

Perfect WD 1351

Chapter 1351 - Last One

“What matter?” Many people were shocked. The He Family’s elite disciple came here just to declare a piece of information?

In the back, the few ancient existences all remained calm, like living fossils as they stood there, unmoving. It was clear that they knew what was going on, long aware of what was going to happen.

“We still have to wait!” He Ziming said. He turned around, saying this to that pitch-black abyss.

There was definitely something major. Everyone knew that there was still a period of time, but the war should break out soon.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths’ side, many people became nervous. Just what exactly was going on? It should be unfavorable for their side!

Everyone’s minds sunk, fearing that this might have incurred some type of disaster.

“Great one, seize the advantage to kill him!” The silver-haired woman spoke up again, asking He Ziming to take action.

“I do not mind doing it myself, but it seems like I came a step late.” He Ziming hesitated a bit, as if he felt a bit of regret. “However, if my side is defeated in these ten battles, it really would be quite regretful.”

“Why? Why can’t you take action?” The silver-haired woman asked.

“Because the battles of gambling have already begun. The Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments can only choose those who are present, so I cannot enter the battlefield. However, if he wins those ten great battles, becoming the one who stands on the battlefield in the end, then I will take action!” These were He Ziming’s words.

Everyone was stunned. They forgot this issue. Previously, there seemed to be this kind of restriction, the ones who were selected could only come from these creatures at the very front.

“What do you all think?” At this moment, on the Nine Heavens Ten Earths’ side, Heavenly Deity Institution’s Great Elder Meng Tianzheng was currently discussing with some long life families.

“There are some variables, the situation doesn’t seem too favorable.” Someone said.

The reason why Great Scarlet Sky Border was broken through, the ancient city made of immortal bones blasted through, was all because of the Immortal Smelting Pot. That pot known to have been forged specially for refining true immortals to death was just too frightening.

Shi Hao had previously told Great Elder how that thing had previously been held by He Wushuang, appearing near Imperishable Peak, collecting the essence blood of the most powerful experts.

Now, this pot reappeared on Great Scarlet Sky’s borders. It should have something to do with the He Family, likely He Wushuang who personally operated it.

Now, He Wushuang's own descendant came, saying that he was here to declare a piece of news, further proving that this clan was involved, likely one of the main people involved.

"What are you, He Little Shuang? Or what else? Get over here, acting all calm over there, looking like all that, do you really think that you are an exceptional expert just because you are copying your grandfather. Crawl over here, this king is going to kill you!"

The golden little ant shattered the silence, crying out loudly, wishing to challenge He Ziming!

On the other side, a few young kings looked over. Even though they attached great importance to the Heavenly Horned Ant, right now, they still felt like it was seeking the path to its own doom.

"Little ant, your clan's blood is the most precious, known to be a great mending medicine. Don't bother looking for great one, you should just fight against me." On the other side, there were creatures who harbored bad intentions, bullying it when it still hadn't matured yet, wishing to kill it.

"Killing it is too much of a pity, it should be captured alive and raised at our side. That way, we can enjoy its Extreme Strength Blood for a long time." A creature roared with laughter.

Shi Hao took steps out, walking forward, saying, "You all truly are unbridled. Nine of you all already died, where's the tenth?"

Just this sentence alone shut the other side up, no one replying. With the bloody reality before them, no one could contend against Huang.

He Ziming arrived, yet he couldn't participate in this competition, unable to take action yet, unable to kill that young man named Huang.

"After the Immortal Tortoise Shell fell into the foreign side, its inherent qualities had already disappeared. It still hasn't brought over the tenth head after all this time?" Shi Hao said.

These words were extremely overbearing, full of disdain towards the foreign young kings, directly assuming that the tenth person was going to inevitably die, that they were just sending over a head.

"This damned Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment, it belonged to my world before. Could it be that it truly became dyed with a demonic nature, now fully partial to the other side?" Some people said quietly.

The golden little ant was still unwilling to accept this, still shouting out, wishing to fight against He Ziming.

"If I truly fight against you, then it would be bullying too much. You still haven't grown up, I can remove your head in just a few moves." He Ziming said extremely calmly.

This type of tone, this type of cool and collected appearance, if it was placed on someone else, then it would be a type of egomania, too arrogant, but when he said it, it seemed quite normal.

The Heavenly Horned Ant was furious. All because of his age, he was looked down on again and again, so much so that he couldn't get revenge yet. However, he knew himself that he hadn't matured yet, his blood energy strength still not matchless, indeed not the other side's opponent.

However, there was a wave of resentment within him. When he saw the descendant of the opponent who killed his brothers and sisters, if he didn't take action, then he really would feel too stifled, his heart feeling as if it would explode into flames.

"If I take action, isn't it the same?" Shi Hao consoled him.

Chi!

Right at this time, the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments shone, becoming incomparably brilliant. Strand after strand of chaotic energy flew out, a tortoise shell piece flying out, landing before a silver-haired woman on the other side.

She was extremely beautiful, her hair shiny and glossy, falling like a waterfall. Her pupils were silver-colored as well, possessing a special type of temperament, as if a beautiful fairy landed in the mortal world.

Among the creatures of the other side, she was definitely an exceptional beauty, none of the others could compare to her. In reality, even in the foreign side, she was an extremely well-known young lady, her beauty ranked within the top ten.

"One of the ten great beauties!" Those on the other side said quietly, eyes revealing brilliance.

Beauty, regardless of where it was, would always draw eyes, difficult for them to not be the focal point of attention even if they didn't want to be, let alone that this was someone ranked the tenth beauty in a generation.

However, right now, this silver-haired woman's expression wasn't that good. She knew that if she fought against Huang, it would definitely be hard for her to win. Even though her cultivation level was also extremely high, it definitely wasn't as highly ranked as her appearance.

However, at this moment, there was no one now who could replace her. She had to enter the battlefield.

It was because the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment was extremely strange, able to affect the fate of a clan. If she went against it right now, or if she withdrew in the middle, it might produce significant changes.

One had to understand that in the great gambling battle of the Immortal Ancient Great Era, it was carried out precisely in this type of manner. The effects were too great, many secrets circling about!

Normal people all felt great restraining fear towards these Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragments!

"I know about you, you are the one called Yin Ling, right? The one who came from the Grand Ancient Mountain's Silver King Clan." Shi Hao said indifferently, eyes revealing divine radiance, staring at her extremely beautiful face.

It was because Yin Ling had previously come out, killing a young genius from Sacred Academy.

The previous young kings who had taken action had all been killed by Shi Hao, for example, the Snake Yaksha, Golden Devil Bird, and others. Now, she was the only one left.

"In reality, there was no need for the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment to choose you, the last person was naturally you. You should have came a long time ago, taking your time like this, could it be that you are scared of death?" Shi Hao ruthlessly pointed out.

Even if the other party's appearance was like a goddess, he was still indifferent. He wouldn't forget the scene of this woman ruthlessly killing Sacred Academy's disciple.

Blood splashed out, yet she was smiling, extremely bewitching and ruthless, moreover even giving out her name, stating that she came from Grand Ancient Mountains' Silver King Clan, that they could feel free to seek her out for revenge.

At that time, just how arrogant was this woman, even more so how cold?

Only now, when she saw Huang's power, did she reveal fear, not willing to come out for a long time.

"Just now, you've constantly asked that one surnamed He to take action, have him deal with me, it is because you are feeling fear, right?" Shi Hao was not polite, prodding at her inner sore spot.

Not long ago, this silver-haired woman spoke out again and again, asking He Ziming to enter the battlefield, her words even more so carrying contempt, saying that when He Ziming took action, he could easily kill that servant. The one she was humiliating was naturally Huang.

"You... shut up!" Yin Ling shouted, her pretty face becoming cold, snow-white skin taut. She was like a female leopard, carrying coldness and hatred as she stared at Shi Hao.

"Ten battles, ten victories. Ten complete the great mending soup!" Shi Hao said. He raised his head, looking at the silver-haired woman, long treating her like a dead person. n.)OvelB1n

"I do not like this type of stance, it is too arrogant. No one can claim themselves to be unstoppable, are you sure that you can definitely win?" Right at this moment, He Ziming said, his expression still calm, but his tone became more or less more serious.

"I will naturally win this battle. Who do you think you are? So what if you don't like it?" Shi Hao was extremely direct, not giving the other side any face.

"Yin Ling, come, I have something to gift you." He Ziming called over that silver-haired woman.

Yin Ling, who came from Grand Ancient Mountain's Silver King Clan, became overjoyed when she heard this, her exceptional appearance blossoming into a smile. This place immediately became brilliant.

She broke into a small run, arriving at He Ziming's side. She knew that the other party definitely had heaven reaching methods that could help her.

He Ziming was extremely serious, producing a small white jade container, and then opened it. The inside immediately erupted with sky overflowing divine light that tore through the heavenly dome. The fluctuations that were revealed were too strong, immediately making the surrounding people fall weak onto the ground, all of them kneeling.

He quickly produced a drop of liquid, quickly sealing up this bottle. Then, he placed that tiny drop of liquid into another bottle, adding other types of medicinal liquid, and only then did the pressure disappear.

“Ancient ancestor’s true blood!” Someone cried out in alarm, knowing what this was

Only a type of special medicinal liquid could seal the ancient ancestor’s true blood’s frightening fluctuations. Otherwise, heaven and earth would collapse, the power couldn’t be contended against!

He Ziming was extremely serious, producing a special writing brush, then dipped it into the divine liquid mixed with medicinal liquid, writing the word ‘kill’ on the woman’s palm.

Everyone’s expressions changed. This was a serious matter!

The instant the ‘kill’ character formed, a wave of extremely terrifying aura pervaded outwards.

“He Wushuang’s, less than half a drop has been produced. The character ‘kill’ has been written, doing this to kill Shi Hao!” In the back, there were elders from long life families who spoke their thoughts.

“Many thanks to great one!” The silver-haired woman was overjoyed, feeling as if she was holding an insurmountable martial dao monument in her palm, able to kill anything!

He Ziming withdrew that bottle and pen. With a smile, he said, “You are but one of my world’s ten great beauties, no one wishes to see jade perish, sweet fragrance fade.”

Yin Ling’s jade-like appearance flourished with multicolored light, expressing her gratitude once more. Then, she was full of confidence, walking towards the battlefield.

“Do you think that half a drop of blood, a ‘kill’ character can reverse the universe?” Shi Hao watched everything calmly, not stopping this just now.

“I only wish to tell you that there is no one who can always win and never lose. I am extremely dissatisfied with your attitude.” He Ziming said with a smile.

“Then let me tell you, this type of blood, I will seize it, collect it to feed to pigs!” Shi Hao was extremely direct!

“Kill!” The silver-haired woman shouted, her exceptional appearance filled with coldness. “I am going to let you understand that my side cannot be humiliated, the ancient ancestor’s dignity cannot be blasphemed against! I will kill you right here!”

“Barking like a dog, today, I will make all plans of your side amount to nothing!” Shi Hao took action, not wasting any more time.

Chapter 1352 - Ten Battles Total Victory

Grand Ancient Mountain’s Silver King Race’s Yin Ling’s head of silver hair flew about, clothes also moving with the wind. She rushed at him from the air, taking the initiative to attack.

On this dusky ancient battlefield, she looked aloof and pure, possessing a distinct aura, as if she was ascending to immortality. Her beauty was moving, style exceptional.

Only, if one looked carefully, the expression in her eyes was definitely not calm, carrying killing intent. Her silver pupils were dazzling, extremely moving. When she raised her hand, she already displayed several types of ancestral methods!

For the sake of killing Shi Hao, she went all out, definitely wouldn't hold back in the slightest.

Shua!

Heaven and earth became silvery-white, dazzling to the extreme, silver liquid flowing about. The great earth melted, void also collapsing.

This was Silver Clan's ability, able to turn everything into silver and use it for themselves. They could use this to trap and kill opponents, wipe out all enemies.

Shi Hao naturally wouldn't let her have her way, immediately making his move. Just like the other side, he took the initiative to attack, long sending out a fist forward.

Peng!

Silver light exploded, as if mercury poured down, filling the sky. There was a vast expanse of whiteness everywhere, a large amount of silver liquid penetrating the sky, moreover corroding the surrounding terrain.

"Kill!"

The silver-haired beauty didn't feel fear, instead releasing a short shout. She shouted out the word 'kill', and then opened her palm. Divine light hacked apart the heavens in that area, penetrating the clouds and blasting through the sun!

That type of light was too dazzling, shining in Shi Hao's direction. It was precisely the 'kill' word He Ziming wrote in her palm, the brilliance dazzling, blasting through heaven and earth.

This was the ancient ancestor's true blood, where his essence was condensed. It could kill all things, and now, it was condensed through a special type of medicinal liquid in Yin Ling's hands, not harming her and instead allowing her to kill her opponent.

Xiu!

Shi Hao was like a ghost, his movements swift, not charging forward violently. After all, that was the true blood of an ancient ancestor. He evaded that attack, moving like a streak of lightning.

However, he didn't stop attacking, rushing from the side, displaying the Lightning Emperor's precious technique, stirring on thousands of streaks of lightning, blasting everything before him scorched black and rotten.

Kacha!

Lightning interweaved, silvery and golden multicolored light interweaving like a waterfall, crashing down. The surrounding stone mountains all exploded, exploding to pieces here.

The silver-haired woman's reaction was extremely fast, not daring to face him head-on, dodging and evading, scared of being hit by the lightning.

The power of lightning was astonishing, destroying all sides.

The great earth was completely scorched black, a giant crater appearing in the mountain region. All matter was blasted to pieces by the lightning radiance, there were even several thousand zhang long streaks of electricity rushing into the skies.

Peng!

The woman's sleeve exploded, burned to ashes after just being brushed by a streak of electricity, exposing her snow-white sparkling jade arm. Her expression immediately changed.

Chi!

She didn't dare act carelessly anymore. Even if she had the true blood of the ancient ancestor, she still wouldn't necessarily be able to win easily. She immediately opened her palm, continuously attacking, using that 'kill' word to deal with Shi Hao.

She knew that the ancient ancestor's true blood could only be used once, the essence of the blood would flow out, there was no way it would flourish forever.

Only, she had no choice. Once she allowed Shi Hao to close the distance, she would undoubtedly die. Nine powerful experts were all killed, while she herself wouldn't be stronger than those people.

In her opinion, Huang was a great demon king, one who was even more terrifying than the foreign kings.

Hong!

The void exploded. That 'kill' word released brilliant radiance, simply nothing able to stop it, tearing apart everything, no distance it couldn't reach!

One could see that even the giant mountains in the distance in this battlefield collapsed, not much able to stop its power.

The silver-haired woman completely went for broke, wishing to kill Shi Hao as soon as possible, not wishing to waste any more time to prevent unforeseen things from happening.

Everyone couldn't help but feel shocked, feeling great fear inside. That was only half a drop of the ancient ancestor's true blood, yet it already possessed such great destructive power! It was too frightening, making mountains collapse, seas dry, simply impossible to face head-on.

When the light the ancient ancestor's true blood released was already like this, what would happen if this drop of true blood actually directly landed on one's body? Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air, thinking about this terrifying scene.

Without a doubt, half a drop of ancient ancestor true blood was already enough to quickly obliterate a Void Dao Realm genius, able to end all of his dao, destroy his vitality.

"Huang, are you scared now? Why are you dodging? If you are a courageous hero, then fight me! Don't make me look down on you!" Yin Ling shouted. She was starting to become nervous, fearing that when this half drop of blood was used up, she still wouldn't have hit the other side.

It was because Shi Hao's speed was too fast, supporting lightning as he moved, attacking while moving around her. Just a bit of carelessness would place her in a dangerous situation.

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, many people revealed unkind expressions. This woman really was a bit shameless, even after she obtained half a drop of ancestral true blood, not relying on her own true strength, she still had the nerve to tell others to fight her head-on?

"Huang, you are so chicken-hearted, do you dare fight or not?" The silver-haired woman continued to speak domineeringly, mocking the other side again and again.

"Noisy!" Shi Hao released a cold snort. He was watching, studying the power of the ancestral true blood in the hands of a young foreign creature, because he would definitely come into contact with it again in the future. Now was a good time to learn more about it.

He couldn't help but sigh, this so-called true blood was too frightening. If He Wushuang who had this blood came, just how astonishing would it be?

One could imagine that with He Wushuang's unmatched presence, perhaps just by standing there, just a few dozen drops of true blood flicked out would be enough to kill everyone!

That type of scene made everyone shiver all over, feel deep apprehension.

"Yin Ling, I will pass onto you an incantation that will allow you to kill him." Right at this time, He Ziming outside the battlefield spoke up. Golden long hair scattered down to his knees, multicolored light flowing about the surface of his body, his face carrying a gentle smile, looking extremely brilliant.

He silently chanted an incantation, passing it to the silver-haired woman.

"Many thanks to great one!" Yin Ling was overjoyed. What kind of secret method was the He Family's incantation? Its power was definitely exceptional.

Moreover, she quickly realized that this incantation perfectly matched the half drop of true blood in her palm, allowing her to utilize the power of the true blood to the greatest degree.

Following a chant, a wave of mysterious fluctuation rippled out.

Then, her palm released a dazzling light, burning like a flame. That 'kill' character flew out, illuminating the heavens, rushing murderously at Shi Hao.

This time, no matter how Shi Hao tried to evade, it continued to follow and attack him, not giving him the chance to run.

"Huang, hand over your life!" The silver-haired woman shouted, her face carrying a pleased cold smile. She finally saw hope of victory.

Everyone's expressions changed, because her palm was shining, forming a 'kill' character that pursued Shi Hao. The void collapsed, Shi Hao about to be suppressed and killed.

The speed of that 'kill' character was too fast, chasing after Shi Hao who was supported by lightning, already rushing forward.

"Haha, He Clan great one's methods are formidable after all, not taking action himself, yet able to kill Huang with just someone else in his place, killing this so-called genius."

On the other side, the young kings laughed loudly, praising He Ziming's methods, not stingy with their words at all.

The silver-haired woman was even more pleasantly surprised, because she seized the initiative, no longer defending against Shi Hao. She chanted an incantation, having that half drop of true blood attack the enemy on its own.

"Huang, where do you think you are going? I am going to destroy you today!" Yin Ling shouted out. Her beautiful body moved through the air.

"Just a pretty face, yet you dare boast shamelessly?" Shi Hao said coldly. He observed the ancient ancestral true blood, now roughly understanding just how powerful it was.

"You... dare humiliate me!" The silver-haired woman was so angry her charming face became entirely red, feeling shame and anger.

She carried fury as she took action, aiming her palm at Shi Hao, mouth releasing a thunderous incantation, supporting that half drop of resplendent true blood to kill this enemy.

This time, when that 'kill' word arrived before Shi Hao, he no longer held back. With a qiang sound, a sword core flew out, directly brandishing outwards.

The Everlasting Immortal Sword could be weak if it wanted, but it could become strong if it wished as well, incomparably mysterious. It had previously faced off against the Immortal Smelting Pot on Imperishable Peak!

That was why Shi Hao never felt any worry. Even if the other party came with an unmatched ancestral artifact, he still had confidence in dealing with it, let alone if it was just half a drop of ancestral blood.

Bo!

A light noise sounded. That resplendent 'kill' character was directly cleaved through by the Everlasting Immortal Sword Core, and then it scattered into the void.

"What is that?" The silver-haired woman was alarmed, quickly backing up. ~~nove-~~**lb/In**

However, it was too late. After Shi Hao erupted with killing intent, he definitely wouldn't give the enemy any chance. With the sword core in hand, he hacked apart the sky, slicing this place apart.

Ah... The silver-haired woman screamed miserably. She saw an expanse of cold light flash past, and then her wrist was in incredible pain. When she looked at it, her palm was already gone, cut off.

"No!" Yin Ling was scared, feeling inwardly flustered, quickly backing up.

The glorious sword radiance vanished, the cold sword energy that filled heaven and earth completely disappeared, this place becoming peaceful again. It was because Shi Hao had already retracted the sword. He looked at her, saying, "Now that you lost the half drop of true blood, do you have any other methods left?"

"Don't come over!" Yin Ling's face changed. The arrogance and coldness from before was nowhere to be seen, right now, she was panicking.

“I’ll send you on your way!” Shi Hao’s finger was like a sword, pressing forward, and then taking action.

Sword light erupted from his fingertip. With a light pu sound, it blasted through the silver-haired woman’s layers of body protecting divine light, tearing through her defenses.

“Great one, save me!” Yin Ling screamed, rushing towards He Ziming.

He Ziming frowned, already raising his hand. However, when he gave the Immortal Tortoise Shell Fragment a look, he felt a bit of restraining fear, not daring to interfere with this battle. It was because there were too many sinister legends related to this armor.

Pu!

Shi Hao removed Yin Ling’s head, and his finger pierced through the space between her brows, blasting through her primordial spirit, killing her on the spot.

In reality, ever since that palm was removed, losing that half drop of true blood, the silver-haired woman already panicked, this battle already losing meaning. The conclusion had already been set.

The foreign side all witnessed this battle, now extremely quiet. Ten great experts were all killed, not a single one of them living.

Moreover, they were all killed by a single person!

This type of accomplishments made one have nothing to say, this was the embodiment of true strength. That young king on the other side was like a great demon king who overlooked them.

Quite a few people felt a type of defeated feeling. Just how long has it been since the foreign side suffered this type of defeat?

This was like a loud and clear slap to their faces.

He Ziming concentrated his attention on Shi Hao, the cross traces appearing in his pupils!”

“What? After gifting out the half drop of true blood, don’t tell me you wish to gift me an entire bottle of ancestral blood? If that is the case, I won’t act too politely.” After speaking, Shi Hao produced a small white jade cauldron, collecting that severed hand on the ground and sealing it up. “Saving this to feed pigs!”

Chapter 1353 - Great Disorder

The foreign youngsters by the dark ruins were all shocked and angry, demonic patterns appearing on some of their foreheads, eyes cold as they stared at Shi Hao.

Feeding it to pigs? That was but half a drop of Ancestor He Wushuang’s true blood! That person really dared to say anything, immediately making this place erupt with killing intent. n.(o-(V-)e-)l))b)-l.)n

On the battlefield, that youngster was definitely humiliating the foreign side. A great figure like He Wushuang was someone that was hard even for their own ancestors to meet, someone they had to treat with great respect. Who dared to speak blasphemy against him?

Many people looked towards He Ziming, waiting for him to attack.

"You are forcing me to take action." He Ziming's voice was calm. He put away his gentle smile, right now without joy or worry, calm and emotionless.

"Do you think you are anything special, think that you are some generation dominating supreme being? If you are willing to gift me your ancestor's true blood to raise pigs, then I really am grateful." Shi Hao said.

"By angering me like this, you won't have a good conclusion!" He Ziming walked forward with large steps. Golden light instantly erupted, his head of long hair like a streak of golden stellar river. It danced about, making this heaven and earth resonate and tremble.

In that instant, heaven and earth rumbled with noise. Great Scarlet Sky Border was near the zone of primal chaos, with small stars moving about.

He Ziming's power was terrifying, shocking the younger generation. They all took a deep breath, finally understanding the difference between them, that they weren't comparable at all.

"Worthy of being someone from the He Family. One can just imagine how terrifying the Anlan, Shutuo, and other clans are, high up above. The geniuses that come from these ancient lands are all living martial dao monuments!" Someone said with a light sigh, feeling a sense of powerlessness.

Shi Hao laughed coldly and said, "Is that so? I really am looking forward to it. How do you compare to He Wushuang when he was young?"

He Wushuang was too strong back then, in charge of killing the young supreme beings in Immortal Ancient's final days. He rode on a mount alone, defeating all in his path, his hands soaked in blood.

On the other side, he was a legend, an expert who was known to be unmatched, having unmatched under the sky fame in that generation.

"The glory of the ancestor is something we admire greatly, but later generations might not necessarily be inferior to the previous generations. You'll know once you give it a try!" He Ziming's words became cold.

He Family's ancient ancestor was a forbidden existence, a miracle that wouldn't tolerate the skepticism and blasphemy of others, all those who disobeyed this killed without exception, the glory of the family had to be protected.

"Come, I've wanted to subdue a mount this entire time. Your original form should be a Golden Divine Crane, right? It is quite suited to my tastes." Shi Hao said, not being polite at all.

It was because from the moment the other side gave the silver-haired woman half a drop of true blood, they were already standing against each other. There was no point in speaking politely.

He directly spoke his thoughts, exactly what he was thinking. After fighting against He Wushuang at that time, he knew that the other party was a terrifyingly great Golden Crane. Of course, this type of crane was definitely different from other crane species!

The other side immediately erupted into noise. The foreign creatures stirred restlessly. There was actually someone who wanted to take on the He Family's people as a mount, this was just too insolent!

Hong!

Heaven fell and earth split, ghosts cried and deities howled.

He Ziming took action, a fist smashing out. Divine light overflowed, shaking up the whole world, the ancient battlefield collapsing. It was just too powerful, a good chunk stronger than the ten great experts who fought just now!

He possessed a type of exceptional style. Even though his face was indifferent, that type of arrogance, that type of self-confidence was impossible to hide.

Just a single fist already revealed matchless great strength!

This made the hearts of the people from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths pound, their expressions become serious. This was someone from He Family. There was still Anlan, Shutuo, and other ancient families that hadn't made an appearance yet, only heaven knew just how frightening those creatures would be.

Dong!

Shi Hao took action, condensing a fist imprint, releasing dazzling light. His right fist looked like it was burning, erupting with blazing divine flames, collapsing heaven and earth.

They directly clashed head-on, the two attacking from the distance. The space between them became incomparably dazzling, just the brilliance alone drowning out this place, nothing visible any longer.

Was this still a confrontation between the younger generation? The older individuals in the back were all moved, because the two were not only using divine abilities, but even more so exhibiting their great dao!

They had long cultivated their respective unmatched dao, having their own 'paths', these paths now clashing.

Following an intense explosion, the heavenly dome seemed to have been ignited, multicolored light engulfing all directions. The ground was covered in holes, great peaks turned into fine powder, as if judgment day descended.

When the light disappeared, the world was in complete ruin. There were black holes everywhere in the heavens above, great cracks extending out, not closing even now. Meanwhile, on the ground, magma surged, the battlefield caving in, deformed beyond recognition.

The two powerful young experts each stood on their respective side, staring at each other from the distance. Neither of them were injured.

"Almost ruined my ten complete mending soup," Shi Hao said. He raised a snow-white giant beast that was entirely shining, as if cast from silver. This was what Yin Ling turned into.

"I am going to kill you today!" He Ziming shouted. He walked through the void, pressing forward.

"Even if it was your ancestor He Wushuang when he was young, he still wouldn't have the qualifications to speak to me like this." Shi Hao's eyes were clear. His entire body surged with strength, preparing to start a true great battle.

Chi!

He Ziming's right hand shone, covered densely in many mysterious symbols, looking sparkling and brilliant, but it was terrifying and intimidating, making many people tremble inwardly.

This was especially the case with the other side. Quite a few people's eyes erupted with light, carefully watching, not willing to miss a single detail.

"Imperishable Scripture!" Shi Hao said to himself. He knew what kind of scripture the other side was operating. As expected, He Wushuang brought back half of the flawed scripture, cultivating it.

Even his descendants studied it, one could see just how important this scripture was!

Shi Hao previously used it as well, but he didn't fully reveal it, hiding the symbols within his flesh, not letting others see it.

"He Clan's body technique is unmatched, their clansmen's flesh reaching a holy level when they are still young, related to a type of scripture. He Ziming has now displayed it!" Someone said quietly.

"I am going to let you understand how tall heaven is, how deep earth is. He Clan's people cannot be ridiculed!" He Ziming spoke coldly, raising that hand.

The Imperishable Scripture was extremely frightening, able to make one's flesh unbreaking, sturdy and imperishable, exist forever with the world. He Ziming prepared to use the most powerful body technique to kill the young man before him.

Shi Hao didn't mind, because he also grasped this scripture, to the extent where it was even more complete!

Hong!

Suddenly, right at this time, a great shaking was transmitted from below the pitch-black abyss. There were many armored horses that rushed out, accompanied by bugle horn sounds.

"An important barrier of the Desolate Border has already been broken through, so we can now withdraw from Great Scarlet Sky to kill the enemy. It is not time to truly cross over!" Someone shouted, shaking up Great Scarlet Sky Border.

This was like thunder from a clear sky, making everyone from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths reveal looks of shock, their faces quickly turning pale.

"Heh heh, haha..." He Ziming lowered his palm, roaring loudly towards the sky, "We succeeded! This is the news I wanted to announce. Seniors, we can now go and kill the enemy!"

By the black abyss, ancient figures moved one after another, retreating into the abyss.

Where was the Desolate Border? The edge of the Three Thousand Dao Provinces!

According to normal reasoning, that was the most important pass to enter the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

Great Scarlet Sky Border's emergency was just the other side pretending to attack, because even if they broke through this place, they would still be stopped by the realm wall, unable to really enter deeply.

However, the Three Thousand Dao Provinces were different. Battles had been carried out from the ancient past to the present, already merging with the foreign side, about to fuse together. Once that place was broken through, the troops of the other shore could invade and take up long-term residence!

If not for a few special reason, with many forbidden level existences placed there, the Desolate Border would have long been flattened, the foreign army would have long slaughtered their way in.

“Did they draw us here on purpose to prevent us from helping the Desolate Border” On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths’ side, someone said with a trembling voice, feeling deeply distressed. This heaven and earth was most likely no longer going to be safe.

The ancient monsters of long life families all revealed serious expressions, all of them solemn, becoming silent, not saying anything.

“Ten Realms Diagram and Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth are both here, we cannot immediately support the Desolate Border. Things really aren’t looking that great.” Great Elder released a sigh.

His eyes revealed divine radiance. “However, what kind of place is the Desolate Border? This is something you all should understand clearly. They shouldn’t have broken through yet, so we will immediately provide reinforcements!

“Go! We are leaving immediately!” Everyone spoke in agreement, incredibly anxious.

However, a few elders from Immortal Academy, Sacred Academy, and long life families didn’t panic, still rather collected. One of them said quietly, “This matter is a bit strange.”

“Correct, this type of threat isn’t that bright and honorable.” Another nodded.

“Truly is creating a diversion. However, the true objective is still this place!” Someone said quietly.

The group of elders’ eyes shone one after another, realizing something. They looked towards Great Scarlet Sky’s chaotic region.

Great Elder Meng Zhengtian directly transmitted sound, saying, “We have all guessed what is going on, but we still have no choice. We have to bring the Ten Realms Diagram to the Three Thousand Dao Provinces’ Desolate Border, or else there might easily be problems. We will leave the Immortal King Corpse Cloth here!”

“It seems like the rumors are true, something extremely important for the foreign side happening here in Great Scarlet Sky Border, which is why they are impatient to invade!” Someone said with a serious expression.

It was rumored that when the foreign side invaded the Nine Heavens Ten Earths in the past, killing countless creatures, in the end, they still withdrew, quickly departing. This was definitely because of some secrets.

It was rumored that Great Scarlet Sky Border was a secret land that previously produced a few unforeseen events. Many important great matters had happened here before, causing them to have no choice but to retreat.

Great Scarlet Sky Border's city was created from immortal bones. How could normal people do such a thing? They wouldn't be able to refine them at all!

Meanwhile, at that time, the ancient people of this side had already pretty much been completely wiped out, no one daring to come here to create a city. When later people took control of this place, there were all types of speculations, even now many things remaining a mystery.

Now, the foreign creatures broke through this place, so there was definitely some important objective, trying to undo something.

They attacked the Desolate Border and Great Scarlet Sky Border at the same time, seemingly made a choice, wishing to acquire something!

"We cannot pay that much attention to this place either and as a result neglect the Three Thousand Dao Provinces' Desolate Border. Otherwise, we might make a great blunder. Once the foreign troops invade and occupy our world, it'll all be too late no matter what we say!" Sacred Academy's Great Elder warned.

Chapter 1354 - Strange

The Three Thousand Dao Provinces' Desolate Border was in danger!

When Shi Hao heard this, it was hard for him to calm down. It had already been many years since he came to the nine heavens above. He really wanted to go back; were his grandfather parents, Huo Ling'er, and his old friends doing well?

This time might be an opportunity. Would he be able to return to the Three Thousand Dao Provinces to see those familiar people!

However, after thinking about it closely, he felt like there wasn't much hope, because the Desolate Border was too chaotic. Even if he went, he wouldn't be able to offer much help. There definitely wouldn't be a competition like here, but rather a true war siege!

Under this type of situation, asking for a chance to go back wasn't too good.

Even though he didn't truly go to the Desolate Border, never seeing what it was really like, he could imagine, even feel that there were already many corpses on the Desolate Border, the smell of blood filling that place.

The cruelest great battle was starting!

"Wuwu..." A bugle horn sounded. Someone delivered a message over."

"Old ancestors, the situation is not good, Desolate Border is in danger. The foreign troops are attacking without any fear of consequences, wishing to break through!" The one who came was drenched in blood, loudly reporting this.

This time, the foreign side didn't hesitate to pay any price, abandoning countless corpses, using lives to forge a path, only wishing to break through the Desolate Border.

“What? This time, outside the Desolate Border... what about that sealed mysterious city? It didn’t appear?” A long life family couldn’t help but cry out.

“There wasn’t, it never appeared!” The one who came reported as things were.

Shi Hao’s mind trembled. He couldn’t help but think back to Stone Clan’s ancestors, as well as the Desolate Border’s seven kings!

“Go, bring the Ten Realms Diagram and Ancestral Dragon Bugle Horn. We are going to Desolate Border, we cannot waste any more time!” Sacred Academy’s Great Elder shouted.

Then, they began to make other arrangements. Ninety percent of the men here left, heading to the Three Thousand Dao Provinces’ Desolate Border!

Only some people remained here, but there had to be a powerful expert to oversee this place. In the end, Heavenly Deity Institution’s Great Elder Meng Tianzheng was in charge of defending this place.

At the same time, the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth was also going to be left here to prevent unforeseen events from happening.

“An undying being had appeared here. Even though only a large hand reached out, it is hard to say what kind of other strange methods he has. Will we be able to defend against it?” An elder from a long life family frowned, feeling a bit of worry.

“Don’t worry, if they can come over, they would have done so a long time ago. There is no need to stand still without advancing!” Great Elder Meng Tianzheng had them leave, not to waste any time.

The matters were decided just like this, everyone moving out!

One could see a giant spatial gate was opened in the distance, one formed from a white bone altar that led directly to the Three Thousand Dao Provinces!

At Great Scarlet Sky Border, it was unknown just how many warships there were. Right now, they all set off, covering heaven and earth, as if there was a large expanse of clouds surging towards that spatial gate.

Wuwu...

The Ancestral Dragon Bugle Horn sounded, thousands to tens of thousands of giant warships taking off, heading towards the battlefield.

Without a doubt, there were people who were truly going to die, moreover a lot of them. The great battle was going to play out on the Desolate Border.

Shi Hao didn’t open his mouth, never asking to go back. Even though he really wanted to go and take a look, he knew that right now, he couldn’t talk about personal matters. He shouldn’t be talking about this type of thing at all.

There were warships everywhere, some even larger than stars. Those were long life families’ unmatched ancient ships. They carried immortal energy, this type of ship even able to directly tear apart space, descend into the three thousand provinces.

Noises sounded, cries of war continuous.

Ships full of people departed one after another, war songs chanted, the sound world-shaking, carrying a bit of a moving and tragic feel.

It was because they were fully aware that after setting out this time, they might never return, that they might die in the Desolate Border. However, their honor didn't let them look back, no one able to stop them.

"Turn around and take your last look. Goodbye!"

When someone entered the spatial gate, they suddenly turned around. When they looked back, even though this was Great Scarlet Sky, not their homeland, they still wanted to take one more look.

Many people departed, all of them leaving.

Eventually, this place calmed down. They said they were going to leave behind a group of people, but Great Elder declared for them all to leave, only leaving behind less than a thousand people here.

Meanwhile, most of these were young cultivators, for example, the three academies' disciples!

Shi Hao, Great Xu Tuo, Cao Yusheng, Lan Xian, and the others all remained behind. These youngsters who still hadn't grown up definitely couldn't be brought to the Desolate Border.

The reason why they could come here was to gain some more knowledge and experience. Now, this objective was reached, and they even participated in a great competition.

Without a doubt, Shi Hao was extremely dazzling right now, ten battles, ten victories. He represented the Nine Heavens, slaughtering the foreign young kings, killing ten kings alone. This was a type of unimaginably glorious battle accomplishment.

On the other side, the foreign cultivators also withdrew, figures densely packed, moving towards the darkness streak after streak, returning through the pitch-black abyss.

"Heh, we don't have the chance this time, but next time, I will personally kill you!" He Ziming said, challenging Shi Hao.

"If you dare stay behind, I will cut you down right here!" Shi Hao replied extremely powerfully.

"Haha... our next meeting won't be that far away. I am waiting. Let's see who will kill who?" He Ziming laughed loudly. His body was wrapped within a sphere of golden light, disappearing.

At Great Scarlet Sky border, only ruins remained. The ancient city made of immortal bones had already collapsed, everything destroyed, rubble and debris everywhere.

This place gradually became cold, those from the other side all returning into the darkness.

However, after a long time, the abyss still remained, not closing. It was black and terrifying, as if one's soul was going to be quickly swallowed up.

It was quiet and silent, the entire battlefield becoming quiet, lacking activity. Only cold winds occasionally blew past, blowing the dried-up bones and releasing wuwu sounds.

Everyone remained silent. The future was going to be extremely difficult, every single person knowing that they were facing a great life and death crisis.

From today on, the so called peacefulness, auspiciousness, would all be shattered. War already revived, killing soon going to engulf the heavens above and earth below!

However, when the two sides were compared, the difference in strength really was great, to the point where it didn't even allow one to see hope. Every single person had a shadow over their minds. How were they supposed to fight? Was there any hope to be seen?

Purple Sun Heavenly Monarch and Lu Hong both had unmatched ancient seeds, yet were still killed. It truly left them feeling dispirited and down.

Many of them were thinking over this battle's gains and losses, their minds heavy. The foreign creatures were too strong, extremely difficult to kill.

The only consoling thing was that Shi Hao took action, reversing the situation alone, in the end killing ten great experts.

"Great Elder, are we going to just do nothing and stay here?" Someone asked.

"They will return." Great Elder Meng Tianzheng replied. His eyes remained glued to that black abyss.

"Truly dull. Shouldn't you all have just pretended to leave, and then attack us when we come out from the abyss?" An elder walked out from the black abyss, his figure dried-up and shriveled, looking like a fossil that was just unearthed. Half of his body even seemed to be buried underground.

This was one of the most powerful creatures who was standing here not too long ago, a leading figure!

"That is meaningless, if killing could get rid of all of you, I definitely wouldn't mind doing so." Great Elder said.

The long life families and others had long guessed that the other side had secret motives aimed at this place. $n.(o-(V-)e-)l))b)-l.)n$

However, they had no choice. The Desolate Border was in a dire situation, so they had to transfer most of their people. The other side was attacking from two fronts, regardless of whether it was gaining benefits from this place or breaking through Desolate Border, they could do either!

The reason for the other side attacking from two sides was precisely because if one side succeeded, then it was enough.

"You all should leave, we won't cross over from this side, we are still rejected by this side's world, unable to cross over at all." That ancient figure on the other side said.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng shook his head, rejecting this, and then said while looking at him. "Instead of that, how about you tell us what kind of secrets this place holds for you all to muster such large forces."

"Sure, we can chat a bit, let you all understand a few events of the past and not remain confused to the end." On the other side, that ancient ancestor figure spoke.

This was an exceptional expert who had lived for a long time, his status extremely great, known as one of the most powerful creatures below the undying level!

“However, before this, we have to take care of some matters first, or else we might end up missing the chance.” He calmly said, and then turned around, displaying a deep act of respect towards the abyss.

He was extremely serious and sincere, bringing out an altar and carrying out a sacrifice!

In his surroundings, it was completely silent. Over a hundred figures appeared, all of them living fossil-like existences, all of them terrifying figures!

On the Nine Heavens Ten Earths’ side, everyone shivered inwardly, chills running through their bodies. Those were extremely formidable experts! Only those on the level of the long life family elders could face them, yet now, so many of them appeared at the same time.

One could see just how much importance they attached and how much they cared about this place.

These people chanted ancient scriptures at the same time, their voices ancient and grand, as if they came from the edge of the world, gradually shaking up the mountains and rivers, resounding through the heavens above and earth below.

“What are they doing?” Shi Hao felt like his entire body was going cold, always feeling as if something bad was going to happen.

“The situation isn’t right!” Great Elder’s expression was serious, even more so than when facing the undying being before. When his eyes opened and closed, chaotic light erupted.

Hua!

He raised the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth, waving it like a great banner, covering heaven and earth, protecting everyone here!

Chapter 1355 - Ancient Ancestral Spirit

The scripture sound was extremely loud, and also special. At first, there were still dao sounds rumbling, so it was a bit auspicious, but eventually, there was a deep, sinister energy that filled this place, accompanied by sounds of ghosts weeping and gods howling.

Hu!

Crazy winds swept about, attacking from all sides, gathering towards the dark abyss, appearing near that altar. Figures appeared one after another!

Then, that mysterious altar floated in the sky, floating over on its own, and then it moved over to the dark abyss, floating above it.

In that instant, the several hundred elders were all moved, every one of them worshiping, then even more so piously chanting scriptures, summoning something. n).o((v-(e/)/-b./l(.n

“Great Elder, what are they doing?” Shi Hao asked, feeling like things were extremely strange. In addition, the surrounding environment became different, becoming gloomy and terrifying, as if they entered an endless hell.

At this moment, the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth fluttered like a banner, protecting this place. Sinister winds roared about angrily, causing a rain of blood to scatter down, everything incredibly terrifying.

“They are chanting the Soul Guiding Scripture!” Great Elder’s expression was serious. Things were not right at all, could it be that these foreign creatures wanted to revive some type of existence?

This didn’t seem too likely, because the dead were dead, there was no way they could be revived!

Moreover, so many years passed, a great era separating them. How could the dead be revived like this? This wasn’t realistic at all!

If there really was this type of heaven-defying creature, then it would topple conventional reasoning of cultivation history, the general knowledge of everyone!

“Heroic spirit!” At this time, Great Elder’s expression became cold. Then, his eyes erupted with divine light. The war flag soaked in the blood of immortal kings was held in his hand, right now fiercely waved!

It was because right at this moment, many figures appeared in the surroundings, these figures indistinct. They rushed in this direction, baring their fangs and claws, every one of them extremely powerful.

The so-called heroic spirits were precisely cultivators who died on the battlefield back then, the soul fragments they left behind after.

It was because there were some creatures that were just too powerful. Even though they were killed, they could still leave behind some imprints. They were nurtured by yin energy from the battlefield, difficult for them to be directly wiped out.

Right now, a group of foreign elders were currently summoning a heroic spirit, gathering those soul fragments. What were they trying to accomplish by doing this?

According to normal reasoning, this was meaningless, because even if everything was gathered, they would still scatter, to the extent where they would be directly erased, no way they could still revive.

Once one died, they would forever be dead!

These were foreign creatures, actually so many of them falling in battle here. This was something completely unknown to anyone. It seemed like this place was extremely miserable back then, the foreign side suffering a great loss!

Hou...

A low roar sounded, accompanied by raging flames, making the entire ancient battlefield tremble.

On the battlefield, there were actually eight streaks of light that shone, each from one direction. They gathered together, forming a divine and resplendent special flame, rushing forward, about to enter the abyss.

En?

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng was shocked. This heroic spirit was actually sacred, its soul flame pure, with yang power[1]. Just how terrifying was this? Could it be that it really could be revived?

One had to understand that normal heroic spirits were covered in yin energy.

This heroic spirit not only had yang power, it was too sacred, something that had never been seen before!

Hua!

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng was extremely decisive, brandishing the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth in his hands, sweeping it out forward, fiercely attacking that expanse of light.

Without a doubt, there were eight especially powerful heroic spirits who were supporting an extremely mysterious heroic spirit, trying to return to the other side.

“You dare!”

In front of the altar, those elders were furious, suddenly changing their expressions. Then, a heaven overflowing power spread, terrifying beyond compare. A pot appeared, stopping the power the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth released.

Immortal Smelting Pot!

For that remnant soul, this type of unmatched magical artifact was actually used. One could see just how much importance the other side attached to this!

Great Elder raised his hand, withdrawing the corpse wrapping cloth, treating this situation seriously. He silently watched this scene play out.

“Unmatched ancient ancestor Luo Mo Great One!”

Right at this time, in front of the altar, those elders all kowtowed, every one of their expressions moved, simply about to shed tears of joy, all of them kneeling down.

On the altar, a damaged eyeball had unknowingly when appeared. It had long dried up, lacking life force, in complete tatters.

However, at this moment, following the sacred soul flame’s return, that withered and damaged eyeball actually moved, and then it produced radiance.

With a hu sound, that flame rushed into the eyeball, and then it erupted with heaven overflowing fluctuations, shocking everyone in Great Scarlet Sky Border!

That type of aura was too powerful, incomparable, simply about to wipe out the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, able to destroy the great universe!

However, fortunately, it only existed for a short amount of time, that wave of aura quickly restrained. That eyeball now possessed radiance, moreover enlarging, floating above the black abyss.

Eventually, it actually reached several thousand zhang tall, grand like a great peak!

This left everyone shocked. This eyeball was just too large!

One could imagine that if it wasn't for its life force long being wiped out, only having a ruined soul entering, it would've become even larger and more powerful. It was difficult to imagine its power in the past.

"I just knew that Luo Mo Great One definitely left behind a heroic spirit. We found it after all!" A group of people worshiped in excitement.

"Just a ruined soul ready to scatter and disappear. Calling me back won't accomplish anything."

These were the fluctuations the ruined soul released. It was clear that it wasn't complete, its will not as sturdy and unbreaking as in the past, or else it wouldn't even bother replying to these people.

In the distance, Great Elder was shocked, feeling a headache for the first time. It was because he had heard the name Luo Mo before. This was an unmatched ancient ancestor, one who wouldn't be weaker than the Anlan or Shutuo!

This left many people shocked. Back then, there was an ancient ancestor who died here? There were no recordings in the historical records, at the very least, the bone books of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths never mentioned this matter.

Who was it that killed him?!

"Ancient ancestor Luo Mo, we sought you out to learn about a few things of the past. We wish to learn how powerful the ones who took action back then were, because soon afterwards, we are going to invade this side, slaughter our way into this world, so we need to make preparations!" There was someone who said, extremely fanatical, as he stared at that giant eyeball.

Luo Mo, an unmatched ancient ancestor, previously fell here, killed by someone. This was a huge event!

Shi Hao, Great Xu Tuo, Cao Yusheng and the others were all extremely shocked.

"The one who fought against me died, no one can escape unscathed after fighting against me." That eyeball spoke. The will it left behind was extremely astonishing, actually still remembering the events of the past.

This not only left Shi Hao and the others shocked, even Great Elder Meng Tianzheng sighed. The so-called unmatched existence was too terrifying!

"We wish to learn about everything. In the past, there were two other areas where things happened, so we want to have an accurate appraisal of the attacker." An elder said.

"Wu, as for where those people are from, this is something all of you should be aware of. Wishing to understand their depths does make sense as well." The eyeball released divine will fluctuations.

In front of the altar, all of the elders were excited. This was an unmatched ancient ancestor we were talking about! Normally, someone like this wouldn't even pay attention to them, yet now, he was actually conversing with them.

"Unmatched ancient ancestor, please explain this to us!"

“There is no way to explain it clearly. I believe Anlan and Shutuo have already deduced that there is a sealed ancient realm here, an unstable node that could perhaps be opened up today. You all should just enter and search for everything from the past yourselves. The fact that I am awakened signifies that true disappearance is near.” Luo Mo said.

In the distance, Shi Hao and the others were all extremely quiet, no one speaking, and no one interrupting. This was just too strange.

An unmatched existence’s damaged soul was awakened, someone who was previously unrivaled in this world!

“We cannot cross over, so there is no way to open up that area.” In front of the altar, an elder said.

“Heh, even dare to include a dead person in their schemes, Anlan and Shutuo really are quite something.” Luo Mo laughed coldly.

Finally, he released a sigh and said, “Are my descendants well?”

“They are all doing well, still one of the most powerful clans of the world, never declining, always protected and assisted by Ancestor Shutuo.” One of them replied.

“Alright. Even though I lack power, opening up that place is perhaps possible, exhausting the last of my life.” Luo Mo spoke in self-mockery. His descendants being protected and assisted, could also be understood as being looked down on and intimidated.

“Many thanks to great one. It is because Shutuo great one needs to investigate some events of the past, needing to find some things in order to repair that powerful weapon!” An elder said.

“I already understand.” Luo Mo said.

This was previously an unmatched existence, yet now, only a ruined eyeball and some soul fragments remained. It lacked fighting strength, only possessing the aura of the past.

Hong!

Despite this being the case, that aura was still astonishing, as if an unmatched ancient ancestor was reborn!

That eyeball shone, and then blood dripped out. It was cracking apart, every single drop of blood making the void collapse, even more so interfering with time.

The eyeball was breaking apart. That ruined soul was disappearing, but it still turned into some patterns, these patterns pointing out a coordinate, as well as a type of mysterious imprint. It rumbled with noise, and then rushed out from the black abyss, flying towards Great Scarlet Sky Border.

The so-called border was an area of primal chaos!

Honglong!

The eyeball was destroyed, flowing with the blood of an undying existence, wrapping around those patterns, breaking through the primal chaos to arrive. They were going to open up a certain area in the primal chaos, open up a sealed ancient world!

1. Heroic spirits are ghosts, so they are usually composed purely of yin energy, usually associated with dark, cold, and sinister things. The fact that this one contains yang energy is strange

Chapter 1356 - Sealed Ancient Realm

The creation of the world was probably not much more chaotic than this!

The several thousand zhang tall eyeball cracked apart, breaking apart into blood essence that wrapped around the coordinatie symbols and mysterious heavenly patterns. It opened up the world, blasted through the primal chaos, tearing through everything unstoppably, nothing able to stop it.

Was this the power of Luo Mo? Even after he died, with this being the last bit of his power, he still dominated the world!

An eyeball together with a bit of damaged soul, yet it was actually enough to reach this step!

This left everyone horrified. The foreign creatures knelt down, chanting scriptures from their mouths, carrying disappointment, frustration, and great emotion. They knew that after this, Luo Mo would truly disappear, no longer exist in this world.

A few people released a deep sigh inside. The ancient ancestor still ended up in this type of state in the end, it truly was rather sorrowful. It was because they felt that Luo Mo's heroic spirit was threatened by Ancestor Shutuo, so he had no choice but to do this.

However, none of the elders in this world dared say a single word about this, or else their entire clan would be wiped out! n).o((v-(e/)l/-b./l(.n

Hong!

The primal chaos exploded, everything caving in; a passage of light was produced. Luo Mo's scarlet blood's red color carried a dark light, at the same time accompanied by silver radiance, extremely special.

"En, there are still two colors, it's the five-colored true blood!" In the back, Great Elder sucked in a cold breath of air.

He couldn't help but feel shock. Those with five-colored blood, even if they didn't cultivate, they might reach half a step away from the long life domain, this type of bloodline's power just too domineering.

It was rumored that only Shutuo, Anlan, and other ancient families had a chance of producing a child with five-colored blood.

Of course, it wasn't like there wasn't seven-colored blood, but no one knew anyone with it, at least no one had seen it before.

Perhaps, Anlan, Shutuo, and others' blood would, after experiencing a great era, separate from five-colors, possibly entering the unmatched seven-colored blood level.

The Immortal Corpse Wrapping Cloth fluttered about here. Great Elder Meng Tianzheng was extremely serious, facing this situation with a severe expression. He protected all those at his side to prevent anything unexpected from happening.

Today, the Nine Heavens and the foreign side carried out a great confrontation. In the end, both sides withdrew, yet this major event that exceeded everyone's expectations occurred.

Luo Mo, a legendary unmatched expert, was actually summoned as a heroic spirit. This touched upon a few great mysteries of the other side.

Back then, what made the other side have no choice but to withdraw, return to their world? Perhaps they might find out from what was going to happen now.

Hong!

Heavens fell and earth collapsed, primal chaos surging. That undying blood was too domineering, even though it was ruined blood, the bit that remained in that eyeball, it was still unstoppable.

Right now, Shi Hao, Great Xu Tuo, Ten Crown King Tian Zi, Exiled Immortal, Cao Yusheng, and others all saw what was called heaven-splitting might!

The blood from Luo Mo's heroic spirit opened the sky over there, propping open a world, recreating the world. This type of scene was too strong, making everyone tremble with fear.

What was called unmatched, what was called matchless? Luo Mo right now displayed this vividly and thoroughly. Even if it was only a damaged imprint, it could still produce world-shocking effects.

However, his time was limited, there was no way he could continue existing for a long time. His will already scattered along the way, only some instincts remaining, opening up a path there.

Longlong!

Thunder rumbled, lightning hacking about like dragons, interweaving there. Luo Mo's heroic spirit blood stopped all of this.

"En?" The foreign creatures were all shocked, their minds sinking.

"Found it, it's right there!" The foreign creatures were overjoyed, the group of elders so excited it was difficult for them to control themselves.

Chi!

Silver snakes scattered, these streak after streak of mountain peak-sized lightning, tangling with the chaotic energy. This was primal chaos lightning, the power immeasurable.

Powerful explosions erupted. After the primal chaos was cleaned out, a monument appeared there, hundreds of thousands of zhang tall. It was black and dripping with blood, extremely terrifying.

It was precisely here, a sealed ancient world!

This was extremely mysterious. It was hidden in primal chaos, completely submerged, moreover as ancient as a great era in the past.

From past until present, no one had ever discovered it before.

What was primal chaos? A strand of energy was enough to move mountains, crush mountain ridges. With so much primal chaos together, all things would be shattered.

Why was splitting the heavens difficult? Because primal chaos was too frightening, if one wasn't a top level expert, then they couldn't go in and out, let alone creating a world. They would be exhausted to death halfway through, crushed to meat paste.

Meanwhile, here, there was an ancient world sealed.

The monument was too tall. It towered here, a pressure spreading from it.

Luo Mo's heroic spirit blood attacked precisely at this place, every strike enough to split the heavens. However, there were waves of primal chaos lightning that were incurred, the two clashing.

Luo Mo died, his will erased. Now, he really was releasing the last of his life, his blood attacking this direction in waves, not cowering back.

Heaven and earth trembled, all of Great Scarlet Sky Border shaking intensely, as if it was going to break apart, the situation extremely terrifying.

Peng!

Heroic spirit light shone, wrapping around symbols, condensing into a human figure there. It brandished its arms, shaking up heaven and earth, unexpectedly producing a magical imprint and smashing out.

This was just too shocking, this type of power making one's heart contract, as if they were going to explode from the suffocating pressure.

In the rear, Shi Hao and the others' expressions changed. How could this type of thing happen?

"Didn't he die? How could he still take action, moreover produce a magical imprint?!"

"This is the glory of the most powerful, even when he died, there is still a type of combat instinct, war blood imperishable. After suffering backlash, it would automatically display unmatched might." Great Elder Meng Tianzheng's expression was serious.

However, his eyes were still blazing hot, as if they saw a path, seeing a new dawn. Even though this world didn't allow immortality, lacking that environment, he still wouldn't give up.

Meanwhile, at this moment, he seemed to have gained enlightenment, developing some insights.

"Even if it is ten deaths no life, I'll have to try in the future anyway!" Great Elder Meng Tianzheng said to himself, seemingly coming to some kind of decision.

"Prepare to move out!" In front of the black abyss, a group of elders said quietly, preparing to move, wishing to enter that sealed ancient world.

It was because that place carried heaven-shocking secrets. The reason why the other side withdrew in the past was because they were set back, and this place was one of the main reasons.

Even a glorious unmatched ancient ancestor Luo Mo was even killed in battle here, one could imagine just how frightening this place was back then. No one from the other side would forget about this place, all of them wishing to know what exactly happened.

Kacha!

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, heaven and earth swaying.

In the primal chaos, the hundred zhang tall giant monument was massive, trembling, but refusing to be destroyed. It towered there, as if it supported all of eternity!

It was pitch-black like ink, sticky with the blood of who knew what species, looking extremely alarming. A great era passed, yet that blood still didn't dry up.

The blood color looked like it was new, still bright and shining.

The giant black monument and blood released a wave of terrifying aura that made one tremble with fear, always feel as if that was the source of destruction, that they shouldn't approach it.

Luo Mo, a generation crushing expert, right now, displayed his powerful might. He was incomparable, human-shaped heroic spirit blood displaying great power, shaking up the nine heavens.

Right now, it was not only the border that was shaking, even all of Great Scarlet Sky was trembling slightly, one could see from this just how great the power was.

Qiang qiang qiang!

When the weapons crossed and loud noises were released, Luo Mo's heroic spirit blood underwent a change, slowly changing from human shape to that of a weapon. Moreover, there were several types, all of them hacking towards the black monument.

Right now, sparks flew everywhere, metallic light erupting. Killing energy even more so rushed into the heavens, scattering the heavy primal chaos. This place was chaotic, extremely terrifying.

Cao Yusheng and the others were speechless. They were sure that if they entered recklessly, they would directly be blasted into ashes, not on the same level of power at all. They now witnessed the power of an undying being.

Meanwhile, this was still just what was left of a ruined soul. If it was at its peak, just how frightening would it be?

With things playing out like this, they finally understood that the legends of the world being forcibly broken into the Nine Heavens Ten Earths wasn't without reason. It was because these creatures were just too formidable!

Only, even though Luo Mo was powerful, his heroic spirit blood refined and tempered a hundred times over, right now, the monument still refused to be damaged, remaining unbreaking.

During this period of time, even though the monument was shaking and rumbling, releasing dark light, blood flowing out from its surface, it still wasn't damaged. It was shockingly sturdy.

This made everyone sigh with astonishment. This was but Luo Mo's power! What kind of person was he?

However, after thinking about this carefully, the foreign creatures couldn't help but become silent as well, because even the foreign experts experienced a setback, a power able to stop them.

Then, someone took action, sealing up this place, displaying heaven-shocking methods. Their statuses were definitely astonishing, or else how could they dare fight against Luo Mo?

“They couldn’t win, and Ancestor Luo Mo even died. The essence blood and final will have already pretty much scattered, unable to open up this place.”

A foreign elder released a sigh, carrying great regret. He really was unwilling to just give up here.

It was because according to Anlan, Shutuo’s suspicions, this place was extremely sturdy, only on a special day would a spatial node become unstable, able to be opened.

Meanwhile, today was precisely the day, and they waited for the right person. Luo Mo took action, only, it was quite regretful, not succeeding.

“Not good, Ancestor Luo Mo’s heroic spirit blood has grown dim, about to be turned to ashes!” Someone cried out in alarm.

Hong!

Sure enough, the five-colored true blood suddenly surged, and then it exploded, turning into streaks of light, immediately igniting, completely scattering.

“We are going to fail just like this?” The foreign side’s people clenched their fists. They mustered such great forces to come here, precisely to open up this ancient land, yet there was this result.

It was to the extent where an ancient ancestor heroic spirit had no choice but to enter eternal rest, be completely wiped out.

“I really don’t want to accept this!” Someone roared towards the sky!

Suddenly, a ka cha sounded, extremely ear-splitting and clear, sounding from the primal chaos.

The hundred thousand zhang giant black monument revealed a crack. It extended outwards, a large amount of blood gushing out!

Then, in front of it, primal chaos space revealed a crack, producing resplendent divine light. It was that sealed ancient world, it was finally broken through.

Chapter 1357 - An Ancient Land Flowing With Blood

“We’re going!”

In front of the black abyss, there were a few elders who moved, rushing outwards, wishing to immediately enter that sealed ancient world, find out what exactly was going on.

It was because they came with an objective. Not only were they trying to look into the past, they also wished to seize some things. Ancient ancestor Shutuo wanted to repair a giant weapon, and there might be some clues here for the materials needed.

Chi!

Divine light surged like rainbows, more than ten figures moving together. The foreign experts were going to enter the ancient world in the primal chaos.

This made Shi Hao, Cao Yusheng and the others’ expressions change. Their only had Great Elder Meng Tianzheng here, the situation extremely bad, so how were they supposed to stop it?

They could see figures appear everywhere before the dark abyss, not less than a hundred people, all of them older generation individuals who were ridiculously powerful. Meanwhile now, only a dozen or so of them moved out, still many of them in reserve.

Hua!

Great Elder was extremely decisive and direct. He brought out the iron blood war banner from the past, aiming it at the dozen or so people, using the unmatched war banner to kill them.

“You dare?!” On the other side, the leading figure of the elders released a loud shout. He activated a pot, releasing hazy radiance, suppressing the great cosmos.

Immortal Smelting Pot, this was definitely a powerful weapon, one known to have been forged to refine immortals to death. Right now, it displayed might, stopping the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth.

Hong!

A great collision erupted there!

The dozen or so elders moved out of the way, but they were still blasted by the shockwaves until they coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, their faces were all pale white, eyes revealing vicious expressions, staring at Great Elder Meng Tianzheng. noVε/Lb-1n

Chi!

There was someone who completely ignored this, moving quickly, flying towards the primal chaos.

“En, not good, the distance is too far, the obstruction from the realm wall is too great!” Suddenly, an elder cried out in alarm.

It was because his speed became slower, his cultivation suppressed, entire body feeling uncomfortable, movements becoming extremely uncomfortable.

After the foreign creatures broke into this realm, many of them felt out of sorts.

Before they were completely suppressed by this world, they would be expelled.

It was because the great dao they cultivated was completely different, what they displayed were things from a different world, so they clashed with this place. This was why they were suppressed.

Pu!

There were some who vomited blood, because they didn’t want to be suppressed, forcefully using their most powerful ancestral techniques to resist this. However, in the end, they continuously coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

However, they still closed in, arriving in the primal chaos, wishing to enter that sealed ancient realm.

It was because it wasn’t that far, the distance still endurable, clenching their teeth as they persisted forward.

“This blood is a bit special, we should collect a bit of it!” Someone said quietly, staring at the blood on the black monument, eyes revealing brilliant light.

For them, everything near this sealed ancient land was worth exploring. If they could, they would bring everything away.

This was especially true for that hundred thousand zhang tall giant black monument. If they could bring it away, they wouldn't hesitate to do so. Perhaps Shutuo, Anlan would be able to see what was going on.

"Be careful, we're being rejected. Don't do things that might produce danger." Someone said.

The reason why Luo Mo could affect the monument was because even though he was only a ruined soul, he was still who knew just how many times more powerful than these people. Apart from this, Luo Mo's heroic spirit had existed in Great Scarlet Sky Border for a long time, so he gradually adapted to this world. Perhaps it could be said that he already assimilated with this world, possessing a similar aura as this world.

Hong!

Suddenly, danger broke out. As soon as someone touched a strand of blood, collecting it into the copper cauldron, it made the black monument erupt with activity.

This blood seemed to have life, couldn't be blasphemed against. It couldn't be placed in a vessel, or else it would be an insult for it!

That blood immediately ignited. Light spread, immediately drowning that person out, instantly turning him into a torch. He screamed and struggled about there.

Ah...

The scene was extremely miserable. A moment later, his body was turned into charred coke. Apart from this half of his body turned into ashes, completely unable to protect himself, even less so able to put out the flames.

"Heavens!" The other creatures were all shocked. What kind of blood was this? It couldn't even be touched, touching it meant death!

Honglong!

However, there were only more terrifying things awaiting them. The black monument swayed, a rain of blood scattering down, releasing chi chi noises. These people's expressions all became deathly white, all of them shocked.

Everyone activated weapons. There were bull horns, beast claws, golden artifacts, all of them rushing out to resist this power, but all of it was completely useless. After the rain of blood descended, these artifacts were like paper mache, all of them blasted rotten.

It was just like when molten iron landed on the snow, blazing heat melting ice and snow. Waves of white mists rose.

Ah...

Large amounts of miserable cries sounded, more than ten elders completely drenched under the rain of blood, unable to evade in time. Then, they released miserable cries, all of them rolling on the ground.

Right now, they weren't top level experts, but rather ordinary people who had their bodies penetrated, in so much pain that they wished they were dead. Smoke surged from their bodies, corroding them, taking their lives.

This rain of blood, for them, was fatal, completely impossible to stop!

Chi!

In the end, the dozen or so people were all set aflame, turned into blasts of fiery light, completely annihilated. The miserable screams made the scalps of the people who saw this turn numb.

These were terrifying figures who cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years, yet they died just like this.

Without a doubt, if these dozen or so individuals entered the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, they would definitely trigger an absolute disaster, many long life families' elders having to move out to have a chance of calming things.

These dozen or so elders were definitely an unimaginably terrifying power!

However, they were still completely wiped out here, not a single person left behind, all of them swept clean. There were only some bone dregs left, the burning extremely thorough.

In the back, no one said anything for a long time.

Right now, even the Immortal Smelting Pot was brought away, the corpse wrapping cloth also withdrawing itself, both sides not clashing anymore. The scene had too great of an impact just now, intimidating everyone.

"They were expelled by this world, even the weapons suppressed, unable to move as they please there. Moreover, that monument is too frightening! When it is touched, one would reach the end of their lives!" Next to the darkness, someone said quietly, starting to think things over.

With this kind of scene before them, was there still anyone else who dared go?

"We still cannot move, because we are suppressed too greatly, likely just throwing our lives away in vain. However, we can let some younger generation in."

"What if the other side stop us?"

Those elders next to the black abyss were discussing things.

"We still have to give it a try. Bring the Immortal Smelting Pot!" The leading elder made the decision, about to use this unmatched magical artifact to resist the world's suppression.

At the same time, a few youngsters walked out from within the black abyss, among them including He Ziming. They were all extremely powerful, these individuals not leaving yet either, waiting this whole time!

"This won't do, we have to move as well. That sealed ancient world is a bit strange, the things inside cannot fall to the other side. It will be bad if they obtain it." The little fatty Cao Yusheng said.

“All of you, step back!” Great Elder Meng Tianzheng spoke, having them leave this place.

As long as the distance was too far, the other side couldn’t do anything, because they couldn’t enter deep into Great Scarlet Sky, would be rejected. There was no way to truly cross realms.

“Great Elder, we’ll go together with you. This type of strange place might have some special natural laws that are unfavorable against powerful individuals.” Shi Hao spoke.

This wasn’t the first time he experienced this. He had visited many secret lands, many of them having special restricting natural laws, the more powerful one was, the greater the pressure they would face, making them suffer greatly.

Xiu!

On the other side, those people in front of the black abyss already moved, the other side sending out another dozen or so elders, bringing along He Ziming and a few other youngsters.

It was clear that they also felt some misgivings, worrying that this place would suppress experts, which was why they brought youngsters with them. When needed, these youngsters might be able to enter further into that ancient realm.

After some hesitation, Great Elder also brought some youngsters, for example, Shi Hao, Ten Crown King Tian Zi, Cao Yusheng, Daoist Qi Gu, and others, quickly advancing.

Weng!

Up ahead, divine splendor scattered down, chaotic energy roiled. That Immortal Smelting Pot was moving, it was extremely terrifying!

“Great Elder, here!” Along the way, when Shi Hao saw this scene, he handed the Everlasting Immortal Sword Core to Great Elder Meng Tianzheng so he could display more power.

With both the corpse wrapping cloth and the Everlasting Sword Core, he would have both offense and defense. Even if there were more than ten elders on the other side, he could still remain fearless.

The monument was pitch-black like ink, not moving at all. Only when those from the other side attacked at that great primal chaos crack, wishing to bring the ancient realm back to light did this ancient monument display some abnormalities once more.

Moreover, it was even more frightening than last time, rain pouring down like buckets, all of it red-colored. This was blood, all of it carrying heaven overflowing killing energy.

This blood surged out from the cracks on the monument, these cracks opened by Luo Mo!

The black monument seemed to possess life, actually bleeding.

Everyone’s expression changed, especially the expressions of those from the other side, their faces immediately becoming white. The terrifying scene was something anyone could see with their two eyes. Who didn’t fear death?

Weng!

The Immortal Smelting Pot moved, releasing divine light. It was an unrivaled precious artifact after all, turning here, blocking the rain of blood. Moreover, that pot's mouth opened, trying to refine it!

Everyone was shocked. This pot was too formidable, worthy of being something made to refine immortals. When faced with this sinister monument, the terrifying blood, it didn't care, directly dealing with it.

However, this blood was a bit special. It floated outside the Immortal Smelting Pot, not entering, difficult to suck away. It shone there, facing it in a stalemate situation.

"What? Not even the Immortal Smelting Pot could collect it?"

"It's because it is being suppressed by the realm wall, greatly affected! This is most likely the reason!"

The foreign side's minds trembled.

Chi!

In the back, Great Elder and the others also arrived. The rain of blood suddenly swept in reverse, flying in his direction.

Moreover, the rain of blood from the Immortal Smelting Pot also flew over, all of it gathering towards Great Elder and the others.

"This is..." They were shocked, fearing that a great disaster was approaching.

However, something that left all of them shocked happened. A rain of blood scattered down, directly entering the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth!

It was as if a desert that had remained arid for too long was suddenly irrigated by a clear spring, receiving the best nourishment. This tattered piece of cloth shone, becoming resplendent, sparkling, immediately becoming divine.

"Immortal blood!" Great Elder trembled, his voice even shaking a bit.

It was to the extent where he suspected that this might very well be the blood of an Immortal King!

"Stop it, this blood is extremely beneficial for that cloth!" An elder from the foreign side released a low roar, wishing to interfere.

"Not good, time is limited. We have to enter the sealed ancient realm first, or else we'll miss the opportunity!" Someone spoke in opposition.

Immediately afterwards, they used the Immortal Smelting Pot to attack the primal chaos crack. After all, Luo Mo blasted open a crack, so now, they could enter it relatively easier.

Let alone the fact that right now, what they were using was one of the foreign side's most powerful weapons, the Immortal Smelting Pot!

After clashing several times, a hong sounded. A wave of desolate and distant aura covered heaven and earth. An even larger crack was opened in that ancient realm that had been sealed for many years. They could enter now!

Blinding light erupted, the aura inside incomparably sacred.

At the same time, a bird cry sounded, the noise shaking the nine heavens. It was a young bird, but it could already split the skies with its wings, able to soar above.

“True Phoenix!” Someone cried out. In this ancient realm, there was actually a young immortal bird! It was likely born here.

Chi!

Afterwards, everyone became horrified, because blood flowed out from the great primal chaos crack, bright red and shocking, the light streaks rushing into the heavens.

“Heavens, that’s immortal blood! What exactly happened here back then, why is it that the blood of immortals flowed out as soon as this realm was opened? Just how many experts died here?”

Everyone was shocked. They widened their eyes, staring forward.

Chapter 1358 - Immortal Blood

What kind of ancient land was that? Why was it that the blood of immortals immediately flowed as soon as it was opened, scarlet multicolored radiance within the redness, as if blood diamonds and coral were floating out.

This type of aura left one horrified, as if they were simply about to eradicate souls, wipe out all life force.

This was the blood of immortals. That type of power was too domineering!

Shi Hao had seen immortal blood before, but that was in drops. The most important thing was that the blood he had seen had all been refined already, the killing dao force neutralized, only leaving behind beneficial long life medicinal characteristics.

How could true immortal blood be peaceful? If it wasn’t dealt with, once it splashed out, even if it was just a single drop, it would still be enough to kill sect masters.

This type of blood power was too domineering. If it landed on a vital area, it could definitely directly destroy one’s soul, there wouldn’t be any suspense.

“Rush inside!” The people of the other side cried out, activating the Immortal Smelting Pot, about to rush over. It was because this sealed ancient realm concealed too many mysteries.

“Charge!” Great Elder Meng Tianzheng also released a roar. He took action, holding the Everlasting Sword Core in his hands, also activating the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth, rushing forward.

The hundred zhang tall giant monument towered in the primal chaos. It trembled slightly, a great crack extending from it at this moment, the fluctuations it released resonated with the ancient realm.

Primal chaos surged, this place unable to remain calm. The ancient realm hiding in the primal chaos was finally going to see the light of day!

Scarlet multicolored light overflowed, fiery light blazing. A divine bird dove down towards the great primal chaos cracks, from its mouth spraying out flames that belonged to the undying True Phoenix bloodline, wiping out all life force.

The most important thing was that it guided the true blood of immortals from the ground, making it erupt as well, forming a vicious dark red blood wave that struck outwards.

This was extremely terrifying. There were no long life beings among those here, if they really were struck by the blood splashes, then they would undoubtedly die!

It was that phoenix, a bird that still hadn't completely matured. It was extremely vicious, flapping a pair of phoenix divine wings, undying divine flames surging, engulfing this place.

The immortal blood that was dripping out was stirred up, as if an ancient giant beast was stimulated. The most dangerous aura was released.

This divine bird was extremely terrifying. Even though it hadn't matured yet, its attacks were exceptionally strong, unleashing an attack against the intruders.

One could vaguely see how vast the sealed ancient realm should be. None of them expected to encounter a terrifying phoenix divine bird right by the borders.

Pu!

Blood splashed outwards, striking out. The void directly shattered.

The expressions of everyone from the other side changed. They hated the smell of immortal blood, their eyes revealing looks of panic. They frantically operated the Immortal Smelting Pot to stop the scarlet blood drops.

If they were unlucky, even a single drop landing on their bodies, then there was a chance of body and soul being wiped out!

It had to be said that the Immortal Smelting Pot was extremely strong. After it entered this world, it always resisted the realm wall's power, restricted by this great cosmos. However, despite this being the case, it could still retaliate, able to resist all threats from the outer world.

It released a hazy radiance, stopping the immortal blood that scattered over.

"Refine away this true blood, don't even leave behind a single bit!" An elder shouted. He loathed the immortal blood, but he had to admit that this blood contained incomparable power.

The Immortal Smelting Pot displayed might, releasing an undying energy, moreover forming a vortex by the pot's mouth. Like a whale sucking in, it actually began to devour immortal blood, wishing to refine the essence and use it for itself.

However, it was suppressed in this world. The natural laws of the great universe descended, completely affecting it, weakening its power considerably.

As a result, it was extremely difficult for it to refine the immortal blood. It suffered retaliation.

This blood possessed spirituality. Even after a great era had passed, there was still a type of undying killing intent, making it counterattack intensely, moreover wishing to erode this pot instead.

Peng!

At the same time, Great Elder Meng Tianzheng took action. He hacked out with the Everlasting Sword Core in his hands, moreover moving the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth, absorbing the immortal blood.

He brought Shi Hao and the others with him, already leaving the giant monument, hurrying here, not allowing the foreign people to rush over first.

Blood descended, but the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth shone, as expected, able to absorb it. This piece of cloth became more and more sparkling, becoming increasingly resplendent, no longer as weak as it was before.

Even though there was blood flowing out from the sealed ancient world in the primal chaos, the inside was actually extremely divine, because there was still auspicious multicolored light continuously flowing out from the great cracks, divine splendor rushing out.

Looking from the distance, there were countless divine mountains inside, long rivers overflowing, water all gathered from spiritual liquid. There were many rare medicinal herbs and other things here.

Those outside could tell with a single look that this place was definitely not barren, but rather a formidable divine land.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have seen an immortal bird as soon as they entered -- a True Phoenix!

The bird cry was extremely ear-splitting, as if an immortal sword was shaking here. It released blinding sword radiance, the sound waves reaching everyone's ears. This divine bird beat its wings fiercely, moreover starting to chant a type of extremely mysterious curse.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, a disaster happened, the blood on the ground surged, no longer flowing, but rather congealing into a tangible creature.

"En? This blood... has turned into the form of when they were still alive!" A foreign elder's expression congealed.

There were many creatures that appeared on the ground who roared, charging forward fiercely. It was as if these were the most powerful creatures from when the world first opened.

A monster with a crocodile head and brown rhinoceros body charged forward. Of course, it was wrapped within bright red bloody light.

It was formed from blood, actually recreating some of its power when it was still alive. It directly smashed through the void, opening its bloody mouth, swallowing towards the Immortal Smelting Pot.

Dang!

The Immortal Smelting Pot shook intensely, releasing a rumbling noise. After being struck, it made a turn, and then with a heavy blow, it sent that monster flying outwards.

Chi!

A vicious bird appeared in the sky, feathers all shining as if cast from silver. None of them were able to recognize this species. It dove down, its wings even sharper than a heavenly blade, hacking apart the world.

Finally, with a dang noise, its wings directly hacked down on the Immortal Smelting Pot, making that place tremble greatly. The void exploded, the primal chaos in the surroundings surging like boiled water!

These blood drops formed creatures that actually dared to attack the Immortal Smelting Pot!

Pu!

Unfortunately, this silver divine bird flew out, quickly breaking down, exploding there, turning into blood once more.

However, after that undying bird in the distance cried out, the blood on the ground continuously surged, reconstructing there, attacking the Immortal Smelting Pot.

What kind of strange magic was this? It could actually summon the wrath of the immortal blood, make them reconstruct their forms when they were alive so they could participate in the great battle here.

The most terrifying thing was that even the Immortal Corpse Wrapping Cloth was attacked, no difference between the Nine Heavens and the other side, attacking indiscriminately.

Hong!

A humanoid creature stood up, immortal light surging around it as it walked over step by step. It rushed up to the corpse wrapping cloth, sending a fist smashing over!

That type of power was extremely terrifying, domineering and unmatched!

Wherever the fist passed, all things were obliterated, primal chaos erupting, connecting heaven and earth. There was nothing that could stop it!

Even though it fell in battle, only the result of immortal blood combining, there was still a type of unmatched might. It made everyone's expressions change. n..0V**e1b1n**

The only fortunate thing was that the corpse wrapping cloth was an iron blood banner to begin with. It absorbed all of the blood of two immortal kings, and then it was later refined a hundred times over by later generations, becoming an unmatched magical artifact.

Hong!

The great banner fluttered about, stopping that fist. In addition, Great Elder brandished the sword core in his hand towards this person. Dazzling light erupted, hacking apart its body.

The Everlasting Sword Core wasn't an ordinary item either. It was deep and immeasurable, its power naturally immeasurable.

Peng!

This humanoid figure was blasted apart. Under the iron blood war banner and sword core, it turned into blood, bright and sparkling like a diamond, landing on the ground.

However, there was some blood that was absorbed by the iron blood war banner as well, forcefully collected.

“Good, this is a wondrous land that can repair the banner, make it even stronger, allowing it to evolve into an ultimate weapon!” Great Elder said happily.

In the distance, the undying bird cried out, extremely angry. It chanted curses, stirring up the blood on the ground. The immortal blood took form once again, standing up, attacking everyone again.

At the same time, something even more frightening happened. These creatures picked up a few damaged weapons from the ground. Even though there wasn't a single one that was complete, they were all previously unmatched weapons!

Not every creature had one, but even if it was just three or four of them, it was still a world-shaking great matter!

Immortal weapons!

One of them held a purple-gold immortal staff, brandishing it, smashing it over. The void collapsed, power heaven overflowing. With a dang sound, it struck down on the Immortal Smelting Pot, making this place shake intensely.

The expressions of everyone below the Immortal Smelting Pot changed, one of them even more so crying out miserably, because a single moment of thoughtlessness separated him from the Immortal Smelting Pot's range of protection.

That was a young king, his expression currently deathly pale.

“Come back!” An elder took action, wishing to save him.

However, he was too late. A drop of blood splashed out, landing on the young king's body. With a pu sound, it landed on the crown of his head, immediately producing a pool of blood, bones even melted through.

The elder roared out in anger, reaching out his hand. He felt a great sense of powerlessness.

Moo!

Suddenly, from the side, a creature that carried a damaged golden hammer rushed over. It released a great roar, a type of unmatched dao sound, shaking up the world until everything collapsed.

Ah...

This elder released a great cry. The arm he reached out completely exploded, unable to block that type of power.

Everyone's expressions changed. Just how terrifying of an existence was this? Even though it was killed in battle, the creature produced by blood was even this powerful, impossible to defy.

Dong!

That creature was incredibly domineering, brandishing the golden mallet in its hands, smashing it down on the Immortal Smelting Pot. The golden mallet was damaged, becoming even more tattered, blasted flying.

The creatures below the Immortal Smelting Pot trembled in fear, all of their feet becoming unstable. The elder who lost his arm even more so staggered backwards, separating from the range of protection.

It was because his will was already becoming weak, shaken up by the dao sound. That was why he involuntarily separated away.

Pu!

A creature transformed from immortal blood walked over. It lifted him up with a single grab, and then fiercely ripped him apart.

Pu.

This elder who originally possessed world-shocking magical force was now directly torn in half.

Then, under the contamination of Immortal Blood, he even more so turned into blood plasma, nothing existing any longer.

Everyone felt a chill run down their bodies from head to toe. This creature was too sinister, impossible to win against. It had some of its strength from when it was alive, possessing that battle intent, impossible to contend against.

On the other side, when Great Elder Meng Tianzheng and others saw this scene, they all shivered inwardly, inwardly sighing at their fortune, feeling lucky that the other side was in front of them.

Could it be that this entrance into the ancient world couldn't even be taken? Everyone shivered inwardly.

Chapter 1359 - Truth Gradually Exposed

Hope always emerged from despair, things taking a turn for the better when all seemed lost. When everyone was about to give up, thinking that it was impossible to enter this ancient realm, all of the immortal blood moved aside.

With a pu sound, blood landed on the ground, not taking form, unable to gather into a creature again.

In the distance, that undying bird cried out. It was extremely exhausted. Continuously chanting incantations drained it of all of its magical strength, it now couldn't continue any longer.

Everyone couldn't help but sigh. This type of devastating result was actually caused by a young bird. The incantation it knew was just too ancient and strange!

“There is something not quite right with this phoenix. It is too bloodthirsty, look, its eyes are even red, even feathers blood-colored, it is a... Fallen Blood Phoenix!” Great Elder Meng Tianzheng suddenly understood.

At the same time, the foreign creatures also shouted out, “Before its birth, its immortal egg shell was corrupted by the blood war, thus causing the phoenix child to fall, becoming a murderous blood phoenix!”

“We should guide this type of creature to our world, have it yield to us. There is a Fallen Blood Phoenix in the depths of my ancient land, someone who previously came to our side during the Immortal Ancient years.” Divine radiance was released from someone’s eyes, feeling extremely excited.

Back then, a large part of the reason why the other side was able to invade this world was because of the Fallen Blood Phoenix, Fearless Lion, Black Evil Dragon, and other creatures. Otherwise, they would have had to pay an even heavier price.

“Yi, it withdrew. Chase after it, catch this Fallen Blood Phoenix!” The foreign side was moved, urging the Immortal Smelting Pot forward, now truly setting foot into that ancient realm.

Of course, all of them were extremely cautious and careful, fearing that they would be contaminated by immortal blood. Otherwise, just making contact alone would consign them to eternal damnation.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng brought Shi Hao and the others into this ancient land. He immediately activated the iron blood war banner, wishing to absorb this blood.

However, an intense energy fluctuation transmitted over from the distance, and then a rumbling sound was released. Everyone felt fear.

They saw that not far from the entrance, just on the other side rested several large graves. All of them were trembling, the blood and broken weapons on the ground all swept up in reverse, entering the graves.

Those giant monuments before the graves were especially striking, all of them made of iron, releasing kengqiang noises.

“Immortal tomb!” The foreign people cried out loudly.

Great Elder was also stirred up. This was definitely a treasury, if they could dig it up, there would definitely be formidable things inside.

At the very least, if those damaged weapons were brought out, they could already display unimaginable uses. After all, just now, they even dared to attack the Immortal Smelting Pot, even though they weren’t its match.

Should they dig these up or not? One had to understand that just now, it was just immortal blood, yet it was already so troublesome. If they dug up the tomb, only heaven knew what kind of changes there would be.

Chi!

The foreign creatures couldn't hold back anymore. Someone moved, activating a magical artifact, wishing to dig up several great graves.

It was because they believed that just now, the main reason why it was so troublesome was because of that strange Fallen Blood Phoenix, the effects of its incantations. Now, it withdrew, so there shouldn't be any more issues.

Peng!

That person's magical artifact broke apart into several dozen pieces, exploding on the spot. He staggered backwards, his body trembling.

"Immortal and undying are the same, even when they die, they still cannot be blasphemed against. There is a mysterious pressure surrounding this place, it is best if we do not provoke it. We'll go back and discuss things first." One of them said with a low voice.

They could use the Immortal Smelting Pot, but if they did this, then they had to make their preparations. After several great graves exploded, the results they produced would be unimaginable.

"Go inside and grab that Fallen Blood Phoenix first, and then we'll find out the truth about this place." An elder said. They continued forward.

Up ahead were grand mountains. Strand after strand of white energy rose, making everyone feel extremely refreshed and comfortable, as if they were going to sprout wings and ascend. $n) \bullet ((v-(e/))l/-b./l(.n$

"Is this immortal energy?" Great Elder's voice was trembling. He always wanted to step foot into the domain of immortality, but the environment of the world has changed, long unsuitable for this.

Now, this place actually had this type of environment, even making his blood about to boil.

"No, it can't be considered true immortal energy, but the immortal aura it carries is extremely rich." Great Elder thought for a bit. There was definitely an immortal residence here before.

There were great rivers condensed from spiritual liquid here, many rare medicinal herbs growing between the mountains and rivers. Waves of mists rose, this place extremely auspicious.

The Blood Phoenix turned into a streak of light, entering the depths of the ancient realm.

The foreign creatures chased behind it. Great Elder and the others followed behind, because they also wished to look around, figure out just what kind of mysteries this place carried.

"What a pity, that phoenix was contaminated by immortal blood before it was born, killing intent already permeating into its bones. It is doomed to be bloodthirsty, murderous, difficult to subdue." Great Elder sighed with regret.

Otherwise, this was but the descendant of the Vicious Ten, an immortal bird with limitless potential. In the future, its uses would be unimaginable.

"This is..." After entering eight thousand li, the foreign creatures stopped. Great Elder, Shi Hao, and the others also all stopped, because they saw a shocking scene.

This was a dilapidated land, different from what they saw before.

Not a single blade of grass grew, scarlet land stretching for hundreds of thousands of li, death enveloping this demonic earth.

Those areas and immortal mist they saw just now, as well as the various medicinal herbs suddenly ended here. This was a barren and dried-up land.

"This is a battlefield, the result of being swept through by immortal dao natural laws. The original creatures have all been completely wiped out, not a single blade of grass able to grow here." Someone said.

After they flew forward, they saw many stellar remains. Countless great stars fell here, all of them struck down that year, covering this place densely.

Heaven knew just how vast this ancient land was, falling stars endless. One could see that many of them were grabbed by someone, because there were still giant finger marks on them.

"This... just what kind of battle happened back then for things to be this miserable? Is even the stellar dome going to be broken up?" Even some of the foreign side's elders felt waves of chills run through their bodies.

"It should be a dying battle. Normally speaking, what meaning is there in grabbing so many stars? At that level, there is no need to do this. It is definitely because that person's strength was exhausted, already dying, carrying out the final struggle, as a result turned into a giant self, reaching its hands into the cosmos to pluck all the stars." An elder said with a grave expression, seriously reconstructing the battle of the past.

In the rear, Great Elder Meng Tianzheng was silent. This was most likely what happened.

This made Shi Hao, Cao Yusheng, and the others' hearts tremble. What kind of creature was that? Just how large was it? It could actually struggle like this before its death, pluck down so many stars.

"This should be the result of Ancestor Luo Mo's power." A foreign elder said quietly. He couldn't help but release a sigh.

"En, there is five-colored blood here!" Suddenly, after moving forward thirty-thousand li, the foreign side's people cried out in alarm, seeing a special type of blood. After ten thousand years have passed, it still didn't dry up.

It was clear that it belonged to Luo Mo, exactly the same as what they saw after Luo Mo's heroic spirit was revived.

However, this blood lost its essence, becoming extremely dim. The mysterious power it contained inside completely disappeared, as if it was devoured by something.

"Dugu Yun, you alright?" Shi Hao nudged the person at his side.

Dugu Yun, he had previously lived in the other side, later coming back. He was the protectors' descendant, as well as one of the most powerful youngsters of the present world.

His blood was golden, known to be one of the four most powerful bloodlines. It was divine and noble, this race powerful beyond compare.

"I sensed the smell of my clan's blood." Dugu Yun said. He directly walked forward. Everyone couldn't help but follow along out of fear of something unexpected happening to him.

Sure enough, several dozen li out, they saw a bit of golden blood, as if it was cast from gold.

This was definitely the blood of Dugu Yun's bloodline, belonging to the protectors' clan!

"Yi, this blood isn't quite right, it changed. Look, it is changing from gold to black!" Someone said with shock.

A moment later, the golden blood was pitch-black like ink, like a black hole, about to swallow up one's soul. A moment later, it became golden again.

It was precisely like their previous suspicions. The protectors race's blood had holy attributes, but it also had a demonic nature!

Everyone's minds jumped, the rumors were actually true. Back then, they thought that the other side was provoking them, saying that the protectors were extremely dangerous, but now, it seemed like there were some things that were worth rethinking.

Dugu Yun squatted down, trying to collect this blood. Even though the essence had similarly been sucked up by something, this was still extremely important for him.

He closed his eyes, carefully sensing things. He wanted to understand the information contained within the blood.

"There was a world shocking battle here before, the opponent Luo Mo. Meanwhile, my clansmen were caught up as well, but they weren't the main fighters." He said.

Everyone was shocked. They really were right to come here, the truths of the past uncovered bit by bit.

Even the protectors' bloodline wasn't the main fighters. That Luo Mo really was terrifying to an unimaginable level after all.

"En? This clansmen of mine doesn't belong to this world. He came from the land of beginning!" Dugu Yun's closed eyes suddenly opened, receiving this shocking piece of information.

It was because there were all types of legends that the protectors didn't belong to this world, coming from another place.

Now, it seemed like this was true!

"Protectors, heh heh, haha..." In the distance, the foreign side were also studying the five-colored blood, trying to obtain information from it. One of them coldly said, "Protectors? The truth is far more cruel than what you all think!"

Neither side engaged the other, only confronting. The two parties moving forward like this could also be considered a rather strange sight.

However, a bloody battle might erupt at any time.

It was all because they both felt restraining fear towards the other side's weapons. Immortal Smelting Pot, Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth, and other things weren't ordinary articles. If they truly completely activated and carried out a great clash, even they had a chance of dying.

Everyone proceeded, continuing to search for clues.

Soon afterwards, they saw a special type of blood, the blood carrying primal chaos. This... was too shocking!

"This can perhaps compare to the legendary seven-colored true blood! Is this the reason why Ancestor Luo Mo died? What kind of monsters did he end up encountering? There is actually primal chaos blood!"

"It isn't pure, only carrying a small amount of primal chaos blood, or else this creature wouldn't have been killed by Ancestor Luo Mo, dragged down in mutual destruction." Someone said.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng and the others all sighed. Just what kind of time was Immortal Ancient, just how many monsters existed then? Those creatures were all powerful beyond imagination!

In the present world, this environment, it was completely impossible to produce those types of creatures.

"There is a monument!"

Someone with sharp eyes saw a black point in the horizon, quickly rushing over.

A powerful gust of wind blew past. Everyone hurried over, both sides confronting each other, but neither side took action. They both looked towards the monument.

It wasn't tall, only several zhang in height. The surface was covered densely, recording a few characters.

"It is quite unfortunate, I was chosen, in charge of taking action, forever unable to return..." This was what was written right from the start. This directly touched upon the truth!

Everyone's hearts were pounding. This was precisely what they were looking for! They never expected to discover it in the depths of the battlefield, just the very first line of the monument's inscription already revealing some clues!

Chapter 1360 - Deciphering the Inscriptions

This monument had existed for at least a great era. The truth it revealed made everyone's minds tremble, all of them couldn't help but feel shocked!

"Victory, there is still hope. However, the path of return has already been severed. All those heroic and worthy predecessors, their bones buried in desolation. My generation continues the path of old, our fates already sealed."

This segment gave one a great headache, to the extent where they even felt a horrified feeling. The negative feeling the carved inscriptions gave off was clear, what it spoke about was extremely astonishing.

After they came to this realm, they couldn't return anymore? Why was this? What were the secrets behind this? The most crucial issue was, where did he come from? There was a layer of dense fog surrounding this.

From this, one could see that he wasn't the first one to come, that there were predecessors. This also explained his fate, that in the end, he was still going to die.

However, did he fall in battle, or did he die in a seated posture here?

At that level, he should have already achieved immortality, he shouldn't decline on his own. That was why the people here deduced that this person's intention was that he was going to die in battle in the end!

This was a bit horrifying, history was far more terrifying than what they imagined. There were too many mysteries hidden within this, at the very least, not even Great Elder Meng Tianzheng knew anything.

There was even less of a need to talk about Shi Hao, Great Xu Tuo, Exiled Immortal, Daoist Qi Gu, and the others. That person's point of view was extremely pessimistic, carrying a type of fatalistic feel.

And if nothing unexpected happened, the one who had to fight was Ancestor Luo Mo!

Just how powerful of an expert was this? There was a bit of primal chaos blood, yet in the end, he left behind this type of bleak message. It was as if a wave of chilly autumn wind blew past, all creatures killed, large amounts of yellow leaves withering away.

"A small slumber, and a hundred thousand years pass. When the eyes open once more, the blue sea has turned into mulberry fields. Is this a tragic death, or is it a meaningful price? I do not know. I am not an administrator, and as such I cannot see the chessboard. I can only break the player's finger, but what about afterwards? What could I possibly do then?"

When it reached this point, the writer was clearly already somewhat at a loss. For the dao heart of someone at that level to waver, just how terrifying were things?

Perhaps his heart was already in chaos, suspecting whether or not what he persevered with even had any meaning, only then would there be these thoughts. For those of later generations, the impact of this was extremely great.

Shi Yi, Cao Yusheng, Lan Xian, and others all looked at each other in dismay, their expressions all serious. Even though they were young, they still came to their own conclusions. The truth had perhaps been buried under the dust of history this entire time.

"Why did the path of an immortal have to be severed here? Was there really a need to do this? To be so negative, so helpless, if things went on like this, was this a depravation, or is this a type of satisfaction with just being able to get through?"

"The day will come when you will discover, wake from a great dream, that all of time is nothing, what will come will come. Avoiding it only brings a momentary feeling of peace!"

What was the meaning of this? Great Elder frowned. He carefully analyzed everything he saw, discussing with the youngsters, not minding the difference in status between them.

“This should be a type of discontent targeted at the so-called land of beginning, at those administrators, a type of discontent with their passiveness.” In the end, they interpreted things like this.

When they carefully thought about this, this was extremely terrifying, as if it was a type of great disaster. In the end, it would all erupt.

What kind of people were there? What was the place they were from like? The feeling they gave off was that they were a power that could defeat the foreign side’s troops. However they also seemed to have some private worries. Why was this?

There was someone with a bit of primal chaos blood, this person definitely an unmatched expert. From his words, the fact that he dared to write breaking the administrators’ finger was definitely an expression of a type of confidence.

“Who dares cross the sea, who dares charge through?”

“When that day comes, people won’t be people, ghosts not ghosts, immortals not immortals, the heavens would all be overturned. Perhaps, only this is the true rebirth, the end of a reincarnation, as well as a type of origin.”

When he read up to this point, even Great Elder Meng Tianzheng felt a wave of nervousness, a stifling feeling inside. In the end, it was as if a black haze pervaded over.

Crossing the sea? Cross what sea?

How were they supposed to charge through? What place was this?

Everyone felt a wave of perplexity while staring at these words, not understanding what was happening.

Everyone’s understandings of this was different, but they all knew that the day would come when there would be great chaos. When they thought about the prophecy that history’s darkest of times were arriving, every single person’s mind was heavy.

They all looked down, however, they didn’t recognize the words. Those were like scribblings, ancient characters of a certain race. There was actually chaotic energy released from it.

Before this, the so-called characters were all written in Immortal Ancient language. Even though they didn’t belong to this great era, what kind of people were the ones here? They had mostly all studied Immortal Ancient methods somewhat, so they could naturally understand, learning these things before.

However, these words were too strange. They released chaotic energy, no one able to recognize them, even Great Elder helpless, unable to understand anything, even after studying them for a long time.

On the other side, the foreign side were also discussing things quietly. It had to be said that these people were extremely strong, with some who were proficient in Immortal Ancient language as well. They explained everything they understood.

“Haha... what negative carvings, full of powerlessness and bleakness. My side’s dao fate is prosperous, our power fated to crush the heavens. All those who defy us are nothing more than chickens and dogs.” Someone laughed loudly.

However, there were foreign elders who became silent, their expressions incredibly gloomy. It was because what was recorded was a bit strange. They couldn't see through the inscriptions even after studying them for a really long time.

"Bring them back, let the ancient ancestors see it. They will definitely be able to understand the truth." Someone said. It was because these were the inscriptions carved by Luo Mo.

"Stop!" Great Elder stopped them.

Both sides wanted this monument, which meant that a battle was unavoidable.

The iron blood war banner fluttered about, scarlet multicolored light overflowing outwards, smashing into the brilliance released by that Immortal Smelting Pot. With a peng sound, this battlefield even caved in, many great stars that fell here breaking apart.

Meanwhile, that monument remained completely silent, melting under the blazing radiance like snow, disappearing without a trace.

Even though the engravings were made by an unmatched figure, there was no trace of him left, destroyed just like that, turning into dust.

Both sides released a cold snort, no longer attacking each other. They then quickly rushed into the battlefield depths. They obtained so much information just from a monument they found on the ancient battlefield, so they believed that there were definitely all types of clues up ahead.

"My ancestor should have come from the same place as the one who carved the inscriptions." Dugu Yun said.

Everyone's expressions couldn't help but become serious. The protectors came from the same mysterious place, there were just too many mysteries tied to this!

In reality, they already had their suspicions. The protectors' clan might only be a powerful clan, there should still be other exceptional races.

This was extremely frightening!

"En?" Suddenly, thousands of li out, there were waves of black haze that rose. Then, the foreign side's people were stirred up and furious, crying out loudly, rushing over.

There were six or seven creatures over there, all of them absolutely massive, even larger than the great stars that fell, every one of them ferocious and sinister, extremely terrifying.

Half of them were humanoid, but they weren't of the human race, the other half like vicious beasts.

"Undying beings!"

"They are our ancestors, they died in battle here!"

Those from the foreign side roared out angrily.

These creatures were known to be undying, of a similar level of existence as true immortals, yet there were six of them here. This was just too shocking!

However, their bodies that were known to be imperishable were already dried-up and withered, different from the legends, their vital energy already completely drained.

“What is going on? Why did their essence energy leak out, all of their essence gone?” An elder from the other side said in alarm.

“It was swallowed up by something!” Someone said with a low voice.

“Things don’t look good, this place might be hiding some type of great vicious existence. Otherwise, how would they be able to devour imperishable essence energy?”

Right now, even those of the foreign side felt a wave of fear, becoming extremely worried. They felt like this place wasn’t normal, that there were mysteries not known to anyone.

In the end, they didn’t touch those six corpses, instead moving around. It was because they just felt like something wasn’t quite right, fearing that they might be affected by big problems.

“En, we finally left this battlefield.”

After traveling through five hundred thousand li of land, they left this massive battlefield, finally seeing grass, giant mountains, and silver divine waterfalls.

There were islands that floated above, releasing immortal energy.

There were large amounts of immortal mountains that extended out who knew how many tens of thousands of li. Auspicious energy surged, spiritual grass and aged medicines everywhere.

Only, there wasn’t a single demon, no plants that developed sentience.

As for animals, there weren’t any to be seen.

The earth was all dark red colored, previously soaked in blood, moreover definitely the blood of the most powerful. The fact that plants could grow from here was already something quite unusual.

Finally, they heard waves of immortal music.

It was because the two groups of people arrived in the depths of the great earth one after the other. They saw an extremely massive mountain range, this one even more grand than the one from before.

This mountain range reached seventy to eighty thousand zhang in height, as if it was as tall as the heavens.

Above the centermost great peaks were large numbers of buildings, a group of ancient immortal palaces. After a great era passed, not only did they not fall to ruin, there was still an immortal dao aura surrounding this place.

Needless to say, everyone wanted to rush forward, realizing that they already reached the heart of this place.

En?

Suddenly, someone stopped, seeing the source of the immortal music. It came from a snow-white skeleton. It was currently plucking a guqin[1], seated on a giant palace’s ridge.

Apart from this, there was also a scarlet red phoenix, an immortal bird that hadn't matured yet. It stood on the mountain ridge, eyes scarlet red like blood, currently staring at everyone!