

Perfect WD 1521

Chapter 1521 - Strange Tree

Where were they heading? Were they really going to enter reincarnation?

The golden lion's great claws tore at the void, wishing to rip it apart, but it was completely futile. It wasn't able to stop itself at all, unable to escape.

"Stop for me!" It roared out. It was precisely because it was from the ancient monk bloodline that made it even more frightened, truly scared that it would have to reincarnate.

At that time, would it still be itself? It was because it had previously heard its ancestors mention a few of Zhang Six Golden Body Monk King's ideas. Following the reincarnation, one would become isolated from their past life, forgetting everything.

That was equivalent to destruction. To fully part with the past, forget everything, from a certain meaning, that would no longer be oneself, equivalent to a completely new living body.

"No, stop!" The golden lion roared.

It was because it was one thing if it did end up like that, right now, this type of so-called reincarnation was continuously changing, clearly haven't succeeded at all yet.

If they really entered reincarnation, then they might very well die!

Shi Hao also used all types of methods, but he didn't have any way of reversing this trend. Brilliant radiance surrounded them. They moved quickly, as if they were traveling along the river of time.

"Stop!" Shi Hao released a shout. All types of divine abilities appeared, but in the end, they were all ineffective, they still continued to move quickly.

Xiu!

They were like arrows that left bowstrings, involuntarily speeding along, leaving the underground cave.

"We seem to have left through a stone gate?" Shi Hao said to himself.

It was because the changes just now were too strange. With a flash of divine light, they already disappeared from their original location. If not for his divine senses being sharp, he wouldn't have noticed anything.

Finally, they slowed down, seeing a path. There were many figures on this path, their expressions all rigid, surrounded by death energy, lacking life force.

They were like a group of departed spirits, walking along the Nine Netherworlds' path.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao and the golden lion were fellow travelers. Soon afterwards, they saw a turbid lake, on it a pontoon bridge. These corpses were all crossing the river through this bridge.

"En, where did they go?" Shi Hao was shocked. The corpses who crossed the river all immediately disappeared, vanishing into the other shore, as if they disappeared into thin air.

At the same time, ancient beasts appeared one after another in various parts of Heavenly Beast Forest. There were also some great cultivators who came from the foreign side, their consciousness now no longer clear.

The heavenly beasts reappeared, still the original bunch!

When the ancient beast roared, the original mountain forest was destroyed, magma surging everywhere, these creatures already burned to ashes. However now, they appeared again, the magma disappearing. Great mountains rose steeply from the ground, the green forest shining, even the heavenly beasts who died returned.

This was an instance of reincarnation, but it was extremely strange, different from the true meaning great reincarnation.

This was even more like a reincarnation within a finite prison. Moreover, those creatures' conditions were clearly unusual. There were some with damaged divine awareness, some with their consciousness completely erased, becoming walking corpses.

On the path of reincarnation, Shi Hao and the golden lion stopped right before the lake water. They didn't immediately get on the bridge. They felt great hesitation, because they didn't know what rested at the limits of the bridge.

If they took that step, then it would be related to life and death.

However, when they turned around, they were stunned. There was no road behind them, only walking corpses appearing one after another, wishing to cross this bridge.

"Let's go. There's no way this place can turn the living into the dead." Shi Hao pushed the golden lion, having it lead the way.

The golden lion was furious, but didn't dare voice this. It silently cursed to itself, why don't you go first then?

Hong!

The two of them were different from others, those walking skeletal remains directly disappeared from the limits of the bridge, while when it was the golden lion's turn, it erupted into a blast of resplendent light, disappearing from this place. n)-o).V-)E-)I(-b/-1-(n

When Shi Hao saw this, he quickly followed, crossing the bridge with a single step. Divine light shone brilliantly, incredibly dazzling, illuminating the entire turbid lake and ancient bridge.

Peng!

They appeared in a mountain ridge. After the golden lion fell, it hung from a withered tree, no longer moving.

Only when Shi Hao appeared, smashing into its body, did he fall together with it onto the ground.

Shi Hao's expression immediately changed, feeling a chill run from head to toe. This place was too familiar! He immediately recognized where he was.

It was that withered tree, the one that previously impaled the Heavenly Mouse, killed a group of foreign cultivators. This tree was extremely strange.

Back then, Shi Hao had previously watched from the distance, not approaching.

Meanwhile now, it was actually right before his eyes. He arrived under the tree. This place was extremely special, quiet and lacking sound.

The ancient tree was extremely large, the branches all lacking leaves. This was a withered old tree, its color was different, entirely dark black and bare.

Moreover, there were no plants in the surroundings, the ground dark red. The earth was soft and quite damp like a marsh, a bit muddy.

“Blood, the blood of countless creatures!” The golden lion cried out.

Right now, its golden fur was dyed in blood, the golden mane that was so thick it hung down to its massive claws even more so as if dripping with blood.

This so-called swamp was formed from blood!

After all these years had passed, this place actually didn’t dry up. It was hard to imagine just how many creatures were killed here to form this type of blood swamp.

Meanwhile, this ancient tree was rooted in this swamp. No matter how one looked at it, this scene was extremely strange.

The golden lion stood up, extremely on guard. It felt quite uncomfortable here, just always feeling an extremely ominous feeling.

At the same time, it was extremely upset. Shi Hao really treated it like a mount, seated on its body, not getting off this entire time, not contaminated by the blood swamp.

“You! Get down here!” It roared out, its voice furious. If not for the fact that it really couldn’t beat Huang, it would have long risked it all.

It was because it didn’t want to die like this, still wanting to find a chance for revenge, which was why it continued to endure humiliation.

“Becoming my mount is your good fortune. After thousands, tens of thousands of years, news of this might very well become glory for your clan.” Shi Hao said pompously.

When the golden lion heard this, it was infuriated. Its entire body shone, starting to retaliate, wishing to use precious techniques.

“Do you want to die? Acting recklessly here will result in inevitable death!” Shi Hao’s palm struck down, smacking its head. A crack immediately appeared on the crown of its head, leaving the golden lion dizzy.

“Let me warn you, my patience is limited! If you don’t want to die, then behave yourself!” Shi Hao threatened. The reason he took the Fearless Lion as its mount was precisely because he wanted to use it to intimidate some clans in the future.

Otherwise, he wanted to kill this lion a long time ago. This clan had debts of blood crying out for retribution, so he wouldn't feel any remorse killing this clan.

The golden lion was so angry it was seething with rage, all of its lion fur standing up straight. Golden light shone in all directions, as if it was a golden sun. Meanwhile, this also made Shi Hao on its back seem even more heroic, as if an immortal buddha was arriving on his mount.

Regardless, the golden lion still yielded in the end, enduring this sullenness, hoping for a chance to get revenge in the future.

"What is that?" Shi Hao carefully stared in this direction, looking towards the black ancient trees. He just couldn't shake off an uncomfortable feeling.

Meanwhile, at this time, he made a new discovery. There was actually a withered creature hanging from a tree fork, long dried up, already hard to make out its appearance.

"Bluegold Sable!" The golden lion also saw it. It sucked in a cold breath of air, recognizing this extremely terrifying creature. It was previously a war beast of the ancient monk bloodline.

Now, its fur was dim, long losing the blue-gold luster, more like a dried-up piece of wood. If one didn't look carefully, they wouldn't be able to recognize it at all.

"There's more!" Shi Hao raised his head, seeing a skeleton hanging from a fork even higher up. It was all skin and bones, tattered clothes covering its body.

"Great eminent monk, its cultivation at least exceeding the Self Release Realm!" The golden lion was shocked, crying out in alarm.

Even though the dried-up corpse was skinny and shriveled, the dried old skin still shone with a faint golden color. This was a feeling of buddhist golden body enlightenment, he was a terrifying expert.

Meanwhile, what was worn on his body was a Kasaya, refined from Star Sand. It was originally a rare secret treasure, but it had long been worn under the passage of time, now completely lacking luster.

A great eminent monk was hung from this ancient tree just like that, it really was strange, a bit frightening.

Regardless of whether it was Shi Hao or the golden lion, their expressions all became serious. They stared at this ancient tree, walking around below the tree, seriously examining the forks of this massive tree.

Sure enough, it wasn't as simple as just one or two powerful individuals hanging from this place, there were many more!

The golden lion's body trembled intensely, actually shuddering. It was because it recognized one of the creatures here, its origins extremely great, body massive, but it was now still dried out and hanging from this place.

"White Jade Dragon Elephant!"

This was but one of the sacred beasts that protected the ancient monk bloodline's sect, an extremely well-known race! When the ancient monk bloodline was mentioned, many times, it would be this sacred beast that was thought of.

A White Jade Dragon Elephant was actually hung to death here!

Chapter 1522 - Blood Bodhi

The ancient monk bloodline's sacred beast! This creature's history was extremely great, an expert among experts. Otherwise, how could it be known as a sect protecting sacred beast?

Meanwhile, it was actually hung to death just like this!

Shi Hao's expression changed, staring at this dried-up tree. Meanwhile, the golden lion was even more vigilant, sensing great danger, carefully observing this place.

There were just too many dead people on this tree, all of them hanging like this. After endless years passed, they all dried up, this the case for the entire giant tree. It was extremely terrifying.

The golden lion's scalp tightened, feeling its blood run cold. At the same time, it was extremely angry, also a bit fearful. It was because it saw another giant.

This was a lion, of the same race as itself, a Fearless Lion!

The ancient lion was like a small mountain, its frame thick and solid. It was ridiculously large, only, compared to this withered tree, it was no longer that majestic. It had dried out a long time ago.
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The golden fur was dim, all skin and bones. It was strangled on the withered tree, a branch winding about its neck, its death even more miserable than that of others.

"My ancestor?!" The golden lion was furious. It wanted to rush over and let down that ancient lion.

"Don't act recklessly. If you want to die, I can directly slap you to death. Don't drag me down with you." Shi Hao stopped it.

"In the past, one of my ancestors disappeared. It was incomparably powerful in the past! I never expected it to have died here!" It was extremely stirred up and resentful, rage surging within it.

"It died well, serves it right. The creatures who betrayed the Nine Heavens Ten Earths should be punished just like this!" Shi Hao said without any politeness.

When the golden lion heard this, it wanted to go mad, but unfortunately, the one it met was Huang. This was equivalent to seeking out suffering for itself. In the end, it was covered in bruises, could only powerlessly hang its prideful head.

Shi Hao carefully observed this ancient tree, now confident that this tree that towered into the clouds was a massive cemetery, many corpses hanging from it.

Among them, there were some corpses that were extremely miserable, hung to death, completely losing spirit.

He began to seriously suspect if the underground blood swamp was left behind by those creatures.

“Could this tree be... the past Ancient Bodhi Tree?” After the golden lion observed this place carefully, it came to this kind of conclusion with astonishment.

The ancient monk race previously had a precious tree named Bodhi. It possessed bizarre mighty force. When one sat below it and cultivated, it would be extremely easy to comprehend the dao.

Only, in the past, that tree was fresh and verdant, full of life, able to release heaven reaching multicolored light, incomparably divine and holy. It was completely different from this tree.

The ancient monk bloodline’s bodhi tree? Shi Hao rubbed his lower chin, starting to think to himself. Why was this tree entirely pitch-black? Just what kind of disaster did it experience? It was definitely not caused by lightning.

“Could it be that it was corroded, undergoing a great change, all of the divinity fading away, replaced by darkness attribute power?” The golden lion said to itself.

It didn’t say this to explain to Shi Hao what was happening, but rather because it was curious itself, wishing to figure this matter out.

Back then, their bloodline betrayed the Nine Heavens. After the ancient ancestors fled to the foreign side, something that always bothered them was that they wanted to obtain the Ancient Bodhi Tree.

It was because this tree was too extraordinary, having tremendous benefits towards one’s cultivation. The past Immortal Monk King was suspected to have achieved the dao through this!

Eventually, with the world in chaos, that ancestor sent out an heir to seek out the Ancient Bodhi Tree, but that lion never returned.

Now, it was revealed that it was hung to death here.

“The ancient tree is entirely black, could it be that it is because of the blood it absorbed on the ground, corroding its divinity?” The golden lion said.

Shi Hao felt like something definitely happened before. The past monk family precious tree had met with misfortune.

“They all said that cultivating beneath this ancient tree would produce unimaginable results. You don’t want to give it a try?” The golden lion urged Shi Hao.

“You have a point.” Shi Hao nodded, not showing any fear.

The golden lion wasn’t sure if what he said was real or not, so it threw in more bait, saying, “It is rumored that this ancient tree is the ancient monk bloodline’s supreme treasure. It is because the tree body might carry imprints inside, carrying generation after generation of this clan’s inheritance!”

“Since this is the case, then I’ll give you a chance to cultivate under this tree, comprehend the Ancient Buddha’s Eighteen Slaps in my place!” Shi Hao said.

The golden lion opened its mouth. It had just wanted to refused when Shi Hao immediately gave it a cold look, saying, "If you don't comprehend the dao, I might consider just killing you. It is because if you want to be my mount, it won't do if you aren't strong enough."

When faced with this type of savage, the golden lion was furious, yet helpless. It was so powerful, when had it ever been threatened by its peers before? This really left it feeling too wronged.

Then, Shi Hao didn't hold back, really intending to kill it.

The golden lion's face fell, calming itself down under this tree. It tried to sense heaven and earth natural law here. Even though it didn't have good intentions when it urged Shi Hao on, this wasn't necessarily something it didn't want to try itself.

Now that it was forced to do it, it clenched its teeth, really going to do it.

It was because this ancient tree really was like this, having a wave of mysterious power, a supreme treasure that allowed one to comprehend the dao.

"Ah..." As soon as it began, the golden lion cried out miserably, its large claws holding its head, rolling all over the ground, its body covered in blood.

Shi Hao jumped off, no longer riding it. He frowned, asking, "What's wrong?"

The golden lion's face turned pale, the space between its brows cracking apart. It only calmed down again after a long time had passed. "Something's not right with this tree."

Shi Hao took action, completely sealing the golden lion, preventing it from moving.

Then, he sat underneath the bodhi tree himself, carefully comprehending the dao.

Hong!

As soon as it began, Shi Hao immediately suffered a terrifying attack. This was still when he already prepared himself beforehand, otherwise, it would be even more terrifying.

A bitter aura spread, as if a tangible weapon hacked over, covering heaven and earth, rushing at his head. Its power was astonishing!

A strand of blood flowed out from the space between Shi Hao's brows. However, he endured it!

He vaguely saw a grand battlefield. Countless experts fought a great battle, shouts of war shook the heavens. Blood continuously scattered down, falling into this place.

This tree bathed in all types of blood, carrying murderous auras, in the end becoming scarlet red!

This scene clearly played in Shi Hao's head, leaving him extremely shocked. Was this the reason why the Ancient Bodhi Tree withered away?

Things were definitely not that simple! Soon afterwards, he saw a creature start to water the bodhi tree, the container filled with blood, shining with dazzling light.

This tree was watered with divine blood!

Who was that?

Doing this would turn this tree into a demonic tree, yet they didn't hesitate to pay the price, continuing to nurture it like this.

Hou!

A great roar sounded, ringing in Shi Hao's mind. He saw a golden lion release a roaring voice. It was simply about to make him split apart, the blood between his brows dripping out more and more.

"Ao..." Then, he saw a giant white elephant that crushed the heavens, also crying out, its voice making his soul unsteady.

This killing intent was all released from the ancient tree. No wonder the golden lion immediately rolled about on the ground, even Shi Hao almost couldn't hold on. The tree's murderous nature was too strong.

He had only begun to come into contact with it, yet the tree's imprints already displayed two sect protecting sacred beasts from the ancient monk bloodline. It was a bit terrifying.

Then, the ancient tree's demonic nature appeared a step further. In a daze, Shi Hao heard the sound of a wooden fish being struck, the noise making his primordial spirit unstable, about to break apart.

Moreover, he saw a hand that was covered in blood, striking a dark red, bloodstained wooden fish.

"It was originally a dao tree, but it instead displays such terrifying scenes. Did it really fall into depravity?" Shi Hao said to himself. He resisted with difficulty, maintaining clearheadedness.

His body swayed, already unstable, about to fall into the blood swamp.

Meanwhile, at this time, a blood-soaked temple appeared in Shi Hao's mind. It was extremely vast, only, it was no longer pure and holy, every tile, every brick, every pillar contaminated by blood.

However, inside this bloody and massive temple, there was someone chanting scriptures, the voice ear-splitting.

When he listened carefully, he discovered that this was a demonic scripture that made one fall from grace, drop into a black abyss.

"What is going on?" Blood trickled out from the corner of Shi Hao's lips. The past divine temple actually had demonic scriptures chanted within, this was completely absurd, extremely terrifying.

"Blood Bodhi, this tree has been nourished by blood, becoming a demonic nature sacred tree. If it germinates once more, grows leaves, it will become completely different!" The golden lion said to itself from the side, inwardly shocked, already shaking.

This was the same as the legends. If the bodhi dao tree was watered with the blood of the most powerful from various clans, it might display a completely unknown side.

Meanwhile, the golden lion actually saw this here, someone really doing this.

Without a doubt, this unmatched precious tree was now a Blood Bodhi!

“However, its past engravings should still be there, recording the ancient monk bloodline’s inheritance.”
The golden lion’s pupils flickered about.

Shi Hao persisted on, not cowering back. Even if this tree was corrupted, he still remained fearless. He viewed this as a form of tempering, treating this tree as a whetstone.

A past scene appeared in his mind. In a daze, he passed through the ancient monk bloodline’s highest ancient monastery’s main hall, currently heading towards the scripture storage pavilion.

He wanted to read the scriptures, comprehend the great dao here.

However, this was extremely dangerous. A single mistake and he would assimilate with the demonic tree, fall into darkness.

Chapter 1523 - Huang is Finished

Blood Bodhi, this was originally an unmatched precious tree. It could be used to comprehend the dao, but now, it had become completely corrupt.

However, Shi Hao was still trying, wishing to comprehend the dao through this ancient tree, gain some insights through it.

It was because the tree had imprints inside of it. He could hear a golden bell, great pitch pipe sound, he saw the highest ancient monastery, tiles and bricks golden, releasing divine radiance.

Only, the palace hall was dripping with blood. Even though there were deafening scripture sounds, it was still extremely strange. The grand ancient palace had golden tiles, but they carried dark red bloody wisps.

The bloodstains were mottled, splattering on the ground.

Brilliant golden splendor scattered down, at the same time, there was black mist that pervaded the air. This was the world Shi Hao saw within his mind, leaving him incomparably shocked.

This was especially the case when he walked up to the scripture storage pavilion, the sound making his entire body tremble, as if these weren’t chanting voices, but rather a great devil lecturing!

Should he push open that gate? He hesitated.

He already reached the most important place, but this place was also extremely dangerous. This was the scene reflected in his inner world, they were definitely the engravings inside the Blood Bodhi.

If he went a step further, who knows, he might also become a demon, or maybe he will become a buddhist monk?

Hong!

In the end, Shi Hao pushed open the gate. He wanted to walk inside, see the so-called mysterious inheritance that had produced immortals, produced Immortal Monk King.

Everything became different. Black blood flowed streak after streak from the golden tiles, landing on the ground surface, releasing terrifying noises!

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Outside Heavenly Beast Forest.

There were many foreign troops everywhere. For the sake of that rotten wooden chest, they mustered great forces, sending out who knew how many experts, all clans sending out men.

"Most of this ancient forest had clearly been destroyed, so why is it overflowing with green multicolored light, becoming lush and verdant again?" Someone cried out in astonishment, feeling extremely shocked.

This was too inconceivable. They all sensed a wave of destructive energy just now, clearly seeing the forest collapse, mountain range cave in, magma surging, stars falling.

However now, it was full of vitality, quickly returning to normal. This was extremely mysterious.

"What happened to our men?" A scarlet-haired elder asked. This was a leading figure.

Of course, he still wasn't a supreme being, only one of the ones in charge of the various clans' great army.

As for true supreme beings, only a few came. They sat in the skies above, their bodies surrounded by primal chaos, all of their figures extremely blurry, not moving at all like sculptures.

They were so low-profile, aura restrained, but the cultivators who looked in that direction still felt a great pressure, feeling the urge to kowtow, kneel down.

"The situation might be extremely unfavorable. All contact with the mountain forest has been cut, we have completely lost connection with those people!"

"Go and investigate, find out what happened!"

It had to be said that the foreign side were extremely efficient. After several dozen troops rushed into the forest, they quickly obtained a result. ~~n-)~~~~O~~~~r~~~~E~~~~I~~~~B~~In

"Many of them likely died, there is no signs of them, no traces of them to be found!"

"This is indeed the case. We wanted to light their soul lamps, but most of them failed!" Another group confirmed this.

This was an extremely shocking news. There were many, many experts who entered! Just the great cultivators alone numbered above a hundred. If they all died, the price would be just too great!

"What about Emperor Clan's young great one?" Someone asked anxiously. If something happened to Emperor Clan's descendant, then the consequences might be extremely severe.

It was because it had already been tens of thousands of years since an inheritor left those ancient lands. If he died right after coming out, it really would be hard to explain. It would be them who didn't properly take care of him.

"Gu Clan's inheritor, did he also encounter trouble?" Another person asked. It was because this clan was also extremely terrifying, not needing to bow down when seeing an Emperor Clan, of equal status.

“Fortunately, their soul lamps could be lit, they didn’t die!” Someone revealed a happy expression.

After some time had passed, they obtained confirmed news that most of the mountain forest had been destroyed, all creatures in the areas involved suffered disaster, dying as a result.

They completely lost contact with them, the soul lamps dark, everything cold and desolate.

Meanwhile, the ones who obtained a response, confirmed to be alive, were all in another region. However, there were quite a few of them who were still seriously injured, their current conditions extremely terrible.

“It is as we predicted, that ancient beast had previously revived for a short period of time, releasing a world-shaking roar. All creatures in the sound wave’s path were obliterated!”

When this information spread, an uproar was raised outside Heavenly Beast Forest. Many great cultivators shivered inwardly, their bodies going cold.

This forest was too frightening. So many creatures entered, yet they all died just like that. Just how tragic and terrifying was this?

“What about Huang? What about him?!” Someone urgently asked.

They came for him this time. Everyone was chasing after him, so Shi Hao’s life or death was naturally on the mind of every person.

“There’s no way we can have his soul lamp, so there is no way of ascertaining whether he is dead or alive. However, based on normal reasoning, if he was in that region, then he is definitely dead!”

“We previously obtained a report that those cultivators were there precisely because they were chasing after him. Huang should have been moving about that region!”

Everyone became quiet. This meant that Huang was already dead.

“What about the wooden chest? This is the most important thing!” A silver-haired elder asked.

Regardless of whether Shi Hao was dead or not, that chest had to be found. Otherwise, they would have sent out so many people for nothing.

They were extremely worried. After that ancient beast released a world-shaking roar, what else was left?

The great cultivators all died without a burial site, could that chest still remain?

“The chest definitely won’t be destroyed, or else it wouldn’t have remained intact after being buried in the ancient grave for endless generations. It is definitely still in the forest! Search this entire place, it has to be found!” A leader roared.

He was extremely impatient, because this was a decree passed down by Anlan and Shutuo themselves. This mission was of the utmost importance.

“It has to be found!” At this time, even the supreme beings who had sat in the heavenly dome above, always remaining quiet spoke. Their voices were firm and unquestionable.

This was the same as forcing everyone to go in, giving them the order to sacrifice their lives.

Soon afterwards, many troops moved out, dividing into several dozen groups. Meanwhile, these people continued to scatter as they went in, carrying out a comprehensive search.

“Found it!”

After a long time had passed, when this shout sounded from the distance, everyone near Heavenly Beast Mountain’s surroundings was greatly shaken. There was finally a result! This left them happy and moved!

“It’s over there! Bring the chest over!” Many elders roared. Their first thought was naturally to obtain the rotten wooden chest, they didn’t care about anything else.

“No... the one we found was Huang, he is still alive!” The messenger from the forest quickly explained.

“What?!” The group of elders were immediately stunned.

As for the others, they were all shocked, expressions full of disbelief. These news were just too shocking! A catastrophic disaster happened not long ago, so how could Huang have lived?

“This evil thing!” Suddenly someone shouted, eyes even becoming red.

It was because several dozen to over a hundred of their great cultivators died. These people all left to chase after Huang, yet in the end, they died, yet Huang was still alive?

This left everyone furious, surging with anger.

This was especially the case for the clans who were connected to the dead, feeling even more anger. They felt like those people’s deaths were too wronged, not worth it at all.

For the sake of killing Huang, a group of great experts encountered disaster, dying under the ancient beast’s roar, while the main character himself was perfectly fine, still free and unfettered.

This made many people’s eyes turn bright red, killing intent surging into the heavens.

“Get revenge, kill Huang!”

“I want to slaughter that little bastard! I’ve never been this angry before! When have we ever suffered this type of humiliation before? Over a hundred cultivators died, this is a blood grudge, even more so a great offense!”

“Kill! Take his head, restrict his soul, make him wish he was dead rather than alive!”

At this moment, some people even temporarily forgot about the rotten wooden chest, only wishing to get rid of Huang, split his corpse to ten thousand pieces, their hair all standing on end.

There were some who were cool-headed, expressions ice-cold, thinking to themselves why Huang was able to live, just how did he do it. It was because this didn’t make sense, completely a miracle.

He was just a young cultivator, so how could he be stronger than those Self Release Realm great cultivators? How did he make it through?

“Be careful, don’t let another tragedy happen!” Someone shouted, reminding everyone.

It was because what happened not too long ago was too miserable. So many powerful individuals died miserably, making everyone feel a headache, hearts sore. How were they going to explain things to the clans when they went back?

“Don’t worry, nothing unexpected will happen this time. We already found his precise location. This brat is actually sitting under a withered and dying ancient tree, cultivating there!” Someone said through clenched teeth, saying with great confidence, “He won’t be able to escape!”

“This time, his wings are pinned, he won’t get away. We won’t give him another chance. Surround that place first, and then we’ll take action together, kill him!”

“He is dead for sure, not even an immortal can save him!”

The group of people were absolutely furious, surging with killing intent, vowing to quickly capture Huang and cut him to pieces.

“I hope nothing unexpected happens this time. If this many experts die again, then it is simply a disaster, the tragedy absolutely must not repeat itself!” An extremely serious old cultivator seriously said.

“That won’t happen. He is finished! Huang has angered us, he will definitely wish he was dead rather than alive!” Someone roared out.

Chapter 1524 - Foreign Side’s Second Tragedy

However, the earnest old cultivator still frowned, just feeling like the deaths of those old cultivators were related to Huang.

But he had no proof. No one believed that Huang could order around that ancient beast, this was completely inconceivable, shouldn’t be possible at all!

“You all have to be careful!” The old cultivator warned extremely seriously. He was one of the commanders of the great army, extremely dignified. The people here attached great importance to his opinions.

“Please don’t worry, once we surround him, we will immediately move. He won’t have the slightest chance at all!”

“Senior great one, please don’t worry, we will move together. How can a brat like him defy the heavens?”

The group of people went on their way, carrying anger, carrying resentment as they charged into Heavenly Beast Forest, wishing to quickly kill Huang.

It was because so far, everything was going badly. They didn’t obtain results, instead losing so many powerful individuals, the losses heavy.

Many people were impatient, wishing to immediately kill Huang and vent a bit of resentment. There were even some that were extremely moved, wishing to personally end their target.

“Come, Huang, I am looking forward to this! I am finally going to meet you, I will personally wring your neck!” A robust male released a low roar, extremely excited.

“Those people are too unlucky, encountering the ancient beast’s great roar and being completely wiped out. Wait for us to kill Huang, we’ll offer a sacrifice to those departed spirits!”

Many people were extremely confident, sure that it was time to end this trip to Heavenly Beast Forest. They were going to kill Huang soon, the mission about to be complete.

These individuals were extremely fast, closing in on that place, surrounding this quiet place. Then, they slowly closed in, gathering towards that place.

One could see that this region was rich with plant life, especially the mountain ridge ahead, which was even more verdant and lush with life. Green multicolored light flickered about, the radiance sparkling and translucent, life essence energy exceptionally rich.

Only, the depths of the mountain ridge seemed extremely out of place. There was a black ancient tree that had long dried up, lacking leaves and vitality, dead for who knew how many tens of thousands of years.

Only, it was extremely indistinct, surrounded by some mist.

One could see that a youngster was seated right below the tree, releasing a type of mysterious dao energy, as if he was comprehending something.

“I want to skin him alive!” Someone said with a suppressed voice.

“This bastard, is he looking down on us? Or does he really not know the difference between death and life, daring to cultivate in seclusion even while in this type of place? Utter fool!” There were some who were extremely indignant, cursing furiously.

It was because large groups of experts were chasing after Huang, roaming about Heavenly Beast Forest, but he was instead so carefree, not worried at all, cultivating under an ancient tree.

If this was before, others would definitely be between laughter and tears, taking some time to mock and ridicule him, saying that he didn’t know the height and depth of heaven and earth, that he was digging his own grave.

However now, they weren’t in the mood. With so many cultivators dead, moreover Huang this calm here, completely focused on comprehending the great dao, it would only make them feel annoyed, as if they were being humiliated.

Shi Hao really was extremely calm, sitting there just like that. So many people came, yet he didn’t wake up. Was he really just that daring, or were his reactions too slow?

Now that Shi Hao was this calm, it instead made this group of people nervous!

This couldn’t be blamed on Shi Hao, because he entered a strange state. This was extremely terrifying, and also extremely bizarre. He couldn’t immediately return to normal, snap back to reality.

However, he wasn't scared either. He had long thought things through. It was safe below this ancient tree, if anyone dared release killing intent, then things would definitely end miserably for them.

"Heh heh... this idiot, he actually decided to stay in one place, immerse himself in a higher level of cultivation state. He's completely done for!"

"He is going to die a fool!"

These people laughed, many of them moving around, surrounding the mountain ridge. They either stood on giant rocks or on tall mountains, their figure everywhere, the number of people difficult to count.

Of course, this time, it was the great army who came, no way they could all be great cultivators.

However, among the eight thousand people, there were still several dozen great cultivators. For the sake of preventing Shi Hao from escaping, there were great experts who oversaw this place, they didn't want to give him the slightest opportunity.

As for the others, they were all people sent out to carry out the complete search.

En?

Suddenly, someone with sharp eyes noticed the golden lion in the swamp. Even though it was sealed, right now not able to move at all, thrown into the swamp, there were still foreign people who noticed it.

"Isn't that the Fearless Lion bloodline's inheritor?" A few people were shocked. This lion was extremely formidable, well-known among the younger generation.

It was actually captured alive and suppressed here, in an extremely humiliating position, almost servile, half kneeling in the swamp, currently facing Shi Hao.

"This lion is extremely strong, yet it was captured by him. It will be difficult to explain things to the Fearless Lion bloodline now..."

"It really is humiliating. The golden lion has always been arrogant, yet now, its head is bent over, buried in the swamp!" Someone said furiously.

The golden lion saw everyone. It was extremely fretful, eyes flickering with worry, but couldn't communicate with them at all because it had been sealed.

Out of fear that he might enter a deeper self transcending state while cultivating in seclusion, Shi Hao sealed up the golden lion's flesh and soul beforehand. n0VE/1b-1n

The golden lion was extremely anxious, really wishing to roar towards the heavens, remind everyone not to take action here, or else there would be a great disaster.

It was because it had already heard Huang say that attacking here would inevitably result in death. Not long ago, when it wanted to take action, it was Huang who personally neutralized it, not letting it throw its life away.

"Huang, wake up! The ones who have come to take your head have come!" Someone spoke, directly walking out from the darkness, looking forward, sneering endlessly.

“Back up!” An elder berated him with a low voice, extremely serious.

It was because there were some people who really were extremely careful, remembering the commanding elder’s warning, fearing that something unexpected might happen. After all, there were many people who already died previously.

There were some people who felt a bit awkward. They really wanted to wake Shi Hao up, seize him, beat and humiliate him, and then kill him.

However now, the elders warned them not to act rashly.

“That chest is under his feet!” Someone said, pleasantly surprised, emotions surging greatly within him. He stared at a rotten wooden chest below Shi Hao’s feet.

“That’s the one, we’ve finally seen it!”

“Seniors, aren’t we being too careful? Huang is clearly in a dao comprehension state, we can easily kill him, so what are we waiting for? Please let me go and take his head, bring back that chest!” Someone said.

“No!”

“You must not act carelessly!”

The leaders practically unanimously rejected.

Many people felt oppressed. Huang was already right before them, just sitting right there, yet they still had to hold themselves back. They all felt like those old fellas were too careful.

In the distance, the golden lion released a slight breath of relief, feeling like the older generation figures really were cool-headed. When faced with this situation of inevitable victory, they could still remain calm, it was worthy of admiration.

A commander spoke, saying, “Even though Huang is young, cultivation level not as high as ours, the reason he has been able to live until now definitely isn’t without reason. Moreover, I suspect that the group of cultivators who died not long ago might very well have something to do with him. Perhaps he has a way of making that ancient beast take action.”

The golden lion sighed with admiration. Those old leaders directly hit the nail on the head, making him deeply experience ‘old ginger is more spicy’.

However, soon afterwards, the golden lion was shocked, becoming fretful to the extreme, face becoming pale. He really wanted to roar out.

It was because those elders came to a decision that made it feel fear, deeply horrified. It was completely different from what it expected!

“That is why we must face him seriously. We will all take action together, directly kill Huang, not give him the chance to call upon that ancient beast!”

There was actually a leader who spoke like this, coming to this type of decision.

“Senior, this is just too cautious, right? It is just a single Huang, I can kill him if I just go myself. Moreover, in the time we took to say this much, I could have killed Huang many times over!” Someone expressed dissatisfaction.

Under the withered tree, when the golden lion heard this, he really wanted to nod, frantically praying for them not to attack together.

“We absolutely must act carefully. This Huang really isn’t simple, I suspect that he is doing this on purpose, trying to bait us over. Who knows, it might be extremely dangerous up ahead. None of you are allowed to go over, and we aren’t going to save that lion right now either. All of you take action when I give the signal, blast him to death! I refuse to believe that he can survive! Even if there are formations buried there, if we remain far enough, it will still be enough to avoid danger.” An elder said calmly.

“Alright, guess we are letting him off easy. Originally, I wanted to let him experience the humiliation of becoming a prisoner!” A robust male said, still a bit unwilling.

Immediately afterwards, many people’s bodies shone, preparing to take action, all of them operating ancestral methods!

Of course, in the end, the people at the very back didn’t take action, because they felt like there was no need, the great cultivators ahead attacking was already enough. Huang would undoubtedly die, his body and soul erased.

“Attack!” A commander’s white hair scattered down, releasing a great shout, issuing the order.

Hong!

Many light beams shot out, killing intent overflowing, divine abilities brilliant and varied. This was the most powerful ancestral method attack, all of them gathering towards Huang, wishing to deal him a fatal blow!

It was clear that these people hated Shi Hao bitterly, really wishing to immediately beat him into a bloody paste, as a result, they all attacked with the greatest power.

This resulted in their display of ancestral techniques being extremely magnificent, divine might fluctuations intense, as if waves were rising and falling!

However, the result was outside everyone’s expectations, leaving them in disbelief, and then in utter fear. Their pupils contracted, and then quickly enlarged.

It was because that withered tree seemed to have become a matchless devil king, endless branches extending out, pitch-black and terrifying, quickly shooting over, scattering their ancestral methods’ radiance, piercing at them.

Pu pu pu...

Blood radiance filled the heavens. This place seemed to have become hell on earth, just too miserable!

Ah...

Miserable cries rang out, traveling through space, transmitted through the forest. It was because there were people who were paying close attention to this place, they would notice if there was any activity.

“Not good, what happened?” Outside the forest, the expressions of a group of important figures suddenly changed, all of them feeling that things were really bad.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, they saw blood radiance rush into the heavens in that direction, dyeing the skies red.

“Could it be that something really happened? The tragedy... is replaying again?!” A commander trembled, face ashen, extremely malevolent as he stared in that direction with shock.

The others’ expressions all changed as well, as ugly as ugly could be. Their chests were rising and falling intensely, breathing rough and heavy, all looking towards Heavenly Beast Forest depths!

Chapter 1525 - Solitary Buddha Eight Forms

Right at this time, cold sweat covered everyone, their bodies going ice-cold. They sensed that things had gone horribly wrong!

It was because that direction was too clear, precisely where Huang was. Something definitely happened!

“Blood radiance overflowing, rushing into the sky, this is a great disaster! Normally speaking, this is only something that is seen when many experts die at the same time!” Someone said with an extremely unnatural voice.

Everyone’s minds had already sunk even without him saying anything.

“Go and see what’s going on, if something really happened!” An elder instructed anxiously.

If something really did happen, they really didn’t dare imagine the consequences. This happened again and again, was this some type of ominous and frightening sign? There were legends a long time ago, saying that Heavenly Beast Forest couldn’t be rashly stepped foot in, that something bad might easily happen.

When they first came, they felt like they were lucky, that their army had an overwhelming advantage, that there was nothing to fear.

Now, it seemed like this wasn’t the case at all. This place was too terrifying, even more sinister than the legends.

“Reporting! Things are bad, it really is that place! There is bloody mist everywhere, cries of alarm endless. Something major has happened there!” Soon afterwards, someone reported in alarm.

With a weng sound, the experts here all felt blood rush to their heads, feeling great headaches. They felt incredibly overcast, these news were too terrible.

Never had they ever encountered such strange things. For the sake of a youngster, they sent out so many great cultivators, yet in the end, some powerful individuals died for no good reason.

Things were now really big. There were thousands of men who entered! Just what exactly happened? From the looks of it, they didn't all die, but it was pretty close.

"Are you sure that something... unexpected happened there?" An elder asked, lips even trembling, words not smooth. He was panicking inside. The losses this time were just too great.

"Correct, something has happened over there!" The messenger said definitively.

"Heavens! What happened? Why is it like this? Don't tell me it really is cursed land that can't be entered?" Someone shouted out, feeling like his heart was splitting, lungs being torn apart.

It could be said that the ones here were all powerful individuals, normally collected, rarely speaking. However now, they lost their bearing, already somewhat unable to bother with appearances.

The things that happened today really were hard for them to bear. When they returned, they would receive the blame of the clans, their abilities doubted.

It was because those were men transferred from all different clans. Now that they died just like this, losing their lives in such strange ways, how could those clans just leave the matter at that?!

"Seniors, please take action!"

A group of experts kowtowed towards the void, gazing towards the heavens, carrying hopeful expressions, but even more a type of fear.

There were several indistinct figures surrounded by primal chaos, precisely the supreme beings who came from the other side. They were in charge of bringing up the rear, these individuals remaining silent all this time.

Right now, everyone was scared, unable to imagine just what kind of thing happened in Heavenly Beast forest. They wanted to ask these great figures to take action.

Only, a supreme being opened his eyes, saying with a light sigh, "It isn't easy for us to enter this forest. You all should have heard some rumors. When we enter, there might be even more danger."

"But there's now such a great disturbance..." An elder said with a quiet voice. They really felt powerless, even now not knowing why a second tragedy happened.

Within the depths of Heavenly Beast Forest.

Near the withered tree, bloody mist pervaded the air. This time, there really were too many creatures who died. The dried-up branches reached out one after another, even faster than lightning, killing great cultivators one after another.

Of those who took action, not a single one could escape, all of them pierced through.

They didn't understand, and as a result, they struggled bitterly, doing everything they could to resist, retaliating with the most powerful ancestral methods. In the end, a few people exploded to death.

Just a light shake from those branches was enough to rip a powerful being to shreds just like that, like a cloth doll, unable to withstand even a single hit.

Many people died, there were some whose bodies were left behind after being impaled, sent to reincarnation, falling into Reincarnation Pool through a spatial passage!

When the others saw this, they were naturally all horrified.

Even the ones who didn't take action now attacked for the sake of self protection, for the sake of escaping. They all used magical artifacts and secret methods, this place becoming dazzling to the extreme as a result.

However, this was also destined to end in disaster. Many black branches rushed out like spears of death from hell, killing those creatures.

Under a rain of blood, interweaving dark light, group after group of foreign creatures were killed, the spectacle too horrible to endure.

Of this great army of several thousand, in the end, only a few people remained, those who were far enough, moreover scared to the point where they were frozen stiff, not taking action, as a result temporarily holding onto their lives.

In the end, they didn't have any fighting spirit left, no courage, turning around to run. Like this, a few people managed to live.

The golden lion watched everything with its own eyes, inwardly shivering, face pale. It was truly horrified. This massacre wasn't any inferior to the previous one by the Reincarnation Pool.

They died too pitifully, completely nailed to death when they first took action!

It saw everything clearly, the tragedy playing out right before its eyes, making all of its fur stand on end. It was extremely terrified.

A long time passed. Bloody mist pervaded the air, this place already extremely quiet. Only now did the golden lion snap out of its petrified and terrified state.

It sneaked a glance towards Shi Hao, and then it was immediately stupefied, revealing an extremely complicated expression.

It was because during this process, Shi Hao was extremely peaceful, not waking up at all, still cultivating in seclusion, quietly sitting there, completely ignoring the events happening in the outside world.

In that instant, the golden lion felt incredible sorrow for the great cultivators who died. They came so powerfully, vowing to kill Shi Hao, yet in the end, that youngster -- Huang, didn't even open his eyes, to the extent where he wasn't even aware that they surrounded him domineeringly.

Just how pitiful was this? The foreign great army's deaths didn't even disturb Shi Hao, dying in vain here. Meanwhile, the other side was just calmly comprehending the dao.

When the two sides were compared like this, it really was too ridiculous!

The golden lion sighed. If those who died knew what happened, they might all break into sobs. Just what kind of damn result was this?!

Shi Hao wasn't as calm as the golden lion imagined. He looked peaceful, but he was actually in quite the danger. He was fighting within his mind, risking his life.

He looked quiet and calm, but that was because he was engrossed by the Blood Bodhi's imprints, immersed in the world formed from dao laws.

In this place, the golden temple was grand, only, the scripture storage pavilion and other buildings' golden tiles had blood trickling along their surface. There was also black mist surrounding this place, sinister winds roaring angrily.

Shi Hao was fighting intensely, struggling in the black mist.

The demonified bodhi tree, blood-soaked golden ancient temple; this place had long stopped being a pure land. Ever since he pushed open the scripture storage pavilion's gates, there was a group of golden body experts who rushed out, fighting a great battle against him.

Moreover, later on, the golden monks disappeared, instead, another group of monks that were pitch-black like ink appeared. They roared like demon kings, throwing themselves at him.

In addition, space became unstable, continuously cracking apart, a battlefield visible through every crack. It was as if one was witnessing the decisive battles between true immortals from the last great era.

Shi Hao read quite a few scriptures, but he had no way of unlocking them. He struggled frantically, each time he entered the scripture storage pavilion, there would always be all types of irregular scenes.

After experiencing a bloody battle, barely making it out alive, almost dying in his own spiritual world, he finally opened a single ancient scripture!

Solitary Buddha Eight Forms!

Just this name alone possessed a strange wave of secret force. This was the only scripture he could open.

Why was it this scripture that acknowledged him? Shi Hao didn't know.

Only when he read the scriptures did he understand. This was precisely the Ancient Buddha Eighteen Slaps, it was derived from these eight forms.

Previously, he had seen many stone engravings before the Reincarnation Pool's six gates, among them eight stone diagrams that formed an imprint. They drew his attention, but they lacked the core method. Now, he obtained it.

He knew why he could obtain it. He first experienced the eighteen slaps, then he saw the imprint forming signs. Only after grasping these things did it trigger this reward.

Only, when reading this scripture, Shi Hao was in extreme danger, almost dying.

It was because the originally yellow ancient text suddenly began to bleed, produce waves of black mist, inflicting terrifying damage onto him!

This was the power of the Blood Bodhi after it was corrupted!

Hong!

In the real world, there was a great shaking.

The golden lion was shocked, because it saw Shi Hao's body suddenly shake, blood flowing out from the corners of his lips. Then, there were eight large black hands that reached out from behind Shi Hao, striking him.

The Solitary Buddha Eight Forms post demonification, it appeared in the real world!

This was the danger Shi Hao faced. He faced great battles in his mind.

Meanwhile, in reality, he also formed imprints, precisely the Solitary Buddha Eight Forms, facing off against the corrupted eight large black hands, making this place shake greatly.

The golden lion was shocked. Why didn't this withered tree immediately kill Huang?

"It still has some buddhist nature!" The golden lion came to this conclusion.

It believed that after Shi Hao experienced the Reincarnation Pool's trial, he was able to comprehend scriptures here. Even though the bodhi tree had been corrupted, it still had some buddhist attributes, thus stopping the killing intent. n(-0velbIn

After an unknown amount of time passed, Shi Hao opened his eyes. His appearance was dignified, the eight large black hands behind him disappearing. He formed a divine law imprint, as if he was a war buddha!

Shi Hao found it hard to calm down. The Solitary Buddha Eight Forms was extremely strong, definitely not a normal skill. It was one of the ancient monk bloodline's dao protecting great methods, its offensive strength extremely great!

Now, he grasped it!

Chapter 1526 - Seizing the Initiative

The golden lion's expression was complicated, feeling envy and jealousy. It stared at Shi Hao, inwardly sighing.

It saw how dignified Shi Hao's appearance was. He was like the most powerful war buddha, behind him a light ring that released divine splendor. It immediately understood that he obtained the greatest inheritance.

The golden lion bloodline's relationship with the ancient monk bloodline was just too deep, previously buddhist disciples, so they naturally knew many secrets.

When it saw Shi Hao's state of absent-mindedness, it knew that this was the majestic sign of comprehending the Buddhist Ancient Exorcism Heavenly Art. It was just too shocking and frightening, something unique to the war buddha bloodline.

Pa!

Shi Hao gave it a slap, removing part of its restrictions, allowing it to speak.

"You obtained one of the war buddha clan's divine abilities?" The golden lion asked with a trembling voice.

The ancient monks were also divided into many clans, the war buddha bloodline was one of the extremely powerful clans, known for their prowess in battle, their magical force incomparably profound.

"What war buddha? I now obtained the Solitary Buddha Eight Forms." Shi Hao frowned, but he still said it, wishing to know more about this divine art from the golden lion.

"What?" The golden lion trembled inwardly, expression becoming more and more complicated.

The so-called Solitary Buddha Eight Forms was the war buddha bloodline's most powerful divine art. It had heard rumors that the Ancient Buddha Eighteen Slaps came precisely from it.

The so-called war buddha clan, most of them were originally not part of the ancient monk bloodline, an outside clan. They converted to buddhism, their highest level creatures were known as war buddhas.

That was why the war buddha clan were extremely terrifying, proficient in buddhist doctrine, but also in other ancient methods. All of it was combined together, creating an unmatched art.

"Solitary Buddha Eight Forms, this is the war buddha bloodline's most powerful technique." The golden lion said with a sigh, revealing the truth.

The reason why it had the words solitary buddha, was because the war buddhas were originally an outside clan, not restricted, able to wander the world under heaven, just like independent individuals.

That was why sometimes, they were called solitary buddhas.

Shi Hao learned these things in detail from the golden lion, his eyes widening. His mood improved greatly, this was an exceptional technique after all.

There were only eight pages to these scriptures, page one had a form or heart method, extremely simple, yet this was a powerful great method whose might dominated past generations.

"Yi, what happened? There is a bit of bloody mist in the distance?" Shi Hao asked with shock.

The bloody mist had pretty much scattered, but there was still a bit in the distant mountain region, the thin red color extremely striking.

The golden lion was immediately speechless, feeling even more grief for the great cultivators who died. Even now, the main instigator didn't even know that they died miserably, that tragically.

They mustered such great forces, rushing over powerfully, yet in the end, all of them were overlooked!

"Speak, what exactly happened?" Shi Hao asked.

The golden lion was extremely helpless, feeling a sense of powerlessness. Even though it was resentful, it still told him what happened.

"Ha ha ha..." Shi Hao roared with laughter. This really was beyond his expectations, actually so many foreign experts who died. It made him feel incomparably carefree inside.

Even though he knew that this withered tree was extremely sinister, cultivating in seclusion here without any killing intent would be extremely safe, he never expected it to kill this many enemies.

Shi Hao's laughter was extremely loud, extremely ear piercing to the golden lion. However, it couldn't do anything.

"My heart really is soothed. If they don't want to open their eyes, then all of them can just come." Shi Hao stood up, saying, "What a pity, all of them died. Otherwise, I really want to try some things out, test this Solitary Buddha Eight Forms power a bit."

"A hero without a chance to use his power..." Shi Hao sighed with sorrow, speaking extremely narcissistically.

These words really made the golden lion feel a bit irritated.

However, the current Shi Hao was powerful and confident, he really did wish to challenge the foreign experts. He now advanced into the Self Severing Realm, stabilizing this cultivation level.

Moreover, he didn't break through in a normal meaning, but rather directly rushed into the heavens, close to the mid stage of the Self Severing Realm!

His previous suppression resulted in a ferocious breakthrough. This time, his benefits really were great. Moreover, after experiencing the baptism of the Blood Bodhi's sharpening, he completely stabilized this cultivation realm.

Apart from this, he also obtained the Solitary Buddha Eight Forms technique. He didn't have just a normal type of confidence, but rather really wanted to slaughter his way out.

"I also want to enter seclusion, comprehend the dao here. Can you help me undo all of the seals?" The golden lion said. This time, it actually didn't want to run, because its eyes were red. After seeing Shi Hao's strength and astonishing gains, it also wanted to experience the Blood Bodhi's tempering, undo the inheritance seal within the tree.

"Sure!" Shi Hao agreed joyfully, but there was a strange radiance that flashed past his eyes.

Hong!

As a result, not long afterwards, the golden lion felt intense pain, coughing out large mouthfuls of blood. Moreover, there was a golden large hand that carried some blood that appeared behind him, brandishing, striking him until he almost broke apart, about to explode to pieces.

The golden lion immediately recovered its freedom. It tumbled out, blood continuously vomited from its mouth, extremely dispirited, lacking in vitality, suffering serious injuries.

Its face was both green and pale. It wanted to cultivate in seclusion like Huang, but it discovered that it wasn't enough. Even though it came into contact with the imprints within the tree body, it was stopped, unable to endure the power.

One had to understand that just now, even though that large golden hand was formidable, it definitely couldn't compare to the Solitary Buddha Eight Forms. However, it still couldn't handle it, unable to withstand it.

“Not everyone can cultivate in seclusion here.” Shi Hao said calmly.

This time, the golden lion surprisingly became quiet, not retorting, nor did it reveal anger. It was reflecting, feeling that there really was quite a gap between Huang and itself.

“Go, let’s walk around.” Shi Hao patted the golden lion’s head, treating it like a pet. Moreover, he sat on its back, riding it outwards.

The Fearless Lion bloodline, a race that had reigned powerful since ancient times, now ended up becoming the mount of another. Cold radiance filled this lion’s pupils.

However, it endured it. It was seriously injured, and it had already temporarily bowed down, so it didn’t want to act out now to avoid bringing about destruction onto itself.

“This is more like it.” Shi Hao nodded, having it change its body to about the size of a zhang, more suitable for riding. They left the withered tree region.

It was because he couldn’t always stay in Heavenly Beast Forest, he had to think of a way to leave. Now, he began to look for a chance.

Outside Heavenly Beast Forest, there were a few survivors, creatures who were able to leave the ancient tree alive. They were currently trembling, shivering all over as they explained what happened.

“That scene... is too terrifying. All those who attacked died, that withered ancient tree killed every single great cultivator!”

When these words sounded, there was immediately a great commotion, even the supreme beings who previously who sat in the sky opened their eyes one after another, greatly shaken up.

“What about Huang?” Someone asked.

“He was cultivating in seclusion... he didn’t even wake up.” One of the survivors said in shame, feeling like he couldn’t meet their gazes at all.

An uproar broke out here. So many people died, so many powerful individuals sacrificed, yet not a hair on Huang was touched, moreover, from start to now, he didn’t even wake up! This was too absurd!

Many people really wanted to directly curse out. This was just too infuriating, it was too much!

However, what could they say, were they supposed to complain about this? Thousands of people died, it was useless no matter what was said. It would only make overall morale drop even lower.

“Bastard, we should chop his corpse up, and then light sky lanterns!” Someone said viciously.

“Keep your eyes on him, I refuse to believe he won’t leave that ancient forest. Let’s see just how long he can hide for. Once he appears, we’ll immediately surround and kill him!” An elder said furiously, roaring out like this. This was also a type of order.

Inside Heavenly Beast forest, Shi Hao sat on the golden lion’s back, extremely carefree.

“Yi, there are cultivators over there. Let’s head there.” Shi Hao pointed.

Even though the golden lion was unwilling, after a low roar, it still turned into a streak of golden light, rushing forward.

Hu!

Crazy winds roared through the mountain forest. It was because this lion's speed was just too fast, wherever it passed, it was as if powerful winds swept past.

"En, Huang actually came out!"

"Haha, there really is no path into heaven for you to take, no gate into hell to enter!" A robust male laughed crazily, at the same time releasing killing intent, charging murderously.

There weren't that many in this group, only six or seven. The leader was that robust male, someone who had only recently entered the Self Release Realm. He believed he could use his higher cultivation realm to easily overwhelm and kill Huang.

However, this time, he ended up kicking a metal board. It was because Shi Hao already broke through, becoming a mid stage Self Severing Realm cultivator. Moreover, he had just obtained a divine art, precisely looking for people to practice on.

Hong!

They had just encountered each other, yet Shi Hao already used the first form of the Solitary Buddha Eight Forms. It smashed over viciously, golden light immediately surging.

The Solitary Buddha Eight Forms was extremely strange. Its main purpose was to seek out holes in the other party, and then endlessly magnify the faults to deliver a fatal blow.

This type of ancient method was extremely terrifying, once an opportunity was seized, the opponent would suffer fatal threat.

Sure enough, the robust male was careless, while Shi Hao faced him seriously. With this difference, the very first strike produced a result that exceeded everyone's predictions.

Shi Hao sat on the golden lion, his body greatly shaken, but he didn't fall. Meanwhile, that robust male released a furious roar, coughing out large mouthfuls of blood, entire arm twisted. His body flew outwards.

The group of people were all stupefied. This was but a Self Release Realm cultivator! However, he was blasted back by a twenty something year old kid, receiving serious injuries. n/.o/)V-/e-.L).b--l/.n

How could Huang be this terrifying? Not long ago, wasn't he being chased down by Self Release Realm cultivators? Now, he could actually fight back!

Honglong!

This mountain region swayed, accompanied by roars of anger and a rain of blood. The foreign expert was killed, dying here.

The effects of this were tremendous. The expressions of everyone else changed greatly, while Shi Hao felt extremely satisfied, a bit stirred up. His strength reached a new level, becoming more and more powerful!

“What? Huang came out, taking the initiative to attack, hunt down our side’s cultivators?”

Outside Heavenly Beast Forest, when a group of experts received the report, they were all stupefied.

“Damn it all! This is too hateful! He actually dares attack us first! Surround and kill him now!” Someone roared furiously.

Chapter 1527 - None Before

The foreign creatures didn’t know how powerful the target Shi Hao killed was yet, only knowing that there was blood where they fought, as well as hearing miserable screams. What they knew was limited.

Otherwise, they wouldn’t be shouting like this, swarming into the forest depths like wasps.

It was because they were just too upset. For the sake of the rotten wooden chest, they mustered such great forces, yet in the end, a single Huang, due to all types of reasons, caused their losses to be extremely disastrous.

Now, even the supreme beings seated above couldn’t sit still anymore, some of them already furious.

“Since he came out from that blasted place, then things are much easier. We’ll carry out a comprehensive search, when we are sure of his position, we’ll then send out true experts to kill him!”

There was an elder who remained extremely calm, ordering like this.

However, as troops after troops entered, just how many of them took this to heart? It was because the ones leading the troops were all great cultivators!

These people only had one thought on their minds, which was to immediately kill Huang, vent out a bit of resentment. Otherwise, they would feel just too terrible.

Thousands of creatures died just like that, just how disastrous was this? Just the thought alone made their hearts sore. These weren’t normal people, but the experts of various clans, their elites!

The mountain forest was quiet, heavenly beasts roaming about from time to time, vicious and sinister. Even the foreign cultivators were hiding, not willing to clash with these ancient beasts.

It was because there was no need to. These heavenly beasts were extremely strong, their consciousness unclear, fighting against these types of giant beasts was meaningless, the gains wouldn’t make up for the losses.

“He better not let me find him, or else I’m going to dice him up!” Someone said hatefully. This was a silver-haired male, middle-aged appearance, extremely heroic looking.

Many people felt admiration towards him, because they deeply understood how terrifying he was. He wasn’t just a simple Self Release Realm cultivator, he was from a powerful king race.

The Mantis Centipede Clan was incredibly well-known among King Clans, their fighting prowess renown!

Their clan often had cultivators who entered the top twenty ranks of their respective generations.

If Shi Hao was here, he would definitely sense a familiar aura, because he had previously killed a young expert from this clan.

Back then, in Great Scarlet Sky Border, when he fought ten great experts alone, he had previously killed a mantis centipede. That youngster had never turned into human form, having mantis arms, centipede body, entire body silvery-white, fighting strength not ordinary.

Now, this silver-haired middle-aged man appeared, precisely his grandfather, a well-known expert from the clan. He had already entered the Self Release Realm.

“Heh heh, interesting, after so many people died, you all couldn’t even deal with that brat? Now that this one has gone out, if his head can be obtained, it really would be a wonderful thing.”

In another direction, a pale-faced, weak looking middle-aged man also said to himself, his smile a bit sinister.

“That’s Earth Spirit Clan’s senior!” Someone cried out in surprise.

Earth Spirit Clan, a place without sunshine year round, always remaining in darkness. There were some who said that they were originally a clan of yin spirits who seized living bodies.

This clan had strange skills. After remaining in the shadows year round, they were most suited for assassination. In the great battle of the last great era, this clan’s matchless ancient ancestor previously killed many immortal dao experts.

“My objective is that rotten wooden chest, we must obtain it. As for Huang, if we see him, we’ll just directly kill him, don’t treat him like a big deal!” This was the order a youngster gave out.

Even though he looked like a young expert, this was still compared to the other Self Release Realm cultivators. He was also someone of this level, but was far younger than the others.

At the very least, his outer appearance only looked to be about thirty something.

As for his true age, no one knew. They all presumed he was a ‘young and vigorous’ heroic individual!

His clan was quite strange, a type of plant known as Nine Netherworlds Grass. They grew within a dark abyss in the foreign side.

“We found Huang!”

Right at this time, a cry sounded from the distance. There was a troop who ran into Huang.

A golden streak of lightning moved through the mountain forest, carrying berserk winds, sending rubble flying in all directions. Wherever it passed, large amounts of ancient trees would shake violently, leaves falling onto the ground.

This was definitely the Fearless Lion.

Its body was brilliant, as if cast from gold. Now, it was Shi Hao’s mount, clenching its teeth, left with no choice but to listen to Shi Hao’s orders, run through the forest.

“Are my eyes deceiving me? Isn’t that the inheritor of the Fearless Lion bloodline? The one who retraced his ancestry is being rode on as Huang’s mount?” Someone said in shock.

This really was shocking. One had to understand that this golden lion was extremely well-known in the other side, when had it ever become a mount? This bloodline exceeded many King Clan creatures.

However now, he lowered his prideful head, becoming Huang’s mount, moving through the mountain forest.

Hong!

A great battle erupted. In a certain mountain ridge, Shi Hao encountered a troop, clashing intensely. Divine light rushed into the heavens, symbols swirling about, a life and death struggle carried out.

“Where is Huang? Hurry, kill him!” Great chaos erupted in the mountain forest, people moving about in every direction, swarming in that direction.

Unfortunately, when they closed in, the battle already ended. There was a lot of blood leftover here, but Huang was already nowhere to be seen.

“It was Purple Blossom Clan’s troops who were here, led by a Self Release Realm senior. They were actually all killed!” Someone said with alarm.

“Impossible! How could Huang kill Self Release Realm great cultivators? When we were in Divine Medicine Mountain Range not too long ago, he was still being chased by great ones of this level!”

They found this hard to believe. How did Huang suddenly become this powerful, even able to kill Self Release Realm cultivators? Who could stop him then?

“Hurry and report this to the others, tell them to be careful. Huang’s fighting strength doesn’t match what we expected. He is a dangerous madman!” Someone said anxiously.

Hong!

In another mountain region, a great battle erupted. Huang rode on a golden lion’s body, holding a bone blade, fighting a great battle against a foreign great cultivator. With a pu sound, the final strike hacked off that person’s head, moreover destroying the primordial spirit!

Blood radiance overflowed into the heavens here, divine force surging.

At the most crucial moment, that great cultivator’s body exploded, wishing to drag Shi Hao down with him. However, in the end, he was disappointed, not succeeding.

Huang’s strength was completely different from what they thought. Many people’s expressions became grave.

In Heavenly Beast Forest, the atmosphere immediately became tense. The insignificant brat in the foreign cultivators’ eyes now became a dangerous individual.

Actually, Shi Hao didn’t have it that easy. Even though he rose to the mid-stage of the Self Severing Realm, it wasn’t like he imagined where he could easily cross levels and kill great cultivators.

It was because cultivation, as one went further, it became extremely hard to advance further. Unless one's talents were great enough, it couldn't be done.

Creatures who could bring their cultivation levels to the Self Release Realm, how many of them were mediocre? They were all geniuses among geniuses, all creatures who rose up from the masses.

That was why facing these powerful individuals, moreover wishing to do so through a great cultivation realm difference, was definitely not easy.

"Huang, why is he this strong? He is only at the mid stage of the Self Severing Realm, yet he can kill Self Release Realm great experts!" Someone said with a sigh. When he learned of the situation, he couldn't help but feel great shock. n0Ve/lb-1n

Finally, Shi Hao was in a bit of trouble. It was because he was surrounded by everyone.

A silver-haired male stood there, two snow-white silver blades in hand. Cold light shone in all directions, killing intent surging, not hiding his hostility at all.

"Mantis Centipede's people!" Shi Hao stared at him. His Heavenly Eyes shone, seeing his true form.

"Just hand over your life!" The silver-haired middle-aged man roared. He brandished the blades in his hands, rushing forward murderously.

This scene was extremely frightening. The two blades cut through the void, severing space. Heaven and earth were directly torn apart, great dao laws rumbling with noise, accompanied by heaven and earth order.

The power of those silver blades was unimaginable!

This was a formidable expert from a king race. When the surrounding creatures saw this, they all shivered with fear, moved by his appearance.

"Mantis Centipede Clan senior is indeed terrifying after all, worthy of being a well-known war clan among King Clans, extremely powerful!" The people in the distance sighed in admiration.

Unfortunately, this type of admiration didn't continue for long. Shi Hao really was angry, using great divine abilities, searching for holes through the Solitary Buddha Eight Forms, continuously striking out.

Hong!

In the end, the silver-haired individual was directly beaten to death. He turned into bloody mist, some bone fragments flying about, falling here.

"How could this be?" Hidden Feather Clan's people just happened to see these things. When they saw this scene, they were all shaken up.

"He is only twenty something years of age, yet he can kill Self Release Realm great cultivators! Once he reaches our age, just how great will his cultivation level be?" The faces of Hidden Feather Clan's experts were ashen.

A twenty-something year old Self Severing Realm cultivator, this really was rarely seen since ancient times. This was especially the case when he was still this strong, able to cross realms and kill great cultivators.

In some foreign individuals' opinions, this was extremely abnormal. If Huang was given a few hundred years, tens of thousands of years of time, just how strong would he become? This was simply unimaginable.

"A twenty something year old Self Severing Realm individual, there should be none before him, right?" Someone suspected.

It was because they didn't know if this type of person existed in the last great era, but at the very least, it was too rarely seen in this great era. Even if there were any, they would be close to thirty years of age.

"His talent is just too heaven-defying! We have to quickly kill him!" Hidden Feather Clan's expert released a strange signal, calling other experts to surround and destroy Shi Hao.

Unfortunately, he thought that he had already hid far enough, hiding well enough, but he had long been noticed by Shi Hao.

Hong!

A golden lion roared, trampling the mountain region until it rumbled with noise. It already rushed over like golden lightning, like a mountain flood, making the earth quake and mountains shake.

"Kill!"

Hidden Feather Clan's expert braced himself, going all out against Shi Hao.

Unfortunately, after a great battle, his body was pierced by a streak of electrical radiance, charred black, losing his life.

...

"Not good, Huang's strength is extremely great, able to kill Self Release Realm great cultivators! Many people had already died miserably under his hands!"

News finally fully spread, moreover transmitting outside Heavenly Beast Forest.

This left the leading figures shaken, their expressions all falling ashen. This was just a youngster, yet they couldn't capture him, moreover paying the price of blood. This really was aggravating.

At the same time, a few people developed a chill within their hearts. He was just a twenty something year old youngster, yet he already had such horrifying strength. This really made one feel it was a bit inconceivable.

"Is he really less than thirty years of age?" Another expert questioned. It was because it really was impossible to accept.

"We are already sure of this. He is twenty-six or seven at most, to the extent where he might even be less than twenty-five years of age!" Someone reported.

"This is too freakish! We have to kill him, or else there will definitely be a great disaster in the future. To have such accomplishments at this age, he has almost reached an unprecedented level!" A leading figure said with a sunken voice.

Right at this time, another person came to report that there were great cultivators who were ambushed again and again, some people dying.

Hong!

At that moment, in the sky dome above, one of the supreme beings who had remained seated this entire time moved. Chaotic energy surged as he landed on the great earth. It was as if a sea of stars was trembling!

"Senior!" Many people were startled.

"Are you certain that he is only twenty something years of age, yet can already kill Self Release Realm great cultivators?" This supreme being's expression was serious, walking out from the primal chaos.

"Yes!"

When he obtained this definite reply, this supreme being's figure disappeared with a flash, directly entering Heavenly Beast Forest, slaughtering his way in.

Chapter 1528 - Supreme Being Sets Out

Everyone was shocked, feeling deeply shaken. A supreme being finally moved!

When a creature of this level took action, Huang didn't have any chance left to live! Even the world itself lost color, sun and moon trembling, who could stop this type of power? Huang was definitely going to be killed.

It was because compared to a supreme being, Self Release Realm was equivalent to an ant!

It was completely impossible to compare them, the difference too great. Supreme beings were at the peak of the mortal world, at the very summit of mortal dao realm.

Only, everyone was worried. This was Heavenly Beast Forest, there were too many things that couldn't be explained. It was rumored that even a supreme being might suffer a disaster upon entering.

This was also the reason why these supreme beings all remained quiet after entering, quietly seated in the heavens above.

Heavenly Beast Forest, this place was known to be a cage. When supreme beings entered, they might come into contact with some restrictions, be trapped inside, unable to struggle free.

Of course, if they were careful enough, not activating those ancient formations, they could move safely through this place.

"I hope nothing bad happens to great one!" Someone said softly, quietly praying.

Heavenly Beast Forest was too strange. If it really ended up trapping a supreme being, then it would definitely be grievous news.

All of them knew that the reason why the supreme being was entering was completely because of Huang's extraordinary performance. Now, he didn't hesitate to pay the cost, wishing to immediately kill him.

"Wu, I understand, senior is worried that he might have seen an immortal king path!" Someone said with a sigh.

Otherwise, how could things have become like this?

Huang's display was too astonishing. He was only twenty something, yet he could already kill Self Release Realm great cultivators. Just how many people from the past until now could do this?

"I hope senior's trip goes smoothly!" Someone prayed.

"Spirit of our ancestors, please protect my clan's heavenly fate!" A few people muttered to themselves.

In the depths of Heavenly Beast Forest, there was a reeking of blood everywhere.

Suddenly, when the golden lion he rode on rushed into a mountain valley, a streak of sword light rushed at the back of his head. It was just too fast; someone was ambushing him!

Earth Spirit Clan's great cultivator took action. This clan usually stayed in places without sunlight, their faces pale white like ghosts.

Meanwhile, because they liked darkness, their temperaments were also cold and gloomy, enjoying surprise attacks. They were one of the foreign side's natural assassination clans, back then, this clan's ancestor had killed many immortal dao experts.

Hair fell from Shi Hao's head, cut by order natural laws, constructed by sword radiance and symbols, extremely powerful.

Shi Hao hid himself to avoid the strike of inevitable death. Only, a bit of blood shot out from his shoulder, brushed by the order sword light.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao roared, locking onto this person, fighting an intense battle against him.

Pu!

In the end, the Earth Spirit Clan's expert died, killed here.

"We're leaving!" In the distance, a comparatively younger great cultivator immediately turned around to leave upon seeing this scene. Not only did he not provide reinforcements, now, he even more so tried to run.

Those who followed him were stunned, couldn't help but curse silently.

It was because not long ago, this young cultivator was still speaking viciously, stating that Huang was nothing, that if they ran into him, then they'll just kill him, that their main objective was the rotten wooden chest.

However now, that great one actually... ran!

This younger great cultivator really was scared. The other side was much younger than himself, yet ended up continuously killing Self Release Realm cultivators. He definitely didn't want to throw his life away.

"Where do you think you're going?" Shi Hao saw him, naturally chasing him down.

Moreover, at this time, he sealed the lion, storing it in a spatial magical artifact.

It was because when chasing down enemies, even though the golden lion had extreme speed, never stopping, its speed was slower than his.

Pu!

In the end, this young great one was being chased. They fought a bloody battle, but his head was still removed, leaving his body. His face carried unwillingness, shock, completely pale. He was killed, primordial spirit scattered.

"Not good!"

Right at this time, Shi Hao suddenly felt his scalp turn numb, entire body going taut, as if there was a terrifying prehistoric beast that locked onto him. Chills immediately ran through his body.

He turned around to run, not even wasting a second, quickly rushing towards the place where the withered tree was.

This was a type of instinct. There was clearly something that was about to happen, unfavorable for him. If he didn't avoid it, he would most likely die.

This was the difference between a heaven warping genius and a normal person. All those who were similar to Shi Hao would develop this type of divine awareness, before danger arrived, they would always sense something.

He knew that a calamity was looming, that he might have to run again.

Originally, his plan was to continuously kill some more enemies, and then hide back into Reincarnation Pool or near the ancient tree. He never expected danger to arrive so quickly.

Fortunately, Shi Hao still had some propriety, not going too far from where the ancient tree was, only wandering relatively close to it.

That was why he immediately ran back, sitting under the tree, carefully observing the surrounding activity.

It really had been too dangerous this time. He felt as if a terrifying ancient beast was nearby, as if it came from the primal chaos of the world's creation, possessing unmatched power.

The surroundings were quiet, lacking all sound. It was as if they immediately arrived at the limits of the world.

This was an extremely suffocating feeling. Shi Hao didn't move at all, waiting just like that, looking if that terrifying existence would descend.

In reality, in the distant mountain range, there really was a creature approaching. When this person first began walking, his steps were accompanied by a starry river, time fragments winding about beneath his feet, as if he was an unmatched monarch.

Only, eventually, his footsteps slowed, no longer a single step traveling hundreds of thousands of li, instead becoming quiet, gradually becoming like those of an ordinary person's.

It was because he was quite apprehensive. This ancient land was comparatively alright for Self Release Realm cultivators, but for a creature on his level, there were great limitations.

Otherwise, he could reach his destination with a single step, why would he need to be this careful? It was to the extent where a single thought was enough to erase all types of vitality in Heavenly Beast Forest!

Not even Huang could escape this will.

However, he couldn't use unmatched power, had to hold himself back. Moreover, he needed to constantly keep an eye on this place, locate the restricted areas, or else he would definitely bring disaster onto himself!

One had to understand that back then, even legendary immortal daoist level individuals had died here.

Finally, he arrived, approaching a quiet mountain ridge in this forest.

There was an ancient tree that was pitch-black like ink, completely lacking leaves. It towered into the clouds, extremely powerful, moreover surrounded by mysterious mist.

Under that tree, within the haziness, there was a youngster seated there. He was extremely careful and prudent, on guard here.

The individual who approached was known as a supreme being, naturally possessing exceptional might. He could seize the moon with a raise of his hand, strength terrifying to the extreme.

Only, right now, he became more and more serious, not moving rashly, only staring at the ancient tree.

"Back then, this mountain region didn't have this kind of tree. It grew later on from the blood swamp." He said quietly to himself.

It was because the foreign people had come here before, understanding this place. In the past, this was only a blood-colored swamp.

The blood-soaked bodhi tree had previously been buried in the swamp. Now, it rushed out, was it going to extend its roots and germinate? If it seized life force, just what will it grow into? This supreme being was staring at it, not moving at all.

Right at this time, the feeling that made Shi Hao's fine hairs all stand on end disappeared, the goosebumps vanishing. He felt extremely strange. Could it be that this unknown existence left, not coming here?

However, when he raised his head and looked into the distance, he was shaken, feeling horrified.

It was because in the distance, by the entrance of the mountain ridge, there was a figure quietly standing there, looking in this direction like a statue.

How long was this person here for? He didn't notice him at all!

Moreover, why did his feeling of unease disappear? He couldn't sense any danger anymore!

Shi Hao was shaken. This was definitely not normal. That creature was clearly close, already within his line of sight, so why did that alarming feeling disappear?

This could only say that this existence was extremely terrifying. When it stood there, it was as if it disappeared from past and present, impossible to perceive.

"Supreme being!" Shi Hao came to this type of conclusion.

It was because that person was too terrifying, impossible to estimate, to see through. He was deep and immeasurable.

In that place, primal chaos energy pervaded the air. It was extremely thick, impossible for him to see that creature's true appearance. Only, when those eyes opened and closed, it was as if a blazing sun was surging. n)(O.-V./e-/l(/b-.1.-n

Immediately afterwards, that figure disappeared, only some primal chaos mist left where it stood that would scatter soon.

It was as if that person never appeared, too mysterious, at the same time extremely terrifying. Shi Hao was worried, feeling like this place might not be enough to stop him.

This place was completely silent.

After that person disappeared, he didn't appear again.

However, Shi Hao knew that if the other side came for him, there was no way he would truly leave. A supreme being personally appeared, so how could it leave without accomplishing anything?!

Suddenly, Shi Hao sensed a familiar voice, sounding right by his ears.

"Let's leave, return to Imperial Pass."

It was extremely quiet, but extremely real.

Shi Hao was shocked, almost crying out. It was because this was Great Elder Meng Tianzheng's voice.

"Senior, is it really you who came? There is a supreme being here, you have to be careful!" Shi Hao hurriedly secretly replied.

"It's fine, if he takes action, I'll just kill him!" Great Elder Meng Tianzheng's words were extremely simple and direct.

Chapter 1529 - Great Elder

Shi Hao was moved. Great Elder personally came, immediately making him relax quite a bit. He was now sure that no matter how powerful the foreign experts were, he could still peacefully return.

“You don’t need to immediately get up, wait for a chance, and then pretend to leave. If that person takes action, I will immediately kill him, get rid of that supreme expert!” Great Elder’s voice sounded.

His voice was resolute, also confident, even more so possessing an intimidating power. Shi Hao felt more and more at ease, because there was a powerful confidence surging within him now.

Shi Hao suspected that Great Elder wanted to use him as bait to make that person get closer, and then take action ruthlessly, execute him!

The ambush of a supreme being was definitely world-shaking. Ghosts would weep and deities howl, a single strike making the stars move in reverse, all sides collapse!

When one cultivated to that level, if one really wanted to launch a hidden attack, it would simply be impossible to deal with in the mortal realm!

That was why Shi Hao was moved, perhaps he really was going to witness a supreme being fall. However, he looked calm on the surface, nothing could be detected no matter how one examined him.

Shi Hao sat here for a long time, waiting until the outside world became more and more peaceful, and only then did he get up, pretending to want to leave this place.

“Can a supreme being really be killed?” He was excited, hard to calm himself down. Those people were known to be unmatched in the mortal realm, standing at the very peak.

Shi Hao left the tree trunk step by step, walking out.

As for the golden lion, it had long been stored in a spatial magical artifact, not allowed out. He didn’t want any accidents to happen because of it.

Shi Hao went further and further, finally about to leave this place. Even so, the ancient tree was massive, branches reaching very far, covering heaven and earth, flickering with dark light. n/.o/))V-/e-.L).b--l/.n

However, when Shi Hao was about to leave this region, for some reason, his mind went ice-cold, developing a heart shaking feeling, his soul trembling slightly.

Why was this? He was a bit confused. Great Elder came, could it be that he still couldn’t stop the enemy, that he would still die?

Shi Hao trusted this type of intuition. This wasn’t something he cultivated, it wasn’t related to dao skills, but rather a type of instinct. However, this type of spiritual awareness wasn’t something every expert could obtain.

It could be said that some people’s spiritual awareness were exceptionally sharp, while Shi Hao was one of the best at this.

He sensed something beforehand, feeling like there was some kind of danger approaching!

“Great Elder, you have to be careful, I fear that this supreme being might not be simple. You have to be on guard!” Shi Hao transmitted sound, still in the same direction from before.

“It’s fine, I have already completed my preparations. If he comes close, I will have a favorable position, perfect for delivering a fatal blow, perhaps even kill a supreme being!” Great Elder said.

Shi Hao inwardly nodded. Great Elder was a steady person. He had lived for an endless amount of time, if he wasn't confident, he wouldn't speak like this.

He moved forward again, but after he took a few steps, he felt more and more uneasy, just feeling like there was something bad about to happen, as if doomsday was going to descend!

Shi Hao shivered inwardly, finding this extremely hard to shake off. This was a cultivator's most basic instinctual divine awareness!

Why did he feel like this? He wanted to understand.

At the same time, he felt several palaces appear within his five viscera, vaguely releasing scripture sounds. In addition, there was a little figure who appeared, suddenly opening its eyes, looking towards his core.

Within Shi Hao's inner world, he broke into a cold shiver.

It was one of the creatures seated in his three great dao flowers, the one who seemed to live in the past.

This time, that creature didn't sit in the great dao flower above his head, but rather lingered about between his five viscera. The five palaces shone, flowing with great dao aura.

"Why? Is this a sign?" Shi Hao asked himself. Chills were running through his mind.

That little figure should also be considered him, was this some type of warning?

Shi Hao's expression changed. He transmitted sound, saying, "Senior, I've suddenly thought of a more dependable method that can definitely kill that supreme being."

"Oh? Let's hear it."

"I'll back up first, and then I'll tell you in a bit." Shi Hao calmly backed up, returning to that ancient tree, directly sitting down.

"Alright, tell me." Great Elder Meng Tianzheng's voice sounded, asking Shi Hao.

Only, this time, Shi Hao didn't say anything, quietly sitting there, not moving. Meanwhile, Great Elder spoke up several times, but he didn't give any reply.

"Heh heh, not bad." In the distance, a figure appeared, shrouded in mist, indistinct. He stood in primal chaos, looking in this direction.

At this moment, Shi Hao's fine hairs stood on end. It was precisely the figure he saw before, the foreign supreme being!

"Even though it is in part because of the ancient tree, isolating too many divine abilities of the outside world, you could still remain clear-headed under my 'Mind Chaos Art', you can be considered quite special. Under the supreme being level, not many can accomplish this."

That person was praising Shi Hao's divine awareness.

At this moment, Shi Hao felt a chill run from head to toe, deeply shaken. He broke out into cold sweat, feeling great lingering fear.

That figure was the foreign supreme being, there was never a Great Elder here. The so-called voices were all fake!

Just now, if he became clear-headed a bit later, he would have completely left the ancient tree's range. He was that close to leaving the edge.

That type of consequences, just the thought alone made one feel terrified, cold sweat pouring from his body.

"It wasn't Great Elder, but just now, it really was extremely similar." Shi Hao wiped away his sweat, frowning. That type of aura was too similar, this supreme being could actually imitate it.

However, when he recalled the name of the divine ability the other party mentioned -- Mind Chaos Art, he calmed himself down again. This was definitely a great method that interfered with one's mind. Him almost falling into the trap was understandable.

After all, this was a supreme being, an existence who rarely suffered defeat!

"You are a glorious supreme being, known to be unmatched in the human dao, yet you are actually using mind disturbing methods against a younger generation, really aren't that heroic and dignified." Shi Hao said.

Even when he faced a supreme being, he still dared speak out, not feeling fear.

"What heroicness or honor is there to talk about in killing methods?" That blurry figure said with a smile, not minding at all.

"Sigh, it really would be great if Senior Meng was here." Shi Hao said with a sigh, but he felt like it wasn't that likely. Right now, he completely recovered his mind.

"Does Meng Tianzheng dare come? Even if he does, so what? He will most likely fall here!" That supreme being said coldly.

With a single thought, great stars swirled in the skies, rumbling with noise. Meanwhile, sweet spring water surged beneath his feet, golden lotuses growing all around him, accompanied by natural law force.

This was the irregular scene displayed from a single thought from him. When he spoke out, this type of extraordinary scene immediately appeared, truly intimidating!

"Is that so?" With a cold snort, a dazzling divine sword tore through Heavenly Beast Forest's skies, directly hacking at the foreign supreme being.

This was just too sudden, golden radiance brilliant. A young person appeared, his long black hair scattering down, in his right hand a sword art, producing an immortal sword, piercing towards the foreign supreme being.

That wave of power was too powerful, shaking up Heavenly Beast Forest.

In that instant, his aura erupted, golden light dazzling the heavenly dome, about to unleash a slaughter.

This was, without a doubt, a supreme being, powerful and incomparable, shaking the heavens above and earth below.

Pu!

That foreign supreme being was injured. When drops of blood shot out from his ribs, the endless mountain forest was directly destroyed, the great earth breaking apart, magma surging.

This was too horrifying. After he was injured, essence blood flowed in reverse. Only a few drops fell, yet it immediately obliterated eighty or ninety thousand li of mountains and rivers, just too horrifying.

When just a single drop of this type of blood fell, it would be enough to crush a great star!

“Meng Tianzheng, you really dared come!” The foreign supreme being said coldly.

It had to be said that he was steady and imposing, worthy of admiration. He clearly suffered this sword art’s strike, yet he still remained calm and cold, not panicking.

“Great Elder?!”

Shi Hao was shocked. Great Elder finally came!

Moreover, he took action at the crucial moment.

Only, Shi Hao was extremely shocked, because the current Great Elder was completely different from before. He was really young, surging with life force.

This was a youngster, one who looked twenty something, in his golden years. His blood energy was incredibly powerful. Golden armor covered his body, releasing brilliance, even leaving the sun shaken!

This wasn’t a misperception, but rather real!

The current Great Elder had long black hair scattering down, eyes like cold lightning, heroic face as if sculpted by a blade. His slender body was strong, dressed in golden armor, looking like a descending war immortal!

His blood energy rippled outwards, affecting the world.

Outside, great stars shook. As for the sun and moon, they even more so resonated, trembling slightly.

If not for the ancient tree in the way, Shi Hao believed that he would definitely be in terrible condition right now, unable to endure the incomparable pressure.

“Great Elder at his most powerful state?” How could Shi Hao not be shocked?

This young Meng Tianzheng was something he had never seen before. He had tremendous power, the vitality of youth, and blood energy that surged like an ocean wave, completely immeasurable.

Back then, when he fought a great battle with Immortal Wang, Great Elder didn’t even display this type of appearance!

And now, when facing foreign enemies, he finally undid the seal, using the unmatched power of his golden years!

“So this the power of a supreme being? It seems like even after all these years, not many people have truly witnessed it!” Shi Hao sighed with admiration.

Chapter 1530 - Battle Between Supreme Beings

“Meng Tianzheng, you actually dared come here? You are digging your own grave!” The foreign supreme being shouted.

“It’s hard to say whether I’ll die or not. However, what I know for sure is that your life can’t be saved!” The Meng Tianzheng in his golden years spoke. He was surging with heroicism, as if he was a war immortal!

He possessed incomparable power. When his eyes opened and closed, space was torn, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Many stars in the heavens above resonated.

“Come!” Meng Tianzheng beckoned towards Shi Hao, about to bring him away from this place.

When Shi Hao saw this, he quickly arrived. He didn’t feel any more hesitation, taking the initiative to leave the ancient tree’s range.

It was because this time, his instincts sensed a calm and vigorous feeling, as well as blazing ferocious energy instead of the ice-cold and frightening feeling from just now.

He knew that this person really was Great Elder, no longer a fake!

“If you keep him with you, it will be hard for you to protect yourself!” The foreign supreme being took action. With a raise of his hand, brilliant multicolored light shot out, making the world crack apart.

Hong!

In outer space, a few stars exploded. Divine light rushed into the heavens, the scene terrifying.

Qiang!

Meng Tianzheng used a sword art, sweeping through this world. The sword radiance was just too terrifying, brilliant to the point where one couldn’t open their eyes. Sword radiance hacked through mountains and rivers, even more so slashing into outer space!

“Who is that?” Outside Heavenly Beast Forest, everyone was shocked. That sword radiance was just too terrifying, rushing into outer space, destroying some stars.

Just how long was this sword radiance?

Chi!

Right at this time, several supreme beings outside Heavenly Beast Forest moved!

“He came!”

“Kill!”

These were the voices of different people. They immediately disappeared from the sky dome, one of them entering Heavenly Beast Forest.

The other three appeared in different positions outside Heavenly Beast Forest, trying to surround this place.

They didn't dare all go in, because it was extremely dangerous inside. Sending two people in was already quite risky.

Chi!

Shi Hao rushed out from the bloody swamp, arriving outside.

A great dao path immediately appeared below Great Elder's feet. Moreover, with a raise of his hand, he was directly brought over, ensuring his safety.

"By protecting him like this, you yourself will die!" The foreign supreme being said, roaring out. Heaven and earth swayed, mountains collapsed. A giant hand reached out, slapping forward.

At this moment, great stars were endless, primal chaos erupting. An aura of destruction engulfed the heavens above and earth below.

He wanted to directly shake Shi Hao to death, destroy him. Meanwhile, if Great Elder wanted to save him, he had to divert some of his attention.

Chi!

With a single thought, Great Elder brought Shi Hao over, collecting him within one of his own heavenly passages, protecting him like this.

"It's useless, you should know that we were waiting for you to come!" The foreign supreme beings said coldly.

With a qiang noise, a blood-colored war halberd appeared in his hands. It directly crushed the void, slicing towards Meng Tianzheng.

Pu!

At this moment, the world became dark.

It was because when this great halberd appeared, the sun in the sky exploded to pieces, immediately being destroyed.

This place was vast, with many suns suspended above, but this place only had one, crushed by the aura released by the great halberd.

The power of a supreme being could not be surmised.

Zheng!

With a flick of Great Elder's finger, sword radiance shot out, extending hundreds of thousands of li, simply about to completely hack through the heavens above and earth below, smashing into that blood-colored war halberd.

Pu!

This foreign supreme being coughed out blood. It was because he was previously already seriously injured by Great Elder's sword. Even though only a few drops of blood fell, the sword had long stabbed into his bones.

This time, the blood he coughed out flowed in reverse, in the end, only a single drop flew out, rushing into outer space, immediately blasting through many stars, making them explode.

Outside Heavenly Beast Forest, everyone was shocked upon seeing this, their bodies going cold. Was this a battle between supreme beings? They felt great fear!

Great Elder took the initiative to back up, rush out from Heavenly Beast Forest.

It was because the foreign side had several supreme beings here, long setting up a death trap for him, just waiting for him to come.

Both sides were clearly aware of what was going on.

Only, Great Elder's steps seemed a bit slow, not fast enough. The foreign supreme being who was rushing over from behind was also like this, choosing his steps carefully.

It was to the extent where in some regions, they wouldn't attack at all, restraining their auras. They wouldn't split open the void.

It was because there were ancient immortal dao formations here, having many restrictions. Once they were activated, it would produce a disaster, imprison them, become supreme being prisons.

"Meng Tianzheng, since you came, then why don't you just come over so we can chat a bit." Someone shouted from the back.

This was another foreign supreme being. Another person was closing in.

Hong!

Suddenly, Meng Tianzheng activated sword energy, hacking in a certain direction in the mountain forest. That place immediately broke apart, moreover, immortal dao radiance rushed into the heavens.

The foreign supreme being's expression changed, quickly backing up, moving out of the way.

"You're mad! Are you trying to take us all down with you, for all of us to be trapped here?" A supreme being shouted.

Meng Tianzheng didn't say anything, continuing forward.

"Be careful. His achievements in formations are exceptionally profound. He has avoided and passed the dangerous area up ahead!" The supreme being who was previously injured, holding a blood-colored war halberd reminded.

Hong!

Suddenly, an ocean-like wave of aura covered heaven and earth as it swept over.

Shi Hao saw someone take action from behind, in his hands a black-colored war spear. It stabbed over, transcending time and space, omnipotent, nothing it couldn't overcome, directly pressing forward.

With a honglong sound, heaven and earth collapsed.

That black war spear was too terrifying, cleaving the sky dome in two. The spearpoint pierced through the sky dome, an expanse of stars in outer space becoming dim.

Chaotic energy surged, wrapping around the black war spear. It was hard to assess just how powerful it was.

Shi Hao discovered that even after Great Elder condensed a magical imprint, striking the black war spear, there was still a wave of power rushing over.

If it was Great Elder himself, there would be no problem at all, these were just normal supreme being fluctuations, it could be endured. However, Shi Hao who was sealed within a heavenly passage wouldn't be able to handle it.

It was because the supreme being level ripples would spread into his heavenly passages!

Chi!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao sensed a hazy sphere of light wrap around him. Moreover, he left Meng Tianzheng's heavenly passage, appearing before him. Then, they moved together, wishing to escape from this place.

"Meng Tianzheng, hand over your life!"

Someone shouted from the back. It was a supreme being, he caught up.

The ones coming weren't too fast, because they had to take the forest's restrictions into consideration.

At the same time, within the depths of Heavenly Beast Forest, not far from Reincarnation Pool, there was an ancient beast that was reviving. Its eyelids jumped, about to open.

"Not good, it's waking up!"

As supreme beings, their reactions and divine senses were extremely sharp. They naturally immediately noticed this change.

"Go!"

Great Elder released a soft shout. Golden radiance surged beneath his feet, a great path piercing through the ancient forest, rushing towards the outside world.

"Yi, you are actually advancing like this, moreover having some understanding of the restrictions in this place!" A foreign supreme being said, clearly shocked.

"That ancient beast belongs to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, they definitely have some type of connection with this place." The supreme being who held the black war spear said coldly.

Meng Tianzheng successfully broke out of the enclosure, rushing out from Heavenly Beast Forest.

The expressions of the other two were ugly. They were a bit slow, unable to move as they wished. It was because a bit of carelessness would result in great trouble.

Qiang!

However, outside Heavenly Beast Forest, what awaited Great Elder was an ice-cold long blade. Hazy blue radiance flickered about, tearing apart the sky dome, terrifying beyond compare, hacking towards Great Elder.

Outside, there were supreme beings who were watching over this place, currently waiting for him to come out.

At the same time, the two supreme beings in the other direction immediately appeared, rushing murderously towards Great Elder Meng Tianzheng.

This time, there were five supreme beings who came in total. Two of them entered Heavenly Beast Forest, the other three remaining outside. The situation was extremely bad.

Dang!

Great Elder struck out, his palms and fingers brilliant, erupting with heaven overflowing might. The long blade was blasted aside, and then he directly slaughtered his way forward.

Even after having to deal with one of the two other supreme beings' ambush, he still chose to run, escape in Imperial Pass' direction.

"Meng Tianzheng, you won't be able to escape!"

A great roar sounded from the back. The two individuals in Heavenly Beast Forest were formidable after all, extremely heaven-defying. They also struggled free from the ancient land, slaughtering their way out, not being trapped inside.

Things were far from reassuring. Five supreme experts surrounded them, chasing after Meng Tianzheng.

Hou!

In Heavenly Beast Forest, a beast shook all directions.

However, what was shocking was that all types of star fragments appeared in the sky. They gathered together once more, forming a heavenly sun.

This scene was extremely shocking. This roar wasn't one of destruction, but rather one that restored the shattered sun, moon, and others.

However, Great Elder didn't have the attention to spare for these things.

He took a step out, making stars move in reverse, mountains and rivers lose color. He immediately traveled hundreds of thousands of li. Then, a second step was taken, long taking him a million li out.

Only, the enemy was similarly powerful beyond compare, also supreme beings, how could their speeds be slow? They all chased after him.

When Great Elder continuously took steps, traveling eight million li out, he finally saw the great desert. It was precisely Desolate Border battlefield.

"This is your place of burial!" A foreign supreme being said.

“Now that we are far from Heavenly Beast Forest, we can finally move as we want!” The one who held the black war spear said coldly.

At the same time, Great Elder also stopped. He wore golden armor that flickered with sky filling blazing radiance. His figure was tall and strong, face incomparably heroic.

This was the past Meng Tianzheng in his golden years. He didn’t continue running, instead saying, “I also wanted to ask for some pointers. If a person or two doesn’t die, how can this be considered a battle between supreme beings?!”