

Perfect WD 1381

Chapter 1381 - Departure

In a few days, the one year period would come to an end!

At that time, the young cultivators who wished to sharpen themselves in Desolate Border would have to go on their way.

The atmosphere was extremely heavy and nervous during these few days. Many people asked themselves whether they were going to go or not, because this was related to just too much.

After entering the land of warriors, everyone knew that it would be a trial of nine deaths one life. No matter how extraordinary one's talent was, if they were a heaven warping genius, they might still wither away on the spot, turn into a clump of yellow earth!

Of course, if they remained undying through a hundred battles, then they could rise up, obtain some heaven-defying natural luck that had existed throughout time from Desolate Border!

Many people were hesitating, at a loss for what to do. Just what should they do?

Shi Hao didn't think about these things, because he was definitely going to go to Desolate Border. Right now, he only did one thing, which was cultivate, increase his own strength.

On the cliff, hazy mist pervaded the air. He had already sat on the praying mat for a month, recently not moving at all, cultivating the immortal scripture the entire time.

Within his body, wisp after wisp and strand after strand of light flickered about. These were broken down by immortal energy, taking root in various parts of his body, as if they grew roots, gradually growing.

This was an extremely gratifying process. The seed germinated, growing roots, only then was it able to gradually unfold, become more and more prosperous, more and more powerful.

A layer of faint golden radiance swirled about Shi Hao's body, as if his body was gilded in gold, like a golden body in a temple. This was an embodiment of his constitution becoming stronger.

Weng!

Inside Shi Hao's body, dao bones rumbled. Everyone outside could sense a few things. Right now, shocking radiance shot out, spilling out from his body.

Then, his essence blood roiled, rising up like pillars of smoke, life force just too exuberant. It was to the extent where one could see how resplendent the blood in his body was, as if golden liquid was flowing, extremely dazzling.

"Blood turns to golden liquid, his blood has been exchanged again, an evolution of his fundamental life level carried out!" Many people were alarmed, looking over with eyes filled with jealousy.

No one expected that right when they were about to leave, Shi Hao would obtain this type of accomplishment. His benefits from this definitely weren't small, could be considered a transformation.

Shi Hao opened his eyes, two streaks of light shooting out. They were like sharp swords that sliced through the void, releasing zheng zheng sounds.

When he calmed down, the blood in his body became a bright red color once more, sparkling like blood diamonds, brilliant and translucent. He was like a slumbering dragon, calm when hidden, powerful when he took action, a type of true reflection when one reached a certain biological level.

"I hope that by building the sturdiest foundation, it can help me soar into the sky, break through this great cultivation realm earlier!" Shi Hao said to himself. This made quite a few people's expressions change. His cultivation speed was just too fast.

The day to leave was finally here, they had to make their final choice.

Perhaps staying behind was the most sensible choice, after all, living was the most important.

However, this so-called 'living' was only effective for a short period of time. If the Desolate Border was broken through, if they didn't experience enough sharpening and growth before the great chaos, they would still die, so it would all be meaningless.

A few young supreme beings already decided to head to Desolate Border, rise up in that place, achieve the dao! This made others hesitate. If they withdrew, wouldn't that be a bit too unsightly?

Their decision would have profound and long-lasting effects on themselves, perhaps even revealing the general way of thinking of the future, as well as the orientation of the situation.

"It is time to make your decisions!"

Several elders were seated on the cliff, overlooking the young geniuses below. Today, everyone was here, all of them coming out from seclusion.

"I wish to head to Desolate Border. As a man born in this world, how can I miss the world's most glorious battle, the most powerful and splendid struggle? How can I be missing from this?!" The golden little ant was the first one to cry out.

He was extremely moved, and also in high spirits, wishing to walk in his father's footsteps, to grow up step by step in Desolate Border's extreme battles.

"The bones of the devoted are buried everywhere under green hills, why is there a need to give up our lives on the battlefield?!" Cao Yusheng released a deep sigh. "My master said that I will be buried by another, perhaps he was talking precisely about Desolate Border..."

Everyone was speechless when they heard this. He didn't even go out to fight, yet he could already sense his own death? Since he was already clear on this, he might as well just not go.

Cao Yusheng's voice went higher, loudly emphasizing, "Remember, I am not going to die, only sleeping! I will continue to live, even if a hundred worlds reincarnate, era after era elapses, I will still appear, I will return! At that time, those who haven't died yet, those who are still alive, come find me and we'll drink!"

"I also want to go to Desolate Border!" The Lunar Jade Rabbit was extremely stubborn, wishing to search for opportunities in the divine medicine mountain ranges outside Desolate Border, not scared even if there was a chance of dying.

"Even though the buddhist monk is kind, it must subdue evil as well!" Great Xu Tuo expressed his stance, standing out resolutely.

Ten Crown King walked over powerfully, a great dragon winding about his body, accompanied by primal chaos. It was as if a heavenly emperor was moving, his aura devouring ten thousand li, possessing a type of unmatched aura. He was heading to Desolate Border.

"The path of long life will include me!" Shi Yi walked out.

...

People continuously appeared, not fearing death, their convictions firm, wishing to head to Desolate Border.

Sacred Academy's Jin Zhan moved, a group of people following him, even Wang Xi included among them. All of them were going to Desolate Border, this group drawing attention.

Then, Little Sky King and quite a few others from Immortal Academy also walked forward.

Shi Hao moved, standing together with Cao Yusheng, little Lunar Jade Rabbit, and others. Not far out, Qing Yi, Chang Gongyan, and others also moved, following over, wishing to head to Desolate Border.

There were more than a hundred and fifty people who made their decisions. The number of people here was definitely not small, this could be considered the Nine Heavens' most powerful group of young heroes.

"The rest of you, don't make your decision now. You can wait until next time!" An elder on the cliff said, telling them that since they had exceeded a hundred experts, the number cannot be increased anymore.

It was because this was a great risk. If the Nine Heavens' young geniuses all left, if something unexpected happened, a great disaster arriving, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Come back to this place after a year!" The elders on the cliff came to this decision, this time only choosing a hundred cultivators.

The others could come back after a year, become the second batch of individuals to head for Desolate Border.

Hong!

The ancient land shone, a black altar activating. Those who were chosen followed the elders up. There were many patterns there that flickered with all types of dao symbols.

"Destination: Desolate Border!"

Streaks of light flew out one after another, as if the sky was splitting. The void here collapsed, forming a giant tunnel that led to a mysterious unknown place.

“Go!”

Immediately afterwards, they all disappeared, leaving Immeasurable Heaven.

This was a primitive forest, one that was extremely boundless. This place was usually quiet, only occasionally would there be howls of malicious spirits sounding, short and hurried.

Chi!

A group of people, over a hundred in number suddenly appeared in this savage ancient forest.

Desolate Border, they arrived!

This was a mysterious place outside the Three Thousand Dao Provinces. Normally, no one dared enter this place.

Ao...

A long and mournful howl suddenly sounded by everyone’s ears. In the distance, a set of human skin fluttered about, feet not touching the ground, floating past, the ground covered in bloodstains.

“What kind of thing is this?”

“Go!” An elder in the lead shouted. His palm shone, a copper mirror appearing, releasing the most blinding solar flame essence, yang energy flourishing to the extreme.

That set of human skin began to shake back and forth as if the road was shaky, drifting in the distant mountain range, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

“There were too many things left behind from the past battles. That used to be the divine skin of one of the most powerful individuals, its will still not completely dying out.” An elder explained.

Shi Hao knew that this vast uninhabited region had too many inauspicious things. If they recklessly pushed ahead, there would be danger of body and dao disappearing at every turn.

“Stop!”

Right at this time, an elder shouted loudly. It was because there was a scarlet marsh up ahead, waves of mist rising, a frightening aura spreading from it.

“Someone who was half a step to becoming a True Immortal died, blood dyeing the marsh. If one steps in, they would immediately turn into a rotten paste!”

When they heard this explanation, everyone felt their scalps turn numb, a layer of goosebumps appearing on their bodies. If no one told them and they rashly pressed forward, wouldn’t they have just directly died?

Shi Hao released a light sigh. Back then, the reason why they were able to reach that Imperial Pass from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces was because they took a safe ancient path, yet even then, many people died.

As expected, the elder also brought this up. “We are walking on an ancient path, or else it would be extremely dangerous.”

Even someone like him said this, so one could see just how dangerous Desolate Border was.

There were some who didn't understand, asking the elders why they couldn't just directly appear before the Imperial Pass. Was there a problem with the great transport formation?

"We only wish for you all to experience how terrifying this boundless uninhabited region is. A single moment of carelessness and even a supreme being would fall." The elder said with a sigh. No amount of explaining was better than real experience, seeing it for oneself.

They did this intentionally so that everyone could feel just what kind of place Desolate Border was exactly. *noVe-lb*)In

"Moreover, this region isn't the most dangerous, because this path is located on this side of what the Emperor City protects, belonging to our territory. Once one leaves the Imperial Pass, the uninhabited region there is the truly scary place!" The elder explained.

Everyone understood what he meant. The uninhabited region on their side was already so dangerous, so once they went past the Imperial Pass, arriving outside the imperial city, it would be hard to imagine just what it would be like!

After walking on that ancient path, as expected, it was much safer. Even though there were unexpected things, they got through more scared than hurt.

"We're here!" An elder said.

A grand and bleak aura poured over from the distance, drowning out everything.

At the limits of the horizon was a hazy expanse that connected heaven and earth, filling up everything, everywhere in the sky above and earth below.

Everyone became stupefied. After concentrating their mind and carefully observing, their faces all revealed shock. The vast and boundless gray color was actually a city itself!

Many people never saw this place before, all of them couldn't help but become petrified. How could there be such a large city?

It towered into outer space, vast and limitless, as tall as the sky. This wasn't like a city, but more like an expanse of ancient cosmos.

"Goodbye, Three Thousand Dao Provinces, lower realm Stone Village!" This was the second time Shi Hao came here, so he wasn't as shocked as the other young cultivators from the Nine Heavens above. He turned around, looking in a different direction.

After leaving, he might never be able to return. His father, grandfather, all of his loved ones back in Stone Village, as well as Huo Ling'er in the Fire Mulberry Forest, would they be able to meet again?

"I really wanted to see you guys before leaving!" Shi Hao said to himself. He carried great emotions, entirely different from his previous resoluteness, his nose becoming a bit sour.

After he left here, would they be separated by half a world? When he looked back, would those people still be alive?

“Have you all been well?” Shi Hao looked into the limits of the world. Right now, he was in the depths of the Three Thousand Dao Provinces’ uninhabited region, yet he couldn’t leave.

Chapter 1382 - Desolate Border Imperial Pass

Emperor City, it had existed from the past until now, towering powerfully in Desolate Border!

Everyone could only raise their heads and look up, deeply feel how insignificant they were themselves. They were only like a speck of dust before this giant city.

They walked forward. The giant walls towered into outer space, even with Heavenly Eyes, it was still difficult for them to see its limit.

“Something that protects an entire realm, how can it not be large? There are unmatched immortal dao symbols carved on it as well, magical formations all over, incredibly concentrated. This is the result of many generations of creatures’ efforts.” An elder explained.

The city really was too large, already exceeding the category of a city. When they walked up, they saw a scene that was like the creation of the world, primal chaos surrounding this giant city.

Great stars surrounded the city one after another, to the extent where there were even stellar rivers winding about.

This type of scenery didn’t really fit common sense, exceeding everyone’s imagination. How could it be like this?

Based on the explanations of the eccentrics, this Emperor City was built on this realm’s most crucial spatial node. Without its protection, the other side could invade as they wished.

“The cornerstones are made from stars!”

When they walked forward, everyone could only release a sigh of amazement.

The walls were made of nothing other than star remains, all of them fallen stars. They were piled into the number one impregnable pass of history, creating this city.

When one stood here and looked at this Imperial Pass, they felt like ants gazing towards the sky dome!

It was boundless, powerful, limitless, and also silent, as if it was a city of death.

When they approached a set distance, everyone’s bodies felt an intense pain, pressured by a mysterious force, feeling as if their bodies were going to crack apart. This was the power of the Emperor City that towered powerfully in this world.

In the distance, there were small towns, open markets, and even more so some tribes. Those were established by the descendants of the powerful experts who protected Emperor City.

There were some of them that already became ordinary people, no longer cultivators.

As for those who truly protected the city, if nothing strange happened, they would never come out after entering the city, forever defending this place!

That was the Archaic Contract of Alliance. Many powerful individuals who didn't have much life left would come here in their final years, using their blood and lives to protect this place.

"Enter the city!"

The eccentrics each produced a bone. They were extremely serious, piecing them together to create a mysterious small white bone altar.

This altar required several people to maintain. They each grasped one corner, proving just how important the situation was. It was because only by holding it can one enter the Imperial Pass, it couldn't be lost.

These individuals activated them together. The white bone altar shone.

Weng!

Everyone was surrounded by immortal light, and then they disappeared from their original location, entering the giant city together.

A dusky ancient land filled with black mist, skeletal remains were everywhere; this was the scene everyone saw. When they stepped down, many bones were turned into white powder.

Apart from this, there were some star remains.

"This is the inside of the city?" A few people cried out in shock. It was completely different from what they imagined.

"Aside from the outer city, there is still an inner city!" An elder pointed forward.

The elders brought out different golden bone pieces this time, piecing them together to form a spherical altar, using it like a key to open up the passage into the inner city.

Hong!

They finally entered the Imperial Pass. As soon as they appeared, many powerful divine wills instantly reached over, suppressing down like terrifying demon kings, making one's heart pound.

These were the experts inside the Imperial Pass!

This place still lacked vitality. There were some giant stars that rested on the ground, a few cultivators sitting on them, completely silent. Their bodies were covered in dust, unknown just how many years they've sat on this pass for.

There were some individuals who even had grass growing on their bodies, life aura weak. They were going to defend this pass until their deaths.

"It is still different from what I imagined!" Princess Yao Yue said with a sigh.

The hundred young cultivators were all sizing up the inner city's scene, carefully searching for something. noVe/1b-1n

"This is only a corner of this place, the inner city is boundless, extremely large. You all will understand slowly." An elder said.

The people they saw before them were already half dead, not moving for many years. It was because these people were in charge of protecting precisely one part of the wall.

“Let’s go, we are heading to the depths of the inner city!” An eccentric led the way. A great golden path appeared beneath his feet, bringing the over a hundred young cultivators with him.

Golden light spread out, its speed extremely fast, able to cross stellar domains. However, they still spent a long amount of time in the inner city, so one could see just how large this city was.

Along the way, everyone became deeply shocked. What they saw truly was shocking.

“Isn’t that a Sky Swallowing Beast? Didn’t they become extinct? We actually ended up seeing on in Imperial Pass!” Cao Yusheng sighed.

A giant beast was currently chewing on a large piece of meteorite. Its body really was too massive, covering the sky and sun.

“Wu, there are several dozen of them in the city. This is quite a formidable war beast, belonging to a few extremely powerful knights.” An old eccentric on the great golden path said.

Sure enough, everyone saw a knight on the back of the Sky Swallowing Beast, body covered in armor, ice-cold and emotionless, as if passed away during meditation, not moving at all.

It was taking care of its mount, the material used to feed it actually stars!

Everyone was speechless after seeing this.

Soon afterwards, they saw a middle-aged male with disheveled hair practice archery. Each time, he fired into the heavens, the pitch-black shaft of the arrows cold and deep, no special parts visible.

“Does he have a target? Why is he always shooting into outer space?” Chang Gongyan said quietly, because he similarly excelled at archery.

An elder on the great golden path said with a sigh, “He is one of Imperial Pass’ Ten Archery Gods. Do you all know what he is shooting at? He is shooting at the stars of another stellar domain. No matter how far it is, he will still shoot through one with a single arrow!”

At this moment, the youngsters were all stupefied. When they looked at that middle-aged male, quite a few people revealed expressions of respect. Just how terrifying of an archery expert was this?

As they went further, there was more and more life force, verdant plant life appeared along the way. There were also many mountain ridges and other things.

However, what left everyone shocked was that many mountains in the city were stars, previously struck down from the heavens, turning into massive mountains.

The young cultivators were a bit speechless. This place really was unimaginable.

Up ahead, it was no longer dusky, the same as the outside world. Grass flourished, mountain regions rising and falling, spiritual mountains appearing one after another, even more majestic waterfalls and other things appearing.

"This isn't like a city, more like a great world." A youngster said with a sigh.

"It is all because the city is too big!" An old eccentric replied.

Suddenly, several dozen vicious beasts rushed over, every one of them incredibly large. If not for this being Emperor City, the great earth of any other place would have caved in.

Every one of them was at least a hundred zhang tall, terrifyingly great.

There were Heaven Devouring Beasts among them, as well as other giant beasts that were of the same caliber, some even more ferocious.

Every single vicious beast had a powerful rider on them. Apart from this, there were many corpses and captives that were still alive, their bodies carrying blood.

"Who are they?"

"Great knights who left the city. They killed a few enemies and captured some, returning just now." The old eccentric on the great golden path said.

"What? These are the great knights who fight against the foreign side's powerful enemies?" Many people were stunned. Just what kind of fierce people did Desolate Border's Emperor City have? They were actually this powerful.

One had to understand that the news they obtained were all extremely terrible so far. The older generation supreme beings who went to Great Scarlet Sky Border were all defeated extremely miserably.

"There are victories, but there are naturally defeats as well." The old eccentrics sighed.

Sure enough, soon afterwards, they encountered tens of thousands of men, half of the individuals among them holding coffins, bodies covered in blood.

"This many people died?!"

"En, these are still only the corpses we were able to bring back, or else there'd be even more." The old eccentric said with a sigh.

Last time, reinforcements were sent over from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, increasing the soldiers in the city by many times. Only, now, the casualties each day were also extremely frightening.

The young cultivators immediately became quiet.

After a long time had passed, they approached the heart of the inner city, but they didn't enter, because this was a restricted land. Normal creatures couldn't enter.

From the distance, they could see that there was a withered tree, one that was terrifyingly thick, even more majestic than the star remains mountain peaks. Even though it had a broken tree trunk, it was still massive.

Chaotic energy swirled there, making that place extremely indistinct, covered in mist. However, part of the giant tree stump could still be seen.

It didn't have the slightest trace of life force, long dying who knew how many tens of thousands of years ago.

Occasionally, some black lightning would rush out from the gaps of the dried-up old tree bark, but there was no sound, only flickering there.

"Undying lightning!" An old eccentric said with a sigh.

"This tree stump... what happened to it?" Shi Hao said. It was because he was greatly shaken up inside.

"It is rumored to be the remains of an unmatched expert from Immortal Ancient. It was a tree when it was alive, after it died, only a tree stump was left behind. Right now, there is still undying lightning power wreaking havoc within its ruined body." The old eccentric replied.

"Are there no legends that are a bit more concrete?" Shi Hao continued to ask.

"There are many, truly too many. Some said that the immortal tree still didn't die, that it would bud and germinate once more, that it will revive. There are others that say that it ended its own life, failing to protect the pass. There are others who say that its identity is shockingly great, Immortal Ancient Great Era's most powerful Guardian Spirit." An old eccentric said.

Shi Hao became absentminded, staring at this withered broken tree in a daze.

Chapter 1383 - Legends

The tree stump was enormous, old skin dried-up, body scorched black. Undying lightning flew out from time to time. This scene looked extremely familiar, as if he had already seen it somewhere before.

In that instant, Shi Hao was stupefied.

Willow Deity!

This name directly appeared in his mind, instantly emerging. There was no other reason, he just suddenly thought of that unmatched existence.

However, Willow Deity was still in this world, it should still be alive, not this type of dead tree. It's roots had planted itself into this place.

After calming down, Shi Hao shook his head.

"Senior, are there any other legends related to it?" Shi Hao asked.

"There are! It was rumored that it was an immortal king with extraordinary accomplishments, its fighting prowess shaking the old and illuminating the new. During the battle of the last days, it previously slaughtered the way into the other side by itself, going in and out of that place nine times, bathing in the blood of enemies. It weaved through the heavens above and earth below, slaughtering the foreign demonic gods until they were terror-stricken, their expressions changing whenever they heard its name.

An aged eccentric spoke about these things. These were the accomplishments of this immortal tree. Even though they were only legends, no proof behind them, it still left one shocked.

Going in and coming out nine times, just how heaven-defying was this creature? One had to understand that that place was but the source of great terror, comparable to a nine netherworlds land of death, a place one went into but didn't return from.

Meanwhile, this creature could slaughter its way in and out, make those savage enemies all feel fear and dread.

"Unfortunately, in that era, the number of experts on both sides was not balanced. Without End Immortal King fell, Reincarnation Immortal King killed, this ancestral guardian spirit could also only quietly fall, leaving the people dejected and full of regret!"

At that time, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths already fell into enemy hands, completely defeated. That immortal tree was unwilling, rising up in anger from the despair, slaughtering its way into the foreign side in that environment where the entire world was the enemy, carrying out the final battle of its life. After the dazzling brilliance, was an eternal darkness, ending in death!

It already foresaw this type of result for itself!

"Did it really pass away?" Exiled Immortal spoke up, his eyes revealing divine radiance.

The young cultivators here couldn't calm down. The past events and honorable figures all lost their lives after displaying their brilliance, heading towards death in the vicious war. It left all of them disappointed and frustrated, their emotions rising and falling.

"There was someone who said that for the immortal tree that had experienced a thousand tribulations without being destroyed, death was perhaps not the end point, because there was always someone who said that it might have severed the past, leaving behind its past unmatched immortal body, restarting once more in the outer world from a seed. It went to search for the source of the foreign side's secrets, to explore the origins of the great terror, moreover, one day, if it retraces its memories upstream, completely remembering Immortal Ancient's matters, it would come back, complete a rebirth!" Even as a living fossil level figure, he was still extremely excited when talking about this immortal tree.

"There were others who said that this is just a type of perfect desire of later generation creatures, wishing that it was still alive, that it didn't fall in battle, that reality was cruel, it already died!" Another old eccentric added.

"Haha, we welcome dao friends. Are these the outstanding talents of the new generation? As expected, all of you are giants among men." There were people who walked over from the distance.

Those were creatures whose ages couldn't be seen, all of them humanoid, but carried traits from other species, for example, horns, divine wings, and other things.

The old eccentrics greeted them, both sides extremely polite. They were all great experts, even though those individuals looked to be middle-aged, the great changes within their eyes revealed that their ages were actually terrifyingly great.

Those people led everyone into an expanse of sacred earth. Multicolored mist surged, buildings appearing here in large numbers. Silver waterfalls crashed down from divine mountains, immortal cranes flying about above, as if they arrived in an immortal domain.

They directly arrived at a copper palace. It was extremely large, at least a thousand zhang tall, within it floating a great bell.

Dang!

A bell noise rang out, the divine sound echoing, traveling who knew how many tens of thousands of li.

"You shouldn't do this! They are merely some younger generation, how can this bell be used?" An old eccentric hurriedly said.

"Do not worry, we understand what is appropriate, only going to ring it once to tell the various clans to come and greet their younger generation heavenly talents. This is paying them a great respect, worth it for them to make a trip." A middle-aged man with a pair of silver wings on his back said with a smile.

Soon afterwards, this place became full of activity. Streak after streak of flowing light appeared, tearing through the sky. There were some who directly opened up spatial gates in the city, directly stepping over.

"Haha, my clan's Xi'er has come. I've heard for some time that you were going to come, never expecting we'll meet today." A middle-aged man walked out from the spatial gate, his silver hair falling like a waterfall. He walked towards Wang Xi, laughing continuously, voice making even space distort.

This was an extremely powerful expert, his strength profound, able to show disdain to all!

He was, without a doubt, someone from Wang Family, moreover one of their extremely important individuals. He was Wang Da's eldest son, his status terrifyingly high in Wang Family.

"Old ancestor, why did your distinguished self come?" Wang Xi hurriedly bowed in respect. Even though she was a descendant of Wang Nine's bloodline, when she saw this family member with shockingly high status, she still had to treat him with great respect. n-(o..v-(e.)&/.l)n

"Naturally to welcome my clan's Pride of Heaven girl. Look, aren't the other clans also like this? There are powerful clansmen who came to welcome you all." Wang Family's old ancestor Wang Changhe laughed.

Then, Wang Changhe looked towards Jin Zhan, saying, "Worthy of being Jin Family's immortal qilin, immortal aptitude dao bones, destined to become unmatched below heaven, subdue all opponents in the heavens! By entrusting Wang Xi to you, we can also relax."

"Senior is too generous with your praise, this younger generation dare not accept such honor." Jin Zhan smiled, also displaying an act of respect.

"What dare not accept? With your talents, even more so this type of confidence, just sweep through all opponents, directly subdue all those who don't accept! You should have this type of domineeringness!" Wang Changhe said.

Qing Yi, Cao Yusheng and the others all retorted. Was this person doing this on purpose, raising up Jin Zhan to target Shi Hao?

Wang Changhe didn't stare at Shi Hao. Only, when he turned his head, a hint of coldness flashed through the depths of his pupils, but he didn't say anything.

Wang Family had a hundred thousand elite soldiers here. Five dragons were banished here, this force could be considered an extremely great power.

A dong sounded. A large feet descended from above, this was a giant, coming here to welcome its younger generation, a young golden giant.

Soon afterwards, another spatial gate appeared. A few people from long life families walked over, arriving before Lan Xian, Qi Gu, Yiyi, and others.

Hong!

This time, a divine gate appeared, several elders walking out to welcome Little Sky King. His origins were just too great, several top level experts coming personally.

“Old friends, you all should go, it is enough for the clans to guide their own disciples. Let’s go and reminisce about the past.” The one who struck the great bell led the few eccentrics away.

The war chariot rumbled. Jin Family’s people appeared, actually using nine different divine beasts to pull the chariot, each of them making experts from all sides feel apprehension. They were all extremely ferocious existences.

They welcomed Jin Zhan, the show of extravagance extremely great!

“Motherfucker, who is coming to receive me? Who knows where my master is sleeping, heaven knows how many years he is still going to sleep!” Cao Yusheng said with quietly. When he saw the clans receiving their disciples, he felt extremely helpless.

Then, even Qing Yi, Yue Chan, witch, and the others had people from their inheritance come to greet them, because there were Heaven Mending Dao and Sky Severing Dao in the nine heavens above, all of them long life inheritances!

The lower realm’s Heaven Mending Sect and Sky Severing Sect were both powerful branches of theirs!

Then, even the lower profile Chang Gongyan and Dragon Girl had people come greet them. One was the disciple of an ancient sect, the other Underwater Dragon Palace’s inheritor!

Then, another old monster appeared, making everyone on the scene feel a wave of alarm. Quite a few great clans’ experts withdrew. This person directly welcomed Ten Crown King Tian Zi.

“No wonder, no wonder, he was actually this old fella’s inheritor!” Someone released a light sigh.

This old thing’s origins were too great, a legendary person, like a dragon who only revealed its head, not its tail. He came from the Nine Heavens above, but he always remained in Imperial Pass. His strength was terrifying, there were people who said that he might be a True Dragon’s descendant!

“Why do I feel like we are really poverty-stricken, that there might not be someone coming to welcome us?” Cao Yusheng muttered to Shi Hao, his expression extremely embarrassed.

They politely refused Lunar Jade Rabbit, Chang Gongyan, Qing Yi, and others’ invitations, not going with them. In the end, they discovered that there really might not be anyone here to greet them.

Hong!

A loud noise sounded. There were powerful creatures who appeared, coming to welcome Six Crown King Ning Chuan.

"This chick really is not simple, having a great figure to come greet him." Cao Yusheng complained about the unfair treatment.

During this process, group after group of creatures appeared, coming to welcome their clan's disciples. Even after finding their descendants, there were many experts who didn't leave in a hurry.

Great Xu Tuo, Princess Yao Yue, and others all had experts come welcome them.

In the end, there was only a small group of experts who didn't have clansmen come to meet them, among them including Cao Yusheng, Shi Hao, and even Shi Yi and Qin Hao!

"Heh heh, aren't those Stone Clan's three brothers? As expected, no one came to welcome them." Right now, someone laughed.

"Who said that? What are you trying to say?" Qin Hao lost his cool, loudly asking, searching for the one who said this.

Wang Family's Wang Changhe laughed coldly. He looked at Huang, saying, "Wu, turns out this younger generation is Stone Clan's remnant evil, sinner's blood descendant, yet recently you still dared to stir up such trouble, insufferably arrogant. Only today did we find out that your footing isn't all that straight, having great problems!"

Quite a few people looked over, staring at Stone Clan's three brothers.

Chapter 1384 - Origins Too Great

Sinner's blood descendant, there were people discussing this even in Imperial Pass, bringing it up. This made Shi Hao narrow his eyes; it seems like things were not that simple. There were some 'things' that happened here before!

"What right do you have to say we are sinner's blood descendants? Which eye of yours saw fault with our ancestors?" Qin Hao was unwilling to accept this, surging with emotion, arguing here.

"There are some things that have long been accepted, moreover, even many people here know that there are some clans that previously made great mistakes that could not be forgiven." Someone said coldly.

"Sinner's bloodline, what good is there to say? Many people already know about this." Wang Changhe said with a sneer.

Wang Family's hundred thousand elite troops came here, the five dragons even more so assigned here, the environment vile, perhaps unable to return alive, so he naturally hated Shi Hao.

Qin Hao was furious, still wishing to argue back.

Shi Hao stopped him, saying, "What is there to say to them? He is a sinner who has made a huge mistake, sent away here to Desolate Border's Imperial Pass, yet he has the nerve to talk randomly about others."

Shi Yi surprisingly spoke up, saying, "You're not wrong. The past prisoners were banished here, sinners themselves, here to do service. What face do they have left to criticize others?"

Wang Changhe's face immediately turned green and pale, expression immediately sunken. They actually clearly opposed him just like this, not even easing into it in the slightest.

Chilly cold intent spread. He was a great expert who surpassed the Void Dao Realm, so he could naturally directly suppress these three, kill the Stone Clan youngsters with limitless potential.

However, he didn't dare, at the very least, he couldn't do it in Emperor City. Under everyone's eyes, if he truly overstepped his boundaries, there might be someone who would kill him with a single finger!

However, he didn't want to just accept things either, coldly saying, "Just a few youngsters, what kind of nonsense are you all spouting? If you all don't believe me, then you can ask others whether Stone Clan has sinned. Everyone in Imperial Pass definitely knows about it!"

Even though he was denouncing others, it clearly wasn't as good as the direct suppression he wanted to carry out. Moreover, his words seemed a bit powerless, making him feel great discontent.

However, there were others here, quite a few of them agreeing with him.

"Stone Clan had previously brought disaster onto Desolate Border, making a great mistake, this is what most people acknowledge. Even though there are some people who don't agree, it doesn't really change things." A golden giant nodded.

"Correct, Stone Clan used to be extremely strong, exceptionally powerful, but a wrong is a wrong. Sinner's blood became a sign that was spread through later generations." A great figure from Jin Zhan's family spoke up.

Words from a giant power like the Jin Family carried great importance.

"Heng, merely a sinner's blood descendant. If it was us, we would have long wiped all of you out, completely eradicate you to avoid feeling so annoyed!" The great figure who came to welcome Six Crown King Ning Chuan said coldly.

The others' words were still endurable, but when this person spoke, divine radiance immediately swirled within Shi Hao's eyes. It was because in the past, Six Crown King Ning Chuan always opposed Stone Clan, receiving the full support of the people behind him.

Those behind him were definitely the main factor, there was a group of powers who joined together to wipe out the sinner's bloodline. In the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, there was even more so a province used specifically for imprisoning sinner's blood descendants.

When he thought about these things, Shi Hao felt anger within him!

"What? Youngster, don't tell me you are showing me killing intent? If this weren't Emperor City, I would have directly killed you!" The one behind Ning Chuan said coldly. He was an old monster, his cultivation terrifyingly high. Now, his strength was terrifying beyond compare, a super powerful expert in this city.

"Who are you? So old already, yet still trying to act domineering, are you not a sinner from Desolate Border? How much merit have you brought back?" Shi Hao asked coldly.

Many people were speechless. This young man truly dared to speak, saying the other party was old yet domineering. Was this criticizing the other side's dao heart and character having problems? He even dared to question whether the other party had any accomplishments.

"All of you are too hateful!" Qin Hao also shouted out loud, he was extremely angry.

Stone Clan had existed for an extremely long time, previously extremely glorious, too many legends related to them in Desolate Border. However, as soon as the three brothers came here, they were opposed, all because their surname was Shi. They naturally felt extremely humiliated.

The one behind Ning Chuan looked at Shi Hao, coldly saying, "Young man, if not because of your bit of reputation, I would have long taken action to teach you a lesson. If you want to cleanse your humiliation, you can remove Stone Clan's surname, and we can still forgive you in the city."

He really was domineering, even speaking these types of words, having him change his surname. This was naturally a type of humiliation.

Of course, the reason why he said Shi Hao had some reputation was naturally because there was a reason behind it. In Great Scarlet Sky Border's battle, a youngster fought ten kings alone, continuously winning ten rounds, this produced quite the commotion in Imperial Pass.

They believed that if something unexpected happened to this young man, it would definitely draw the attention of quite some people, which was why the one behind Ning Chuan didn't dare act randomly.

Meanwhile, Wang Family was also like this. They could do what they pleased in the outside world, act powerfully and domineeringly, but in Imperial Pass, they had no choice but to become low-pitched. It was because there were definitely more than just one or two great figures here.

However, regardless, until now, there was no one who came to welcome Stone Clan's three brothers, this was indeed quite the awkward matter.

One could imagine that Stone Clan's situation really was bleak here, full of controversy. Meanwhile, the clan's descendant's situation was also extremely terrible.

"Cough, I'll stick with you guys, I am someone loved by no one, no one here to welcome me." Cao Yusheng scratched his head. Even though his skin was thick, he still found this awkwardness a bit tough to deal with.

A few people revealed cold smiles, even more people who directly spoke, saying, "Do you all see now, how much everyone loathes the sinner's bloodline?"

Wang Changhe even more so directly sneered, saying, "It would be weird if someone really did come. Who is willing to get involved with this clan? Oh, right, don't tell me that it is Great Elder Meng Tianzheng's descendants who will come to welcome you all, right? However, I heard that they went out to battle."

"This is unavoidable, the clan that has shame attached to their name will only be remembered by history in the end." The one behind Ning Chuan spoke. His name was Gu Mingdao, an extremely terrifying expert, someone who was quite well-known in the city.

However, there were some people who sighed as well. Huang won ten times in succession, shaking up Great Scarlet Sky, news of it even reaching here, many people paying close attention to this. If not for this, today's situation would have definitely been even more unfavorable.

This was also what Gu Mingdao, Wang Changhe and others felt regret over, or else they could have properly dealt with Stone Clan's three brothers today, no need to feel too much misgivings over doing so.

"Let's go, it is already time for us to leave as well. Staring at these sinner's blood descendants will only bring disdain, it really is a bit hard to bear." Someone said this on purpose, clearly out of mockery.

"Heh heh, there's no one coming after all, no one will step out for Stone Clan, this is how it should be." Wang Changhe laughed, shaking his head.

There were many people who sympathized with Stone Clan's three brothers, but none of them spoke up, because there was too much controversy related to Stone Clan. There was no way to wash away the past events.

"I can't even sleep properly without being bothered? What idiots are making noise?" The golden little ant crawled out from Shi Hao's shoulder, rubbing his eyes.

Regardless of whether it was Wang Changhe or Gu Mingdao behind Ning Chuan, this group of people all felt restraining fear towards him. This was but the Heavenly Horned Ant's descendant. Because of certain reasons, they couldn't offend him in Imperial Pass.

Footsteps sounded from the distance. A tall and slender figure walked over, style unmatched, quick-witted and extraordinary, carrying divine splendor, white clothes fluttering about as she walked over.

"There was someone who doesn't feel fear, willing to walk with us, heh..." Cao Yusheng laughed. That woman was just too pretty, to the point where others were too embarrassed to look straight at her, making others feel ashamed of their own inferiority.

At this moment, everyone's minds trembled. Quite a few people recognized this woman, not daring to act carelessly.

"Young man, I've come to receive you, welcome you to Emperor City. After parting back then, many years passed in a flash." The young lady giggled, looking towards Shi Hao.

This triggered great alarm, their expressions becoming rigid and sluggish. It was because this young lady's origins were definitely not simple, making many people feel restraining fear. She actually recognized Huang.

"Ye Qingxian!" Shi Hao looked towards her, not forgetting this young lady. It was because the impression she left him with was too deep.

Her beauty needed no doubt, flawless and perfect, could be said to be a work of heaven. Her figure was soft and slender, her skin like fine jade. Her large eyes were intelligent, a bit crafty, filled with spirituality.

Shi Hao remembered her not because of her beauty, but because of everything she did. He first learned about the Archaic Contract of Alliance precisely from her.

Back then, while smiling and laughing, she completely extinguished Celestial Clan's pressure, moreover directly conscripting away the incredibly powerful Old Celestial and War Clan's War Emperor, impossible for one not to feel shock over these events.

As for the crowd in Imperial Pass, they understood well that this woman wasn't simple, because even the most powerful ancient figures doted on her greatly.

"Young miss Qingxian, this is a descendant of the sinner's bloodline." Gu Mingdao behind Ning Chuan felt extremely strongly, not forgetting to remind her at this moment. The hatred he felt towards Stone Clan was extremely strong.

"Fairy Ye." Wang Changhe also greeted her. For someone from the Wang Family to lower themselves like this was extremely rare.

"Just now, I heard quite a few people spouting noisily, something about sinner's blood, something about bringing disaster to Desolate Border, even saying that this clan had shame nailed to their name." Ye Qingxian said coldly, putting away her smile.

"This is the truth, things were originally like this." The one behind Jin Zhan said, this person a great figure.

"I fear that things are not like this. All of you need to apologize, moreover bow deeply, some people perhaps needing to have their mouths slapped!" Ye Qingxian said with an ice-cold voice.

Stone Clan's three brothers were immediately shaken up. Ye Qingxian seemed to be extremely sympathetic and protective over Stone Clan. What did she know, could she do anything?

"Fairy Ye, your identity is great, but it is best if you don't get involved in this affair. Stone Clan having shame nailed to them was spoken by me, this is reality, who can refute this?" Gu Mingdao behind Ning Chuan responded powerfully.

"Sinner's blood, shame? Do you dare say this one more time?" Ye Qingxian asked.

Gu Mingdao, Wang Changhe, Jin Family, and others' minds were shaken, but they still said it.

Hong!

Right at this time, a wave of boundless divine might rose from the distance, immediately sweeping over. Forget about them, even the distant powerful cultivators were trembling.

Meanwhile, this place was the center of the impact. Many people almost fell weak onto the ground. This type of power was simply unimaginable, incomparable.

"This is..." Wang Changhe trembled. This wasn't his original intention, but his body sold him out, about to bow down.

Gu Mingdao even more so trembled, his soul even trembling along, almost bowing down.

Right now, everyone who was targeting Stone Clan felt as if doomsday arrived. Under putong putong sounds, a few people's knees touched the ground, kneeling on the ground.

"It came from the ancestral altar, the place several unmatched figures are overseeing!" Someone said with a trembling sound, knowing who was displaying anger.

Ancestral altar, that place was extremely mysterious. It was rumored that only a few people could approach that place. Those individuals were all known to be unequalled, their ages terrifyingly great, possibly even half a generation greater than Meng Tianzheng and Immortal Wang.

Just how terrifying of a thing was this? It was just too horrifying. Just what generation was this creature from?

At this moment, three waves of blood energy surged from that place, turning into three giant figures. They towered between heaven and earth, aura boundless like an abyss, the profoundness shocking everyone.

That type of power was too great, any one of those figures enough to wipe out all experts.

They actually ended up alarming this level of existence!

Shi Hao's mind was shaken, and then he was incredibly shocked, because he saw that the giant figures condensed from blood energy were a bit uneasy, having similar characteristics with the Desolate Border's seven kings!

"Even things like you all dare to presumptuously talk about sinner's blood?" Ye Qingxian sneered, and then added, "The true unmatched figures have gotten angry, are you all going to admit your guilt or not?"

Chi!

Right at this time, the three huge bodies condensed from blood energy each released a streak of divine multicolored light, forming a great golden path, laying beneath Shi Hao, Shi Yi, and the others' feet, welcoming them over.

Putong!

Many people were scared badly, falling weakly onto the ground. $n(-\sigma(-\mathcal{V}/E)/1/-B()1)/n$

"Seniors, please quell your anger, we know we were wrong!" Cold sweat poured out from Wang Changhe's body, the first time he lowered his head and admitted his guilt. He really was scared badly.

Then, Gu Mingdao revealed a face full of shock, not daring to believe all of this. In the end, he added, "I shouldn't have said that Stone Clan has shame nailed to them, it was my mistake."

Pa!

He had no choice but to slap his own mouth to acknowledge his mistake.

Jin Family, Wang Family, and others' faces also turned white, bowing down here respectfully, and then confessing their guilt.

Cao Yusheng, golden little ant and the others were all a bit stupefied. These were all great figures with extraordinary backgrounds, yet in the end, they were forced to lower their heads, even slap their own mouths, it was just too shocking.

Chapter 1385 - That Scene Really Is Beautiful

The ancestral altar in the distance carried a feeling of endless time, great dao traces. Blood energy overflowed, too exuberant, condensing into three figures that towered between heaven and earth, standing tall in this world.

Meanwhile, at this moment, when the great golden path spread over, their bodies became a bit more bold and powerful, blood energy carrying a faint golden color, power suppressing the entire universe!

From the distance, they could make out one person with dragon tassel-like beard, in his hands a white bone club, body in beast skin, upper body exposed. He was wild and rough looking, as if he was currently walking over from a distant tribe!

Another person was bathed in fiery light, in his hand a golden bone piece, behind him divine wings like those of a true phoenix. His eyes were like lightning, carrying a sea of divine flames, looking down on heaven and earth.

There was another human figure that was a bit blurry, unable to completely appear.

These three figures all appeared a bit primitive, terrifying beyond compare. They were formed from blood energy, dyed in light golden radiance and not true bodies, but they were vivid and lifelike, divine dao power incredibly terrifying!

Were these the individuals who always defended the ancestral altar? They were known to be unmatched, their ages terrifyingly great, even half a generation greater than Immortal Wang and Meng Tianzheng.

When Stone Clan's three brothers raised their feet, completely stepping onto the great golden path, the entire world trembled, as if an immortal land collapsed, the blast waves reaching into the mortal world!

This type of fluctuation was too intense, making everyone tremble inwardly. Wang Changhe, Gu Mingdao and others' expressions became snow-white, unable to hold on anymore. They were swept by a wave of pressure, all of them falling onto the ground.

Meanwhile, many people here were even worse off, falling weak onto the ground. They couldn't help but bow down in worship!

These were unmatched ancestral deities. They seemed to have become angry, towering below the heavens, overlooking everyone, staring at those creatures that slandered Stone Clan, making everyone feel fear.

The so-called mountain road twists around each new peak, the situation suddenly changing.

"Having shame nailed to their name, you all actually dare say such a thing. Really going too far!" Ye Qingxian spoke, staring at Gu Mingdao, Wang Changhe, and Jin Family's people, her expression cold.

"Seniors, please forgive us, we shouldn't have spoken randomly!" Those people lowered their heads, feeling extremely nervous. There were some people who trembled continuously, truly not expecting things would be like this, feeling incredibly shaken inwardly.

Those people on the ancestral altar, how astonishing were their identities? They were high up above, known to be unmatched figures, rarely making an appearance. Apart from Meng Tianzheng and Immortal Wang, people like these, not many people had seen them before. *no ve*)**LB**)In

However, today, three unmatched magical projections appeared, blood covering the sun and moon, overlooking everyone here, how could they not feel greatly alarmed?

It could be said that these three creatures, if they directly took action, killing them here, no one would come out for their sake, even their own clans' ancestors could only silently acknowledging it.

"Wait a bit, there is still me!" Cao Yusheng waved his hand from the back, because he was the only one left here, even the golden little ant already stood on Shi Hao's shoulder.

Even though he was quite fat, his movements were fast, with a sou sound moving onto the great golden path Shi Hao was on, resembling a lively rabbit.

The grand golden path withdrew, rumbling with noise. One could see many great dao symbols appear, surrounding Stone Clan three brothers' bodies, resonating with the dao bones within their bodies.

"Heavens, this is the resonation of dao laws, magical force baptism! These people could be considered to have received quite the blessing!" There were people who said softly.

One could see that including Cao Yusheng, those people's bodies all trembled, waves of golden multicolored light surging from their bodies. A rain of light was formed, surrounding them as it moved, ultimately entering inside again.

If it was normal people, after receiving the help of unmatched figures, experiencing this baptism of magical force, they would definitely experience a great transformation, undergo great changes! These individuals' bones and inner qualities were extremely fine, which was why it wasn't that clear, but they still obtained considerable benefits.

Was this the attitude these senior unmatched figures carried?

Everyone shivered inwardly. They were clearly taking Stone Clan's three brothers under their wing, making everyone couldn't help but feel shaken.

Could it be that the past matters had hidden secrets? Gu Mingdao, Wang Changhe and the others' expressions became ugly. However, the fortunate thing was that they weren't punished.

Stone Clan's three brothers were received just like that. The people who dropped onto the ground revealed awkward expressions one after another, feeling extremely embarrassed. At the same time, they were still anxious and frightened inside. The interference of these three great individuals really was unexpected.

They hoped that things ended here, really didn't want their mistakes to be pursued further.

When it involved unmatched figures at that level, all punishments were unendurably great, to the extent where it would trouble even long life families.

"I only heard that there were a few seniors that watched over the ancestral altar, rarely appearing in the world. Just what kind of history do they have? I have never seen them before."

Only after a long time had passed did someone speak up, quietly discussing, wishing to understand the origins of those ancestors.

“They were ancient to the point where it was hard to say just what era they came from. I only know that their magical force is heaven reaching, a stellar stream sucked open as soon as they open their mouths, replenishing their own essence energy.”

“They are even older than Jin Taijun, Immortal Wang and Meng Tianzheng’s generation, likely... creatures that were born before the destruction of the last great era!”

“There were previously some who were lucky enough to see their side profile from the distance, rumored to be like golden bodies in temples, golden skin wrapping around bones. They are likely... just too aged.” Someone said softly. He originally wanted to say that they looked like they died in meditation, but he didn’t dare speak it out loud.

The others frowned. The three figures they saw, even though they were magical projections, they should still be embodiments of their true bodies. They were definitely not skin wrapped around bones, those figures were robust, bold and powerful.

However, no one dared to pursue this further. Who dared head to the ancestral altar to take a peek? They didn’t have the qualifications to do so at all!

“They are stone engravings, fake, not real people?!”

In the depths of Emperor City, in front of the mysterious ancestral altar, this place was far from as glorious as what outsiders imagined.

It could be said that on their way here, everything was old-fashioned, broken walls and debris everywhere. If they didn’t know that this was the ancestral altar, they truly would have thought that they were in an expanse of ruins.

The one who cried out in alarm was Cao Yusheng. He was stunned. He stared at the destination the great golden path withdrew into. There were actually three stone carved diagrams, not three real people.

They originally thought that there would definitely be three unmatched figures seated on praying mats, accompanied by immortal mist, stars surrounding them, when their eyes opened and closed, lightning would flicker endlessly in the nine heavens. However, what they saw was a completely different affair.

This were the depths of the ancestral altar, yet what they saw was an ancient wall, everything else covered in chaotic energy, only some areas visible.

Three supreme figures were carved on this area, just like the boundless magical projections created from faint golden blood energy just now, as if they were going to rush out from the wall!

“Where are the true bodies? How could there only be stone engravings? Seniors, please come out, this younger generation wishes to have an audience, willing to offer you the most devout respects, at the same time ask for your distinguished selves’ guidance!” Cao Yusheng muttered about, cupping his hands here in greeting.

"Do you really wish to meet them?" Ye Qingxian walked over, her figure moving about, beautiful to a speechless degree. She was slender and delicate, dancing about like a graceful spirit. Her long dress fluttered about, making her look like a flying immortal.

Even someone like Cao Yusheng who had seen all types of things was a bit bashful when he looked at this exceptional beauty, giggling continuously.

"They are?" Shi Hao asked.

"The one holding the white bone club is Stone Clan's ancestor, the one bathed in fiery light is Fire Clan's ancestor, the other is their war comrade." Ye Qingxian replied.

Shi Yi and Qing Hao were shocked. They stared at the people engraved on the rock!

Shi Hao was shocked. He immediately recalled Desolate Border's Seven Kings. These were them? He stared carefully, finding them really similar, because he had previously seen indistinct figures of them from the blood dyed black ancient ship.

After taking a deep breath, Shi Hao asked, "Are they three of the Seven Kings?"

"Correct." Ye Qingxian nodded. Then she looked at Cao Yusheng, asking, "Do you really wish to meet them?"

"I do!" The little fatty directly nodded. He rubbed his hands, happily saying. He was currently thinking about how he was going to ask for some supreme treasures.

"That is extremely difficult, because we are most likely separated through yin and yang, you must first end your own life." Ye Qingxian said.

"What?" Cao Yusheng was stupefied.

Ye Qingxian said, "This is the ancestral altar. Not only is it the place of seclusion of a few unmatched individuals, it is also a place of sacrifice. The three experts you all saw are all ancient figures, their life and death currently a mystery."

What was going on? The three supreme magical figures' blood energy rushed into the heavens, crushing the sun and moon, that type of power definitely couldn't be mistaken, but in the end, it was fake, only a stone engraving?

How was this accomplished? Even Stone Clan's three brothers were confused.

"This place is an ancestral altar. For the sake of helping you all, I offered up some sacrifices, summoning some remnant will on the stone engravings. Perhaps their true bodies are already dead." Ye Qingxian slowly said.

"What kind of sacrifices can create this type of result?" Shi Yi frowned. It was because this was just too shocking.

"Just some bones that might have been left behind by the foreign ancient ancestors, not very useful for me here, so I sacrificed them." She said rather casually. She adjusted her beautiful hair, eyes swirling about. Her good looks could topple cities, beautiful to the point of moving hearts.

The golden little ant was petrified.

Shi Yi and Qin Hao were stupefied.

Cao Yusheng was speechless.

Shi Hao was shaken. The bones of foreign ancient ancestors, this was just too shocking.

Anlan and Shutuo were all foreign ancient ancestors, their identities extraordinary, high up above. They were known as the founders of unmatched ancestral clans, their magical force endless, dominating Immortal Ancient Era!

Luo Mo who was killed in battle was also like this. He had five-colored true blood, directly fighting an immortal dao unmatched being who had chaotic blood.

Just what kind of origins did Ye Qingxian have exactly, to actually have this type of ancestral bone, offering it up like this? This expenditure was just too shocking.

“All of you dumb goose, can you not stand stupidly like that? It’s not like I was the one who killed them, just things my family picked up and left for me. It’d be a waste to just hold onto it, so it was just the right time to use them.” She said with a smile.

Even though things were like this, it was still shocking!

The ancestral altar here was extremely formidable, created by an ancient era True Immortal, could be said to be heaven-defying and spiritual. If a sacrifice was offered here, the quality sufficiently great, then heroic spirits with remnant wills could be summoned.

It was clear that the foreign ancestral bones were enough, the best consolation for the ancient people who fell in battle. This was why Ye Qingxian’s summoning of the ancestors was successful!

“Isn’t this really wasteful? For our sakes, why would you use up such a shocking sacrifice?” Cao Yusheng said quietly, and then he narrowed his eyes. “Don’t tell me you like me?”

Peng!

He immediately fell on his back. Then, a streak of divine light surrounded him, sending him headfirst into a distant mud pool not far away.

“You don’t have to be so violent even if you don’t like me!” Fatty Cao shouted miserably.

Ye Qingxian giggled and said, “It can’t be considered a waste. If the heroic spirits are still here, by offering up these sacrifices, it can make them remain a bit longer in this world.”

“Will this be able to fool those people?” Shi Hao asked.

“How boring would it be to intimidate them with living people? It’ll be far more interesting when they found out the truth, making them feel embarrassed, and then go mad, seethe with anger, that scene... just the thought alone would be too beautiful.” Ye Qingxian said.

Shi Hao and the others were immediately speechless.

Outside, Wang Changhe, Gu Mingdao and the others didn't want to accept this. How could sinner's blood descendants obtain the protection of a few unmatched figures? They were confused, sending people out to find out more information.

The long life families' backing were great, they naturally had some people inside the city.

"Senior, what exactly happened? Aren't those individuals protecting the pass? Why would they come out for a few youngsters?"

When Gu Mingdao asked a sparsely haired, terrifyingly old ancestor level figure, he discovered that the other party actually revealed a strange expression.

"Do you wish to learn the truth?" The elder's face was covered in wrinkles, looking like dried-out orange peels.

"I do!" Gu Mingdao nodded his head firmly.

Not far out, Wang Changhe, Jin Zhan's senior, Golden Giant, and other experts also looked over, wishing to know the reason.

Chapter 1386 - Sinner's Blood Clansmen

This creature's body was stooped, old to a ridiculous degree. He sat there, revealing a meaningful smile, saying, "Those three experts are not true bodies, only stone engravings."

Wang Changhe, Gu Mingdao, and the others were stupefied, somewhat unable to understand what the elder was saying.

"Senior, please explain further. Just what exactly is going on?"

"Everything has already been said. There are stone engravings on the ancestral altar. Someone offered sacrifices, and that was why heroic spirits appeared." The aged creature narrowed his eyes, like cracking old bark when he smiled.

Gu Mingdao, Golden Giant, and others all wished to get to the bottom of this, understand why the three unmatched experts protected Shi Hao, or else they just couldn't find peace inside. When they heard this, all of them felt a bit stunned.

"I understand, I previously heard some old matters about the ancestral altar, it was built by True Immortals..."

When they completely understood the truth, these people erupted, so angry their hearts were burning. They were actually scammed, scared witless by some stone engravings.

This truly was humiliating. They were all great experts who had already become famous for many years, yet they were fooled by a younger generation, moreover in such a humiliating manner.

This was especially true for Gu Mingdao. When he thought about how he slapped his own mouth, apologizing there, he was so angry his entire body shivered. There was nothing more embarrassing than this.

"I want to skin them alive!" Gu Mingdao roared in anger, slapping the table and standing up.

“What do you want to do, who are you skinning? Let me warn you, Ye Qingxian’s origins are extremely great, not someone you can touch!” The elder said with a sunken face.

“This matter is not finished!” Wang Changhe was also indignant. Wang Family’s five dragons were sent to Desolate Border, this alone leaving them vexed and upset, feel a pent-up wave of anger. Now, they suffered again, so they naturally revealed killing intent.

As for the Golden Giant, Gold Family’s experts, their faces sunk as well. If news of this got out, they would definitely become a laughingstock.

“Senior, this matter has been stirred quite big, it cannot be considered a small problem. There is someone who pretended to be unmatched ancient ancestors, they need to be strictly punished! This is especially the case when until now, Stone Clan’s three brothers still didn’t make things clear, admit their faults. They should be punished!” Gu Mingdao said with a cold expression.

“You are correct, all of them needs to be punished severely, sending them out to fight the enemy. Not even the most powerful people dare to promise that they can come back alive, there are ‘Dragonslayers’ there.”

“It is useless no matter what you say to me!” The elder’s face fell, ending this conversation, sending them out.

The group of people got up, not daring to say anything else, leaving after giving their respects.

They naturally wouldn’t leave the matter at that, because they lost too much face this time. Quite a few people were crushed to the ground by the three magical projections. When they thought back, this truly was too shameful.

These people moved, which naturally also startled some others. After understanding the situation, everyone couldn’t help but laugh.

Ye Qingxian’s origins were extremely great, Gu Mingdao and the others didn’t dare touch her. Meanwhile, Huang won over ten kings, so they couldn’t take action either. They were momentarily trapped in an impossible situation.

“We are going for broke. Report to the people inside the ancestral altar that someone tried to impersonate unmatched experts, that there needs to be an explanation!” Gu Mingdao said through clenched teeth.

Jin Family’s people expressed their agreement, believing that this was feasible. If they startled several unmatched experts who were secluded, they might punish Stone Clan.

“Are we overestimating ourselves too much? Those types of people will most likely not meet us.” Someone muttered.

“We don’t necessarily have to meet those people, it is enough as long as we meet their attendants.” Wang Changhe said. He understood the unmatched figures’ situation well, because when he was young, he previously had the luck of being the dao child of Immortal Wang for a few years, serving outside his cave of seclusion.

The ancestral altar was extremely quiet. This group of people arrived, wishing to 'bring an accusation', make the unmatched people appear to severely punish the sinner's bloodline.

"All of you, please go back. The old ancestors are in seclusion, they will not come out."

This was an old-fashioned ancestral altar that occupied an extremely large amount of space, historical sites appearing continuously. These people were stopped as soon as they approached. After understanding the situation, this was what they were told.

"Why? Impersonating several unmatched seniors, how could this not be punished?" Gu Mingdao said.

"This is especially the case with the sinner's blood descendant, someone sacrificed to their ancestors, moreover producing heroic spirits, this is not a small matter!" Wang Changhe added.

"An old ancestor had previously spoken up, but only spoke two words: forget it." The young cultivator that stopped them said, having them stop and immediately leave.

"Forget it?" Everyone was stunned. It was only these two words, there was too much hidden beneath this.

This matter wasn't something they could continue investigating, but that old ancestor didn't seem to be too satisfied either. After all, someone interfered, pretending to be an unmatched expert.

"Wu, we can't produce too much of a disturbance, but we still have to display a type of attitude. That ancient ancestor doesn't seem to side with the sinner's bloodline Stone Clan. Interesting, let's go." Someone said quietly.

"The future is long!"

They left, eyes flickering with light.

Of course, every one of them still carried resentment inside. They were truly angered badly this time, feeling like they were scammed and humiliated by others, yet they couldn't immediately get revenge.

Inside the ancestral altar, Cao Yusheng's face was bitter, saying, "Even though venting our anger feels good, this group of idiots aren't going to let things end here, they will start trouble sooner or later."

"You definitely won't die. Just treat this as a type of self sharpening." Ye Qingxian laughed.

"How do you know?" Cao Yusheng looked at her, completely on guard. He was extremely sharp, because his master had previously divinated his fate, seeing a corner of the future!

"Because..." Ye Qingxian wanted to say something, but quickly closed her cherry mouth, and then laughed in an extremely lowly manner.

"Accept your sharpening, or perhaps await for your great opportunity to come. When the time comes, I'll also come to join in the fun." Ye Qingxian said while blinking her large eyes. She sent them out from the ancestral altar, speaking like this when they were parting.

In the end, someone came to receive them. However, they were broken up, split up to different tribes.

Emperor City was extremely large, like a great world. Mountains, rivers, all living creatures, everything that should be there was there. Shi Hao felt like this place was many times more vast than the lower realms' eight regions! He was led into a small tribe, great mountains majestic, forests luxuriant, apes crying and tigers roaring, full of a savage feeling.

Cao Yusheng was close to him, separated by a river, in a mid-sized tribe on the other side. Comparatively speaking, Shi Yi and Qin Hao were a bit farther, not in this place at all.

"You are surnamed Shi? Why didn't you temporarily change your surname before coming?" An old man walked out from the small tribe, dressed in a patched beast skin cloth, looking at Shi Hao.

"This is my surname, why do I need to change it?!" Shi Hao asked.

The old man released a light sigh, not saying anything else.

This small tribe didn't have many people, only around a thousand. Compared to the massive Emperor City and various clans, it was extremely small and insignificant.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao understood a few matters, because this small tribe's surname was precisely 'Shi'.

"All of you are surnamed Shi?" no12e)10-In

The old man nodded, in declining spirits, lacking a type of vitality.

"You were dispatched here?" A robust man walked over. He wore tattered armor, carrying an extremely heavy war spear, asking like this.

"Those who come here don't have good endings, they will most likely all fall in battle." A young man walked over, a mammoth on his back. He just came back after hunting in the great mountains.

"What do you mean?" Shi Hao asked.

"It is only because we are surnamed Shi, so we cannot become rich and powerful, can only decline. Before, we were one of the greatest powers in this city, but everything changed!" That young man said unwillingly.

According to what he said, in the most ancient era, Stone Clan had many people, experts like clouds, possessing great authority in Imperial Pass. However, an old court case was dug out, and then they became sinner's blood descendants, the situation immediately changing.

Ever since then, whenever they went to battle, Stone Clan's people had to fight at the very front. Countless clansmen died in battle, no matter how many geniuses there were, how many experts, they still couldn't support such disastrous losses.

Later on, geniuses pretty much all withered away!

Generation after generation passed. A great clan declined, blood, bones, and tears shed, too unbearable to recall, just too tragic.

Now, Stone Clan had less than a thousand people, this still the result of some people cherishing the past, specially protecting them. Otherwise, their clan would have long been wiped out.

When Shi Hao heard this, he immediately erupted into rage, a wave of hot blood rushing to his head. How could things be like this?

Declining to sinner's blood descendants, the situation here was extremely terrible, even more severe than 'Sin Province' in the Three Thousand Dao Provinces. It truly was going too far!

Ahwu..

Suddenly, crying sounds could be heard from the distance. A few clansmen with Shi as their surnames in tattered beast skin clothes brought back several coffins.

"Dad!" The young man who previously carried the mammoth on his back, having just returned from hunting released a miserable howl. He threw aside the giant elephant and threw himself over, loudly crying.

"How did they die?" Shi Hao asked the elder with a low voice.

The elder who received him to the tribe released a long sigh, saying, "Naturally died in battle. A'shou's father was an extremely formidable soldier, as well as the most powerful genius of the Shi surnamed adults. Unfortunately, he was still killed in battle."

Whenever this clan produced a powerful expert, they would always immediately be sent out to fight on the battlefield.

It could be said that this was the reason why this clan declined, geniuses destined to fall, no way they could live for a long time. They would inevitably be sent out of the pass, lasting until they gave their lives on the battlefield.

"They bully others too far!" Shi Hao said in anger, his blood almost boiling. A fist smashed through a giant rock to the side.

"A long, long time ago, there was a group of descendants who were sent out. You are most likely someone of that group, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have been sent here immediately after entering Imperial Pass." The old man said with a sigh.

Shi Hao knew that they were definitely of the same clan, the same ancestor. Otherwise, they would have the same sinner's blood markings on their foreheads!

This clan, when their emotions were agitated too much, when they got angry, their foreheads would shine, producing an ancient character, producing a mysterious power, sinner's blood would collapse the clouds!

"What flows with us isn't sinner's blood, it is brilliance and glory." Shi Hao said.

The elder was given a fright, hurriedly warning, "Shh, lower your voice, these words cannot be randomly spoken, or else you will bring a great disaster!"

"I want to see what they can do, how they will deal with me!" Shi Hao said with a cold laugh.

This small tribe of Stone Clan already had very few people. Meanwhile, this place also lagged behind, the spiritual essence not great, far inferior to the spiritual mountains of those top clans.

Shi Hao really wanted to know just what kind of great mistake Stone Clan's ancestors made for them to be targeted like this. He wanted to fully understand this.

Due to his meeting with Ye Qingxian being too hurried, he didn't have time to ask her, which was why he learned about the situation in this small tribe.

There was someone who revealed a perplexed expression, saying with a sigh, "There was an unmatched expert among our ancestors, previously unrivaled in this world, but that year..."

Chapter 1387 - Stone Ancestor's Sin n/(⊙)-v.(e-)1(/b.(l))n

"Back then..." The old man who was dressed in completely patched clothes became dispirited when he spoke up to here, his expression becoming bitter, difficult for him to continue speaking.

"What happened back then?!" Shi Hao hurriedly asked. He urgently wished to know why they were always called sinner's blood descendants. He couldn't accept this, feeling extremely indignant.

He believed that Stone Clan's ancestor didn't make a great mistake, that he was wronged, instead achieved great merit!

It was because when he tracked down the ominous and inauspicious back then, he previously ascended onto a blood-soaked black ancient ship, seeing the Seven Kings defend the Desolate Border with his own eyes, the scene of fighting the bloody battle to the end, moreover seeing kings die because of this.

"Don't ask anymore, our ancestors perhaps truly did make some great mistake, as their descendants, this can be settling a debt." The elder Shi Houde shook his head in disappointment and frustration.

"Tell me everything you know. I refuse to believe Stone Clan's ancestor did anything wrong, because I know a few secrets!" Shi Hao said firmly.

He wouldn't forget the scenes he saw on the black ancient ship's altar. Even elders and children ascended that blood-soaked ancient city walls that was covered in traces, fighting a great battle against countless experts.

Blood was shed in every battle, corpses piled up beneath the city walls. Elders, children, and young ladies continuously fell, dying, bodies drenched in blood. Their eyes were opened wide, full of sadness, carrying a type of mournful expression even after dying.

Whenever he thought of that scene, Shi Hao would always feel a tightness in his chest, wishing to roar into the sky, wishing that he had achieved the dao in the most difficult era, to go back in time and save them!

There was actually this type of situation now. Stone Clan was slandered as sinner's blood descendants, labeled with a dishonorable past, with people even saying that they should have humiliation nailed to their name.

How could he not feel anger inside?!

The Seven Kings fought while drenched in blood, in the end all withering away, ending in death, the final scene leaving many people in grief. Now that the present situation of Stone Clan was like this, he naturally couldn't be any more furious.

Was what Stone Clan ancestors did worth it? They fought powerfully, ultimately killed in battle, blood scattering over the border, yet their descendants fell to this decree. Just how tragic was this?!

Under Shi Hao's repeated requests, the elder Shi Houde spoke up. With an extremely blank expression, he said, "There was an ancestor who killed people on the same side, removing the heads of several great figures!"

Among them, two of them could be considered leading individuals.

"This..." Shi Hao took steps backwards. The consequences were too severe, removing the heads of several leaders of this world, the sin was extremely great, signifying that he was rebelling.

This type of sin truly was difficult to wash away. If there wasn't enough proof, as well as results that could topple everything, it would be extremely difficult to prove Stone Clan's innocence.

The issue was extremely serious!

Only, Shi Hao knew well that there were definitely great secrets hidden within this, because he personally saw the Seven Kings unleash a bloodbath outside Imperial Pass.

This was especially the case when they saw the stone engraving today, only then did they know that this white bone club holding individual was Stone Clan's ancestor. Meanwhile, Shi Hao had seen him fight the other side with everything he had, blood flowing endlessly, and then falling in the end.

He didn't surrender even to his death, so how could he have betrayed this side?

Shi Hao felt his scalp turning numb. What exactly happened back then? Stone Clan's ancestors died in battle, living glorious lives, why were they called sinners in the end?

He began to shiver all over, feeling a bit of fear, a wave of coldness produced from his back. If Stone Clan's ancestor was wronged, then there were definitely people who told lies.

"Who was it who decided that our clan was guilty?!" Shi Hao asked. This was extremely crucial, there was perhaps a great disaster hidden here!

"It is something from too long ago, those from that era have pretty much all died off, no way to investigate any further. It is rumored that even if it wasn't a public opinion, it was pretty close." Shi Houde said.

He was the chief of the clan, yet he wore a tattered beast skin, extremely poverty-stricken, one could see just how difficult Stone Clan's situation was.

"Could it be that there was some type of misunderstanding, and that was why our ancestors didn't have time to explain themselves?" Shi Hao asked.

"I do not know, there is no way to investigate. Hundreds to thousands of eras have passed, no one able to speak of the past events clearly anymore." Shi Houde shook his head, somewhat bitter.

One could tell that for all these years, Stone Clan was always discriminated against, living under the shadow of sinner's blood, their plight difficult. An unmatched great clan was directly destroyed, about to be completely extinguished!

A few children ran over from the distance, all of them dressed in tattered clothes, blood on their bodies, carrying wounds. They went hunting even while still so young, some of the children crying out, "Dad!"

They staggered along, running toward the coffins at the front of the village.

"Dad, come back, don't die! Great grandfather died, grandpa died too, and now, you've also left, our family doesn't have a single strong man left, ah wu..." The children wept.

There was a little girl dressed in tattered clothes, extremely dirty, only her large eyes bright. Right now, they were full of tears. She cried out miserably, "Uncle, you aren't here anymore... mom and dad have left a long time ago as well, now, there's only me left!" She cried out loudly, her little body curled up in front of the coffin, pitiful to the point of leaving one's heart in pain.

"Ah!" Shi Hao couldn't help but release a low roar. He couldn't bare to watch this scene.

Shi Hao took up residence here, waiting to head out to battle at any time. During these days, he familiarized himself with the small tribes in this mountain range, their lives difficult, adults all conscripted, those who remained were all the old, weak, and sickly.

If there were powerful beasts that rushed over, the entire tribe would face a disastrous trial.

"Take a deep breath of innate spiritual essence, take it into your inner vessels..."

Early in the morning, while facing golden multicolored light, Shi Hao stood in the mountain region, instructing a group of young cultivators. He wasn't extremely strict, but everyone still studied seriously.

"You've operated this type of bone text incorrectly. The Suan Ni precious technique, release of lightning, a single mistake and the lightning might hurt yourself." Shi Hao helped correct a child.

He was extremely serious, teaching them carefully, helping this tribe, hoping for these people to live a bit better, at the very least help the youngsters grow up a bit faster, obtain the skills to protect themselves.

During this process, Shi Hao couldn't help but sigh. This group of children were extremely talented, to the extent where there were some formidable geniuses.

Among them, the young man named A'Shou was fourteen or fifteen, but his adaptability was too high, not too much to call him a heaven warping talent. At the very least, he wouldn't be inferior to the geniuses outside.

This left Shi Hao shocked. This was just a thousand member small tribe, yet there was such a large amount of mixed gold and unpolished gems!

A'Shou's father was the strongest genius of this village, this was what the clan chief Shi Houde said, and now, Shi Hao believed it as well. No wonder he always obtained so much praise.

A'Shou inherited his talent, extremely formidable. He could make vicious Flood Dragons yield, subdue mammoths at the age of just fourteen or fifteen, entering the mountain range depths alone to hunt extremely powerful ancient beasts.

Shi Hao instructed him carefully, and he learned quickly as well. It was because A'Shou's father was killed in battle, so he wanted revenge, to fight in the battlefield beyond the pass."

"I want to learn the Great Peng Fist!" A'Shou said. It was because he saw someone from outside the clan strike down a Heaven Swallowing Beast with a single fist from the distance, subduing it as a mount. The impression this left him with was too deep, he liked this type of bold and powerful fist method.

"Fine, I can teach you. However, when the Great Peng Fist is cultivated to the extreme, it is not as simple as just forceful and domineering." Shi Hao said. It was because what he wanted to pass on was the Kun Peng Fist!

"I wish to pay my respects as your disciple!" A'Shou said resolutely.

"We'll talk about it more after you study for some time." Shi Hao didn't have any intentions of taking on a disciple right now.

"Okay, when you feel like I have the qualifications, I wish to have you as my master!" A'Shou was an extremely firm and persistent person.

"Truly a formidable youngster, the younger generation will surpass us in time, about to start his own sect. However, selecting disciples from the sinner's bloodline Stone Clan isn't too good." That day, someone walked into the mountain range, arriving in Stone Clan's small village.

The expressions of the villagers all went rigid, all of them stopping, looking at the mountain entrance. Every single one of their expressions weren't good, because something bad was about to arrive.

Whenever outsiders came, there would always be unfairness and sadness.

This was especially the case after seeing the clothing of the people who came, Stone Clan people's hearts became even heavier, because the one who came to conscript mature experts came. They were going to send people onto the battlefield again, meaning that there would be more sadness, more deaths!

"Respected individuals, A'Shou's father had just died in battle, it is still not time. Why did you come so soon to conscript people again?" The clan chief Shi Houde walked up, carrying a miserable smile on his face. For Stone Clan, this was an unbearably heavy loss.

Stone Clan was always suppressed like this for all these years, difficult for smiles to be seen among clansmen.

Even those children lacked naive qualities, cultivating every day. Even the young girls were like this, unable to laugh and giggle, their little dirty faces all nervous right now, expressions pale, making those who saw them feel brokenhearted.

The children couldn't help but tremble inwardly, feeling worry. It was because once others came to select people, it meant that they might lose their parents, becoming orphans!

Once the adult experts left, it would likely be an eternal separation, not coming back unless they died. They always left alive, but returned as bloody corpses.

In the tribe, the number of elders who survived were just too few. Most of them dying in battle when they were young, even if they lived, they had long become crippled, lacking the ability to fight.

In the end, a little girl couldn't help but cry out, hugging the leg of a robust man, not letting go no matter what as she wept, "Dad, I don't want you to go! I don't want to become an orphan like A'Min, A'Shou! I want you to stay behind, live together with me!"

"Respected ones, the time interval is too short, it cannot be like this! Otherwise, Stone Clan will be wiped out soon, the inheritance cut off!" Shi Houde pleaded.

Shi Hao walked forward step by step. It was because he recognized them. Those people were familiar, likely coming for him.

"Haha, don't worry, this time, it isn't for conscripting Stone Clan's strong men, after all, it still isn't time. I came to see a little friend."

Five people came in total, one of them an elder, someone Shi Hao recognized. This was precisely the one who spoke.

"Many years have passed already since our last meeting, little friends' accomplishments really are startling, leaving this old one speechless, truly can't help but feel a bit of alarm. A Void Dao Realm expert who is only twenty-something in age, there really aren't many that can be found, seemingly almost unprecedented!" The elder sighed.

"There are some others, this time they've also entered Imperial Pass." Shi Hao said.

"They are at least four or five years older than you, the youngest still almost thirty. Don't look down on these few years, if there is a ranking, it will immediately make the many spots lower. Your accomplishments are hard for others to match in recent times!"

"Cultivation speed and final accomplishments do not have too much of a connection, your praise is too much." Shi Hao said calmly, not all that enthusiastic, because he felt like the other party came with bad intentions.

Even though they hadn't met for many years, there were some old grudges that were difficult to dispel.

"Wu, this time, I came for the matters involving little friend going out to fight." The elder said while smiling.

As expected, this day came!

Chapter 1388 - Conscription

He was that old celestial who had lived since the archaic times from Celestial Clan. After not meeting for many years, not only did he not die in meditation, his vitality even became quite a bit greater.

The old celestial's body was thin and withered up, indeed becoming a bit younger. He had a head of gray hair, even though his body was still dried-up, there was a life flame burning within him, no longer lifeless.

"It seems like you obtained some natural luck in Imperial Pass, your life flame not going out, going to continue burning for a few years." Shi Hao said.

Back then, the old celestial didn't have much lifespan left, already reaching his late years. Now, his spirit was healthy, blood energy abundant, there was no worry to his life force for quite some time.

"Entering Imperial Pass was precisely to give up my life, use up the residual heat within me. If I died right after coming here, wouldn't it be letting down all of my cultivation?" The old celestial said.

There was not much to hide. When an ancient figure who shocked the world under heaven didn't have much time left, they would be chosen to enter Emperor City, comply with the Archaic Contract of Alliance, go out to fight!

The great medicinal dao masters in the city would bestow divine pills upon them to prolong their lives, ensure that they could continue living for a period of time.

"There is much natural luck outside Imperial Pass, rumored to be immortal medicines. I have left the pass several times, even though I was fortunate enough not to die, I still never found any immortal medicines. Living a second life truly isn't easy..." The old celestial said with a sigh.

Shi Hao's mind was moved. The region outside Imperial Pass was mysterious after all, actually having such heaven-defying things. He had heard that there were dying experts who left Imperial Pass, but came back to live a second life!

Turns out all of this was related to immortal medicines and other things.

The old celestial spoke in a profound manner, "Heaven-defying natural luck isn't as simple as just immortal medicine, there are many methods to live a second life, but all of them are too difficult. Those opportunities outside the pass aren't easy to find."

"What is your intention after telling me these things?" Shi Hao looked at him, not carrying any good feelings for the old celestial.

Back then, in the three thousand provinces, he had escorted Yun Xi for hundreds of thousands of li, avoiding the War Clan's pursuit, yet in the end, when he arrived in Celestial Clan, the other party lusted after his Kun Peng Technique and other things.

In the end, Celestial Clan not only didn't show him gratitude, instead throwing him into a prison, he almost died there.

The clan bit the hand that fed them, leaving Shi Hao with great disgust. $n/(\Sigma)-v.(e)1(/b.(l))n$

"Little friend, you've entered Imperial Pass for a few days already, it is time for you to be conscripted if we look at the time. However, I know that your talents are exceptional, so I don't wish to send you straight into the blood-soaked battlefield. If you die, that would be too much of a pity. That is why I suggested to a senior to have you pick long life immortal medicines, what do you think?" The old celestial was all smiles.

Shi Hao's face immediately became cold. He really wanted to directly trample down on this old man's face. This was definitely not some good thing. If long life medicines were that easy to pick, they would have long gone extinct, why did they have to wait for him to pick them?

If there really were any, then they would definitely grow within restricted areas, normal people unable to approach, even supreme beings most likely dying if they went there.

At the same time, Shi Hao was also shocked. The old celestial was so old, already living an incredibly long amount of time, yet he still made a suggestion to an older generation. This really gave him a headache.

“Your opportunities have always been quite ample, someone with great natural luck. When I thought about it, if there was anyone who could successfully pick the medicine, then it would be someone like you.” The old celestial said with a smile.

“I am not interested in picking medicines, I came to Imperial Pass to sharpen myself. Also, I will not accept any conscriptions, but rather choose to leave the pass myself.” Shi Hao coldly said.

“Is that so? However, our region here wasn’t notified of anything. Everyone is within the range of conscription.” The old celestial was all smiles.

At his side, those middle-aged men all wore silver armor, every one of them seething with killing intent. They were law enforcers, strength powerful, glaring at Shi Hao like a tiger watching its prey.

“If you aren’t willing to pick medicines, then that is one thing, you can follow the army out, however, that isn’t some game. One needs to face all types of life and death dangers on the battlefield.” The old celestial said.

Shi Hao looked at him coldly, not saying anything.

“One separation resulted in many years, now that the two of us have met again, we can be considered friends of the past. Let’s not talk about conscription matters, instead reminisce a bit.” The old celestial carried a smile.

“I thought that after reaching the Void Dao Realm, I wouldn’t be far from an old sect master like you. It seems like I am still lacking a bit.” Shi Hao sighed, not acting pretentious.

“Heh heh, youngster, you’ve really frightened me, already comparing yourself to me at such a young age. Sigh, should I feel sad, or should I force a bitter smile?” The old celestial said in self-mockery.

Then, he put away his smile, calmly saying, “Sect masters are divided into three six nine, the weakest Heavenly Deity Realm can even call themselves one, the most powerful naturally exceeding the Void Dao Realm, just like an old fella like me. After all, as someone who has left my name in the three thousand provinces’ history, I can’t be too weak.”

What do you mean too weak? You are too strong!

The old celestial was definitely not a simple figure, could be called an extremely terrifying creature, his cultivation deep and immeasurable!

“Little friend, in reality, I actually think highly of you, and I regret the decision in the past quite a bit, really should have married off Yun Xi to you, have you become a member of my Celestial Clan.” The old celestial said with a sigh.

Shi Hao didn’t pay this any attention, because everything had already happened. There was no meaning in mentioning the past.

“Haha, perhaps you think that I am being false, but what I wish to say is that I really am regretful. If I now proposed you and Yun Xi becoming dao companions, what would you say?” The old celestial asked.

“Senior, we should just let past events go.” Shi Hao said.

It was because he knew that it would be extremely difficult for him to get along with Celestial Clan, the clan’s guardian spirit even died because of him, this type of thing couldn’t be hidden. Celestial Clan’s people will definitely learn of it.

“You have a point, some things in the past, once the timing has passed, it is hard to go back. Sigh, this is especially the case after hearing the guardian spirit has died, it really is like having a knife twisted in my heart.” When he spoke up to here, the old celestial’s eyes released radiance, making the heavenly dome tremble, simply about to strike down stars!

“It has nothing to do with me. That guardian spirit’s age was too great, exhausting everything to deduce heavenly fate, in the end even exhausting his own life away.” Shi Hao said calmly.

“You really make it sound simple!” The Old Celestial narrowed his eyes, putting away his killing intent, recovering his cool.

However, no one said anything for a long time. He clearly held back that urge within him, not taking action, because this was Imperial Pass, no one daring to randomly kill here.

“My clan’s Yun Xi didn’t come, why didn’t I see Three Stone Monarch either?” The old celestial asked.

“I do not know.” Shi Hao shook his head. Yun Xi never even entered the Nine Heavens, so he naturally had no way of knowing.

As for Three Stone Monarch, this was someone even Shi Hao was quite curious about, where did he end up going? It was rumored that he entered the Nine Heavens, but there was no sign of him.

The old celestial didn’t say too much to him, instead looking at the others who came, saying, “Haha, comrades, this little friend is but a heaven warping genius, his potential truly shocking past and future. Do not let a pearl be lost in dirt, when conscripting him, you really have to consider things carefully, of course, you have to pay attention to his safety and danger.”

Shi Hao looked at old celestial coldly. The other party’s appearance this time definitely wasn’t out of good intentions, but rather for Celestial Clan’s sake, or perhaps it was others that he acted together with.

Perhaps, it was all of these reasons together.

“I’ve already said that I came here to sharpen myself, I will not accept any conscriptions. Are you all going to forcefully bring me away?” Shi Hao said coldly.

“Big brother, don’t go!”

“Don’t take big brother away!”

The group of children shouted. Even though they were young, it was definitely not the first time he saw this type of scene. They knew that once they went their separate ways, they would be parted by death, difficult for those who were conscripted to come back alive!

“Great ones, it is indeed not the last days yet, you cannot bring this young man away!” Shi Houde and the others also spoke up.

“Really is a group of endearing children, making one feel pity just by looking at them, they should be far from the battlefield. However... sigh.” The old celestial shook his head, saying with a sigh.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. This old fella looked polite and amiable, but his actions were cold and ruthless. Was this a threat against him?

“If there is anyone who targets Stone Clan, your clansmen outside might have something to worry about as well!” Shi Hao said extremely powerfully.

The old celestial and the people in silver armor were all shocked, and then they entered a momentary silence. It was because they thought of Ye Qingxian, Meng Tianzheng, and others. This youth named Huang was definitely not someone cut off from others.

The old celestial said, “Youngster, you thought too much. Why was Imperial Pass able to tower all this time? It is because the clans all have common wishes, all willing to fight for it. You should make your preparations, it is time to leave the pass.”

The ones in silver armor were the ones who carried out the conscription, and could also be called enforcers. All of them nodded, moreover stating that they didn’t come to conscript Shi Hao, but rather that there were rules set. Even the geniuses who came to sharpen themselves, when it came time to leave the pass, they still had to leave. If they didn’t go, then they would be asked to immediately return to the Nine Heavens.

The group of children even more so tugged at his clothes, their little faces looking up, full of worry. A few young girls directly cried, because they felt like he was going to die outside.

“Master, you have to come back alive!” A’Shou’s eyes carried tears.

“I heard people say that big brother is a supreme being among the younger generation, someone whose bravery is unmatched, previously continuously killing ten foreign great kings! He will definitely come back safely!” A child shouted.

“Child, preserving your own life is the most important, do not try to be brave!” The people of this tribe sent him off, all of them quietly warning.

“Wuwu, big brother, you have to come back safely!” A little girl wept.

Shi Hao felt a wave of warmth within him. It had already been a long time since he felt this feeling. It was as if he returned to the lower realm’s Stone Village, a type of feeling he felt towards his loved ones.

“Don’t worry, the heavens can’t stop me. There will be a day when I will sweep through the foreign side!” Shi Hao said with a loud laugh, and then left with large steps.

"I wish to know, what can I do to wash away Stone Clan's so-called crimes and punishment?" Along the way, he asked the enforcers.

The old celestial's status was extremely high, already leaving, not getting further involved.

"Oh? You wish to atone for the crimes of a sinner's bloodline?" One of them said with shock.

"I am someone from this bloodline!" Shi Hao said.

"To redeem one person, you must kill a hundred. Right now, Stone Clan's population is pitifully few, only around a thousand people, so you need to kill a hundred thousand experts from the foreign side, and then the great sin will truly be exempt." An enforcer in silver armor said coldly.

Kill a hundred thousand?! Shi Hao sucked in a breath of cold air. This was just too difficult.

This wasn't a confrontation between people of the same generation, but rather on the battlefield where the situation was complex. The difficulty of killing a hundred thousand terrifying experts was just too difficult.

It was because there were foreign 'Dragonslayers' there, specially in charge of monitoring the battlefield. When they saw creatures with potential or anyone too outstanding, they would take decisive action, cut down the dragon!

Apart from this, on the true battlefield, perhaps there might be undying beings!

Under this type of situation, on the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' side, who could kill a hundred thousand experts?

"What do you want to do?" A silver-robed enforcer laughed coldly.

"I wish to do it. Give me time, I will accomplish this!" Shi Hao said.

Soon afterwards, they arrived on a giant martial stage. There were already many people here. A silver-robed enforcer laughed loudly, saying, "Everyone, someone says they wish to kill a hundred thousand foreign enemies, do you all believe it?"

At this moment, everyone's eyes looked over, staring at Shi Hao.

The experts of all clans gathered here, preparing to leave the pass and fight the enemy, fight a great battle in Desolate Border!

"I wish to know, if I can wipe out the ruling clans of the foreign side, for example, Anlan, Shutuo, these Emperor Clans, removing their members' heads, would it be worth more?" Shi Hao asked.

"Indeed, there are some heads that are worth over a thousand heads of others, to the extent where there are important individuals whose heads are worth over a hundred thousand heads!" Above the sky dome, a great knight seated on a Heaven Swallowing Beast said.

"Good, I understand!" Shi Hao nodded.

Chapter 1389 - The Last Three Great Realms

The martial field was extremely vast, able to accommodate the gathering of the armies of all different clans. There were many soldiers here from all different clans, all of them dressed in ice-cold armor, holding sharp weapons in their hands.

Meanwhile, in the sky, vicious birds and beasts spread their wings one after another, casting down great shadows. There were powerful knights seated on them.

The great armies were all going out to battle!

“Are you not going to consider picking long life medicines? Entering the battlefield like this, your life or death is hard to say.” The silver-robed enforcer who led him here said with a low voice, trying to convince him one last time.

Shi Hao released a sneer, shaking his head. How could picking long life medicines be that easy? If he went, he would likely die even faster. Moreover, even if he successfully brought any back, who would he have to hand the medicine to?

“You are going to atone for Stone Clan’s crimes?” In the sky, another powerful knight spoke. He stood on a mountainous white lion’s body. He looked down, saying, “Your words are quite bold!”

Shi Hao really wanted to say that Stone Clan was without guilt, but he knew that disputing it was meaningless. What he could do now, was to first bring Stone Clan out from danger.

This was originally an extremely flourishing great clan, having great authority in Imperial Pass, but now, the population withered, less than a thousand members. If this continued on, the entire clan would be wiped out.

“In the past, when Stone Clan had many people, if they wanted to redeem themselves, killing a hundred thousand enemies would be completely insignificant, needing much more! Perhaps it is now a chance, after all, Stone Clan is already extremely small. For them, this is a type of blessing, perhaps they have a chance to be freed of their crimes.”

Another knight said, his voice drifting about, not extremely fierce, but it still made Shi Hao feel extreme disgust.

Stone Clan was extremely small, about to be wiped out, how could it be called a blessing? This person was clearly mocking him, his words not kind!

Shi Hao turned around, looking towards this person. He sat on a Southern Li Divine Flame Rhinoceros beast. This mount was extremely special, purple energy rising up from it, southern li flames curling about it, clearly a divine ancient beast.

As for that knight, he looked extremely young, his skin white and fine. Even though he was male, his entire body was gentle. He was handsome, but he also looked a bit morbidly pale.

“You don’t need to stare at me, I’m Jin Zhifei, Jin Zhan’s eighth uncle. You are still too far off from me, if you want to challenge me, you still need to wait many years.” This knight didn’t seem to mind at all, picking up a small blade, currently trimming his nails.

This type of frivolousness and casualness was clearly a type of contempt for Shi Hao, not attaching any importance to him. At the very least, it didn’t look like he treated him like anything.

“Merely stepped into the ‘Self Severing’ Realm, what is there to be arrogant over? If there really is a life or death battle, it is hard to say who suppresses who.” Shi Hao responded coldly.

After the Void Dao Realm was the ‘Self Severing’ Realm, these people already rare experts in this world. It was because there already wasn’t much of a path to travel after this realm!

“You have guts, can I interpret this as provoking me? Just a small cultivator who had just entered the Void Dao Realm, yet you already dare to behave arrogantly before me?” Jin Zhifei lowered his nail trimming blade, staring at Shi Hao.

“If you feel like you are high up above and want to suppress me, I don’t mind flipping you over.” Shi Hao calmly said.

In that instant, many people on the martial field looked over. There were many experts from different clans, all of them staring at these two.

A youngster at the Void Dao Realm challenging a Self Severing Realm expert, this triggered quite the alarm. It was because challenging those of a higher realm was too difficult, especially since Jin Zhifei was a genius, a knight who wasn’t that old himself, fighting strength extremely powerful!

Geniuses winning against opponents of higher cultivation realms wasn’t something impossible. However, if one wanted to fight those well-known geniuses who were a great cultivation realm higher, then there was no chance of winning.

“Haha, it seems like there are some random cats and dogs who have also matured now, not showing seniors respect at all. If I don’t properly discipline you a bit, you won’t understand the immensity of heaven and earth!” Jin Zhifei said.

His original intent was to beat down Shi Hao, cut down Huang’s might in Jin Zhan’s eyes from his own clan’s place. He never expected the other party’s reaction would be so intense, challenging head-on.

Many people shivered inwardly. One shouldn’t look at Jin Zhifei because his skin was snow-white, looking sickly, this was actually one of Gold Family’s few geniuses, one who was extremely powerful.

Moreover, his age wasn’t great, less than forty, yet he was already a Self Severing Realm expert. This type of cultivation speed was rarely seen under the sky, enough to make all sides shiver inwardly from his might.

“Who do you think you are? Throwing your weight around, believing yourself infallible. Since you can’t differentiate good from bad, then just let this random cat or dog you speak of slap you to death with a single move!” Shi Hao opposed with equal harshness.

Everyone was speechless. This youngster was also extremely domineering, not feeling any fear when facing Gold Family’s genius, immediately saying slapping to death after he opened his mouth. He wasn’t an ordinary person as expected.

Shi Hao had long had a wave of pent-up anger building inside. It was first Wang Changhe and the others who appeared as enemies, and then it was the old celestial who appeared with bad intentions. Now, Jin Family’s people also stopped him. He now completely erupted.

"Everyone, look for yourselves, this is the attitude of this younger generation, without any respect for seniors, not attaching any importance to us. I really have no choice but to take action and properly discipline him a bit." Jin Zhifei looked at his fingernails that he had finished trimming, and then his eyes stared angrily, looking at Shi Hao like a vicious beast.

His age was actually not great, instead purposely using his status as an older generation to suppress Shi Hao.

"Even someone like you thinks he can join the ranks of seniors? They have no intentions of associating with you, don't try to stick gold on your face." Shi Hao said.

"Unbridled, stop making trouble. If you have the skill, then all of you fight enemies on the battlefield! What kind of skill is there in shouting noisily inside?!" Right at this time, that great knight mounted on the Heaven Swallowing Beast said.

"It wasn't me who acted randomly, but rather that the new person is too arrogant, I wanted to help him understand some rules, instruct him on how to be a person." Jin Zhifei said.

The eyes of the great knight on the Heavenly Swallowing Beast were cold. Even though he disliked Jin Zhifei, he knew that the long life Jin Family wasn't good to provoke, especially since Jin Taijun was fiercely protective of her children, treasuring the clan's geniuses greatly.

Shi Hao said, "This type of thing even has the nerve to talk about rules, talk about instructing? There are so many great knights here, is there any room for you to act recklessly? If you don't understand the difference between seniors and juniors, I'll come chat with you, see who instructs who."

Everyone laughed, feeling like there was something interesting to watch. These two had just met, yet there really might be a battle.

"Senior, you've also seen for yourself. This random thing is even challenging me, I can't just not respond, right?" Jun Zhifei said with a chuckle.

"In my opinion, having instability inside isn't too good either. We might as well just let them exchange some pointers." The knight on the white lion said.

"Just leave things like this. I do not wish to see anyone seriously injured, lose fighting strength, I want all of you to kill enemies for me!" The great knight on the Heaven Swallowing Beast said coldly.

"Haha, fine, we'll get this done quickly, it won't affect the battle!" Jin Zhifei laughed loudly.

This triggered a great alarm, the cultivators of all clans looking over. They never expected that two geniuses were going to fight before going out to war!

The martial field was extremely large, if people wanted to fight an intense battle, there was enough space, even the incredibly massive Heaven Swallowing Beast had enough room to spread its wings, fly about as much as it liked.

"Challenging the Self Severing Realm while in the Void Dao Realm, this youngster is too arrogant. If he doesn't wake up, he will definitely suffer greatly!" Someone said with a light sigh.

"The one he is challenging is a heaven warping genius, there is no way he can skip realms and win!"

Many people shook their heads, not thinking things will end well for Shi Hao at all, feeling pity for his situation. They believed that there was completely no chance of victory, that he was definitely going to be humiliated.

The martial field had a giant space opened up for the two to fight.

Self Severing Realm creatures could be considered rarely seen experts of this world.

There were some who believed that there were two final great cultivation realms above the Void Dao Realm, which were precisely Self Severing and Self Release!

Normally speaking, Self Release Realm's people were too powerful, often being referred to as supreme beings! n)-OveLbIn

Of course, there was a large group of people who believed that the Self Release Realm's creatures still couldn't be considered supreme beings, that they had to rise up one more great cultivation realm, the name of this realm itself Supreme Being!

"In this heaven and earth, there is only one supreme being!" It was unknown who it was that said this, but it was passed along generation to generation. Even long life families had stated that if they couldn't touch upon this realm, then there was no way of achieving immortality.

There were some old monsters who, after doing research, felt that if the environment of the world hadn't changed, in this entire great era, there would still only be one person who would ultimately achieve immortality. This was perhaps an annotation to that saying.

There were others who believed that an era could produce several supreme beings, but only one could achieve immortality.

In the long life families' perspectives, after Void Dao Realm, there originally should have been: Self Severing, Self Release, Supreme Being, these three great realms.

Now, Meng Tianzheng and Immortal Wang were both people who entered what the outsiders believed to be the Supreme Being Realm, all of them wishing to fight over that final single position.

However, the world's environment changed, their hopes of achieving immortality now uncertain.

Other creatures, like those in Self Release Realm, were praised as supreme beings, but that can only be considered praise. Before Meng Tianzheng and others, those people definitely didn't dare call themselves this.

As for Yuan Qing, they called him a half supreme being, but that was actually just halfway to Self Release Realm.

Strictly speaking, the number of supreme beings in this world was limited. The unmatched creatures that were secluded within the ancestral altar should also be among these individuals.

On the martial field, Shi Hao stood against Jin Zhifei!

"There is no reason to make things so difficult. Since we are going out to battle, then we should end things quickly. Why don't the two of us both use a divine will attack, quickly decide victory or defeat, what do you think?" Jin Zhifei asked.

"That's fine!" Shi Hao responded in a straightforward manner.

A few people's expressions changed, because they heard some rumors that Jin Zhifei's divine will was unmatched, ridiculously powerful.

"Heh heh, old eight will definitely win, could be said that he'll easily crush Huang, make his primordial spirit collapse, forever unable to raise his head." There were others from Jin Family here.

It was because there was always a rumor that Jin Zhifei's opportunities were ample, previously obtaining great natural luck. When he was young, he accidentally ate a rare soul nurturing divine herb.

He made it through the divine medicine's impact, living. Moreover, after receiving the assistance of the experts from his clan, after endlessly refining his soul, it made his primordial spirit exceptionally powerful.

"Haha, young man, since you aren't going to play your part, then let me teach you a bit about how to be a person." Jin Zhifei sat on that Southern Li Divine Flame Rhinoceros, no intention of getting off. He was high above, looking down on Shi Hao.

The two had a bit of distance between them. This time, it wasn't a battle of the flesh, but rather a divine will attack. It was definitely going to be extremely dangerous, because it involved a collision of the soul!

"You speak too much, still didn't win yet! If you are defeated by me, won't you feel extreme shame for your current stance?" Shi Hao spoke emotionlessly.

"You are extremely confident, this is a good thing. However, don't completely collapse after you are defeated by me, have your dao heart broken. If that happens, then you won't be able to achieve anything in this life." Jin Zhifei said coldly, his eyes flickering with pressing coldness, light flashing through the sky like lightning.

Chapter 1390 - Primordial Spirit Battle

It was rumored that back then, Jin Taijun almost used up all of the clan's divine resources to nurture Jin Zhifei. If not for Jin Zhan who appeared later being too extraordinary, he might have very well become Jin Family's key figure of this generation.

Right now, the two experts confronted each other, staring at each other from the distance. There was lightning rumbling, electrical arcs flickering about between them!

There was a great cultivation realm separating them. Moreover, Jin Zhifei obtained great natural luck when he was young, refining an extremely sturdy primordial spirit, so in everyone's eyes, it was clear who was weaker and who was stronger.

Many people wiped at their sweat for Shi Hao. Such a promising young genius shouldn't face this setback here. In this primordial spirit confrontation, a single moment of carelessness would result in great problems that would affect them for their entire lives.

"It is now the final moment. Do you have anything else you wish to say?" Jin Zhifei revealed a smile, his teeth snow-white, his pale skin revealing a rare brilliance.

This made everyone's expressions change. Was this asking for the last words of the deceased, not wishing to cut the other party down without mercy?

"I've already said to let things end here." In the sky, the great knight on the Heaven Swallowing Beast warned.

"I will show restraint. However, youngsters nowadays really like to boast, feeling like they are great. In reality, they are nothing more than bean sprouts in greenhouses, I fear that he might not be able to hold on, so I am going to instruct him a bit." Jin Zhifei said with a laugh.

"When I killed ten foreign kings in Great Scarlet Sky Border, you were still acting as a young master back in your Jin Family. Less nonsense, just start!" Shi Hao said.

"Good, since you don't understand yourself, daring to challenge those far above you, then I will satisfy your wishes, let you understand how high the heavens are, how deep the earth is, how shallow you are!" Jin Zhifei said coldly.

"Just start!" That great knight said.

Hong!

Right at this moment, the two erupted with astonishing radiance. This was especially true with the space between their brows, shining brilliantly, rising like a sun, illuminating the heavens.

This wave of energy was too shocking, many people backing up. These were two younger generation individuals, yet the spiritual force was so great, affecting the stability of the surrounding space.

This was completely spiritual force, created by divine will!

In the two peoples' surroundings, the void was torn apart, a black hole appearing, the scene horrifying. Just how powerful were their primordial spirits? Just a will was enough to create such destructive results.

A dong sounded. It was as if an immortal hall's war drum was struck, intimidating one's heart. There were immediately many people whose faces went pale, their souls being affected.

One had to understand that they didn't fight on the battlefield, that they were facing each other from the distance. Just this bit of exchange already created such an intense feeling.

Hong!

On Jin Zhifei's side, a little figure appeared from between his brows, brilliant and resplendent, bathed in divine and resplendent light. It was as if a heavenly sun was burning there.

It was too brilliant, one couldn't look directly at it at all!

No one expected Jin Zhifei to be this domineering, directly sending his primordial spirit out from his body. He was going to use all of his strength, kill Shi Hao with all of his power!

The primordial spirit left the shell, displaying all of its spiritual soul force, the power released too great. A terrifying domain was formed here, formlessly warping space.

“Look, it really turned into a great sun, this is the embodiment of a perfect seed! The most domineering yang force, powerful beyond compare!” Someone sighed with astonishment.

Many people were stunned. This small figure melted, turning into a sun. It then gradually rose, making many people feel as if they had to bow down.

This was one of the legendary types of primordial spirit irregular scenes. When it turned into a sun, it meant that Jin Zhifei’s primordial spirit was the most forceful, powerful, few able to compare to it.

This was already the sign of a practically perfect primordial spirit in the Self Severing Realm!

What could Huang even bring out to face this? Many people felt like everything was pointing towards disaster.

The people from Jin Family remained calm the entire time, always carrying a smile. It was because they had too much faith in Jin Zhifei. A confrontation of divine will, how many people could face him?

That resplendent primordial spirit sun’s speed was extremely fast, suppressing towards Shi Hao!

En?

Suddenly, many people’s expressions changed. The primordial spirit light that rushed out from Shi Hao’s forehead was also extremely brilliant, lighting up the sky dome. Its aura was terrifying, shocking everyone.

What was going on? How could the primordial spirit of a Void Dao Realm youngster be this terrifying?

Soon afterwards, the primordial spirit light that illuminated the sky dome withdrew, and then condensed into a weapon. Moreover, the radiance underwent changes, becoming pitch-black like ink.

Shi Hao’s primordial spirit underwent a strange change. That extremely powerful small figure turned into a black sword core that swirled with killing energy. Then, it rushed out, hacking outwards.

“Heavens, that is... a primordial sword core!”

“Wang Family’s Chaos Calming Art!”

Someone cried out loudly. This was just too shocking! Just how inconceivable was this? Why did Huang grasp Wang Family’s Chaos Calming Art?

Chaos Calming Art, its power had shaken endless generations, known as the most powerful offensive sword art, one of the most well-known sword arts in all of history. This was Wang Family’s clan protecting extreme art, not something outsiders could pry into.

However, Shi Hao now displayed it!

Not far out, that primordial spirit sun trembled. Jin Zhifei stared blankly for a moment, because the Chaos Calming Art’s reputation was just too great. In the past, the foreign great army was slaughtered with it until they nursed a grievance!

Right now, they were carrying a confrontation of primordial spirits. This was just too dangerous!

“There is no need to worry, Wang Family’s extreme art has never been leaked, he is just bluffing!”
Outside the stage, Wang Changhe shouted.

It was because in the past, Huang had previously used this type of method to scare his opponent, in the end nothing more than a bluff, an empty frame. He didn’t actually grasp it back then.

Hong!

The great primordial sun was even more dazzling, rushing forward!

Only, that black sword core made one’s heart pound even greater. It was like a streak of black lightning, directly hacking forward.

“Yi, something’s not right, there really is a sword core, how could it be like this?!” Wang Changhe cried out loudly.

When this sentence sounded, everyone’s expressions changed, because he was someone of Wang Family’s direct line of descent, the one who was most knowledgeable about this.

Jin Zhifei was immediately scared. If it was a true battle, he wouldn’t be scared, but this was a contest of primordial spirit, how could he not fear the Chaos Calming Art?

It could be said that when one’s strength was similar, if it was a battle of primordial spirits, no one wouldn’t fear the Chaos Calming Art. This was an unmatched great method for obliterating one’s primordial spirit, it was impossible to match!

It was precisely during this moment when the two approached each other.

In that instant, all types of thoughts flew through Jin Zhifei’s mind, his will no longer resolute, fearing that his primordial spirit would be cleaved in half!

On the other side, after Shi Hao’s primordial spirit turned into a black-colored sword core, he pressed forward, not showing the slightest intention of backing up, not shaken at all. He hacked forward, could be said that he was making an all out effort!

The two’s reactions were different, clashing in that instant.

The primordial spirit sun shone. Secret methods were displayed, natural laws activated, suppressing towards the sword core.

The primordial spirit sword core swirled with ancient light, flickering with mysterious symbols. It rushed over, hacking through many natural laws.

Pu!

In that instant, the two collided. Heaven and earth trembled greatly, many great black cracks appearing in the void, making a few black vortices appear.

An exchange of divine will attacks!

It was just this intense. The two did everything they could, hacking at each other!

“No, that really is a primordial spirit sword core! Wang Family, how could your sect protecting extreme art have been leaked out?” Gold Family’s people were nervous, all of their faces falling.

Ah...

Inside the stage, heaven and earth collapsed. The divine will clash was not inferior to a collision of true bodies, triggering great alarm.

One could see that the black primordial spirit sword core tore through the primordial spirit sun, slicing it in half.

“Damn it, no!!!” Many people from Jin Family screamed out. Jin Zhifei was a heaven warping figure, if he died here, it would be too much of a pity. It definitely couldn’t be permitted.

In that instant, someone moved, about to take action and interfere.

“En? Who dares create unfairness?” In the sky, the great knight seated on the Heaven Swallowing Beast shouted. He raised his hand, completely subduing the experts from Gold Family. His large hands covered the sky, covering all of them on the ground.

It was clear that this was a terrifying ‘Self Release Realm’ expert, the highest level leader of this place.

In certain situations, these people were known to be supreme beings. Even though they weren’t really supreme beings, they still obtained great fame, their strength powerful to the extreme.

Gold Family’s Self Severing Realm experts were all covered by a single hand from him, unable to move, leaving everyone horrified, inwardly sighing that those at the Self Release Realm really were frightening.

On the stage, Jin Zhifei was directly cut in half by the sword core, a miserable scream sounding.

Everyone’s breathing stopped. This result was too frightening, exceeding everyone’s expectations. A Void Dao Realm youngster actually seriously injured a Self Severing Realm expert?

Right now, Wang Changhe’s expression turned pale, breathing difficult, heart pounding. He simply refused to believe what he was seeing. Wang Family’s unmatched secret method was leaked out?

Ka!

Suddenly, that black sword core in the arena also cracked, releasing crisp noises.

Everyone was stunned. The situation displayed changed, not like how they imagined.

“This Chaos Calming Art has problems, Huang didn’t obtain the true inheritance!” Someone realized, understanding the truth.

At the same time, Wang Changhe felt like he could finally breathe. Just now, he was blinded by shock and anger, now discovering that Huang didn’t actually understand the Chaos Calming Art’s secrets. It was because the symbols on that sword core weren’t the same as Wang Family’s.

“You almost deceived me. Hand over your life!” Jin Zhifei shouted. His primordial spirit halves merged together, but the radiance was dim, the damage serious.

He was extremely shocked. When he was young, he had previously obtained a Soul Nurturing Divine Herb to refine his primordial spirit, making his divine soul powerful beyond compare. Why was it that today, when facing a youngster, both sides suffered with neither side winning?

That was why he wanted to continue fighting, use all of his trump cards to kill the other party.

Kacha!

The primordial spirit sword core completely shattered, turning into an expanse of light, dancing about there. They then quickly merged together, becoming a golden Kun Peng!

“En, not right, why is he not injured?” Jin Zhifei was shocked.

The others’ minds also jumped. That sword core clearly broke, so how could it be that his primordial spirit wasn’t damaged, still so powerful?

Wang Changhe was alarmed. What kind of method was this? Why was it the same as the Chaos Calming Art?

It was clear that Shi Hao didn’t grasp the Chaos Calming Art, this nothing more than an imitation. In reality, he was using the Imperishable Scripture!

During this year, he always searched about, carrying out all types of tests. In the end, he discovered that Imperishable Scripture was most suitable for the physical body, if it was used to cultivate the primordial spirit, it didn’t really fit.

Otherwise, how could it be this frightening?

In the end, after trying things repeatedly, he could only treat his primordial spirit as flesh, only able to operate Imperishable Scripture here for an instant.

This was how it was just now. He supported his primordial spirit with Imperishable Scripture making it incredibly sturdy, carrying out a great clash.

Even though his primordial spirit shattered, in that instant, Imperishable Scripture activated, allowing him to quickly reassemble, recover, not harming his vitality.

A bird cry sounded, shaking up heaven and earth!

Shi Hao’s primordial spirit turned into a Kun Peng, slaughtering his way forward, still in his peak state!

Jin Zhifei’s expression was miserable. Right now, he discovered that the other party’s state was this perfect, while his primordial spirit was cleaved in half, long suffering great damage. He was now about to suffer a loss.

At the same time, he found this hard to believe. Why was Huang’s primordial spirit this powerful, able to content even against his uninjured state!

In reality, Shi Hao’s primordial spirit was just this powerful, because he ate a Golden Bodhi Fruit, Soul Guiding Lotus, and Yellow Springs Fruit, all of them primordial spirit strengthening divine medicines.

Apart from this, he had also experienced heavenly tribulation many times, forging the primordial spirit, making it far greater than ordinary people.

From a certain perspective, his current primordial spirit was even more terrifying than his body!

Kun Peng swooped down!

Pu!

This time, a rain of light splashed outwards. The golden divine bird was unharmed, while the primordial spirit sun lost part of itself, almost torn apart by the Kun Peng!

“Ah...” Jin Zhifei screamed miserably.

His primordial spirit ran, scattering down a rain of light, as if blood was dripping. This was actually even more precious than essence blood, because this was the spiritual power that leaked out after the primordial spirit was injured.

Jin Zhifei suffered a great defeat!

If they really fought, relying on his Self Severing Realm cultivation, he would have definitely had a huge advantage, yet now, because they fought with primordial spirits, he ended up in this state.

With a shua sound, Shi Hao's primordial spirit returned to its shell. Then, his entire body rushed out, chasing after him.

Jin Zhifei was shocked and furious. A younger generation actually dared to chase after him like this!

Shi Hao's speed was too fast. Jin Zhifei's primordial spirit was injured, before it could enter his own forehead, the other side already slaughtered his way over.

That Southern Li Divine Flame Rhinoceros was currently running while carrying its owner's body, as fast as lightning, but it still wasn't faster than Shi Hao, being caught up to.

“You...” Jin Zhifei was stupefied. There was only a short distance left between his primordial spirit and his body.

Peng!

Not far out, Shi Hao descended from above, one foot trampling down on Jin Zhifei's face, kicking him down.

Everyone grimaced when they saw this, feeling pain just by looking at this. It was because Jin Zhifei's face even warped, the sound of bones cracking vaguely sounding.

The instant Jin Zhifei's flesh dropped down, Shi Hao also dropped down, a foot stepping on his face, keeping it under his feet.

“You were previously so bossy and domineering, insufferably arrogant, overconfident. After saying all of that, what is the result like? Nothing more than this, just a random tom or dick!” Shi Hao said.

At this moment, Jin Zhifei almost exploded with rage. He was still in his primordial spirit state, watching helplessly as Shi Hao trampled his body below his foot. This was just too humiliating.

Everyone was stupefied. It was actually Huang who won!

Jin Zhifei was incomparably furious, this feeling just too hard to endure. His primordial spirit was outside, wishing to return to his flesh, about to face the situation of being stepped on under a foot. If it didn't return, if the other party took action right now, without his physical body to protect him, it was extremely dangerous.

It really was an impossible situation!

"Do you not want this physical body anymore?" Shi Hao asked. With a peng sound, he gave that face another kick.

"You, stop!" Jin Zhifei shouted, truly feeling embarrassed. If he returned to his flesh, then just how humiliating would that be? If he didn't return, then there would be a huge problem.

"Do you admit defeat?" Shi Hao asked indifferently.

"I..." Jin Zhifei was furious. He had previously said many things, ridiculing this youngster, but in the end, it was this result.

He felt a scorching pain on his face, as if it had been slapped fiercely.

"I lost!" Jin Zhifei said unwillingly.

Hong!

This place became noisy, everyone discussing passionately.

"Alright, victory has already been determined, just end it here." The great knight in the sky said.

"Here's your leather bag!" With a peng sound, Shi Hao's right leg kicked out, as if he was kicking a ball, sending Jin Zhifei's physical body out.

Jin Zhifei was furious. His primordial spirit surged, returning to his body. As a result, he immediately felt an intense pain, especially his face that was scorching hot. It was because there was still a clear shoe imprint there.

"I am angered to death!" Jin Zhifei was humiliated and resentful. Today's matter was a type of great shame.

He called his mount, but discovered that Shi Hao leapt out, sitting on the Southern Li Divine Flame Rhinoceros' back, forcefully urging it on, taking it as his mount.

"That's mine!" Jin Zhifei said angrily.

"This is my spoils of war, if it was on the battlefield, even you would become a part of my spoils of war." Shi Hao gave him a cold look.

It was just too shameful, Jin Zhifei really wanted to roar towards the sky.

At this time, many people looked at him, the expressions in their eyes strange.

The expressions of the people from Gold Family fell, even Jin Zhan came, watching everything indifferently.