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, striving to be the first to rush over.

"Who dares fight against me? Just crawl over here, I'll slaughter all of you!" Shi Hao roared. When he realized that things weren't right, he immediately attacked.

Moreover, he didn't only target a single person, but rather released more than ten precious techniques, attacking all of the foreign experts. This was simply triggering a group battle, challenging everyone!

Chapter 1335 - Previous Generation's Desperate Struggle

Shi Hao took action. Precious techniques immediately weaved about, attacking the kings of the other side!

Sword light suddenly surged, divine horns splitting the skies, beast feet crushing the ancient land... this place immediately erupted with an expanse of roars. The kings that were attacked naturally retaliated, taking action ruthlessly.

Everyone was stunned. There was actually someone who dared challenge all of these kings alone! Was he tired of living, or was he following the path to his own doom?

Shi Hao only had one goal in doing this, which was to draw their aggression, buy the people of this side time to calm down, withdraw, and then think through this situation.

It was because the current situation was extremely severe. The other side knew too much about the ancient seeds, so they likely had some trump cards they were holding back!

Hong!

A world-shaking sound rang out. More than ten streaks of the most powerful precious techniques rushed out, rushing angrily at Shi Hao. These were the divine abilities of more than ten kings.

Chi!

Shi Hao turned into a streak of electricity, vanishing from his original location, fast to the extreme, movement technique astonishing. Not even someone as powerful as him would truly face those kings.

"You dare provoke us? Not understanding the difference between life and death!" The Snake Yaksha said coldly.

Roar! The Void Beast King released a great roar, making everything collapse, the sky break apart. It continued to attack Shi Hao.

Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, Lan Xian, Lu Hong, Great Xu Tuo, and the others were all shocked, never expecting Shi Hao to dare do this. At the same time, they roughly guessed that he was trying to help them. $n/-Ove\ell B$ In

It was because just now, they all felt that things weren't quite right, the foreign creatures' understanding towards the ancient seeds was just too deep, able to detect them even though they were hidden within the depths of their bodies.

"Stay your hand!"

Right at this time, a great shout sounded from the back, the noise like thunder, carrying great dao true meanings.

The Nine Heavens Ten Earths' older generation figures shouted, stopping this battle. They were worried for Shi Hao's sake, fearing that he would fall under the kings' attacks. They couldn't just watch him die.

"Taking the initiative to provoke us, you need to pay the price for doing so!" The Golden Devil Bird cried out. Even though she was female, long golden hair scattering down, her beautiful eyes contained great killing intent.

"You won't be able to escape!" The male with the scale between his brows rushed murderously at Shi Hao.

None of those dozen or so individuals showed signs of stopping, their movements swift, all of them wishing to immediately kill Shi Hao, respond to the provocation he had just issued.

It could be seen just how arrogant they were, not caring about even the shouts of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' elders in the slightest. It was because they had confidence that their elders would protect them, that they wouldn't suffer a loss.

"Come, let me kill until I'm content, get revenge for those seniors!" The light in Shi Hao's eyes was like lightning. He stared at one of them, deciding to deal a vicious blow to one of them first.

Not long ago, Xiang Feng, Crimson Haired Divine Monarch, and other seniors were killed, their souls wiped out, dying too tragically, too miserably, making their side's morale fall greatly, the situation looking grim. Shi Hao hoped that he could fight to his heart's content, use great victories to wash away the gloominess and stifling pressure.

Great winds roared. Great Xu Tuo, Shi Yi, Qi Gu, and others took action, wishing to help him. They couldn't just watch him fight alone. That wasn't realistic, no one could fight a group of kings alone.

Peng!

The great earth trembled. A tall figure appeared. Great Elder suddenly appeared at the center of the battlefield, separating both sides of the young cultivators, towering in the middle.

His great robes fluttered about, figure standing tall, stopping the kings.

"Are you going to interfere?"

When facing this level of existence, the young kings were without fear. The Snake Yaksha and others shouted, to the extent where there were some who didn't lessen their attacks.

Great Elder remained unmoving, a streak of precious splendor released from his body, neutralizing their attacks, separating this place. The Snake Yaksha and others were immediately sent flying out.

"Are you trying to bully the weak as the strong?"

The other side immediately became dark. Three blurry figures appeared, no one able to see how they moved at all. They were already standing there, stopping Great Elder.

"If I was bullying the weak as the strong, they would long have disappeared from existence." Great Elder said.

"With us here, would you be able to accomplish your aim?" One of the three ancient figures said. They were like the most ancient statues of the world, unmoving, possessing an intimidating aura.

"Just now, it was always one on one fights with each generation. I believe that the younger generation should also settle things like this." Great Elder said, not wishing to increase the flames of war.

It was because he was worried that the foreign side had ways of dealing with the ancient seeds, fearing that their future elites would be harmed.

"Is dao friend scared? In my opinion, these youngsters all want to fight, wishing to fight against each other, why don't you let them do what they want? Shielding them like this, this might not be that great of a thing. What kind of experts can grow in greenhouses? My realm's geniuses all crawled out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood. I believe even if you stop them like this, the youngsters of your side will not cower back, or else they cannot break through their own trials, admitting that they are inferior to others. If they are this timid, what dao heart is there to talk about?" That figure who was like a statue spoke emotionlessly, within the heartlessness a type of transcendence.

His voice wasn't all that resounding, nor was it all that forceful, but it pierced into many people's minds. The younger generation, in particular, all clenched their fists.

"The other side, are you all scared? If you are scared of being killed, just hurry and run! Go hide behind your parents, don't show yourselves before us, hahaha!"

"When we truly cross over and the great war arrives, where would you all be able to run? A group of cowards, lacking the bravery to even fight a battle!"

The dozen or so foreign experts all roared with laughter, every one of them mocking the people here greatly, ridiculing everyone on this side.

This was especially the case when the ones who spoke up first were girls. This immediately made Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch and others feel vexed and angry. This was undisguised humiliation, looking down on them to the extreme.

Everyone knew that the other side was taunting them, but they still couldn't help but become angry.

At the same time, Daoist Qi Gu, Lan Xian, Great Xu Tuo, and others felt like no matter what, they had to fight. Even if the other party understood the perfect ancient seeds, they still couldn't cower back.

Running away wasn't the solution. They had to face the other side sooner or later. Instead of waiting, they might as well just fight today, see just how the foreign creatures of their generation were after a great era passed.

"Fight!"

At this moment, it wasn't just a single person who shouted out, but rather a group of youngsters from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. All of them came to this conclusion, not wishing to cower back, not willing to run.

They had to face each other sooner or later, so they might as well fight now and settle things!

Otherwise, even if they had perfect seeds, so what? If they didn't even dare fight, their reputations as young supreme beings would be completely meaningless, better if they didn't get ancient seeds.

"Let me!"

Right at this time, Shi Hao walked out, standing at the very front. He was going to fight, because he didn't have a so-called ancient seed, wishing to fight freely, kill to his heart's content.

"I can also fight!" Daoist Qi Gu walked over, this was Sacred Academy's disciple.

"Wu." On the other side, one of the three foreign statue-like existences revealed a look of shock. He gave Shi Hao a look, and then said, "Have a bit of skill."

"Let me go first, I'll slaughter all of them." The Snake Yaksha walked out, silver light resplendent, wishing to fight.

"How about this, we'll use the Immortal Tortoiseshell to decide opponents." An ancient foreign figure unexpectedly spoke up, stating this type of rule.

"Just like that year when the matchless figures of the two worlds fought?" Great Elder's body trembled slightly, forcefully enduring the emotions welling up within him, preventing himself from acting out.

For even Great Elder to be like this, one could see just how moving of an event this was.

Back then, the battle was extremely miserable. When the two armies faced off against each other, the immortal kings faced the most powerful individuals of the other side, using the Immortal Tortoiseshell to choose opponents, fighting until the skies shed blood, losing their lives on the battlefield.

"Correct, since the two realms' young cultivators all wish to fight, then how do we choose opponents for them? We might as well use the Immortal Tortoiseshell to make the decision."

Great Elder and the other older generation figures became silent when they heard this. The other side purposely brought up the Immortal Tortoiseshell to remind them of the most miserable battle of the past.

It was precisely in that battle that even Immortal Kings' corpses were brought back while wrapped in the great banner, that the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side was truly defeated, and then wiped out, left with a grudge for all of eternity.

The younger generation were facing off, so why was there a need for this? It was easy to see that this was the foreign side purposely dealing with them, exposing scars no one on this side wished to face.

"Come, who is scared of who?!" Immortal Academy's Little Sky King shouted.

"A decisive battle to the death!" There was someone from Sacred Academy who shouted out as well.

"We will take revenge and wipe out the grudge for our seniors!" The eyes of youngsters from long life families were all red.

The battle of the past between those at the very peak ended in the defeat of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. The heavens were dyed in blood, powerful individuals from all different clans perishing.

There was too much shame and humiliation from the past, too much unwillingness. The ancestors of various clans were killed, blood flying between heaven and earth. It was too bitter and miserable.

The entire world's destruction was caused by the result of this great battle!

Whenever one learned of that piece of dark history, there was no way they wouldn't feel grief, all of them would feel a wave of anger within, a powerful desire to rise up and get revenge for their ancestors, wash away the blood and hatred. All of them felt this urge, even more so as if this was their mission.

On the foreign side, the three figures who stood in the darkness were like living fossils, still not moving. They watched everything emotionlessly and coldly.

Those words just now weren't spoken randomly. The three great ancient creatures understood well the severity of what they just said, for the Immortal Tortoiseshell to choose opponents to fight to the death. It was enough to make the people of the other side heavy like a mountain, feel like they were going to suffocate.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, many elders wanted to stop this, but even they felt a flame burning within them, a wave of killing intent rushing into the skies, blood even boiling and surging.

They opened their mouths to say something out of worry that their later generations would suffer harm, but after thinking about it, they felt that if they really did stop them, then it might deal a severe blow to their confidence and conviction.

"Forget it, if they can't even cross this trial, then what future is there to talk about? If even the perfect seeds have been thoroughly researched by others, then even if we protect them, it would be meaningless. Instead of this, it is better off just letting them fight!" Immortal Academy's Great Elder said with a heavy voice.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng silently nodded. A few long life Family Lords were also quiet, then nodding their heads in agreement.

What was to come was going to come anyway. If even perfect ancient seeds lost their former brilliance, then it was useless no matter how much they treasured them, no matter how they protected them. They were going to have to face the other side in the future anyway.

"Excellent. All of you agree, then let's prepare for battle!" An ancient figure spoke from the darkness.

"Haha, I've been itching to get on with it for a long time already!" The foreign young kings shouted, feeling extremely excited.

"We have to be just like the ancestors, wipe out all of the so-called unmatched experts through the battles against the opponents decided by the Immortal Tortoiseshell, wipe them all clean!" Another person shouted like this.

In that instant, the anger of many people from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths shot through the roof, all of them clenching their fists. The scars were exposed again, extremely painful, a tragedy they didn't wish to look back upon.

"You all are gambling on the fate of your clans, betting on the fate of the world!" Great Elder Meng Tianzheng said coldly, staring at the other side.

"Wu, the confrontation between the younger generation has not reached that degree yet, however... victory or defeat can indeed explain quite a few things. Perhaps it can show a bit of the fate of clans, fate of worlds!" On the other side, an ancient creature said.

Another foreign creature said, "However, the dao fate is on our side, just like back then, when our world's matchless experts moved, your world's exceptional figures all fell. Now that we are returning to the way the ancestors fought, we will still win. The hope of your next generation will likely end here!"

"You..." On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, everyone was furious. Their old injuries were stabbed again and again, too hard to endure.

"This time, you've all gambled too heavily!" Great Elder Meng Tianzheng spoke deeply.

He turned around, his eyes inadvertently passing over Shi Hao. Others couldn't see much from that look, but Shi Hao could feel that he was entrusting much, too much onto him, desiring victory, hoping that when he took action, he could stop the people on the other side.

Shi Hao was shocked. Great Elder was normally extremely calm and unflustered, yet today, his eyes carried such heavy emotions.

They had to win!

They had to win, could not lose!

Right now, everyone knew that the younger generation's confrontation was a bit different, linked up to the final days of Immortal Ancient.

The mood was heavy, the pressure stifling; this was what everyone was feeling, even breathing becoming difficult.

"Let's start!" On the other side, a foreign ancient creature shouted. A great showdown was going to be held, carried out in the same way the ancient people did, battles to the death!

Chapter 1336 - Burning Rage

"I can't wait any longer already, we should have started a while ago! This battle is going to further raise my side's heavenly might, just like how our ancient ancestors did, slaughter all the so-called true immortals beneath their feet!"

The Snake Yaksha laughed loudly, extremely unbridled. When the foreign young kings mentioned the battle of the past, they were all incredibly proud, feeling a type of confidence that originated from their innermost depths.

It was because they won a great victory in that battle, cutting down some of the most powerful leading figures from this side, completely overturning this world.

"It has to be like back then. When the great ancestors took action, even the so-called Immortal Kings would become corpses, brought back on mounts. Just what kind of awe-inspiring might was that?!"

There were some creatures who looked back upon the past, their faces full of fascination. When the past brilliant battle successes were mentioned, they truly wished they were born in that era, that they were the ones who killed immortal dao experts, seizing these world-shaking accomplishments.

"Whenever I see that Immortal Suppression Monument soaked in dark red blood from my world, I will always feel my blood boil. Just how powerful were the ancestors, slaughtering all of the creatures in this world until they were crawling at their feet, unable to resist. It truly was a great undertaking, really feel like I was born at the wrong time, having no karma with that battle!"

Those people recalled fondly of the past, their expressions moved, a type of battle intent surging from from their very bones.

These foreign young cultivators were extremely aggressive, their eyes shining like small suns, full of powerful confidence. They wanted to immediately start killing the people on the other side.

Because of the ancestors' various dazzling accomplishments, it made them feel a type of innate superiority. They were all extremely confident, a type of arrogance that they were superior to the creatures of the other side fostered in them ever since they were young.

"Who wishes to fight?" From the darkness, an ancient creature asked the young foreign cultivators.

"Me!"

"I will fight!"

It wasn't just the dozen or so individuals, another seven or eight individuals walked out from the black abyss. There were now more than twenty young experts standing together, every one of them surging with battle intent.

"Who among you wishes to fight?" Sacred Academy's Great Elder asked the people on his side.

The two sides' numbers were originally similar, but now, a few more creatures appeared from the other side, every one of them deep and immeasurable, making them couldn't help but frown.

"You all should increase your numbers a bit, need at least twenty people who are willing to fight." Someone said coldly from the other side.

"No, we will decide the outcome with five rounds. There is no need to have so many people participate." An elder from Immortal Academy said, because he was scared that the losses would be too heavy.

These later generation youth were their hope. Some of them merged with perfect seeds, too much meticulous care used on them, raising them up not easy. They used who knew how many divine medicines, scriptures, and other things on them. If they fell in a single battle, dying early, then it was too much of a pity.

"If they are defeated now, what meaning is there left in being kept alive?" On the other side, an ancient foreign creature said.

"Each side will send out ten individuals to decide who is superior and inferior, decide life and death!" A foreign elder added.

"If you all are scared, then just start begging for forgiveness, haha... kneel down and acknowledge allegiance!" A young expert from the foreign younger generation laughed loudly, carrying an expression of contempt.

"Great Elder, let us fight!" Many people were angry, rather be killed than humiliated.

"Fine!"

The candidates were chosen, those with perfect seeds all walked up, but their numbers weren't as large as the other side. Then, those who cultivated three strands of immortal energy and Sacred Academy's best young geniuses also walked forward.

At this moment, the atmosphere was stifling to the extreme, making one feel suffocated.

This place entered a momentary silence. The two worlds' cultivators all stopped talking. It was as if a million great archaic mountains were crushing down, making everyone's breathing difficult, as if they were going to go unconscious.

Great Scarlet Sky's border entered absolute silence.

Everyone was waiting for the next bloody battle to erupt.

Ding!

Suddenly, from the darkness, several dozen pieces of tortoiseshell fragments that were soft like jade appeared, pulsing there, flickering with radiance. Then, primal chaos pervaded, heavenly mysteries chaotic.

"Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments!" A few people from long life families released a low cry.

These were originally an Immortal Tortoise Shell's armor fragments that could be used for divination, able to pry into the future, possessing inconceivable power. However, it was ruined in the battle of the past.

Later on, even though it could be used for divination, it could no longer predict great heavenly mysteries and future events.

In the battle of Immortal Ancient's last phase, it was precisely this type of tortoise shell fragments that selected opponents, cast into chaos, leaving it up to fate, choosing individuals in the battlefield to become opponents.

There were some who said that it was random, but there were those who believed that it was actually carried out under some type of cause and effect, that it would concern the two clans' fate in the future, extremely mysterious.

Chi!

Multicolored light flashed. A piece of tortoiseshell rushed out of the chaos, flying towards the mist, landing before a foreign young creature pulsing with silver light.

"Hahaha..." The Snake Yaksha walked out, its silver snake head raised, spitting out its silver fork-like tongue. Vicious energy overflowed into the heavens, laughing loudly in a brash manner.

"How lucky, I am the first one to come out. Who is my opponent? Tremble! Just crawl below my feet!" Its eyes were cold, walking forward with large steps.

It had a human race torso, human legs and human arms, a snake head, silver snake tail, and a pair of silver-white yaksha wings, ferocious and terrifying.

On the other side, everyone's minds fell. The candidate appeared.

Xuan Kun!

He was previously a Heavenly Deity Institution disciple, standing side by side with Lu Tuo, Wang Xi, Princess Yao Yue, all heavenly warping geniuses who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, cultivation extremely strong.

However, it was a pity, after he entered Immortal Academy, he was not able to obtain a perfect ancient seed, so in theory, he should be weaker than Great Xu Tuo, Lan Xian, Little Sky King, and others.

That was why everyone felt gloomy, difficult for them to say anything.

Xuan Kun sighed. He looked at the tortoiseshell before him. After a moment of silence, he laughed and said, "Dao friends, why do you all need to be like this? Cheer for me, I will kill the enemy!"

"Xuan Kun, you will definitely win!" Someone shouted loudly.

"Definitely win!" Many people shouted out, offering him encouragement.

"Good! I am going!" Xuan Kun walked over with large steps, his vital energy like a surging mist, rushing out from within him, his aura increasing with each step.

Later on, when he entered the battlefield, three great dao flowers floated above his head, continuously blooming. Strand after strand of immortal dao mist fell, entering his body, forming a type of great dao ring.

Heaven and earth trembled, space collapsed, twisting. Stars appeared in his surroundings, golden lotuses blossomed one after another in his surroundings. All types of irregular scenes emerged.

This was someone who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, someone who comprehended the great dao, close to the great dao, world-shocking irregular scenes that appeared after gaining enlightenment.

At this moment, Xuan Kun understood the dao. He raised himself to the greatest state of his entire life!

"You are not enough, switch for another person!" The Snake Yaksha was extremely violent, suddenly shouting out like this. When faced with Xuan Kun in his most powerful state, it actually had this type of attitude.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, everyone was angry. This was just too humiliating, actually treating a powerful individual like this.

"You do not have a perfect seed, not the prey I want!" The Snake Yaksha roared.

It was clear that a perfect seed was extremely important for it. This made it completely angry and lose itself. The opportunity was hard to find, it was the first to step up, yet it didn't encounter a creature it really wanted to kill.

"Less nonsense. Die!" Xuan Kun took action. Three strands of immortal energy turned into three divine swords, hacking out like sky shocking rainbows.

Qiang!

The Snake Yaksha's eyes were cold. The long snake tail suddenly swung out, accompanied with gray mist, making space collapse. It smashed into the three divine swords, metal sounds earsplitting, sparks flying in all directions.

Everyone was startled. Even though this Snake Yaksha was brash, it truly was frightening. It actually used its flesh to face the three swords made from immortal energy?

"Something's not right, the gray mist is a bit different. It is comparable to immortal energy, able to make its body unbreaking, tough to an unimaginable level!" Someone saw through the real situation.

The great battle erupted just like this. Xuan Kun fought while risking it all against the Snake Yaksha, displaying all types of divine abilities, releasing all of his precious techniques.

However, soon afterwards, everyone's hearts sunk. They clearly saw that Xuan Kun wasn't a match. It was because the Snake Yaksha was too calm, its body sturdy and unbreaking. It either shattered all types of precious technique symbols with its snake tail or used its arms to break down the various divine abilities, calm and cool-headed.

It didn't exhaust much energy, body unimaginably powerful. Xuan Kun struck its body several times with magical imprints, yet in the end, only a string of sparks were produced, unable to do anything to him at all.

On the contrary, when the Snake Yaksha's arm brushed Xuan Kun, it made him cough out large amounts of blood. There was a set gap between the two!

When the intense battle reached more than a hundred exchanges, the Snake Yaksha's eyes became cold. The silver wings behind it shone, symbols covering heaven and earth, smashing outwards, immediately making the void collapse, the power of destruction spreading everywhere.

This was a type of powerful attack. All types of irregular scenes emerged, like stars falling, void shedding blood, great suns trembling.

This was the Snake Yaksha's extreme art. When cultivated to a profound level of cultivation, when its wings moved, stars would fall, the cosmos would split apart, be destroyed!

Xuan Kun encountered danger. He couldn't block this attack, continuously moving backwards. However, he was nailed in place, left with no choice but to face it head-on.

When the silver wings struck out again, silver radiance surged, the battlefield submerged. Xuan Kun was also submerged, nothing could be seen anymore.

"Let's end it here!" The Snake Yaksha said coldly.

"Ah.." A miserable cry sounded. Then, the battlefield gradually calmed down, silver light receding.

There were no miracles that happened. Xuan Kun was defeated, moreover dying in battle.

A pair of Silver Yaksha wings moved down, locking down Xuan Kun's body, preventing him from struggling. A silver snake tail shot out like a spear at this moment, piercing through his stomach, sucking out his body's essence blood!

"No!"

In the rear, many people cried out, their eye-sockets feeling like they were splitting.

Xuan Kun's eyes grew dim, looking towards the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, long unable to speak anything. It was because his vitality was already coming to an end.

That silver snake tail not only pierced through his heart, it also rushed through the bones in his body, crushing his primordial spirit.

Pu!

In the end, Xuan Kun's body exploded, turning into bloody mist, body and spirit extinguished, no longer in existence.

However, no one forgot the dim expression in his eyes when he was close to dying. They were looking towards the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, wishing to say something. Was he bidding them farewell?

He died just like that!

"According to the rules of the past, since I am the victor, I can remain on the battlefield. I wish to continue fighting!" The Snake Yaksha's vicious might was world-shocking, revealing a mouthful of snow-white fierce teeth, speaking like this.

"This creature was too weak, and he doesn't have a legendary unmatched precious seed, really too unsightly. I hope the next person does not disappoint me." It said coldly.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, everyone was furious, especially those who knew Xuan Kun, their hair all standing on end, blood boiling. They really wanted to release a great roar into the sky.

"Xuan Kun..." Many people cried out loudly in grief. n.-o-v(-E/-I). \mathfrak{B} .)I--n

Shi Hao saw the distant Immortal Tortoise Shell release clear light, about to choose another opponent for the Snake Yaksha. He immediately stepped out and roared out, "Wait!"

He continued to press forward, saying, "There is no need to choose opponents like this, I'll step up, one versus three! If you all are still scared, I'll fight ten of you at once. Why is there a need to have ten battles?"

Chapter 1337 - Cruel Desperate Struggle

Shi Hao truly couldn't hold himself back anymore. Previously, it was one thing, because even though Xiang Feng, Crimson Hair Divine Monarch and other seniors died in battle, he couldn't really do much to help, but now that his peers were fighting, how could he sit still? He wanted to immediately fight!

"Without rules, how can order be maintained?!" On the other side, a short shout was released, as if a heavenly drum was rumbling, simply about to make Shi Hao's soul completely explode.

At the crucial moment, Great Elder Meng Tianzheng's great sleeve moved, erasing the ripples of the void, stopping this type of catastrophic result.

"You wish to kill my disciple, are you forcing me to massacre your entire younger generation?!" Great Elder said coldly.

"You won't be able to do such a thing. Moreover, I am only warning him that the rules have already been set, no one able to alter them!" On the other side, the middle figure of the three living fossil level individuals spoke.

Shi Hao was unharmed. His primordial spirit was powerful, just now only becoming unstable. After Great Elder neutralized this disaster, his eyes released divine light like lightning. "This is a request of mine. Do you dare accept it or not?"

He stared at the Snake Yaksha, as well as the young creatures behind him.

"You think you are anyone special? Without a seed I need, why should I bother giving you a chance? Get lost!" The Snake Yaksha said coldly.

"Who do you think you are? The past Without End Immortal King? You are delirious, thinking you can fight our clan's kings!"

"What a joke, what are you going to bring out to fight against us? If you don't have a perfect seed, just hurry and get lost!"

On the other side, the reactions of the creatures were all different, some of them laughing, not treating him with any importance, some of them coldly berating, full of hostility, there were even those who didn't even raise their heads, completely ignoring him.

"Rules are rules. Unless you have the ability to interfere with the rules, hurry up and withdraw, or else don't blame me for killing you!" A foreign elder said.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng sighed, inwardly transmitting for Shi Hao to return. The rules had already been set, it was now too late to change things.

"Xuan Kun!"

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, many people cried out, carrying sadness. This was especially the case with those who had previously cultivated in Heavenly Deity Institution, sighing endlessly. The genius of a generation passed away silently just like that.

"Hateful!" Many people clenched their teeth. Xuan Kun was killed in battle, yet the other party still showed disdain, humiliating him, shouting out noisily there. They really wanted to immediately take action.

It was a pity, even Huang was rejected when he wanted to go up and fight, unable to take action. They could only wait for the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments to choose opponents.

Shi Hao felt unfairness inside, his battle intent long surging, wishing he could immediately go up. He never desired a battle as badly as this time, hoping that the next one was him.

However, he was disappointed. The Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments swirled with auspicious light, chaotic energy surging. Finally, a shell fragment flew out, landing before Lu Hong.

After a momentary silence, Lu Hong walked out. Everyone's eyes landed on her body.

"Lu Hong, you need to be careful!"

"You can definitely win over it, kill that Snake Yaksha!"

From the rear, a group of people shouted, truly hoping for Lu Hong to win, kill that silver-winged Snake Yaksha. It was too hateful, many people wanting revenge for Xuan Kun.

Regardless of how things were before, whether there were any prior conflicts, previous competition, right now, everyone directed their anger at a common enemy, deciding to stand together, hoping to strike down the foreign vicious beings.

Lu Hong came from the long life Lu Family, within her body exuberant vital energy that far surpassed everyone else. Wherever she passed, dried land would produce buds, deserts becoming verdant with greenery.

There was someone who said that if she properly grew up in this great era, she would become a life goddess, perhaps able to achieve immortality.

"Child, be careful!" A few elders from Lu Family shouted, feeling worry for her, wiping away their cold sweat.

This was not an exchange of pointers for the cultivators of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, but rather a life and death decisive battle. People had died from the very start, an extremely cruel competition.

Lu Hong was extremely beautiful. When she walked up, her figure was graceful, skin color fine white, her head of green hair fluttering about.

"I can sense a precious seed within her!" The Snake Yaksha's eyes erupted with brilliance, its tail continuously striking the ground, unable to calm the agitation within it.

"Come back." However, right at this time, an ancient figure transmitted sound, ordering the Snake Yaksha to return.

"Why? I want to fight her, this is my prey!" The Snake Yaksha was unwilling to accept this. It couldn't help but cry out.

"Are you questioning me?" That ancient figure asked coldly.

"I do not dare!" The Snake Yaksha trembled, breaking out into cold sweat. It was because in the foreign side, there was a great hierarchy, it definitely didn't dare provoke this type of ancient creature.

"You are the victor, so you still have chances to take action again. Let the others get a feel for how the enemies are, let them have a chance to fight." That elder said.

This was to train their people, giving all of the the foreign young kings a chance to fight. They didn't feel any restraining fear, it was just this direct.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, everyone's expressions were ugly, but it was hard for them to say anything. Right now, the situation was against them, they suffered too many losses.

After the Snake Yaksha returned, the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments shone, a sparkling fragment flying out, landing between the foreign young kings, triggering cries of alarm.

"It's me, it chose me! Hehe, what good luck!" A golden-haired woman laughed continuously. Her figure moved about, the golden tail feathers behind her shining, as if a peacock was spreading its tail, extremely brilliant.

Golden Devil Bird!

The Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments shone, choosing her.

"I really am unlucky. Why isn't it me?"

"This is too much of a pity. The legendary life immortal seed actually has no fate with me!"

The other kings complained, extremely unsatisfied, every one of them vexed.

These words, this type of attitude, truly made the cultivators of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths furious. The other side wasn't treating them with any importance.

Lu Hong entered the battlefield. Everyone from the Lu Family in the back all felt as if their hearts were shoved up to their throats, extremely worried. They never expected her opponent would be the Golden Devil Bird.

One had to understand that this was a race that angered Without End Immortal King. Back then, they had dealt great harm to the experts of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

"If you offer up your Life Seed, I can leave you with your life!" The Golden Devil Bird was extremely direct. Right now, it was in human form, her head of golden hair scattering down, incredibly bright. Her words carried a wave of killing intent.

"Back then, Without End Immortal King wiped out your clan. Who would have expected there were some fish that escaped the net!" Lu Hong said directly.

"Audacious, you dare mention these past events!" The Golden Devil Bird was alarmed and furious, her tall and slender figure moving about, coming over with a single step, rushing murderously at Lu Hong.

The Golden Devil Bird Race was previously wiped out. Without End Immortal King felt that they were too dangerous, so he carried his immortal bell, rushing into the other side alone, turning the clan's ancestral land into ruins, completely wiping them out.

Hong!

A great battle erupted. The Golden Devil Bird faced Lu Hong, the battle incredibly intense. Both sides fought with no thoughts for personal safety, fighting with everything they had.

Immortal energy pervaded the air, life force surging, this the case even in the void. Many divine vines took root in nothingness, growing in the heavens above, releasing precious light, illuminating this place.

The vines, plants, and other things grew crazily, winding towards the Golden Devil Bird. There was even more so a green life sea that appeared, surging powerfully, about to seal the Golden Devil Bird within.

Gu!

Right at this time, a cry suddenly sounded, severing the life energy. Lu Hong's body shook intensely, coughing out large mouthfuls of blood, her primordial spirit growing dim.

That sound was ear-splitting, extremely unpleasant to listen to. The Golden Divine Bird finally displayed its own divine ability. It really was incredibly terrifying.

Just the noise alone was enough to stop precious techniques, injuring souls, almost make one's primordial spirit collapse!

This was precisely where the Golden Devil Bird was terrifying. With a single cry, it harmed everyone around her. In a large-scale war, the destructive power of this would be even greater, attacking indiscriminately. The entire battlefield would be within the range of this attack.

"Lu Hong!"

Many people cried out loudly in the back, feeling incredibly worried. The Lu Family was even more so trembling inwardly, truly wishing they could immediately rush over and provide aid. However, there were some ancient creature confronting them from the other side, so who dared act recklessly? They would immediately kill all those who tried.

When struck by this type of demonic sound, there would be a chance of one's soul scattering at any time, body and dao disappearing, the results extremely terrifying.

Lu Hong's body swayed, primordial spirit shining. Her greatest advantage was that her life force was powerful, which was why she didn't die from the first strike, making it through. In addition, she crazily took action, retaliating fiercely. nove) ℓb (In

"What a pity, Lu Hong's life force is so strong, but it isn't suitable for battle." Someone said quietly.

Comparatively speaking, she was powerful enough, above Xuan Kun. However, compared to her powerful life force, her combat strength wasn't enough to make her unrivaled under the sky.

The older generation figures all knew that the Life Seed's uses were too great, but most of the time, it was used as support, used to rescue others. It was suitable for helping others in a team battle.

Lu Hong was extremely important, she might be able to display great use in the future.

The battle continued on. It was clear that the Golden Devil Bird couldn't continuously use that type of sound either, because the consumption was too great. That was why after using her cry, she used other methods to fight, this place temporarily becoming quiet.

Gu!

At the three hundredth exchange, the Golden Devil Bird finally released the demonic voice again. It passed through Lu Hong, making her cough out large mouthfuls of blood, the space between her brows split apart, a crack appearing in her frontal bone.

Lu Hong was seriously injured, her soul suffering damage!

However, she endured it, persevering through.

Pu!

However, Lu Hong's injuries were too heavy. Under the Golden Devil Bird's crazy attacks, she continuously coughed out blood.

At the six hundredth exchange, when Lu Hong's condition began to gradually recover again through her world-shocking life force, about to revive, a gu sounded, the demonic sound erupting again.

Even though Lu Hong already protected herself with divine light, symbols defending her frontal bone, she still couldn't stop this sound. The demonic sound formed ripples, making her skull crack, almost ending her life right there and then.

"I just refuse to believe that I cannot kill you!" At this time, even the Golden Devil Bird felt a bit strained, never expecting to encountering this type of opponent. Her life force was too exuberant, a bit troublesome to deal with.

Unfortunately, Lu Hong didn't have any matchless killing methods, difficult for her to reverse the situation.

Gu!

At the nine hundredth exchange, the Golden Devil Bird suddenly released the most dazzling light. It directly revealed its true form, turning into a foot long Golden Devil Bird, releasing a powerful demonic cry that was even greater than before.

Pu!

This time, there were no miracles that happened. The demonic sound pierced through the space between Lu Hong's brows.

Moreover, golden feathers shot out, over a hundred of them in total, piercing through various parts of Lu Hong's body. She fell down onto the cold and desolate battlefield, blood continuously flowing out.

"Ah..." From the rear, many people cried out, the Lu Family even more so going crazy, about to rush over.

The battle ended just like this.

Chi!

A wave of bloody light surged. Even though the Golden Devil Bird was tired, it still immediately took action, removing the perfect seed from Lu Hong's body, within it contained endless life force!

That seed wanted to escape, but after it read an incantation, it gradually became calm.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths side, everyone shivered inwardly. The foreign side had methods of dealing with them after all, having countermeasures. Their research regarding the perfect ancient seeds had reached a shocking level.

In the distance, the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments shone, releasing clear splendor.

The Golden Devil Bird was shocked, feeling a wave of fear, face turning pale. It was because a captivating red color appeared on that Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment corresponding to her piece, as if blood was dripping. There were words on it as well.

"Who.. who is surnamed Shi?" Her voice was shaking, crying out loudly.

"Death sign, death situation!" In the rear, even those three living fossil level ancient creatures were shocked, never expecting to directly see this type of situation. One of them shouted, "Come back, withdraw!"

"I am surnamed Shi!" In the distance, Shi Hao released a low shout. He roared like a wild beast, hair flying about in anger. He truly wanted to go up onto the battlefield. Was it now his turn to take action?

Chapter 1338 - Continuous Deaths

"Child!" The Lu Family rushed up, howling with grief, completely heartbroken. They seized Lu Hong's blood-soaked body, this beauty originally surging with life force lost all life force.

Shi Hao really wanted to immediately go up and take action, kill that Snake Yaksha and Golden Devil Bird, smash all of their arrogance and conviction.

The Golden Devil Bird turned into human form, her expression pale, lacking color, her head of golden hair flying about. She quickly withdrew, inwardly full of alarm.

The Immortal Tortoise Shell corresponding to her actually produced an expanse of dark red color. It was truly frightening, making her tremble inwardly, continuously back up.

Right now, it wasn't just Shi Hao who walked up. Another person was moving from the other side, walking forward, Shi Yi. This left everyone stunned.

Shi Hao wasn't the only young expert with the surname Shi, there was also Shi Yi, the dual-pupils known to be an undefeated legend.

During these years, Shi Yi was extremely low profile, not many people knowing how his cultivation advanced, not understanding how his strength was now. It was because he rarely fought. Suddenly, there was another person who looked around, this leaving everyone shocked as well.

It was Qin Hao, he also came. He came to see if the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment would choose him.

Many people were shocked. The cultivators who came from the three thousand provinces all suddenly understood, realizing that it wasn't just Shi Hao and Shi Yi who were surnamed Shi, there was one more.

Qin Hao, Shi Hao's blood brother, someone who was favored by an elder from Immortal Academy, came to observe the battle.

Only, in this type of great pressure, he didn't try to discuss things with his older brother Shi Hao, only nodding his head from the distance, tacitly watching the battlefield.

Ever since they came to Great Scarlet Sky's borders, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' people have continuously lost, heroes dying one after the next, making everyone's minds sink. Most of the people here were quiet.

In the distance, the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment flickered about, primal chaos mist spreading. The horizon became hazy, everything entering chaos.

"Rarely does this type of thing happen. The shell fragment is dyed in blood, signifying decline, death, an omen of fate. There is a hopeless situation that will appear!" Next to the dark abyss, a foreign ancient creature said softly.

It was extremely rarely seen thing.

The Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments were previously an unmatched treasure that could be used for divination, forecast the trend of the world, the fates of individuals, and other things. Later on, in battle, it was broken apart, turned into a damaged treasure, its effects decreased greatly.

However, from time to time, it would display spirituality, shining on its own, displaying characters, foretelling a few heavenly mysteries!

When the Golden Devil Bird's corresponding bone fragment displayed the color of blood, a few ancient existences' expressions immediately changed. They knew that the situation was dire!

When an ancient creature called the blonde woman back, her speed was extremely fast, withdrawing, not daring to remain on the battlefield for even a moment longer out of fear of dying here.

The foreign young kings were stunned, a bit confused. Was the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment truly accurate?

It was because even though the blonde woman couldn't be considered a matchless expert in this generation, she was definitely not weak, could be considered quite strong. There was actually danger to her life if she didn't return!

Where the Immortal Tortoise Shell was, as the blonde woman withdrew, that place became chaotic, primal chaos surging powerfully. The blood color of the shell fragment that corresponded with the Golden Devil Bird began to fade.

"En, not simple, that shell fragment is no longer red, fading away just like that? It is a bit strange. It can't be a forecast for the future, right? Or is this to say, that person has some kind of karma with the entire Golden Devil Bird Clan." A foreign ancient creature said.

Chi!

Right at this time, a piece of Immortal Tortoise Shell flew out from the primal chaos, rushing towards Shi Hao. However, after a small hesitation, it continued flying, arriving before Shi Yi.

"Huh? So it's actually him?" Everyone was surprised.

However, it still didn't stop, moving through the air, floating above Qin Hao's head.

Many people were stunned. Just who was it going to choose?

Xiu!

The Immortal Tortoise Shell landed, appearing in front of one of Sacred Academy's disciples. It flickered with clear splendor, this time no longer flying away, choosing him!

This result exceeded everyone's expectation. It was actually a disciple from Sacred Academy, unrelated to the three Shi individuals.

"Things are a bit unusual." A foreign elder said to himself. He didn't expect to see this type of result either.

"Could it be that this person is extremely powerful?" The group of foreign young kings all frowned, revealing serious expressions.

Immortal Academy, Sacred Academy, long life families' old monsters and others narrowed their eyes as well, unknown as to what they were thinking.

Right now, the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment flickered, choosing a young expert from the other side. This was a silver-haired woman, even her pupils silver, her figure extremely tall, swaying like a silver lotus. Even though she was beautiful, no one was thinking this right now, because her gaze was too forceful, as if two silver stars were flickering. $n.-o-v(-E/-1).\mathfrak{B}.)$ I--n

"Fight!"

Sacred Academy's disciple was extremely straightforward, taking the initiative to attack, using his most powerful strength. This was a genius, but all because he normally didn't move about in the world, his reputation wasn't that great. He was extremely strong, not much inferior to Daoist Qi Gu.

However, it was a pity. This foreign silver-haired woman was too strong, even more frightening than the Golden Devil Bird. This battle was hard to watch.

At just a hundred moves, Sacred Academy's genius used everything he learned, igniting his vital energy, pushing all types of precious techniques he grasped to the peak. However... he was still defeated!

The silver-haired woman's figure was graceful, movements elegant, each step a lotus blooming. Great dao light shone below her, her silver long hair moving about. She pointed out with her right hand.

A striking blossom of blood erupted. Sacred Academy's genius widened his eyes, losing all expression. A bloody hole emerged in his frontal bone, his body falling down on his back.

The woman didn't stop, immediately turning around to leave. Her skin was snow-white, the coldness carrying a hint of disdain, not treating this battle like anything big.

"Too weak, even this type of person could be called a young supreme being? Too laughable!" She turned around to leave, just happening to give the young cultivators of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths a look before turning around to leave, full of contempt and disdain.

Everyone clenched their fists, feeling extremely sullen. The deaths of the people of their side were something painful and sad to begin with, yet they were now even ridiculed by the other side like this. Everyone was about to go crazy.

"And who are you?" Someone couldn't help but shout out.

"Yin Ling, Grand Ancient Mountain's Silver King Clan. You can't accept this?" That silver-haired woman was extremely arrogant, also extremely forceful, directly responding like this.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, a few elders from long life families shivered inwardly, knowing about this ancient family. This clan could turn the other side into metal liquid, possessing strange divine abilities.

However, just now, this girl named Yin Ling didn't display this ability, not even using its trump cards!

In the battlefield, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' people felt their minds sink. They fought three rounds in a row, three young heroes dying in succession, yet they didn't win a single time. The result was just too cruel.

Soon afterwards, the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments shone, choosing the fourth person.

"It's him!"

Someone cried out. This time, the shell fragment chose Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, a powerful expert. If not for being defeated by Shi Hao before, he would be a legend. There were irregular scenes from his birth, purple multicolored light surrounding the womb, as if a great sun had descended to earth.

The black abyss wasn't far. Ka ka sounds ran out, many rocks on the ground cracked apart, the enemy appearing.

This was a strange species, having a centipede body, dark golden in color, cold and sturdy. When its hundred feet rushed past, giant rocks and other things all shattered.

However, it had a pair of human legs, able to stand on the ground while moving. The centipede body was dragged behind it like a tail.

Moreover, it also had a pair of mantis arms that was also a dark golden color, sharp like two long blades, releasing cold radiance.

This monster was clearly powerful, not an ordinary creature. The centipede body relied on human legs to move, its appearance frightening.

Hong...

The power and momentum were great. Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch took action. There was nothing to say. He supported endless purple energy, displaying great divine abilities, attacking this creature.

Qiang qiang...

That terrifying creature's body was connected one joint after another, resembling a centipede. At this moment, its dark golden body cried like a divine sword, incomparably dazzling. There were centipede legs that moved as well, releasing frightening divine radiance.

It leapt into the sky, directly clashing with Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch!

In the distance, the various long life families' expressions were serious, not saying anything. It was because they recognized this type of creature. It was definitely terrifying, known as the Mantis Centipede.

This was a cold-blooded King Race of the other side, this clan's murderous methods heaven overflowing, like a monarch from hell, its vicious name world-shaking.

Even though the powerful Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch used world-shaking precious techniques, the first attack was neutralized. That Mantis Centipede moved its body, crushing the void, body exuding powerful great dao symbols. Its body released keng qiang noises, sturdy and unbreaking!

Everyone was horrified. This clan was too frightening, actually not being smashed through.

The centipede was fast like lightning, its human legs moving about, directly arriving in front of Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch. It raised its centipede arms, releasing dark golden divine light, hacking them down.

Its movements were fast and fierce, and most importantly, its mantis arms carried foreign great dao aura, as if the skies were collapsing, nothing it couldn't overcome, crushing all living things.

With a shua sound, the entire sky was cleaved open by its blades, hacking apart heaven and earth. Only snow-white blade radiance flickered about, becoming one.

It was too terrifying. Many people sucked in a cold breath of air, the younger generation's expressions all changing. This Mantis Centipede was worthy of being one of the most powerful monarch level creatures, impossible to face.

At this moment, Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's mind sunk. He displayed the Purple Energy From the East great divine ability, moreover using that perfect ancient seed, making it condense and take form.

Dang!

This blade hacked down. The Great Mist Purple Energy Seed was struck, shaken greatly, the noise earsplitting. Even though only a portion of the Great Mist Purple Energy gathered, it was still sturdy enough.

However, when this blade descended, there was still a portion of purple energy that scattered. The seed immediately became unstable!

"Kill!"

Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch was angry, his eyes even becoming red. They couldn't lose anymore! He knew that there was no way out, he originally even wanted to use this battle to establish his unmatched conviction.

A world-shaking great battle erupted. Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch had never fought this hard before in his life.

This time, he began to gather power as soon as he rushed forward, wishing to use the Great Mist Purple Energy's greatest power, moreover adjusting his own body's spirit to the peak.

One could see that the space before his frontal bone was incredibly bright, a white flame burning. That was soul light, currently displaying the most powerful spiritual force.

As for his physical body, it was trembling slightly. He opened all of his potential, doing everything he could to fight the Mantis Centipede, wanting to kill it here.

This battle shocked heaven and earth, ghosts and gods weeping. Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch fought with everything he had, about to go crazy, his hair disheveled, killing intent surging.

However, this Mantis Centipede was too strong!

Even when he used the Great Mist Purple Energy Seed, the other party still possessed dao that could break through it. It chanted a type of ancient incantation, unexpectedly interfering with the unmatched ancient seed's power.

It was to the extent where there was one time where it almost severed the connection between the precious seed and Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, leaving him greatly shocked.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, everyone's faces changed. They felt that there was great trouble. The other side successfully researched some methods of dealing with the ancient seeds!

During the eight hundredth exchange, the Mantis Centipede opened its mouth, spraying out an expanse of dark light. This was its own secret technique, the light corroding all things, making the void collapse, even time becoming unstable.

"Not good!" Great Xu Tuo and other released a low cry.

Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch was going to be suppressed!

At the same time, the Mantis Centipede chanted an incantation with its divine will, shaking heaven and earth, interfering with the Great Mist Purple Energy Seed's power, as if Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's life gate was jammed.

Pu!

Then, the shining blade light flickered, cutting across the sky. This blade cut apart the sky dome, Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch also bisected at the waist from this attack, blood scattering out.

Peng!

The Mantis Centipede took action, plundering the Great Mist Purple Energy Seed, seizing it.

Shua!

The snow-white blade light flickered. It attacked again, dicing up Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch into several pieces, even his head opened up, cruel and ruthless.

The battlefield was silent, no one saying anything.

The Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side was also quiet, the corners of many people's eyes feeling like they were going to split. However, what could they do? They were still defeated, another young king falling.

Chapter 1339 - Shi Hao's Rage

A hatred of blood and bone!

Many people were about to go crazy, but it was difficult for them to roar out. They suffered four great defeats in a row, four young kings' corpses lying on the battlefield, collapsing in pools of blood.

It didn't matter if they didn't want to accept this, reality was just this bloody.

At this moment, everyone sensed just how unwilling, how much despair the people of Immortal Ancient's last phase battle felt. This type of battle truly left one in grief and indignation.

It was to the extent where many of them felt as if all hope turned to dust, only an expanse of darkness before them.

Those with unmatched ancient seeds were all defeated like this, what hope was there left to speak of? Even though they felt anger, felt sorry, they couldn't see the light.

Everyone saw some clues from these battles. The other side was definitely powerful, regardless of whether it was the ancient creatures or the present world young kings, they were all like undefeatable demonic gods.

Previously, Shi Hao still felt anger, carrying great hatred, but now, his expression was cool, not saying a single thing, only watching the battlefield with an ice-cold gaze.

His mind had never been dealt such a heavy blow. How were they supposed to fight? Even if he felt no fear towards the young kings on the side, if he won, he still had to face so many more. n-/OvE1bIn

He understood well that the other side had found flaws in the unmatched ancient seeds, finding a way to deal with them. The consequences of this were severe to the extreme.

Perhaps in the future, there wouldn't be many who could fight at his side in the future.

Shi Hao's mind was cold. Even if he was given time, growing up one day, he still might have to face countless people with only a few comrades to help him.

How could a single person face the other side alone? How lamentable was that, how unrealistic?!

"Too weak." The Mantis Centipede spat out these words, breaking the silence. It looked at the corpse on the ground.

"No!" Someone screamed out, these people Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's clansmen, as well as Immortal Academy's elders. They truly couldn't bear to see this scene. Many people cried out in grief.

"Master!" There was also an attendant who screamed out, feeling as if his heart was tearing, lungs splitting.

A cool breeze swept through this place, swirling up a wave of bloodiness, making every single person on this side feel a type of despair, as well as a deep coldness.

"The fate of heaven is on our side." An ancient creature from the other side said.

The Mantis Centipede turned around, suddenly discovering that the immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment released blazing multicolored light, auspicious energy overflowing.

"Great auspicious sign!" An older generation figure of the foreign side was both shocked and happy.

"The next opponent will make your dao fate grand and profound, it truly is rarely seen." A foreign elder explained.

Many people on their side were shocked, not expected to see this type of thing happen.

It was just like the armor fragment corresponding to the Golden Devil Bird, this type of thing rarely seen. That represented a great danger, yet now, it was perfectly opposite, an auspicious sign!

Xiu!

"I will preserve it in your place first." At the black abyss' side, an elder took action, restricting the Great Mist Purple Energy Seed, calling it over, Moreover, he had the Mantis Centipede remain on the battlefield.

"With heaven's fate on my side, who will come and give up their life?" The Mantis Centipede faced the young geniuses of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, extremely unfeeling, eyes deep, carrying cold intent, as well as a type of contempt.

The shell fragment that corresponded to it surged with auspicious light. It was extremely dazzling.

The Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment was spiritual, foretelling a great auspicious scene.

The foreign young kings were all incredibly envious, wishing they were in the centipede's place, that they were the ones fighting.

Only, they didn't dare act rashly. The ancient ancestors had already spoken, so no one dared to walk up.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, it was full of sadness. Auspicious light actually emerged for the foreign side, dealing a great blow to everyone's minds. A few creatures felt discouraged.

Under great sobbing sounds, a group of people brought Purple Sun heavenly Monarch's ruined body away, piecing him together, trying to assemble a complete body.

He died just like that? This clan's people were filled with unwillingness, not even outsiders able to believe this. When Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch was born, there was but a great purple sun!

"Child, you care too much about victory or defeat. Why is there a need to go so far? Perhaps it was that seed that harmed you... without it, you might have been able to go even further..." An elder released a mournful sigh, old tears falling.

Chi!

The Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments shone, a piece flying out, choosing another person.

The Mantis Centipede didn't withdraw, meaning that its opponent had now appeared.

"It's actually him!"

Everyone was shocked looking in that direction.

Qin Hao stood there blankly. He became a fighter, chosen. Right now, his battle clothes released keng giang noises, silver light resplendent, even more dao sounds rumbling within him.

Even the foreign side's creatures looked over, staring at him.

"En, his battle clothes are a bit strange, possibly refined from the armor fragments of an Immortal King!" A foreign ancient creature revealed a shocked appearance.

"Strange, in his body, there is... a bone? It is too special!" An ancient ancestor next to the black abyss spoke, feeling extremely shocked. A vertical eye appeared between his brows, seeing through the mysteries of Qin Hao's body.

Soon afterwards, everyone woke up, immediately realizing what was happening. That bone most likely belonged to a great figure from the last great era, right now stored in his body, still containing life force.

"Natural luck! That bone is formidable, no wonder the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment moved. Once he is killed, that bone can be obtained! There are great mysteries within!"

They spoke quietly, understanding the reason.

"I truly wish I could be the one to fight!" A few young foreign experts were envious, wishing to be in the centipede's place, kill Qin Hao, thus obtaining this great opportunity.

"Haha..." The Mantis Centipede's previous callousness disappeared, now laughing loudly in an unbridled manner. It pointed at Qin Hao, saying, "You, come over and accept death!"

"You, I will kill you!" Qin Hao was furious, walking out with large steps. He was someone with great pride, this part visible just from how he continuously compared himself to Shi Hao.

Suddenly, an arm blocked in front of him. A figure's back faced him, towering like a mountain, stopping his way forward.

"Older brother!" Qin Hao cried out with a low voice.

"You cannot go!" Shi Hao said with a low voice. He didn't turn around, instead staring at the Mantis Centipede ahead.

"You thing who doesn't know the difference between death and life, you wish to stop me from acquiring my prey?" The dark gold Mantis Centipede's eyes became cold. It stood on a giant rock, overlooking Shi Hao.

"Older brother, let me kill him!" Qin Hao said.

"You are still young, your cultivation lacking, needing time to consolidate." Shi Hao said. His arm was extremely strong, remaining there, not letting him go over.

It was because he knew that if his younger brother walked forward, he would undoubtedly die, not be the Mantis Centipede's opponent. He couldn't watch his own younger brother die in vain.

"I..." Qin Hao wanted to say something.

Shi Hao waved his hand, not letting him say anymore. He faced the battlefield and looked at the Mantis Centipede, saying, "I am his older brother, let me fight in his place. Is this possible or not?"

"What a joke. Who do you think you are? What right do you have to stop me from obtaining my immortal bone? Step aside!" The Mantis Centipede laughed coldly, raising its head, showing great disdain.

"Who is this person? Does he truly think he is anything? Actually interrupting the decisive battles again and again, what a joke, not knowing the difference between life and death."

In the distance, the foreign young kings were all mocking him, ridiculing him. They looked down on Shi Hao, not attaching much importance to him at all.

Only the Golden Devil Bird felt a wave of alarm, feeling a chill run through her body. She always felt like when she faced this person, a wave of bad feeling would arise.

Right now, many people from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths looked over.

"Big brother, you should leave. Let me go over!" Qin Hao's face was completely red. He stared furiously at those creatures on the other side.

"No!" Shi Hao didn't move at all, stopping there, preventing him from going forward.

"Young man, what kind of place do you treat this as? Stirring up trouble again, if I kill you this time, everyone else better shut up!"

"Big brother, hurry and leave!" Qin Hao wanted to move around him.

Peng!

Shi Hao grabbed his arm, making it hard for him to move.

"Young man, do you want to die?" On the other side, a powerful and dignified voice sounded.

At the same time, Great Elder also exerted powerful might, opposing with equal harshness.

"I am following the rules, all of you, see for yourself!" Shi Hao shouted.

At the same time, he transmitted sound to Qin Hao, saying, "Operated the supreme being bone I gave you with full force!"

"Big brother!" Qin Hao looked at him.

"Hurry, don't waste time!" Shi Hao scolded.

Qin Hao's previous inner demons had long been undone, no longer opposing Shi Hao like before. He did as he was told.

Chi!

A sphere of divine light surged, incomparably dazzling. Supreme being symbols extended, the scenes shocking the heavens.

At the same time, Shi Hao also activate the supreme being bone in his body, making a certain type of divine ability quickly activate. The two individual's auras were unexpectedly exactly the same!

The same type of supreme being blood flowed within their bodies, as well as a common supreme being bone.

Shi Hao had three types of innate precious techniques, previously giving one bone to Qin Hao, which was why there was a precious technique that was produced within him.

Chi!

At this moment, the piece of immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment moved, grabbed by Shi Hao. It was still shining, choosing him on the spot.

Shi Hao released a breath of relief. It was as he suspected. He succeeded!

"Withdraw for now!" Shi Hao said to his younger brother.

"Big brother!"

"Go back, leave this to me!" Shi Hao's expression was serious, his tone serious, ordering him to immediately return.

At this moment, everyone was stupefied. Why did the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment act like this? When it chose one person, it could actually change?

Everyone was stunned, even the foreign creatures stupefied, momentarily speechless.

Qin Hao wanted to insist on fighting, but after being scolded by Shi Hao, in the end, he lowered his head, listening to him, walking back.

"Big brother, you have to be careful!"

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. It should be their turn to be worried!" Shi Hao spoke with a calm and confident tone.

Qin Hao withdrew. Shi Hao loosened his arm, but that Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment didn't leave, releasing clear splendor, illuminating his body, now sure that it chose him.

"How could it be like this?" There were some cultivators from the other side who were confused.

"They are brothers, moreover having a similar type of bloodline force, extremely rarely seen. Moreover, just now, their auras were exactly the same, as if they were the same person." An aged creature explained.

Shi Hao walked forward with large steps. This time, no one opposed, none of them expecting this type of thing to happen.

"Huang, you have to win!" From the back, someone shouted.

They had lost too much, young supreme beings falling one after another, making many people feel a pent-up wave of resentment, about to vomit blood. They desired a victory, urgently hoping to sweep aside this trend.

Shi Hao's appearance gave many people hope. It was because they all knew that he was extremely strong!

However, there were quite a few people who were dejected. They had suffered too many losses, feeling nervous, moreover not truly understanding Shi Hao too well, fearing that he might also lose.

This time, everyone was extremely nervous.

The giant rock below the Mantis Centipede cracked apart, and then it exploded. It's human feet stood in the void, centipede body towering there, eyes ice-cold.

"You actually dare ruin my great opportunity, I am going to divide your corpse, you thing who doesn't know the height and depth of heaven and earth!" The Mantis Centipede was furious, its expression cold.

"You are going to die soon!" Shi Hao said directly.

The Mantis Centipede laughed loudly, its expression full of mockery. "Your people have died one after another, all of them so-called heavenly talents, yet what was so special about them? You are the same, in my eyes, you are nothing!"

"Haha..." In the distance, the group of foreign young kings all roared with laughter.

"Now that I am standing on this battlefield, all of you will die!" Shi Hao said with a calm and indifferent tone, his words resounding through heaven and earth, ringing through this place like thunder.

In the distance, an attendant knelt down, bowing down towards Shi Hao, saying, "Huang, I'm begging, you, you have to kill that centipede!"

He was Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch's attendant, previously hating Shi Hao greatly, but now, he was full of tears, kneeling there, sincerely apologizing, bowing down seriously, carrying great emotion as he said, "In the past, I was wrong. Please, get revenge for my master, kill that centipede!"

After saying this, he howled with grief, breaking into sobs.

Regardless of how their relationship was in the past, right now, his emotions were serious, feeling grieved for Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, begging Shi Hao, wishing for him to get revenge for his master.

"Alright, I promise you. Today, in this place, I will kill it!" Shi Hao shouted.

"Just something like you even has the delusion of killing me? Stop dreaming! Look at you, you're already shaking!" The Mantis Centipede laughed coldly.

It wasn't the only one, everyone else saw that Shi Hao's arms were shaking slightly, to the extent where his entire body was. However, everyone knew that this wasn't fear, but rather the result of holding back for a long time.

"I have never felt as good as I do right now, finally... I can fight! My body is excited, trembling!" Towards the end, Shi Hao was roaring out, his head of long black hair flying about chaotically like a matchless devil king. A wave of heaven overflowing killing intent rushed out, engulfing the heavens above and earth below!

Right now, he was even more savage than the foreign cultivators. He unfolded his arms, faced the sky, and then roared, "Today, I alone am going to kill all of you! If one comes, I'll kill one, if a pair comes, I will kill a pair, the entire younger generation will die under my hands!"

Streak after streak of powerful lightning surged around him as he spoke, connecting the heavens above and earth below, resonating with his words. Giant pools of lightning emerged one after another, these miraculous scenes of the world not precious techniques displayed by him. His voice resounded through the entire world!

Chapter 1340 - Tearing Apart Enemies

A roar sounded, all sides were shaken. Streak after streak of lightning hacked down, descending from the sky dome, the scenes astonishing!

Shi Hao's brows stood on end, his head of black hair flying about chaotically. Right now, he longed for a fight, wishing to bathe in the blood of enemies, wash away all of his resentment.

"Haha..." The Mantis Centipede laughed loudly. It remained fearless, standing in the void, its centipede body flickering with chilly metallic luster, the pair of mantis arms like heavenly blades.

Then, the Mantis Centipede looked down on Shi Hao before it, saying with contempt, "Laughable, just now, the cultivators of your side died one after another, regardless of whether they were old or young, groveling at our feet, all of them defeated, unable to take a single blow, yet you dare claim that you can kill me? Has there not been enough bloodshed yet? Lowly species, what can you bring out to face me, how will you fight me? You all are too weak!"

In the distance, the foreign young kings all roared with laughter, a few people revealing looks of contempt, making sarcastic comments, loudly ridiculing them.

"It really is laughable. From past until now, you all were always the weak ones, never winning, yet you dare bark at me? This is like a pitiful bug on the ground roaring at a Heavenly Dragon in the nine heavens above, trying to intimidate it. You think something like that would be useful? It will only appear comical and lowly!"

These words were ear-piercing. They looked own on the creatures of this side, not placing them in their eyes at all, seriously insulting the dignity of the one on the battlefield.

Using a bug and Heavenly Dragon as a comparison, what kind of analogy was this? It really was going too far, making the youngsters of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths feel extremely ashamed.

"Are you done? These are your final words? After killing this centipede, I'll wait for you all to step onto the stage, kill whoever comes. Do you dare come?" This was Shi Hao's ice-cold reply.

The eyes of the young kings on the other side were dark, many people looking at him coldly, killing energy pervading the air. A few boulders weighing hundreds of thousands of jin, over a million jin

floated up under an invisible domain, and then they exploded, stone fragments scattering all over the place.

These people didn't say anything, but their attitudes explained everything.

If they were given the chance to come out, they would definitely kill Shi Hao, directly slaughtering him. Ever since the ancient times, the creatures of that side had always achieved great victories, so they had a powerful sense of superiority. From the past until now, never had anyone threatened them, all those who opposed them were killed.

This youth named Huang before them, ever since the very start, he had always been provoking them, opposing them. The best method of dealing with him was to kill him!

"Mantis Centipede, you still aren't taking action to kill him? Do you really want to continue listening to a lowly creature speak deliriously?" Someone said coldly.

"Cultivation is so dry and dull, rarely does someone dare speak like this to us, not knowing the height and depth of heaven and earth. When this type of person really is suppressed and killed, wouldn't it be more interesting?" The Mantis Centipede said with a laugh.

Then, it recovered its cool, becoming just like when it killed Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch, walking through the void step after step.

"The hunting game has now truly begun!" Its expression was cold. An arm turned into a brilliant heavenly blade, pointing it at Shi Hao.

It could be said that it was extremely arrogant, the thought of being defeated never even crossing its mind. It moved powerfully, looking at this world's young supreme beings like a group of livestock waiting to be slaughtered.

"If you want to throw away your life, then just come!" Shi Hao said coldly. He condensed a fist imprint, his entire body exuding clear splendor, war blood gradually surging.

"Heaven's fate is with me, even the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment releasing auspicious multicolored light. The result has long been set in stone." The Mantis Centipede spoke indifferently. It raised its arms, about to hack apart the enemy before it.

En? At this moment, many people were shocked. They stared blankly at the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment, all of them a bit stupefied.

The shell fragment corresponding to the Mantis Centipede's auspicious multicolored light receded, becoming a bit dim, auspicious light no longer surging, directly changing.

"What is going on? Why is it like this? There was such brilliant multicolored light just now!" Many people were stunned. The changes were just too sudden. Why did it change as soon as they were about to fight?

This was a bit abnormal. First, it was the person who was selected that changed, and then even the auspicious omen disappeared, the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment's divine splendor disappearing. This was extremely strange!

The Mantis Centipede's expression changed slightly. It had just said that heavenly fate was on its side, yet the shell fragment immediately changed, making it feel extremely uncomfortable, its eyes growing malicious.

"Human, you can die now. Lowly species, you will be just like your ancestors! Just grovel before our feet!" The Mantis Centipede roared loudly.

Chi!

Its right arm brandished about, the mantis blade too resplendent, illuminating the sky dome, hacking at Shi Hao. It was as if it came from hell, severing this world, blood energy surging.

This was the Mantis Centipede's murderous will. The exceptional blade radiance was brilliant and dazzling, accompanied by bloody light, wishing to instantly slice up Shi Hao!

Dang!

Shi Hao's body was perfectly straight, standing there, his right arm producing a fist imprint, releasing a streak of blazing lightning radiance, striking the mantis blades. Chilly light and dazzling lightning exploded here at the same time, multicolored haze engulfing the heavens, heaven and earth exploding!

This great confrontation's explosions were just too powerful!

When things calmed down, the light fading, the Mantis Centipede towered in the void, looking downwards, vicious energy rumbling.

However, below, Shi Hao stood there, unmoved in the slightest, similarly unharmed. He was still standing there perfectly well, not being affected.

"Mantis Centipede, this isn't your style. Are you showing leniency in your attacks?" Someone expressed discontent.

The Mantis Centipede was only testing things out, still holding back. Its centipede body released ka ka sounds, every joint flickering with dark golden radiance, powerful and sturdy.

"You've disappointed me, far from being as powerful as I had imagined. I will not show mercy, everything will end here!" The Mantis Centipede said to Shi Hao.

Just now, even though it was acting frivolously, it always remained extremely careful. Now, after a slight test, it felt like there was no need to be careful. Either way, they were going to fight, so there was no point in holding back. It completely erupted with power.

Chi!

The Mantis Centipede shot over, entire body bending, faster than lightning, throwing itself murderously at Shi Hao. An expanse of dark light shot out of its mouth that corroded all things, and its right arm turned into a heavenly blade, hacking at Shi Hao's head.

This was the most powerful attack. Not long ago, Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch was restricted precisely by this dark light, and then cleaved open by the heavenly blade, thus dying.

Kacha!

At this moment, a terrifying sound rang out. The void was collapsing, because the Mantis Centipede's body was too frightening. Wherever it passed by, the void collapsed, time becoming chaotic.

Right now, it was invincible!

This was the power it gathered for a bit of time, it could be considered the most powerful attack. It was going to instantly cut down the enemy!

Hou!

The earth quaked and mountains shook. Shi Hao roared out, suddenly jumping, truly moving his hands, waiting precisely for this moment.

It was because he wanted to establish a position of power, wishing to kill the other party in the shortest amount of time, using blood to wash away this world's humiliation, carry out the most shocking intimidation.

In Shi Hao's surroundings, light flames rose one after another, making him look as if he was a War Immortal bathed in immortal flames. His eyes were bright and full of expression, brilliant like stars, body submerged in blazing divine multicolored light, just too resplendent.

Apart from this, all types of gates in his body opened, body as the seed, condensing the potential in his body, deriving clear splendor, forming a curtain of light, a circle surrounding him. It was bright and dazzling.

The light flames and the light sphere impervious to all methods made Shi Hao look divine and powerful, as if he was a solitary immortal who was reborn through flames, displaying unmatched power.

Ka!

Heaven and earth warped, breaking open, unable to support this type of stage.

Peng!

The heavens shook and earth quaked. The dark light the Mantis Centipede released couldn't break through the divine ring around Shi Hao's body, erased by that sphere of light, truly impervious to all methods

Meanwhile, when the Mantis Centipede's heavenly blade formed from its arms descended, Shi Hao didn't evade, instead releasing the most powerful attacks. On his right hand, there were Kun Peng symbols, Lightning Emperor symbols, Willow Deity patterns, and other things, merging together, powerful beyond compare!

This hand directly faced the brilliant snow-white heavenly blade!

This was a head-on collision! If he failed, then his head would be hacked off, the most intense clash!

Normal people definitely wouldn't do this, they would feel restraining fear for each other, there was no way they would so quickly enter a battle of mutual destruction.

The reason Shi Hao did this was because one, he had the confidence, and two, because he wanted to end things as soon as possible. He wanted to end this battle in the shortest amount of time, because this

type of exchange could turn a battle of hundreds, or even thousands of exchanges into a single instant, ending everything in one move.

That was why after this clash, if he won, he won, if he lost, then he lost. It was simple and direct.

The Mantis Centipede's eyes were cold, it never expected Shi Hao to face it head-on, planning to destroy indiscriminately. It immediately laughed coldly.

"My body and my arms are study and unbreaking. You dare compete against me in physical strength, face me like this? Simply courting death!" This was the Mantis Centipede's confidence.

At this moment, there was a great pressure between heaven and earth. Everyone stared at that place, observing the two individuals tangled in battle.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, many people were nervous to the extreme, even their breathing about to stop, about to suffocate. It was because they were too nervous, fearing that Shi Hao would be killed.

"You have to win!"

"We cannot lose anymore! Kill that vicious centipede!"

A few people prayed inside, desiring a victory that could wash away their humiliation, something for them to establish their confidence.

On the foreign side, those young kings were all watching carefully. Right now, no one spoke randomly. Now that the true moment descended, even these people were a bit nervous, finding it a bit difficult to calm down.

The blade was resplendent, snow-white sharp radiance world-shaking, hacking the sky dome into two, the scene horrifying!

Meanwhile, at this moment, Shi Hao's hand that rushed up was no longer that brilliant. It only carried wisps of chaotic energy, as well as some profound symbols that swirled about, a bit indistinct.

Shi Hao released a short shout, his right hand turning into a palm blade, facing the mantis arm. The two collided, now truly a competition of the flesh, a life and death clash.

What was the result going to be like?

Everyone felt as if their hearts were pushed up to their throats. Right now, this place became completely quiet, every single person feeling a bit terrified. The results were going to become visible soon.

Pu!

The sound of flesh shattering sounded, making many people cry out. It was as if they were the ones fighting, as if they were the ones experiencing a life and death decisive battle.

The moment bloody light surged, Shi Hao stood there proudly, not suffering any damage.

Meanwhile, the Mantis Centipede's face distorted, the intense pain difficult to endure. Its right arm that had formed a heavenly blade was forcibly broken off by the other party's palm, which was why such a large amount of blood gushed out!

Just how terrifying was this?

The Mantis Centipede's arm was known as a matchless blade, yet in the end, it was bare-handedly broken off by another! This was a terrifying result!

"Ah..." The Mantis Centipede roared. Its entire right arm was hacked off, blood surging.

It found this hard to believe, that it would be defeated, be at a disadvantage. There was actually someone who destroyed an important mantis arm!

If the two great experts carried out a normal confrontation, it was unknown just how many exchanges there would be. It definitely wouldn't end in a short amount of time.

"Good, you cut it off well! Break its arm, and then kill it!" Many people roared. They had felt sullen for too long, so now that they saw this insufferably arrogant Mantis Centipede seriously injured like this, everyone erupted with noise.

"Where do you think you are going?!"

Shi Hao roared out, because he saw that the Mantis Centipede was turning around to run. He weaved through the void, chasing after the Mantis Centipede.

Chi!

The Mantis Centipede brandished its body, the centipede body like a whip, thrashing out at Shi Hao, making the void break open.

Peng!

Shi Hao grabbed the centipede tail with a single grip, raising it up, his strength able to uproot a mountain. His arms each grabbed a separate part of the centipede body, and then he fiercely tore at it!

Pu!

Bloody light splashed out. The Mantis Centipede's body was ripped open! Shi Hao was simply like an overlord, his boldness unmatched, completely berserk, body soaked in blood!

Right now, his head of black hair flew about chaotically. Blood dyed its surface, dripping wet. His eyes were resplendent like lightning!

The powerful Mantis Centipede, in this type of frontal clash, was forcibly ripped apart by someone, leaving everyone shocked!

"Ah..." The Mantis Centipede screamed. Its body was soaked in blood, mouth howling out.