

Perfect WD 1461

Chapter 1461 - Massacre

The Nine Eyed Daoist had a row of vertical eyes between its brows, every one of them closed. There was a bit of mist curling around his forehead that blurred his appearance.

His figure was tall and slender, a human form elder. He wore gray daoist robes, a great pressure spreading from him. As he stood there, he was like an abyss, deep and immeasurable.

This was a powerful individual from the other side, one who cultivated the Nine Eyes Divine Ability. His magical force exceeded others at his level, a well-known figure in his generation!

Even this type of individual arrived, one could see just how much importance the other side attached to Huang. They feared that their younger generation might suffer great losses, so an older generation figure personally oversaw this trip to Divine Medicine Mountain Range.

Of course, at this time, a few creatures believed that they were no longer here just for Huang, but rather to catch a bigger fish from Imperial Pass, waiting for them to provide assistance.

“Youngster, even if you are very strong, there is no need to behave this arrogantly, right? This world has never lacked geniuses, but the ones who manage to survive are few. Even those who were known as number one in history, how many of them truly reached the final step? Most of them all came to a premature end.”

The Nine Eyed Daoist spoke out, not all that kind. Even though he didn’t berate the Shi Hao, this type of warning clearly displayed his attitude, his killing intent undisguised.

“Old thing, stop trying to boast with your age. Do you feel like being able to survive through your youth is that special? If you died at your current age, then it’d be even more disgraceful, can’t be considered dying at a ripe old age at all.” Shi Hao wasn’t polite at all, opposing with equal harshness.

“Shut your mouth, you dare disobey Nine Eyed Great One? Huang, you can forget about escaping death today!” There were youngsters who shouted.

“Unbridled! We’ll see how you beg for mercy soon, the great one will personally suppress and kill you!” Someone said coldly.

The foreign youngsters were naturally upset. They admitted that Huang was powerful, but he actually dared show disrespect to their side’s well-known senior, this left them feeling extremely angry.

“Heh, what a pity Gu Clan’s people aren’t here, the Fearless Lion who retraced his roots isn’t in this area either. Otherwise, why would elder have to take action? The younger generation would have been enough to easily kill you!” Someone said coldly.

Shi Hao didn’t get angry at all. He walked forward, fully emerging from the forest, completely calm as he said, “Then just come, there’s no need to be polite!”

The Nine Eyed Daoist had another elder at his side, one with golden hair and beard. He spoke up, saying, “This youngster really is arrogant, even though I was also quite frivolous back then, I never dared look down on all creatures under the sky like this. Heh heh, youngster, even though you aren’t simple, you

still haven't achieved the dao in the end. Your ancestors, for example, the ancient people of the last great era, were also arrogant, but all of them were defeated, some of them even serving us as servants now. Since you are so insolent, I don't mind refining you into a battle servant to use in my manor!"

There were two great experts here. This golden-haired golden-bearded elder wasn't that tall, could be said to be quite short, but his aura was intimidating, releasing a strong bloody aura.

His words really were harsh, as if a golden bell was ringing. He mentioned the ancient people, basically tearing at the old wounds of the nine heavens' cultivators. This was a reality the people of Imperial Pass were least willing to face.

"There's nothing left to say, capture him!" The Nine Eyed Daoist said coldly, walking forward.

All of the young cultivators followed up, surrounding Shi Hao to encircle and kill him.

Shi Hao's smile was like a budding flower. He was just that brash, taking the initiative to move closer, continuously provoking them. He was actually scared that these people would remain too calm, that they would scatter out. If that happened, it wouldn't be as easy to completely wipe them out!

It was because what he was most worried about was that the Nine Eyed Daoist and golden hair and beard elder were too sharp, that they might run after sensing the undead knight's aura ahead of time.

However, the reality was that he worried too much. This group of people didn't enter the mountains too long ago, not aware of the undead knights' existence, so why would they be on their guard?

"Dao brother, I think it's better if you let me go first. I already promised that I was going to refine this child into a battle servant, so I can't just go back on my word, can I?" The golden elder said with a smile, his voice extremely cold and cruel.

"That's not too bad of an idea, I'll leave him to you then." Nine Eyed Daoist nodded.

"Heh heh, a generation's fierce individual, Huang, is finally going to die. What a pity, I was never able to see my Emperor Clan's young great one personally take action, I wanted to see that great moment where Huang is bare-handedly torn in half by his hands!" Someone said with a sigh.

"Acting arrogant because of your age, I'm not going to keep you company anymore. I'm leaving!" Shi Hao said, trying to leave.

"You already came all the way here, yet you still want to leave? Why don't you just stay behind!" The golden-haired and bearded elder said coldly. With a hong sound, he shook his sleeve in Shi Hao's direction.

He immediately used the Worth Within Sleeve, his great sleeve forming a hazy world, covering Shi Hao underneath, about to suck him in. It could be said to be a move that looked down on Shi Hao greatly.

He wanted to capture Shi Hao with just the raise of his hand.

"Since you asked me so nicely, then I'll just stay. However, don't regret this now!" Shi Hao stood there, his body perfectly straight as he stood in the strong winds.

“En?” Suddenly, the golden-haired elder was shocked. It was because when his great sleeve landed, a streak of dark light rushed over. It was too fast, to be more precise, it should be someone else who rushed into his World Within Sleeve.

He hurriedly raised his hand to press downwards, using great magical force, going all out to suppress and kill the other party.

Pu!

However, he immediately suffered a loss, blood splashing outwards. That hand rotted, and then the entire arm was grabbed. In addition, the World Within Sleeve collapsed.

Honglong!

Black mist overflowed, spreading in all directions.

The undead knight revealed himself, grabbing him just like that, locking down his body. He couldn't move at all.

The main reason was because he was careless, thinking that he could capture Huang with just a raise of his hand. He never expected this crazy undead knight to be secretly watching him.

Moreover, the undead knight was too strong, so capturing him wasn't a problem at all!

“Ah...” The golden-haired elder's hair immediately dried up, body shriveling up, flesh decaying, immediately suffering greatly.

This all took place too quickly, shocking everyone. They originally thought that Huang was going to be captured, who would have expected that their own side's well-known individual would encounter a disaster.

“Didn't you want me to stay behind? Sure, I am standing right here. Seeing as how you're suffering right now, perhaps I should just help set you free!” Shi Hao said.

He drew the Everlasting Sword Core, brandishing it like peeling a radish. With a pu sound, the golden-haired elder's head fell onto the ground.

His primordial spirit wasn't erased, wishing to escape. However, a wave of black death energy winded about, so it couldn't escape.

Pu!

Shi Hao swung out the sword, piercing through it.

Everyone was struck dumb, bodies going cold from head to toe, as if they had just went through a nightmare, all of them finding it hard to believe what they were seeing. All of this happened too quickly. Many people were unable to even react.

“Withdraw, that's an undead knight!” Nine Eyed Daoist roared out.

However, it was already too late. The undead knight had long made preparations, waiting for this moment to deliver a vicious attack. The rotting wings behind it immediately spread, surrounding this place.

What was the so-called hiding the sky, covering the sun? Right now, these black wings displayed the best example. They carried black mist, overflowing into the sky, covering heaven and earth.

Death energy spread, covering the forest.

A powerful domain spread, locking down this place. All of the creatures were in miserable states, their flesh either decaying from corrosion or locked down in place, unable to escape.

Shua!

The Nine Eyed Daoist immediately took action, opening the nine vertical eyes. Nine streaks of divine light shot out like a heaven reaching rainbow, releasing an astonishing aura.

He tore open the black mist, opening a corner of the seal, wishing to bring everyone with him and escape from this place.

However, the undead knight really was too powerful. No matter how heaven-defying the Nine Eyed Daoist was, well-known for many years, an established King Clan expert, he was still far from being its match.

The undead knight's pair of wings surrounded the rainbow light. Sparks flew in all directions, black mist surging. Under dang dang sounds, the light released by the nine divine eyes all broke down, the divine ability destroyed.

This was especially the case when the rotting wings descended, directly closing in, crushing the Nine Eye Daoist's body. It covered his head, covering the nine divine eyes.

At this moment, the undead knight used a special ancient method to seal up heaven and earth. Apart from Shi Hao, shackles were applied to everyone.

"I can't move, can't escape!"

"This is bad, Nine Eyed Daoist senior even released such a power divine ability, yet in the end... before he even had a chance to go all out, he was suppressed!"

There were some people who were suffering the pain of their flesh rotting, screaming out in pain.

"Truly senseless, I don't even feel like I accomplished anything at all." Shi Hao shook his head. It was because he wasn't the one who captured them, but rather the undead knight displaying might, immediately suppressing all of these creatures.

"Sigh, why aren't you all running? If I take action like this, it's just like cutting scarecrows, what is the difference?" Shi Hao had on an unwilling expression.

Everyone was furious, really wanting to swear out loud. This little bastard was too hateful. They fell for his tricks, now ending up in his hands, so they were definitely going to suffer a calamity.

At the same time, there were others who were absolutely terrified. After all, there was an undead knight here who was actually standing together with Shi Hao.

"I really am a benevolent person, it pains me to see others suffer. You all were affected by the undead knight's curse, in so much pain, I think it's better if I send you all on your way, free you all from your suffering." Shi Hao said.

He walked forward, raising the sword core.

Everyone's fine hairs stood on end, at the same time feeling sullen. This wasn't a battle at all, no one displaying their true terrifying cultivation before being sealed by the undead knight.

They were going to die just like that, it really was too shameful of a death.

This was especially the case for the Nine Eyed Daoist, known as an outstanding individual in his generation, someone with a great reputation, yet now, he was going to die in such a strange way, this really was hard to accept.

"Guess I'll just start from you." Shi Hao walked towards the Nine Eyed Daoist.

"Little bastard, you..." The Nine Eyed Daoist was humiliated and furious, berating him.

In the end, acting fierce like this only brought himself more suffering. Shi Hao's attacks were really inaccurate, cutting out many times, chopping Nine Eyed Daoist like a vegetable. After his body broke into many parts, only then could he be considered killed, primordial spirit extinguished.

All of the young creatures shivered in fear, at the same time feeling sorrow for Nine Eyed Daoist. The glorious expert of a generation actually died in such a cowardly manner, it really was too shameful.

Pu!

Then, Shi Hao didn't hold back, continuously brandishing the sword core. Heads fell one after another, tumbling and rolling all over the ground, blood everywhere. These creatures were all killed.

Unfortunately, the Heavenly Deity Tree ran, he wasn't able to catch it.

However, Shi Hao wasn't in that much of a rush, continued to follow its traces.

Along the way, he encountered several groups of creatures. They were all killed in the end, burying several groups of people.

"Heh heh, I reckon Huang has probably already been captured by now. Five or six groups have already been sent in, and there are even some old fellows who followed along. This time, he's done for."

Outside the mountain range, an elder stroked his beard, a smile on his face as he said.

"Please don't accidentally kill him. We already agreed to capture him alive, this is something that the young great one from the emperor race instructed." Someone said quietly.

"Wu, Gu Clan's people also said this, saying that they want this wheatstone to train their clan's unmatched youth." Another person said.

“Bad news! Elders, something bad happened!” Someone shouted from the distance, appearing extremely anxious.

“What is it? Could it be that you accidentally half crippled Huang, unable to properly capture and bring him back?” An elder asked.

“We even brought in the ‘Hundred Calamity Stairway’, an unmatched supreme treasure that can smoothly allow everyone to enter Divine Medicine Mountain. Don’t tell me that they still encountered some trouble along the way?” Another person asked.

“No, it’s not any of those.” The one who came was drenched in sweat, incredibly anxious. How could he not be? The people who entered all died!

“Wu, speak slowly, there is no need to panic. It is okay, even if you accidentally killed Huang, it’s not that big of a deal either. As for the emperor race young great one, I can help explain things.” An important figure from a King Clan said.

Chapter 1462 - Crisis

The elders were all smiling, extremely calm, overseeing this place together with a few other middle-aged men. None of them were flustered, because the leading figures who secretly came were too strong!

“Haha, don’t rush, tell us slowly, it’s not like the heavens are collapsing. What is it? We’ll take responsibility.” An elder with three heads said with all smiles. n)-0veIB1n

“Great one...” The messenger’s expression was sullen, kneeling down.

“Tell us, what exactly is it? It is just a trifling Huang, any Self Release Realm cultivator can capture and kill him. What did you guys do to him? Another middle-aged man said with a smile, calm and unruffled, clearly not worried.

It was because if it was just for killing Huang, any of those entering the mountain range would be enough, let alone the fact that so many cultivators came, and they even came with a trump card!

“The people who went inside have all been wiped out, the great ones all died!” The voice of the creature who was kneeling on the ground was trembling.

When these words sounded, the mountains became still, lacking all sound. All of the smiles froze, time seemingly stopped, freezing here.

How could this be?

It was just a single Huang! Even though he had heaven warping talent, indeed extraordinary, he didn’t mature to the point where the older generation figures would fear him yet, still too young. However, he actually killed king race’s older generation experts?

Moreover, this time, it wasn’t just one or two individuals who entered, but rather several groups. They all had older generation experts overseeing them!

Just now, they were still calm, smiling and discussing here, as if there was nothing to worry about at all. It was because in their opinion, the greater situation was already set in stone.

However now, when they heard the terrible news, the expressions of these experts were as exaggerated as could be.

It changed from a faint smile, to their expressions becoming rigid, then to frowns. Veins then covered their foreheads, expressions falling, becoming a bit malevolent!

This really was a bit hard to accept, especially when these elders were so calm and easygoing before. Now, their faces were filled with humiliation and anger, this was too shameful.

“How is this possible? Those old fellas all died after entering? How could they be killed by Huang?!” That three-headed elder asked with an overcast expression.

On its left shoulder was a sheep head, golden and resplendent, even the horns golden. The center was a golden huan head, not that ordinary either. On the right shoulder was a great peng bird, its gaze penetrating.

“I didn’t see Huang, I only saw remains, all of them dying miserably, their blood pitch-black, dyeing the mountain forest. Even their flesh and bones were rotten!” The messenger said with a trembling voice.

That scene was too terrifying, regardless of whether it was the younger generation cultivators or the older experts, they all met similar ends, becoming rotten bones.

“Who is the one doing this? Don’t tell me that an Imperial Pass powerful expert infiltrated Divine Medicine Mountain Range without startling us? This doesn’t seem too likely!” The three headed elder said with a cold voice.

That was a variant of the Three Headed King Race. Its blood was golden, the three heads different from others in its clan, this creature was extremely well-known!

“Enter the mountain!” A monster covered in silver scales walked over from the back, its appearance similar to a Pangolin. However, there were still some differences, for example, there were silver dragon horns on its head, on its back eight silver wings.

“Something major happened! It should be an undead knight that was startled by someone, emerging from the earth. We have to enter the mountain and provide assistance! Hurry and bring the Hundred Calamity Stairway!” The three-headed king said.

They came to this conclusion from the conditions of the corpses. There was a high possibility of this being done by undead knights.

However, they didn’t associate the two too much, not believing that the undead knight was on Shi Hao’s side. It was because these types of underground creatures normally didn’t walk together with humans.

“If there really is an undead knight that is running rampant, we might not necessarily be able to stop it!” Another King Clan elder said with a sunken voice.

They were extremely strong, but they still weren’t supreme beings in the end. Even if they were stronger than other Self Release Realm cultivators, there was still a limit to this.

“But we have no choice but to enter, we don’t have a choice! That young great one already entered the mountain range!” The expression of the silver-scaled pangolin-like creature was serious.

This was something major, an Emperor Clan young great one entered, so they couldn't afford to lose him. They had to go and provide assistance.

It was because undead knights were too dangerous. Even if that great one had foreign ancient treasures and other things, he might not necessarily be able to escape unharmed. There was a chance that he might be in great danger.

"We have to enter, perhaps the Burial Earth has split open. If that happens, no matter how many trump cards the emperor race youth has, it still wouldn't be that effective. Once the Burial Earth is connected to the surface, it would be unimaginable!"

It was clear that they thought too much, worrying too much, fearing that there would be a disaster.

"Hurry and report to those old ancestors!" The three-headed king said coldly, giving orders to those around him.

They were all Self Release Realm great cultivators, so the old ancestors they talked about were clearly supreme beings. There were actually many of them who came, one could see just how deep their plotting ran!

It was because the undying existences couldn't cross Heaven Abyss, unable to cross over. Supreme Being level individuals were already the most powerful in Desolate Border.

This time, there were indeed individuals at this level who personally came. However, none of them were here, instead hiding in another crucial place, protecting a few important locations!

In every single spot was a formation core that they personally watched over and controlled. Once they were activated, the effects would be unimaginable!

Without a doubt, this was prepared for Imperial Pass' highest level. If they rushed over, then they would be completely wiped out, eliminating future problems.

In reality, towards these old fellas' actions, to lay in there in ambush, it was something that some from the foreign side didn't agree with. There were some creatures who were opposed to this.

It was because they felt like there was completely no need, that they really were making a big fuss out of nothing.

In a few creatures' opinions, even though Huang was a genius, his talents exceptional, it wasn't to the point where it could move clouds, startle the higher levels.

They didn't think this type of ambush would be useful, unable to catch the so-called big fish.

However, there were some creatures who persisted with this idea, feeling that it had a high chance of succeeding. Moreover, once it did, Imperial Pass would quickly decline, losing the most powerful individuals who served as the backbone.

Furthermore, if they were able to get rid of Imperial Pass' most powerful individuals in one swoop, this would be a fatal blow. It would drop their morale to the extreme.

It was to the extent where at that time, as long as the undying existences issued the decree to 'enlist rebel soldiers', there would most likely be long life families who would defect, open up that impregnable ancient city, welcome them in!

Once this happened, there might be shocking results.

Meanwhile, all of this was founded on an important judgment. Someone from Imperial Pass had previously passed through Desolate Border, heading towards the other side with good will, leaking out information there, offering some important news.

That individual not only told them that Huang was in Divine Medicine Mountain Range, he also emphasized that this was someone Meng Tianzheng regarded with great importance, willing to take risks for him.

Once Great Elder Meng Tianzheng convinced other supreme beings, even if it was just one or two unmatched beings who set out together, it would still be a great opportunity. All of them would be wiped out in one go!

It could be said that the creature who came from Imperial Pass had a firm grasp on Meng Tianzheng, Huang, and others, giving a group of foreign iron-blooded demon kings important information to consider.

The foreign side's hardline faction wanted to make a large move. Once it succeeded, they could take down Imperial Pass in one swoop, many families would most likely directly surrender, open up the city to welcome them!

After giving out orders to send the information to the supreme beings, the three-headed king and others set out, using the supreme treasure Hundred Calamity Stairway to make it into the mountain range depths, passing the Iron Blood Ancient Tree and other dangers.

Regardless of whether it was for Shi Hao or Imperial Pass, this was a huge crisis!

Someone was leaking secrets from Imperial Pass, this matter was extremely serious. If they couldn't uncover this person, then it would always remain a shadow over their hearts, difficult for them to feel at ease.

The only thing that prevented them from being too terrified was that if one wished to enter Imperial Pass, they had to enter through the formation core. There were great restrictions there, so until now, no accidents had ever happened.

Imperial Pass was like a giant living creature, able to inspect all types of information regarding the individuals' bloodlines and other information.

Moreover, it was always only people who left Imperial Pass who could return. If not, then they weren't permitted inside the pass.

"Even though the youngsters didn't return, I do not believe it is they who are leaking out secrets. This is merely a coincidence." A few people were discussing things.

Moreover, it wasn't only a few, there were over a hundred thousand individuals. This time, they held a great meeting precisely to have the various clans investigate their own clans, find out the creatures who have ulterior motives.

From a certain perspective, the foreign side allowed Imperial Pass to know that there was someone leaking out secrets. This matter was a type of success and return in itself.

At the very least, it made every clan uneasy, looking at each other with suspicious eyes, begin to investigate their own people.

If this type of suspicion was exploited or guided in the future somehow, it might produce great results.

"I feel like it is definitely Huang, it is him who is leaking out information! Otherwise, why did he dare enter Divine Medicine Mountain Range alone? He is holding a meeting with the other side!"

"Correct, we already investigated and found out that there are foreign creatures roaming about! If Huang isn't the one who is leaking information, he would have died a long time ago. There is no way he is still alive!"

There were people shouting, demanding for Huang to be punished severely, attaching an unforgivable crime to him.

It was clear that these creatures who were shouting noisily were all people who followed Wang Family and Jin Family. The two great long life families didn't get along with Huang, sharing a great grudge. These followers began to throw stones while the other party was already down.

"Detain all of Huang's gang of scoundrels, interrogate them first! Let's see if we can find any clues!"

There were some who, for the sake of currying favor with the two great families, truly were going all out.

It was because recently, the two clans were trying to gather as many people to their side as possible. There might be great benefits to be had.

These people were indeed scared of Meng Tianzheng, but they were even more scared of Immortal Wang and Jin Taijun joining hands. In their opinion, two unmatched beings were definitely stronger than one supreme being.

"Shut your mouths!"

Above the copper palace, a middle-aged man shouted, his eyes cold as they swept through them, leaving them horrified.

"Huh?" At the same time, they were startled. Wasn't that one of Wang Family's Nine Dragons? His head was covered in gray hair, figure tall and big, eyes brilliant like golden lamps.

These followers were greatly shocked, at the same time shivering inwardly.

"Use your brains! Huang killed the foreign young kings, establishing a great grudge, would someone like his defect?" Right at this time, an old woman also spoke up, expression downcast.

Her eyes were even more terrifying, piercing like arrows, simply about to make one's body break apart. When one was swept through by her gaze, their bodies would crack open, blood flowing out.

This woman's entire body was wrapped within chaotic energy, extremely powerful!

Everyone shivered inwardly. This was one of Jin Taijun's daughters, her strength exceptional. Today, she also appeared in the copper palace, leaving everyone in fear.

These followers were shocked and fearful, at the same time a bit confused. Even though they knew that there was no way Huang would defect, so what if they spoke a bit of nonsense?

Wasn't this what the two families wanted to see?

These individuals were embarrassed, not expecting their flattery to end up working against them. The two clans didn't seem to feel any gratitude.

"Huang is still a child, he doesn't have the strength to affect the greater situation, but he is still worth saving, because his aptitude truly is unordinary, with endless potential to unearth." Right at this time, an elder spoke up in an extremely amiable manner.

Chapter 1463 - Supreme Being Revival

This elder had an amiable expression, his voice calm, suggesting for them to rescue Huang, that they couldn't abandon him in Divine Medicine Mountain Range.

The individuals who were just throwing mud at Huang, saying that he leaked out information were stupefied, because they recognized this elder. He came from the Celestial Clan. Didn't they previously hear that this clan had a grudge with Huang?

"Wu, being young really is great, representing vitality and hope. Huang is someone with great potential, we shouldn't watch him die like this. Otherwise, it would be a tremendous type of loss."

The Old Celestial sighed, moreover directly stating that in the past, Celestial Clan let Shi Hao down, there were some conflicts before. However, now that he was in dire straits, they had to offer help.

This made quite a few people reveal strange expressions. Was this old fella speaking out of sincerity, or was he showing off, deliberately trying to get on someone's good side?

"Huang overestimates himself, rashly entering Divine Medicine Mountain Range, not knowing when to back off. Now that he is in this state, who can be blamed for this?!"

There were some experts that followed Wang Family who stepped out, speaking like this, trying to stop this. Just now, it was precisely people from their group who were splashing dirty water, and then in the end were berated.

Now, they felt like as long as they were no longer attacking Huang, trying to stop this, prevent people from rescuing him shouldn't incur any blame.

"This is his own mistake, why do our Imperial Pass' elites have to save him? This is not fair for the others. Can it be that the lives of others are not lives?" One creature spoke in a self-righteous manner.

However, what was unexpected was that this worked against them again.

In the copper palace, on a praying mat, the eyes of that middle-aged male with a head of gray hair erupted with divine radiance, mouth and nose releasing streaks of chaotic energy. He coldly swept his eyes over them.

This was one of Wang Family's Nine Dragons, his strength deep and immeasurable. There were only a few people in Imperial Pass like Great Elder who could suppress him!

"All of you, shut your mouths! Before the greater situation, all of you are always scheming like this, trying to do things. You all ought to be punished!" This was what Wang Family's fifth dragon said directly.

His figure was large and tall, even though he was seated, he was still a head or two taller than others. His figure was robust, blood energy surging like a human-shaped barbaric dragon.

The one who spoke out just now immediately spat out large mouthfuls of blood, staggering backwards.

They panicked a bit, speaking the wrong things again and again, incurring Wang Family fifth dragon's dissatisfaction. They never expected Wang Family to actually be partial to Huang this time.

These people were inwardly conflicted, feeling like Wang Family was only putting on a play, not necessarily really wanting to save Huang. However, they still didn't dare rashly express their opinion anymore.

"Wu, then let's discuss a bit, what type of help would be the most effective. It is best if we don't lose our Imperial Pass' elite members either." Jin Family's old woman spoke up.

"In my opinion, we should directly meet with a few supreme beings in Ancestral Altar, ask them to come out of seclusion. They can definitely quickly rescue Huang!" Someone said like this.

Right at this time, outside the copper palace, many people got up, bowing respectfully.

It was because there was a streak of golden light that extended out from Ancestral Altar, leading here. An elder appeared, crossing tens of thousands of li, directly descending here. It was precisely Meng Tianzheng.

"We pay our respects to senior!" Everyone got up, no one daring to act rudely here.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng retracted all of his aura, becoming like an ordinary elder. He stepped off the great golden path, entering the grand copper palace.

"Senior, we are discussing how to save Huang." Jin Family's old woman got up, explaining like this.

Even Wang Family's five dragons, even though they bore deep hostility against Great Elder, right now, they still stood up respectfully, not acting too rudely.

"All of you should continue!" Great Elder sat down, having them continue their discussion.

Then, he frowned, his expression becoming grave, not saying a word. It was because after news of Divine Medicine Mountain Range's events passed over, Meng Tianzheng truly became worried for Shi Hao.

Shi Hao's whereabouts were actually leaked, because foreign experts went to hunt him down. This was extremely terrible.

"Senior, I feel like we should immediately rescue Huang, what does your distinguished self think?" Someone asked.

Great Elder sighed. His eyes suddenly opened, the gaze intimidating. He swept across everyone's eyes, nodding and saying, "I will personally set out!"

"Who is splashing dirty water on my brother? All of you are acting self-righteous, saying what Shi Hao is the one who leaked out information, defecting to the other side, in my opinion, it seems like your brains were kicked around by Wang Family's dragons!"

Right at this time, a disturbance could be heard from the copper palace. Fatty Cao hurried over, apart from this, there was the Lunar Jade Rabbit, Chang Gongyan and others.

Normally, youngsters didn't have the right to enter this copper palace, but today, an exception was made, they were permitted inside.

It was because previously, there were people throwing mud at Shi Hao, saying that Shi Hao might have done something really bad, needing to investigate his friends, to bring them here for interrogation.

Many people revealed strange expressions. This fatty really dared to say anything! The phrase brains being kicked by donkeys ended being brains kicked by Wang Family's dragons, it really was a bit bold.

"Is no one going to save Shi Hao? I'll go ask my master, having him leave the pass! I refuse to believe that he can't be saved!" Fatty Cao stirred up a ruckus.

His master was extremely mysterious, apart from a few people, no one else knew about him.

However, those who knew a bit all felt great restraining fear, because that old monster was too terrifying, able to foresee many secrets.

For example, Fatty Cao had previously said that he was going to be buried, that he was fated to reappear in this world after countless years had passed, moreover achieve immortality. This was what his master foresaw.

"Ignorant fool, what are you stirring up a disturbance here for? Leave!" On the praying mat, Wang Family's fifth dragon spoke up, his voice ringing through the copper palace like thunder.

His strength was deep and immeasurable, just a short shout enough to make Cao Yusheng's body break apart, explode here.

Right now, even though the fifth dragon didn't deal the fatal blow, it was still enough to make Fatty Cao cough out large mouthfuls of blood, fly out from the copper cauldron.

However, right at this time, Jin Taijun's daughter, that old woman suddenly reached out a hand. Her sleeves moved, severing the fifth dragon's sound waves, protecting Cao Yusheng.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng looked at the fifth dragon coldly, his gaze filled with chilly energy, immediately making the fifth dragon's scalp go numb. Even though he was arrogant, incredibly powerful, when faced with Great Elder, he still lacked confidence, his body shivering.

"Send my regards to your master in my place." Great Elder turned around, speaking amiably to Fatty Cao.

Just this sentence alone made everyone's expressions change, no one daring to speak out against Cao Yusheng again. Even the fifth dragon was inwardly shocked.

What kind of status did Great Elder have? He actually acted politely to the little fatty, old friends with his master.

Everyone knew that the origins of Fatty Cao's master were extremely great!

"Senior, hurry and save Shi Hao! I'm scared that something bad will happen to him!" The Lunar Jade Rabbit urged. It was because in their opinions, if they were a step late, Shi Hao's situation would become many times worse.

It was to the extent where there were some who suspected that Huang most likely already died.

"Senior, should we head to Ancestral Altar and invite a few other supreme beings?" Jin Taijun's daughter asked.

Wang Family's fifth dragon would never take the initiative to talk to Great Elder. He was forcefully dispatched to Desolate Border, the grudge between them too deep.

"There is no need, I will go alone!" Great Elder said.

"Senior, it is too dangerous! If you go alone, that is not some good place, Divine Medicine Mountain Range can be considered an extremely malevolent place!" Someone said.

"I haven't fought a true battle in many years, my weapons haven't rusted yet. Today, I am going out for a bit!" Great Elder said.

"Senior, you have to make sufficient preparations, it is best if you request for the assistance of one or two supreme beings!" Someone advised.

"Huang can be considered my disciple. If he has any difficulties, then I will be the one to set out. If others in Imperial Pass were to suffer losses because of him, I would not feel at ease." Great Elder replied calmly.

At the same time, everyone felt a trembling from their very souls.

It was because at this moment, they seemed to have seen a flame burning within Meng Tianzheng's ordinary body. It was surging, about to rush out, engulf the star dome.

Everyone knew that was the fighting spirit of a supreme being, once revived and fully released, it would be world-shaking, the sun, moon, and stars would move along with it!

It was rumored that a drop of supreme being blood could shoot down a star, bury suns and other things, basically endless divine might.

Only, normal people never saw this before, nor did they have any way to see it. noVe-Lb(In

Today, many people understood that Great Elder was going to release his fighting intent without any restraint. This wasn't for exchanging pointers, but to fight with his life on the line!

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Great Elder left the copper palace. The bones within his body released pi pa noises, a wave of terrifying aura covered heaven and earth, shaking up all of Imperial Pass.

One had to understand that Imperial Pass was endless, the walls piled up through stellar remains. It was on an unimaginable scale.

However, right now, everyone in the city felt a wave of pressure, as if the entire world was trembling.

Meanwhile, this was still the result of Great Elder not completely erupting. He was only letting his supreme being blood revive, raising himself to his peak state!

Honglong!

A great rumbling noise sounded again, originating from Great Elder Meng Tianzheng's figure. This was the surging of supreme being blood, all restraints undone, released outwards.

It was even greater than thunder, more ferocious than a mountain torrent. It was simply unimaginable!

Great Elder was still suppressing it a bit, not allowing the power to affect Imperial Pass. Moreover, the changes were only restricted to his body, or else it would create a huge disaster.

"He... could it be that he broke through?" Wang Family's fifth dragon's expression changed, feeling a wave of panic. Even someone as powerful as him couldn't help but tremble, feeling an urge to bow down!

Right now, Great Elder was already towering in the heavens, rumbling noises sounding endlessly from his body. His supreme being blood revived, surging through his body, his body quickly transforming.

"Recovering youthful vigor, did he obtain a new life?!" There was someone who shouted out, their soul trembling, long kneeling on the ground, voice trembling.

At this time, countless creatures in Imperial Pass feel powerlessly onto the ground. This was still the result of Great Elder suppressing this power.

In the skies, he was changing.

His body's bones released pi pa sounds, his flesh shining, figure changing greatly, continuously expanding.

At first, he was only a dry and shriveled old man, the endless years leaving behind too many traces on his body, extremely aged.

However now, his figure was shining, his bones growing, flesh reforged, changing greatly, as if he became a completely different person.

Hong!

Everyone was stupefied when they saw that man in the sky who was surging with vitality.

That was a young man, black hair scattering down, his appearance handsome and heroic, figure tall and straight, eyebrows sharp like swords, pupils deep like stars. He was full of life aura.

This was Great Elder Meng Tianzheng?

He looked at most twenty-five or six years old, at the peak of his life, body tall and robust, almost perfect. His face was flawless, extremely handsome, heroic and powerful!

He wore golden battle clothes, golden radiance wrapping around him, making him look like an unmatched war god who walked over from an unknown ancient era!

He was suppressing himself, preventing his blood energy from spreading, but there were still countless people who trembled, kneeling on the ground. This was completely a type of instinctive act.

Even the fifth dragon and Jin Taijun's daughter's expressions paled, almost unable to withstand it anymore, about to bow down too.

This type of divine might was irresistible!

At this moment, that young man in the sky was like a boundless starry sky, unimaginably profound, powerful to the point where he was difficult to even look up to!

Chapter 1464 - Desiring Immortal Medicine

Meng Tianzheng's black hair fluttered about, his figure heroic and vigorous. What similarity was there compared to before? This was a completely different person.

He wore golden battle clothes, making him look heroic and unrivaled. He looked like he was at the prime of his life, twenty-five or twenty-six years old, possessing a type of unmatched power. When his eyes opened and closed, divine radiance flickered about.

Outside his body was a dazzling golden divine ring, as if he was a War Immortal from the last great era, stepping over the long river of time to arrive. There was an unknown and mysterious aura to his body.

This was precisely the current Great Elder, this transformation hard to believe. An astonishing transformation had taken place!

Many people suspected that he might have broken through his shackles, taking that crucial step!

The fifth dragon trembled. He knew that he didn't have the qualifications to challenge Great Elder at all, perhaps only the youngest of the Nine Dragons still having some confidence.

Within the Wang Family's Nine Dragons, the last one was the greatest!

According to legends, he wasn't much weaker than Immortal Wang, possibly long stepping foot into the unmatched domain of the mortal dao!

Chi!

When Great Elder Meng Tianzheng raised his leg, stars swirled about, primal chaos surged. He stepped on a great golden path, disappearing into the limits of the horizon. He wanted to head to the city gate, leave the pass through the formation core.

The young Great Elder was extremely decisive, leaving just like that, not staying here for even a moment.

After who knew how much time had passed, only then did everyone who fell weak onto the ground stand up. They were incredibly shaken, was this the appearance of a true revived supreme being?

“No, I suspect that Senior Meng has already taken a step beyond the highest level of enlightenment!” Someone said.

This wasn’t something entirely out of the question, because Meng Tianzheng didn’t walk a normal path. When he was young, he used his body as the seed, almost succeeding, but something unexpected happened at the last moment.

It could be said that in that era, this type of accomplishment surpassed all others of its kind before and since!

This type of talent was incomparable, no one in the ancient times able to reach this step, glorious and world-shattering.

It was precisely because of that defeat that his dao body split apart, his body and spirit almost erased. He remained low profile for a long time, lingering about the border of hell, enduring endless torment.

However, Meng Tianzheng didn’t give up, never feeling discouraged. He went into seclusion while half crippled, slowly recovering, adjusting his body.

As he watched others of his generation rise up one after another, he instead stood firm in his original place. His dao body was half crippled, that type of suffering was something ordinary people couldn’t imagine. However, in the end, he still returned!

After many years, it was as if he was reborn from the ashes of disaster, rebirthed in flames. His dao body’s cracks disappeared, and then he rose up again, moreover ultimately standing at the greatest peak of mortal dao.

If not for the environment changing greatly, he would have long become an immortal!

That was why everyone knew that Meng Tianzheng was heaven warping and incomparable. If not for him being half crippled when he was young, hacked by the will of heaven, perhaps he would be even more powerful right now.

“Senior Meng’s young appearance is actually this handsome, he really is dazzling! I feel like this is true heroicism!” There were young ladies whose faces blushed, becoming starry-eyed here.

Moreover, it wasn’t just one or two, there were many young ladies whose eyes swirled with brilliance.

The group of older generation figures were all speechless.

"This old fella really is abnormal. Don't tell me that he recently underwent a successful rebirth, surging with a sea of life vitality again?" The fifth dragon said quietly, his tone extremely unwilling.

Divine Medicine Mountain Range, the deepest region.

Shi Hao was running crazily, the undead knight following at his side. They arrived in a verdant and lush region, this place brilliant and crystalline. Those trees were all shining, rising and falling like green waves.

On the ground, there were many white bones. It was clear that this wasn't some good place.

"Dao brother, please save me!"

Within the trees, there was an old tree that was howling, calling the other shining trees, having them revive and protect it.

"Heavenly Deity Tree, don't run anymore, I really don't mean any harm! Look, your brother is following at my side, and there is All Life Earth to nourish you, it'll help you flourish even greater!" Shi Hao shouted from the back, trying his best to show that he was harmless and pure.

"These are all Corpse Trees that grew from piles of corpses!" Inside of the pot, the Heavenly Deity Tree following at Shi Hao's side said.

Its knowledge and experiences were more vast, able to see through these ancient trees' origins.

"You've fallen, actually asking Corpse Trees for assistance." The golden Heavenly Deity Tree in the pot shouted.

"Still better than you, following at the side of a damned thing. These Corpse Trees don't have true consciousness, they wouldn't run around and cause trouble!" In the sea of trees, that scarlet red Heavenly Deity Tree shouted.

When the undead knight heard this, the black mist around it became even thicker. Then, it chanted a type of ancient incantation with a low voice, making this place become a bit more strange. It was clearly still day, yet it darkened.

Then, chilly winds howled, bloody mist pervading the air. It was as if hell itself descended upon this world.

Soon afterwards, the sea of trees shone, surging with a wave of great power. All of the trees trembled, and then they reached out their branches.

Ah...

That scarlet red Heavenly Deity Tree screamed miserably, extremely frightened. It was because the so-called Corpse Trees all moved, trapping it. Those trunks were like crocodiles, about to tear it apart.

"Let me go!" The old tree screamed.

Shi Hao was scared, never expecting the undead knight to have this move. It could actually control the Corpse trees.

“These were planted by my clan, rooted in the tombs of the deceased. They are a type of low level trees that protect Burial Earth.” The undead knight said.

Shi Hao was stunned. There was actually this type of saying. The Corpse Trees were actually related to the undead earth?

This meant that some things from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths like All Life Earth, Corpse Trees, and other things all came from the Ancient Burial Region?

“Haha... brother, don’t struggle anymore. We finally meet again, we should become one now.” The golden Heavenly Deity Tree at Shi Hao’s side was extremely happy.

Black mist surged. The undead knight suppressed that Heavenly Deity Tree, it couldn’t escape anymore.

When Shi Hao hurried over, it was already completely listless, in low spirits, pressed down by the Corpse Trees. Even though crimson multicolored light overflowed, it was still in an impossible situation.

This tree was quite interesting, the tree trunk having tree holes and other parts, making it look not much different from a human race mouth and nose. The treetop was lush and flourishing like thick red hair.

“Why are you staying together with an undead knight? Their bodies carry death energy, it clashes with us. If we associate with them for a long time, it will make you fall into darkness!” The scarlet Heavenly Deity Tree said angrily.

“You are thinking too much, I have nothing to do with it.” The golden Heavenly Deity Tree explained, not wishing for it to misunderstand. It was because it wanted to merge together with it.

“Heavenly Deity Tree senior, you’ve really misunderstood...” Shi Hao also said. He didn’t plan to suppress it, but instead frankly explain the situation. n./Ove**l**1n

It was because he didn’t want to offend the other party. In the future, he still wanted it to transform into a Heavenly Immortal Tree!

This tree was too important, able to allow one to immediately ascend to immortality. In the current circumstances where the environment changed, this was definitely a ray of hope.

The crimson ancient tree was incredibly shocked. Eventually, it slowly felt at ease, believing what they said. It was because it didn’t sense any death energy from the two’s bodies, so it should be an undead knight who had just left the earth.

“Is the immortal tree that formidable? It’s not like I’ve never seen any before in the depths of Ancient Burial Region.” Right at this time, the undead knight suddenly spoke up.

The scarlet ancient tree’s words clearly left it rather unhappy, treating it like some great disaster, not willing to get close.

“What did you say?” The two Heavenly Deity Trees were shocked.

“How does one enter the depths of Ancient Burial Region?” Shi Hao also asked.

“It is extremely far, you all cannot enter!” The undead knight’s words immediately stopped their follow up questions. It wouldn’t bring them there.

“Are there immortal medicines there?” Shi Hao’s eyes shone. He really wanted one. If he could gift one to Great Elder, he would most likely be able to advance by leaps and bounds, become an immortal dao expert, fully freed from the shackles of heaven and earth.

“There are, moreover not just one stalk. I have seen them, but they aren’t very useful for us.” The undead knight said.

Shi Hao felt a bit dizzy, as if he was going a bit crazy. There was more than a single stalk of immortal medicine running around in Ancient Burial Region. What kind of concept was this? Just the thought alone made him drool.

This was but an opportunity for achieving immortality! If it could be brought back, it could immediately create many long life beings in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

“Big bro, we’re already in this together, how about you just bring me with you!” Shi Hao’s skin was as thick as a shield, directly moving over to hug the undead knight’s arm, the intimacy making the undead knight feel a layer of goosebumps.

It quickly backed up, saying, “Our auras clash, don’t randomly touch me.”

“It’s fine, I don’t really care. Also, it’s not like you’re woman, uh, I mean, female undead knight, so what is there to be scared of?” For the sake of maintaining a look of enthusiasm, he looked like he didn’t mind at all.

“I care!” The undead knight was dumbstruck, but still said resolutely.

“Why?” Shi Hao wasn’t willing to give up, still trying to worm his way into being friends.

“It’s the same as a toad crawling up your arm, same reasoning. I will feel extremely uncomfortable.” The undead knight was this direct, immediately making Shi Hao’s face fall.

He was quite unsatisfied. This was just a corpse, yet it actually avoided him, it really was ridiculous.

“You are going too far, I didn’t even avoid you!” Shi Hao grinded his teeth.

“But I really am avoiding you. Alright, if you feel like you’re hurt, then let’s change the saying. Men and women shouldn’t touch hands when they exchange things.” It was unknown if the undead knight was unsophisticated or cold, adding another cut to Shi Hao’s wounds.

Shi Hao immediately became dejected, his face widened. At the same time, he was a bit stunned, saying, “You are a female undead knight?”

“Is this not okay?” The undead knight calmly said.

“It’s fine, no problems!” Shi Hao closed his mouth, feeling a bit dizzy.

Then, he couldn’t help but speak up again. He really was interested in the immortal medicines, desiring them greatly, wishing to bring back a stalk or two to Imperial Pass.

“I don’t believe you. Why would immortal medicines go to Ancient Burial Region? Are they not scared of falling into darkness, be consigned to eternal damnation?” That scarlet Heavenly Deity Tree didn’t believe either.

“Actually, what you said isn’t correct, it is those immortal medicines not wishing to leave. By growing in Ancient Burial Region, they are extremely safe.” The female undead knight said.

“Leaving them there is a waste though! Why don’t you catch them, I’ll exchange for them with All Life Earth!” Shi Hao rubbed his hands, directly swallowing his saliva.

The undead knight frowned and said, “Immortal medicines are useless to me, however, perhaps... they are useful to the existence of the burial region depths.”

When Shi Hao heard this, he immediately became nervous. He was still scheming before, could it be that there was no hope now?

“That makes sense as well, your body carries death energy, it clashes with immortal medicine, but aren’t there unmatched existences among the undead knights? Who knows, maybe they got rid of all their death energy.” Shi Hao said with a light sigh.

“It is indeed a bit useful. I recall that there was a great one who cut down an immortal tree, using it to carve a coffin.” The undead knight said to itself.

“What? Treating others this badly? Tell me, where is it? I’m going to beat the shit out of it!” Shi Hao couldn’t hold back, immediately becoming furious, not even considering if he had that type of strength himself first.

“Just a chicken raised by that type of great one will eat you in one gulp.” The undead knight felt disdain, rarely revealing a bit of emotional fluctuation.

“Are you really a female undead knight? If you aren’t, do you think I can’t beat you up?” Shi Hao was furious.

Just a chicken, yet it dared claimed it to be that strong, how were others even supposed to live?

“Wu, I forgot to say this. Before that chicken lost its feathers, I believed it seems to be called some True Phoenix outside the Ancient Burial Region.” The undead knight said slowly.

“Can you really not live without showing off?!”

Chapter 1465 - Restricted Area

Shi Hao really found this a bit hard to bear. Just a chicken raised by an undead knight in the Ancient Burial Region was a True Phoenix before it lost its feathers? This was just too extravagant! He really didn’t believe this.

“If you don’t believe me, then forget it. Either way, there were rumors that the bird failed a rebirth through flames, and then great one offered it shelter. After being buried in a type of priceless Burial Earth for many years, it ultimately became a chicken that wanted around the gate.”

When he heard this, Shi Hao really wanted to roll his eyes. If this was true, then Ancient Burial Region’s history and reserves were simply unimaginable!

“Why aren’t Shutuo and Anlan digging over there? I just want to see who is more fierce!” Shi Hao grumbled.

"If someone digs into our burial region, once they truly make contact with a great one's family, they will definitely be dealt with properly." The female undead knight said with a stupefied expression, carrying a wave of cold intent.

"A bunch of nonsense. If there were immortal medicines living in Ancient Burial region, would they not be scared of being eroded? Moreover, not even fallen immortal trees would be willing to be cut down by another and be turned into a coffin, right? It's completely absurd! That scarlet Heavenly Deity Tree sneered, not believing the undead knight at all.

In its opinion, long life medicines were prideful, how could they fall to that level?

"Do you think the very depths of the Ancient Burial Region is guaranteed to be overflowing with death energy?" The undead knight looked towards the Heavenly Deity Tree, and then hinted for it to carefully examine the pot in Shi Hao's hands. "This so-called All Life Earth, is one of the most precious Burial Earths!"

It further explained, "With this type of unmatched Burial Earth, even if the immortal tree was cut down once, it could still regrow its tree body, its vitality wouldn't be greatly damaged."

If it was truly as it said, then it really was too shocking. There was a mysterious undead knight who turned an immortal tree's trunk into a coffin, this really was a bit world-shocking.

"I'm starting to become a bit envious of the burial region. Is there really no way for me to go?" Shi Hao looked at the undead knight. He felt like if he couldn't get his hands on at least one stalk of immortal medicine, he wouldn't be able to take it.

"When did you see it?" The scarlet Heavenly Deity Tree asked.

"I've seen it before my sleep, because I've previously went there a few times." The undead knight replied.

"How long would each sleep last?" The golden Heavenly Deity Tree asked.

"A hundred thousand years when short, countless when longer, the years endless, perhaps half a great era." It said it like this.

Shi Hao was immediately speechless. A single sleep lasted almost forever, how was one even supposed to live? If one just slept like this, would there be any enemies left in this world?

"Is there really no way for you to bring me into Ancient Burial Region?" Shi Hao asked again, dawdling around to see if there was a way.

"It's not like it's completely impossible, but it will be nine deaths one life. Do you want to give it a try?" The undead knight looked blankly at him.

"This..." Shi Hao didn't want to throw away his life. After thinking for a bit, "Can you let me take a look outside the burial region?"

On the side, the two Heavenly Deity Trees were both a bit dizzy. This youngster really was a bit too daring, right? He wanted to enter the burial region? Was he tired of living?!

"We have to leave the mountain range and head here." The undead knight drew out a simple map on the ground.

Shi Hao's expression became slightly rigid, taking a deep breath. He never thought that it would actually be that place!

"Go, I have to take a look!" Shi Hao nodded without hesitation. It was because the place they were headed in was precisely his target this entire time.

This was the area marked out on the beast skin diagram in Imperial Pass. It was adjacent to Divine Medicine Mountain Range, Heavenly Beast Forest, and Ancient Burial Region, a danger zone.

Shi Hao began to make his preparations. He was looking forward to this, wishing to understand the burial region, get to the bottom of its secrets.

Of course, what was more important was that he was originally going to go anyway. He was going to search for astonishing natural luck in that place recorded by the ancient beast skin.

"Are you two going to merge together?" Shi Hao asked the two Heavenly Deity Trees.

"Of course!"

Shi Hao and the undead knight watched over them. This process was extremely mysterious, the two ancient trees clashing in the void. In that instant, following rumbling noises, life aura spread outwards.

In the air, a blast of immortal mist surged intensely. One could see the two roots merging together, becoming one.

This was a true immortal tree root. After they connected, life aura flourished with increasingly powerful vitality!

Hualala!

The branches and leaves swayed, releasing hua hua noises. Strand after strand of essence energy fell like starry streams, making the life force here rich and more astonishing.

In the end, the tree body was brilliant red, golden light flickering about. The two trees merged, radiance also heading towards an equilibrium. However, this wasn't the completion of the transformation, it was still being carried out.

They needed a large amount of time!

Chi!

The merged tree rushed into the pot, taking root in All Life Earth, absorbing life energy.

"I am going to sleep too, going to spend half a great era in self-cultivation." The old tree said, completely copying the undead knight's way of speaking.

Shi Hao naturally didn't believe that it could sleep for that long, thinking that it will wake up soon.

"Recover well, after you two transform, I will find the other two Heavenly Deity Trees!"

Then, Shi Hao encountered a few foreign cultivators. He raised the sword core, directly cutting them down without mercy.

Once they encountered a Self Release Realm cultivator, black mist would inevitably surge, the undead knight moving out, wiping out these creatures.

"These people are plotting something. They not only want to kill me, they also want to catch some bigger fish. Will they end up drawing in Great Elder?" Shi Hao said to himself. Before leaving Divine Medicine Mountain Range, he was extremely worried.

It was because he saw some clues. The other side might have very well transferred out supreme beings. They were hiding outside, quietly waiting for Imperial Pass's people to come rescue him.

Soon afterwards, he obtained concrete information. He learned from the mouth of a captive that there were definitely those types of old ancestors outside the mountain, already arranged in a world-shaking great formation.

Shi Hao was fretful. He walked back and forth, extremely uneasy. It was useless no matter how many creatures he killed in the mountains, even though Self Release Realm Cultivators continuously died, it was still hard for him to calm down.

"We have to think of a way to warn the outside world, or else if Great Elder and the others hurry over, they will be ambushed!" Shi Hao said.

He asked the undead knight if there was a way. It was because relying on Shi Hao himself, there was no way he could slaughter his way out, but right now, he really had to warn Imperial Pass.

"There is an extremely simple solution." The undead knight's reply was also extremely succinct.

"What should I do?" Shi Hao was surprised.

"Divine Medicine Mountain Range's burial region below has underground veins that lead to the great desert, death energy from that battlefield absorbed here. I can use this to send a message." The undead knight said.

Not long afterwards, in the desert, below the golden sand, large amounts of skeletal remains emerged, producing characters in the great desert. It was extremely shocking.

The undead knight's skills were extremely strange, able to control Corpse Trees, move skeletal remains. Even from this far away, it was still just as effective.

In the great desert, the characters pieced together through skeletal remains were what Shi Hao told the undead knight to write ahead of time, using this to express what Shi Hao wanted to say to the outside world.

Shi Hao's message was extremely simple, informing the outside world that he was doing fine, that he doesn't need reinforcements. Right now, he was currently cooperating with an undead knight, unleashing a great massacre, making the foreign creatures suffer great casualties.

"I am preparing to bury all intruders, give the foreign side a pleasant surprise!"

Shi Hao's message repeatedly mentioned that there were supreme beings laying in wait, that there was no need for those in the city to take risks, that they don't have to risk losses to rescue him.

Meanwhile, what he spoke was the truth. Right now, he wasn't in danger, there was no need for rescuing.

"En?" Shi Hao was shocked. There was a large group of people who entered, among them a few elders as well as some middle-aged people who successfully entered the mountain range.

"Are you going to enter burial region or continue killing them? These people aren't easy to deal with, because they came with a supreme treasure!" The undead knight said.

Shi Hao was shocked. He saw a small stairway in one of the individuals' hands. It was less than a foot long, snow-white and sparkling like jade, but was actually made of bone material.

Was this the Hundred Calamity Stairway? Shi Hao revealed a strange expression.

With this type of powerful precious artifact in hand, many of the mountain's dangers could be avoided, allowing them to reach this place.

"We'll ignore them for now, let them emerge and perish on their own." Shi Hao didn't want to clash with them head-on. This time, there were many more elders and middle-aged individuals, the supreme treasure they held was too astonishing.

Either way, there was the Blood Vine, golden bull, and other vicious beings here. If these people accidentally enter those places, they'll definitely have to pay the price in blood.

"Let's go!" Shi Hao said.

"Divine Medicine Mountain Range is too vast, if we are really going to go like this, walk there, it is too slow. Let's take an underground burial vein." The undead knight said.

Then, Shi Hao underwent a bizarre journey.

He entered the ground with the undead knight, seeing a pitch-black underground vein. There was a rusted war chariot here, after they stepped onto it, that tattered chariot directly disappeared from this place, taking them with it.

This type of spatial transport crossed who knew how many tens of thousands of li!

In an instant, Shi Hao trembled, appearing in another region's underground vein. He was standing in the middle of many stone coffins. Then, under the undead knight's lead, they quickly left the underground world, reaching the surface.

Shi Hao was incredibly shocked, turning around from time to time. This undead knight's transport formation was just too strange.

"What... kind of place did we arrive in?" When he just arrived on the surface, Shi Hao immediately felt like something wasn't right.

His entire body went numb, his mouth and tongue going dry. Then, he discovered that his body released large amounts of light, that it shone extremely brilliantly.

The surroundings were extremely quiet. There was verdant plant life in this region, as well as barren areas where grass didn't grow, lacking all life aura, making one feel incredibly suffocated.

"Ah, where is my flesh and blood?" Shi Hao couldn't help but scream out.

It was because he discovered that his flesh and blood had turned into light, disappearing without a trace. Right now, he was completely a skeleton.

"Meanwhile, he discovered that the undead knight on the other side also became different. The black mist disappeared, turning into pure white mist, moreover revealing its true form.

This was a young lady, one who was outrageously beautiful, difficult for him to pick a single flaw. Her skin was tender and replete, fair and sparkling. Beautiful hair scattered down, sleek and glossy.

Meanwhile, behind her were a pair of pure white wings that carried immortal energy. It was incredibly divine and holy like an aloof fairy, as if an angel descended onto this world.

"Impossible!" Shi Hao's expression changed. Even though he never saw the undead knight's true appearance, he knew that the wings behind it carried corroding aura.

Why did everything change now?

Of course, the most terrifying thing was his own transformation. Why did he become a skeleton?

"There is no need to be worried." A beautiful voice sounded by his ears. It came precisely from the perfect, holy, and incomparably beautiful undead knight.

"What you see is not necessarily the truth, of course, it might very well also be the very essence. Nothing bad will happen to you." The undead knight consoled.

This place really was strange. He felt a shiver run through his body. This type of inconceivable transformation actually happened after he entered this place!

"Was this your appearance when you were alive?" After Shi Hao calmed down a bit, he asked like this.

"I have always been alive, what do you mean when I was alive?" The young lady revealed a faint smile, beautiful and charming, completely different from before.

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"If you are alive, then what am I?" Shi Hao stared at her.

This was just too strange. The undead knight who had rotting wings now became a graceful and elegant young lady, full of beauty and youthfulness, completely changing her appearance.

Meanwhile, there were only bones left on himself. Even though his bones were sparkling white, not looking all that sinister, his flesh and blood did completely disappear, no longer looking like a living person.

"If I am alive, then what do you feel like you are?" The young lady calmly asked, retracting her smile. There was a pair of pure white wings on her back, her graceful and elegant figure accompanied with immortal mist, as holy as holy could be.

"This is an illusion!" Shi Hao cried out.

The young lady walked forward, not saying anything, only lightly tapping his arm. The white bone there released a clear sound, extremely sturdy.

Shi Hao was stunned. He reached out his hand to touch himself. There really was no flesh and blood feeling! If this was an illusion that blurred his eyes, then could it be that even his feeling of touch was also off?

At the same time, he felt the softness of the young lady's hands. That was a true flesh and blood body!

"Don't provoke me! Hurry and scatter this illusion!" Shi Hao said.

"Sigh, reality is before you, yet you refuse to believe it, one will always be reluctant to leave behind what has passed, still constantly lingering in the mind." This pure and beautiful woman said with a soft sigh.

"Wait, could it be that you are..." Suddenly, the young lady backed up, revealing a look of alarm on her face.

It was because she recalled a legend here.

"That skeleton under the holy land?!" The young lady was shocked. She stared at Shi Hao, and then her face was filled with shock.

Shi Hao was a bit frightened by her sudden staring, completely confused.

The young lady's body trembled slightly, only after a long time did she calm down. She took a deep breath, restoring her composure.

She produced a copper mirror that was sparkling and glistening, handing it over to Shi Hao. This was a powerful precious artifact, but it also served as the basic function of a mirror.

Shi Hao received it and looked at the surface. There was a skeleton reflected within. He opened his jaw, silently staring at the mirror. Meanwhile, inside the skull was a sphere of light that flickered continuously.

That was a soul flame. It never went out, continuing to burn with life fluctuations.

Shi Hao quickly threw out the copper mirror, refusing to believe his current state. This was too absurd, he ended up turning into a skeleton for some reason! He wouldn't believe this even if the world itself collapsed!

"What is your intention in bringing me here?!" Shi Hao shouted.

"Perhaps I should change my way of speaking. What is seen isn't necessarily the truth, that is only an imperishable will, but what is seen might perhaps also be the essence." The young lady said in a profound manner.

"Don't give me this nonsense, explain it to me a bit more directly!" Shi Hao shouted.

It was because he really was a bit worried. His primordial spirit shone, reflecting himself, allowing him to see everything clearly, examine himself. He was indeed just a skeleton.

His flesh no longer existed, only having bones left. The only fortunate thing was that his primordial spirit was unharmed.

What kind of damned place was this? Why did this type of thing happen?

“Have you heard about the achievements of certain burial kings?” The young lady said.

“Where would I hear about them? I never even entered burial region before!” Shi Hao was discontent.

“That burial king underwent a great tribulation, body and dao disappearing, ultimately buried in a tomb. However, its will never scattered, flesh turning into a butterfly, soaring in the world. That burial king always believed that he was still alive, but the butterfly fluttered about, one day landing on an ancient grave, seeing a skeleton. At that time, it suddenly became lost, asking itself who it was, what was its self.”

Shi Hao’s fine hairs stood on end. He took a few steps back and said, “You witch, I always thought that you were quite emotionless, but now, I feel like you’re quite cunning. Are you trying to make me lose my bearings? This is impossible! My dao heart is tough like steel!”

“What is the use in my fooling you? When you were a ‘butterfly’, my strength was greater than yours, able to kill you with just a raise of my hand. What is the point in deceiving you?” The young lady shook her head.

Her eyes were intelligent. She looked towards this remote and still land. “There is nothing more real than this. This is the past holy land of the burial region, able to reflect one’s true innate essence.”

Shi Hao laughed coldly and said, “It really is absurd, are you trying to say that I am that burial king, and recently, I turned into a butterfly, returning and seeing my own corpse? Meanwhile, right now, I am precisely in that great tomb?”

“Naturally not, you aren’t that burial king, but you are even more terrifying than him!” When she spoke up to here, the young lady’s eyes became brilliant. She looked at him, sighing with astonishment.

“I am more terrifying than him? Why?” Shi Hao asked.

“It is because when he died, his will didn’t scatter, flesh only turned into a butterfly, still able to wander the world. Meanwhile, you, even after death, your divine will didn’t scatter, difficult to extinguish. Billions of years later, your flesh turned into a person, identical to before, still walking this world!” The young lady said, voice extremely high, extremely moved.

These words struck down like thunder, shaking up Shi Hao until he felt like his body was trembling. He couldn’t help but take steps backwards.

“Don’t try to shake my resolution! Do you think I’m some three-years-old child? Like I’ll be fooled that easily!” Shi Hao was now scared, about to become hostile.

It was because what the young lady said was too outrageous. If what she said was real, then it was simply unimaginable, too horrifying. It was difficult for him to accept.

"Sigh, why don't you believe me? As a past unmatched existence, you have already died, now only a will that hasn't scattered, having unfinished wishes, hence, you continue to roam this world." The young lady carried an expression of pity as she looked at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao was speechless, really not knowing what to say.

He wanted to retort, but his body lacked flesh, his bones snow-white like jade, sparkling and smooth. When he examined himself with his primordial spirit, he discovered that his body was a set of bones.

"Why don't you believe me? This is a holy land, previously an unmatched burial land. It can reflect the essence. You ought to wake up, allow the will to return to the body." The young lady said. At the same time, she was moved, saying, "The legend was real, I witnessed a miracle!"

"What miracle? This is nonsense, I am going to stake it all against you!" Shi Hao said angrily.

"The will of an unmatched existence is steady after all. Even after passing away, you still aren't willing to believe that you died." The young lady released a deep sigh.

She explained further, saying, "Ever since you came here, I watched the entire transformation, personally saw you fall, turn into a rain of light, your flesh scattering, proving the legend."

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting?!" Shi Hao shouted angrily.

"Your will didn't scatter, the past flesh turning into a human body, roaming the earth. Now, the great dream has already been woken from. After returning to the past land, seeing your own skeletal remains, only then did the flesh turn into light, all true essence revealed." The young lady said.

Shi Hao didn't say a word. He turned around to leave, he didn't want to stay in this place.

Only, when he stepped on the ground, ka ka sounds rang out, the sounds of joints touching. This drove him crazy, difficult for him to bear.

What was going on? What kind of blasted place did he enter? Everything was so sinister, he really couldn't believe the young lady's words.

However, the various signs all pointed towards the young lady's words possibly being true.

"Do you know what kind of place this is? This is one of my burial region's three great sacrificial holy lands. It is all because an unmatched existence was later buried here that this place became so strange, later abandoned, all undead knights withdrawing. Now, I have seen a miracle, verifying that the legend was real!" The young lady said, becoming increasingly excited.

"How about you hurry and wake up!" Shi Hao said, losing his temper.

"It is you who needs to wake up! What is buried here are precisely your remains, many undead knights have all searched for it before, but never seen it, moreover encountering strange things. Now, you have returned as a butterfly, everything proven. Look, this place is reviving, becoming a holy land once more!" The young lady said.

This quiet region was indeed changing, some giant rocks and other things appearing from the ground, piece after piece. They were even more grand than a mountain range, too large and majestic.

There were many ancient characters carved on these giant rocks, ancient and illegible.

"It's you, it's definitely you! Look at these recordings! They clearly explain the reasoning, only when your butterfly incarnation returns will this place revive again!" The young lady cried out loudly.

Shi Hao really was a bit stunned, because the surrounding burial earth continuously split apart, giant monuments appearing one after another, towering into the clouds, all of them curling with great dao aura.

This type of dao aura was too terrifying, incomparable, simply able to suppress the heavens' immortals and devils!

"In the beginning, I felt like there might be a large chance that your butterfly incarnation returns, but I didn't really believe it, still not minding it too much. However, now, there is proof! Heavens, I am witnessing a legend!"

The young lady cried out, becoming more and more excited.

"This legendary holy land has revived, there will definitely be heaven shocking changes!" She said with a trembling voice.

Shi Hao's expression became completely blank, truly like an undead knight. He felt a headache, carrying too many questions. Furthermore, as if in a daze, he seemed to have heard someone calling out to him.

"Huang, the soul has returned, should just allow yourself to be reconstructed, wuwu..."

Someone was crying, clearly extremely broken-hearted.

Shi Hao was sure that this wasn't an illusion, that he really heard this.

"Who is cursing me?!" He was furious, not believing that he died this whole time.

"Great one!" The young lady first bowed down, and then she was alarmed, staring into the distance.

In the limits of this burial region's horizon, there was a hazy expanse. It split apart, a river of time flowing over, primal chaos mist surging.

"What is this?" Shi Hao was confused.

"Heaven change!" The young lady was actually shaking.

"What is heaven change?" Shi Hao didn't understand.

"Due to the holy land's revival, even the heaven and earth here are undergoing a shocking change. The long river of time might have been torn in this instant, revealing people and events that normally should not appear."

Based on what the young lady said, this holy land was unimaginable. The instant it revived, it would trigger heaven change. Perhaps it would allow one to see the gate of the future, or eras passed.

Shi Hao was confused, taking a step forward. He wanted to see what rested in the limits of the horizon, who exactly it was that was weeping.

The young lady was incredibly nervous, the pure white wings moving gently, raising her feet from the ground. She followed behind him, also heading in that direction.

“Huang, my brother, where are you? A great era has passed, Heavenly Emperor, did you really die?” Someone was crying, in incomparable grief.

“Wuwu... how could you have died? What did you encounter? The immortal path should have your name on it, reincarnation itself carrying your markings, a single fist smashing through everything in your path! However, you still haven’t appeared, a whole great era has passed! Did you truly die? You were nowhere to be found! I have already buried myself for nine worlds, watching the vicissitudes of time pass by, generation of generation of heaven’s pride elapsing, replacing each other, but why have you still not appeared?!”

That voice was extremely sad, that person in great grief and sorrow, sobbing endlessly.

Shi Hao’s scalp went numb!

Chapter 1467 - A Corner Into the Past

What was going on?!

Shi Hao’s entire body was shaking uncontrollably, chills running through his entire body. It was because everything he experienced was too strange, difficult for him to believe and accept.

There was someone crying, tears shed!

There were others standing at his side, all of them saying that he had already died, now nothing more than an imperishable will. When he combined all of this, it made him shiver in fear.

Shi Hao reached out his limbs, his bones releasing ka ka noises. He opened his mouth, his lower jaw releasing ga ba ga ba noises, the sounds extremely sharp and clear.

He didn’t stop, quickly rushing towards the limits of the horizon. Primal chaos energy spread, the great river of time stretching from past to present. A daoist priest was weeping.

Heaven change!

This type of transformation was too great, its effects unimaginable, involving unfathomable time and space, which was why it obtained the name heaven change.

Now, he could roughly make out that place. Even though it was still extremely blurry, Shi Hao was now sure that those were some old friends that he should be familiar with.

“Huang, my brother, your soul must return! With your skills, might devouring past and present, how could you no longer exist...”

That daoist priest was weeping, the daoist robes on his body extremely loose, woven out of many types of Immortal Gold. This was a set of unmatched precious clothes, but now, it was actually tattered, carrying blood traces.

He clearly experienced a bloody battle. Otherwise, how could the unmatched Immortal Gold battle armor be torn apart?

“Who can stop you, who could harm you? Immortality itself has your name left behind on it, all lands now still chanting your name, one sword cutting through endless time, where are you?” Even though this was an unimaginable expert accompanied by rich immortal energy, he was still sobbing greatly, shaking up the river until waves rushed into the heavens.

“Wuwu...” The whimpering sounds carried emotions, carrying an endless regret and sorrow for a passed old friend.

“There are so many ancient lands, the great earth is so vast, but I still haven’t given up! Even if I have to dig up the entire world, unearth all of the great graves from the ancient times, I will find you!” He repeated again and again.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. If he really died, it definitely wouldn’t be in this type of quiet manner!

However, he felt a bit of grief inside, also a bit moved. Did he really die? There was someone searching for him, hoping that he was still alive.

“Master, the underground dangerous tombs from the last few great eras have all had portions dug out, continuing like this isn’t a solution. That person has disappeared for too long, there are no clues, too hard to find. As for where he is buried, it is just too hard to surmise.” Someone advised and said.

After Shi Hao heard this, he became speechless. It was because he didn’t see the second person, only seeing the weeping indistinct fat daoist priest.

“Heaven change happened, the long river of time torn, but not everyone will take form and become visible. Only those whose strength is world-shaking can be seen!” The female undead knight said.

“Master, it’s time to go, the enemy is about to arrive, we have to fight. We cannot always immerse ourselves in the past.” That voice said.

“What do you understand? My brother is still alive, many things... do you understand the darkest era of history, do you understand the decisive clash of several great eras? You... don’t know shit!” The daoist priest was surrounded by rich immortal energy, magical force matchless. However, when he criticized his disciple, his tone really wasn’t like that of a capable individual.

“Master, you don’t know about that stuff either, right? As for that period, it was too chaotic, no one from the later generations able to say exactly what happened, only a few rumors. You have to understand that there are all types of sayings, even now, no final conclusion has been reached. There are all types of rumors, from something about someone who raised a group of phoenixes, treating them like chickens, waiting every day for eggs to eat, something about crossing several great eras, ancient corpses that have always floated in outer space, something about the undead lord sealed within its coffin being released, something about the old monster sleeping within some Immortal Smelting Pot, something about how two great eras ago, the body was hacked into six parts, the unmatched ancient existence separately sealing six stalks of immortal medicines in each part, something about a terrifying great world that is as vast as an immortal realm, something about needing immortals to abandon everything, and only then can the other side of the sea be reached, something about how even after death, the flesh can become an immortal butterfly, roam different worlds, will not scattering, an existence that wanders the ancient river of time, something about inside the primordial era’s most ancient temple, someone who had not moved all this time opened its eyes...”

That disciple immediately said many things. After pausing slightly to take a breath, he continued, "These people and matters, if any of these were real, they would be inconceivable, can they really be believed? Moreover, the most ridiculous part is that master, you said that these people and matters are only a small splash in that darkest period, that the true great waves, that the truly magnificent accomplishments are hundred times, thousand times more ridiculous. I... really have no way of imagining it, nor do I dare imagine it!"

"You dare doubt this old one? You ungrateful little bastard!" The daoist priest immediately gave the back of this disciple's head a slap.

"So many legends, yet only the Three World Coffin remains, the only thing that's concrete. Apart from this, Anlan and Shutuo are also clear. Everything else lacks proof!"

"Let me tell you right now, that true period of history is not just a hundred times more crazy than this, but many times more. That era truly surpassed everything people knew!" That daoist priest released a long sigh.

"Master, you only heard rumors too, it's not like you experienced it yourself. What reason do you have to be so sure?!" That disciple was unconvinced.

"This old one was long born in those times, you tell me if I experienced anything!" The daoist priest was extremely discontent.

"Whatever. Master, don't think that I don't know." For some reason, even though this disciple was being scolded, he wasn't all that fearful of the fat daoist priest. He curled his lips, muttering softly, "I already heard this about this a long time ago. Your body might be ancient but at that time, you were already buried by someone, so you never witnessed the darkest and most chaotic times at all."

"Nonsense, this old one traveled unhindered through the heavens above and earth below. At that time, even though I was young, I still took action before!" The fat daoist priest widened his eyes.

"Why did I hear that master was dug out by someone from the netherworld, that you never experienced those types of things? Moreover, you were fast asleep, carrying out a flesh corpse transformation. After endless years passed, all of your enemies passed away, winning and achieving immortality in this way?" The disciple said with a soft voice.

With a pa sound, the fat daoist gave him another slap to the back of his head, saying, "This old one is world-shaking, cultivated for endless years. What do you know?"

"Master, I say, are you really you? Are you still the you from Huang's era? You shouldn't be right? Why do you have that type of determination, feeling like you have to find that old friend?" The disciple released a light sigh, wishing to share the emotional burden.

"I am, yet I am not. You won't understand. Do you think I really was dug up from the netherworld? The reality was that I have been facing reincarnation all this time, my will experienced nine worlds, ten worlds, or was it more? I experienced years the outside world could not imagine. That is why when I talk about the most terrifying and darkest age, it is real, even though I've only seen a corner!"

After saying this, the fat daoist priest was no longer absent-minded, putting away his thoughts. He gave the back of his disciple's head another slap, and then said, "Continue digging at the graves!"

“We still have to continue??” That disciple cried out.

“Dig up everything under the sky, this old one achieved immortality precisely this way! I believe that one day, when a certain ultimate ancient grave is unearthed, it will be like tearing through a sheet of paper, suddenly revealing a boundless territory filled with brilliant colors, immortal energy like a sea, this place connected to this ruined world!” The daoist priest shouted.

“Master, the enemy has come!” That disciple was nervous.

That fat daoist restrained his frivolousness and laughter. He looked into the distance. “Prepare for battle!”

His immortal energy was rich, he already became an unmatched expert a long time ago. However, the battle clothes were tattered, his entire body covered in bloodstains, one could see just how terrifying the enemy was. Otherwise, how could he have been injured?

“Okay! We’re going to risk everything, fight a decisive battle against them to the end!” That disciple released a low roar. It was because he rarely saw his master act this decisively.

“Precisely, we are going to fight to the end, dig everything clean!” The fat daoist priest said.

“Dig?”

“Of course! This old one achieved the dao by digging up everything under the sky, so we are naturally going to dig! We’ll deal with their ancestral tombs first!” The fat daoist priest had a firm expression on his face, saying this extremely seriously.

That disciple immediately became discouraged, originally thinking that his master was going to fight boldly.

“Go, we are going to launch our attack, fight with this old one! We are going to dig up their ancestral tombs first!” The fat daoist priest directly brought his disciple with him, disappearing from this place.

That disciple knew that the enemies in the back were too strong, and now that they were encircling them, retreating was the best choice. Of course, his master saying that he wanted to dig up their ancestral tombs also left him speechless. No wonder this person had such a graceless title.

Only, he knew that his master was also left without a choice, the present world was too cruel.

A gust of wind blew past, chaotic energy surging violently.

There was a group of creatures that rushed past, also disappearing from that place.

At the limits of the horizon, Shi Hao was stupefied. He stood there, not saying anything for a long time. Was that an illusion or the truth?

“Cao Yusheng!” She spoke these three words. That fat daoist was too similar to Cao Yusheng, only, one was a middle-aged man, while the other was a youngster.

“Is what he said real?” Shi Hao clenched his fists. It was because this affected too much, this was a corner of the great situation spanning across endless generations!

"It should be... real!" The female undead knight said, the pure white wings gently moving behind her. She also looked in the direction where that figure disappeared.

Unfortunately, the ancient river of time rested there, separating everything.

"Why can't he see me?" Shi Hao asked.

"Heaven change is too complex, too profound, unimaginable, no one truly understands it. Most of the time, this place can witness heaven change, but the other side might not necessarily be able to carry out the same thing." The young lady said.

Just now, that fat daoist priest's disciple didn't even fully form, they could only see the fat daoist priest weeping within an ancient tomb.

"Cao Yusheng..." Shi Hao shouted, screaming at that ancient lake, wishing to call that other person back.

"Someone, tell me what is going on!" Shi Hao screamed.

Shua!

Suddenly, a figure appeared, forming by the ancient river's shore. It was extremely hazy, surrounded by immortal energy, strange and powerful.

It was precisely that fat daoist priest, he appeared again!

"Strange, why did I hear someone call me by my past world's name?" He said to himself.

"Fatty Cao, Cao Yusheng!" Shi Hao screamed, his voice like thunder, shaking up this entire Ancient Burial Region holy land!

"En?" The entire body of the fat daoist priest on the other side was covered in blood. He was confused, sensing something. His pupils contracted, and then he said quietly, "Could it be... a door?"

Suddenly, his body moved powerfully, entire body shining, immortal light surging, terrifying beyond compare. He immediately passed through that ancient river, looking in this direction.

He noticed the situation here!

At this moment, on Shi Hao's bones, flesh reappeared.

In that instant, that daoist fatty trembled. He saw Shi Hao, his entire body as if struck by lightning, immediately dumbstruck, his lips trembling slightly.

"Huang, is that you? You... are still there, still alive?!" He released a low roar, forcefully suppressing a type of emotion.

However, in the end, he still couldn't help but roar out. He sat down on the ancient tomb, tears continuously sliding down, looking at Shi Hao just like that.

From the conversation between him and his disciple, it could be seen that he carried himself rather frivolously, quite easy going, but right now, he was crying, a bit grieved. It really was unimaginable.

"Tell me, what happened?" Shi Hao roared out.

That fat daoist opened his mouth, wishing to say something, however, as a result, immortal dao lightning hacked down, blasting him until he trembled. His body was scorched black. Shi Hao wasn't able to hear anything. *noVe(LB(In*

The fat daoist sighed, closing his mouth.

"Why is it like this?" Shi Hao clenched his fists.

"It is because your conversation involves too many major events, it might have long-lasting effects, affect the endless river of time, which is why there is interference, suffering the wrath of heaven!" The female undead knight's voice was shaking. She was incredibly shocked, utterly shaken. She simply didn't dare believe that she was seeing this scene.

That fat daoist was enduring punishment, but he didn't leave, instead clenching his teeth, forcefully enduring the unmatched immortal dao lightning.

Shi Hao didn't dare ask, fearing that the other party would incur a greater disaster.

"Are the two of us separated by space, or is it time?" Shi Hao asked himself.

Then, he looked towards that fat daoist priest, saying, "Have you been well?"

These words wouldn't affect the greater events, not bringing down terrifying interference.

The fat daoist priest said, "Before I achieved immortality, things weren't too bad, just constantly being bitten by dogs. After achieving immortality, I truly never thought..."

Chapter 1468 - Reminisce

Unfortunately, the most important latter half was drowned under thunder, stopped by the heavenly might.

What happened after he achieved immortality?

Shi Hao wanted to know, but the other side was submerged in lightning. It was incomparably dazzling, hacking apart the sky, shaking the ancient river of time.

Bitten by dogs?

Shi Hao wanted to laugh. Was this Cao Yusheng far into the future? What did he experience, actually being chased and bitten by dogs?

However, from the way he spoke of it, it shouldn't be some type of difficulty, but rather just an unforgettable experience.

At the same time, Shi Hao also felt a bit of grief, his emotions immediately becoming complicated to the extreme.

It was because the fat daoist wasn't the little fatty in Imperial Pass anymore, but rather already someone who experienced endless time, long became a daoist priest who achieved immortality. It was difficult to imagine how many bumps he experienced.

From this simple sentence, Shi Hao already knew that Cao Yusheng had been buried for nine worlds, each time undergoing a flesh corpse transformation, and then crawled out of the grave, cultivating in this way.

Just how cruel was this? A living person had to be buried underground for nine worlds, relying on the flesh to develop intelligence, undergo corpse transformation, and then continue living like that, accumulate world after world like this.

Each time he underwent a corpse transformation, it would be the start of a new life, experiencing all types of mortal affairs, the vicissitudes of life, all types of emotions, everything the world had to offer.

After leaving the tomb, living in nine worlds, it looked like he obtained a lot, but who knew just how much he lost?

Every single world had unforgettable events, unforgettable people, things that couldn't be parted with. However, in the end, he could only let them go, enter the grave alone, bury himself.

If one thought about it carefully, this fat daoist priest experienced too much. Even though he achieved immortality, just how many regrets were stored in his heart? The things that were lost, the things that elapsed, those could never be grasped or remembered again.

Even if he ultimately stood at the very peak, becoming extremely glorious and brilliant, when he turned around, he would still feel disappointment and frustration. The past laughter and grief were impossible to be compensated for.

Not to mention, after Cao Yusheng was buried for nine worlds like this, each time he revived, it was through corpse transformation, a strange reincarnation. Was he even still himself?

This question was perhaps something not even he himself was willing to face.

After all, the past primordial spirit had long rotted away, the only thing that remained unchanged was the flesh, the powerful flesh body would create a new spiritual will. Even though it would grow, moreover obtain things left behind from the past, recorded memories on other artifacts and other things, he was still different in the end.

Shi Hao sighed, tasting a bit of bitterness in his mouth.

"After billions of years, perhaps even a great era passed, what is even left?" Shi Hao asked himself. He looked at the figure on the other side. Not even this old friend was truly himself anymore, right?

Shi Hao didn't know how many years passed, what will happen, what exactly took place.

However, he knew that under the effects of endless time, all of his close friends of this world might no longer exist. They might grow old over the ages, or perhaps they would fall in battle!

It was because he sensed something from Cao Yusheng's words, that day will eventually come.

"Huang, brother, I am still me!" On the other side, the lightning stopped. The fat daoist immortal's armor was tattered, but he largely shouted out, as if he could guess at what Shi Hao was thinking.

"I didn't do a simple corpse transformation, I cultivated nine Reincarnation Imprints, truly remembering the past! I am still me!" He shouted.

Even though his cultivation was deep and profound, right now, he still forgot his manners, even more emotionally stirred than Shi Hao. It was because after endless time passed, this was the first time he saw an old friend.

This was especially the case when this person was Huang, someone who had left behind countless legends, endless brilliance, but never appeared again.

The last great era was too bloody, too dark, too cruel, too difficult to describe.

The fat daoist priest's eyes were red. When he saw his old friend standing before him again, there were actually glistening teardrops, as if he returned to when he was still young, remembering the past, the events that were full of happiness, as well as those that were filled with sorrow, all types of old events and people appeared before him. The pretty and lively little rabbit who ate large mouthfuls of meat and drank large bowls of wine, the Heavenly Horned Ant who was always noisy and feisty, the powerful Ten Crown King... in the end, he could only sigh. There was nothing endless time couldn't bury!

This was especially the case with the one before him. In that era, he withstood and propped open the darkness, slaughtering his way into the distance alone, gradually heading further and further.

He wanted to help before, but it was regretful. At that time, the heavens collapsed and earth split, ghosts wept and deities howled, it was too frightening.

Moreover, in the end, he returned underground, was buried, carrying great regrets.

Cao Yusheng really didn't know if anyone could fight with Huang side by side. If there weren't any, then it was unimaginable, just too bitter. He had to face too much alone.

Even if that dark era was buried, only legends left in this world, the truth impossible to trace or investigate, he knew that the great error of the later stages would become even greater, that it would be ten times, hundred times more difficult!

That was why when Cao Yusheng saw Shi Hao, saw that he was still young, he couldn't help but forget himself. It was because he thought of too much. The current tender youngster, just what kind of broken path did he have to take in the future?

He wanted to know, but couldn't know!

It was precisely like his disciple said, in the end, he was buried in the ground. After remaining underground, he didn't know what happened in that most important segment of history!

After seeing this old friend disappear, and then seeing him before his eyes again, seeing that he was still young and full of youthfulness, even though he knew that Huang was extremely optimistic, Cao Yusheng still couldn't help but feel the innermost part of him twitch. Could this youngster still continue laughing in the end, or was he going to fight with the heavens on his shoulders?

However, he remembered, at the very least, before he left, Huang was still smiling, only a bit exhausted.

“That heaven warping battle, I believe in that era, you are the strongest, that you will live! Only, why did you disappear?” When he thought of the later events, how Huang never appeared again, he couldn’t help but roar out.

It was because when he saw the young Huang, Cao Yusheng became even more disappointed and frustrated, even more grieved. He really wanted to cross over the ancient river of time, meet him, and then sit down to talk about everything, to drink and chat merrily.

However, he was unable to do this, no one able to do something like this.

Moreover, it was precisely because he knew that the later world didn’t have Huang, his whereabouts unknown, that he felt an even stronger suffocating feeling in his chest.

“The world is so large, there are naturally places for me to go. I won’t die!”

Even though Shi Hao was still young, he saw a corner of the future, able to feel the loneliness of endless time. He understood how Cao Yusheng was feeling, so he spoke out this way in consolation.

“Right, you won’t, you will appear in the end, haha... I am waiting for you!” Cao Yusheng laughed loudly. He was normally a rather frivolous person, but today, his nose became sore, constantly feeling the urge to cry.

Hong!

Electrical radiance overflowed, carrying immortal mist and chaotic light, all of it immortal lightning, hacking down on Cao Yusheng’s body.

Even when their conversation didn’t touch upon secrets, not involving those great topics that affected past and present, he still suffered heavenly punishment, taking on the wrath of heaven.

This could destroy all living things, cut down unmatched experts.

“Why? Why am I not being punished?” Shi Hao was confused.

“It is because that person is forcefully receiving heavenly might, taking it all alone, taking the initiative to receive all of it!” The female undead knight said with a light sigh.

She found it hard to calm down. She was incomparably shocked, everything she saw today was definitely rarely seen throughout the ages. Even if all of history was examined, it was difficult to find another terrifying event like this.

Yet she witnessed it today, witnessing heaven change. This will become a piece of hidden history!

Not long afterwards, the lightning disappeared. Cao Yusheng grimaced, cursing the heavens, returning to his true nature.

“How are they?” Shi Hao wanted to know. However, he knew that he shouldn’t ask this.

However, he trembled inwardly, really wishing to know how these people were. *noVe(LB*(In

Cao Yusheng naturally knew who he was asking about. It was about that era, those people they were familiar with, those mountains and rivers, wishing to know about what happened to them.

Only, Cao Yusheng felt embarrassed. There were some things not even he was clear on.

“When I was buried, they...”

When he spoke up to here, a streak of light pierced Cao Yusheng’s body. It was too terrifying, that streak of light powerful to the extreme, blasting his body until it cracked apart, making him suffer a great disaster.

This heavenly might was unfathomable, about to destroy him.

Shi Hao’s expression changed. He regretted it greatly, blaming himself, realizing that he shouldn’t have asked this.

It was clear that this fat daoist understood that things would be like this, yet he still replied, answering him, not fearing life and death

“They... they followed you!” Cao Yusheng roared out, in the end still spitting out these words, about to be blasted into nothingness by the lightning radiance.

However, his strength truly was great, shouting out, “Tribulation Crossing Immortal Art!”

In the end, his body reassembled, not destroyed. The main reason was because these words didn’t affect the past and present much, the karma not that great.

Otherwise, there would be no way for him to even open his mouth.

Shi Hao relaxed a bit, feeling like there was hope. The road ahead wasn’t that dark, everything could be changed!

Only, Cao Yusheng on the other side still felt a great emotional burden, because even after endless years, only the name Huang was heard, the old friend nowhere to be seen. This most likely foretold some things.

When he thought of these things, Cao Yusheng also began to ask himself just what the truth really was like. Why did it seem like everything was covered in dust?!

In later generations, many people were researching that piece of ancient history. There was only the name of Huang that was circulated about, one blade severing endless ages, passing judgment on time itself, too terrifying.

Even though Huang was nowhere to be seen, Cao Yusheng knew that that era definitely had a conclusion. After things were settled came a long period of peace, with no individuals that popped out.

“I searched for you for many years, but still failed to find you. After searching through all different regions, I still couldn’t find you alive. Being able to see you today truly makes me happy, extremely moved. I now have no regrets in this life! It has already been many years since I last felt the urge to cry.” On the other side, Cao Yusheng really wanted to cry, but he was smiling instead, yet it looked even uglier than crying.

He really was moved, his fists tightly clenched. Then, he took a deep breath, having himself calm down, moreover becoming serious.

He wanted to tell Shi Hao some things. Even if he was going to suffer the wrath of heaven, even if he died, he had to speak of these things, he had to tell the Huang who was still young. This was just too important!

Chapter 1469 - Meet Again In an Indefinite Future

Cao Yusheng risked it all. Even when faced with death tribulation, he still had to explain it. As a result, his entire body shone, immortal energy surged, light instantly illuminated the world.

The sun and moon even dimmed, before it, he was like a firefly, even the river of stars extinguished. He took a deep breath, taking in and sending out the most fundamental heaven and earth energy. As he breathed, his power made the world itself fissure.

He was making preparations, gambling with his life. Then, he opened his mouth, roaring out. As a result, when he just opened his mouth, countless true dragons swooped down, wrapping around him, trapping him.

Upon closer inspection, these weren't true dragons, but rather ones formed from lightning. They were accompanied by immortal light, all of them possessing world shocking power.

This type of scene immediately left the female undead knight shocked. This daoist priest was too powerful, and he recognized Huang, recognized this youth, the two sharing great karma.

This person was actually about to take action from the other shore of the ancient river of time. Was he trying to cross over?!

When Cao Yusheng roared, he wanted to roar, but he failed. He wanted to transmit sound through divine will, but it was cut off by thunder.

As a result, he truly wanted to cross over, slaughter his way here. His entire body surged with essence energy. This was all of his body's essence, and right now, it turned into a burning sphere of light, already blazing.

In that instant, the ancient river of time swayed, about to be severed. He wanted to cross the river.

Hong!

Unfortunately, waves rushed into the heavens, about to blast him back. There were some actions that were destined to incur the wrath of heaven, suffer harsh interference. Otherwise, it would break the balance.

There were some mysteries that could affect the past and present, couldn't be exposed, or else one would suffer the destruction of heavenly might.

Lightning hacked out streak after streak, just too resplendent. True Dragons wrapped around him, crazily twisting and killing, about to forcibly crush him. The lightning was endless, drowning out this place.

"Don't say anything else, just hurry and leave!" Shi Hao shouted.

Cao Yusheng was still unwilling, his eyes even becoming red, resisting there, doing everything he could, continuously roaring out. However, his voice just couldn't transmit over, stopped.

Without a doubt, if this continued, he was destined to die, be blasted into ashes.

"Stop! Don't say anymore! I am not scared of anything that is to come!" Shi Hao shouted, telling Cao Yusheng to leave, to stop this. He definitely couldn't bear to watch him throw his life away.

However, Cao Yusheng still became nervous, risking his life just to send that divine will, inform Shi Hao about a few things. Even so, the excessively powerful terrifying lightning was created specially for dealing with creatures at his cultivation realm. It continuously hacked down, drowning him underneath.

In the end, there was just too much of the dragon-shaped lightning blasting that place. From the distance, it looked like a nest of ten thousand dragons, leaving one completely horrified.

This was a type of miracle. Who would be able to see something like this normally?

This really was unfathomable, that the lightning would be powerful to this extent!

Cao Yusheng was doing everything he could, crazily roaring out. His voice was like thunder, releasing a few blazing streaks of light, this light secretly transmitted over.

"Be careful..."

Shi Hao only heard these two words, the voice extremely faint.

In reality, the fat daoist priest risked life and limb, struggling with everything he had. He was already about to be blasted apart, struck to death, but he previously established an unmatched method, able to control lightning and other things, which was why he didn't immediately have his body and spirit wiped out.

But if this continued, he would undoubtedly die.

"Don't say any more, just hurry and go!" Shi Hao roared.

The previous scene left him shocked and worried, worried that the daoist priest died. Even if he really wanted to know what he wanted to say, he still didn't want to see this scene. The results were impossible to endure.

With a hong sound, the fat daoist priest's body was broken apart by the lightning dragons. His immortal energy was scattered, almost completely exploding, but in the end his body quickly recombined.

"Palace!"

In the final instant, the fat daoist unexpectedly spat out this word, exhausting all of his body's cultivation. He truly went for broke, all for the sake of transmitting sound to Shi Hao, telling him what to pay close attention to.

Unfortunately, at this final moment, even though there were a few words that were extremely important, their effects likely extremely profound, they failed, not transmitted over.

The fat daoist priest exhausted everything. After this word sounded, lightning pierced his body, turning him into a bloody mist, his figure nowhere to be seen.

“No!”

Shi Hao felt like his eye sockets were splitting, screaming out.

If the fat daoist died like this, how could he accept such a thing?

After a long time had passed, the lightning on that side calmed down. A blast of bloody mist scattered, that place becoming extremely peaceful.

Shi Hao clenched his fist. He couldn't help but scream out!

“How could it be like this?!” His eyes were entirely red.

“Cough...” That blast of bloody mist gathered again, and then it quickly assembled. Coughing sounds could be heard. That fat daoist appeared again, he didn't die.

Only, his injuries weren't light, but he made it through this beyond dangerous situation. He was that close to dying, even he felt a wave of lingering fear afterwards.

Shi Hao's breathing was extremely rough, loosening his fist, finally releasing a breath of relief. Otherwise, if the fat daoist died, then he would feel guilt and uneasiness for the rest of his life.

“There really is no way...” On the other side, the fat daoist sighed. He already did everything, yet he could only transmit one important character, but not explaining it clearly.

“It is enough, don't say any more!” Shi Hao was scared that he would risk everything again.

The fat daoist nodded, he really had no choice. He knew that if he continued to go against things, he would immediately die. Moreover, the things that would be passed on would also be cut short, there was no way he would succeed.

This world was one of balance, it wasn't something you could defy just because you wanted to. Altering time even in the slightest would cause the heavens to collapse and earth to cave in, causing one's own burial and destruction!

That fat daoist didn't understand the latter half of history, in reality, no one understood it or knew the truth. It was because there was no way to investigate it, the truth was already buried.

However, the fat daoist had heard some rumors, that there were some things that might have a long-lasting effect on Huang, which was why he wanted to warn him, tell him to be careful.

It was because there were some rumors, all of them pointing at the things he wanted to mention.

What was unfortunate was that the fat daoist priest's understanding was still not deep enough. He had been searching all this time, hoping that one day, he would learn the truth, and then find a way to reveal it.

“I have to find people to work with me to get to the bottom of these things!” The fat daoist priest said inwardly. n--@).r/.e/-l)(b-)l.-n

Shi Hao didn't dare have him say too much, fearing that he would incur something bad again. The two looked at each other across the ancient river.

In reality, there were too many things to say, but in the end, they could only open their mouths. It was because some things, just mentioning them a bit would immediately bring down immortal dao lightning.

"Sigh!" The fat daoist priest released a deep sigh.

While looking at that young figure, he began to reminisce, think about the past. He thought of all those people and events back then, but everything already went up in smoke, couldn't be seen again.

Even the young man before him, for the fat daoist priest, was only an illusion, not the truth. It was because the effects were too profound and long lasting. They were separated by time, the past already buried and gone.

He really hoped to be able to see Huang again one day!

"We had a huge disaster here, only a few omens seen, yet things already got out of hand..." The fat daoist priest said to himself.

However, he had no way of saying too much about these things, no way of talking about them in detail. It hadn't been that long since he achieved immortality, there were many things that he was still learning and testing out.

Eventually, there wasn't much time left, the great river of time also becoming unstable. They knew that they were going to part here.

However, there were too many things that they wanted to say, yet couldn't. The two were helpless, only able to sigh.

"After this separation, even if countless generations pass, I still hope you will remain well, that we can meet again in this world one day!" The fat daoist said while carrying great emotions, extremely serious. Even though Huang was still a child, comparatively speaking, still too immature.

Shi Hao nodded. Regardless, he wanted to live until that era!

"Sigh, that..." Cao Yusheng wanted to say something, but after opening his mouth, he released a light sigh again.

When he saw the young Shi Hao, he naturally thought about the others, too difficult for him to forget. He unexpectedly felt a bit of disappointment and frustration, even though he achieved immortality, there were some memories that were still this deeply engraved, impossible to erase.

"What do you want to say?"

"The Lunar Jade Rabbit, she..." Cao Yusheng couldn't continue speaking. Even after achieving immortality, there were some things from his youth that when recalled, still made him feel some emotions.

"I hope you can protect her well!" In the end, the fat daoist priest only had these words, not wishing to continue speaking.

Back then, those were just innocent, beautiful, brilliant memories. Now, what was there left to not be able to let go of?

He really wondered to himself, he even achieved immortality, so why was he thinking about the past? Why was it that memories from those pure times were the greatest? Cao Yusheng immediately became absent-minded.

Perhaps these memories represented bliss, a time filled with hope, full of unforgettable memories.

Shi Hao looked at him strangely. The old daoist couldn't forget about the little rabbit?!

"You are thinking too much, I just regret not being able to eat meat and drink wine with you all again, unable to return to the past again." The fat daoist shook his head.

He then said, "After a great era has passed, I do not know where you are, nor do I know where she is, let alone how the others are doing."

Cao Yusheng recalled fondly of the past, and then said, "In later generations, there was a rabbit that was incomparably heaven-defying, dominating an era, unrivaled in the world, known as the Evil Emperor. I suspect that he might be the little rabbit's descendant."

Shi Hao spoke up, saying, "I will do my best to protect everyone!"

Right at this time, a voice sounded from the ancient river shore. "Master, you actually have a woman you hold dear?!"

That voice was extremely excited, as if it grabbed the fat daoist by the handle, becoming extremely lively.

"Little bastard, acting all sneaky, actually running here to eavesdrop, get your ass over here!" The fat daoist immediately carried him over.

"Master, are you talking to Huang, encountering a legendary 'gate'? Heavens, let me take a look. What does Huang look like? Did that person really exist?!" That disciple was beyond excited.

Cao Yusheng's arm shone, grabbing that person.

A bald head appeared soon afterwards, a youngster with large eyes that were clearly up to no good as they looked around.

Not only was Shi Hao able to see him, he saw Shi Hao as well. Everything was brought about by Cao Yusheng, using great magical force to make him appear before the 'gate'.

"This... is Huang?" he was shocked, looking at the youngster across from him with shock.

"Don't speak randomly!" Cao Yusheng shouted, fearing that he might speak something taboo and provoke immortal dao heavenly punishment.

Shi Hao was a bit speechless. Cao Yusheng was a daoist priest, why was his disciple bald, moreover with monk markings?!

"You took on a disciple from the ancient monk bloodline, this doesn't really match your status as a daoist priest, right?" Shi Hao was a bit skeptical.

"A disciple I borrowed from someone else. For the sake of enhancing this old one's method, having a buddhist monk become my disciple, isn't this more controversial?" He laughed.

"I already had a master..." The young baldy wanted to say something, but the fat daoist priest immediately gave him a slap to the back of his head, making him swallow his words.

Originally, the daoist priest was still sentimental, frustrated, immersed in the past, but it was all interrupted. He released a hollow laugh.

Shi Hao also laughed, perhaps it was best for the fat daoist priest to forget about the past.

"Goodbye!" Shi Hao took the initiative to wave his hand.

The fat daoist priest's smile disappeared, looking at him. They were going to separate again, this time, possibly never to meet again!

A heavy sigh sounded, stirring up time fragments, fluttering about here.

The ancient river of time disappeared, the master and disciple on the other side thus vanished.

Chapter 1470 - Sacrificial Land

Gone, disappeared. This burial region became peaceful again, lacking all aura.

Shi Hao stood there quietly, not saying anything. He still looked into the limits of the horizon, not moving even after a long time.

The female undead knight didn't disturb him. She stood off to the side, her eyes flickering with divine light, even now, she was still experiencing great emotions. What she saw just now was too shocking.

Even now, the female undead knight couldn't calm down. Everything she experienced was a bit inconceivable. Heaven change took place right before her eyes!

After another period of time, Shi Hao silently turned around, leaving this place, walking towards the depths of this Ancient Burial Region. Back then, this place was known as a holy land, a place that carried great secrets.

Multicolored light flickered about, a rain of light scattering down. Shi Hao's body immediately trembled, he was stunned.

In the back, the female undead knight was also stupefied.

Shi Hao's flesh disappeared without a trace, right now returning to being a skeleton. This immediately made his head hurt, didn't his flesh return just now?

Why was it like this?

"Can you explain to me what exactly is going on?" Shi Hao asked the woman at his side.

The female undead knight's long dress fluttered about, elegant and aloof. The pure white wings on her back gently moved, making her look like an otherworldly spirit. When she heard this, she frowned, she didn't understand it at all either.

If it was the unmatched existence's inextinguishable will, the butterfly incarnation roaming the various words, its divine senses should have scattered when it returned here, everything returning.

His flesh and blood shouldn't have been restored!

However, Shi Hao's body was exactly the opposite, the flesh and blood separating and then being reborn, completely different from the legends!

According to the female undead knight's understanding, once the butterfly incarnation returned, the will would scatter, and then nothing would exist any longer. However, this person was still here.

"The remnant will is too strong!" This was her assessment of Shi Hao, believing that he had too many unfulfilled wishes, which was why he wasn't willing to die, still wishing to roam the world of the living.

"Remnant will my ass!" Shi Hao's expression was unkind. If it wasn't for the fact that he wasn't her opponent, he would have long gave her a strike on her forehead.

From start until now, he didn't believe that he died, that he was some unmatched great figure's fusion of flesh and remnant will. He was himself.

Inside the burial region, there were many areas that were bare, not a single blade of grass grew. However, there were other places that were lush with plant life, surging with vitality, the contrast great.

This was especially the case with a region up ahead, because this area of the holy land was mysteriously reviving. There were many giant monuments that reached out from the ground, towering into the clouds, strange and massive.

From far away, Shi Hao already saw a few buildings between the massive monuments. Even though they were damaged, they were still divine and imposing.

Only, what was somewhat disharmonious was that there were some large graves between the buildings.

"Ah, the sacrificial ancestral land appeared?!" The female undead knight cried out in alarm.

There were three great sacrificial holy lands, and this was precisely one of them, appearing at the heart of this place!

It was rumored that this ancient region was incredibly mysterious back then, only, because of those old matters, it was gradually abandoned, the undead knights withdrawing.

Shi Hao walked forward. The white-clothed young lady was also extremely moved. She also got closer, wishing to see this to its end.

"You were full of death energy before, wings rotting, why is it that you now look divine instead after arriving here?" Along the way, Shi Hao asked.

The female undead knight gave him a look, clearly upset at these words.

She said with a dull voice, "This is the sacrificial holy land, it reflects the true scene, allowing my true self to take form, eliminating all of the decaying aura."

In that instant, black mist spread from her body, as if she was going to become that apathetic, indifferent cold female undead knight again.

"En?" Shi Hao was startled, was it really just a cover? Why was it that right now, he sensed this type of coldness.

The female undead knight became a bit quiet, only after a moment had passed did she say, "After leaving this burial region, I will indeed possess death energy, no longer be divine and transcendent."

According to what she said, she still didn't free herself from the undead knight yin body. Only when her strength was powerful enough, when her yang energy reached the peak would she transform into her pure and holy self, become no different from the human race.

Meanwhile, this used to be a holy land of the Ancient Burial Region, so by staying here, all undead knights would be nourished, as if their bodies had all yin energy removed, flesh becoming holy.

Shi Hao was stunned, blurting out, "This is nothing more than a dead person, and then gaining intelligence after corpse transformation, you become an ordinary person after forcing out the death energy?!"

He shivered inwardly. He had thought that there was no way of understanding the undead knights, but now, he felt like they were born precisely from corpse evolution.

"You are wrong, we are indeed a race, innately like this. Only by continuously evolving can the death mist be removed." The young lady retorted.

"How could that be possible?" Shi Hao didn't really believe her.

"But this is the truth. We weren't buried by others, but rather emerge naturally in the burial region." The young lady said.

"I don't believe it. Don't tell me you all have mothers and fathers, that you were birthed?" Shi Hao asked. It was because he really felt like something wasn't right.

Who would have imagined that the female undead knight would nod, restraining the black mist just now, becoming holy and perfect again. Her skin was sparkling white, a drizzle of light around her.

This was her future appearance. While obtaining the burial region's nourishment, she temporarily obtained a yang energy body.

"You have a father and mother, were they birthed too?!" Shi Hao was stupefied.

"Obviously!" The young lady glared at him.

Shi Hao's mind was in a bit of a mess. Undead knights weren't formed from corpse transformation?!

"There are some undead knights that have a yang body from birth, the same as you humans and other species. While walking under the sun, they are no different from you all. They are known as Golden Undead Knights." The young lady said.

Shi Hao was stunned. He recalled that when he was in Divine Medicine Mountain Range, when the foreign creatures saw him working with the female undead knight, their expressions all changed greatly, one of them thinking that he was a Golden Undead Knight who entered Imperial Pass, interacting with humans and others.

When he thought of these things, he felt a headache, many different thoughts appearing in his mind.

Burial region, just what kind of place was it exactly? There were so many strange existences, even golden burial knights. If they really appeared, it really wouldn't be easy to tell them apart!

"Do you understand now? The Ancient Burial Region's depths aren't necessarily overflowing with black mist, corpse fog roiling. The places where the great figures reside might very well be a beautiful place with flowers and birds, full of divine aura." The young lady said.

Shi Hao rubbed his chin, thinking to himself. The burial region really was mysterious!

No wonder there was someone who raised a True Phoenix, treating it like a pet, letting it roam about the mountain gate. Turns out the depths of burial region weren't overflowing with black mist, that it could actually be like a wonderland.

The True Phoenix was a pure and holy existence, there was no way it would reside in a land of death.

"Of course, there are some great ones who, even if they discarded all of their yin energy, still don't enjoy places full of divine light, still preferring to reside in the darkness, study the secrets of the source of undead knights." The young lady said.

Those places were destined to be pitch-black like ink, filled with death energy. They were terrifying danger spots not only in name, but also in reality, a place with countless great tombs.

"Yi, there's something over there!"

Suddenly, Shi Hao was shocked, sensing the astonishing spiritual nature of the sacrificial land's innermost depths. There was a fragrance that transmitted even from far away.

The female undead knight also revealed a surprised expression. Could it be that there really were medicines the outer world's creatures most desired?

Shi Hao and the female undead knight entered precisely to try their luck. He wanted to find long life immortal medicines, but his heart was poundings, actually a bit nervous.

They both closed their mouths, no longer saying anything. They were like leopards, silent, but nimble, extremely fast, quietly rushing forward.

Soon afterwards, they already approached that place. They saw broken walls everywhere, as well as some grand ancient palaces that hadn't collapsed yet. Apart from this, there were also dark red great tombs towering here.

There were some tombs that were really tall, even greater than mountain peaks!

"Are there supreme treasures in this tomb?" Shi Hao asked quietly.

"You cannot touch them!" The female undead knight shook her head.

There was previously an unmatched existence who was buried here. These were all tombs, they couldn't be touched.

Of course, when she thought about how the person before her might very well be the result of that unmatched existence's flesh and remnant will, she didn't know what to say.

However, Shi Hao definitely wouldn't admit that he was created by the remnant will of another. He naturally wouldn't take risks, not digging up these graves.

Moreover, the fragrance didn't come from these large dark red tombs, but rather from behind them.

"Even with several dozen to over a hundred li between us, the fragrance could actually travel that far!" Shi Hao said with shock.

Finally, they saw it. Several dozen li out, behind a few giant monuments, there were some lights jumping. The divine aura was released precisely from that area.

They were getting closer. They passed through the divine light mist, now able to see everything clearly.

There was a dao platform that was more than a hundred zhang tall. It was covered in cracks, about to completely collapse, yet it still barely managed to stand.

Purple liquid gushed out from the cracks covering its surface, rich with the most auspicious aura. Purple multicolored mist surged, filling this place densely.

"This really is an excellent place!" Shi Hao sighed with praise.

This was a grand dao platform that was now already about to collapse. However, it became the place where heaven and earth essence gathered.

Shi Hao could tell that this was Purple Manor Elixir with just a single look, a type of divine precious liquid. Apart from this, there was earth essence from the ancestral veins, spiritual roots and other things!

The ancient platform was mottled with colors, unexpectedly producing this type of divine liquid from its cracks!

"Immortal medicine!"

Shi Hao's breathing immediately became hurried. He finally saw it! After circling around, he saw a plant rooted in the dao platform's cracks on the other side.

No wonder there was Purple Manor Elixir, earth essence and other things gathered here, it was because there was a stalk of long life medicine rooted here!

It wasn't short, a meter or so in height. Five-colored divine light surged, immortal mist overflowed, wrapping around it. Hazy immortal light was released, incredibly auspicious and peaceful.

Just a stalk of medicine alone actually turned this place into immortal earth. With it here, this ancient land immediately became much more hazy and sacred.

Shi Hao had previously seen the White Tortoise Carrying Immortal ancient medicine, but was unfortunately unable to catch it.

Also, when he was in Origin Ancient Mine, he had also noticed a stalk of medicine, but in the end, he was even more out of luck, not even able to clearly see what it looked like.

It was because long life medicines were intelligent, able to fly in the sky and escape through the earth, break through all types of restrictions. They were almost impossible to capture.

Apart from this, they had powerful awareness, not purely plants, instead, they should be considered to be sentient beings, having their own thoughts.

"This is... a tree!" The female undead knight was astonished.

Immortal medicines were rare, as for trees, this was even more true, almost impossible to find.

Only in the depths of burial region were there two trees, both of them rooted in different areas, belonging to different great individuals.

One of them was here!

"This tree has been cut before, look, there is a cut tree stump! Right now, the ancient roots are germinating!" Shi Hao was also extremely moved.

This immortal medicine was a meter or so tall, only recently did it produce soft shoots. They were sparkling and replete with moisture, five-colored immortal light flickering about, releasing astonishing divine immortal mist.

"The leaves are all different!" Shi Hao mumbled to himself.

This ancient tree recently sprouted, the leaves on it were all different, appearances not repeating.

It was strange, those leaves' colors were different, shapes all unique. Some of them were weapons, some of them medicinal furnaces, some creatures.

"It's actually this medicine, the most ancient immortal tree!" The female undead knight was shocked.

"What kind of history does it have?" Shi Hao quietly asked, scared of startling that immortal tree.

The female undead knight said, "There is an unmatched undead king who wanted to dig out its trunk and turn it into a coffin, but he always felt reluctant. It was rumored that this immortal tree is extremely special, effective even for us undead knights. If we cultivate at its side, it will be easy to comprehend the dao."

"Who was the one who acted this wretchedly, actually still cutting it?!" Shi Hao felt an urge to curse out.

"It actually ran from the depths of the burial region! Something most likely happened!" The female undead knight said.