

Perfect WD 1551

Chapter 1551 - Unyielding

“Shi Hao!”

A group of people shouted, looking towards the empty altar, unable to see that figure again. The minds of Qing Yi and the others all felt vacant and empty.

He left just like that. Would he be able to return alive? Could he even return?

The person had already left, all of his possessions left behind. The Everlasting Sword Core was inserted into the bluestone ground, the other magical artifacts lying in disarray here.

This left everyone in regret. Their old friend had already left, only his weapons left behind.

However, there was one artifact that was a bit special, which was the Lightning Emperor Armor. It actually released bits of dark light, as if it was corroded by darkness.

“This armor bore a great grudge back then, now...” Qi Hong’s master’s expression changed, but there was nothing he could do.

The Lightning Emperor Armor became a black gold, extremely strange, no longer covered in rust. It was dark like a black abyss.

Chi!

An unmatched being took action, sealing it out of fear of something unexpected happening, and then handed it to the Heavenly Horned Ant.

Many people were in a momentary absent-minded state. Then, they all flew up, rushing towards the city wall that towered into the heavens, wishing to give Huang one last look, send him off.

In reality, even Jin Family, Wang Family, Du Family, Pixiu and other clans wanted to see the scene of Huang leaving the city one last time.

Everyone rushed into the sky, arriving on the grand and majestic wall, gazing forward.

From the distance, Shi Hao approached the great army covered in armor, already before them. They could only see a rear figure, his body standing perfectly straight.

He raised his head, standing there, facing the endless troops without any fear alone.

He was already quite far from Imperial Pass. Shi Hao was submerged under the ice-cold great army, about to completely disappear.

At this time, there was a troop that rushed out, all of them seated on ancient beasts. Even those mounts were covered in armor, all of them incomparably sinister as they rushed in Shi Hao’s direction.

In that instant, many of the youngsters’ hearts rushed up to their throats.

There weren't many people in this troop, only thirty something. They were dressed in black armor, the mounts all had wide mouths full of ferocious teeth, their bodies massive, unknown what type of vicious beast they were.

Meanwhile, on the mounts, those people all held black pikes, heavenly halberds and other things, all heavy weapons, all of them pointed towards Shi Hao.

Even though there were only thirty men, when they ran together, they moved like a small mountain, making even the great earth shake, rumble with noise.

Qiang!

When they heard the weapon trembling sound, they quickly rushed forward, without any hesitation, stabbing towards Shi Hao, attacking with heavenly spears.

A black war spear released wuwu noises, tearing through the sky, the speed just too fast, immediately arriving. The heavenly spear also tore through space.

These people's cultivation levels were extremely great, their eyes all scarlet red, carrying killing intent, wishing to kill Shi Hao.

It was precisely as they suspected, Huang had killed too many foreign cultivators, enemies everywhere. There was a group of youngsters who surrounded him as soon as he left the city.

At this moment, the foreign higher levels didn't express anything, all of them quietly watching.

Imperial Pass, on the city walls.

The expressions of cultivators of all clans changed, especially those of Qing Yi, Chang Gongyan and the others, their faces even more so turning pale. This was just the beginning! Shi Hao was now heading to the other side, everything pointing towards disaster.

"Will he take action?" There were some people under Jin Family who were speculating.

Qiang!

Shi Hao's arm shone, his fingers like blades, releasing a streak of resplendent radiance, immediately removing a mount's head. Blood splashed high into the air.

His movements were like lightning, using the Lightning Emperor Precious Technique's lightning blade, speed too fast, the power tremendous.

The foreign army erupted into an uproar, many people shocked. They didn't expect him to still be this fierce after facing an army of millions, taking action in front of everyone without any fear of consequences.

Moreover, Shi Hao didn't stop, seizing over a black war spear, brandishing it about, attacking outwards with the courage and strength that overlooked the younger generation.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The sound of weapons clashing sounded, several dozen individuals and mounts received heavy blows, the weapons in their hands all sent flying by that black war spear, unable to hold onto them anymore.

The area between their thumbs and index fingers were all split apart, blood flowing in a long stream, their entire body shaking greatly. As for their mounts, they almost collapsed onto the ground.

Peng!

Shi Hao treated the black war spear in his hands like a great rod, brandishing it about, smashing it against those individuals and mounts.

Bones were broken, muscles torn, a group of people immediately screaming miserably, mounts roaring, coughing out large mouthfuls of blood. They were sent flying.

There was only a single youngster at the center of it all, black hair scattered about, gaze like lightning. He held a great black spear with a single arm, standing there, the spear full of blood!

He didn't move from his original location, as if his body was nailed to the ground, body perfectly straight, standing up tall like an unyielding war god.

Imperial Pass, on the city wall, there were quite a few people who couldn't help but shout out, "Good!"

This was especially true for the pro-war faction who had always fought bloodily against the other side, even more of them clapping and cheering, feeling delighted. When fighting a great battle against the other side, one had to have this type of bravery.

Soon afterwards, everyone calmed down, feeling greater and greater worry for Huang.

This was especially the case for Qing Yi, Lunar Jade Rabbit, Chang Gongyan, and others, all of them worried. Shi Hao was this domineering, even when he was sent out as a sacrifice, he still dared to take action like this, this would likely incur the wrath of a few powerful clans.

"Audacious!"

In the black great army, a short shout sounded, ringing through this place like heavenly thunder. There were foreign leader level figures whose expressions became cold. They rode on ancient beasts, looking coldly at Huang.

Shi Hao didn't feel any fear, still standing there, black war spear in hand, slowly raising it, pointing it at the one who berated him.

This was a leader with great reputation and strength. The ancient beast he sat on moved its head, tail thrashing about, green scales thick, fierce teeth snow-white, extremely sinister.

"Huang, you have already become a prisoner, yet you still dare behave with disrespect?!"

"No one can humiliate me! At worst, I will just die!" These were Shi Hao's words. The minds of many people on Imperial Pass trembled. Huang was this domineering and resolute.

"Shi Hao!"

On the city wall, a group of people cheered.

Hong!

The leader's gaze became ice-cold. The ancient beast he sat on stepped on the void, quickly arriving. It was just too fast. He brandished a great golden lance in his hands, looking like an oppressive immortal mountain as it smashed over.

Shi Hao's reputation in the foreign side was extremely great, the number of enemies he killed many, so there were many clans who bore hostility against him, which was also why quite a few experts weren't convinced. They felt like he was just a youngster, what strength did he have to kill this many great cultivators? That was why there were some experts who wanted to personally size him up, kill him.

For example, this leader who looked to be in his middle years, in reality, he had already lived for an extremely long time, entered Self Release Realm for many years already. Right now, he surged with killing intent.

Dang!

Shi Hao held the black spear in hand, facing him head-on. Kun Pengs rushed out from the spearpoint one after another, all of them the size of a palm, but they were extremely brilliant.

Honglong!

This leader's body shone, also using an ancestral method, displaying its most powerful divine might.

Unfortunately, he wasn't a match for Huang, seriously injured by the Kun Peng Technique, immediately coughing out large mouthfuls of blood. The golden divine lance was broken by the black spear. With a peng noise, this leader flew out, falling into a puddle of blood.

This place became chaotic, a few foreign creatures' expressions becoming serious. They finally knew how great Huang's strength was, the dead were not wronged.

At the same time, their expressions weren't all that pleasant either. This was clearly a captive, he should play his part, yet right now, he was this unyielding, resisting and attacking.

"Unbridled!"

"As a prisoner, how can we allow you to behave atrociously here?!"

A few people shouted. A group of leaders appeared, stirring on their mounts, surrounding Shi Hao.

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Shi Hao didn't say a single word. He raised the blood-soaked war spear, pointing it at them. There was no need to speak too much. If he was going to die anyway, then it was better to fall gloriously in battle.

"Great one, should I stop them?" In the army, next to the black ancient war chariot, an old servant bowed respectfully, quietly transmitting sound.

"There's no need, let's watch for a bit first." That supreme being's calm voice sounded from within the war chariot.

A great clamoring sounded from inside the great army. When they saw Shi Hao's powerful display, many of them released killing intent.

“Kill!”

“Kill Huang!”

Many people from within the great army shouted, some of them crying out, asking to kill Huang here. This was their great enemy.

The group of leading figures stirred on their mounts, surrounding Shi Hao within.

Shi Hao was fearless, preparing to face the enemy, fight a bloody battle to the end.

The black war chariot’s Emperor Clan supreme being didn’t expression anything, wishing to take a look first, but this didn’t mean the other supreme beings would just watch with their hands behind their backs. Their eyes became cold.

“Unbridled, a prisoner should understand their role as a prisoner. This is no place for you to act fiercely!” Finally, a supreme being spoke up.

Qiang

Moreover, his finger pointed out, a streak of divine light flying out. This was a chain refined from metal, quickly surrounding Shi Hao, and then binding his body.

During this process, he wanted to retaliate, but it was futile. The magical force of a supreme being was too great, not of the same order of magnitude at all, couldn’t be compared.

Heng!

Then, that foreign supreme being released a cold snort, making the war spear in a soldier’s hands move on its own, rushing at Huang with extreme speed.

Pu!

Shi Hao’s body was pierced through by a war spear, that terrifying weapon impaling his body, making him stagger.

“Ah...” On Imperial Pass, a group of people screamed out, their expressions completely changing.

“I can’t continue watching this anymore! Why hasn’t Great Elder come?” The Heavenly Horned Ant couldn’t endure this result, jumping off the wall, now rushing towards Meng Tianzheng’s land of seclusion.

With him in the lead, the other youngsters all rushed out as well, heading towards that place. They couldn’t bear to watch this great desert scene.

Chapter 1552 - Supreme Being’s anger

Imperial Pass, within the mountain region, in front of a giant palace.

The mountain ridge was massive, ancient trees towering into the heavens. Giant stones laid in disarray.

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This was Meng Tianzheng's place of seclusion, ever since he came here, he no longer came back out. A bronze lamp hung by the ancient palace, continuously flickering about.

It was extremely dim. Inside of that bronze lamp, the light swayed about, the fiery light ready to go out at any time, leaving one greatly alarmed.

It was because this was Meng Tianzheng's soul lamp, not a normal type of magical artifact. This indicated that his situation was extremely bad, that he was currently wandering about the brink of life and death.

This bronze soul lamp matched Great Elder's aura, revealing his current situation.

"Great Elder!"

A few figures stood before the giant palace, their expressions miserably pale, extremely shocked. Great Elder's current situation was terrible, completely unstable. How was he supposed to come out now?

These were the divine wills and spiritual bodies that Qing Yi, Chang Gongyan, Lunar Jade Rabbit, and others sent over. They stood here, feeling extremely nervous.

"Heh heh..." There was someone who released a faint laugh. It was extremely soft, but also extremely ear-piercing.

Apart from Qing Yi's group, there were other creatures' true bodies that stood here. However, these people weren't all that anxious, instead calm and unruffled, extremely easygoing.

Chi!

In the distance, divine light shone. Many figures appeared, merging with those divine wills and spiritual bodies. The Heavenly Horned Ant and others' true bodies arrived, landing here.

"Out of the way!" Qing Yi released a light shout.

The normally gentle, well-tempered her was now extremely angry, because she instantly knew what was going on.

The ones who were calm and unhurried were Jin Family's people. When the divine wills and spiritual bodies came, they were actually stopped not long ago!

These people truly could be considered to harbor unfathomable motives, purposely stopping the Lunar Jade Rabbit, Qing Yi, and the others' divine wills from approaching this place, not letting them walk within the range of the giant palace.

This could be said to be a fatal obstruction, preventing news from entering the giant palace. From this, Qing Yi, Lunar Jade Rabbit, and others couldn't change Shi Hao's conclusion of leaving Imperial Pass.

If not for seeing Great Elder's soul lamp continuously flickering, ready to go out at any time, they might even take action, do everything they could to intercept them.

Now, they didn't act rashly, no longer blocking the path, but that type of somewhat restrained, but also expressions that carried amusement, was still extremely unsightly.

“Senior Meng is in danger, I advise you all not to disturb him! We should be helping him keep the law, we will not allow any disturbance here!” A middle-aged man said. This was a Self Release Realm great cultivator.

His face carried a gentle smile, but no matter how one looked at it, it seemed extremely fake.

“Get out of my sight! If you dare block the way again, even if Jin Taijun protects you, you will definitely be killed!” Even though the Heavenly Horned Ant was small, his voice was extremely penetrating, eyes red as he shouted.

Jin Family’s people were all shaken. Even though their cultivation realms were higher than this ant’s, they felt a bit of restraining fear. It was because they heard that there were five old soldiers protecting this Heavenly Horned Ant, that they were his father’s past soldiers.

Even though those old soldiers weren’t in Imperial Pass, still in Heavenly Deity Institution’s cave, in the future, it was possible that they might leave.

One had to understand that Wang Family previously mustered great forces to capture Shi Hao, but they ended up being dealt with miserably by those old soldiers.

“We are acting out of good intentions, all of us wishing for Senior Meng to make it through this tribulation, survive, but the situation right now really isn’t all that great.” One of them said.

At this time, they didn’t dare laugh, because a large group of youngsters came. If they continued to put on that type of appearance, they might incur public wrath.

The group of youngsters walked about the giant palace, all of them uneasy. They couldn’t ask Great Elder to come out, moreover, they might receive grievous news of death, because that bronze lamp was becoming increasingly dim.

It really was about to go out!

Many people released a long sigh. Perhaps this really was the will of heaven, for Huang to die. Now, even the last bit of hope was gone, what was there left to do?

That was why everyone already no longer hoped for Great Elder to take action. Safely making it through this disaster could already be considered good news.

“Shi Hao!” A few people’s heads were lowered, feeling a wave of powerlessness. Qing Yi, Lunar Jade Rabbit, and others’ eyes even more so carried tears. There was nothing else they could do.

In the end, it was still their cultivation levels not being high enough. If they were all close to the supreme being level, they could then challenge people of their level, naturally able to stop all of this.

Apart from this, if they had an immortal artifact or two, they would have the strength to oppose Jin Taijun.

“Not good!” Great Xu Tuo released a light shout, even this ancient monk bloodline’s inheritor revealing a shocked expression, lacking his normal calm and unflustered demeanor.

It was because the soul lamp in front of the ancient palace went out with a flash, immediately becoming dim, the flame not jumping about again.

Great Elder Meng Tianzheng really died?

The people here immediately became stunned, and then all hope turned to dust. This type of great expert was going to die like this? No one dared believe this, nor could they accept it!

“Great Elder!” A group of experts roared out.

“Senior Meng, how could you be like this?” Many people cried out in grief. This was just too sudden, and too unexpected.

When it rains, it pours, was this what was happening? Everything was happening together.

They were in despair, no one able to save Shi Hao now. Moreover, now, there was completely no time left.

The corners of Jin Family’s people’s lips curled up. They didn’t feel any grief, only carrying astonishment, aside from this also relaxed expressions, feeling like a great mountain in their minds collapsed.

There were some people from Wang Family here as well, all of them feeling relieved from a burden. It was because Meng Tianzheng’s existence was too much of pressure for them.

Meng Tianzheng had previously fought his way into Wang Family, attacking in Shi Hao’s place, competing with Immortal Wang, both sides not getting along. Now that he died like this, Wang Family’s people finally felt as if the dark clouds separated, revealing the sun behind them.

“Great Elder!” A group of youngsters screamed out, all of them carrying great grief.

Meanwhile, there were people in the distance who revealed soft laughter.

“Heh heh...”

This was an extremist from Jin Family who rushed over from the city wall. This type of attitude really left one feeling annoyed, incomparably furious.

Even though there were only a few of them, moreover hiding it extremely well, their expressions were still seen by others. This immediately incurred all of their anger.

Right when someone was about to erupt, suddenly, the giant palace shook.

Hong!

A giant noise sounded. A powerful aura spread.

Moreover, that extinguished soul lamp suddenly erupted with incomparable brilliance, shining like a sun.

“Ah! Great Elder has revived! He didn’t die, he is still alive!” Someone cheered loudly.

The soul lamp was brilliant, actually becoming extremely dazzling after dying out, revealing that Great Elder was unaffected, that there was no worry to his life.

Kuangdang!

The giant palace's great gates were opened, a wave of boundless fluctuations rushing out from within. Many people shivered inwardly, unable to resist it.

This was especially the case with Jin Family and Wang Family's people, their expressions going rigid. The ones who were laughing just now even more so became pale, with even all of their teeth clattering.

Putong!

Quite a few people under Jin Family fell weak onto the ground, shivering in fear, Wang Family's people not all that better off. It was because when that type of fluctuation swept over, not even Self Release Realm great cultivators could endure it.

During this process, that soul lamp changed from being resplendent to dim, shining again, continuously flickering about several times.

Everyone shivered inwardly. Everyone knew that Great Elder's state was extremely special, a bit unstable, fluctuating from weak to extremely powerful.

Then, a young Meng Tianzheng walked out, still dressed in tattered golden battle armor, covered in blood, he hadn't changed his equipment since returning from Desolate Border's battle.

"Great Elder, Shi Hao, he..." The Lunar Jade Rabbit wept.

Meng Tianzheng sighed, saying, "I know everything!"

The reason why he could awake was precisely because there was a powerful emotion surrounding this place, affecting him.

This made Meng Tianzheng revive from the deepest state of cultivation, sensing everything in the outside world, emerge in fury. Even though he looked calm, everyone could feel the calamity level pressure. How could Great Elder just take things lying down?

Peng!

Great Elder left the giant palace with a single step, arriving before everyone.

When he landed, the bodies of everyone from Jin Family and Wang Family were greatly shaken, all of them in fear, their expressions incomparably pale. They laid on the ground, shivering, as if there wasn't a single bone in their body.

This was the anger of a supreme being, immediately making heaven and earth lose color, crazy winds sweeping about, lightning and thunder rumbling, lightning interweave, rubble flying everywhere, giant mountains shaking.

If not for them being in Imperial Pass, still holding back somewhat, lava would gush out from the ground, mountains and valleys even rupturing.

Despite this being the case, Jin and Wang Family's people still couldn't withstand it. Those who previously laughed coldly, stopped Qing Yi and Chang Gongyan, immediately even more so directly exploded at this moment.

They turned into a pool of blood, directly losing their lives.

On the contrary, the youngsters were unaffected, no matter how crazy the supreme being aura was, how angry Great Elder was, they still weren't harmed in the slightest.

It was because Great Elder released a gentle light, surrounding all of them, protecting them within.

Immediately afterwards, Great Elder took another step out, crossing who knew how many tens of thousands of li, instantly appearing before that special city wall, arriving at the scene of the crime!

"It's... Senior Meng!" Someone cried out.

Everyone knew the relationship between Meng Tianzheng and Huang, also knowing that not long ago, he entered the deepest level of dao comprehension, becoming dormant. They never expected him to wake up this quickly, being startled out.

The expressions of everyone from Jin Family changed. Meanwhile, Wang Family, Du Family and the others also turned pale with fright.

They knew that Great Elder was definitely indignant.

The wrath of a supreme being would result in corpses for ten thousand li, blood flowing like rivers. Perhaps Jin Family might be in trouble.

The current Meng Tianzheng was in his golden years, imposing and heroic, domineering and terrifying. The damaged golden armor carried dark red blood, his black hair scattered behind him, intimidating to the extreme.

The divine light in his eyes was resplendent, immediately seeing the Everlasting Sword Core stabbed into the ground. His sharp eyebrows immediately stood on end. With a raise of his hand, the sword core was pulled up from the ground, appearing in his hand with a qiang sound, firmly grasped in his hand.

Everyone's expressions changed!

A supreme being was angry, pulling up the sword core, towering there. Was he going to unleash a great slaughter here?!

Chapter 1553 - Sword Splitting Supreme Being

Meng Tianzheng held the Everlasting Sword Core, killing intent overflowing into the heavens. The bloodstained damaged golden armor released kengqiang noises. He was like an immortal dao great mountain as he stood there.

No one could stand by the city gate, all of them laying down. This was caused by the wrath of a supreme being, the terrifying pressure he released, making everyone tremble.

A streak of clear light rushed out, as if a war immortal rushed into the heavens. With the sword core in hand, Meng Tianzheng leapt up, arriving on the city wall, carrying endless ice-cold killing intent.

At the same time, his entire body was like a golden eternal immortal furnace, erupting with brilliance that pierced through the cosmos, filling heaven and earth, glorious light dazzling.

“Meng Tianzheng!”

Even though there were powerful formations protecting the city wall, blocking out this power, many people long felt that familiar aura. It was because it was just too strong.

Despite this being the case, there was still a group of creatures who trembled, their expressions miserable.

The cry of alarm came from the old woman at Jin Taijun’s side. As soon as she spoke, her entire body flew into the air, splitting into pieces, and then exploding.

This was caused by a wave of aura. Meng Tianzheng didn’t move, only looking over, but her body immediately exploded.

This was the power at the peak of the mortal dao, impossible to match!

The expressions of the people at Jin Taijun’s side all changed. There were men and women, all of them old servants. They were frightened to the extreme.

“Dao friend Meng, what is the meaning of this?” Jin Taijun’s expression changed again and again. She tightly gripped the walking stick in her hands, her fingers becoming a bit pale. This was the result of gripping it too tightly.

She felt both anger and shock. Meng Tianzheng came carrying anger, this was manner of unleashing a great slaughter!

The others trembled in fear. Putong noises sounded continuously. Jin Family’s people bore the brunt of the attack, all in that area falling weakly onto the ground at almost the same time.

The tall and straight male in battle armor carried wrath, as well as endless killing intent, making everyone’s souls tremble, their bodies and souls about to collapse.

In that instant, all of those who fell onto the ground coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, their expressions pale white like paper, shivering involuntarily.

Regardless of whether it was the Self Release Realm great cultivators or the middle-aged and younger cultivators, they all shuddered in fear, terrified from their core, unable to produce the slightest strength to resist.

“Senior!

Du Family’s people cried out.

Hong!

The instant Great Elder’s eyes moved, everyone from Du Family was sent flying, their bodies covered in cracks, large mouthfuls of blood coughed out. All of them began to tremble while lying on the ground as well.

This was the power of a supreme being, a gaze able to pierce through the void, as if endless thunder rumbled, lightning crashed down, too terrifying. The so-called great leaders were all lying down, their bodies shaking all over.

Great Elder held the sword core, walking forward, directly approaching. With each step, all of Imperial Pass seemed to be resonating, shaking in response, his power and momentum absolutely horrifying.

His eyes were incomparably blinding, not saying a single word, just staring forward.

“Meng Tianzheng, what do you want to do? You better not act recklessly!” Jin Taijun’s body surged with great winds, great dao natural laws coiling about. Primal chaos surged about her, now on guard.

It was because Meng Tianzheng was coming straight for her, his gait steady, eyes terrifying to the point where even a supreme being like her was shaken.

Everyone was scared, especially the higher levels of Jin Family. All of them were laying on the ground, suppressed to the point where they couldn’t even raise their heads, feeling like all hell was about to break loose.

They never expected Great Elder to be this terrifying. Under his rage, not even Jin Taijun could protect them.

Every one of them panicked, worried that Great Elder would wipe out their entire Jin Family!

Dong!

Jin Taijun shook the walking stick, meeting Meng Tianzheng’s gaze. She had finished her preparations, not hesitating to face a battle, feeling like the problems were great this time!

“Dao Brother Meng!” There were unmatched beings who spoke up, wishing to say something. However, after opening his mouth, he didn’t know what to say.

Qiang!

Meng Tianzheng still continued forward, moreover brandishing the sword core in his hands, directly hacking forward, extremely decisive, without any hesitation or doubt.

“You...” Jin Taijun’s face suddenly changed, not expecting Meng Tianzheng to be this direct, not saying a single word, even more so not giving her a chance to even explain anything, just slashing out.

The radiance from this sword illuminated the sky dome, resplendent as if silver streams were pouring down, glorious sword light shaking the universe!

Even someone as powerful as Jin Taijun felt her entire body go cold, fine hairs stand on end. She quickly raised her walking stick, fiercely facing this. It was because the threat of this sword was too great.

As for the others, they even more so felt like their courage was wilting, feeling panic down to their souls. They all fell down, continuously trembling. Supreme being might weighed down on the world, making their bodies and souls about to explode.

Meng Tianzheng only focused in front of him, if not for this being the case, if even a strand of energy rushed at those people, they wouldn’t be able to survive.

There wasn’t a single clan leader in the surroundings who didn’t tremble with fear. They felt like leaves in a storm, chilliness attacking their bodies, entire body convulsing uncontrollably, suddenly shaking.

Qiang!

The sword core was like a rainbow, carrying heavenly river-like radiance as it crashed down, the might shaking the heavens above and earth below, as if history itself was being cleaved, severing time.

Astral winds surged about Jin Taijun's entire body, divine chains of order covering her densely, releasing zheng zheng noises, doing everything she could to resist.

Dang!

The walking stick in her hand faced the sword core, releasing an ear-splitting noise. Metal radiance scattered out, great dao symbols everywhere, completely blossoming.

Then, this place became indistinct and hazy, primal chaos surging, as if heaven and earth was being created for the first time!

Then, a ka cha cracking noise rang out. That walking stick broke apart. Even though there was some Immortal Gold inside, it was still cut apart by the sword core.

It was because this sword was too sharp, divine force matchless, glorious sword radiance oppressing even the sun, too brilliant, impossible to match.

Pu!

Jin Taijun chest erupted with blood, a terrifying sword wound left behind, ripping apart her body, almost cutting her into two, revealing deep white bones.

This was just too shocking. A single sword from Meng Tianzheng could actually injure Jin Taijun!

From her shoulder down to her abdomen, this sword hacked down diagonally, the sword radiance leaving behind a terrifying wound, bone stubble already exposed, supreme being blood surging.

Everyone's expressions changed. Meng Tianzheng was too strong, divine might immeasurable!

Forget about the others, even the unmatched beings' eyes erupted with brilliance.

Meanwhile, Immortal Wang's pupils even more so contracted, staring at this scene, his young and tender face becoming a bit sluggish, long shaken. He deeply experienced Great Elder's power.

As for the others laying on the ground, they all trembled. For them, this was like the might of heaven, impossible to estimate just how strong that sword was.

Jin Taijun was already eminent and unapproachable in their eyes, like a great mountain that was too hard to surpass, a single look able to suppress them, let alone fighting. *nOvE(lB-In*

Meanwhile, this supreme being was hacked apart by a single slash from Meng Tianzheng, almost cut in half diagonally from the shoulder!

The reason for this scene was one, because of Meng Tianzheng's unmatched power, second was because the sword core was too special, unstoppable. In addition, it specialized in absorbing Immortal Gold, the instant the walking stick snapped, the Immortal Gold essence was completely refined into the sword core, the remainder turning into scrap metal.

Then, the instant it hacked down, it naturally wounded Jin Taijun.

Peng!

This wasn't all. After Jin Taijun was injured, she continuously backed up, half her body soaked in blood. Deep grooves were left behind one after another below her feet.

One had to understand that there was an extremely great formation protecting this place, the wall sturdy, yet now, it was like this, proving just how terrifying the force that rammed into her body was.

Jin Family's people were absolutely horrified. They never expected that with both of them as supreme beings, Jin Taijun couldn't block Meng Tianzheng at all, moreover be hacked by a sword until she backed up!

These people's faces lacked all color. If Meng Tianzheng went mad, who here could survive? Who could stop him? Even wiping out ten clans wasn't an issue!

The unmatched beings were stupefied as well, not expecting things to develop like this.

Immortal Wang's eyes were deep, only him still rather calm, as if contemplating. He stared at Great Elder's back, estimating his current cultivation level and state.

Pu!

This wasn't all. After Jin Taijun continuously withdrew, she coughed out another mouthful of blood, only then did she steady herself.

However, right when Jin Family, Du Family, Wang Family, and others panicked, Meng Tianzheng didn't press towards them, nor did he pay Jin Taijun any attention, instead still taking large steps forward, arriving on the city wall, gazing into the great desert!

The foreign great army withdrew like the tide, about to disappear into the limits of the horizon.

Chi!

Meng Tianzheng disappeared from this place, his speed just too fast, no one able to react in time. Then, the altar in front of the city gate shone, blinding radiance moving the sky dome.

Immediately afterwards, Great Elder left Imperial Pass, slaughtering his way out alone!

"With only a single sword in hand... he is slaughtering his way into the foreign great army alone!" Someone trembled, saying in shock.

The leaders partial to Shi Hao all beamed completely hot blooded. When they saw this scene, they all cried out in alarm. Worthy of being Meng Tianzheng, boldness unmatched, aura devouring ten thousand li, daring to slaughter his way into the great foreign army alone.

Only now did everyone understand the reason for Meng Tianzheng's actions just now.

Meng Tianzheng perhaps carried killing intent, wished to kill Jin Taijun, but that wasn't the main reason, he only hacked out with the sword along the way. The main reason was because he wanted to see where the foreign army was, if they were still here.

In that instant, everyone understood.

This included Jin Taijun, her expression even more so becoming green and white. Just now, Meng Tianzheng wasn't truly looking at her, just hacking out, this was just like chasing out a housefly, right?

Meng Tianzheng acted with such devotion, as if no one else was here. That casual strike, in Jun Taijun's opinion, was definitely her most terrible experience, a type of humiliation.

The others were all shaken, at the same time, their expressions strange.

"Kill!"

Great Elder's roar sounded once again in the great desert, his aura engulfing ten thousand li, shaking up mountains and rivers.

After he left the pass, there wasn't a trace of hesitation. He took large steps out in pursuit, brandishing the sword core, tearing through the foreign army, wishing to cut down the enemy.

Sword energy overflowed into the heavens, exceptionally brilliant, illuminating the universe, also lightning up the hearts of many of the pro-war faction. All of them were surging with emotions, hot blood erupting.

There were terrifying foreign experts who attacked, fighting with him there.

Hong!

Divine light covered the sun, the skies in chaos!

A black war chariot in that area exploded, hacked apart by Meng Tianzheng with a single slice. The black metal fragments made the skies collapse, shaking up the great desert.

A terrifying figure thus walked out, looking like a matchless demonic mountain, facing Meng Tianzheng!

Chapter 1554 - Heaven Reaching Battle Intent

A great battle erupted. The sword core in Meng Tianzheng's hands surged with sword energy, thousands of streaks of divine radiance ripping through the heavens, tearing apart the great desert, the scene horrifying to the extreme.

The foreign demonic sovereign-like existence met the enemy head-on, strength similarly terrifyingly high, like a matchless resurrected overlord, engaging Meng Tianzheng.

Sword energy rushed into the clouds, a decisive battle at the peak of mortal dao carried out!

No one expected Meng Tianzheng to dare give chase, leaving Imperial Pass with a sword in hand, charge straight into that endless great army, attacking powerfully, sweeping through everything before him.

Just now, when the sword energy first appeared, blood radiance surged continuously, heads tumbling. Large amounts of foreign cultivators had their heads removed by Meng Tianzheng, killing intent overflowing into the heavens.

Even the powerful Emperor Clan supreme being's black metal ancient war chariot was immediately hacked apart by sword energy, breaking apart, the metal cart splitting to pieces, flying into the sky.

This scene left everyone shocked. Forget about the people on Imperial Pass, even some foreign soldiers were surprised, their bodies going cold. There was actually someone who took the initiative to leave the city and pursue them!

One had to understand that in the past, the other side always acted powerful beyond compare, initiating battles in Desolate Border, while Imperial Pass were always the ones using defensive tactics. However today, things were completely different.

“Kill!”

Under the sky, a dignified voice rang outwards, as if thunder erupted in this place. Streak after streak of scarlet red radiance surged, even more intense than lightning.

This came from the Emperor Clan supreme being, activating a type of extremely profound and mysterious ancestral method. He brandished his fist, rushing fiercely at Great Elder while releasing scarlet multicolored light from his shoulders, elbows, and other joints, every part of his body moving, killing intent pouring outwards.

Dang!

The noise was ear-splitting. This Emperor Clan supreme being's fist was shockingly hard, everyone in Imperial Pass shocked. Just how terrifying was this fist?

It was too resplendent, even more dazzling than a heavenly sun, erupting with radiance here, filling heaven and earth. It smashed into the side of the sword core, releasing a terrifying sonorous noise.

How many people dared face the sword core head-on? However, this Emperor Clan supreme being did.

The fist and sword core collided, releasing crazy waves, all of it because of the blazing multicolored light.

Of course, this wasn't the most terrifying thing. The most horrifying part was that on the Emperor Clan expert's shoulder, magma-like scarlet multicolored light was released from his shoulder and elbow joints.

The fiery light covered Great Elder, continuously changing forms, sometimes like the mouth of a giant beast, full of ferocious teeth, sometimes like overflowing fiery light.

Qiang!

In the end, the scarlet multicolored light combined together, forming a great furnace, grand and ancient. It was red-colored, carrying a cold metallic luster.

However, when the furnace lid was raised from time to time, overflowing fiery light was revealed, the power terrifying.

Honglong!

This large furnace enlarged, immediately smashing downwards, suppressing towards Great Elder, the power terrifying.

It swallowed the essence of heaven and earth, dao laws from all directions smelted by it, commanded to gather for it to use.

Dang!

Meng Tianzheng brandished the sword core, his advance unstoppable, not scared of anything. A single sword hacked down on the great furnace, sword energy erupting like a rainbow, exceptionally brilliant, making sparks fly everywhere.

Imperial Pass, on the city wall, an unmatched being's pupils contracted, staring at that fiery red great furnace, extremely shocked.

Even Immortal Wang was moved, finding it hard to calm down. It was because he recognized the origins of that great furnace.

"Scarlet King Furnace!" Jin Taijun was alarmed.

In the past, in terms of vicious weapon rankings, the Scarlet King Furnace was definitely ranked up there. It was rumored that when immortal kings fell during Immortal Ancient's final years, their blood was ultimately refined by this furnace.

From then on, this furnace became entirely scarlet red, known as the Scarlet King Furnace!

Scarlet, this represented what it ate, previously killing kings, shaking the world under the sky, just too vicious and powerful.

Of course, powerful weapons were also related to the one using them.

Regardless, after making immortal kings shed blood, ultimately dyeing this furnace red, this was definitely an extremely terrifying thing, the vicious might matchless.

Later on, this cauldron didn't appear again in the foreign side, nowhere to be seen. It was rumored that the owner of the Scarlet King Furnace disappeared after that battle.

There were some who said that he died, others who said that he went into hiding, hoping to refine the essence of an immortal king, from this undergo a transformation.

However, the descendants of that bloodline obtained a new type of ability, innately possessing a type of ancestral method, able to instantly condense a scarlet great furnace.

Meanwhile, this furnace seemed to have merged into their bones, becoming stronger as their bloodline strength increased, moreover able to display all types of transformations.

This wasn't a type of 'summoning ancestry', but rather becoming a type of strange divine ability, passed on through the imprint fragments within the blood.

The Emperor Clan supreme being displayed it, this so-called Scarlet King Furnace's power was naturally incomparable.

Previously, when everyone saw roiling heat surge from the top of the furnace opening, accompanied by scarlet multicolored light, all of them thought that it was fiery light essence. However now, they felt like it was the scarlet blood that was boiling.

Hong!

When Meng Tianzheng forced back this furnace with a slash, its radiance became even more brilliant. That giant figure in the back towered like a demonic mountain, both hands forming imprints, continuously striking the furnace wall, making it even more sturdy, even more resplendent.

It now looked real, no longer just condensed from ancestral methods, as if the past Scarlet King Furnace reappeared in this world.

“Collect!”

The Emperor Clan expert released a shout, controlling this cauldron, making it spin about. It smashed towards Meng Tianzheng again, the furnace lid even opening once more.

Red liquid surged within, dark red and dazzling. The temperature was blazing hot like magma, but many people were more convinced that it was terrifying blood.

Hou!

Meng Tianzheng was currently in his golden years, his figure tall and imposing, looking like he was twenty something, heroic and intimidating. Even though the golden armor was damaged, it only made him look even more dignified.

His right arm shone, as if divine radiance condensed, becoming almost transparent. Then, it erupted with endless chaotic energy, the hand holding the sword core pierced straight towards the cauldron.

With a qiang noise, penetrating sword radiance illuminated the sky dome, piercing into this red furnace. That furnace wall was actually pierced through!.

“Good!”

On Imperial Pass’ walls, a group of people cheered excitedly, couldn’t hold back their loud cheers. From past until now, how many times did they take the initiative to pursue the enemies? Yet now, Meng Tianzheng was this powerful, making many people’s hearts surge.

Weng!

The Scarlet King Furnace shook, continuously rumbling with noise. Moreover, one could see a figure appear from the wide open cauldron opening, tall and indistinct.

Fetters coiled about its body, iron chains binding it tightly, imprisoned within the scorching red liquid. As soon as it appeared, this entire world seemed to have darkened considerably.

Even that scarlet red furnace was like this, as if wrapped within mist, becoming more and more blurry.

It released a low roar, immediately rushing out. Its arms reached out towards Meng Tianzheng murderously, wishing to seize him.

That type of aura was too terrifying, making even one’s primordial spirit unstable, souls tremble, unable to resist the urge to bow down.

Imperial Pass, on the city wall, the expressions of a group of older generation figures were pale, shuddering with fear. It was because they had heard some rumors, knowing how terrifying this was.

As for the distant foreign great army, they all cheered, excited and expectant, wishing to witness a miraculous scene.

It was because the Scarlet King Furnace appeared, this was the first transformation form. A figure would rush out from the red blood, grab the enemy, and then directly refine him in the furnace.

In the past, this figure had previously refined the most powerful individuals, achieving terrifying war accomplishments.

Hong!

Meng Tianzheng didn't feel any fear. He released a great roar, trying his best to pull the sword core out from the furnace. Moreover, his other hand shone, displaying the greatest divine method. His palm and fingers shone, Imperishable Scripture activating, striking forward.

"It is just the vengeful soul of a great predecessor, it still hasn't awakened yet!" Meng Tianzheng angrily rebuked.

This left everyone moved, at the same time feeling extremely horrified, because the Scarlet King Furnace really was rumored to have devoured immortal kings before. If there were any prisoners, who else could it be? When they carefully thought about it, all of them felt their scalps going cold.

One could imagine if the true Scarlet King Furnace appeared, just how terrifying it would be. It would be impossible to face.

Fortunately, this was only something formed from natural laws, a type of ancestral method. Otherwise, things would be much more troublesome.

Dang!

The sword core shook, cutting apart the furnace walls. In addition, Meng Tianzheng's palm surged with overflowing divine light, smashing against the imprisoned shadow.

"Wake up!" Great Elder shouted.

"Wake up!" At the same time, on Imperial Pass's city walls, many people's eyes became red, because when they thought about it, this might be an immortal king's vengeful soul!

He previously belonged to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, fought against the other side, dying for the sake of protecting his home, yet this was his conclusion.

There were just too many legends left behind in Desolate Border, even more traces left behind from the great battles of immortal kings in the past. When everyone shouted together, that shadow shuddered.

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Suddenly, it opened its eyes, as if it sensed familiar auras.

Then, with a hong noise, it broke apart, even the Scarlet King Furnace breaking down, thus disappearing.

The foreign side's army all became quiet, extremely shocked. Meng Tianzheng was actually this terrifying, able to destroy the Scarlet King Furnace of an Emperor Clan?

"This is merely a quick fix, using the battlefield and will of Imperial Pass' people to break apart the matchless ancient furnace." Someone from the other side said quietly, unsatisfied with this result.

"No, this person is extremely strong, exceeding normal reasoning. Even if it is a quick fix, he also has methods to break through it. After all, this isn't the true Scarlet King Furnace, rather just an ancestral method." A supreme being said.

They knew that the unstoppable Scarlet King Furnace had many forms that couldn't be displayed here, because something unexpected already happened during the first transformation form.

Six figures silently approached, surrounding Meng Tianzheng from four different directions, trapping him within!

Just now, it was precisely these people who were watching the surroundings, thus preventing the great battle from involving the great army around them. Otherwise, the consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

Hong!

Suddenly, right when the six supreme beings pressed forward, tremendous waves spread from the back of the great desert. There was a world-shocking great banner fluttering about, rushing out from the desert, wreaking havoc through the army.

It was damaged, dark red in color, there was even blood that hadn't dried yet. It fluttered in the wind, divine might unmatched in this world!

"The past iron blood war banner!" Someone from the foreign side cried out in alarm.

It was also the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth, previously bringing the corpses of two immortal kings back, their essence blood all flowing on its surface, turning this damaged war banner into a supreme treasure.

It could be said that the significance of this war banner was too great, the years it had accumulated for too great. From a certain degree, it represented Immortal Ancient, as well as the bitterness of that past battle.

Meng Tianzheng brought it with him, moreover secretly activating it the instant he left the pass, ordering it to enter the great earth, wait for an opportunity.

When the six supreme beings left that region, he quickly activated it, sweeping through the army, wishing to rescue Shi Hao.

Hong!

The banner fluttered about, releasing boundless divine might. Even though it was damaged, it still made one feel great reverence, because deafening shouts of war sounded from within, as if Immortal Ancient's great battle was reappearing.

"Kill!"

"Kill all of these foreign evil bastards!"

One could vaguely see figures walk out from the banner one after another. Their bodies were broken, but the battle intent was astonishing, some of them supporting each other, some advancing with great steps, incredibly majestic, slaughtering their way towards the foreign side.

Pu pu pu...

The banner fluttered about, the banner itself like a heavenly blade, sweeping through the foreign army. There were immediately tens of thousands of heads tumbling, bodies hacked in half, killing intent surging.

“Kill!”

Imperial Pass, on the city wall, many people’s blood began to boil upon seeing this scene. How many times had they been able to act powerfully before, chase after the foreign great army, moreover slaughter them with such powerful methods?

“Open the pass, we are also going to fight!”

“Slaughter our way over, kill all of these bastards!”

Many leaders roared out, the pro-war faction’s blood boiling, requesting to join the battle, slaughter their way into the endless foreign army.

“Kill!” Even an unmatched being expressed his opinion here in front of everyone.

Chapter 1555 - Dignity Through Slaughter

Hong!

In the depths of the great desert, the iron blood war banner swept about, as if northern winds engulfed this place. Large amounts of the foreign army fell, massacred until bloody mist was everywhere, the banner sweeping through the endless army.

Only, it was quite a pity. When it approached Shi Hao, immortal light surged. The Heaven and Earth Pouch appeared, rushing at the iron blood war banner.

It was clear that the other side had long made their preparations. There were supreme beings who didn’t take action yet, always remaining vigilant in that direction.

“Kill!”

Inside Imperial Pass, on the city wall, a group of leaders roared out, this really boosting morale. Now that an unmatched being declared his position, many people’s blood began to boil, surging with fighting spirit.

Within chi chi sounds, figures descended from the city wall one after another, appearing in front of the city, directly getting on that ancient altar.

“Please open up the city, let us go!” When a few leaders stood on the altar, asking for the city gates to be opened, the atmosphere here immediately changed, outstanding heroes all shaken.

This was especially the case when an unmatched being leapt down from the city wall, also standing in front of the altar, the atmosphere was immediately raised to the peak like an explosion.

“Leave the city, slaughter our way out, support Dao Brother Meng Tianzheng!”

When an unmatched being made this decision, being the first to rush out, the troops in the back were all shaken, fired up, shouts of killing shaking the skies. They also rushed out.

A group of people slaughtered their way out of Imperial Pass, these being people from the pro-war faction, all of them unyielding and fierce. When Jin Taijun wanted to hand over Huang before, they already had a wave of anger stifled within them, now, they finally had a chance to vent it.

On the city wall, there were some creatures who didn’t move, for example, Jin Family, Du Family, Pixiu Clan, and others. They all overlooked the scene below.

“You all are acting randomly!” Jin Taijun spoke, her face falling ashen. The sword wound on her body had long healed, her gaze extremely cold.

However, before her words completely finished, another unmatched being spoke up, saying, “Brother Meng has already slaughtered his way out so heroically, a single person fighting a great battle in front of Imperial Pass, we should provide support!”

With a chi sound, he also disappeared from the city wall, standing on the altar, instantly leaving the pass to provide support.

It was because a supreme being great battle was being carried out in the great desert, which meant that only people of his level could offer any help. The other leaders and others could only fight against the great army.

On the city wall, Jin Taijun’s expression became even uglier, becoming more and more cold. “By offering support like this, what can it change?”

“Perhaps it just might do something!” Qi Hong’s master spoke. He was known as Elder Qing Mu, an extremely aged supreme being. He had previously ridden the Five Spirits War Chariot under the sky, dominating an era.

However, his age now really was too great, already stepping into his later years, losing his past flourishing blood energy, a bit inferior to when he was in his golden years.

Jin Taijun held a new walking stick in her hands, slamming it into the ground. A loud dong sounded. “What can leaving the city accomplish, would they seize back Huang? You all have to realize that we have just exchanged for a rare period of peace, the other side establishing a blood oath, ensuring five hundred years of peace, while we only need to wait for powerful reinforcements. They are destroying this, committing crimes!”

Her expression was moved, carrying anger, gaze incomparably cold as she overlooked the cultivators who rushed out of the city.

Behind her, Jin Family’s people all agreed, expressing that these people were too reckless, that they shouldn’t have left the city at all. In reality, they also wanted to berate Great Elder Meng Tianzheng, but just didn’t dare.

It was because even Jin Taijun suffered greatly, not his match, so who dared speak randomly?

“Meng Tianzheng is hot-headed and impulsive, just now, you all should have stopped him!” Jin Taijun said, her face ashen. When she thought about their brief exchange just now, it made her feel great shame.

She looked towards Elder Qing Mu, and then at Immortal Wang, especially unsatisfied with the latter for not taking action.

With Immortal Wang’s mysterious and unfathomable divine abilities, he could control Meng Tianzheng. Jin Taijun felt like if the two of them joined hands, they could suppress Meng Tianzheng.

“Brother Meng is not a rude and impetuous person, he has already taken too much into consideration. It was because he had no choice that he did this...” Elder Qing Mu said with a sigh.

“Dao Brother Qing Mu, what are you saying?” Jin Taijun’s expression was a bit cold, saying, “It is clear that Meng Tianzheng lacks a cool-headed heart, after seeing Huang leave, he rushed out without any consideration for the consequences, obviously losing sense of what is appropriate, damaging the greater situation! This isn’t how a supreme being ought to act!”

This was a harsh evaluation. When Du Family, Pixiu Clan, and Jin Family’s people heard this, their minds were greatly shaken. Was Jin Taijun going to provoke Meng Tianzheng? Perhaps he wouldn’t be able to come back, this was what some were suspecting!

At the same time, there were some pro-war faction’s men who weren’t able to leave the pass in time. When they heard Jin Taijun’s words, their expressions changed greatly. Was she placing guilt on Meng Tianzheng?

If Meng Tianzheng couldn’t come back, dying outside, at that time, he would definitely have some criminal charges added to his name.

When they looked towards Jin Taijun, their hearts all carried resentment, but they couldn’t act out, because even just the opening and closing of a supreme being’s eyes would make them feel a great pressure.

“These words are wrong!” Qing Mu Supreme Being shook his head, and then with a sigh, said, “Dao Brother Meng would never let his emotions affect his decisions, he has deeper motives, this is something I already understand.”

“Dao Brother Qing Mu, what are you saying?” Jin Taijun’s expression wasn’t that happy.

“Brother Meng is doing his best to remedy a great danger to Imperial Pass.” Daoist Qing Mu said with a sigh.

“Are you trying to frighten us with words? We have just agreed on the conditions with the other side, they already established a blood oath, that Imperial Pass would obtain a short period of peace, yet he, Meng Tianzheng... is actually ruining this! What contribution is there in this?” Jin Taijun interrogated.

“Both of us know that even if the undying kings revive this time, attack Heaven Abyss, they might not necessarily be able to cross over.” Qing Mu Supreme Being said.

“You are too optimistic, they long had sixty to seventy percent certainty in crossing over.” Jin Taijun said with an overcast voice.

“Even if they have the strength to cross over, the two of us both understand that they might not necessarily set the final resolution, because doing things like that would force them to pay a tremendous price. This is something they aren’t willing to face, or else they would have long staked it all a few years ago.” Qing Mu Supreme Being refuted.

He believed that if undying kings went all out, they could cross over, but the price they had to pay themselves would be extremely great.

Meanwhile, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were full of uncertainty. If the creatures who forced them back in the past suddenly appeared, then it would be terrible for the foreign experts.

That was why the other side’s powerful individuals wished to cross over without having to pay the price.

After the accumulation of endless time, they became more and more confident, if they were given another period of time, perhaps they could safely cross Heaven Abyss without needing to pay such a great price.

“Are you sure that they definitely wouldn’t have crossed over? The situation this time is clearly extremely complicated!” Jin Taijun argued back.

“Indeed, the situation is a bit complicated, for example, the rotten wooden chest, as well as the things the undying beings derived themselves, it all definitely gave them more reason to act.” Qing Mu Supreme Being nodded.

“That is why whether or not they will come over is not something we have the privilege to gamble or guess at at all. The safest choice is to agree to their demands, establish the blood oath.” Jin Taijun said.

She emphasized once more that for the sake of Imperial Pass, everything she did was correct, while Meng Tianzheng was too hot-headed, ruining the greater situation.

“Brother Meng isn’t that type of person, this is for neutralizing danger...” Elder Qing Mu shook his head, saying, “Even if you temporarily exchanged for five hundred years of peace, however, what about the will of the people? Handing out Huang like this will make too many people’s hearts go cold, how many of the cultivators who have truly gone out to fight on the front lines would feel resentment? At the same time, it will lower overall morale, because we are selling out our own people in exchange for a brief period of peace. This will make many people’s fighting spirit crumble, feel like we are far inferior to the other side, lack fighting spirit. If this happens, then we would have lost the will of the people.

Jin Taijun’s face became cold, saying, “According to what you said, Meng Tianzheng slaughtering his way out like this, losing his cool, bringing back Huang is correct? This completely ruins the greater situation!”

“You are wrong. Brother Meng has already foresaw before he left the pass that he most likely wouldn’t be able to save Huang. He did not go out to fight out of selfish reasons.” Elder Qing Mu sighed with regret.

He stared at the battle situation below, also preparing to leave at any time to provide aid.

“Since he knew that he couldn’t rescue him, he is still acting recklessly, this makes him seem even more impulsive!” Jin Taijun criticized. However, she shivered inwardly, because she long realized something.

“Knowing that he won’t succeed, but he still charges forward, going all out, what is the reason for this? Don’t tell me you do not know?” Elder Qing Mu’s expression also became cold. He looked towards Jin Taijun, and then said, “Brother Meng is making up for the consequences, to seize back the fighting spirit of Imperial Pass’ various clans, redeem the will of the people, not let morale fall!”

“Correct, Meng Tianzheng wishes to obtain dignity through slaughter, establish his divine might for everyone to see, give them all hope, rouse our fighting spirits.” At this time, Immortal Wang who had always remained silent also surprisingly spoke up.

“I am going to join the battle, all of you, guard the pass!” After Elder Qing Mu said this, he disappeared from this place as well, preparing to leave the city, join the battle.

“Go then, I have come to defend the pass as well.” Right at this time, another elder appeared on the city wall, his entire body covered in mud, as if he had been covered in dust, not moved in tens of thousands of years.

This was the oldest supreme being in Imperial Pass. Today, he moved, coming here.

Hong!

In the great desert, shouts of war shocked the heavens.

Meng Tianzheng held the sword core in hand, weaving about in the heavens above and earth below, fighting with the Emperor Clan supreme being, attacking other supreme beings from time to time as well.

Right now, three unmatched beings appeared from the city, coming to offer help.

Meanwhile, those leaders stayed far away from the supreme beings, slaughtering their way out from the sides, fighting with the foreign great army.

“Kill...”

Shouts of war shook the heavens.

Pu!

Meng Tianzheng’s heroicness was unmatched. Even when facing a supreme being from an Emperor Clan, he was still calm. Moreover, right at this time, he slashed out, cutting off half of another supreme being’s body, producing a sky-covering rain of blood.

This shocked everyone. One had to understand that he was fighting against an immeasurable Emperor Clan supreme being, at the same time passively defending against six great supreme beings’ attacks, yet he could still have such achievements. It really was horrifying.

Even though three unmatched beings rushed out from Imperial Pass, quickly taking on some of the pressure, he was still facing them with his power alone!

“All of you back up! When my Emperor Clan goes out to fight, we never team up to defeat an individual. My clan is undefeated!” The Emperor Clan supreme being shouted out.

He had the other supreme beings leave, not allowed to interfere with his fight with Meng Tianzheng.

“Senior Meng is unmatched!” A few people shouted from Imperial Pass’ city walls, feeling a wave of heat erupting within them.

In the past, Emperor Clans were indeed unmatched, no one able to match them. However today, Meng Tianzheng was actually powerful to this extent, stirring everyone up.

Pu!

The divine sword split the heavens. A streak of terrifying sword radiance flew out, at the final crucial juncture, it even removed the head of that wounded supreme being. At this moment, heaven and earth seemed to have become quiet.

Hou!

That supreme being roared in fury. He didn’t die, but he was seriously injured. His damaged body flew out, carrying a rain of blood.

The expression of the Emperor Clan supreme being was ice-cold. He didn’t want others to interfere, yet in the end, when those people came to help, a supreme being almost lost his life.

Qiang!

The sword core shook, releasing dazzling light. Meng Tianzheng flew over, speed too fast. Time fragments fluttered about his surroundings. He rushed towards the supreme being who had his head removed.

“You dare?!” The others all rushed in to intercept him.

Clear light surrounded Meng Tianzheng’s entire body, as if endless gates were opened within him. Even though he didn’t completely succeed with the body as the seed, he still possessed exceptional divine strength. Moreover, after operating the Imperishable Scripture, a hong sounded, a palm hacking over, releasing a tyrannical attack through the two supreme beings in the way!

Pu!

It was really hard to imagine, under those supreme beings’ eyes of disbelief, that supreme being who had his head removed exploded, instantly triggering heaven’s tears and other irregular scenes.

“Dignity seized through slaughter, Senior Meng is unmatched!” Many people shouted loudly on Imperial Pass’ city wall.

“All of you, back up! I will deal with him alone!” The Emperor Clan supreme being said with a cold voice, carrying endless coldness and killing intent. Normally, the presence of Emperor Clans was grand and imposing, they were always full of confidence.

“In all these years, Imperial Pass has lacked an Emperor Clan head to offer as sacrifice to the dead. Yours will have to suffice!” Meng Tianzheng spoke, raising the sword core.

Chapter 1556 - Murderous Aura Overflowing Into the Heavens

Kill someone from an Emperor Clan? Meng Tianzheng's words weren't loud, yet they rumbled like thunder in the skies, leaving everyone horrified, greatly shaken because of this.

After all these years, who could wound those from Emperor Clans? These were undefeated races, the embodiment of without equal!

Of course, normal people couldn't meet with those from Emperor Clans either, they didn't show themselves for hundreds of thousands of years, numbers few, secluding themselves in their ancestral land, focused on cultivating.

Only when they encountered an opponent they couldn't win against would the various clans invite them out. However, in this great era, this type of thing almost never happened. Only when Shi Hao slaughtered his way through Desolate Border did a so-called young great one come out, as well as the Emperor Clan supreme being who appeared today.

"Haha..." That Emperor Clan individual roared with laughter. He was dressed in black armor, figure giant, extremely indistinct, as if he stood in the limits of heaven and earth, yet he was still incredibly intimidating. His laughter rumbled like great waves, making everyone in this battlefield tremble, their bodies about to explode.

Fortunately, he controlled himself, not letting the foreign great army suffer.

"No one has dared to speak these words to me. Let me, Chi Pu, see what kind of skills you have!" The Emperor Clan supreme being Chi Pu said with a heavy voice.

With a qiang noise, a streak of cold light flickered about. A pitch-black weapon appeared in his hand, a heavenly spear. A cold and deep metallic aura swept outwards, killing intent heaven overflowing.

Ka!

He took a step outwards. Heaven and earth shook, the heavenly spear swept out, black mists swallowing up the skies, sweeping through the great desert, as if a matchless demon lord was reviving, terrifying beyond compare.

In the black mist, the ice-cold heavenly spear released kengqiang noises, the sound attacking at one's soul.

Weng!

The heavenly spear swept over, long metal shaft trembling slightly. Even space released loud noises, as if primal chaos heavenly thunder rumbled. The great desert immediately became cold like the underworld, the icy-coldness bone penetrating.

In that instant, black mist surged into outer space, sweeping down stars, leaving everyone shaken.

The heavenly spear struck out, making the stars of outer space tremble.

Chi!

Meng Tianzheng drew his sword. The dim sword core instantly surged with radiance, becoming incredibly dazzling, divine radiance shooting out. He faced the Emperor Clan expert Chi Pu, hacking towards that heavenly spear.

With a dang noise, the entire battlefield began to shake, the great desert turning over and over, waves of sand reaching into the heavens. Forget about the clouds being scattered, even the space became unstable, tens of millions of cracks appearing.

Fortunately, the others had experience, all of them understanding how bitter the Desolate Border battlefield was. The other supreme beings took action, cutting off the blast waves, or else the consequences would be extremely severe.

Banners were brought out one after another, cutting off that place. Otherwise, the blast waves produced by the two would be too devastating.

It was clear that this heavenly spear was extremely special, engraved with the symbols of the undying, a great treasure. As long as Chi Pu entered the undying level, his weapon would also immediately rise in rank.

Qiang qiang qiang...

Sparks flew in all directions. Meng Tianzheng held the sword core, fighting a great battle with Chi Pu. The two exchanged attacks rapidly, both of them attacking over ten thousand times, all the most powerful methods. Their bodies tangled about each other like lightning.

Qiang!

The sword core slashed out, cutting open space, arriving before Chi Pu's forehead, pointing at his primordial spirit.

Dang!

Chi Pu's fingers pointed out, striking the side of the sword core, releasing a deafening noise. Dazzling radiance erupted there, more than three thousand divine chains of order appearing.

This made the minds of those in Imperial Pass jump. Chi Pu's methods were too powerful, actually daring to face the sword core head-on! Just how terrifying of a creature was this?

"Immortal Severing Finger!" A supreme being from the foreign side said, divine radiance erupting from his eyes, staring rigidly at this place.

The so-called Immortal Severing Finger was known to be able to cut down immortals, defeat the most powerful people. This was an extremely terrifying ancestral method, having an outstanding reputation in the other side, able to kill immortals.

Even though it was circulated in the outside world, they were all damaged methods, not complete. The complete true technique was grasped only by Chi Pu's bloodline, known to be a sect protecting ancestral method!

Hong!

In the distance, the iron blood war bannor spun about, fluttering with noise, still wishing to sweep through the great army. Unfortunately, it was stopped by the Heaven and Earth Pouch.

“Meng Tianzheng, you still have the delusion of bringing Huang back? This is impossible!” In the depths of the great desert, there was a supreme being who said coldly.

Kacha!

The world collapsed. There was a tremendous force that engulfed all things, as if the entire battlefield was going to be melted, sucked in.

This was a picture scroll. Immortal light surged, the Ten Realms Diagram appearing. It covered heaven and earth, surrounding this entire great desert.

“You dare?!”

It was because at this time, the Ten Realms Diagram displayed its power, instantly bringing away quite a few people. Figures rushed into the sky one after another, collected into the Ten Realms Diagram.

Peng!

In the foreign side, a damaged violet-gold hammer flew over. Then, there were other damaged artifacts, all of them suppressing the Ten Realms Diagram together.

In Imperial Pass’ direction, Elder Qing Mu released a light sigh. Even though he long knew that this would be ineffective, he still felt a bit of regret.

The damaged immortal dao artifacts the other side brought could neutralize these attacks.

The Ten Realms Diagram trembled, and then with a pu noise, all of the creatures that were sucked inside fell out, exploding in the air, turning into ashes.

This was the power of a supreme treasure, incomparable!

Hualala!

The iron blood war banner and Ten Realms Diagram flew out in reverse, suspended above the heads of Imperial Pass’ side, protecting them within. The experts of various clans who left the city all felt a feeling of warmth.

At this crucial juncture, Meng Tianzheng was still thinking about them, fearing that an accident might happen to them.

The violet-gold hammer and Heaven and Earth Pouch were on the other side, facing this side, preparing to attack when an opportunity presented itself.

“Meng Tianzheng, I’ll send Huang away first. You can slowly accept death.” In the depths of the great desert, that supreme being said coldly.

Then, everyone could see a prisoner chariot slowly move, Huang bound within. He had shackles around him, thick chains wrapped around his body. He was locked up and brought away.

It looked slow, but that chariot was extremely special, moving through space. It disappeared into the limits of the horizon in the blink of an eye.

“Shi Hao!”

Qing Yi, Chang Gongyan, Heavenly Horned Ant, and others had long arrived outside Imperial Pass, standing on the battlefield. They also wanted to fight here, but they could only see this scene.

Under the setting sun, the world became scarlet red. A lonely young man had shackles bound around him, imprisoned in the chariot, moving further and further away. They could only see his rear figure gradually disappear.

Then, Huang completely disappeared!

Many people roared out, yet they couldn’t change the situation. Shi Hao was brought away, passing through the final Heaven Abyss region, entering the realm the other side grasped.

Hou!

At this time, Meng Tianzheng released a roar, shaking the heavens above and earth below. The stars in outer space cracked apart. He gazed into the limits of the horizon.

Meanwhile, on the ground, immortal artifacts shone, quickly protecting the great army.

Despite this being the case, there were still some who bled from their seven apertures, falling weak onto the ground. It was hard to imagine how terrifying the power of the sound wave was.

Pu!

It was to the extent where immortal artifacts never completely surrounded this place. There were some people who directly exploded, their bodies blasted to pieces.

However, before this, blood already gushed out from Meng Tianzheng’s shoulder, struck by the heavenly spear, injured, the wound deep to his bone!

“It seems like you care quite a bit about that youth. For even a supreme being to be this distracted, emotionally unstable, this really shouldn’t be the case!” Chi Pu said coldly.

It was precisely as he said. How could a supreme being make this type of rudimentary level mistake?

“Kill!”

Meng Tianzheng only had this single word. With the sword core in hand, he stabbed forward.

At this time, clear light rushed into the heavens. The gates within his body were opening, in addition, he used all types of divine abilities and secret techniques he grasped, immediately making the world rumble with noise.

Meng Tianzheng was displaying might, long hair scattered about, body dyed in blood. He was like a matchless war god, releasing a majestic battle aura. It surged outwards, shaking the heavens.

Pu!

When the great battle reached its climax, Meng Tianzheng's sword swept out, hitting Chi Pu straight in the arm. Blood poured out endlessly, his forearm almost cut off.

"How can this be? He can injure the Emperor Clan! In this great era, there shouldn't be anyone of this level left!" Some people from the other side were moved, their pupils contracting.

Huang was one thing, he was a special case, but why was Meng Tianzheng also this terrifying?

"Kill!"

The Emperor Clan supreme being Chi Pu roared in fury. Ever since he became a supreme being, he had never been injured before. The reason he left the ancient land he resided in was for the sake of intimidating Imperial Pass.

Yet in the end, he was actually wounded.

The two tangled about each other, immediately rushing into the heavens, arriving in outer space. Great stars were cut open as they fought from one place to another, continuously going all out.

In that instant, the starry sky became dim.

Then, it became brilliant again, this the result of stars being destroyed, as well as the two burning with divine might, fighting a bloody struggle.

Chi!

Suddenly, while they fought from the ground to outer space, and then from outer space back into the great desert, there was a streak of shocking divine light that flew over. It was too sudden, accompanied by time fragments, because this exceeded extreme speed.

Pu!

It was impossible to avoid. Meng Tianzheng's back was pierced through. This was a war spear, over a zhang in length. It stabbed through his chest, going straight through, producing large amounts of blood.

This was the result of a supreme being's surprise attack. That person stood in the desert, the one who released this spear just now!

"An Ye Supreme Being!" Someone cried out in alarm.

That was a special foreign supreme being, his reputation not that great, preferring surprise attacks, making one fearful just by hearing his name. He took action at this time, succeeding again.

The Emperor Clan supreme being Chi Pu was a bit discontent, but he didn't say too much either. His face fell a bit, attacking even faster.

"Great Elder!"

"Senior Meng!"

Many people were horrified, deeply shocked. At the same time, their hearts were crammed to their throats, feeling absolutely horrible, deeply fearing that he might die here.

Hou!

Meng Tianzheng released a long roar. That spear flew out with a pu noise, carrying large amounts of blood, exploding in space.

“Kill!”

At this moment, Meng Tianzheng put away the sword core, a dark red longbow appearing in his hands. He raised his hand, his blood that floated in the void turning into a blood arrow, already appearing in his hands.

Hong long!

In this instant, the sun and moon lost light, world losing color. As that bowstring was pulled back, even the universe was about to collapse. Great cracks appeared everywhere.

Chi!

A divine arrow flew out, scarlet red in color, rushing at An Ye Supreme Being.

Pu!

A shocking scene appeared. An Ye Supreme Being actually couldn't avoid it, because his entire being was locked down in midair, not moving at all. Blood radiance rushed into the heavens! This arrow pierced through his forehead, making his skull explode. A supreme being died!

Then, all types of irregular scenes appeared in this world, as if in grief of a supreme being's downfall.

No one expected to see this kind of result!

“It is the weapon Brother Meng used when he was young!” Elder Qing Mu was shocked.

The other supreme beings were moved as well, greatly surprised, extremely shaken.

When Meng Tianzheng was young, he used his body as a seed, but things didn't go perfectly. At the final juncture, something unexpected happened, almost causing him to die, leaving him half crippled for a long time.

At that time, his weapon was an Iron Blood Longbow, ferocious and terrifying, but it was just like himself, half destroyed.

There were rumors that the vicious bow method was too powerful, interfering with natural harmony, provoking heaven's rage, thus, Meng Tianzheng himself also suffered because of this, becoming half crippled.

It was because as long as this bow appeared, blood would flow like rivers. Moreover, it would even harm the vitality of the user, extremely inauspicious.

No one expected this bow to appear again after so many years! This was Meng Tianzheng's first weapon.

“This weapon is inauspicious. It can kill people, kill earth, kill heaven, kill immortals, kill oneself. I cannot control it either! Today, all of you can just hand over your lives!”

Meng Tianzheng roared out.

Chi!

The great bow was drawn back, the longbow becoming fully circular. The bowstring trembled slightly, and then a blood arrow flew out. This was an arrow condensed from Meng Tianzheng's blood essence, making the sky dome explode from its power!

"You!"

The Emperor Clan expert Chi Pu was alarmed, quickly taking action. He had all types of secret treasures on him as well, not believing in the supernatural, thus competing with Meng Tianzheng.

Kacha!

Unfortunately, an exceptional precious shield exploded. Chi Pu was shocked. This was a treasure that was about to become an undying weapon! He felt extremely sore inside.

Pu!

At the same time, when he shielded himself with his arm, it exploded from the arrow.

He was extremely shocked, because in that instant, his body's movements were slowed, only able to guard with his arm. He believed that if it was anyone else, they definitely wouldn't be able to move.

"Use the immortal artifacts!" Other supreme beings shouted.

However, in Imperial Pass' side, there were people activating the iron blood war banner, Ten Realms Diagram and other items, stopping them, isolating that area.

"Kill!" n-(σ/)/v/)e(/l(-ℓ--l.-n

Meng Tianzheng even more so roared out, drawing his bow and pulling back an arrow again. A streak of sparkling blood flew out from his chest, a gathering of blood essence. With a chi sound, it flew out.

Pu!

The supreme being who used the immortal artifact immediately exploded to death. He didn't have time to protect himself.

However, Meng Tianzheng also staggered himself, his face pale. The price he had to pay for this was clearly extremely great!

Chi!

He added another arrow to the bow. A streak of resplendent blood flowed out from his chest again, becoming an arrow, aiming at Emperor Clan's Chi Pu.

"I said before that from the past until now, Imperial Pass has lacked a head, needing one from your side's so-called Emperor Clans as sacrifice to the dead! I will be borrowing yours!" Meng Tianzheng roared.

Chapter 1557 - Borrowing a Head

This arrow was brilliant red like blood diamond, like red coral. It was shockingly beautiful, but it was terrifying, vibrating as it rested on that dark red giant bow, ready to launch an attack at any time.

This was produced by essence blood, containing some type of vital energy, able to kill enemies on its own!

“Retreat for now, this person has gone mad!” There were supreme beings who roared out from the back. In addition, the Violet-Gold Hammer was activated, wishing to use it to attack Meng Tianzheng.

“Get lost!” Qi Hong’s master Elder Qing Mu took action, his hair and beard standing on end, making him look like a furious lion. Right now, he controlled the Iron Blood War Banner, stirring it on. The great banner moved, the world stirring about in chaos.

With a hong noise, the damaged banner enlarged, engulfing the heavens above and earth below like a heavenly curtain, covering everything as it smashed towards the violet immortal weapon.

Dong! The void trembled, lightning appearing endlessly. The Violet-Gold Hammer shone, erupting with lightning, but it was still struck flying, smashing through this world and flying into outer space.

The foreign supreme being couldn’t help but be injured, blood flowing out from the corners of his lips. His voice was incredibly cold as he said, “Damaged immortal artifacts will always be a bit lacking.”

The Violet-Gold Hammer’s origins were extremely great, but unfortunately, it was damaged, struck flying by the Iron Blood War Banner.

Hong!

The Heaven and Earth Pouch moved, controlled by a foreign supreme being, rushing forward. At this time, the Ten Realms Diagram rushed into the heavens, facing it. These two were both undamaged supreme treasures.

This clash made heaven and earth tremble, the world split apart, as if a new world was being forged.

Chi chi chi!

Several streaks of light flew over, all of them damaged immortal artifacts. In the end, brilliance flickered about in Imperial Pass’ direction as well. The Ten Realms Diagram, Iron Blood War Banner, Nine Phoenix Cauldron and others all appeared.

This was a great confrontation, the two sides now directly standing against each other.

It was because both sides grasped immortal artifacts, pretty much matched in power, just those few, as familiar with them as familiar could be.

The cultivators of Imperial Pass were all unconvinced, carrying great hatred. One had to understand that these immortal treasures originally all belonged to the Nine Heavens, but after the past battle, they fell into the enemy’s hands.

Those weapons had all been refined, completely becoming the foreign side’s war treasures.

After this interference, Emperor Clan's supreme being Chi Pu's expression became extremely ugly. Who was he? He was the descendant of an undying king, his ancestor had previously used the Scarlet King Furnace, killing immortal kings, his reputation extremely great!

Yet today, he was in such a passive state, losing an arm, moreover having people on his own side thinking that he was no match, using immortal artifacts to provide assistance.

He couldn't help but roar out, his voice seemingly sounding from the primordial years, distant and profound, carrying a wave of demonic type power, erupting with divine light.

Ah...

Many people cried out miserably, tumbling out. Due to the immortal artifacts clashing, their range of protection was no longer as great. Many people cried out, some about to explode.

Fortunately, Imperial Pass' side didn't have many people, the cultivators who left were far fewer than the other side's massive army, so they were all within the Iron Blood War Banner and Ten Realms Diagram's range of cover.

The foreign creatures cried out miserably, but those who really exploded weren't many, because Chi Pu quickly restrained his voice.

Meng Tianzheng didn't show any reaction, gathering strength this entire time. The dark red great bow was fully drawn, the scarlet blood divine arrow long becoming like a sun, overflowing with brilliance, incomparably brilliant.

Xiu!

The divine arrow was too astonishing. Meng Tianzheng finally loosened his grip. After accumulating for so long, his vital energy was poured into this arrow, making it especially powerful and terrifying.

Ah...

Chi Pu's body trembled. As expected, he was sealed again. This made him absolutely furious. He was someone from a glorious Emperor Clan, yet he was actually on the defensive.

"Break!"

He struggled about, an expanse of blood spat out from his mouth, spraying over his heavenly spear, sending it hacking out.

This was his dao achieving precious artifact, what he would rely on in the future to become an undying existence!

The heavenly spear shone, the pitch-black weapon like a black sun. Black mist surged like a sea, rushing towards that divine arrow, wishing to completely crush it to pieces.

Dang!

Even though it was a blood arrow, when it clashed with that heavenly spear, it released an ear-splitting metal clashing sound. Sparks flew in all directions, divine light rushing into the heavens.

Chi Pu immediately felt a great pain inside, because on the heavenly spear's terrifying blade, a great nick appeared, part of it removed by the blood arrow.

Just how terrifying was this arrow? Even he who was someone from an Emperor Clan felt a wave of alarm.

"It is even sharper than the Everlasting Sword Core?" From the back, the Heavenly Horned Ant's eyes widened, at the same time feeling incomparably stirred up.

"The Everlasting Sword Core is always reacting and defending passively, it won't take the initiative to attack." Qing Yi said.

"Kill!"

Great Elder shouted out, but no arrows appeared again.

Just as they were all shocked, the blood arrow that was temporarily scattered after smashing into the heavenly spear condensed again, turning into a streak of scarlet red divine radiance, rushing towards the Emperor Clan supreme being.

Chi Pu was shocked. He clearly dissolved this arrow, yet it actually reappeared.

Moreover, his body's movements became sluggish again, movement difficult. Let with no choice, he sprayed out a large mouthful of blood, forming a divine sword, sending it hacking outwards.

In the end, it couldn't stop this arrow. It still shot over.

Apart from this, the ancestral methods he activated were all ineffective as well, the barriers of light unable to protect him.

Chi Pu clenched his teeth, struggling with everything he had, shifting to the side. In the end, with a pu sound, the arrow pierced through his shoulder, exploding over there.

Peng!

Chi Pu's body trembled. Starting from his shoulder, a small half of his body exploded, blood gushing out everywhere, white bones exposed. It was an extremely miserable sight.

This scene left everyone in the battlefield shocked. One had to understand that this was someone from an Emperor Clan, known to be undefeated! He was an unmatched figure who got involved precisely for the foreign clans' sakes.

Today, he was invited here to intimidate Imperial Pass, display unstoppable divine might, yet in the end, he was injured by another to this degree.

Chi Pu's condition was too miserable, half his body almost destroyed, suffering serious injuries.

Hou!

Chi Pu's entire body surged with essence energy. Streak after streak of blood radiance gushed out, revealing five-colored brilliance. This was a special type of blood. His injuries were healing, broken arm reappearing.

"I already said that I wanted to take your head, so it will definitely be removed!" Meng Tianzheng said coldly.

Even though his face was pale, lacking color, he looked even more dignified. He looked like he was in his golden years, twenty something year old, incredibly heroic in appearance.

The damaged golden armor was in pieces, making him look like a war god. It was as if cold lightning flickered about within his eyes, giving off a vicious feeling.

Meng Tianzheng was going to attack once more, kill Chi Pu here!

"You dare?!"

The foreign supreme beings shouted, all of them activating immortal artifacts together, wishing to interfere. In the end, Elder Qing Mu and the others also moved. Even though their numbers were fewer, the power of their immortal weapons was a bit greater.

Hong!

Immortal energy overflowed, both sides clashing.

This scene was extremely terrifying, even when the world was created, it shouldn't be more exaggerated than this. There were great stars that fell, exploding along the way.

In the end, they could still only confront each other, unable to deal with the other side.

"Kill!"

Finally, there were foreign supreme beings who couldn't hold back anymore. With weapons in hand, they rushed murderously at Great Elder, because they couldn't let anything happen to Chi Pu.

Even though they were all supreme being, Chi Pu's status was too extraordinary, the descendant of that unmatched existence who had killed immortal kings, a true Emperor Clan descendant. If he died, the problems would be extremely great.

"Whoever comes, whoever I will kill!" Sure enough, at this moment, Meng Tianzheng was like a mad demon, his head of black hair dancing crazily about. He drew his bow again, shooting towards the two who rushed over.

This time, his movements were extremely fast, not gathering power again.

A streak of blood essence flowed out from his chest, making his expression increasingly pale. However, his battle aura instead became even greater. He roared out, "Kill!"

Blood radiance rushed into the heavens, the power of this arrow incomparably great!

The supreme being who rushed over was originally arrogant, not believing in the supernatural, but now, his expression changed. His body was imprisoned, extremely difficult to move.

Pu!

This arrow shot straight at the space between his brows. It passed straight through, instantly erasing his primordial spirit.

Then, his entire body began to break apart inch by inch, quickly breaking down, and then exploded, becoming a blast of bloody mist.

“Just what kind of monstrous technique is this? Why is it this terrifying?” The other supreme beings were now alarmed as well, finding this hard to believe.

“Kill people, kill earth, kill heaven, kill immortals, kill the self!” In the distance, Elder Qing Mu released a long sigh, revealing a look of worry, because he knew how terrifying that dark red great bow was. When Meng Tianzheng was killing the enemy, he had to pay a price himself. A single mistake and he really would end up killing himself!

“Where do you think you’re going?!” Meng Tianzheng shouted. It was because there were two supreme beings who rushed over, wishing to kill him. One was now dead, while the other wanted to run.

However, Meng Tianzheng didn’t hesitate at all. Another blood arrow was drawn out from his chest and fired.

Pu!

It was the same result, unable to evade it. When this arrow shot into this person’s back, it locked down the body, primordial spirit unable to escape. Then, the entire body exploded, body and spirit destroyed.

“This person has gone completely mad from killing, in a type of strange state! Who knows, he really might just kill himself!” Someone said with a trembling voice on the other side.

Gods will still be killed, buddhas will still be killed!

Right now, this was what Meng Tianzheng felt.

“It’s about time to be your turn!” Meng Tianzheng drew out another blood arrow from his chest, this one clearly no longer as bright red, extremely dark.

“All of your blood essence has been exhausted, let’s see how long you can struggle for! It is time for me to kill you!” The Emperor Clan supreme being Chi Pu said with a cold and deep voice. He took the initiative to slaughter his way over, brandishing the heavenly spear, hacking out.

“I am a man of my word, your head is mine!” Meng Tianzheng said coldly. He loosened the bowstring, sending this divine arrow that wasn’t all that scarlet red flying out.

“En?” Chi Pu was immediately alarmed. This arrow looked like it wasn’t red enough, lacking blood essence, but its power wasn’t reduced at all, making his body sluggish once more.

“Break!”

He roared out. His chest shook, and then from his mouth, a mouthful of special blood flowed out. It shone with dazzling five-colored brilliance, terrifying to the extreme.

This was the blood of someone from an Emperor Clan!

In reality, the blood within his body was five-colored to begin with, just that red was the main color normally. Now, the uniqueness of the five-colored blood was revealed.

It carried undying aura, power surging, boundless and immeasurable.

This was ancestral blood, rare precious blood passed down from its clan, within it undying imprint fragments.

This bit of blood continuously changed, producing all types of scenes from the world's creation.

Pu!

The blood arrow was stopped, and then it became even more dim. It was being erased!

Facing blood with blood!

"Some of my blood essence has been inherited from an undying king! Even though I cannot activate it, it still isn't something your blood essence can compare to!" Chi Pu said proudly.

The blood arrow was being erased, in the end, it became completely dim without light, exploding apart.

Pu!

The instant it exploded, Chi Pu's smile froze. It was because a wave of terrifying energy penetrated his body, ripping him apart!

"Why?" he didn't understand. His five-colored blood essence clearly already melted away this arrow, so why did he still suffer?

Chi Pu still didn't die, but he couldn't move his body at all, completely sealed. Meng Tianzheng's blood essence didn't enter his body, but a wave of terrifying power pierced in, destroying his life force.

"Your bloodline is indeed powerful, worthy of being the descendant of an undying king, however, this doesn't mean much. What is important is my battle aura, my strength, I only borrowed the strength of the blood essence. I am strong because of me, not because of my bloodline." Meng Tianzheng said coldly.

He stepped forward, advancing. The Everlasting Sword Core appeared in his hand again, the divine sword brandished. With a pu sound, Chi Pu's head was removed! *Overlord* In

"I'll be borrowing your head!" Meng Tianzheng shouted.

He really removed the head of someone from an Emperor Clan, going to use it as an offering to the great predecessors and heroic spirits who fought to the death in this great desert in the past!

Chapter 1558 - Hostage

With a pu noise, blood rushed extremely high into the air, releasing five-colored brilliance, dazzling and resplendent. A head tumbled down. This was just too shocking!

Everyone was stupefied. Who was this? This was Chi Pu, someone from an Emperor Clan!

Someone at the peak of mortal dao, able to overlook the mortal world, unstoppable, undefeated in the secular realm, someone who was without equal.

However, in the end, he was still defeated. Someone this powerful, someone who didn't come into this world for tens of thousands of years, coming here to intimidate Imperial Pass' masses, ultimately had his head removed.

Emperor Clans always remained in seclusion, rarely coming out, because they were too strong. Most of the time, they remained in the ancestral land, watching the ebb and flow of the mortal realm. Their statuses were high up above.

The impression they gave others was peerless and tyrannical, impossible to surmount, reigning supreme in this world. As long as they appeared, there were no problems that couldn't be resolved.

It could be said that at the same level, they always defeated their opponents, crushing all in their path. There were no exceptions!

However today, it was completely different, this norm completely overturned. Chi Pu had his head removed, the headless body collapsing, blood gushing out. It really was horrifying.

At this moment, the world was silent. Many people were paying close attention, all of them shocked upon seeing this scene.

"Ah, Chi Pu was killed in battle! Senior Meng won, he took his head!" Finally, someone shouted from Imperial Pass' side, screaming out crazily as if he had gone mad.

This kind of battle success was rarely seen from past to now, never heard of before!

For the glory of this degree, one had to perhaps go all the way back to Immortal Ancient Era, only the people of those times accomplishing this type of thing.

"Won, we defeated the Emperor Clan, took his head, ah... haha!" The leaders who left the city all roared out, incomparably moved, as if they went mad.

"Haha, evil bastards, don't stop being arrogant now! What matchless Emperor Clan, wasn't a head cut down by my side's supreme being? If you have the guts, then come invade us again!" Someone roared with laughter, tears even flowing out.

It was because in all these years, after fighting with the great army of the other side, they felt so oppressed, constantly being humiliated, most of the time at a disadvantage, always suffering defeats.

Today, the situation was reversed with a single battle. Great Elder killed supreme beings one after the next, in the end, an arrow even shot through the Emperor Clan supreme being, removing his head. Just how dazzling and glorious was this?

This type of battle accomplishment surpassed all of the past, definitely a huge victory, the significance tremendous!

Inside Imperial Pass, on the city wall, Jin Taijun's expression changed again and again, leaving her shaken. Her face was a bit green, extremely ugly.

It wasn't that she didn't know Meng Tianzheng was strong, but she never expected it to be so 'ridiculously' so. After leaving the city, he continuously killed supreme beings, heroicism unmatched, in

the end even removed the head of someone from an Emperor Clan, just how dazzling of an achievement was this?

The more dazzling Meng Tianzheng was, the more passive she would have to be, because the two's viewpoints clashed.

On the city wall, regardless of whether it was Jin Family or Du Family, those cultivators' faces were all not that great. They were a bit fearful. Not long ago, Jin Taijun had even said that Meng Tianzheng was impetuous and reckless for leaving the pass, not understanding the greater situation, but now, this battle was won too magnificently!

They were panicking. Previously, they thought that Meng Tianzheng would most likely die outside, that he wouldn't be able to return, the same as what Jin Taijun thought.

Now, it was completely different. Meng Tianzheng really slaughtered out magnificence, definitely going to return powerfully. At that time, who wouldn't feel fear?

Meanwhile, on the other side, the foreign army was all extremely quiet, no one uttering a sound. They were in shock at first, not daring to believe what they were seeing, and then they became completely silent.

This was definitely unendurable for them. The Emperor Clan supreme being known to be undefeated had his head removed, just how unbearable of a thing was this?

In their opinion, this was humiliation. They were furious inside. The foreign side had dominated two great eras, always achieving great victories, so this type of battle success made them feel a sense of failure.

"Release Chi Pu!" On the other side, someone shouted, the supreme beings moved, activating immortal artifacts, attacking this side.

However, Imperial Pass was not scared, activating the Ten Realms Diagram and Iron Blood War Banner to face the other side. With a honglong noise, the sky shook, great desert surging with waves, becoming extremely brilliant.

Both sides couldn't do anything to the other. If they used immortal artifacts, then they could only confront each other.

"Chi Pu Great One!" Someone shouted out.

This was unendurable. If someone from an Emperor Clan died, then it would be a tremendous matter. He was the descendant of an undying king, moreover, that undying king was quite bloodthirsty, previously killing immortal kings.

Everyone didn't know if this would bring about any wrath, they were extremely worried, hoping to get Chi Pu back somehow.

However, this was impossible. After Meng Tianzheng brought the sword core down on his head, he immediately gripped it in his hand. At this time, Chi Pu was still alive.

Of course, he was extremely weak, life flame flickering, about to go out at any time!

On the ground, that headless corpse crumbled, and then exploded with a pu noise, because the murderous arrow entered the body, cutting away his life force, destroying everything, this flesh body obliterated.

As for this head, it was long covered in cracks, primordial spirit weak, also about to die.

Chi Pu was completely ashamed. Even though he was a supreme being, unfazed even if great stars exploded before his eyes, right now, he couldn't maintain that type of calmness and aloofness.

It was because he was being carried, his head grabbed. This was something he didn't even dare imagine before, how could he have lost?

As someone from an Emperor Clan, Scarlet King's descendant, he had never encountered this type of setback in his life. He was inwardly tormented, really wanting to shatter the heavens with his roar.

He couldn't accept this reality. How could he experience this type of defeat?

"If you want to kill, then just do it!" He was quite strong-willed, however. At the final juncture, he gradually calmed down, saying coldly.

Meng Tianzheng held his head, controlling his strength, not allowing the killing intent that rushed into his head to erupt, making sure his primordial spirit wouldn't go out. Then, he looked towards the foreign great army.

"If you all dare invade us, all of your ends will be the same!"

These words weren't spoken that loudly, nor were they spoken in a worked up manner, just an ordinary line, yet they stirred up heaven overflowing waves.

The foreign creatures were all angry, however, they couldn't say anything. Even Chi Pu was defeated, what could do? They could only hope for the undying beings to cross Heaven Abyss!

It was to the extent where people began to suspect if the man who wore the broken golden armor had already taken that step, if he could fight against undying beings!

As for Imperial Pass' side, everyone was cheering. The words of the young, currently in his golden years Great Elder, made them extremely excited, greatly inspired.

Being born in Imperial Pass, protecting their territory, this was the type of feeling they should pursue. They were supposed to face powerful enemies coldly, confront them with lances, war halberds!

Living in humiliation was not what they wanted.

Jin Taijun's method had previously made them feel extremely uncomfortable. Now, a bit of resentment had finally been released.

"Senior Meng is unmatched!" Everyone cheered. Voices immediately rose and fell everywhere, eventually rumbling through this place like thunder.

"What do you want in exchange for letting Chi Pu go?" Someone said coldly. n/-0v**ELb**1n

The foreign great army all became quiet. This was something that had never happened before. The leader of their own side fell into the hands of the enemy. They all felt that this was completely absurd.

"If you want to kill or torture me, do as you wish!" Chi Pu said directly.

He felt great shame, but there was nothing he could do. His head was carried in the hand of another, making him really want to tear apart the sky dome, make the heavenly sun crack apart.

"If you all go back and bring Huang back, I will return Chi Pu to you all." Meng Tianzheng said.

Everyone's expressions changed, not only the people of the foreign side, even the cultivators of Imperial Pass were like this. It seemed like the weight of Huang in Meng Tianzheng's mind really was too great, wishing to find a way to save him even now.

"This... is most likely impossible. He has been imprisoned in the carriage, already sent off."

This time, the foreign side became quiet, because this matter really couldn't be done. This was something that had been established through blood, how could it be abolished like child's play?

The dignity of undying kings was great. To have them pull back was impossible!

Apart from this, the foreign side rarely exchanged captives. Normally, they wouldn't compromise.

The law of survival on the other side was cruel, extremely vicious. This was one of the main reasons why they were so warlike and powerful!

Meng Tianzheng sighed, he naturally knew how the other side did things, so he didn't carry much hope, just bringing it up.

However, Chi Pu's status was still extraordinary, so the foreign great army definitely still felt great restraining fear, not daring to act recklessly.

"In that case, then I will seal you forever." When speaking, Meng Tianzheng's finger shone, imprisoning Chi Pu's primordial spirit, sealing him in a bone cauldron.

"What are you going to do?" Chi Pu shouted.

"Do you understand the concept of hostage? You are one!" Meng Tianzheng replied. Moreover, he looked towards the foreign great army, saying, "The longer Huang doesn't return, the longer he will be sealed. If Huang is harmed, he will inevitably die!"

Everyone was stunned, not expecting him to be like this. Chi Pu became a hostage?!

Then, Meng Tianzheng handed Chi Pu's head that had lost its primordial spirit to Elder Qing Mu, saying, "Leave this behind to offer to past heroic spirits!"

On the other side, the foreign great army immediately erupted into a commotion, all of them going mad, wanting to go crazy, humiliated and furious.

"If you all can't accept this, then come over and fight!" Meng Tianzheng replied.

Hong!

Suddenly, in the limits of the great desert, a drop of blood fell, surging over. At first, it was dark red, then, five-colored divine light rushed into the heavens, terrifying beyond compare, closing in on this place.

Everyone's expressions changed, then, their scalps went numb!

Chapter 1559 - Undying King Blood

It was just a drop of blood, yet it triggered heaven and earth great changes, surging over, making the great desert erupt in chaos, waves of sand striking the heavens. Everyone was shaking!

The endless foreign great army all knelt down, starting to kowtow!

In that instant, many stars in outer space began to tremble, the entire great universe starting to shake. That type of might was unimaginable, shaking heaven and earth, rising and falling along the great river of time.

It was just a single drop of blood, yet it already created such an unimaginable terrifying scene!

Everyone knew that this was brought about by a foreign unequalled being. His true body couldn't cross over, so he released out a drop of blood that crossed Heaven Abyss, flying towards this battlefield.

A drop of blood, sparkling and translucent, erupting with five-colored undying light rushed over. It looked like an extremely small drop, but the power was tremendous, crushing the world until it rumbled with noise, about to collapse.

Imperial Pass, on the city wall.

Many people shivered in fear. Even though there was a giant city protecting them, making it hard to break through, everyone still panicked, their souls couldn't help but shake.

"I just knew that Meng Tianzheng provoked a huge disaster! I already set the conditions, yet he still leaves the city! If there is a great disaster today, he will be a sinner condemned by history!" Jin Taijun said.

As for the cultivators of various clans, including Jin Family, Du Family and others, they all couldn't utter a single word. These terrifying fluctuations made all of their faces turn deathly pale.

Many people felt that the undying king couldn't be prevailed over. What if they really moved, crossing over, breaking through the city?

"They... shouldn't be able to really cross over, right?" A few people said with trembling voices. This was a leader from Du Family.

"Whether or not they will cross realms, it has always been fifty-fifty. It will just depend on how they feel!" Jin Taijun said while holding the wooden staff in hand.

In front of Imperial Pass, the expressions of the soldiers who left the city naturally paled as well. Even though they were unyielding and fearless, this type of pressure was extremely difficult for their bodies to bear.

Hong!

Several immortal artifacts shone, isolating this place from the outside world. Strand after strand of white mist was released, immortal energy pervading the air, protecting them.

However, that drop of blood also underwent a strange change, quickly enlarging like a sea, engulfing the heavens above and earth below, swiftly approaching, covering the world.

It was as if judgment day arrived, leaving everyone shaken. Everyone panicked, hard for them to resist.

Stars began to tremble one after another in outer space, shaking, about to break apart, collapse at this time.

One drop of blood actually created this type of world ending scene, how could one not feel any fear?

“Undying king!”

At this moment, after the foreign great army prostrated themselves in worship, they all cheered, greatly moved, their expressions fervent, carrying reverence and incomparable admiration as they looked at the sea of blood.

The five-colored blood surged., truly sweeping over like a vast body of water, submerging this place.

“Iron Blood War Banner, what are you waiting for if you aren’t going to revive now?!” Meng Tianzheng stood there. With a wave of his hand, the tattered war banner entered his hands. He released a great roar, and then it was fiercely flung out.

The tattered war flag had experienced the baptism of endless time, carrying the profoundness and great changes of endless time. With a hua noise, it moved, rushing forward, and then it continuously enlarged.

In the end, it began to flutter about, the originally dim banner surface released matchless killing intent that overflowed into the heavens, roiling and surging about.

As the great banner rushed into the skies, it was as if a silver river spun about, fluttering with noise, releasing dazzling radiance. There were traces of blood on its surface, even though a great era had passed, it still hadn’t completely dried up.

It was because this was the blood of an immortal king, right now looking as if it was going to fall off, continuously trickle from the banner’s surface!

It carried a wave of unimaginable aura, crossing past and present, more resplendent than the sun and moon, releasing incomparable power.

This was a supreme treasure, an unmatched magical artifact, even more so the past Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth. It previously carried the corpses of two immortal kings back from the battlefield, the blood essence all flowing into the banner.

At this time, the foreign undying king’s blood appeared, angering the war banner, making the immortal king blood within erupt!

It was because it sensed the blood energy of the past enemies, surging with a great grudge that crossed endless generations. They were old enemies, the hatred only ending with the death of the other side, forever unable to coexist.

Even though the foreign king's drop of blood was terrifying, turning into a sea, the revived Iron Blood War Banner was even more frightening, immortal might matchless!

Originally, to make the banner truly revive, it would require unimaginable divine force, requiring a huge price to be paid, and even then, it might not succeed, only able to display some of its power.

However, it was different this time. This time, it completely revived on its own, the immortal king blood dormant within erupted, pouring outwards, as if it was going to burn the nine great heavens.

This was the past immortal blood, carrying the unfading resentment of deceased immortal kings. Battle aura poured outwards, engulfing the heavens above and earth below, immediately rushing over.

It was unknown just how many tens of thousands of li the war banner stretched out for. It covered the sky dome. With a hong noise, it immediately broke apart the five-colored sea of blood, directly making it explode.

That drop of undying blood revealed its original form, becoming a single drop again, sparkling and replete, like a small sky.

Hong!

The banner fluttered about, flying out once more, sweeping over. That drop of blood was surrounded, directly absorbed by the banner surface. One could vaguely hear immortal voices spreading, this being the wrath of kings, the roars of past heroic spirits.

Immediately after, heaven and earth became quiet, all of the terrifying irregular scenes disappearing without a trace.

Only a great banner fluttered in the air, dark red in color, carrying a simple and ancient aura, the blood restrained within.

Everyone was horrified. This banner was far more terrifying than they imagined after all, extremely important. A drop of true blood released by an undying king was absorbed and refined by it just like that!

The foreign great army was excited and cheering just now, but everything now came to a grunting stop. Everyone was petrified, becoming like clay sculptures.

That drop of blood was absorbed just like that?! n//o//V-.e)-l./B(-l-(n

The Iron Blood War Banner quickly revived, but after breaking down that drop of blood, it became dim again.

“Kill!”

Meng Tianzheng released a great roar, personally brandishing the banner in the foreign great army's direction. The banner turned into an expanse of mountains and rivers. Countless experts' figures roared out, the despair they felt when they faced the war of the last days, their unyielding expressions all appeared. In the end, it all turned into raging flames of war, surging fighting spirit. They charged at their enemy.

Right now, the past scenes reappeared, the deceased heroic spirits as if they were going to walk out from the banner, slaughter towards the enemy together.

There were figures everywhere, all of them heroic spirits. They roared out, the sound shaking this world.

“Kill!”

Countless people roared out, carrying the unwillingness of Immortal Ancient, the resistance of the past, everything now appearing again. The great banner fluttered about, rushing forward murderously.

“We’re leaving!”

The foreign supreme beings were all shaken, all of them activating immortal weapons. The Heaven and Earth Pouch, Violet-Gold Hammer and other magical artifacts all revived, resisting here. This was especially the case with the Heaven and Earth Pouch, sucking away the great army. They quickly withdrew.

They already lost this battle. Chi Pu was captured, life and death difficult to say. They didn’t wish to continue fighting.

Of course, the main reason was because that foreign king’s drop of blood was sucked away, leaving them feeling terrified, hearts carrying restraining fear.

Hong!

Even though there were several immortal artifacts sheltering them, when the great banner shook, the banner surface was still covered with endless troops. With a honglong noise, they were completely swept through.

Then, it carried those people into the air, and then with a light shake, a pu noise, all of them were turned into ashes. This was the terrifying part of a supreme being.

If they really were to display power, it would be unimaginable!

At this time, the Heaven and Earth Pouch not only sucked in many men, the most important thing was that the artifacts all shone, producing a heaven reaching barrier, quickly bringing them all away in retreat.

“Kill!”

After Meng Tianzheng took action, the leaders who left the city with him were all fired up, roaring out, crazily activating divine force, assisting in the activation of the immortal artifacts.

As for Elder Qing Mu and the other unmatched beings, there was even less of a need to talk about them. They activated the Ten Realms Diagram, Nine Phoenix Furnace and other artifacts, chasing after the enemy.

“Kill!”

Right now, even inside Imperial Pass, many people couldn’t help but roar out. Even Wang Family, Du Family, Pixiu Clan and others had people who felt their blood boiling.

It was because when had they ever seen a scene like this? The foreign creatures were actually chasing after the foreign great army's tails, this really was too refreshing, never happened before.

It could be said that this battle made them feel incredibly happy, even many great clans in the city couldn't sit still anymore, a few experts roaring out, rushing out of the pass, wishing to follow Meng Tianzheng in killing the enemy.

The great desert was boundless, but immortal artifacts were extraordinary, extremely fast, They quickly passed through Heaven Abyss, rushing into the limits of the horizon.

Hong!

The immortal artifact rushed forward, a few foreign cultivators exploding to pieces, turning into bloody mist.

Even though the two sides had the Heaven and Earth Pouch and Ten Realms Diagram protecting them, difficult for them to truly be killed, there were still some people who died.

Dong!

Suddenly, Great Elder stopped, no longer advancing. He held the great banner in his hand, indicating for everyone to stop as well.

It was because they could see the land not covered under Heaven Abyss from here. There were terrifying figures there, towering within everlasting mist like demonic mountains that had existed as long as time itself, not moving at all.

They were indistinct, difficult to see clearly, but the pressure they gave off was incredibly great.

These were creatures with power surpassing the peak of mortal dao!

They didn't move, looking at Heaven Abyss, as if they were contemplating something, as if they were looking for a solution to a problem.

The cultivators of various clans who rushed here all stopped, the shouts of war ceasing. They put away their agitated emotions, silently looking forward.

"We're leaving!"

Meng Tianzheng's body staggered, coughing out a mouthful of blood, speaking these words.

"Great Elder!"

"Senor Meng!"

Many people cried out in alarm, scared that something unexpected would happen to him. After all, not long ago, Meng Tianzheng slaughtered supreme beings alone, there was no way he didn't pay any price.

"I am fine!" Meng Tianzheng's expression was pale. In the end, he gave the limits of the great earth a look, and then with regret and a bit of unwillingness, he said, "When can we slaughter our way over?!"

In the end, Imperial Pass' cultivators all crowded around, supporting Great Elder's back.

None of them expected things to end in this type of great victory!

When they approached Imperial Pass, they couldn't help but roar out again, release their excited emotions, shaking heaven and earth. Meanwhile, there were cheers from within the city as well.

However, many people were still calm. They knew that this matter was far from finished!

This was especially the case with Jin Family's people who were the most scared. Du Family, Pixiu Clan, and the others were all uneasy. Meng Tianzheng returned alive. Would he decide to deal with them?

Many experts were wondering about this. Meng Tianzheng didn't get along with Jin Taijun, this time, there will most likely be a great clash now that he returned!

Jin Taijun was currently forcefully holding her walking stick, fingers turning green, the result of using too much force, revealing just how uneasy she was feeling.

It was because she knew that now that Meng Tianzheng returned, he might very well target her!

Chapter 1560 - Denouncing Jin Taijun

Meng Tianzheng continuously struck down supreme beings through this battle, even taking an Emperor Clan supreme being hostage, everyone all cheered greatly.

Imperial Pass was bustling with excitement!

When they entered the city, it was unknown just how many creatures swarmed over. They all cheered, screaming out, emotionally moved, some even shedding tears.

It was because this battle really wasn't easy, they actually achieved this type of great victory. In past battles, they had already lost count of how many times they suffered defeat.

From past until now, too many heroic individuals from Imperial Pass fell, all of them outstanding figures from the various clans. However, in the end, they actually died in such a dismal manner, even supreme beings withering away.

Yet today, Meng Tianzheng massacred the other side so valiantly, forcing back the endless enemy army, sweeping through their men, divine might unstoppable, leaving everyone shaken!

Inside the city, people filled every street, all of them coming after receiving news, watching over this place, waiting for their army to return.

This time, the experts from various clans who went out of the city all appeared extremely dazzling. They sat on their mounts, heads raised high, also extremely stirred up.

Originally, these people thought that they were going to meet death, merely accompany Meng Tianzheng in battle, completely going for broke. Who would have expected that they would be able to return victorious?

In all these years, each battle would inevitably result in losses. The city was always in deep grief, while this time, the situation was so grim, but it had such a glorious conclusion, exceeding everyone's expectations.

“Senior Meng’s divine might is without equal!”

These roars were truly heartfelt, because after so many years of resentment, they could finally vent out a bit of their frustration, kill foreign supreme beings, capture one of their Emperor Clan. This really was a heaven shocking achievement.

“War god!” It was unknown who was the first to shout this, but then many people began to shout this, their voices shaking heaven and earth, resounding through Emperor City.

Jin Taijun’s expression was cold, leaning on her walking stick. The Jin Family men who followed behind her were all quiet, hiding behind her, all of them keeping quiet out of fear.

Meng Tianzheng truly displayed unmatched heroicness during this fight. Compared to Jin Taijun’s attitude, it was practically two polar extremes.

Many people sensed something. They couldn’t help but look in that direction.

Not long ago, Jin Taijun offered out Huang, placing him in the foreign side’s hands, thus unable to get him back!

When they thought back to this, many people felt ashamed and uneasy, unable to hold back long sighs. Just how brilliant were Huang’s battle accomplishments? He killed countless enemies, yet he ended up in this type of state.

When some people thought back to this, they couldn’t hold back roars. It was too regretful! They sent off Huang just like that!

The expressions of Jin Family’s people were all ugly. Right now, they were being watched, yet there wasn’t the slightest bit of brilliance, instead making their faces red hot, leaving them in an uncomfortable state.

Wang Family, Du Family, Pixiu and other great clans had awkward expressions. Previously, they also always supported Jin Taijun, however, who would have expected that things would end up like this?

“What are you all still doing here, standing around here for? Just what kind of place do you think this is?!” Jin Taijun berated.

“Senior Meng is now returning off a great victory, we are waiting to congratulate him!”

What Jin Family’s people didn’t expect was that there was actually someone who dared to directly contradict and speak out against her.

Peng!

At this time, Meng Tianzheng accepted the head dripping with blood from Elder Qing Mu, directly flinging it out towards Ancestral Altar, the place where offerings were made to heroic spirits!

This scene immediately triggered another uproar. Many people shouted and roared. Too many great predecessors had died throughout the generations, some of them extremely stunning, but they all met an early demise.

Meanwhile, quite a few of their descendants were here, still guarding Imperial Pass, fighting great battles year after year.

As their descendants, they naturally felt a wave of blood energy surge within them. When they roared out, their voices were even trembling, difficult to control, some of them practically choking with emotion.

Meng Tianzheng expunged the disgrace and humiliation past heroes faced, killing supreme beings, capturing someone from an Emperor Clan, using the descendant of an undying king as an offering. This naturally made them all feel great emotions, making their blood boil.

“Thank you, Senior Meng!” Someone shouted loudly.

It could be said that at this moment, Meng Tianzheng did what everyone yearned for, all clans grateful.

“What a pity... Huang!” At this moment, Meng Tianzheng spoke these words, carrying regret, and also anger, his voice ice-cold. He looked towards Jin Taijun.

When they heard these words, the cultivators of various clans felt even more ashamed and resentful. If they stopped with full force, risking their lives to fight the other side, perhaps things wouldn’t have been like this.

Everyone knew that Huang established tremendous contributions, that wooden chest was related to too much, something the foreign undying kings desired, yet his end was so miserable.

When he arrived at the other side, could he have a good end? They suspected that many great clans wouldn’t let him go, after all, he had killed just too many from their side.

Moreover, when he was inside Imperial Pass, the people already saw the various clans taking action against him, to the extent where even a supreme being pointed out, imprisoning him, stabbing through his chest with a spear, blood gushing everywhere.

That scene left everyone with an incredibly deep impression. Huang didn’t lower his head, his body still tall and straight. He was so stubborn and unyielding, how could his fate be good in the other side?

Jin Taijun spoke up, saying, “We all know that the undying kings can cross over, but whether they will not charge through Heaven Abyss is fifty-fifty, no one able to say for sure if they will make a move. Huang’s matter is indeed a pity, Imperial Pass has let him down, but his life and death has exchanged for five hundred years of peace in Imperial Pass!”

Meng Tianzheng coughed, blood flowing out from the corners of his lips. Even though the golden armor he wore was shining brilliantly, his expression was extremely dismal, extremely pale.

His body staggered, a bit unstable, color fading from his face. Then, with a wa sound, he coughed out a large mouthful of blood. His body staggered, almost falling on the ground.

“Senior Meng!” Many people cried out in alarm, worried for his sake.

They all realized that after Meng Tianzheng shot down supreme beings, captured the Emperor Clan supreme being alive, he wasn’t unaffected, but rather paid a tremendous price. Now, his injuries were acting out.

Light flickered past Jin Taijun's eyes. She raised her head, looking forward and said, "Even if I have to take on a blackened name, I will still choose to protect Imperial Pass, ensure that it has five hundred years of peace!"

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Meng Tianzheng's entire body shone. Even though his body was seriously injured, blood still surged within him. His sharp eyebrows stood on end, erupting with anger. He pushed aside Elder Qing Mu who was currently supporting him, and then pressed forward step by step.

He was like an angry lion, his damaged golden armor carrying blood, releasing dazzling light that shot into the heavens.

The originally pitch-black long hair was now dyed in a golden color, every strand sparkling, carrying bloody mist. He walked over with powerful steps, incredibly domineering and powerful.

"Meng Tianzheng, what are you trying to do?!" Jin Taijun shouted. Her entire body surged with astral winds, great dao laws surrounding her, pupils a deep cold.

"You said that the creatures of that place can descend after five hundred years, arrive in Desolate Border?" Meng Tianzheng asked with a cold voice, his head of hair all standing on end.

Everyone knew that he was now truly angered, not like this even when facing the foreign great army, his eyes about to become thoroughly red, glaring coldly at Jin Taijun.

"My Jin Family, for the sake of protecting Imperial Pass, did not hesitate to use up endless time to search the world, paying a tremendous price in order to find this information!" Jin Taijun replied.

"Protecting Imperial Pass, is it just selling out meritorious heroes like this?" Great Elder berated. That young and heroic face was full of coldness, carrying heaven overflowing killing intent.

Around him, golden flames raged. He was like a war god bathed in flames, aura oppressing Imperial Pass as he pressed towards Jin Taijun, shouting, "I know far better than you that making the creatures of that side descend isn't a matter of five-hundred years at all! The so-called tremendous price you paid only managed to bring back this bit of news?!"

These words left everyone shocked. The so-called five hundred years were for nothing? Everyone became stupefied, as if they fell into an icehouse.

"The creatures of that place, what they want to see is bravery, our determination to resist the other side! Only by doing our best ourselves, fight a bloody battle to the end, even head straight to the end of the line, will they appear!" Meng Tianzheng roared.

He was like a war immortal. When he roared, Imperial Pass was shaking in response, many people's expressions turning pale white, their courage completely about to collapse.

Fortunately, even though he was angry, he still controlled himself, not injuring everyone. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"You are talking nonsense to incite so-called fighting spirit, purposely blotting out my Jin Family's contributions, doing this out of selfish motives!"

“What contributions do you have? Unable to do anything right, making many people’s hearts go cold!” Meng Tianzheng berated. No one expected him to be this angry.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Meng Tianzheng took action, starting to attack.

“You are like this after all, for that so-called ‘making all clans’ hearts go cold’, targeting me like this!” Jin Taijun berated.

“Haven’t made the slightest contribution, yet you dare claim credit for other people’s achievements? Not understanding any shame!” Meng Tianzheng reached out a large hand, covering heaven and earth.

Jin Family’s people all trembled, pu tong sounds ringing out endlessly. They all fell weakly onto the ground, bodies trembling, unable to stand up at all.

Even with the divine splendor Jin Taijun released covering them, it still didn’t do anything. These people felt like they had fallen into an icehouse, straight to hell, shivering in fear.

Hong!

Jin Taijun activated an ancient treasure, the Violet-Gold Mace. It carried chaotic energy, smashing towards Meng Tianzheng, wishing to strike through this great hand.

Dang!

Meng Tianzheng didn’t back off, actually facing it with the golden palm, striking on the Violet-Gold Mace. The noise was ear-splitting, directly blasting aside the supreme being weapon.

Jin Taijun’s scalp became tense. This was but her dao achieving weapon, sturdy and unbreaking, within it large amounts of Immortal Gold, yet it was struck aside just like that.

“Meng Tianzheng, are you trying to rebel?” Jin Taijun shouted.

“Have you gotten used to bossing people around? Is whether anyone is rebelling or not for you to decide? You really think too highly of yourself!” in the distance, the Heavenly Horned Ant shouted.

As for Qing Yi, Lunar Jade Rabbit, Chang Gongyan and others, they all tightly clenched their fists, hoping for Great Elder to display might, capture Jin Taijun.

Hong!

Great Elder didn’t disappoint. He was too ferocious, boldness unmatched. He used the Imperishable Scripture, his palms unstoppable, striking through the other side’s precious technique light barriers, pressing forward.

“Kill!” Jin Taijun released a grunt, spurring out a mouthful of blood on this Violet-Gold Mace, activating this dao achieving weapon to kill the other side.

However, immediately afterwards, her eyes widened. Meng Tianzheng’s palms released strange light, operating the Imperishable Scripture to the extreme, condensing a terrifying symbol.

Kacha!

This strike was extremely tyrannical, too ferocious, the palm actually breaking the weapon with large amounts of Immortal Gold inside, the so-called supreme being mace broken.

Pa!

Meanwhile, Great Elder rushed over, not directly suppressing her, instead raising his sleeve, and then with a pa sound, Jin Taijun was struck viciously on the face.

“You dare humiliate me?!”