

## Perfect WD 1511

### Chapter 1511 - Ancient Buddha's Eighteen Slaps

After the golden lion said these things, it no longer said anything, completely focusing on forging the golden body. Even though it was in beast form, right now, it sat down on the lake, its appearance dignified.

It was like a great sun, releasing golden light. The back of its head actually released buddha energy, forming a mysterious halo. There was even more so an indistinct chanting voice that sounded!

"This little lion is not simple. I previously heard that only the senior monks who could attain enlightenment, having powerful potential, could condense the buddha aura brilliant image, having buddha sounds surround them. It actually accomplished this!" An elder said with a sigh.

The Fearless Lion was forging an unmatched magical body, after he reached the highest level, he could enter the lake bottom, receive the Ancient Buddha Eighteen Slaps, make his war body perfect!

At the bottom of the lake.

Waves surged, golden multicolored light endless. Auspicious light surged like a volcano, continuously erupting.

Everything was produced by that golden skeleton!

It sat down in the endless skeleton remains, releasing a sphere of blazing light. Buddhist chants rumbled, divine light incomparable, as if an immortal monk was reborn, illuminating the world.

It was divine, also auspicious and peaceful, but for Shi Hao, it was terrifying. Because of it, he coughed out blood, his body breaking apart.

It was because this golden skeleton, even though it sat there, it restricted Shi Hao. A hand struck out at him, the weight behind it unendurably heavy.

That golden hand was who knew how many times more powerful than magical artifacts. It struck his body, covering the imperishable body he had just forged with cracks.

Blood flowed out strand after strand. Shi Hao's entire body was scarlet red, blood flowing out from the great cracks of his body.

This was only the third strike, yet he already felt like he was falling apart!

It wasn't that he wasn't strong enough, nor was it because the Imperishable Scripture only produced an outer form, but because this golden skeleton was too terrifying, its cultivation realm when it was still alive immeasurable.

Even though it died, the power left in those golden bones was still enough to easily kill Void Dao Realm cultivators!

It was easy to see that this golden skeleton didn't deliver a killing strike. Otherwise, things would be even more terrible.

After three strikes, the arm bones stopped, not continuing the strikes.

En?

Shi Hao was shocked, but he didn't think too much, quickly treating his injuries. During this process, he examined himself, discovering some issues.

The areas the palm struck were all his weakest areas, as if it was 'picking faults'!

He was inwardly shocked, realizing something. Did this golden skeleton have a deeper significance? Was it giving pointers in cultivation, able to help him go a step further?

A moment later, Shi Hao used his most powerful methods to recover, those areas deeply engraved in his memory. Moreover, he immediately began to cultivate.

Shi Hao sucked in a cold breath of air. When he operated the Imperishable Scripture with full force, dealing with those parts, there was hazy light that surged, immediately solidifying those areas.

He believed that this wasn't because of the Imperishable Scripture's effects, but instead had something to do with the golden skeleton's strikes.

When everything calmed down, Shi Hao's expression was strange. Was this skeleton helping him improve his constitution?

Peng!

Right at this time, an expanse of golden light surged. A golden bone arm was raised, moving towards Shi Hao. It wasn't extremely gentle, the force even greater now.

Another round of slapping began!

Sure enough, Shi Hao coughed out large mouthfuls of blood again, suffering serious injuries, his condition becoming even worse than before.

However, he wasn't scared, on the contrary, quite looking forward to the result. He was hoping to find his weak points through these strikes.

After three strikes, Shi Hao's entire body was in intense pain, bones breaking in many areas, cracks covering him densely. The scene was a bit terrifying.

After three strikes, that golden skeleton stopped moving again.

Shi Hao frowned. Could it be that his body had this many flaws? This shouldn't be the case!

When he carefully examined himself this time, he knew that it was the result of the flaws being magnified endlessly. If he tried to find them himself, not even the Heavenly Eyes would be able to do it!

Only after the flaws were magnified so greatly, and then a heavy strike delivered, would his body be covered in blood.

"Exactly, in this world, what is there that is without fault, what is there that is perfect? If one searches carefully, there will always be flaws to be found. With the golden skeleton's cultivation, finding weaknesses in a cultivator of my level is naturally not difficult."

Shi Hao came to this decision. He no longer frowned, instead relaxing, fully concentrated on studying, moreover recovering his injured body, making up for his weaknesses.

During this process, the Imperishable Scripture shone, rumbling with noise. It was as if his body was struck by lightning.

Then, the golden skeleton moved again, releasing another three palms. It was just as Shi Hao suspected, this was completely picking faults. The three palms this time struggled to find weaknesses, so it directly attacked at the gates within Shi Hao's body, making those places become chaotic.

Large amounts of clear light surged, a powerful aura rushing out from within the gates!

Shi Hao was shocked. This really was assisting one with their cultivation!

The golden skeleton didn't have a consciousness, only a type of natural law instinct moving it. There was a type of mysterious order interweaving, making this type of behavior become a type of primitive reaction.

The golden skeleton was actually meddling with the gates in Shi Hao's body, wishing to make them open up even larger, the power they released greater.

However, even someone as powerful as this skeleton, previously an immortal monk, could be called a buddha, wasn't omnipotent, unable to truly get involved with everything.

In the end, the 'gates' stabilized, unaffected, still releasing hazy light. They were like ancient caves, secret force flowing about in an unhurried manner.

When another strike was released, that bone hand directly grabbed Shi Hao, forcefully crushing, as if it was kneading clay, almost making him scream out.

An expanse of golden light flickered about. Shi Hao was crushed until his body was in tatters!

However, soon afterwards, he recovered again. He was then turned about within the hand bones, continuously crushed.

From then on, the golden skeleton no longer released three strikes each time, but rather carried them out one at a time, moreover giving Shi Hao ample time to recover.

Even if there weren't any of the so-called flaws left, this hand would still crush him until he was seriously injured, its instincts forced it to harshly find flaws.

"Not good!"

Shi Hao sensed that things weren't good. The bone hand removed his primordial spirit, lightly tapping it. This was extremely terrible, the problem extremely severe.

However, he thought too much. At his current level, his primordial spirit strength had long become ridiculously powerful, far exceeding his peers, there was no danger to his life at all.

He was originally worried that he didn't have a primordial spirit cultivation method on the level of the Imperishable Scripture, so there might be some huge issues. However, in the end, he found that there were no problems at all, the bone hand was only tempering his primordial spirit.

His primordial spirit seemed to have shrunk a bit, but it became even purer, becoming more durable. In summary, its strength didn't decrease, but rather increased!

Immediately afterwards, when the bone hand left his primordial spirit, after he recovered, it struck his body until it cracked apart, forcing out a great dao flower, moreover making it blossom, reveal the little person within.

That was the one who seemed to live in the past, the one who seemed to be endlessly far away from his own true body!

On this little person's body was a Reincarnation Imprint. Ever since it took Shi Hao's place, blocking the Immortal Killing Guillotine, it was bound, unable to free itself all this time.

Now, this golden hand struck its body, triggering an astonishing change.

Shi Hao could vaguely hear a distant low roar, accompanied by scripture sounds. Moreover, there were large amounts of chaotic light and immortal energy that pervaded outwards.

Pa!

Another strike was released. That golden bone struck the little figure. The Reincarnation Imprint was actually knocked aside, falling off, in the end engraving itself on Shi Hao's hand once more.

He had five Reincarnation Imprints in total. In the beginning, they were all on his hand, and now, the one that left also returned from the little figure to his palm.

At the same time, Shi Hao felt his body tremble, as if some fetters had been undone. His entire being felt much more carefree and comfortable.

It was as if he had been imprisoned in a dark prison for a long time, now finally seeing sunlight again, even his body and mind feeling open and free.

This left him greatly shaken. He could clearly feel his entire body becoming more and more nimble, resonating with the dao even more than in the past, more suitable for cultivation!

"Right, now that a true shackle has been undone, only then can I really break into the Self Severing Realm without any worries!"

Shi Hao finally understood. In the past, when he wanted to break through, there was always a subconscious resistance, feeling like he still had to sharpen himself. It was because there really were some flaws within himself, and now, they were made up for.

Afterwards, this golden skeleton struck out from time to time, tempering Shi Hao's body and spirit repeatedly!

It could be said that eventually, there were no flaws to be found, but the bone hand still didn't let him go, still striking him each time until he continuously coughed out blood.

Shi Hao counted. This golden skeleton struck him eighteen times in total, and only then did it stop.

“Wu, it is about time for me to go, I have already completely forged the golden body, it is time to accept the Ancient Monk’s Eighteen Slaps baptism, be tempered to a perfect and flawless state!” On the lake surface, the Fearless Lion opened its eyes.

#### Chapter 1512 - Unbreaking Golden Body

The golden lion felt incredibly powerful, never feeling this comfortable before. Never had he felt as free as right now, this type of bright and clean dao heart. His constitution feeling as if it transcended the mortal level.

Right now, it was calm and confident, because it really did succeed, successfully forging a golden body. This meant that an unmatched war body was about to be produced.

If nothing unexpected happened, after experiencing the Buddha Eighteen Slaps, he could overlook all of his peers!

“You succeeded?” An elder was moved. This young lion transformed right before their eyes. This really was a tremendous opportunity.

“I was fortunate to be able to.” The Fearless Lion nodded, extremely calm and dazzling. Its entire body’s golden fur flickered with radiance, brilliant and dazzling.

A few youngsters’ expressions were complex. They personally witnessed everything, seeing the Fearless Lion’s entire transformation process.

“Perhaps it can now compete even against those from Emperor Clans.” Someone commented.

“Unless he can truly evolve to a perfect body, he still has no chance. The Emperor Clan young great one isn’t that easily caught up to!” There were some others who didn’t believe this, retorting.

“Are you going to head to the lake bottom next? Do you have confidence?” A great cultivator asked. This was something they paid great attention to, because the rotten wooden chest was below.

“I have sixty to seventy percent chance confidence that I can pass the trial of eighteen slaps, experience that baptism!” The golden lion said.

“You don’t have a hundred percent certainty?” An elder asked, revealing worry.

It was because once the golden lion went down, it wasn’t all smooth sailing. There was a chance that it wouldn’t be able to come back up.

This Fearless Lion’s powerful talent was something they could all see. If it died like this, it really would be a pity. Even more importantly, who would be able to fetch the rotten wooden chest then? n//o)-V-(e).L/)B)/l-(n

“The Ancient Buddha Eighteen Slaps is a type of baptism, even more so a type of cruel test. There are some flaws that will be endlessly magnified, just a light slap would be equivalent to a fatal blow. Normal people would have their body and spirit erased from a single slap!” The Fearless Lion said. It only dared to head down precisely because the forging of the golden body succeeded.

“My golden body has already formed, so based on normal reasoning, the flaws are already negligible, but they will still be magnified. That is why I say there is sixty to seventy percent certainty.” It explained a step further.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. The golden lion’s transformation was something they could all see with their own eyes, even his fur came off, replaced with a new layer, bones all reconstructed, the golden body also complete. This could already be considered transcending above, yet it still didn’t have a hundred percent certainty, possibly dying underneath! This was something that left all of them shaken.

Ancient Buddha’s Eighteen Slaps, it would greatly magnify all faults. There was a chance of dying under a few strikes even if geniuses went down!

At the bottom of the lake, Shi Hao calmed down, experiencing an unprecedented comfortable state. His entire body was warm, as if he was near a great furnace.

That skeleton already scattered, returning to the pile of withered bones.

Shi Hao no longer suffered attacks. The Ancient Buddha Eighteen Slaps ended. He felt like his body was now perfect without flaws, his imperishable body, in the current cultivation realm, couldn’t be improved at all.

“This trip has been perfect, the gains tremendous!” Shi Hao said to himself.

Rather than the rise in strength, Shi Hao was more satisfied in the ‘release’ of that creature on his great dao flower. It even made his true body feel free, shackles undone, more suitable for cultivation.

“Yi, could it be that lion came down to kill me?” Shi Hao’s eyes revealed brilliant light. Waves surged, a blurry figure dove down.

Sure enough, it was the Fearless Lion. Its golden light was brilliant, as if a golden heavenly sun was descending.

The Fearless Lion was extremely confident, feeling overjoyed inside. It was because it wanted to carry out an astonishing self tempering. Once it made it through, it could overlook the world.

At that time, it wouldn’t fear anyone.

“I will definitely rise up! No one will be able to stop me!” It was brimming with confidence.

“It’s quite the pity that I wasn’t able to personally kill Huang. His body will completely dissolve in this type of place, not even a bone remaining. Otherwise, it would have been nice to take his head.” The golden lion felt a bit of regret.

Its achievements were great, forging a powerful golden body, yet in the end, the other party died before it was able to behead him.

In its opinion, this really was a bit regretful. If Huang was still alive, if it was the one who defeated and beheaded him, then everything would be perfect.

“You could not grant me another glorious battle accomplishment, this really is a bit regretful.” The golden lion shook its head.

Shi Hao revealed a strange expression as he watched that blurry figure approach. He didn’t immediately take action, just standing there like that.

“Who?!”

The golden lion was shocked. There was actually a living being on the withered bone piles, having flesh and blood. Its face immediately changed.

The main thing was that this lake was too extraordinary, even Heavenly Eyes losing effectiveness. This was a lake formed from the flesh and blood of ancient buddhas, able to block all forms of prying.

“It’s you? You are still alive!” Immediately afterwards, the golden lion was shocked. It was because not far out, it saw how calm Shi Hao was, leaving it in complete disbelief.

Not long ago, it personally saw Shi Hao break apart into pieces, fall to the lake bottom. It thought that Huang had long died, body and soul wiped out, unable to continue living.

However now, a perfectly intact Huang was standing right at the bottom of the lake, leaving it in disbelief.

“Didn’t you want to personally remove my head? I wanted to give you a chance, which is why I am waiting for you right here.” Shi Hao calmly said.

However, this made the golden lion feel a chill. One had to understand that Shi Hao’s body was broken apart, yet now, he was as good as before. Moreover, Huang remained at the bottom of the lake, enduring its pressure.

This alone already explained many things. Huang withstood the lake water produced from the flesh and blood of monks, making it through.

What did this signify? It might very well mean that this was a second Immortal Monk King, that an unmatched body was created!

When Immortal Monk King was young, he had previously scattered his buddhist nature, coming here to temper himself. He successfully made it through, in the end becoming exceptionally powerful!

In all of history, there was only one example of this!

“Now, another one has appeared...” The Fearless Lion backed up. It was alarmed. Even though it was confident, it also clearly understood how dangerous this enemy was.

It looked left and right, hoping to see the bottom of the lake, searching for something.

“Are you looking for that golden skeleton? It has already scattered. Did you want it to slap you, create an unmatched golden body?” Shi Hao laughed.

He didn’t have a single good impression of this race. Back then, it betrayed the Nine Heavens, guiding the foreign side’s great army over to kill the people of this side, their hands covered in blood, their sins couldn’t be forgiven!

Moreover, not long ago, this golden lion even more so targeted him, almost forcing him to death. This was why Shi Hao was fuming with anger, wishing to immediately kill it.

“You seized my natural luck?!” The golden lion was furious. When it heard the other party’s words, it knew that Huang received the Ancient Monk’s Eighteen Slaps baptism.

Within a set amount of time, there was no way this baptism could appear again. Huang seized it a step before it!

“Don’t worry, even if the golden skeleton has scattered, I still remember how the strikes are. Let me help you!” Shi Hao said with a smile. He rushed up, slaughtering towards the Fearless Lion.

Hong!

This place immediately erupted, essence energy surging, divine force overflowing.

“Yi, what happened? The disturbance at the bottom of the lake seems to have gotten a bit big, as if there is a great battle!” On the shore, a few people felt greatly shocked.

It was because this lake was extremely special, even if the disturbance was great, it would still remain calm, because that liquid was created from the essence blood and other parts of generations of ancient monks, able to suppress everything.

However now, the lake was in chaos. There was definitely something going on within the lake.

“Could it be that the little lion encountered trouble, unable to endure the Ancient Buddha’s Eighteen Slaps’ pressure?” Someone said in suspicion.

Honglong!

Waves surged, immortal mist spreading. A golden lion that was covered in blood rushed up, a great claw warped, its body having a terrifying bloody hole, blasted open by someone’s fist.

“Yi, what happened to you?” On shore, a few great cultivators were shocked.

The golden lion was furious, struggling about, wishing to escape to the shore, However, a hand then grabbed its leg, dragging it back to the lake bottom.

Everyone was alarmed. Why did another creature appear in the lake? Whose hand was that? Some of their scalps began to turn numb.

“Don’t tell me it is Huang? Didn’t he die, his flesh and blood turned to essence energy?!” Someone shouted.

Hong!

The golden lion rushed up again, this time even more miserable, body almost torn apart. It roared, producing great waves.

Then, everyone saw a youngster appear on the surface. A hand grabbed the golden lion again, wishing to pull it back to the lake bottom.

“What? It really is Huang!”



“Heavens, he is actually still alive! Don’t tell me he is going to become a second Immortal Monk King?!”

Chapter 1513 - Steam or Roast

“He really is Huang!”

The group of people erupted into commotion, not expecting Huang to be alive no matter what. Even after so much time had passed, he still hadn’t been refined by the lake into divine liquid!

This was outside everyone’s predictions. From the information the Fearless Lion told them, this was the ancient monk bloodline’s burial ground, where their bones were. The sparkling liquid was formed from their flesh, with no lack of immortal monk essence blood and divine force.

It could be said that almost all things dissolved here, only those who cultivated the monk bloodline’s scriptures and developed a buddhist nature could survive here. Otherwise, they would all die!

However, the end result wasn’t like this. Huang lived, this was a miracle!

“There has only been a single person who has achieved this in history, which is the Immortal Monk King without his buddhist nature!”

“Could it be that Huang’s talents are just that frightening?”

A few people’s expressions changed. This was an extremely shocking piece of information, if it got passed out, it would definitely trigger huge waves, leave many great clans shocked.

It was because this really was astonishing potential!

Who was Immortal Monk King? This was an immortal king, one of the world’s most powerful existences, on the level of Shutuo and Anlan, immeasurable.

Huang actually had this type of aptitude, his accomplishments here actually equivalent to that monk king! From a certain standpoint, this already proved his inner qualifications.

One had to know that this world never lacked geniuses. With each generation, the so-called heroic talents would always appear in large numbers. However, just how many of them could truly become undying kings?

From past until now, this was a question that was difficult to reply to, one that left them feeling helpless.

No one could say for sure what kind of genius could ultimately become an immortal king level individual.

Regardless of whether it was the ranked younger generation individuals or the older generation ranking, it couldn’t be used as good reference for determining if one could become an immortal king.

As generations went past, not even the number one of each era can necessarily achieve long life status, let alone be called a king.

Geniuses emerged in large numbers, this wasn’t just a saying. The foreign side was too vast, yet a great era might not even have one or two who could succeed the path of immortal kings. That really was too difficult.

How powerful was the backing of an Emperor Clan? Their clans had unmatched existences to begin with, yet even with these types of experts, they still might not be able to produce a successor in their clan.

This was a type of proof right there, immortal kings weren't individuals that could be sought. Shutuo, Anlan, among their descendants, there were some whose talents were world-shaking, but they just couldn't become immortal kings.

Meanwhile, this ancient pool gave out some clues, having great reference value!

It was because the ancient monk bloodline had studied this extensively, saying that this pool could serve as a test of potential of sorts. There was a great senior monk who previously said that if anyone could make it through, in the future, they might become an immortal king!

Later on, someone who cultivated a Zhang Six Golden Body, a young monk who was known to be undefeated had previously scattered all of his dense buddhist nature as well, using this pool to refine his true body, in the end surviving. n-(0V**el**b1n

This became a living example, because in the end, he became the only Immortal Monk King!

The Reincarnation Pool made an accurate forecast, confirmation obtained, which was why there were some foreign individuals that couldn't sit still. This was related to too much!

"We have to kill him! We cannot allow him to grow up!" An old daoist said. He wore silver robes, imposing and powerful.

This was a great cultivator who had just rushed here, his presence the most powerful. He seemed to be the most powerful individual here now.

If it was before, it was one thing, but now that he rushed here, hearing everyone's discussions himself, learning that this was Reincarnation Pool, he immediately understood what kind of place this was.

At first, many people didn't know, only knowing what they learned from the golden lion, and only then did they know a bit.

However, this elder's identity was different, coming from an Emperor Clan. Even though he was only a relative, the bloodline a bit distant due to some special reasons, after cultivating for many years, his status was still there.

He knew many secrets. After quickly speaking about them, it naturally left the group of people shocked!

"This has a high chance of foretelling that he will head down the path of immortal king in the future? This won't do, he has to be eliminated regardless of the cost!"

When the others heard this, their minds were naturally shaken.

No one knew better than them how terrifying someone of that level was. There was simply no way to face them head-on! They had world-shaking matchless strength.

One had to understand that back then, the other side didn't only have Anlan, Shutuo, and the others. After the accumulation of several great eras, the unmatched existences were extremely terrifying.

However, when facing the Nine Heavens, the other side also had immortal kings, in the end dragging down a few extremely powerful ancestors down with them.

This was the cruel reality. At that level, it really was too terrifying.

If Shi Hao became an immortal king, then that meant that he might be able to go all out and take down an ancient ancestor. This definitely couldn't be allowed, something that was unbearably heavy!

In the past, there were some people who already attached great importance to Huang, especially the younger generation, viewing him to be a great enemy, all of them wishing to get rid of him.

However, the older generation didn't care that much, because they had seen just too many geniuses. The great river of history was so long, if they cared, with outstanding individuals appearing generation after generation, there were just too many to even count.

In the end, many of them were completely submerged by the masses.

However, now, it was completely different. When the silver-robed elder learned of the truth, that this was a place that made accurate predictions, everyone couldn't sit still anymore.

"This generation's sole extraordinary individual might very well become an immortal king? Kill him!" Another elder with a powerful aura shouted.

This was an order for absolute death, failure couldn't be tolerated. They had to kill Huang, couldn't allow him to continue living.

Otherwise, there would be an unimaginable disaster in the future.

Kill an undying king? What kind of joke was this? He couldn't be allowed to grow up at all!

In a few people's eyes, the death of Huang was already comparable to obtaining the rotten wooden chest, perhaps even a bit greater.

However, this place was too strange. They had all their skills for nothing, just unable to go down, no way of entering the Reincarnation Pool to kill Huang.

This place was too extraordinary, refining all things!

Regardless of how powerful your cultivation was, it was all meaningless, the terrifying power here would always be more powerful, completely suppressing you!

"Things don't look too good. Could it be that we can only watch, unable to do anything to him? You have to understand that that wooden chest is still in the water!" Some people started to feel nervous.

Hong!

The lake water surged again. The golden lion roared, rushing out from the bottom of the lake again.

However, everyone saw that this was futile, a powerless struggle, unable to deal with Huang at all.

Right now, the Fearless Lion really was too miserable, its entire body bloody, large amounts of its fur falling off, injuries numerous, even the bones could be seen in some areas. It really was terrifying.

Pu!

A pair of sparkling hands appeared, perfect and flawless, reaching out from the water depths, directly tearing the golden lion's body apart, almost ripping it into two.

Hou...

The Fearless Lion roared out, entire body shining. A vague chanting sound was released, buddhist light shining, mending his terrifying injuries.

The splitting body was repaired, not torn in half.

However, this was a supposed remedy that only made things worse, this already happening several times. If not for it struggling again and again, igniting its essence to repair its body, it would have long been torn to pieces.

This made the expressions of all those ashore change, especially the younger generation, their faces becoming incomparably pale, expressions panicked.

What kind of person was the golden lion? It was a well-known figure among the younger generation to begin with. Apart from Emperor Clans, who else could suppress it?

Yet now, it fell to this type of state. It was just too miserable.

This was especially true when it had just obtained great natural luck, forging the ancient monk bloodline golden body before everyone's eyes. This was a magical body that had glorious battle accomplishments!

In a few people's perspective, if this lion was smoothly baptized at the lake bottom, the golden body perfect and flawless, then it had the qualifications to overlook the younger generation.

Many people believed that at that time, it could challenge the Emperor Clans.

However, in the end, it was still in such a miserable condition, almost about to be torn apart by someone, all of its bones ready to be pulled out.

Just how pitiful of a thing was this? It had just reached the peak, yet it was directly trampled to the ground by another.

Right now, quite a few people sympathized with the Fearless Lion. It really was too unfortunate, after just forging the golden body, it ended up encountering a freak like Huang.

This was originally a time to be celebrating, about to reach the peak, overlook the world below the mountain top, yet it was now beaten silly by a freak!

The current golden lion was naturally in incredible grief and indignation. It was only a step away, about to have its flaws removed, achieve a perfect, unmatched golden body, yet along the way, someone who should have died slaughtered his way over, seized its opportunity, taking on the eighteen slaps before him.

Its ambitions were great, originally already rising to the peak of its life, about to roar into the heavens, fulfill its desires, yet in the end, it was knocked straight down to the foot of the mountain by a kick.

It was just that ruthless, making it feel as if it fell straight from heaven to hell. There was nothing more miserable, more depressing than this.

One had to know that not long ago, when Huang was weak, it had taken action, almost killing the other party, yet now, the situation was completely flipped.

“Ah, I can’t accept this!” The golden lion roared, going crazy from hatred, already mad.

“So what if you can’t accept it? Back then, when your clan defected, killing countless creatures from the Nine Heavens, the debts of blood crying out for retribution, you should have long thought that there might be today’s result.” Shi Hao said.

“Let me think... should I steam or roast you...” Shi Hao said to himself, completely ignoring those creatures ashore, leaving them furious, yet completely powerless.

#### Chapter 1514 - Conditions Astonishing

A chill ran through the Fearless Lion’s scalp. This Huang was too savage, actually wishing to eat it?

It was a bit scared. For a creature of its status, it was second only to Emperor Clans, exceeding many King Clans. If it was treated as food, then that really was a joke.

“You...” The Fearless Lion was shocked and angry, at the same time a bit frightened. Being eaten was a result that was even harder to accept than death.

Kacha!

A bone fracturing sound rang out. The golden lion felt an intense pain from its tail, the entire brilliant golden lion tail already broken, smashed by Shi Hao, leaving it ashamed and furious. This really was a great humiliation.

It was too shameful! The other party was simply a monster. Right now, it couldn’t contend against him at all, not his opponent at all.

Just now, it attacked frantically underwater, doing everything it could to take action, putting on a life and death struggle, but Huang’s flesh was sturdy and unbreaking. It couldn’t do anything to him.

For the Fearless Lion who had just forged its powerful golden body, this was a great mental blow.

Its greatest natural luck and gain in the Reincarnation Pool was a refining of the body, a rebirth, carrying out an ultimate evolution. However, after it had just obtained results, becoming the most powerful it had ever been, it lost, moreover extremely miserably, completely defeated.

Putong!

Water splashed out. Shi Hao appeared on the surface, carrying the massive golden lion while facing everyone. This scene was extremely domineering. His eyes were like cold lightning, holding this lion who had terrorized the foreign younger generation like holding a dead dog, completely treating it as an ingredient.

This made the faces of the youngsters turn completely snow-white. Huang's strength became another chunk stronger, long exceeding what they could deal with, only the attacks of older generation figures enough against him.

Shi Hao now completely appeared on the surface. After cultivating an imperishable body here, he became much more carefree. He swept his eyes over everyone.

"Huang, do you know what kind of end you will experience?" An elder shouted, glaring at the young male in the lake.

"Old shameless thing, you better not threaten me!" Shi Hao directly threw strong words back, extremely forceful. Until now, he had been pursued by the foreign great army the entire time, was there anything worse than this?

They had long reached a point where they wouldn't stop until one side died, what path of retreat was there to speak of? He didn't care what the other party's attitude was at all.

Now that he cultivated an undefeatable body here, this was the first time he faced everyone calmly. Even if he was surrounded by everyone, he was still full of confidence.

He was assessing the current situation.

"You are courting death, definitely won't survive!" Someone shouted.

"Wait!" The silver-robed elder raised his hand, not letting the others act too irritably. He revealed a faint smile, looking towards Shi Hao and saying, "Your talents and accomplishments are things everyone can see, it really is something one cannot help but admire!"

Shi Hao looked at him calmly, remaining unmoved.

"Youngster, being buried in Imperial Pass is too much of a pity, you will never have any fate with immortal dao. You have to understand that the environment there is extremely vile, it doesn't allow for the achieving of immortality at all." The silver-robed elder said.

"What do you want to say? You should just directly say what you want to say." A hint of mockery appeared on the corners of Shi Hao's lips.

"With your talents, in the Nine Heavens, it will undoubtedly be like pearls before swine. If you are willing to defect to my side, your life will be filled with endless brilliance, leaving behind an undying name in history." The silver-robed elder actually spoke like this.

"You're overthinking things!" Shi Hao only had this ice-cold response. How could he possibly defect like the Fearless Lion bloodline?

"Only by being able to see the world through the viewpoint of the greater situation can it be considered true wisdom, the intelligent will always seek fortune and avoid calamity. In the future, Imperial Pass is doomed to fall, all those who resist will die. You should understand what kind of situation that is." The silver-robed elder said.

He gave Shi Hao a look, and then continued, "If you join my side, making a great dao blood oath, your future accomplishments will be limitless, one day you will become a king, become an ancestor.

Moreover, we can clearly promise you that even if your current strength isn't enough to intimidate all, as long as you are willing to come over, we will immediately allow you to establish a powerful clan, a great clan that belongs to you alone. It will exceed normal king races, one that does not need to bow before Emperor Clans!"

Everyone was shocked, because everyone understood well just how shocking the conditions this elder raised were.

What cultivation realm was Huang at right now? Yet they still offered this level of status!

In history past, only the Gu Clan, Blood Phoenix, and other specific clans could be like this, not bowing before Emperor Clans, having similar statuses.

Now, just a single youth who was twenty something years old was given such a high position. This exceeded their imaginations.

"Who do you all think you are, think you all are Shutuo, Anlan? What qualifications do you have to grant such titles?!" Shi Hao mocked. He didn't treat this as a big deal at all.

The silver-robed elder, in the beginning, was dead set on eliminating Shi Hao, but now, he had this attitude, leaving the others shocked. He was incredibly serious, saying, "You can question us, however, I am saying that this is all true. I have ways of proving this, because I come from an Emperor Clan! Even though the bloodline has become weak, it is still enough to request an ancient ancestor decree!"

When the people here heard this, they were all shocked. He wasn't just all talk, but really meant it?

"I have heard that the Emperor Clans' bloodlines are domineering, numbers extremely few, difficult to produce descendants. However, no matter what race they marry with, if there is a descendant, in the end, their own clan's bloodline would always be inherited. Why is your blood thin?" Shi Hao asked, rather curious.

He completely overlooked the main point, more interested in this issue.

It was because back then, he had also fought against someone from a branch family with thinner blood. This didn't match the 'bloodline theory' that he later learned.

The elder's face went from green to red, extremely ugly.

"Youngster, I can take this as you ridiculing me. I am inviting you to my side with sincerity, yet you didn't feel grateful, unable to tell what's good or bad. Moreover, if you wanted to, I could have immediately went to fetch an Emperor Clan magical decree, grant you a top level great clan, one that doesn't need to bow down before Emperor Clans!"

"There's no need, I have no interest at all. Do you think everyone is like the Fearless Lion bloodline, their knees that weak, having no courage? If you all want me to bow my head, that's impossible. When we meet in the future battlefield, I will definitely cut down your ancient ancestors one by one!" Shi Hao said resolutely, his voice resounding and powerful, extremely ear-splitting.

This left everyone stupefied. This youngster really was too crazy! He was just one person, not even achieving long life, yet he already wants to kill Anlan and the others? He really overestimated his capabilities!

Shi Hao didn't pay everyone any attention, instead lowering his head towards the golden lion, trying to figure out what to do with it. He said to himself, "Simmer-fried lion head[1]? This really isn't just a name, but really the dish. Pan-fried lion ribs, cooked to seventy percent done, the taste shouldn't be too bad."

The Fearless Lion was immediately humiliated. This was just too shameful.

A strand of cold light flickered past the depths of its pupils. The bow was drawn but not released, it was gathering power, preparing to release a fatal blow.

It was because it had long reached the consummate level of the Void Dao Realm, able to break into the Self Severing Realm. However, for the sake of completing the golden body, it had always been suppressing itself, wishing to wait until after experiencing the Ancient Buddha Eighteen Slaps baptism before truly rising to a higher cultivation realm. It wanted to solidify its dao foundation, become even stronger.

Now that it was forced to this step, how could it be bothered with this much?

Hong!

The golden lion suddenly erupted, overflowing with ferocity, power intimidating, golden fur all standing on end, shocking even some great cultivators. This was a rare fighting ability in the Self Severing Realm, exceeding other races.

"You were enduring all stupid and cowardly for so long just to erupt at this moment?" What was completely unexpected was that Shi Hao was still so easygoing, not minding this at all.

At this moment, he only raised his palm. It was sparkling like jade, releasing faint golden radiance. The palm hacked down, and then the powerful aura the Fearless Lion produced was directly scattered by him!

Just a single palm, and the golden lion that temporarily broke through into the Self Severing Realm was beaten back to its original form. It coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, body covered in cracks, almost exploding.

"You..." The Fearless Lion was shocked and fearful. This Huang was too strong, strength terrifyingly high. It really already did everything it could, forced to the point where it didn't even hesitate to rise to a higher cultivation realm and launch a surprise attack, yet it still wasn't enough, the forcefully gathered terrifying power still scattered!

Everyone ashore was alarmed, especially the younger generation, long lacking words. They couldn't even mock or ridicule Shi Hao, because they didn't have the face to.

"I will give you a chance, let you try again." Shi Hao calmly said.

"You..." The Fearless Lion was ashamed and furious. It truly never thought that there would be this much of a freak in the same generation, suppressing him to the point where he couldn't even raise his head.

Hou!



A roar sounded, representing its rage. Golden fur moved, golden radiance surging, shaking the heavens. It was forcefully breaking through, temporarily entering the Self Severing Realm again, wishing to attack Shi Hao.

However, when it felt like it was incomparably powerful, able to easily tear Shi Hao apart, in the end, it suffered another serious strike, its powerful might scattered by a single palm from Shi Hao, falling straight back into the abyss.

The enemy gave it a chance, letting it rise to the peak, but it still wasn't his match. This really left it feeling dispirited, feeling terrified!

Just how terrifying of a monster was this? He was actually powerful to this step, looking at an ancient unmatched clan like an ordinary creature, not attaching much importance to it at all.

"Sigh!"

Shi Hao released a light sigh. When he saw the golden lion, he recalled an old friend, that sworn brother when he was young, precisely the Nine-Headed Golden Lion in the lower realm. n.)o)v.(e)-l-(B..1--n

Back then, he was still young, doing many absurd things that made one feel laughter and sadness. He left when he was still young, just how many years has it been since he left the lower realm? Right now, he really wanted to go back, missing Stone Village, missing his old friends!

"I won't roast you, nor will I steam you." Shi Hao said. It wasn't mercy, but rather because he had other plans. He wanted to use it to complete the Nine-Headed Golden Lion.

Then, he looked at everyone ashore and said, "We've already wasted quite a bit of time, let's settle things as well."

"With just you alone, yet you still dare boast shamelessly?!" Someone spoke, so angered he laughed, furious from these words.

"It seems like quite a few people have come, seventy percent of the great cultivators who were chasing after me have gathered here. If I get rid of all of you at once, it can also be considered a joyous occasion." Shi Hao said.

"Unbridled!" The silver-robed elder's face fell. Since persuasion didn't work, then there was no point in keeping up any more face. He no longer tried to do useless things.

"Unbridled? Unbridled my ass!" Shi Hao berated back without any trace of politeness.

"You are just a little bastard who still stinks of breastmilk! Even though your talent isn't bad, you are still a bit too immature, yet you still dare boast shamelessly? If it wasn't for you hiding in the Reincarnation Pool, I would have killed you a long time ago!" Someone said coldly, carrying a look of contempt.

"There are many spirits lingering about the Yellow Springs. Everyone, I hope your trip goes smoothly." Shi Hao said in an unhurried manner, actually sending them off here!

"Not good, hurry and retreat!" The silver-robed elder and the others sensed something, their faces immediately falling ashen, all of them scared. They roared out, fleeing towards the distance.

1. a type of meatball

Chapter 1515 - Ruthless

A few people guessed at what Shi Hao wanted to do. They never expected him to actually be this crazy, every strand of hair standing on end, all of them shivering from deep within their bones!

“Run! Don’t turn around, just run as far away as you can!” Someone screamed. It wasn’t only to remind the people on the stone mountain, it was even more a type of reminder for the cultivators hiding in the distance.

However, would they have enough time? Some people began to panic!

Shi Hao raised his head, actually looking in that ancient beast’s direction. He stared straight at it, revealing a strange divine radiance. He was staring at that ancient ‘True Dragon’.

On the stone mountain on the other side, there was also a stele, on it carved the words ‘Number Two Under Heaven’. A thick chain coiled around it, leading into the sky.

It locked up an ancient beast. Its outer appearance was like an ancient crocodile, on its back a pair of divine wings, dragon horns on its head. Its entire body was covered in silver scales, a soul trembling aura released from its body.

If one stared at it, one would feel as if their souls were breaking apart!

This was a past matchless ancient beast, no one daring to look directly at it, only able to give it a hurried glance before quickly turning around. Otherwise, they would incur a great disaster onto themselves.

Yet now, Shi Hao opened his mouth, actually about to roar here, preparing to use a sound heavenly art to rouse awake this ancient beast!

This was too crazy, exceeding everyone’s expectations.

It was because even if he wanted to die, he shouldn’t choose to do this. He would die without a complete corpse! Just the revival of this ancient beast would cause the heavens to collapse and the earth to cave in. There were no creatures who could survive unscathed under this type of fluctuation, most of them likely exploding to pieces.

The Self Release Realm great cultivators were horrified even when it was asleep, not daring to face it, let alone when it woke up!

“Huang is a lunatic, he has already gone mad!”

“Does he not want to live anymore? It’s not like he is in a desperate situation, why does he want to take us all down with him?!” Someone berated, feeling fear and unwillingness.

This was especially the case for the silver-robed elder, he was already careful enough, previously not ascending the stone mountain, only coming up after confirming that Shi Hao fell to the bottom of the lake. However, in the end, he still ended up getting duped.

In reality, there was a large group who remained careful. Previously, they all stayed far away from this mountain forest region.

It was all because at the crucial moment, news transmitted from the mountaintop that the golden lion grasped everything, Huang was already dead, corpse sinking to the bottom of the lake that they hurried here.

Hou!

Shi Hao immediately released a roar, activating terrifying sound waves to batter the mountains ahead. He didn't truly directly attack, but this was definitely disturbing the ancient beasts' slumber.

"Huang, don't do this! Otherwise, you will die too!" Some people's faces were pale like snow, shouting out loudly, trying to dissuade him from doing this.

It was because persuading Huang was the same as saving themselves.

However, how could he stop now? Blood energy rushed into the heavens, his thick long black hair dancing about, eyes cold. He released a great roar into the world, shaking heaven and earth.

Everyone felt despair. They couldn't stop him at all.

"Hateful... the Fearless Lion, you mislead us, damn it all!" There were some who were furious, full of resentment towards the golden lion, incredibly upset.

It was because in their eyes, the golden lion was too arrogant, thinking that it grasped everything, already ended Huang's life. This was the same as misleading the latter group into ascending the mountain as well.

For those elders who value their lives greatly, always acting carefully, this was the same as being deceived. They were directly led to a path of no return.

Shi Hao's sound waves even carried lightning, operating the Lightning Emperor's symbols, using world shocking thunder to disrupt heaven and earth order, releasing a great exploding sound.

One could see that in the sky, blazing electricity connected streak after streak, falling down, every strand astonishingly thick, the sounds deafening.

This wave of fluctuation was too intense, the noise also too great. It didn't erupt near Shi Hao, but rather from the 'Number Two Under Heaven' monument.

At the same time, he used great divine abilities, interfering with the vital energy there, making the mountains tremble, as if they were going to collapse.

That stele shook and rumbled with noise, but there was no way it would fall. It released strange mysterious symbols, the metal chains wrapped around its surface releasing hualala noises, the sounds resounding and ear-splitting. The creatures who were fleeing were terrified to the point where their souls trembled, fine hairs all standing on end.

They were now completely in despair. This type of situation was already completely impossible to escape from. The chains swayed, situation of disaster impossible to break through. Everything could only head towards a bitter end!

“Ah... I don’t want to die here!” The group of youngsters had long become frightened, couldn’t help but scream in fear.

“This is too hateful!” A few great cultivators also powerlessly lamented. It was because they already saw that the ancient beast was disturbed, that it was reviving.

In that place, chaotic energy spread. The ancient beast moved its body, its form massive, covering heaven and earth. The thick eyelid was like a wall, right now gradually moving.

In that instant, an unmatched aura engulfed the heavens above and earth below, freezing everyone’s souls, severing their connection with their bodies.

This was just the beginning of the revival, yet quite a few experts couldn’t hold on anymore.

Ah...

A few young experts cried out miserably, their bodies breaking to pieces, crushed by a matchless domineering force.

Pu!

One of them coughed out blood, chunks of internal organs flying out. His body immediately exploded under the pressure.

Bo!

There was another person whose frontal bone exploded, the space between his brows dripping with blood. When the primordial spirit struggled out, it directly turned into large amounts of multicolored light, scattering in midair like a rain of light.

This was a situation of absolute despair, there was no way of resisting it!

“Run!” A few great figures roared.

‘It was because if the beginning was already like this, how terrifying would it become when the ancient beast opened its eyes?

Only, they also understood that there was likely not a single chance of living left today. With the awakening of this beast, the aura would instantly travel an endless amount of distance away, no distance unreachable!

Meanwhile, in this place, they didn’t have any way of ripping apart the heavens, unable to travel through, because the most powerful natural laws were protecting this place. The void gates could not be broken through.

“Golden lion, you’ve deceived us!” in the end, there were great cultivators who cried out unwillingly. This was a type of extremely complicated resentful will.

The original opponent was Huang, that hateful youngster, but now, in some people’s eyes, the one who caused all of this was actually the golden lion.

Many people acted carefully before, not ascending the mountain. It was only because the lion oversaw that place, claiming to be in control over everything, already forcing Huang to death that they came.

“Who can be blamed? We can only blame ourselves!”

“Huang is mad!” Of course, most of them gritted their teeth, hating Shi Hao bitterly, wishing to skin him alive. He actually cared this little about his own life.

“He didn’t go crazy, he has a way to continue living!” At this time, someone suddenly said.

These people returned the way they came from, resisting the great pressure. There was a chance of dying at any time.

The silver-robed elder was included among them. This was a group of powerful individuals, the leaders of this expedition, all of their strength astonishing, not a single one of them lower than the mid-stage of Self Release Realm.

Hong!

In the surroundings, the void split apart. Black spatial gates took form one after another, but they were even more so like black heavenly blades, towering between heaven and earth!

It was because that True Dragon was reviving!

The great cultivators couldn’t open up spatial gates, but this ancient True Dragon was an absolutely tyrannical existence, able to easily do so. This wasn’t a deliberate action but rather the result of strands of aura released after it revived, already enough to crush heaven and earth.

At this moment, it was as if there wasn’t much that could stop it. This world, this great universe couldn’t hold its true body.

Pu!

This type of black energy fluctuation was too intense. In that instant, ninety percent of the young cultivators were wiped out. They exploded, bodies and souls extinguished, nothing left behind.

Only some young cultivators who were at the limits of the horizon, always staying far away, were able to immediately escape, which was why they were fortunate enough to survive. However, they still received heavy injuries.

As for the older generation figures, some of the ones who were closer also died!

“Ancient domineering matchless dragon race senior, please take action, kill this group of vicious individuals!” This was Shi Hao’s final roar. He then dragged the golden lion back to the bottom of the lake with him.

It was because he knew those people’s conclusions even without seeing it himself.

Of course, sinking to the bottom of the lake was also for the sake of survival. If he was even a moment too late, he would still die, definitely be crushed into nothing by the pressure, body and soul disappearing.

The golden lion's face carried a regretful expression. Its body was rigid, golden pupils full of shock and fear. It was now completely rigid, dragged like a piece of dead wood.

It never would have expected this type of conclusion. Those who participated were destined to be completely wiped out, not a single one of them surviving!

In its eyes, Huang really was too vicious!

Moreover, it really had to blame itself. If not for it being overly confident, believing Huang to have died and sunk to the lake bottom, why would the later group of individuals have ascended the mountain, get close?

From a certain perspective, it was the one murderer, harming that group of great cultivators to death!

"Huang, I am going to stake it all against you!" The golden lion roared furiously, wishing to taking Shi Hao down with it.

"You want to die? It won't be that easily! Just stay off to the side for now!" Shi Hao didn't care much at all. A palm descended, breaking all of the bones in its body. Even someone as powerful as the golden lion actually couldn't do anything, the difference extremely great.

"What do you want to do?" The golden lion's golden pupils revealed cold radiance.

"Use you as a mount, then in the future, ride you on the battlefield to fight against the foreign side!" Shi Hao said ruthlessly.

This wasn't mercy, nor was it because he really wanted to take it as a mount, but rather that he wanted to enslave it. He was going to leave it alive to use it, intimidate the other side like this.

It was because everyone knew that the golden lion bloodline was originally a creature from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, later on defecting, inviting a great army inside, attacking their own side's people instead.

Now, Shi Hao's treatment was punishing an individual as an example to others. If other saw him ride it onto the battlefield, take it as a mount, the effects would be tremendous, displaying great intimidation, producing an uproar!

Putong!

Putong!

...

Inside the lake, water dripping sounds rang out again and again. Waves splashed out, several dozen individuals threw themselves in.

It was precisely the most powerful group of great cultivators. At the most crucial moment, they turned around, running back here, jumping into the lake while disregarding everything, wishing to use this to escape disaster. no 17e(1b-1n

"Heh heh, they came! A group of dumplings came into the pot. It is time for me to harvest them!" Shi Hao laughed, only, his smile was a bit cold.

Moreover, outside, heaven and earth lost color, already about to collapse, everything about to change!

## Chapter 1516 - World Eradicating Roar

Dumplings? The golden lion heard it perfectly clearly. Even though it was seriously injured, suffering severe injuries, it was still extremely sensitive. It began to shiver all over!

It understood clearly that the great cultivators who fell into the lake might be in even more grief, actually treated as a pile of dumplings!

In the outside world, the world was in chaos. The black cracks were concentrated like thousands to over tens of thousands of black heavenly blades, erasing all creatures from this world, none of them able to escape.

Right when this group of great cultivators threw themselves into the Reincarnation Pool, the world collapsed, mountains and rivers losing color. Heaven and earth immediately capsized, everything becoming different.

That terrifying powerful individual whose might left all shaken during the True Dragons' competition for supremacy now revived. The iron chains were releasing noise, shaking up the entire Heavenly Beast Mountain Forest.

In the mountains, creatures were wiped out. As its eyelid moved, all those who didn't throw themselves into the lake, all the cultivators who were currently running for their lives exploded to pieces.

As for further out, the group of people who escaped first, their bodies also split open, their injuries serious to the point of almost dying.

In the mountains, the ancient beast's aura was too terrifying. It was too powerful, nothing it couldn't destroy, there was no way to withstand it at all.

The creatures who were thrown into the lake were quite daring, their strength outstanding. However, their ends were still destined to be extremely miserable. n.)o))v.(e)-l-(B..1--n

Meanwhile, the group of people who ran the furthest were also the seniors with the most profound cultivation levels, their natures comparatively more reserved.

These two groups of people were both great cultivators, the most powerful individuals among the pursuers.

Right now, the cultivators sandwiched between the two groups were the most miserable. Their strength weren't high or low, in the most danger. All of their faces were pale, cracks covering their bodies.

Huala!

In the mountains, the metal chain clanking sounds rang out extremely far into the distance, intimidating one down to their soul, making them even more fearful.

It was because right now, the sounds of metal chains moving about were like the cries of hell, inviting them to leave this world. Every one of them trembled endlessly.

This wasn't an intimidation, but rather really wishing to take their lives.

Hong!

A heaven shocking noise was released. Everyone understood that the dragon completely revived. The last trace of hope in their minds was now completely shattered.

On the mountain, the chains were perfectly taut, the ancient beast with a rusted immortal spear penetrating its skull opened its eyes. In that instant, primal chaos submerged heaven and earth, immortal dao radiance engulfing the heavens above and earth below!

This type of power was too great. It was just a normal revival, yet it already made the other creatures of this world unable to hold on, all of them about to explode!

This was completely different from when they encountered it while asleep. The aura that was naturally released from it was too berserk, simply about to erase the world.

The ones who produced the most direct reaction were the numerous cultivators who escaped into Heavenly Beast Forest. Right now, they exploded one after another, blood splashing into the heavens.

“Ah, no!”

These were the cries of the experts, roaring angrily, carrying unwillingness. However, this was all they could do, as they broke apart immediately afterwards.

Those who were fortunate enough to survive earlier, the youngsters who didn’t die now couldn’t even release a cry, breaking apart inch by inch just like that, turning into a bloody paste, and then vanishing like smoke into thin air.

The younger individuals were completely wiped out!

This wasn’t of the same magnitude of power at all! The ancient beasts revived, the aura naturally swirling around them already crushing heaven and earth, destroying large numbers of cultivators.

“No, give me a chance...” Someone shouted, his face distorting, powerlessly reaching out an arm, wishing to grab outwards. However, a wave of aura rushed over, and then he was destroyed inch by inch, disintegrating into blood!

“How could it be this strong? I already rushed out of that region, the heavens itself is wishing for my death!” A great cultivator roared, because it truly was unwilling. Its escape techniques were extremely powerful, after escaping that region, it rushed into the distant ancient forest depths, but it was still penetrated by a streak of light, crushing his bones and blasting apart his flesh, splattering everywhere.

This was a streak of light released after the ancient beast opened its eyes. It was just a normal gaze, yet it actually carried primitive battle intent, which was why he was killed.

Without a doubt, the ancient beast experienced an unimaginably terrifying great battle back then, locked here. Even after sleeping for endless years, it still carried the killing intent from back then. This was why when its eyes opened, the great cultivator who fled the furthest immediately died.

This was a tragic result. As the ancient beast revived, all of the fleeing cultivators were utterly terrified, feeling as if there was no hope!



Hong!

An aura surged, accompanied by chaotic energy. It spread for who knew how many tens of thousands of li, engulfing all directions, swaying the stellar streams. Everything in the mortal world looked just that insignificant.

Pu pu pu...

Between the Reincarnation Pool and the great cultivators who fled into the distance, the lives of other individuals left in a strange situation were destined to fade.

Their eyes froze in that instant, many of them swept through by those waves. In that terrifying scene, they broke apart one after another, their primordial spirits exploding.

One could see that a large amount of bloody rain descended from above the mountain forest, dyeing the heavens red.

It was clear that the cultivators who came to this region were far greater in number than what Shi Hao imagined. At this time, the casualty count was equivalent to a merciless demonic voice taking inventory!

In that instant, as the ancient creature's eyes opened, it was unknown for just how many tens of thousands of li of cultivators exploded to bits and pieces, bodies and spirits erased. There wasn't a bit of suspense.

Blood dyed Heavenly Beast Forest!

The bloody traces of powerful creatures were everywhere in this region. A rain of blood poured down, the mountain region becoming completely scarlet red!

Previously, no one expected such a cruel result. An ancient beast revived, leading to the deaths of numerous outstanding heroes, all of them exploding one after another. Just how terrifying of a result was this?

Now, even the cultivators who escaped the furthest were frightened until they were trembling. They were seriously injured, in critical condition, clearly unable to hold on much longer.

This was an extremely powerful group of cultivators, all of them in the Self Release Realm. The reason why they were able to run far enough away was one, because they didn't climb the mountain, still far enough away, and two, because their own cultivations really were extraordinary.

Despite this being the case, even after traveling who knew how many tens of thousands of li, they still couldn't release a breath of relief. There was still an endless pressure weighing down on them!

Their bodies were cracking, blood pouring out. Their skulls were even more so slowly breaking apart, primordial spirits as if hacked by heavenly blades, cut into several parts, about to fall apart.

"No!"

Eventually, the group of people who escaped the furthest, the most powerful group of individuals released a great roar, their lives about to end.

Pu!

That instant still came. There were people who exploded. The mountains and rivers trembled, flesh and blood flying everywhere, a rain of blood contaminating this region, created a ruined scene below.

Hong!

There were some great rivers that evaporated.

Wenglong!

There were some mountain ranges that turned to ashes!

When the sky-covering essence blood fell, this place became a demonic earth, many regions destroyed.

It was because this group of cultivators were too powerful, their essence blood containing unimaginable power.

However, even a group of people this powerful was still killed, falling one after another, all because that ancient beast woke up. The fluctuations it released were enough to wipe out this group of great cultivators!

Soon afterwards, the so-called essence blood burned, turning into essence energy, disappearing into thin air.

It was extremely terrifying. These great cultivators didn't leave anything behind after their deaths, truly disappearing like scattered ashes, dispersed smoke.

This type of miserable scene left every person deeply shaken. Only a few individuals at the Self Release Realm managed to escape to the outer regions, escaping from disaster.

They felt a wave of powerlessness. When faced with this type of cultivator, forget about resisting, it was completely impossible to even imagine how powerful it was, as if they were merely ants gazing at the heavenly sun!

They were like insects facing an azure drake, the difference between the two sides like a heavenly moat!

That ancient beast didn't take action. Just the fluctuations it released were already like this, so if it fought, then what kind of scene would it be like?

With the cultivation realms of those who entered Heavenly Beast Forest, they couldn't imagine just how magnificent this ancient beast's power was when it fought decisively in the past.

Pu!

Pu!

...

The group that ran the furthest away, the great cultivators who barely escaped with their lives, also began to explode one after another. Even the few top level individuals who survived lost a lot of blood, falling one after the other.

In the end, only one or two were left!

"I am unwilling! How could it be like this?!" The ones who were left were covered in cracks, roaring out there.

At the same time, in Heavenly Beast Forest's surroundings, in even further mountain ranges, long roars sounded. There were extraordinary figures who came as reinforcements.

"What happened? Why are there these types of warnings?" In the mountain range, someone asked.

It was because the experts at the border of Heavenly Beast Forest saw the bloody light that surged in the skies one after another, warnings released through sacrificing one's own life.

Of course, there were only a few who succeeded, the others long exploding, unable to accomplish this type of thing.

"There is an ancient beast that revived, and we have pretty much all been wiped out!" The last few individuals who escaped roared, tears of blood streaming down their faces.

"Do not worry, we have come!"

They actually dared to approach this place.

"We ask for the undying's blood!"

"Undo the seal, write an unmatched law decree!"

There were some people who shouted in the distant mountain range, undoing a seal. They transferred resplendent blood from within a mysterious ancient container into a shining magical decree. Blinding light immediately surged here, tearing apart the sky dome.

Hou!

Then, in the depths of Heavenly Beast Forest, a great roar sounded. Immediately afterwards, nothing existed any longer, heaven and earth collapsing!

The so-called unmatched magical decree immediately collapsed. The so-called undying blood quickly burned, the void even turning a dark red color, heaven and earth all contaminated by blood.

Honglong!

The heavens fell and earth collapsed here, all life withered away, the mountains and rivers all collapsing.

As for the last few people who escaped, as well as the powerful cultivators who were confident they could provide aid, they all broke apart, becoming bloody mist, and then became scattered ashes.

The power of a single roar from the ancient beast cleared the forest, collapsed the heavenly dome. At the same time, great stars could be seen falling one after another, and then exploding apart.

Primal chaos surged, submerging this mountain range, covering this part of Heavenly Beast Forest!

This was unmatched divine might. Under this roar, it was as if the world was being purged, everything fading from existence.

Chapter 1517 - All of You Are Too Weak

Under a single roar, heaven and earth capsized, the world collapsed!

This ancient beast revived, releasing a beast roar. It was different from the past, this time, the sound wave really was too terrifying, completely purging Heavenly Beast Forest!

The area in front of the mountain looked like it had been plowed. Moreover, this wasn't just a normal type of ravine, but rather a complete destruction of the mountain region. The Heavenly Beast Forest in front stretched for who knew how many tens of thousands of li, but it was completely obliterated.

The plant life withered, turned into ashes, tens of thousands of zhang tall mountains became sand. After the wave passed, they were swept away just like smoke.

The originally luxuriant ancient forest was now a desolate land, the rich greenery no longer existing.

The hundred thousand great mountains all collapsed, not a single one remaining, the surface completely bare.

If anyone came here and saw this scene, they wouldn't think that ancient trees previously towered into the heavens, this land lush with greenery, that it was a boundless ancient forest.

On the ground, great cracks extended one after another, pitch-black and incomparably thick, their width of all varying sizes, some reaching several dozen zhang. They were everywhere, terrifying beyond compare.

This was the case for millions of li. This place which used to be known as a boundless ancient forest, in this direction, was completely destroyed.

Over half of the ancient land became ruined earth.

This wasn't the most terrifying part. Wherever the sound waves passed, in that direction, the earth caved in, becoming depressions, rift valleys. One could clearly see a scarlet red expanse.

Magma surged, in the end filling those deep valleys and earth pits, becoming red seas!

A sea of lava appeared, incomparably blazing hot, changing Heavenly Beast Forest greatly. It was now entirely different, impossible to recognize from its past.

Moreover, in the sky, there were stars that fell. They fell into the red magma, stirring up heaven overflowing waves that reached into the skies!

This type of scene was completely like the end of the world. All life ended, vitality in this world cut short.

Moreover, as primal chaos mist spread, surrounding this region, when the stars fell, stirring up heaven reaching red light, it began to appear a bit hazy and indistinct.

This made things seem even more terrifying!

"What happened?" Outside Heavenly Beast Forest, cries of alarm sounded.

There was a great army overlooking this region. They could sense intense energy fluctuations, and then they saw falling stars move through the sky. The mountain forest ahead was filled with a blazing red light!

“This is like the end of the world! Was this done by that legendary ancient beast?” A cultivator at the consummate level of Self Release Realm stood on a large boulder, watching this scene with shock.

There was still more than ten thousand li of forest left that didn’t become scorched earth, could be said to be a final ‘isolated zone’ left behind.

However, they could sense that beast roar. It was just too alarming, making their souls unsteady. Many people’s cultivations almost dropped a great realm.

“If not for Heavenly Beast Forest having an ancient immortal formation protecting it, supporting this forest, perhaps even we would be in danger!” Someone said.

The final area of isolation was precisely the area where that ancient great formation was sturdiest. If this area collapsed, then the vast outside world would most likely suffer a great disaster.

On the peak of the stone mountain, Reincarnation Pool.

Not long ago, waves reached into the heavens, divine liquid surging, shining resplendently. Huge waves overflowed, scattering into the mountain region.

Right now, all of the liquid flowed from the mountain region in reverse, returning to the ancient pool.

The lake wasn’t calm. Even though the beast roar ended, it still continued to surge.

At the lake bottom, Shi Hao was shocked. He long thought of this possibility, but he was still greatly shaken.

As for the golden lion, it even more so trembled in fear. This wasn’t only a repressed feeling from a spiritual level, the main reason was that there really was a wave of divine might pressing down that couldn’t be withstood.

The golden lion had previously exploded to pieces at the bottom of the lake. However, it received the ancient monk’s inheritance, so after it experienced the divine liquid’s baptism here, acquiring its divinity, it made it through alive.

As for Shi Hao, he really was playing with fire and getting burnt!

Even though he hid at the lake bottom, his body still almost exploded. That power was too berserk. When the ancient beast roared, the power was matchless and tyrannical, just too powerful.

In that instant, he thought he was finished.

However, what he anticipated finally happened, protecting the lake bottom.

This was the ancient monk bloodline’s burial land, the possessions of senior monks emptied here generation after generation, even more so having immortal monk skeletons and other things. They were all buried here, forming an unimaginable land of reincarnation!

At the most crucial point, many dried-up bones at the lake bottom moved, quickly piecing together, turning into a human skeleton again. It sat there, chanting scriptures.

They protected the lake bottom. When the destructive energy rushed over, under the lead of the golden skeleton, a group of ancient monk bones shone, stopping the world destroying aura, protecting this place.

Otherwise, Shi Hao's body and spirit would definitely be wiped out.

This was something that he expected, but it really was beyond dangerous.

He knew a long time ago that this place was extraordinary, because the meaning of the words Reincarnation Pool was too great, there was no way it would randomly have this type of name.

This was especially the case for the ancient monk bloodline, previously producing an immortal king, how could it be ordinary? Who knows, it might precisely be that monk king's methods that were used here.

At the same time, Shi Hao saw that there were two monuments in the stone mountain region, on one of them engraved the words 'Number Two Under Heaven', the other had the words 'Reincarnation Pool'.

He felt that the two definitely had some type of connection. Perhaps the reason why the ancient beast was locked up here was because of the ancient monks.

Perhaps it was to help it treat its injuries, perhaps it really was to imprison it!

From this perspective, the Reincarnation Pool shouldn't be weaker than Number Two Under Heaven.

That was why Shi Hao went for the gamble!

If he didn't go for this gamble, he would forever be trapped within the Reincarnation Pool, and an unending stream of foreign experts would appear, in the end, there would be no way of dealing with him, so he might as well take the initiative to attack.

This time, he won the bet. It could be said that the other side suffered disastrous losses in one go, unknown just how many experts died.

At the very least, from what he knew, there were at least seventy to eighty great cultivators who died, and there were those he didn't notice along with those who were hiding in the forest, so it was likely even more.

"Gu Clan and Emperor Clan's young great one never ascended the stone mountain, I wonder if they were still in this region. Did they die?" Shi Hao said to himself.

At his side, the golden lion was stupefied. Before, it was shivering in fear, now, it was as quiet as a dead tree. This was a tremendous change of mental state, from a huge drop in expectations, to dejectedness, even a feeling of every hope turning to dust.

The things it experienced today made its expression extremely complicated, creating a huge shadow over it, one that would be impossible to get rid of its entire life.

"I am a sinner!" The golden lion roared, blaming itself, inwardly full of remorse.

When Shi Hao heard this, he immediately glared over. He raised his hand, directly slapping its face, loud and clear, sending lake water flying.

“You dare?!” The golden lion glared, the hair on its mane thick, extremely long, about to reach the lion’s claws, making it look extremely ferocious.

Right now, it suddenly suffered a slap to the face, immediately making it absent-minded, forgetting its previous status as a captive. Meanwhile, in the past, who dared touch it? It was a true Lion King.

“Your race betrayed the Nine Heavens, killed so many of our ancient people, yet you didn’t feel any guilt. Now that I killed some indiscriminate murderers, you instead feel grieved?!” Shi Hao’s expression became colder and colder.

“The one I am hitting is you, and it isn’t finished yet!” Shi Hao gave it another slap, the noise even louder, striking the lion until it directly spun in place, planting straight into the ground.

Peng!

Moreover, Shi Hao’s foot stepped down, making even its head split open, blood dripping out, mixing together with the lake water that swept over.

“After killing so many of the ancient people, you all didn’t feel any remorse, yet now that a few bastards died, you actually feel grief! I’m going to beat the shit out of you!” Shi Hao continuously stepped on it.

The pitiful golden lion almost broke apart again.

Shi Hao looked up. There was some light, as well as some broken limbs and bodies. He didn’t immediately go up, instead waiting, scared that the ancient beast would roar again.

He noticed that after the ancient beast was woken up, the sound waves it released exceeded that of a few days ago. It was too ferocious. A single bit of carelessness and he would be bringing a great disaster onto himself.

The main reason was because he felt like that ancient True Dragon’s consciousness wasn’t clear, possibly still in a muddle-headed state. Otherwise, it wouldn’t roar out like this.

While under this type of situation, it was extremely dangerous!

If the ancient beast’s mind was still clear, remembering that it is a member of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, it would come help him. This was what Shi Hao thought, which was why right now, he couldn’t hope for the other side to consciously help him.

“Say, you all are really too weak. We just began, yet more than half of you are done for. Come on, all of you better persist on for me!” Shi Hao raised his head, shouting upwards.

These were some ruined bodies, as well as some lumps of light after primordial spirits broke apart. They all shook intensely, truly angered badly. Things were already like this, yet that brat was still mocking them like this. It really was shameful and hateful!

Not long ago, when they first fell into the lake, Shi Hao already rushed up, preparing to capture and slaughter them. However, when that special True Dragon roared out, the power was far greater than he imagined, so he had no choice but to rush back to the lake bottom to avoid it.

Those Self Release Realm cultivators were originally high and mighty, but things completely changed when they entered the lake. There were some who broke apart on the spot, their flesh turning into essence energy, divine force, becoming a part of the lake water, even their bones becoming multicolored light and completely dissolving. This group of people met violent deaths!

Over half of them died just like that!

It was because this was the Reincarnation Pool. It was extremely terrifying, no matter how powerful one was, how profound their cultivation levels, they would all be suppressed here.

The power here would always crush you with absolute advantage. What it tested was the potential within one's body, suppressing with power greater than your cultivation level.

That was why some people immediately had their bodies and spirits wiped out.

However, it had to be said that those who could cultivate to the Self Release Realm were all extraordinary, some of them even extremely outstanding heroes. This was why there were some who withstood the corrosion, not dying.

Only, the ones who survived also paid a great price, many of them having their body parts melted away, now in incredibly terrible states. There were some who only had a head left.

The cultivators who were even more miserable had their flesh completely dissolved, only having a primordial spirit struggling about, but even then, they almost couldn't hold on, about to turn into a rain of light.

Only a few were still in relatively okay conditions, bitterly struggling. As time went on, they would undoubtedly die.

"You all are too lacking, all of you ridiculously weak!" Shi Hao stood there, looking at them with disdain, mocking them, "Not long ago, weren't you all acting extremely viciously, chasing after me? Why are you all like sick chickens now? All of you are weak like rubbish!"

The people above were so angered their chests felt tight, unable to restrain their rage. This little bastard really knew how to take advantage of the situation, mocking and ridiculing them. It really was infuriating.

Did they have any strength to retaliate? They didn't!

It was hard for them to even live in this lake, let alone fight.

"It's not safe for you guys up there, if that existence roars again, all of you will explode. It's better if you all come down." Shi Hao enthusiastically called out.

Moreover, he put his words into action, already taking action, forcefully grabbing at those people.

Pu!

These creatures whose bodies were in terrible condition directly broke to pieces along the way, turning into multicolored light, becoming divine liquid, one with the lake water.



Shi Hao continued to look upwards, saying, “Yi, you were originally a chicken? There’s a big snake there, wu, I see a goat there. They are all delicious! When cultivated to this level, they are all definitely high quality ingredients, just too hard to find. I haven’t enjoyed Self Release Realm meat in this life yet!” Shi Hao pointed at them one after another, evaluating them. In the end, he directly encouraged them, saying, “All of you have to hold on, only by persisting through is there glory! If you all want to live, then you have to endure, you all must not be dissolved by this place! In the future, I’ll set up a pigpen to raise you all!”

“@#%...” The foreign experts who were still alive were all angered to the point where their livers were in pain, smoke spouting through their seven orifices. However, they just couldn’t do anything to Shi Hao.

“En, wait a minute!” Suddenly, Shi Hao put away his smile, his face falling. He stared at a ruined body and said, “The shameful clans also came? There’s a debt I have to settle with you all!”

He already recognized that they were the creatures from Imperial Pass, not long ago pretending to rescue him, but they actually bore great malice.

#### Chapter 1518 - All Dead

“Old thing, you really are quite tenacious, not dying even now!” Shi Hao’s eyes released cold light. He rushed over, grabbing that ruined body with a single motion.

It had to be said that this expert was too miserable. He long lacked the appearance of a human, limbs completely broken, skull fractured, everything below his abdomen long disappeared without a trace.

Now, only a small part of his torso remained. This scene was extremely pitiful.

Not long ago, Shi Hao was escorted onto a war chariot by this group of people, and then he seized the opportunity to kill a Self Release Realm cultivator. Later on, their plans were exposed, this group of people becoming hostile, several great cultivators immediately emerging to chase after him.

These people had always been chasing behind, colluding with the foreign cultivators, walking with them. They didn’t feel the slightest bit of mental burden, clearly long completely defecting to the other side.

In the end, these people were similarly unlucky. Shi Hao startled that ancient dragon, triggering a disaster. The younger generation who rushed over were completely wiped out, the older generation rushing into the lake, but immediately suffered greatly.

“What a waste of this war chariot!” After Shi Hao observed carefully, he noticed a tattered war chariot at that person’s side, releasing hazy light. If not for this, this person would have long died.

Despite this being the case, this person’s body was still deformed. That war chariot was heavily corroded by the lake water, also definitely going to break apart, its divinity going to completely flow out.

In Shi Hao’s opinion, the people who came from this clan were quite strong, but they couldn’t compare to those foreign elders. Even the foreign great cultivators were in complete disorder, ninety percent of them dying, so this person shouldn’t have been able to live. It was all because of that war chariot.

“Just speak, what clan are you from?” Shi Hao asked. This was what he paid the most importance to. After being schemed against, he began to pay especially great attention to them.

Even though he had his suspicions, he still had to verify them.

"You..." This elder's strength was extremely great, but right now, he was unbearably weak, about to fall apart at any time.

"Don't worry, if you behave and listen, I will protect you, won't let you die by the lakeside." Shi Hao smiled.

Even though he was seriously injured, body and soul about to be wiped out, this elder still shivered inwardly, a layer of goosebumps emerging. This damned Huang, he actually dared to mock and scare him.

This was but someone from the younger generation. In his eyes, he was still a brat, chased by them like a stray dog not long ago, running everywhere. However, in the end, he climbed all over him, insulting him like this.

"Youngster, do not cross the line!" He released a low roar.

"Still putting on airs, do you want to be tortured?" Shi Hao grabbed him by the neck. Unfortunately, his precious clothes had suffered severe damage, immediately ripped apart.

Peng!

Shi Hao dragged the golden lion over, immediately using it like a club, striking towards the elder.

With a pu sound, half the elder's body disappeared, smashed to pieces, only a head left behind. He was now in an even worse state.

This strike created two muffled groans, one naturally came from the elder, absolutely furious. He was already dying, yet now, even his torso was lost, only a head left, there would definitely be no good end for him.

The other was, of course, the golden lion. It really wanted to crazy, humiliated and angered to the extreme.

It was because just now, Shi Hao was just too voluntary, grabbing the golden lion from the side, what was he treating it as? A wooden club, a tool, an insignificant weed?

He really was doing whatever he wanted, angering the golden lion until his entire body was shaking.

"Just speak, what clan did you come from? You know that I don't have that much patience, especially after being chased by you guys for so long, my mood is definitely not that good. If you don't speak, you should know your end will be extremely terrible." Shi Hao said.

"The clans that you offended, the ones who cannot coexist with you, do you really not know yourself?" This head said hatefully.

When he heard these words, Shi Hao's pupils contracted. He felt like the situation became a bit complicated!

Was it really the Wang Family, or Jin Family? These two long life families were standing against him, they were his enemies.

However, why did the elder speak of it so directly?

Or was it to say that this was to mislead him? If there were other long life families that joined in, then the situation was even more complicated, even more terrifying.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, taking action with lightning speed. He grabbed that head, wishing to search his sea of consciousness, understand the truth!

If it was before, he definitely couldn't do this. This was a Self Release Realm great cultivator, his primordial spirit force blazing like a sun, able to burn down cultivators of lower levels.

However now, Shi Hao's cultivation improved greatly, moreover, the other side's strength sharply declined, already not much left. Now, Shi Hao easily accomplished what he wanted to.

"No!" The elder resisted, doing everything he could to struggle.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao backed up, his expression overcast, leaving like a shadow, returning to the lake bottom.

Peng!

The elder's head exploded, the damage spreading to the surrounding people. Even though there was lake water in the way, there were still three people who also died with him while carrying unwillingness and resentment.

"There is a terrifying imprint in his head that detonates upon contact. It is definitely the work of a long life family!" Shi Hao's expression was ugly.

Even a Self Release Realm great cultivator had this type of imprint engraved, when needed, he would be directly sacrificed. Apart from a few long life families, who else had this type of resolution?

On the surface, the group of great cultivators became quiet, feeling greatly alarmed inside. It was because even a Self Release Realm expert had this type of mentality, this left them extremely humiliated and angry.

"En, the surface has calmed down?" Shi Hao muttered. What he was talking about was naturally the ancient True Dragon in the outside world.

Chi!

At the same time, someone also moved, rushing out from the lake, wishing to borrow this chance to escape.

Inside the lake, their bodies were breaking down with each passing second, suffering tremendous damage. If not because they wanted to live, why would they throw themselves into this lake?

They believed that the other cultivators outside should have all died. Even though they were in miserable states, they were still alive in the end.

Hua!

Someone jumped out from the water surface, moving his damaged body, wishing to completely escape. His injuries right now were too serious, possibly dying at any time. This wasn't the time to settle things with Huang.

Shi Hao revealed a cold smile. When he mentioned the outside world, muttering like that, it was precisely because he wanted someone to lead the way.

Of course, even though they understood his intentions, those people still had no choice but to play along. It was because right now, Huang was just like a horned fiend. If they didn't move, they would most likely be the next on the chopping board.

Pu!

The one who jumped out from the lake surface wasn't crushed by that ancient beast's aura, but had his head hacked through by Shi Hao's sword energy, his ruined body hacked into two, primordial spirit destroyed!

"Run!"

When this word was shouted, the surviving great cultivators felt great shame. When confronted by a twenty something year old brat, they actually had to flee in sorry states!

"Don't go, my chicken, my sheep, my duck, my cow, all of you, don't run!" Shi Hao shouted behind them. Moreover, he already took action.

Up ahead, those great cultivators were seething with anger, erupting with rage, so angry the roots of their teeth were aching.

Pu!

Shi Hao didn't show any mercy. A wave of brilliant sword energy rushed out, slicing one across the waist. Then, another cut was added, piercing the skull, killing the primordial spirit.

Then, another streak of lightning radiance was released, striking a great cultivator whose four limbs were all crippled, long weakened back down. His body was charred black, primordial spirit drying up and scattering, losing his life.

Xiu!

Shi Hao rushed up like a divine arrow that left a bowstring, quickly arriving at the lake surface. Every pore in his body shone, tens of thousands of strands of divine radiance erupted. He shone like a blazing resplendent sun, blossoming here!

Under pu pu sounds, accompanied by blood radiance, the divine light here was just too penetrating. The remaining individuals were all nailed in place, bodies pierced through. Their blood immediately spilled everywhere!

In that instant, all of them died.

There was no suspense at all!

Of the few dozen cultivators who jumped into the lake, in the end, not a single one survived, all of them dying.

This included the silver-robed elder whose strength was extremely great, the one belonging to an Emperor Clan branch family. When he fell into the lake again, his damaged body completely dissolved.

At the same time, Shi Hao opened his Heavenly Eyes, seeing the scene on the other side of the mountain. That dragon closed its eyes, all of the essence energy currently rushing in that direction.

Shi Hao was shaken, because he saw the distant scene. A larger half of Heavenly Beast Forest was destroyed? The greenery disappeared, red magma surged!

Right now, red bloody mist, green life aura, all of it rose from the ruined mountain region, entering that ancient beast's body, becoming essence energy for it to absorb.

Shi Hao quickly rushed into the lake, because he felt like if he stayed here a bit longer, even he would become a wave of essence energy, be sucked into the ancient beast's body.

"Yi?"

Suddenly, the lake water overflowed, the noise in the outside world great, as if a tide was surging. Shi Hao was extremely shocked. He arrived at the lake surface again to look around.

"This is..." nOvE-Lb(1n

The ancient beast shone, its entire body releasing essence energy, engulfing everything in front of it. Under Shi Hao's shocked gaze, the mountain region's magma withdrew, giant mountains rumbled, rising from the ground. Then, those areas surged with vitality, plants quickly growing.

This type of scene was too shocking. Life returned to how it was before, quickly growing, reappearing.

This wasn't like destruction, the heavens collapsed and earth split apart, but Shi Hao was even more shaken. His body was nurtured by a wave of life force, obtaining tremendous benefits.

The half of Heavenly Beast Forest that was destroyed quickly recovered. It was rich with greenery once more, life force endless!

"The cycle of destruction and life..." Shi Hao was completely fascinated, watching quietly. His entire body shone, comprehension deepening.

Chapter 1519 - Fighting Heaven's Will

He involuntarily entered the Self Severing realm, moreover was on the verge of fully consolidating it.

Originally, Shi Hao was waiting for a good time to advance into this realm, because he could have advanced at anytime. This was especially since after he received the Ancient Monk's Eighteen Slaps, he had long been thoroughly sharpened.

His foundation had already been tempered, as long as he wanted, he could immediately achieve the result of a higher cultivation realm.

The reason he hesitated before was out of worry that he might gain a moment of enlightenment along the way, and then be disturbed, ruining his opportunity.

Now, Shi Hao forgot himself, lacking all emotions of joy or worry. The scenes of life and destruction played before his eyes, there was reincarnation, everything revolving between life and death. It was as if there was a sea of life and death before his eyes, gleaming reflections clear and brilliant.

Severing the self, was it a removal of one's shackles, or one's own notions and understanding? In that instant, Shi Hao became perplexed, but soon afterwards, he understood. As expected, he entered a dao comprehension state!

That ancient True Dragon surged with essence energy at this time, making the land of destruction surge with radiance once more. All of the plants instantly revived, great mountains emerging from the ground, this really left him too moved.

New life from the ruins of destruction, lofty peaks from the abyss, this type of transformation, to flourish from death, reverse everything between life and death, it was a nurturing of the most basic things of this world, yet it was one of the most powerful profound mysteries.

Shi Hao comprehended the dao. Was this an undoing of the flesh's shackles, or was it the shackles of his mind, perhaps it was the fixed notions within his mind? It was hard to say at this moment, it was extremely complicated.

In the lake, the golden lion stared at Shi Hao, eyes flourishing with vicious radiance, about to take action. However, it held back.

It was because there really was a great shadow over its mind. Ever since it encountered Shi Hao, nothing went well, each time suffering miserably. It really feared that Shi Hao was just testing it right now.

That was why it didn't act recklessly!

"He isn't playing around, really gaining insights! No, I have to take action, end his opportunity with a single strike, have him fall from heaven down to hell!" The golden lion inwardly gritted its teeth. It went mad, making this type of decision.

However, its strength suffered seriously, almost crippled by Shi Hao. It was worried that its strike wouldn't kill Shi Hao, instead bringing harm upon itself.

"I'll wait for his most critical moment and attack him then!" The golden lion thought viciously, preparing to launch a surprise attack on Shi Hao.

Right now, Shi Hao was lingering between life and death, wandering between decline and glory, sensing a deeper level of dao law trajectory, seizing its innermost essence.

Hong!

His body shone, as if buddhist light shone gloriously, as if a divine ring was added to his flesh. To use the body as a seed, in the end, it was opening the gates within one's body, and not relying on the great world.

Shi Hao's appearance was magnificent and dignified. Divine rings appeared around his body one after another, as if an immortal monk was reincarnating, also as if a true immortal was descending into the mortal world.

At this moment, he was divine, he was in a transcendent state, unconcerned with the mortal world, unafraid of the difficulties of the dao. The heaven and earth within his eyes were vast and boundless, his breadth of mind able to hold endless mountains and rivers.

On his body, divine chains of order appeared layer after layer, winding about him. These were some type of shackles, appearing at this level.

Qiang!

As Shi Hao's eyes released resplendent light, sword radiance rushed out from him, shooting out from his body, hacking apart the fetters!

"Why is it this fast?" The golden lion was shocked. His eyes narrowed, preparing to attack, because Shi Hao's primordial spirit will definitely reveal shackles, waiting to be severed.

It decided that it would release the fatal blow then.

"It's coming!" The golden lion felt its heart rate speed up, extremely nervous, fearing that it might miss this optimal chance.

Right now, Shi Hao was in an extremely wonderful state, as if he transcended above, observing his own body, looking down on all things. He was expressionless and indifferent as he calmly watched everything.

His primordial spirit was in his skull, but he could clearly sense everything around him, everything in his surroundings seized by his mind.

It was as if he was the world itself! This was a type of strange feeling, calm, pitiless, indifferent, even leaving himself shocked!

There were no emotional fluctuations, no ripples in his state of mind, ridiculously cold and apathetic, not a trace of individual emotion, calmly watching everything, overlooking all living things. *nove)lb/In*

His primordial spirit was clearly within his body, but it made him feel like he was above the heavenly dome, currently risen above, coldly watching everything.

It was to the extent where he even indifferently saw that the golden lion wanted to harm him. He wasn't angry, not feeling any killing intent, only watching it coldly, not minding it.

Right now, he felt like the golden lion and his own flesh were balance, not wishing to interfere, there were no emotions involved.

This was too strange!

Hong!

Suddenly, from the very depths of his body, a roar of anger was released, as if it had dispelled some type of possessed state, destroying those shackles of indifference.

“Right, so it was actually like this!” Shi Hao gained enlightenment. This so-called overlooking all living things, state of transcending above was precisely a type of shackles that had to be struggled free of.

In that instant, he almost assimilated with the world’s great dao, became a part of it. His true self was almost wiped out.

This was extremely terrifying. If things really continued the way they were going, Shi Hao might disintegrate into the dao, abandoning all sense of self, return to heaven and earth, bow before the great dao.

This went completely against his path of using the body as a seed!

Perhaps it was precisely because the path he took was special that this type of thing would happen. Even the great dao of heaven and earth descended, with divine chains of order wrapping over, used on his body.

Shi Hao broke out into cold sweat. In his opinion, before, he could have easily entered the Self Severing Realm, but it was actually this dangerous. Just now, he had almost had his dao cut short!

Now, he struggled free from that type of unfeeling and emotionless state!

However, above his primordial spirit, there were many divine chains of order. It was as if they were roasting him, trying to erase his drive, his powerful heart of ambition.

Only, he now woke up, reviving, no longer watching everything indifferently.

Moreover, right now, his primordial spirit was bound in chains, but only on the outside, not deep within him. After breaking through the ‘Will of Heaven’ just now, these could be removed.

That was why when he saw the golden lion raise his claw, act unfavorably against him, Shi Hao was completely expressionless, a slap flying over!

Pa!

Ah...

A clear sound rang out. The golden lion screamed miserably, all of the bones in its body breaking, tumbling outwards, the spectacle too horrible to endure. Blood flowed from its entire body, almost having its body and bones directly torn to pieces.

“Did you not know that any acts of harm against me would result in your death?!” Shi Hao said coldly, looking down on it. “This slap was to save you!”

The golden lion struggled, preventing his body from being destroyed, resisting the terrifying power within its body. When it heard these words, its golden pupils contracted, feeling incomparable anger and resentment.

It sensed that this really was the case. Previously, some type of restriction was set by Shi Hao, if not for that palm from Huang, it would most likely have died a step earlier, because it would suffer a backlash!

“Become a slave, play your part as my mount. In the future, I will ride you onto the battlefield to fight. This is your own path of life, or else your body and spirit will be destroyed.” Shi Hao said indifferently.



Then, he didn't pay it any more attention, focusing on comprehending the dao, experiencing all types of extraordinary aspects of the Self Severing Realm.

The golden lion's expression was ugly, this thick lion mane shaking and moving like a raging flame. However, it could only endure its anger. It didn't want to die in such a good-for-nothing manner, wishing for revenge. Right now, it couldn't easily act out.

At the same time, it was inwardly shocked. Huang really was a freak, advancing to the Self Severing Realm in this type of place, clearly comprehending the dao, yet he could actually look at it indifferently, remain unaffected.

Chi!

In that instant, it saw a scene that made it tremble inside. A streak of clear light rushed out from the top of Shi Hao's head, hacking towards the heavens, piercing through the unmatched dao aura!

"Severing heaven's will, fighting against heavenly providence?!" The golden lion was shaken, entire body trembling. It heard this type of legend before, but this was the first time it saw this.

It was because from the past until now, it didn't know anyone who experienced this type of thing. There were no past examples, no one reaching this step.

"Using the body as a seed, and then after advancing into the Self Severing Realm, face heaven's will?" The golden lion's scalp turned numb.

When its ancestors were in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, they naturally had experts who studied the body as a seed. However, all those before failed, no one able to reach that step.

Hong!

Lightning flickered about where Shi Hao stood, brilliance overflowing into the heavens. Blade radiance hacked down from the heavens above, while sword energy surged from where Shi Hao stood, rushing upwards.

The blades of heaven's will wanted to hack down on him!

Meanwhile, his own body's will was also going to pierce through the Will of Heaven!

"Self severing is a type of process. I understand now. This is only the beginning! What else will happen after?!" Shi Hao said to himself.

In that instant, blade energy covered the skies, endless lightning disappearing, everything coming to an abrupt end under the golden lion's stunned gaze.

The golden lion thought that this would continue for a long time, that something even more terrifying would happen. However, in that instant, everything became still.

This was the complete opposite of what it anticipated.

It was precisely as Shi Hao said, using the body as a seed would inevitably be extremely difficult. This was just the beginning, as his cultivation advanced, there were more and more things that had to be severed.

Meanwhile, these were just the first signs!

Hong!

Endless specks of light emerged, primal chaos surging from all directions. Immortal energy spread from within his body, great dao flowers blossomed. Shi Hao became resplendent like a buddha, also like a War Immortal, standing in the middle of a divine ring, extremely dazzling.

He officially entered the Self Severing Realm, moreover consolidated everything. He could even advance another step at any time!

Great power swirled within his body. Shi Hao had confidence in facing everything.

“This is a good place! No matter how great of an army surrounds me, I can still cultivate in seclusion within the Reincarnation Pool, break through here!” Shi Hao said to himself.

He brought a stupefied golden lion to the lake bottom. He now eliminated all of the great cultivators who trapped him here, and no one knew he was here, so it was the perfect time to enter seclusion, borrow this opportunity to become even stronger.

This time, when Shi Hao sank to the lake bottom, he developed a strange feeling. He vaguely heard some type of sound.

“Reincarnation start, dao gates opened wide!” This wasn’t a misperception, there really was a grand voice transmitted over, as if someone was reading a supreme decree.

#### Chapter 1520 - Land of Reincarnation

Where did this sound come from? At first, it was faintly audible, but later on, it became grand and ear-splitting, the change extremely abrupt.

The Reincarnation Pool still had another world inside of it? Shi Hao stood at the lake bottom, extremely shocked, searching carefully.

The golden lion was completely dispirited and listless. With its current strength, it wasn’t enough to enter the lake bottom. It was all because it inherited the ancient monk bloodline that it received protection here. However, right now, its injuries were extremely serious, difficult for it even though it originally harmonized with this place.

Shi Hao produced a screen of light, ensuring that it wouldn’t die.

“It’s underground!”

Shi Hao was sure that the voice came from below the bone piles at the lake bottom.

It was because it was becoming clearer and clearer, already distinguishable, no longer indistinct.

This made him feel a bit of hesitation. There were countless dried-up bones at the lake bottom, all of them left behind by great monks after they passed away. Could it be that he had to move them aside?

There were golden skeletons, suspected to be left behind by immortal monks!

In the end, Shi Hao still took action. After enduring the eighteen slaps, being struck by these monk bones, he didn't feel much mental pressure anymore.

The golden lion was also forced forward, made to move the monk bones, to open up a path.

Just how terrifying of an accumulation was this? Shi Hao discovered with shock that there were even more monk bones even after digging down a hundred zhang, making his mind feel a bit numb.

In the end, when they arrived at a hundred and eight zhang deep, they finally reached the bottom.

Below was a rock cave. There were some ancient caves linked up together, numerous and close together, as if it was a bee's nest.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Suddenly, there were sounds transmitted from underground, resembling footsteps.

This was extremely sudden, making Shi Hao's mind immediately become tense. This cave had lake water too, so why was there this type of strange sound?

As for the golden lion, it was also extremely nervous. Were there other creatures in this underground cave?

Huala!

This was the sound of fetters, accompanied by the sound of iron chains. It was as if it sounded from the spacious underground depths, absolutely horrifying.

How could it be like this? It was as if it was connected to the underworld! The terrifying creature that was restricted walked over step by step, about to appear.

"Stand in front and lead the way!" Shi Hao pushed the golden lion, having it walk into the depths of the underground cave.

This Reincarnation Pool still had this type of strangeness, it was outside of what Shi Hao expected.

There were many underground caves, all of them linked up together.

Suddenly, the golden lion's fine hairs stood on end. All of its golden fur stood up, it looked like it encountered something extremely horrifying.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao saw a corner of the underground cave scene. In the dusky underground cave, there was a group of troops that were spiritless, lacking life force. Their bodies carried shackles, faintly discernible as they passed that place.

"Ancient corpses, or are they yin soldiers?" Shi Hao was greatly shaken up inside.

Or was it to say that those were undead knights? Did they end up in a mysterious place, entering burial region?

In the darkness, the sounds of shackles were deafening, metal chains carrying gold light. They were like the dead from the underworld, passing by here.

This was just too weird!

Shi Hao was on guard, watching carefully. Unfortunately, that underground cave couldn't be considered that open, the troop disappearing into the distance.

"Follow them!"

After a moment of silence, Shi Hao spoke. He urged the golden lion on, having it lead the way.

"You... are crazy!" The golden lion wasn't willing. In its opinion, this place was too sinister. If it wasn't connected to burial realm, then it led to the underworld. Following it down like this really was seeking their own destruction.

Shi Hao only gave it a cold look, immediately leaving it with no choice but to brace itself and advance. It was because it still didn't want to die, not willing to fall in such a sullen state.

An hour later, the golden lion's expression changed from horrified to numb. It was because it really felt as if it entered hell. It saw many troops wandering about.

These creatures all had shackles on them, moving about in the underground ancient caves, heading towards the same place.

"This is the yin soldiers' territory?" The golden lion was extremely afraid.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, following behind it. Along the way, they even made their way around a few troops, waiting for them ahead, continuously observing.

"En?" Soon afterwards, he was shocked. This was inconceivable, because he saw an ancient beast that was extremely massive, a bit familiar.

This was a heavenly beast he saw in Heavenly Beast Forest. Why did it end up here?

"Yin Tuo great one?" Right at this time, the golden lion was in disbelief. It stared in a direction, looking at an elder.

It recognized one of them, precisely a great cultivator from the ones who encircled and pursued Shi Hao. Right now, he was standing in a yin soldier troop, lifeless as he walked forward.

Shi Hao felt like it was a bit strange. When he gazed forward, he also recognized that person. The so-called Yin Tuo had previously tried to kill him. Why was he here?

Based on normal reasoning, after the ancient beast roared, all of the creatures here would explode to pieces, no way they could continue existing. Their bodies and souls would be wiped out.

As for the great cultivators who dove into Reincarnation Pool, the few people who were fortunate enough to survive, they were all sent off by Shi Hao, their corpses no longer existing.

"It really is strange!" Shi Hao was confused.

As they went along, they recognized even more people. At the same time, they saw much more heavenly beasts, all of them belonging to the ancient forest on the surface.

In the end, at the limits of an earthen cave, Shi Hao saw a few giant stone doors. There weren't too many or too few, six in total!

Those troops gathered here, not moving at all, as if they were waiting for something.

In that instant, Shi Hao thought back to the grand voice not long ago: Land of Reincarnation, dao gates have opened!

Don't tell me that it was this place? This was the place the voice pointed at?

Regardless of whether it was him or the golden lion, they both revealed expressions of shock. Was this a reincarnation? Those dead creatures were going to be sent into the afterlife?

Suddenly, Shi Hao's expression became rigid. He saw another familiar creature in front of a stone gate, the Heavenly Mouse, a creature that had chased after him when he first entered Heavenly Beast Forest.

He clearly remembered that this Heavenly Beast had been penetrated by a mysterious ancient tree's withered branch. In the end, it cried out, chanting an incantation, saying that it would head towards reincarnation.

Moreover, Shi Hao even saw that it seemed to have fallen into Reincarnation Pool.

"It... came to this place."

How did these creatures come here? One had to understand that Shi Hao was always above the monk bones, yet these creatures seemed to be able to avoid him and the golden lion, directly appear in the underground cave.

"Don't tell me that after the ancient beast roared, when a large half of Heavenly Beast Forest was destroyed, many heavenly beasts and some of the great cultivators were forcefully sent here to reincarnate?"

This was too inconceivable!

Shi Hao thought back to the Heavenly Mouse's words. After it was sent to Reincarnation Pool, it would have to bow down, possibly completely lose its identity.

It was because the Heavenly Mouse had previously said that all of Heavenly Beast Forest's creatures lost their mind, it should be related to this place. They were in a state of confusion and ignorance.

"Is this the reincarnation created by the ancient monk bloodline?" Shi Hao was suspicious, at the same time, there was a chill that ran through his body, but he also felt extreme admiration.

Many creatures died, to the extent where even their bodies disappeared, yet they appeared here again, suspected to be waiting for reincarnation. This really was a huge affair.

"Could it be that all of Heavenly Beast Forest is a place of experimentation?"

Shi Hao began to seriously suspect that all of the creatures who died under the beast roar were brought here, possibly about to carry out a transmigration.

Of course, he felt that the so-called transmigration was definitely not truly coming back to life, but rather only their flesh reappearing. Their consciousness would be hazy, even more so like slave soldiers who only knew how to obey orders.

“The dao gates are opening!” That grand voice sounded again.

Hong!

Six great stone gates were opened, surging with primal chaos, mysterious and terrifying.

These yin soldiers, their corpses were divided into six groups. Their faces were expressionless as they separately set out, walking into the six stone gates.

At the same time, the six stone gates released brilliance, accompanied by mist. They gave off an extremely ancient feeling. Scripture sounds could be heard, sending people to the afterlife, into reincarnation.

“It really is strange!” Shi Hao said to himself. Were these the ancient monk’s methods?

“Yi?” Suddenly, his attention was drawn by the patterns between the six gates.

Those were scriptures, as well as some complex stone engraving diagrams. They were extremely mysterious, actually recording some type of unmatched divine ability!

“Ancient monk bloodline’s inheritance?!” Shi Hao was extremely shocked.

This was definitely not as simple as just a single scripture, moreover not few at all. The engravings filled the stone walls, releasing astonishing great dao aura.

The golden lion was also completely shocked. Then, it stared at a certain scripture, deeply engrossed by it, unable to free itself.

However, these scriptures were all incomplete, most of them ruined, at most recording a larger half.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao also concentrated on a stone engraving, earnestly remembering it. It consisted of eight diagrams, forming a mysterious magical imprint, the imprint itself giving off a deep and immeasurable dao aura.

There were no further explanations, only these eight diagrams.

The diagrams were complete, but they lacked a corresponding operation method, which were the most important scriptures.

Shi Hao strongly suspected that the eight diagrams seemed to contain the profound meanings of the Ancient Buddha’s Eighteen Slaps. It was extremely great, the meaning it contained profound.

He was greatly shaken inwardly. He personally experienced the Ancient Buddha Eighteen Slaps, this type of thing was invaluable.

At the same time, he understood even better that the so-called eighteen slaps were a type of extremely terrifying attack method. To endlessly enlarge one’s weakness, just how frightening of a method was this?

Its original diagram was right here. If he could completely comprehend it, then it would be an astonishing offensive secret technique!

Chi!

Suddenly, the six stone gates shone together. Moreover, the wall engraving diagrams, scriptures, and others also all shone, the effects applied to Shi Hao and the golden lion's bodies.

Then, they were sent into a stone gate, falling inside.

Were they being thrown into reincarnation, about to be sent to the afterlife?

The two of them were scared, but they really had no way of struggling free. They could only watch as they were sent into the distance!