

## Perfect WD 1501

### Chapter 1501 - Chase to Kill

There was no way Shi Hao would stop in this type of situation. If it was just He Ziming here alone, then he would have definitely turned around to fight.

However, right now, there were several Self Release Realm great cultivators chasing after him, so if he turned around to fight, he would die for sure.

He had long suspected that this would be the case, but when his backup really turned out to be traitors, Shi Hao was still furious, really wanting to completely pull their clan out by the roots.

At the same time, he felt a wave of helplessness inside, a feeling of powerlessness. Imperial Pass' powerful clans actually turned to the other side like this, betraying the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

This clan still didn't expose themselves yet, but once the decisive battle happened, this clan would definitely become a great disaster.

"Huang, where are you running? Are you scared of a fight? If you dare stop, I can give you ten moves!" He Ziming shouted.

He surged with golden light, shining even more brilliantly than before. Now that they met again, his strength could be said to have advanced by leaps and bounds, couldn't be mentioned in the same breath. Divine force was like a whirlpool around him, resembling a golden sea.

"If it were you yourself, I would have directly removed your head!" These were Shi Hao's words, not polite at all. It also represented his confidence.

Chi!

A streak of divine radiance flew across the sky dome. It really was just too fast, drawing out a streak of chaotic lightning above the forest and mountain peaks, quickly rushing over.

This was the Emperor Clan's young great one. He didn't say a single word, also chasing after him, wishing to kill Shi Hao, seize the rotten wooden chest.

It wasn't only because he had absolute confidence, known to be unmatched in the younger generation under the sky, it was even more so because he encountered Shi Hao in the vile earth before, yet it was the other party who brought out the supreme treasure from the large red grave.

For the Emperor Clan youth, this was an unendurable result.

Emperor Clans represented the most powerful clans, powers that had previously produced undying existences. They ruled the heavens, overlooked ten thousand clans, never suffering a defeat before.

No youngsters had left the ancient lands for tens of thousands of years. The reason why he was sent out was precisely to destroy all enemies, wipe out all of Imperial Pass' younger generation experts.

To be more precise, the reason why he came was at the outside world's pleas, asked to kill Huang.

More than half of the foreign side's younger generation ten great young kings had been killed, so the reason he was invited out was precisely to kill Shi Hao!

Space became chaotic. Gu Clan's inheritor took action. This clan's people had one hand that destroyed time, one hand that destroyed space!

Even though this was Heavenly Beast Forest, a dangerous place that seriously restricted all types of dao laws from fully appearing, the Gu Clan youth still displayed his power.

A void spear silently condensed behind Shi Hao, carrying incomparable demonic power, stabbing at the back of his head!

Peng!

Shi Hao directly received it, not condensing a fist imprint, instead using the rotten wooden chest in his hands to stop this spear, causing an expanse of divine chains to erupt.

This was a simple and casual strike, the great dao extremely ordinary, but in that instant, Shi Hao infused Kun Peng power and lightning dao natural laws, smashing this spear apart.

As a result, space suddenly exploded, destroying large amounts of the forest, moreover making mountains collapse, primal chaos erupt.

Everyone's expressions changed. This wasn't an ordinary place, it was Heavenly Beast Forest, many of the mountain ridges terrifyingly ancient and sturdy, within them powerful magical dao symbols, extremely difficult to completely destroy.

However now, a great mountain spiritual root broke apart!

Xiu!

An expanse of rainbow light swept over, these were several figures. They belonged to older generation figures, all of them reaching the Self Release Realm, pursuing Shi Hao.

These people were extremely fast, exceeding He Ziming and the others, continuously chasing him.

This made Shi Hao's eyes turn cold, because four of them were Imperial Pass' experts, should be from the same clan as Yi Chuan. Only one of them was a foreign great cultivator.

"Little evil, you still aren't giving up? Where do you think you are going?!" An elder shouted. At the same time, he used a sound wave divine ability -- Archaic Barbaric Ox Roar!

This roar was even more terrifying than thunder, ringing through the sky, making some great mountains tremble intensely. One could vaguely see a large black Barbaric Ox charge over.

It was incomparably vicious, tens of thousands of zhang tall, exceeding those great mountains. The bull horns tore apart the heavens, the black fur shining, incredibly sinister and vicious.

It threw itself at Shi Hao, just too savage.

Honglong!

The surrounding mountain region exploded. The great mountains known to be sturdy and indestructible also fissured, and then exploded. This scene was extremely terrifying!

The black Archaic Barbaric Ox was only formed from that elder's sound waves, but its destructive power was shocking.

Shi Hao staggered, suffering a blow. He opened his mouth, spitting out a large mouthful of blood. His expression was a bit pale, injuries not light.

"Evil thing, you can't escape!" That elder roared out again.

It was another Barbaric Ox Roar, the sound shaking these mountains and valleys, more and more terrifying.

Shi Hao suddenly turned around to give him a look. This was the first time he detested someone so much. He couldn't help but roar out, "You are an expert from Imperial Pass, yet in the end, you betray your homeland, defecting to the other side, what face do you even have left to live in this world? Absolutely no sense of shame! Instead of being a person, you are even less than a brute!"

He rarely cursed at others like this, but right now, he really couldn't hold himself back.

At the same time, Shi Hao activated the Lightning Emperor Precious Technique, moreover displaying a lightning pool, drawing down endless lightning. It descended in the void, blasting the Archaic Barbaric Ox.

This was what he used to neutralize the sound divine ability!

This was extremely effective, but it was quite the pity, he couldn't call down true heavenly tribulation. Even though there was a lightning pool that appeared, drawing down lightning from all directions, it was still lacking a bit of firepower.

Shi Hao had succeeded before, but now, he was in too much of a hurry, unable to bring down heavenly tribulation.

"Ignorant little evil, what do you know? You don't understand the greater situation, don't understand the karma of changing times, the paths of life and death. You and those laughable clans from Imperial Pass are doomed to be washed out in this era's flood. The Nine Heavens Ten Earths are doomed to be wiped out, needing to be renewed. We are merely renouncing the dark and seeking the light, in the end, a new era will be opened. At that time, the clans will all thank us, because we will be the founders of the new great era, we will lead many clans, achieve immortality and become ancestors!" The elder replied coldly, eyes carrying a fanatical expression.

Shi Hao said angrily, "All of you are kneeling before the foreign creatures, clearly your own knees that are weak, bones soft, without any courage, so can you stop talking without any sense of shame already, still trying to sound dignified? All of you are already crawling by your masters' feet, forget about becoming some ancestors who achieve immortality, none of you will ever have the qualifications. You all are nothing but filth before those words!"

"Younger generation, we should have killed you before instead of letting you speak so much nonsense here!"

The only foreign creature in that group said, the one who had previously supposedly been killed by Yi Chuan and laying at Shi Hao's feet. It was all a performance, for the sake of drawing out more information from Shi Hao. n-(Σ)-v(/e.-l-(b-(l/(n

It was because the rotten wooden chest was related to too much. The foreign people didn't want to let even a single clue go, wishing to know all of the secrets, grasp everything.

"Old bastard, can you just stop talking? Did you forget how you were lying before me just now, like a dead dog? I should have just set you on fire, just burn the dead dog!" Shi Hao mocked.

At that time, he felt that it was just a flesh corpse, the primordial spirit most likely unharmed. If that was true, then once it returned to the body, then it would mean that they would immediately become hostile, those people would no longer continue the act.

If he really did burn it, then Shi Hao himself would also immediately die, which was why he waited patiently, holding his breath, only acting out after entering the war chariot.

This was why he was able to successfully launch a surprise attack on a Self Release Realm great cultivator!

"You..." The foreign great cultivator's face fell like water, this was the first time someone of the younger generation dared to humiliate him like this. He was the glorious expert of a generation, yet he was called a dead dog by a little bastard, it truly filled him with anger.

"You can't escape!" The cultivators in the back all acted out, activating divine force, entire bodies surging with divine light, as if several giants were standing tall, rushing over to hunt him down.

"Speak, what clan are you from?" Shi Hao asked the youngster he was holding. This was his captive, he wanted to find out which clan it was that betrayed Imperial Pass.

He didn't really believe Yi Chuan's words, this name had no connection to any long life family. However, he believed that a power that dared do this type of thing definitely had a heaven shocking past!

The youngster's mouth was tightly shut, not saying a word, not willing to reply.

Shi Hao's finger pointed at the space between his brows, wishing to search his soul. In the end, a strange symbol appeared, with a peng sound, this youngster's head exploded like a watermelon, red blood and white brain matter splattering everywhere.

Shi Hao could only release a sigh, he just knew that the other side would definitely have preventive measures in place. If someone searched his primordial spirit, his sea of consciousness would also directly self-destruct.

It was because he didn't want the Imperishable Scripture, Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, and other things to fall into enemy hands.

This was even more the case for long life families, they definitely had even more terrifying measures in place.

"Youngster, I wanna see where you can run to!" The great cultivators' speeds were too fast, actually closing the distance.

This left Shi Hao shocked. Even though he had Kun Peng speed, Earth To Inches Divine Ability, as well as lightning ability to support him, it still wasn't enough, they were still closing in.

However, he wasn't that worried either, because Heavenly Beast Forest's terrain was complex, with all types of dangerous places. The other side still wouldn't be able to immediately catch up to him.

A crazy expression appeared in Shi Hao's eyes. He said to himself, "Then I'll just go big this time! Either I'll die, or all of you will head on your way!"

He turned his head and shouted, "Old bastards, there's only you all? Really is too few, not enough for me to kill! Where is the so-called great foreign army? If you all have the guts, then just come at me, I'll send all of you off to the next world!"

He took the initiative to provoke them, really wanting to draw all of Heavenly Beast Forest's cultivators over.

In reality, this truly was what happened as he ran, more and more foreign creatures joining the chase.

#### Chapter 1502 - Number Two Under Heaven

Heavenly Beast Forest became chaotic, more and more people entering. A group of powerful cultivators were all chasing after Huang!

It was because whenever they discovered Shi Hao, there would always be people who would activate special magical artifacts. It would release dazzling light into the sky, expose his location

Fortunately, Heavenly Beast Forest really was too large, no boundary in sight. A single valley might stretch for hundreds of thousands of li, a mountain ridge extending for millions of li. Only a region as large as this was enough for Shi Hao to move through, give him space to escape.

Apart from this, the most crucial part was that the most dangerous creatures in this forest weren't the foreign cultivators, but rather the heavenly beasts.

Once, Shi Hao was already almost caught, but in the end, he gritted his teeth, rushing into a cave, immediately drawing out an ancient beast that unleashed chaos in the entire mountain ridge.

There was another time where he was almost beheaded. In the end, he fell into a marsh, startling a rarely seen Light Dragon, six Self Release Realm cultivators swallowed up in one gulp as a result.

Comparatively speaking, Shi Hao was too small and weak, easily overlooked each time he encountered heavenly beasts. He wasn't the first target of attack.

Despite this being the case, there were three times where Shi Hao was almost swallowed up by the heavenly beast, and countless other times where he was almost chopped up by the foreign enemies.

He really was running for his life. It threw all of Heavenly Beast Forest into chaos!

It was because more and more people were joining!

"Reporting! We were about to surround Huang, almost succeeded! However, six heavenly beasts were startled, continuously killing my side's experts!"

Outside Heavenly Beast Forest, someone reported to the higher ups.

“Reporting, while running, Huang has killed the Blood Vine Clan’s young king!” Another person reported, triggering cries of alarm.

Blood Vine Clan was a plant system top level king race, extremely famous in their other side. Their strength was exceptionally powerful, the clan having an undying existence overseeing the clan’s fate. It has stood tall through endless generations.

Apart from this, not long ago, they even saw an expert from this clan, there was a Blood Vine precisely in Divine Medicine Mountain Range. This was precisely this clan’s supreme being, just that it was lost here.

“Not good, Heaven Distress Clan’s young master was killed by Huang along the way, body and spirit erased!” There was this piece of news that transmitted out, triggering a great commotion.

It was because Heaven Distress Clan’s origins were too great, almost becoming an Emperor Clan in the past. It had previously produced an unmatched great figure, name precisely Tian E[1], his status the same as the current He Wushuang.

It was rumored that he wanted to break through into becoming an undying king, but unfortunately died in the process.

However, the opportunities he left behind were too many. Regardless of whether they were scriptures, undying weapons, or his own true blood and other things, they had all been inherited by this clan.

It was rumored that this clan produced another powerful individual, someone who might very well take Tian E’s path!

The death of this type of clan’s young master definitely produced a storm. There might very well be extraordinary experts who are sent out as a result.

At the same time, Imperial Pass’ people also received the news.

“What? The foreign powers have surrounded Huang? This won’t do, we have to provide assistance, we can’t waste any more time!”

“We have to stop all of this!”

Even a few long life families’ elders couldn’t sit still anymore. They felt more and more like that rotten wooden chest was too important!

At the same time, many experts in Imperial Pass felt a wave of humiliation. Their later generation was being chased after, yet they couldn’t do anything, unable to rescue him.

“There is no rush. Great Elder has left with another senior.” Someone consoled everyone.

It was because it was useless no matter how many people went, the other side’s great army were outside Heavenly Beast Forest. There were even a few great supreme beings, so if they really fought, it would be unimaginable.

Right now, Heavenly Beast Forest became more and more dangerous, extremely chaotic.

Shi Hao ran for his life, stirring up great disorder along the way. He ran across millions of li, drawing over all of the cultivators in this region, all of them chasing after him.

In reality, after learning that the rotten wooden chest was in his hands, the leaders outside Heavenly Beast Forest long set the order, sending more powerful individuals in to kill Huang, bring back the wooden chest.

Now, Shi Hao already didn't try to draw in more experts, because he was going to be completely surrounded soon, fall into an impossible situation.

"If you all want to die, then let's just die together!" Shi Hao said coldly. He completely went for broke.

After stirring up all of Heavenly Beast Forest, in the end, he chose a direction, running directly there.

He wanted to drag all of these people down with him, of course, he wanted to live even more, avoid this disaster.

If half of the ones behind him died, then Shi Hao would be satisfied, because most of them were Self Release Realm cultivators. He counted eighty or ninety just from what he saw alone.

Together with these great experts' younger generation, followers, and others, there were figures everywhere. It was as if a flood was gathering over.

The other side's people long hated Shi Hao bitterly. Along the way, they suffered heavy losses because of the heavenly beasts. Because there were too many people, making them a huge target, there was no way they could completely avoid danger.

"Huang, this time, I want to see where you will run to!"

Those chasing after him were confident he couldn't escape, that he was completely trapped, about to be captured and killed.

Shi Hao decisively advanced, his objective precisely the place where the withered tree was. He wanted to enter, have it kill everyone.

It was because he had personally seen just how terrifying that withered tree was when it displayed power. The first foreign group that rushed in here was completely wiped out by it.

He gradually left the mountain region, wind rushing past his ears. Shi Hao ran extremely quickly, approaching that place.

Ancient trees towered into the heavens, giant vines winded about the mountains. This region was extremely secluded, no ape cries or tiger roars. There were no heavenly beasts roaming this area.

From the distance, Shi Hao already saw a withered tree's rough outline. It was precisely in the depths of the mountain range, its figure gradually appearing.

When he came here, he restrained all of his combat aura, not daring to release any killing intent. It was because this ancient tree was just too terrifying.

"Last time, I was the only one who didn't take action, everyone else all attacked, and in the end, I was the only one who survived, everyone else all dead." Shi Hao said to himself.

This was his speculation, as well as what he was relying on by coming here. He didn't know if it would succeed.

It could be said that Shi Hao was taking an extremely great risk, wishing to use this withered tree to kill all of the Self Release Realm great cultivators. This was an extremely crazy plan, and also dangerous, one that might result in his own death.

"Huang, you won't be able to escape!" In the back, sounds of cold laughter rang out, making everyone shiver inwardly.

A group of cultivators quickly approached, bringing their younger generation with them.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao's speed became even faster, because he had to close the distance. He couldn't allow the fastest individuals to get within range of attack.

He hoped that when the time came, when he stopped on his own, the group that was chasing after him would surround him in front of that withered tree. That way, they would all be wiped out!

This was a crazy plan. The other side didn't know that there was this terrifying withered tree here. This was what Shi Hao was betting on.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao saw that tree. It was extremely large, but it didn't have a single leaf. It was entirely dark black, only dried branches extending out. Who knew just how many tens of thousands of years it had lived for.

This withered tree made Shi Hao immediately become incredibly serious. He was extremely nervous inside.

He was extremely worried that this tree would act out ahead of time, immediately extend its branches and kill everyone.

It clearly lacked vitality, not having a single branch, so why did it possess such terrifying destructive power?

Shi Hao got closer. Another few dozen li and he would be in front of the ancient tree.

However, in that instant, light shone from beneath his feet. He was stunned, because he discovered that the piece of earth he had stepped on was quite unusual.

Not a stalk of grass grew on the piece of earth he stepped on. It was ten zhang in size, interweaving with patterns, quickly shining.

He was just passing through, but as a result, he actually ended up activating an ancient formation.

Weng!

Space was blasted through, producing a passage. Shi Hao was thrown in without choice.

"Not good, that fella has been transported away!" The group of people behind him said hatefully.

In reality, Shi Hao was extremely unwilling. He already completed all of his preparations, wishing to bring them before the withered tree, send them to the afterlife.



If this happened, then it would definitely be a spectacular battle accomplishment against the foreign army!

However, at the crucial moment, he was actually transported out.

Before the void passage closed, the foreigners all saw the scene at the end of the path.

“Ah, it’s that place!”

“The central ancient land, it’s not far from this place!”

“Regardless of whether that place is a restricted land or not, we have to go! We can’t lose the rotten wooden chest! Shutuo and Anlan great ones have already given absolute orders!”

After the group of experts stopped here, they all quickly made their decision, saying that they wouldn’t stop here!

As soon as Shi Hao approached the exit, he knew what this place was. It was because he had previously seen it from far away.

Peng!

He landed on the ground. A shiver that came from the depths of his soul ran through his body!

This was a sacred land, the surroundings lush with plant life, all of the leaves shining, extremely brilliant. Essence energy curled about.

Up ahead, where was the center of this place was, not a blade of grass grew, no plant life to speak of at all.

However, this didn’t give one a type of desolate feeling, instead making one feel that that place was pure and holy, untainted by a speck of dust.

There were some mountains in the central land up ahead. It was incomparably vast, all stone material. They all flowed with chaotic energy, accompanied by some immortal radiance!

This was an unimaginable paradise, a place that produced true immortal energy.

Above the mountains was a giant mass. Immortal energy pervaded the air, lingering about it. It floated in midair; this was the source of Shi Hao’s unease.

This was a living creature. When Shi Hao had just entered Heavenly Beast Forest, it was this creature’s roar that resounded. He had also seen it before from the distance.

Upon closer inspection, that ancient beast had a chain around its body, bound to the mountains below. It was actually locked down here!

One had to understand that there was an immortal dao weapon stabbed through its head! It carried immortal energy, extremely astonishing.

Even after having its skull impaled by an immortal weapon, it still didn’t die, still having life force!

On top of the mountains below, there was a stele. The chain that bound the ancient beast was wrapped precisely around this. There were four words: Number Two Under Heaven.

“Over there!” The foreign cultivators chased over as well, rushing into this place!

1. Tian = Heaven, E(pronounced ‘uh’)= Distress

Chapter 1503 - Unmatched Ancient Beast

Everyone stopped. All of them were shocked, feeling that this was inconceivable, staring at this restricted land!

Even though they had heard rumors about this place, how many of them really saw it before?

It was rumored that there was an ancient beast sleeping in Heavenly Beast Forest, its strength matchless, an ultimate existence all heavenly beasts would worship.

However, regardless of whether it was Imperial Pass or the other side’s creatures, few knew its true origins.

Where everyone was standing, the grass was fresh and clean like jade, sparkling green and shining, rich with life essence energy, while up ahead, it was extremely barren, entirely different.

“Number Two Under Heaven?!” Someone couldn’t help but cry out.

This mountain region’s environment was extremely strange, but it wasn’t the reason why everyone shivered with fear. The main reason was still because of that creature.

Everyone was like Shi Hao, a bit petrified. They stood over there, looking towards that stone mountain where not a blade of grass grew, watching the surging immortal energy, as well as the creature in midair.

That creature’s entire body was covered in silver scales, looking like a Pangolin, and also like an ancient crocodile. However, it was even more robust, its limbs thick and forceful.

Of course, there was no way it was a Pangolin, nor was it an ancient crocodile. There were a pair of dragon horns on its head, and its head also greatly resembled a True Dragon.

It wasn’t a crocodile head, nor was it any other type of fierce beast. It was actually a type of dragon!

Apart from this, there was a pair of enormous wings on its back, covering the sky and earth, entirely silvery-white, also covered in endless scales, glistening and dazzling.

This creature really was terrifying. Its figure was ridiculously large, exceeding all the giant stone mountains.

When its wings spread, they involuntarily stirred up primal chaos, hazy and terrifying. Moreover, immortal dao light streams were released, making even the void tremble in response!

This was an extremely powerful creature, just floating there alone made one feel as if they couldn’t endure that type of power. There were actually Self Release Realm cultivators who were shivering, wishing to bow down!

This was a completely uncontrollable process.

One had to understand that this creature's eyes were closed, floating in midair, all of its essence energy restrained, not a bit of aura leaking out. It could be said that its vitality was completely sealed.

The immortal energy, primal chaos light, and others were all irregular scenes resulting from it staying here for a long time!

Just what kind of creature was this exactly? Its life energy was restrained, as if completely petrified, floating in the air, yet it still made one feel intimidated.

This was especially the case when a few great cultivators couldn't hold back their urge to pry into this creature, wishing to examine it. They immediately coughed out large amounts of blood.

Pu!

In that instant, more than ten Self Release Realm cultivators fell weak onto the ground. They were the most powerful individuals of this group of cultivators, their skills making them bold, wishing to pry into and explore this place.

As a result, they immediately sensed that there seemed to be a great silver furnace up ahead, towering in this world. Their sea of consciousness, flesh, and other parts immediately seemed to have been set on fire, all of them receiving heavy injuries.

This was simply unimaginable! Just examining this creature, secretly probing it created such serious rebound. They weren't allowed to produce any bad thoughts towards it.

Moreover, when everyone looked at this creature, a great pressure seemed to have descended onto this place, making everyone shiver.

Putong!

Sure enough, there were many people who couldn't control themselves, directly kneeling down. This was completely involuntary, a type of instinctive motion of their flesh, they all bowed down towards that creature.

"Not good, there might be another abrupt disaster!" Someone said in alarm, feeling like something bad was going to happen.

"How could it be like this?!" In that instant, many experts broke out in cold sweat. It was as if they were facing the world's highest deity, feeling like they had to bow down in worship.

There were some who wanted to resist, not wishing to bow down. In the end, a light pu sounded, one's body broke apart, falling into a pool of blood, killed instantly.

Only a few people were still standing, but their expressions were pale, unpleasant to the extreme.

"Don't look at it! In other words, don't try to examine it, otherwise, we will all die!" A powerful individual roared out, warning everyone.

The foreign side's great cultivators were completely stuck in a type of formless panic. People turned into pools of blood one after another, to the extent where one of them directly exploded, body and soul wiped out. no17e/1b)1n

Just how terrifying of a thing was this?

One had to understand that they were only looking at that creature, not taking action at all, only wishing to slightly probe its secrets, yet it was already like this.

"It has sealed its five senses and nine awareness, locking up its blood energy, closing off its body, not letting even a strand of essence energy leak out. It is not alive, but in an imperishable state!" An expert said.

Now, they couldn't bother with Shi Hao anymore, all of them only thinking about surviving.

It was because everyone was in danger. This was a shocking change in situation, coming too suddenly, a dying creature almost making them fall to hell.

"How can this be? It has already completely sealed itself off, so why is there still danger to our lives?" This really was difficult to believe.

"This is just how it is, it is precisely because things are like this that it is terrifying. If we don't look or think about it, then there won't be any danger. If you all don't believe me, then try it yourselves."

Soon afterwards, some people calmed down. After the shadow of death left them, they no longer panicked.

Then, everyone did this. They all released a breath of relief. It really was too dangerous just now. If not for someone realizing it and reminding everyone, it really would have been a great disaster.

Below a mountain, Shi Hao's entire body was covered in sweat. He was extremely far from the foreign cultivators, yet just now, he also almost died.

Only when he freed himself from that type of mental state, no longer paying attention to this creature, did everything reverse.

He drank a few mouthfuls of golden liquid with gudong gudong noises. This was the precious elixir he brought out from Divine Medicine Mountain Range, this elixir helping him recover right now.

"This creature's cultivation realm is unimaginable, perhaps comparable to those at the very peak of our world!" Someone said.

It was in a state of hibernation, its essence blood sealed up, as if it dead. Based on normal reasoning, it should be no different from a piece of rock, yet right now, it was still a life-threatening danger.

"Not alive yet imperishable, this is a state that is close to death. Not the slightest bit of life will leak out, the deepest state of sleep." Someone said.

"Once it wakes up, all of us will die. No one can endure this type of pressure, everyone will immediately explode to death!" An elder said with a heavy voice.

Everyone's expressions became unpleasant, because they really were startled.

They really suspected if this was a terrifying existence from the last great era who didn't die yet, in a suspended state here. It might be recovering from its injuries!

In the distance, Shi Hao heard these words, great waves surging within his mind. As long as this creature revived, all Self Release Realm great cultivators would explode to death, directly lose their lives?

This was just too terrifying! Just how powerful was it?

When he thought of these things, Shi Hao's face became completely white. It was because he clearly remembered that when he just entered Heavenly Beast Forest, he had heard a terrifying beast roar. At that time, he saw an ancient beast roar from the depths of the forest, the sound splitting the heavens.

It was, without a doubt, this ancient beast!

At that time, even though he was far away, this creature was too majestic and terrifying. Shi Hao only saw a blurry outline, but there was no mistaking it.

"It isn't in a state of perpetual dormancy, it even revived two days ago! This means that it might wake up at any time!" When he thought of this, Shi Hao shivered with fear.

"Just what kind of creature is it?" When they were no longer looking at it, everyone no longer suffered that pressure, the self destroying feeling disappeared.

This was precisely the reason why they dared speak softly, ask questions again.

This left Shi Hao shocked. If a creature this powerful didn't come from the other side, then did it belong to the Nine Heavens? Back then, did it not fight against the other side?

Could it be an even more ancient existence? Maybe something unexpected happened too early, missing the final battle of the last great era?

This creature was definitely not normal, this was something anyone could see from a single look.

It was bound by a terrifying chain, locked in place, moreover tied to a stele below.

The weapon stabbed into its head was definitely an immortal spear. Even though it had rusted, it still released strand after strand of immortal energy.

It was this powerful, so why didn't it pull this spear out?

Or was it to say, its primordial spirit had long been nailed to death?

"Right, there is something wrong with it. Even though it is tyrannical and heaven-defying, it was still locked down here by divine chains. That blood-colored immortal spear might also be one of the sealing objects!" The foreign experts came to this type of decision.

It was hard to imagine that even a creature this powerful would be suppressed and locked down by someone!

Shi Hao narrowed his eyes, not daring to look at that ancient creature for a long time. He only gave it a hurried look. It was too close, and it was this terrifying. Just thinking about it while looking at it might result in one's body exploding!

He lowered his head, thinking to himself. Not even the foreign creatures recognized it, only hearing some rumors, proving just how ancient it was. Perhaps it was so ancient that it really missed out on the era ending war!

"I know who it is, what kind of background it has!"

An expert in the mountain forest spoke. Golden light shone brilliantly. A golden lion walked over, ferocious and astonishing, walking in this direction.

"Fearless Lion!" Shi Hao was shocked.

He noticed something. That Fearless Lion bloodline came from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, but later on rebelled, defecting over to the other side, killing those of its own side.

The Fearless Lion recognized this creature, so there was a great chance that this ancient beast might precisely be a great figure from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

Chapter 1504 - Past Overlord

The Fearless Lion recognized the ancient beast?

The group of cultivators all looked towards it, revealing startled expressions.

"Number Two Under Heaven, this is the evaluation given to it. It previously fought with the most powerful True Dragon, in the end suffering a defeat!" The Fearless Lion said.

It told everyone that this was a creature from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. It was exceptionally powerful, only appearing a few times in the world. It previously challenged the True Dragon for the title of the strongest, aiming to seize the 'true name'.

"What does that mean, seizing the so-called true name?" Someone asked this in confusion.

"Just what kind of creature is it exactly?" It was because many of the foreign experts didn't even know what kind of creature it was. It actually dared to compete with the True Dragon for the title of strongest.

"It is also a True Dragon, but its evolutionary form is different. There was a dispute with another bloodline's True Dragon, which resulted in a decisive battle. Unfortunately, it lost." The Fearless Lion said.

This was a True Dragon? Everyone was stunned. They looked at each other in dismay, and then looked towards that ancient creature again.

Of course, no one dared to look at it for a long time, only giving it a hurried glance. Otherwise, this powerful creature would deliver a powerful retaliation, and there would be danger to their lives.

How could it be a dragon?

True Dragons had different forms?

"Many races can evolve into dragons, for example, pythons, Flood Dragons, and others, to the extent where even carps, if they can complete the final leap, can also evolve into dragons!" The Fearless Lion explained.

Dragons weren't a single type of species, but instead a type of peak level life state. Many creatures could choose it as its final evolutionary state.

True Dragons were known as the number one race, but at first, what True Dragons really should look like, what biological form should be embodied, all of it had experienced a competition before!

The first True Dragon previously had two branches, the ancient beast before them was an unmatched expert from one of the branches!

It was clear that this branch failed, lost, not obtaining the dragons' true name.

Everyone was shocked, listening seriously.

Shi Hao was even more stupefied. There was even this type of saying? none/1b)1n

Then, he believed it, because in many places, even today, ancient crocodiles were viewed as dragons. It was clear that this was the result of the ancient generation True Dragon's evolutionary process.

Right now, the Fearless Lion confirmed that this was an extremely ancient creature. Back then, after being defeated, it disappeared.

Meanwhile, this clan also vanished. They never expected that the ancient beast in Heavenly Beast Forest was actually this creature!

"Number Two Under Heaven, this isn't just a saying. Back then, it competed for the number one clan position, but left in defeat, while the other branch of the True Dragon bloodline became the number one race under heaven!" The Fearless Lion said in summary.

In the end, because it disappeared too long ago, it didn't even participate in Immortal Ancient's final battle. One could see just how long ago this all happened.

How did it end up here?

This 'True Dragon' was definitely powerful, but why was its head impaled by a scarlet red spear? Could it be that this was caused by that ancient generation True Dragon it fought?

This was something not even the Fearless Lion knew.

"If me or you had our heads pierced through, our primordial spirit would definitely scatter, especially when this is an immortal war spear we are talking about. One can imagine just how powerful it is!"

Even without the golden lion saying any more, everyone deeply sensed that this creature was too powerful. Right now, it wasn't alive, but in an imperishable state. If it truly revived, just how powerful would it be?

"There is one thing that I don't understand. This place borders my world. Have the great ones of the past never come here before?" The Fearless Lion said.

The 'my world' he spoke of referred to the other side, and not Imperial Pass.

“Weak-willed clan, sure enough, you’ve long forgotten your background.” In the distance, Shi Hao ridiculed. He loathed this clan greatly. They betrayed the Nine Heavens, killing the clans they were previously close to, it really was hateful.

“Our side previously had a great one who came here, even taking action. However, this region is extremely strange!” There was actually an elder who knew a few things here.

Based on the secrets he knew, even the great one who came from the foreign side was injured, ultimately withdrawing.

“What?” Everyone was shocked.

“There will always be some things that are beyond expectations. Back then, when the great war ended, we won, but Shutuo, Anlan, and the other ancient ancestors’ injuries were extremely serious, paying an extremely great price, powerless to continue fighting in the short term. Otherwise, back then, after something unexpected happened in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, why would we have to choose to withdraw, return from Imperial Pass? This is the main reason. Meanwhile, this region was overlooked back then, but shocking changes took place!”

According to what this elder said, a great battle definitely happened here as well. However, the most shocking battle was actually the one in Divine Medicine Mountain Range.

“What?!”

“Rumor has it that there is a foot tall daoist there, one made from Ecliptic Immortal Gold who fought a world shaking great battle with one of our unmatched great figures.” That elder said.

At the foot of the mountain, after Shi Hao heard this, he was stunned, completely dumbstruck. He recalled everything he saw in Divine Medicine Mountain Range’s underground cave.

Wasn’t there a golden daoist in that underground cave? It sat there, its back to an ancient cave, quiet and silent, suspected to have died in meditation endless years ago.

That daoist also had a war chariot, pulled by a foot long golden bull. Of course, it had also long broke apart.

Shi Hao didn’t expect to hear legends related to that daoist here!

“My side’s unmatched great one was seriously injured from that battle. Perhaps he came to this forest as well, but I don’t know if he fought before.” When the elder spoke up to here, he paused.

Then, he said with a sigh, “You all have to understand that this place is bordered by Ancient Burial Land, at that time, my side already sensed that there might be existences underground who are comparable to Great Ancestor Shutuo.”

This was precisely the reason why in the end, the matters in this region remained unsettled!

Heavenly Beast Forest, Divine Medicine Mountain Range, Ancient Burial Region, they were all close together, all of them having powerful individuals overseeing them. Meanwhile, after the foreign side’s great war with the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, they were all greatly wounded, unable to make any reckless decisions.



Later on when Shutuo and Anlan recovered, they found that they already couldn't cross Desolate Border.

It was because Heaven Abyss was in their way, there was no way of stepping foot in here anymore.

"That golden daoist and this ancient beast, why are they in Desolate Border? There is definitely a reason for this!" Someone said in doubt, extremely confused.

Shi Hao began to climb the mountain, increasing the distance between them.

However, the foreign cultivators weren't worried. They already came to this place, so where can he even run?

Of course, they were also extremely nervous. If this ancient beast showed any signs of reviving, everyone might explode on the spot, dying horrible deaths.

"There is a dark hand that has always opposed my side. Desolate Border here has ancient beasts and the golden daoist, it definitely has something to do with them!"

Shi Hao ascended the mountain, not purposely heading towards the 'Number Two Under Heaven' one, because he was worried that the symbols there were too strong. He believed that stele was used precisely to lock down this ancient beast, to seal it!

He directly headed towards a mountain on the other side, no hesitation at all, extremely decisive. It was because ever since he came to this place, he had a strange feeling, that place seeming extremely familiar.

After ascending that grand mountain, an expanse of auspicious brilliance rose, hazy and mysterious.

Shi Hao was shocked. It was this place after all!

The mountain was majestic. On top of the mountain peak was a pure and clean lake that was sucking at one's primordial spirit, as if they were going to fall inside!

He had seen this lake before!

"Reincarnation Pool!" Shi Hao said to himself.

Two days ago, he had been chased by a Heavenly Mouse. Later on, that withered tree pierced through the Heavenly Mouse's body, but in the end, it let it go again, because the Heavenly Mouse promised to enter reincarnation.

At the time, the Heavenly Mouse was brought away by a passage, the other end precisely a pool, the small lake before him.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao saw a monument, on it two words: Reincarnation Pool!

"It's actually this place?!" Shi Hao said to himself. He acted carefully, really scared that he might mysteriously enter reincarnation.

"Yi?" Right at this time, at the foot of the mountain, the Fearless Lion released a cry of alarm, raising its head.

The multicolored light at the mountaintop attracted all of the foreign cultivators' attention!

"There is a type of familiar feeling. I feel like there is a type of great opportunity for me here, I cannot let him obtain it!" The Fearless Lion said, preparing to ascend the mountain.

Be careful, this place is extremely dangerous!" An elder warned.

This entirely golden lion's build was powerful. It stood in place, silently thought to itself, and then suddenly became awake, saying, "I understand. I sensed the ancient monk bloodline's power, it shares destiny with me!"

When the ancient monk bloodline was mentioned, the foreign people's eyes revealed cold light, their moods complicated.

It was because the ancient monk bloodline really was extremely powerful. Back then, the other side, for the sake of killing the ancient monk bloodline's Immortal Monk King, they paid an extremely great price, too many experts dying.

One of the undying kings, after that battle, entered seclusion for an entire world without appearing. There were some who suspected that he might have already died in a seated posture within that clan's ancient land.

The Fearless Lion's ancestor had previously been subdued by the monk king, converted to the ancient monk bloodline. This clan naturally shared tremendous karma with the ancient monk!

The golden lion moved, speed extremely fast, rushing towards that mountain peak.

Many of the foreign cultivators were moved. They also wanted to take a look, but they all endured it, because the ancient beast not too far away was too intimidating, no one willing to get close.

"Reincarnation Pool!" The Fearless Lion climbed up the mountain, seeing the small lake here. It shivered, feeling a bit of hesitation. There was no room to advance or retreat. It said to itself, "Is it really related to them?"

"Did you come here to throw your life away?" Shi Hao calmly asked.

"The Reincarnation Pool's natural luck shares fate with me. If you do not back off, then I will send you on your way!" The golden lion looked at Shi Hao, revealing ice-cold killing intent.

## Chapter 1505 - Reincarnation Pool

On the massive stone mountain, there was a mysterious lake, its name Reincarnation Pool!

This made Shi Hao suspicious, wondering what was special about this place. Meanwhile, the Fearless Lion was extremely direct, confident that there was great natural luck here.

"Is what that little lion said true?" At the foot of the mountain, an elder's eyes revealed strange radiance, a bit hopeful. He looked at the people around him.

Anyone could see that this place was extraordinary. There was actually a type of True Dragon locked up here, its strength powerful beyond imagination. Even though there was danger, it also signified that there might be great opportunities!

That was why some people became moved.

Even if they came for Huang this time, the main reason was because they wanted to bring away the rotten wooden chest. If heavenly opportunities appeared along the way, why wouldn't they go after them?

"We should just take action a bit faster, capture Huang and the rotten wooden chest!" Another person spoke, not wishing for more and more side issues to arise."

However, who was willing to go up the mountain? No one replied.

It was because all of them felt apprehension. Once they went up the mountain, there might be a great danger that might appear. After all, that place was extremely close to 'Number Two Under Heaven'!

Ao... On the mountain, a great roar sounded. The Fearless Lion already took action.

Below the foot of the mountain, everyone saw golden light erupt like a volcano. The energy was just too intense, wreaking havoc in the heavens above and earth below!

Clouds surged. An enormous golden claw covered heaven and earth, wising to grab Shi Hao with a single motion, crush him into a meat paste.

With the two of them that close, now that this claw displayed power, it was extremely difficult to evade, Shi Hao could only face it head-on.

Hong!

Sure enough, a wave of dazzling light erupted. Huang took action, forcefully facing the golden lion, blasting that claw aside.

In that moment, no one said anything, because all of their hearts were plugged up to their throats. There were even some cultivators whose faces turned deathly pale, really wishing to immediately run.

Every one of their hearts were jumping intensely, even their souls trembling.

This was fear, worry for their own lives.

No one expected the Fearless Lion to be this hot-headed, actually attacking like this without a bit of hesitation, powerful and vicious, fighting with Huang.

One had to understand that this mountain wasn't that far from that ancient 'True Dragon'. If these shockwaves roused it awake, who could escape?

In everyone's eyes, once that ancient beast revived, the heavens would definitely collapse, earth cave in. All of the Self Release Realm cultivators would immediately explode into a bloody mist.

This wasn't the same magnitude of power, the difference between them too great.

In that instant, a group of cultivators backed up, silently withdrawing, even though they were normally extremely bold, long making the mental preparations to die in Heavenly Beast Forest.

However, right now, this was clearly throwing their lives away, so no one was willing to recklessly join in.

Fighting to death was fine, but taking the initiative to provoke a restricted existence, throwing their lives away for nothing, that was stupid. They wouldn't seek their own destruction like this.

After the mountain peak received this blow, the two young experts separated, not carrying out another attack. They seemed to be sizing each other up, scouting out the ancient beast's state.

At the foot of the mountain, those great cultivators whose faces turned white released a breath of relief. Just now, everyone panicked, feeling as if doomsday was descending.

In reality, at that moment, many people couldn't help but curse inwardly, extremely furious, feeling like that golden lion was too impetuous.

The Fearless Lion spoke, "Seniors, you all do not understand some special methods of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, this is the Heaven Sealing Great Method! It can ensure the eternal freezing of one's essence blood and primordial spirit, it won't wake up. Of course, if anyone bares malice against it, then it will provoke its methods, thus be directly destroyed."

This type of method was extremely strange, not allowing even a wisp of one's vitality go, maintaining the body at its past peak state. It was known to be a forbidden method.

Only, there weren't that many who could display this type of great method in the heavens above and earth below!

As for when this ancient beast would wake up, it would depend on itself, not the outside world's influence!

However, if anyone dared to go against it, then that was just vainly throwing away their lives.

Everyone shivered inwardly. How great was the perception and sharpness of this powerful ancient beast? However, right now, it was completely unaware, like an ice-cold rock. This proved that its condition was extremely bad, otherwise, why would it need to display this type of Heaven Sealing Great Method? At the same time, from another aspect, this type of great method really was extraordinary.

To have an unmatched expert completely close off their five senses and nine awareness, just how freakish of a thing was this?

Just a few short sentences made the foreign cultivators below all moved. The Heaven Sealing Great Method belonged to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, an unmatched miraculous art. Back then, Shutuo and Anlan had all searched for it, but never obtained it.

This type of great method could even heal one's injuries, allow a creature with just a strand of their spirit left to preserve themselves, moreover slowly recover!

When they thought of these things, everyone's eyes became deep, deeply aware of just how serious this ancient beast's injuries were.

"However, this is probably the only reason why we can stand in front of it. Otherwise, it'd be able to sense us from hundreds of thousands to over a million li away. Just by opening eyes, thinking a single thought, and we will be completely wiped out." Someone said quietly.

On the mountain, the two young experts faced each other.

"Huang, you are going to fall today." The golden lion said coldly. The giant body was extremely heroic, lion's mane falling to the ground, golden and resplendent.

Its body was robust and strong, as if cast from gold, full of explosive power. All of the golden fur on its body was like silk fabric, shining brilliantly.

"It's not like I didn't fight you before. After a bit more time passes, you might already be dead." Shi Hao said calmly, mentioning the battle near the vile earth.

"Is that so? Do you feel like I am extremely weak from that battle? Fine, then we'll fight a decisive battle right here. The reason why I climbed this mountain was partly to seize the natural luck that belongs to me, partly to kill you, satisfy this desire!" The Fearless Lion said.

Many people were shocked. This golden lion king had was going to fight a battle to the death against Shi Hao!

Shi Hao felt like it was a bit strange. This lion wanted to come to seize natural luck, and also wanted to fight against him? He was making his intentions too obvious, why didn't he wait until he was alone to seize this natural luck? One had to understand that this Reincarnation Pool was extremely strange, before, Shi Hao didn't know there were opportunities, no plans of entering it. Wasn't this a type of reminder for him?

Shi Hao said, "Your bloodline has so much blood on your hands, defecting to the other side, killing the people on your own side instead, making many of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' ancient people nurse a grievance, feel wronged, today, let's just settle things, starting with you!"

"I am also going to use your life to settle my heart!" The golden lion said.

Putong! nove-1b(In

However, right when Shi Hao's fist shone, preparing to attack, the golden lion actually immediately leapt into the Reincarnation Pool, this change extremely abrupt.

At the foot of the mountain, the foreign group were also surprised.

Immediately afterwards, everyone understood why it had to do this. It was because that calm and mysterious lake immediately produced ripples, and then immortal light surged, undying aura spreading outwards.

Endless streaks of multicolored light shot out, turning into symbols one after another, engraving themselves on the Fearless Lion's body. There was a powerful wave of vitality that rushed into its body.

Its bones released pi pa sounds, seemingly evolving, obtaining tremendous benefits.

Everyone was horrified. This pool was this heaven-defying? The golden lion had just entered, yet already obtained this opportunity?

Shi Hao took action decisively, no hesitation at all. He condensed a fist imprint, smashing it at the pool, divine force ferocious, able to strike down the moon. Resplendent radiance drowned out the lake!

With such close distance between them, Shi Hao's fist completely submerged this place. No matter how powerful the other side's divine abilities were, it still had to face it head-on, unable to evade it.

However, something unexpected happened. This lake released brilliant light, moreover accompanied by waves of strange scripture sounds, as if a buddha was chanting, the sound rippling through this place.

Shi Hao's fist imprint was completely neutralized. The resplendent fist radiance, bone texts, and other things were completely refined by the lake's blazing multicolored light, the divine force merging into the lake.

The Fearless Lion didn't even retaliate, this Reincarnation Pool already refined his divine force on its own. This was extremely shocking.

"All of you, go up there too!" At the foot of the mountain, an elder reminded the younger generation.

In reality, right now, everyone saw the golden lion obtain tremendous benefits, all of them moved. That pool seemed to be able to allow one to shed their flesh and bones, undergo rebirth.

Even without this reminder, there were already six or seven youngsters who rushed up the mountain together, wishing for a share of the natural luck.

Hong!

Shi Hao attacked again, stirring on lightning. It hacked down, lightning interweaving, wishing to strike the golden lion.

As a result, the lightning was also absorbed by that lake, completely neutralized.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken. This pool wasn't that large, but it held boundless power, like a sea, able to hold everything.

Moreover, he saw that the golden lion was also shedding its fur, producing a new layer of golden fur that was even more brilliant. This type of transformation was too shocking.

Putong!

Shi Hao also jumped in to seize natural luck.

"Heh heh..." The golden lion laughed, its voice extremely strange.

Chapter 1506 - Ancient Monk Remains

This lion's smile was just too dishonest. The giant lion head looked extremely bold and powerful, and also extremely malevolent, the golden mane several feet long, the snow-white fierce teeth in its wide mouth sharp like daggers.

When Shi Hao landed inside the water, his entire body went rigid, as if he was frozen. Of course, the temperature here was far lower than that of an icehouse. His flesh was being squeezed, simply feeling as if he was going to crack apart.

He inwardly cried out 'not good', quickly resisting.

However, immediately afterwards, the extreme cold disappeared, the pool water suddenly boiling, becoming who knew how many times hotter than magma, divine force overflowing in the pool.

As a result, Shi Hao was inwardly shaken, at the same time, he was frightened. His flesh actually felt as if it was being cooked through, at the same time about to be torn apart. This pool was extremely strange.

He didn't sense any natural luck, instead feeling as if he was going to be ripped apart.

From extreme cold to extreme heat, this transformation happened just too quickly.

"All of you, do not come!" The golden lion shouted.

It was because at this time, six or seven figures rushed up the mountain, now overlooking the pool, their eyes erupting with divine radiance.

While standing on the cliff, they could clearly sense the lake's surging divine force. It was just too strong, moreover, there was a wave of clear fragrance, as if it was a pool of immortal dao elixir.

These people didn't pay the golden lion any attention, directly jumping in, producing a great splash.

Ah...

There were immediately loud cries. Great pain covered their bodies, the pain seeping down to their souls. They couldn't hold on anymore.

There were immediately people who wanted to jump out, starting to struggle, wishing to leave. However, in the end, they were dragged down, confined in the water.

Pu!

Blood splashed outwards. One of them directly melted, turning into a clump of blood, body and spirit erased.

"No! What kind of blasted place is this?!" Another person shouted out. His flesh was being corroded, then, it melted into tens of thousands of strands of multicolored light. He also began to melt.

"Let me go!" The others roared, struggling intensely.

However, all of their bodies broke apart without exception, one after another, some of them directly having their primordial spirits evaporating into a rain of light. Their results were all the same, disintegrating in the pool.

The seven young experts died instantly, body and spirits completely wiped out!

This was a great tragedy, the individuals who came later all died.

What place of natural luck? This was completely a demonic pool!

This conclusion made those cultivators' expressions immediately change. Some of these young experts came from King Clans, yet in the end, they all died for no good reason.

"Little lion, you best give me an explanation!" Below, an elder's face immediately fell.

“Senior, they were too rash, this opportunity isn’t that easily obtained.” The golden lion shook its head. Just now, it already tried to stop them, but in the end, those individuals didn’t listen.

At this moment, in the pool, Shi Hao endured tremendous pain. The instant those people melted, he already knew that this was a devil’s nest, that he had fallen into a trap.

The water was too domineering, simply about to crush his flesh apart.

Moreover, his primordial spirit also suffered attacks, about to break apart.

This left Shi Hao extremely puzzled. Why was the golden lion unaffected, not destroyed after it entered?

Shi Hao clearly saw those King Clan youngsters’ miserable ends. If not for his innate talents being freakishly powerful, his cultivation profound, flesh strong, he would have followed in their footsteps.

Shi Hao wanted to struggle free, but he discovered that it was as if he had fallen into a swamp, actually unable to budge at all. He was trapped here.

“Heh, you even dare steal my opportunity?” The Fearless Lion laughed, a bit cold, carrying killing intent.

In the distance, when the group of people saw this scene, they all couldn’t help but reveal strange expressions. This lion was a bit too vicious.

“No wonder you were acting so high-profile, this was purposely to make me fight over this natural luck with you.” Shi Hao looked at it coldly.

During this process, cracks appeared on his body one after another, clearly unable to hold on much longer. The rotten wooden chest floated on the water surface, not sinking.

“Heh heh, I already said that today, you are going to die here. This type of natural luck isn’t something anyone can obtain.” The golden lion smiled coldly.

Moreover, at this moment, it chanted a type of incantation, the voice extremely indistinct, outsiders couldn’t understand it, using this to support its body. It was precisely this type of scripture that ensured its good condition.

Previously, he silently chanted this scripture, now, he directly chanted it. This could also be counted as a type of ridicule directed towards Shi Hao.

Right at this time, the people at the foot of the mountain moved, rushing up the mountain. Of course, there were still half of them who were more cautious, not acting rashly, not ascending the mountain.

“The mission is almost complete, we can bring this chest back!” An elder said with a smile, arriving at the mountaintop.

After being sure that the ancient beast wasn’t going to wake, they released a slight breath of relief. Quite a few people stood by the lakeside, looking towards the center of the lake.

“Heh heh, this really is interesting. This is basically catching a turtle in a jar, right?” A middle-aged man mocked, feeling like trapping Huang like this really was quite amusing.



“Haha, Huang, why aren’t you running now? Weren’t you going to take heads? Don’t you feel extremely stupid and cowardly now?!” A few youngsters laughed in an unbridled manner.

Many people came up, standing at the peak, looking at Shi Hao, wishing to witness this special moment.

“If you have the guts, then why don’t you come down to capture me?” Shi Hao replied.

His head was drenched in sweat, enduring tremendous pain, body about to break apart. The pain was extremely difficult to endure, even his spirit about to turn into a rain of light, being corroded.

This pool was extremely strange, sometimes cold, sometimes blazing hot. Sometimes, natural laws would extend, and then not long afterwards, scripture sounds could be heard again.

This place was too extraordinary, always changing, and also extremely dangerous. It wanted to turn all living things that entered it into a part of itself.

On the shore, a few youngsters were curious. Sneers appeared on the corners of their lips, not holding back at all as they took action.

Under normal circumstances, they were far from being Shi Hao’s opponent. However, now that he was in a critical situation, yet still wasn’t willing to lower his head, they naturally wanted to teach him a lesson. They wouldn’t mind just killing him here.

Chi!

Large amounts of light scattered down, all of them terrifying ancestral methods. However, what left them shocked was that these methods were all ineffective, absorbed by the divine light, completely neutralized.

“This...” The youngsters’ faces were green and red. The enemy was right before their eyes, yet they couldn’t do anything to him. This really was absurd.

“Fearless Lion, what is going on?” One of them asked.

At this time, an elder appeared as well, his face overcast, not all that pleasant to look at. It was because one of his descendants dissolved here not long ago.

“Senior, don’t do it!” The golden lion warned.

“What, don’t tell me not even I can touch this pool?” The elder asked coldly. He didn’t give the Fearless Lion much face, feeling like that later generation of his died too unjustly.

The Fearless Lion bloodline really was too powerful, their ancestor suspected to still be alive, intimidating the world. If not for this, this elder really wanted to punish the golden lion.

“This is a Reincarnation Pool. It is extremely bizarre, also called Pool of Tempering. Anyone who enters will endure extreme pain exceeding what one can endure, be crushed.” The golden lion explained.

Even if it was a great cultivator, it was all the same. They will endure power exceeding the limits of the Self Release Realm, impossible to resist.

“Then why are you perfectly fine?” That elder asked with a sunken expression. Moreover, he reached out a hand, wishing to give it a try, slightly touching the water.

Chi!

As a result, after a finger touched the lake water, it was slowly corroded. Then, it became badly mangled, almost falling off.

The elder quickly backed up, sucking in a cold breath of air. What kind of blasted pool was this? n-  
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When the others saw this, they revealed expressions of shock one after another. Previously, they thought that it only targeted the younger generation, that they could calmly enter.

Now, it seemed like this pool was far more terrifying than they imagined!

“It is because this pool was originally prepared for our bloodline.” The golden lion explained.

“What?” Many people were shocked.

Shi Hao endured tremendous pain, holding on this entire time. Even though he was in imminent danger, he still hadn’t been destroyed.

This made the golden lion’s eyes release divine multicolored light, feeling shock towards Shi Hao’s persistence.

“This Reincarnation Pool should be left behind for the ancient monk bloodline...” The golden lion said.

When it came to this place, it sensed the Reincarnation Pool’s aura even when it was still far away. It was just like what was recorded in its clan, this was the result of the ancient monk’s derivations.

Back then, the Fearless Lion’s ancient ancestor had followed the Immortal Monk King.

Perhaps it could be said that the Fearless Lion’s ancestor had previously been subdued by the ancient monk, forced to enter this sect.

That was why they were proficient in buddhist methods, grasping all types of ancient monk great divine abilities, knowing many secrets.

“The ancient monk bloodline wished to display reincarnation, this is their magnificent feat...” The golden lion didn’t withhold this information.

It couldn’t say for sure just what kind of wonderful use this pool ultimately had exactly, but it knew that this pool could be used for cultivation, that it was extremely beneficial for itself.

This was on the premise that it had a type of special ancient scripture, using it to support itself.

At the same time, one needed the ancient monk’s constitution!

The so-called ancient monk constitution referred to cultivating this inheritance’s methods, grasping the buddhist ways. After reaching great mastery over it, they would inherit a body with wondrous magical force.

In short, it was precisely the body obtained from cultivating the ancient monk bloodline's scripture long term.

The Fearless Lion naturally satisfied the conditions, which was why when it saw this pool, it was immediately moved. This was definitely natural luck for it.

"This pool is so extraordinary, is there really no chance for the rest of us?" An elder asked.

It was because they deeply understood how frightening the ancient monk bloodline was. Back then, the Immortal Monk King had made the foreign side pay an incomparably bitter price.

"Even if I teach you all the scriptures, it has to be cultivated for at least a decade, making the body obtain the buddhist attribute, only then can this pool be entered." The golden lion replied, producing a faint smile.

"Is there really no other way?" A few youngsters were still unwilling to accept this. It was because they already knew that this was an extremely astonishing form of natural luck.

"There is if you are heaven-defying enough, able to endure this tempering, able to survive. However, do you dare try? Since the ancient times, only Immortal Monk King was able to accomplish this when he was young, previously scattering the buddhist nature, yet still wasn't destroyed after entering this pool." The golden lion said.

When it spoke up to here, it frowned. It stared at Shi Hao, because after such a long time, he actually didn't completely dissolve, still remaining alive!

"Why isn't he dead yet? Don't tell me that another Immortal Monk King is going to be produced?!" The eyes of an elder standing on the shore swirled with frightening radiance, staring at Shi Hao.

This drew everyone's attention. Huang had already been down there for quite some time. Based on what the golden lion said, he should have already dissolved, so why was he still alive?

#### Chapter 1507 - Impossible

Everyone was staring at Shi Hao, even the Fearless Lion like this. It felt like something wasn't right. Even after so much time had passed, Huang still didn't dissolve!

"Don't tell me that this human can make it through!" An elder said with a sunken voice.

At the foot of the mountain, a few more creatures came up. There were sixty to seventy people by the lake, all of them revealing strange expressions. Regardless of how much enmity they had for the youngster in the lake, they had to admit that this was an exceptionally terrifying opponent, his talents freakishly great.

"Impossible! There is only one Immortal Monk King, the only one, no one can take his path!" The golden lion said with a shocked expression.

Everyone stared at the lake. Blood was trickling out from that young man's lips, his entire body cracking apart, but he just didn't die, still holding on.

“Even his body is cracking apart, he can’t hold on much longer!” Someone said, revealing a smile. It was because they saw that Huang’s injuries were worsening. If this continued, he was definitely heading down a road of death.

Shi Hao’s body’s injuries were becoming greater and greater, the cracks becoming thicker, bones even becoming visible!

When the golden lion saw this scene, it released a breath of relief, completely relaxing.

“Bring that chest up!” Someone suggested.

Victory was now within grasp, they were about to complete their mission. Huang was trapped here, doomed to inevitable death. The rotten wooden chest was almost in their hands as well.

However, what everyone felt rather awkward over was that this Reincarnation Pool was too special, the water corroding everything. Just now, even a great cultivator already suffered because he was too rash. How were they going to bring the rotten wooden chest up?

It seemed like only the golden lion could do this.

“Seniors, please wait a bit. I am remodeling the golden body through the Reincarnation Pool, already reaching a critical point, needing a bit more time.” The golden lion said with a smile.

These words made everyone here tremble. The golden body of the ancient monk bloodline, just how terrifying of an accomplishment was this? It had the title of Vajra Unbreaking Body!

Once it was refined, it would be extremely difficult for external power to injure its body. They would be extremely powerful. At the very least, in the same level, it would be hard for other creatures to harm its body.

Now, this lion was about to accomplish this, achieve a perfect golden body!

They believed that the golden lion was definitely moulding a perfect golden body without any flaws. This was an astonishing feat!

Among the ancient monks, many people cultivated the golden body, but how many of them reached the flawless level? It was always a bit flawed. The Fearless Lion was this calm, carrying a confident smile, he was clearly heading towards an unmatched realm.

This pool was made for it after all, about to create an undefeatable expert!

Unbreakable Golden Body, this signified that one would be innately undefeatable among others at the same level!

The Immortal Monk King back then was precisely like this. He stood there, Zhang Six Golden Body not moving, letting others attack him, yet no one could move him. He really was ridiculously powerful.

Cough! Shi Hao was coughing blood. This time, it was even more serious, blood flowing out from his mouth and nose. Moreover, in the end, blood even poured out from his eyes and ears.

This was extremely terrible, his body enduring tremendous damage. This pool’s water was extremely terrifying, crushing him.

The change of the liquid in the pool from extreme cold to extreme heat was a small issue, not much. Right now, the biggest thing was that the sparkling liquid had a demonic type of power, crushing down on his body like a millstone.

Ka!

One could clearly hear the bones in his body cracking, his flesh even more so deforming, cracks everywhere. He was about to break apart soon.

Blood flowed out from his injuries, dyeing the lake water red.

"I refuse to believe that there is no way to fish up that chest." A few youngsters ashore were unconvinced, to the extent where a few older generation figures also felt like that wasn't impossible.

There were some who took action, a few youngsters competing with each other, displaying ancestral techniques, deriving natural laws, forming large hands or great nets, fishing towards the lake.

In the end, when they just approached the lake surface, they completely collapsed.

It was because the lake water boiled, endless multicolored light rushing out, breaking the energy apart, and then completely absorbing it into the lake, in the end completely vanishing.

These youngsters' faces turned green and white, finding this really hard to accept. The golden lion in the lake was forging a golden body while they couldn't even enter the lake, the difference extremely clear.

"Interesting, is it really that magical? Let me give it a try." Another great cultivator took action. His strength was exceptional, at the peak of the Self Release Realm.

He was one of the best of this group of creatures. He activated divine abilities, operating all of his cultivation. His five fingers unfolded, producing great ripples, grabbing towards this lake.

Hong!

However, waves reached into the skies, completely blasting the ripples apart, plundering the divine force he released.

The elder was stupefied, expression dumbstruck. The situation was clear, what the golden lion said was real. The lake was extremely strange, there was no way to make contact with it.

These creatures believed that once they fell inside, there would definitely be danger to their lives.

Even the most powerful elders felt incomparable restraining fear, not daring to take the risk.

"Yi, he still didn't die?" A few people revealed strange expressions.

They saw Shi Hao vomiting large mouthfuls of blood just now, mouth, ears, and eyes all covered in bloodstains, yet now, he was actually still alive and not dead.

"His vitality really is tenacious, I thought that he was going to become a lump of bloody mist soon, yet in the end, he is still bitterly holding on."

A few people commented, all of them feeling that it was strange.

"I feel like we have to send Huang on his way. Letting things run their course like this really is letting him off too easy!" A young foreign expert said.

"Indeed, letting him die alone here is too benevolent. Just how many of my side's elites did he kill during this period of time? He needs to be suppressed and killed!" There were people who nodded, eyes cold.

Hong!

Someone sent a fist smashing over, striking at the space between Shi Hao's brows, ferocious and domineering.

Unfortunately, divine light surged, neutralizing that fist. All of the divine force was absorbed by the lake, completely unable to approach.

That person's face fell. This was just a fist formed from divine force, if it was a real fist, it would have most likely melted.

Qiang!

Someone produced a weapon, a precious engraving. It was a square block, grinded from some type of divine bone. It carried faint essence energy, divine light swirling around it. It smashed outwards.

The block was like a small mountain, surrounding the lake.

As a result, great waves overflowed, surging towards the sky, engulfing this precious imprint, collecting it into the lake. Then, no traces of it could be seen anymore.

"It was dissolved!" That youngster's face fell.

This was extremely embarrassing. They couldn't kill Huang even if they want to, all power would be dissolved when it approached the lake, be broken down into essence energy.

"I am almost done, wait for me to kill him!" The golden lion said.

The benefits it obtained were tremendous, making one feel jealousy and envy. Golden light overflowed like a great flame furnace, refining it thousands of times over. Essence energy poured into its body.

It was exchanging its blood, also shedding its fur. Its flesh was becoming more powerful, walking down the path of a perfect golden body.

On the contrary, Shi Hao's hands and feet were almost broken, about to melt in this pool of water, become a part of this lake.

The Fearless Lion looked towards Shi Hao, its golden pupils surging with divine radiance, saying, "Don't vainly try to compete with me over natural luck. Why don't you look around you, see what kind of place this is? The Reincarnation Pool can dissolve all things, end all living things. Unless you are of the ancient monk bloodline, once you enter, there is only death!"

Shi Hao didn't pay it any attention. Even though his flesh and spirit were about to be torn apart, he still didn't give up. He was persevering on, struggling.

He didn't believe the golden lion's words, because he had previously seen the Heavenly Mouse enter here. It shouldn't have melted.

At this moment, Shi Hao's hands were still gripping the rotten wooden chest, never letting go. He opened his eyes, two bloody lines flowing out. He suffered extremely serious injuries.

Even his pupils were contaminated with blood, let alone the other parts of his body. He looked towards the golden lion, seeing that the other party was forging a golden body as expected, at the crucial moment.

"You talk too much!"

Shi Hao spoke up, his voice resolute. He moved with everything he had, doing his best to break free of this lake's restrictions, wishing to take action against the Fearless Lion.

Hong!

Great waves surged into the heavens. This lake surged violently, essence energy roiling, rushing into the heavens like smoke signals. There were tens of thousands of streaks, this place extremely terrifying.

Shi Hao actually moved, raising his hand with great difficulty, slapping in the golden lion's direction.

"After being restricted for such a long time, your vitality should have been completely dissolved, yet you can actually still move, this really is something quite formidable!" The Fearless Lion said, extremely shocked.

Hou!

It released a great roar, taking the initiative to attack Shi Hao. Even though it was forging a golden body, unable to make movements that were too great, it still couldn't hold itself back.

Putong!

Suddenly, the part of the body Shi Hao exposed on the surface also sunk. His entire body entered the water, avoiding the lion's sound wave attack.

The attacks of others could be disregarded, as the lake would neutralize it, but this lion was special. It had an innate advantage here, not suffering the resistance of the lake. Shi Hao had to remain on guard.

"Why hasn't Huang died yet? He can actually take the initiative to attack. Look, he actually moved in the lake!"

Everyone saw Huang move like a fish, rushing at the golden lion from underwater. However, behind him, there were large amounts of blood, the bloodstains clear.

"Heh heh, this scene really is amusing. Struggle as you will, no matter how you try, what you do, in the end, you will still be killed." The golden lion laughed, not worried. It narrowed its golden pupils, saying, "Killing you like this, I wonder if it is similar to killing a drowning dog?"

This was a type of humiliation. It spoke these words extremely calmly while slowly raising a large golden claw, directly pressing towards the lake!

“Don’t be careless, hurry and get rid of him! If he really becomes the second Immortal Monk King, then things will become extremely troublesome!” An elder on the shore said seriously.

#### Chapter 1508 - Ancient Pool’s Origins

This was what the others were worried about as well. They all felt like getting rid of Shi Hao a bit earlier was better, either kill or capture him.

“Throw him up here!” Someone shouted, a young individual. He licked his lips, revealing a mouthful of snow-white teeth, his killing intent extremely strong.

“Correct, how can we just let him die like this? Our side’s elites can’t have died for nothing, he has to be brought before their graves and sacrificed, kneel before my side and apologize for his sins!” Someone suggested.

The group of youngsters were all noisy, excited and stirred up. At the same time, their expressions carried coldness and killing intent.

“Just throw him up here!” An elder nodded as well, feeling like capturing Shi Hao was better than killing him. They could obtain more secrets from his body.

In the lake, the Fearless Lion’s large claw already slapped down, golden light shining brilliantly, extremely dazzling, shaking up the entire lake.

It was currently transforming, so its actions were severely restricted, but it was still much stronger than others, able to take action as usual.

Meanwhile, underneath the water, Shi Hao’s entire body felt like it was splitting apart. This lake was like a terrifying millstone that could wipe out all gods and devils, crush him below into a bloody paste.

Blood flowed from his seven apertures, but his body still shone. It was as if a comet smashed into the great earth, about to deliver the lion a fatal strike.

Hong!

Unfortunately, his injuries from this place were too severe, his loss of life force severe. Together with the lake water’s suppression, he couldn’t display his greatest power.

The result was easy to see. When that large claw descended, he received serious injuries.

The Fearless Lion was extremely large, its great claws like golden hooks. One of them brushed Shi Hao’s body, cutting open a gash of flesh and blood, the injury so deep bone could be seen, almost making Shi Hao’s inner organs fly out.

“Interesting, you can actually still move in the lake, your strength not completely sucked away by the lake water.” The Fearless Lion said.

The creatures on the shore were all moved, because they had previously given it a try, but no matter what kind of power they used, it would always be completely dissolved.

According to what the golden lion said, the pain one endured here far exceeded the limits of their own cultivation realm.



Pu!

Right at this time, a string of blood spurted from Shi Hao's shoulder. His shoulder ruptured, entire right arm about to leave his body.

Then, he released a muffled groan, his right leg trembling, becoming badly mangled. His leg bone broke into several pieces, almost crushed apart.

The situation was becoming worse and worse. There was no need for the Fearless Lion to take action at all, Shi Hao was breaking apart on his own. His current situation was extremely dire.

Pu!

Then, a bloody hole appeared in Shi Hao's chest. His breastbone broke, the lake water wishing to rush inside. One could see his inner organs splitting apart.

"Heh heh... it has finally reached this step. It seems like I'll be able to remove your head if I just give it a light twist. So you were nothing more than this." The golden lion said with a smile.

On the shore, many youngsters were jealous. Huang was going to die under the Fearless Lion's hands in the end, just how enviable of a battle accomplishment was this? The glorious Huang was going to die.

Even those of the older generation revealed strange expressions, because this time, the golden lion's contributions were too great. In the end, the rotten wooden chest could be considered to be seized back by it.

Once Huang died, all the Fearless Lion had to do was fish up the rotten wooden chest and he would have successfully accomplished the mission.

"En?"

Even though Shi Hao was in an impasse, on the verge of destruction, he suddenly developed a strange feeling. It was because even though he suffered injuries, it wasn't to the point where he couldn't resist it. There was an extremely small sphere of light that released strange life force.

Moreover, it was precisely because of this type of resistance that he could transfer some of his body's magical force, his movements also becoming a bit more swift.

He used the Willow Deity Technique, treating his injuries, hoping for his arms, legs, chest, and other parts to recover.

Unfortunately, this wave of life force was extremely weak, healing extremely difficult, unable to immediately be treated. Moreover, in the end, the injuries he was taking on from the lake were greater, so his overall condition was still worsening.

"Yi?" The golden lion seemed to have noticed something. His heart jumped, quickly taking action. It became a bit worried as well.

In its opinion, Huang couldn't be judged with normal reasoning. If he really managed to stick it through, becoming the second Immortal Monk King, then this would undoubtedly become a disaster for him.

Even if he successfully forged the golden body, before a second Immortal Monk King, he would still seem lackluster.

Hong!

The Fearless Lion's large claw slammed over, moreover starting to grab towards that rotten wooden chest.

Shi Hao didn't face it head-on. He felt that type of transformation. His perseverance, powerful constitution, and other factors came into effect, perhaps it will gradually develop in a good direction. Maybe he really can produce an even stronger fighting body through this.

That was why right now, the most important thing to do was to protect himself, to live. He couldn't fall here.

He shifted outwards. Sure enough, this swamp-like lake wasn't able to completely restrict him, his movements extremely quick.

However, the golden lion had the advantage here. This lake's restrictions on it were limited. One of the golden hook-like claws slashed over, almost piercing through the space between Shi Hao's brows. Strange symbols flickered about, terrifying beyond compare.

"Kill him!" A few elders' expressions also changed, having the golden lion take action decisively, deciding to not take captives.

"Good, killing him like this can also be considered rather tasteful." The golden lion said coldly.

It moved slightly, pressing forward, because its golden body was about to complete its forging, so it didn't have to worry much anymore. The new skin was as bright as silk fabric, extremely dazzling.

Divine force immediately surged here, essence energy surging on, divine chains of order covering everything densely.

Shi Hao sighed. He really entered a place of death today. There was a group of people ashore who glared at him like tigers watching their prey, many of them great cultivators. There was no way he could go up.

However, the water was so strange, his body about to be crushed. There was even a ferocious Fearless Lion attacking him.

In the end, Shi Hao clenched his teeth, and then while carrying the rotten wooden chest, he took a deep breath, swimming towards the bottom of the lake. Regardless of whether he would end up dead or alive, he didn't want to fall into those people's hands.

"Where do you think you are going?!" The golden lion's expression changed, following him down the lake.

However, Shi Hao was decisive, also moving quickly, not caring about the dangers of his own body breaking apart. Even if he died, he wanted it to be of his own choices, he couldn't let others kill him.

During this process, his arms, inner organs, and other things were all crushed, and then they shattered. In the end, his entire body warped, deforming, even his skull splitting apart.

One had to understand how powerful his flesh was. However, right now, it was still cracking apart like porcelain.

This lake was too terrifying!

The golden lion chased a set distance, and then its expression completely changed. It couldn't continue down any further, because it was forging a golden body. If it continued down, it would damage its own dao fruit.

Before the transformation was complete, this so-called golden body would be destroyed!

Its eyes flickered with cold light, only when it saw that figure gradually sink further and further, moreover Shi Hao's body breaking to pieces, only then did it release a breath of relief and relax.

No one understood better than it what kind of place the lake bottom was. It was even more terrifying than the upper parts!

The lake water surged. The golden lion appeared on the surface again, its expression incredibly overcast.

On the shore, many foreign cultivators were shocked. That rotten wooden chest wasn't brought up?

"Where is Huang? Is he dead? Where is the chest?!" An elder hurriedly asked.

The wooden chest was a major issue, it definitely couldn't be lost!

"Don't worry, he is dead, he won't be able to live. When I finish forging my body, I will try to head to the lake bottom and bring up the chest." The Fearless Lion replied.

This reply left everyone shocked. It said it was going to try to head to the lake bottom, this alone enough to prove how difficult it was. Was the lake bottom extremely terrifying?

"The lake bottom is extremely shocking, far more extraordinary than what everyone imagines!" The golden lion said, as if it saw through their curiosity.

"Just how did it form? What is there at the bottom of the lake?" A great cultivator asked.

"It was constructed by the buddhas, within it stored unique heaven and earth order, as if it is displaying reincarnation. You all think this water is extremely terrifying, but in reality, it is an unmatched medicine, it is divine liquid." The golden lion's great claws moved through the water as it spoke.

"Divine liquid?" The creatures ashore didn't understand. This water corroded their bodies, they couldn't get close, there wasn't much holiness to talk about.

"There is a type of saying that after generation after generation of great monks died in meditation, their possessions were all dissolved in this lake, ancient buddhas dying generation after generation, bones buried in the Reincarnation Pool, becoming divine liquid." The golden lion said.

This gave everyone a horrifying feeling. The liquid in the pool was formed from the past venerable individuals of the ancient monk bloodline after they died? ~~nove~~**lb**(In

To soak in this type of lake, just the thought alone made the skin of everyone on shore produce a layer of goosebumps!

"Everyone is overthinking. As immortal monks, how can their bodies have any impurities? Their bodies are full of divine auras, flesh and blood long purified. Even though they are monks who haven't achieved long life, after entering this pool, they long purified their bodies. Instead of saying their bones are buried here, it is better to say that their divine force ultimately gathered here." The Fearless Lion said.

"If Huang goes down there, what if he survives, ends up obtaining benefits?" Someone hurriedly asked.

"How can that be? The lake bottom is even more dangerous, as long as one enters, the flesh will definitely explode, primordial spirit become a rain of light, completely scatter!" The Fearless Lion said.

"Why?"

"The lake bottom is different. It is rumored that there were some ancient monks who were too powerful, in the end, they didn't completely dissolve, their body's remains still existing, gathered at the lake bottom. If Huang goes down, how can he endure that type of pressure? His body and spirit will definitely be erased!" The golden lion said.

#### Chapter 1509 - Shattering the Old To Forge the New

When the creatures ashore heard these words, they felt shocked, eyebrows furrowing. This place actually had such a great history!

The burial ground of buddhas, the pool where the bones of immortal monks remained, this made everyone shiver, feel a chill run through their bodies.

This was especially the case when, in the eyes of the ancient monk bloodlines' inheritors, this place was actually holy, exceptional, auspicious, making others feel their bodies become cold.

"This is divine precious liquid?" A youngster almost stammered. This pool was too terrifying.

Of course, there were also people who believed that this place definitely had great secrets, actually about to create reincarnation, become a place of rebirth. It was clear just how extraordinary this lake was.

Only, who dared to go in to investigate?

No one could head to the lake bottom, difficult for even the Fearless Lion, this was something they could tell from its words just now.

However, like this, how was one supposed to bring that chest up? This gave quite a few great cultivators headaches, deeply feeling that things were troublesome.

The Fearless Lion no longer said anything, already closing its eyes. It was doing everything it could to forge its unmatched golden body, about to become a legendary monk expert.

Its family had previously followed the ancient monk bloodline, so it understood a lot about this inheritance, deeply aware of how terrifying they were.

On the shore, a few great cultivators mentioned some of the ancient monk bloodline's battle accomplishments.

"Those monks really are formidable. Rumor has it that back then, after my side's experts pacified the Nine Heavens, they thought they already stabilized the situation. Who would have expected that after inadvertently running into a small temple, inside only a few old monks, in the end, our side's great army received serious injuries."

"Wu, indeed, I also heard that there was previously a small novice buddhist monk who didn't look to be that old, but he similarly wiped out a great army from my side."

When this bloodline was mentioned, there were naturally many legends.

"Little lion, are you sure you can enter the lake bottom, bring up that chest?" A great cultivator asked.

"I will do my best, there should be no issues!" The golden lion replied.

It wasn't a hundred percent confident either, because if the legends were true, then this place was extremely special, quite possibly the ultimate remains left behind by the ancient monk bloodline.

According to legends, there were definitely generations of worthy individuals buried here, to the extent where they were even more ancient than Immortal Monk King.

It was because when Immortal Monk King appeared, the ancient monk bloodline had long existed in this world.

On shore, everyone was worried, scared that they might not be able to obtain the rotten wooden chest.

They tried to open their Heavenly Eyes, but couldn't see through the lake water at all. This was the burial ground of successive generations of monks, where their bones were buried, it wasn't a place they could see through.

As for divine will and other forms of perception, they even more so couldn't peer through, completely devoured once they approached the lake.

Below the waves, Shi Hao's body broke into pieces, truly falling apart, even his primordial spirit about to separate, turn into a sphere of light, about to leave his skull.

This was an extremely terrifying serious injury, there was a chance that he might die here.

Even though he resisted with everything he had, this lake water's power was too great, about to completely break him down, turn him into essence energy, into a part of the lake water.

At this moment, Shi Hao developed a type of horrifying feeling. Could it be that this lake water was created precisely from the decomposition of countless experts?

If this was the case, then it really was a bit terrifying!

He released a low roar. His frontal bone completely split open, lake water pouring in, continuously inflicting serious injuries upon his primordial spirit. Many cracks appeared, multicolored light moreover rising.

If this continued, he would follow in those young cultivators' footsteps. His primordial spirit would evaporate, become a rain of light.

There was a strange lump of life force within his body that resisted this wave of power, but it wasn't powerful enough, unable to free him from this type of great crisis.

"Gather for me!" Shi Hao roared angrily.

His broken body was forcefully gathered together, reassembled with the Willow Deity's method. He struggled about underwater, wishing to restore himself.

"Break through, this is the moment!" Shi Hao said quietly.

After briefly piecing his body together, he began to attack at the breakthrough point. This place was extremely peaceful, so he wanted to rise into the Self Severing Realm. He had already accumulated enough, and now, he wanted to break through in disaster.

Hong!

A wave of terrifying divine light erupted within his body. Even though his body was split up and in pieces, in tatters, mysterious power still appeared in his body.

These were the gates within him being opened, one after another, releasing powerful vitality, healing his flesh, restoring his primordial spirit, making him flourish with strength again.

However, it was precisely because of the appearance of these gates that led to the even more terrifying crashing of the lake water.

At the lake bottom, there was a golden power surging over, directly crushing Shi Hao, even more serious than tearing him to pieces!

This was a serious injury. One had to understand that Shi Hao had great dao injuries left behind from Divine Medicine Mountain Range, and now, in this place, he was suppressed repeatedly, so of course things worsened greatly.

"What kind of power is this?" Shi Hao was shocked. When he was breaking through, he actually encountered this type of attack.

He broke through, attacking at the breakpoint, but was forcefully interrupted.

Right now, his physical body broke apart, primordial spirit separating from his skull, also flickering continuously, corroded by that wave of golden power, about to be disintegrated.

At this time, he turned into a lump of bloody paste and crushed bone, dragged to the bottom of the lake.

The lake water here became even more dense, containing unimaginable power.

However, Shi Hao instead calmed down. His primordial spirit still didn't break apart, clearly capturing the scene below. He immediately felt horrified.

Bones, piles after piles, all of them connected. This was the scene at the bottom of the lake!

The lake water above looked holy, releasing brilliance, sparkling and translucent, yet the scene below was this terrifying, broken bones everywhere.

Just what kind of scene was this? *novel/b-1n*

This was the ancient monk pure land that the golden lion spoke of, the final land of eternal rest? Bones were piled up everywhere, it really was a bit strange and terrifying.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken up, at the same time, he was at the most dangerous moment of his life. The golden multicolored light was released precisely by these bones, wishing to completely refine him.

Hong!

This was especially the case when on the bone piles, there were a few bones that were golden to begin with. They were incredibly divine, releasing gentle light, surrounding him, wishing to completely refine him away.

Right now, his condition was extremely terrible. He already lacked a complete human form, becoming a mass of flesh and broken bones. If he continued to be restricted like this, it would be extremely dangerous.

This sphere of light burned like a golden furnace, burning and roasting him. One could clearly see that Shi Hao's primordial spirit was also breaking apart, just like his body, unable to remain whole.

"Am I really going to just die here?" Shi Hao really was unwilling!

He wasn't willing to give up, still resisting, struggling. The breakthrough process just now was interrupted, now, he already didn't have any greater strength.

Hong!

Shi Hao's lump of flesh exploded, crushed once, becoming a bloody mist, even his bones becoming sand-like particles. He was now completely crushed apart.

At this moment, his primordial spirit turned into many fragments, shining here, about to scatter in all directions.

However, Shi Hao was still struggling without end. He used all of the methods he knew to prevent himself from dying, wishing to hold on.

At this moment, all types of precious techniques appeared, all types of symbols blossomed together. He used all methods he could think of.

A type of strange scripture sound rang out. This time, it was even greater than before, and it allowed him to become fully aware that this was the Imperishable Scripture. It turned into symbols one after another, merging with his fragmented flesh, continuously tangling about them.

It was as if clay was being made, crushed and forged repeatedly.

The Imperishable Scripture was a powerful technique for cultivating the flesh to begin with. In this domain, it could display unimaginable miraculous effects.

After tempering hundreds to thousands of times over, that lump of flesh actually began to squirm, starting to grow again. In the end, it took on the appearance of a body again.

His bones were also growing, connecting again. A body began to condense once more.

Shi Hao wanted to scream, wanted to roar out. Even though his flesh had been recreated, slowly recovering, his primordial spirit wasn't that lucky, still in pieces, possibly breaking to pieces.

Imperishable Scripture was known as an unmatched great method, in the past known as one of the top three most powerful ancient scriptures. The only unfortunate thing was that the primordial spirit couldn't be fixed, or else it would be number one under heaven.

Without a doubt, in terms of cultivating the flesh, this was the number one scripture. It allowed Shi Hao's flesh to be reforged, reappearing. However, the primordial spirit would continue to remain fragmented, still on the path of disappearing.

Hou!

Shi Hao released a great roar, his primordial spirit light doing everything it could to rush into his body. Those fragments headed towards his skull, but in the end, a golden skull pulled at them, preventing him from doing as he pleased.

At the bottom of the lake were many divine bone pieces, one of the golden bones even more mysterious, actually about to suck Shi Hao's primordial spirit away.

Pu!

In the end, these primordial spirit fragments shone, left without a choice, they rushed into Shi Hao's chest, merging into his inner organs, not willing to come back out.

"Reconstruct the flesh, reconstruct the primordial spirit!" Shi Hao said with a low roar.

He was hoping to break through, transform here. The Imperishable Scripture operated, healing his injured body, condensing a powerful, imperishable body.

During this process, his body also underwent a strange process. Within his inner organs, it was as if a mysterious palace formed, consecrating the primordial spirit fragments.

#### Chapter 1510 - Imperishable Body

The flesh took form, being reconstructed. This was a difficult process. When faced with the water's terrifying power, Shi Hao's Imperishable Scripture displayed tremendous use.

Only, during this process, the primordial spirit that rushed over merged with his inner organs.

Inside his body, his five viscera shone, becoming indistinct, forming five palaces, protecting his primordial spirit.

It was because the external corrosion power was still present, damaging his flesh, disintegrating his primordial spirit.



Meanwhile, his flesh was protected by the Imperishable Scripture, strange symbols condensed into his flesh, making it not that easy to explode again. However, his primordial spirit wasn't supported by the scripture, thus making it extremely weak.

In the end, his flesh's inner organs actually turned into palaces, protecting his primordial spirit!

This was a type of miracle, it actually appeared just like this!

In this type of state, Shi Hao felt a rare peacefulness. He calmed down, not feeling any fear, not feeling any worry, instead watching everything emotionlessly, observing the changes that were happening to himself.

There had always been a type of saying in the world of cultivation, stating that living beings, apart from their original lives, had five more lives, corresponding to the world's five elements. However, they were extremely difficult to truly activate.

Normally speaking, when a creature was killed, then they would die, nothing unexpected would happen.

Only in special cases would one, even after completely dying, still be alive in the end, this even the case when the soul was destroyed!

This was precisely the issue of the five lives everyone discussed.

For example, there were some who could live a second life, this was also because one of the five lives took over, from this able to recover one's youthful vigor, establish a completely new life.

The five lives, together with the main life, in total, meant that one actually had six lives, allowing one to live for six generations.

That was why in the ancient times, there were also people who wanted to establish six dao reincarnation, research this type of secret!

This type of secret was undoubtedly extremely complicated, unimaginable. The path of six reincarnations, the one who walked at the very forefront was precisely the ancient monk bloodline's Six Dao Reincarnations Immortal King.

Right now, Shi Hao saw the things that were happening in his body, gaining some insights, understanding the five lives from a different perspective.

"The five viscera opens five gates, each one connected to a life." He said quietly to himself.

He witnessed some profound mysteries, but this didn't mean that he seized the five lives, but rather just that he witnessed some of the most simple and basic things.

Of course, these were different from the past cultivation paths, which was why the degree of comprehension was also different.

The reason why he could have today's accomplishments was greatly related to using the body as a seed, continuously opening the gates within his body. This was why he could witness some bizarre things!

His primordial spirit was being nurtured in the five palaces within his five viscera, slowly recovering, protected within.

In summary, his primordial spirit was currently divided into five parts, separately hidden in five indistinct palaces like five gods, consecrated there, cultivated there.

After an unknown amount of time passed, Shi Hao's flesh finished its reconstruction, his primordial spirit slowly being restored.

He released a light shout. The five primordial spirit parts rushed out from the palaces, gathering together again, forming a complete primordial spirit, and then entered his skull.

At this time, he sensed that the reconstructed body was especially powerful, actually temporarily stopping the corrosion of the lake water.

"Yi?"

Shi Hao was shocked. His primordial spirit clearly returned to his skull, yet the five viscera's palaces still remained, moreover releasing waves of indistinct scripture sounds.

What was this? He was extremely shocked.

His primordial spirit was already no longer there, who was it that was chanting the scriptures?

The scripture sound was extremely indistinct, and also extremely distant, as if it came from the limits of the horizon, also as if rippling over from the great wasteland, extremely mysterious.

Shi Hao carefully listened, but just couldn't understand it, not knowing what kind of scripture it was.

Shua!

Then, something even more strange happened. An indistinct figure appeared, carrying immortal energy, appearing in the five viscera.

The five palaces were precisely on the five viscera, mysterious and astonishing.

That indistinct figure didn't enter the five palaces, but rather sat down in the space between them. It didn't move at all, as if it was listening respectfully, as if gaining enlightenment there.

Shi Hao immediately recognized that the blurry figure was precisely one of the creatures produced by his three great dao flowers.

"It's him, the one who seems to be living in the past!" Shi Hao was shocked.

That creature had previously took a hit from the Immortal Killing Guillotine for him, almost dying in the process, in the end wrapped around by a reincarnation imprint, binding its body, only then did it not scatter.

After who knew how much time had passed, that figure disappeared with a flash, vanishing.

Then, another figure walked over, sitting here, precisely the one bound by the strand of origin energy, the other creature produced by the great dao flowers that bloomed above his head.

This made Shi Hao suspicious, these two figures appeared one after another here, were they here to listen to scriptures, or to do something else?

He concentrated on studying this, feeling like everything he saw today was not only strange, they would also affect many, many things in the future. The five viscera palaces had great secrets, containing unimaginable power that was worth unearthing in the future!

Now, he didn't have time to think too much anymore. He already sunk to the lake floor, sitting on a pile of bones, currently in a state of equilibrium.

"What a pity, even though my primordial spirit is powerful, there is no way to cultivate it. If there was something comparable to the Imperishable Scripture for the flesh, then it would become incomparable!" Shi Hao was regretful.

However, he also knew that this wasn't realistic. How could all the greatest scriptures fall into his hands.

Without a doubt, his flesh gradually withstood this trial. Apart from needing to carefully protect his primordial spirit, he could already move without much restraining fear.

This time, his flesh exploded to pieces, and then the Imperishable Scripture displayed its power, reconstructing his flesh. This was the same as a rebirth!

"When can I establish a scripture of my own?" He said to himself. He knew that this was still far off, unless he truly mastered many methods of the world, anything he established himself wouldn't be that miraculous either.

Shi Hao wasn't in a rush to get up, instead comprehending everything about himself here. He consolidated his flesh, reforged the body. He didn't seize the power here, instead purely relying on the power released by the gates within his body.

Even though he was currently in a state of equilibrium with the Reincarnation Pool, he still felt misgivings. He wasn't like the golden lion who crazily absorbed the divine elixir within this lake.

In Shi Hao's opinion, with so many bones in this lake, there were definitely many great worthy individuals who died here. This was a lake produced from their dissolved flesh, so he didn't dare rashly try to absorb it into his body.

He didn't want to refine this type of power, he just felt like it was inappropriate.

In his opinion, this was a burial pool. Refining this type of power was not only a type of disrespect for the ancient monks, it was also disrespect towards himself!

"Since I can open up my own gates of potential, release endless energy, reconstruct the imperishable body, then there is no need to absorb this type of corpse burying divine liquid!"

Shi Hao only treated this place as a place of self tempering, not treating it as a medicinal furnace!

In reality, this also perfectly matched the teachings of the ancient monks of the past.

It was because not long ago, the golden lion had said before that this place was called the Reincarnation Pool, also called Pool of Tempering.

It had never been called a medicinal pool before!

"Pool of Tempering, is there only this type of self-sharpening? Now that I stuck it through, does this mean that I passed?" Shi Hao released a breath of relief, because he felt as if his vitality was flourishing, his body more powerful than ever before!

Kacha!

Suddenly, he felt a wave of shock. A noise sounded from the bottom of the lake, as if there was some type of creature trying to make its way out. This made his scalp turn numb.

Then, all types of bones rose. There was a golden skeleton that appeared, only lacking a head, other than that complete, different from the other withered skeletons.

Golden light flashed. The golden skull that wanted to seize Shi Hao's primordial spirit before it appeared, landing on the skeleton's neck on its own, recombining.

Under Shi Hao's shocked gaze, this golden skeleton actually moved, reaching out a bone arm, spreading its hand bones, striking towards Shi Hao.

"En?" Shi Hao was shocked. He actually suffered an attack! The other side's power was too great, moreover completely impossible to evade.

That palm surrounded his entire body, possessing unmatched great dao profound meaning. He actually couldn't avoid it.

Pu!

Shi Hao coughed out a large mouthful of blood, struck until his entire body cracked apart. That palm was completely merciless, making his body release explosion sounds, shaking endlessly.

On the lakeshore, the group of creatures long couldn't sit still anymore, feeling like time had been dragged on for too long.

"Little lion, has your golden body still not finished its forging?" A great cultivator asked impatiently.

"Soon, my unmatched golden body will be forged soon!" The Fearless Lion said, filled with confidence, showing disdain towards the world under the sky.

Then, he spoke up and said, "Seniors, however, please do not worry, soon, I will head down and bring up the rotten wooden chest."

"Are you sure you can do it?" Someone asked.

"I am! I feel like the golden body's remodeling is extraordinary, soon, I will head down to the lake bottom to endure the ancient buddha's eighteen slaps' trial and baptism, further perfect my golden body! I'll then bring that rotten wooden chest back to the surface along the way." The golden lion replied.